

Attributes 121

Chapter 121

Forbidden air?

Gu Shaoyang saw the falling figures of Yuan Canghai and Yan Qingyuan, and this idea flashed subconsciously in his mind.

After trying to take a few steps and feeling the seemingly invisible pressure on his body, Gu Shaoyang probably understood what the test on the third floor of the mausoleum was.

The closer you get to the stone mountain, the greater the pressure. Only those who withstand the pressure and successfully reach the top of the stone mountain can get what King Xuan left in the tomb - that small sword? Bar.

Gu Shaoyang subconsciously looked towards the stone mountain, but this sight shocked him.

Property bubble.

There are countless dense attribute bubbles, all over the suspended stone mountain.

From white, to gold, to deep purple.

There is only one attribute in the bubble, "Sword Intent*", and its value is constantly increasing.

Gu Shaoyang's heart became eager. No matter whether he could get King Xuan's relics or not, he would go to Shishan.

The sword intention bubbles all over the mountains and plains are the biggest opportunity for him.

At this time, others also wanted to understand

"This is a test, a test left by King Xuan!"

"As long as you walk up the mountain and get the small sword, you can get King Xuan's mantle!"

"Go!"

The warriors below swarmed towards the stone mountain, but it didn't seem crowded. The stone mountain was big and high, and there were roads going up on all sides.

"Junior Brother Gu, let's go too."

Weizhuang called Gu Shaoyang together.

Gu Shaoyang nodded and glanced at Yan Qingyuan's position. It happened that Yan Qingyuan was also looking at him intently.

The meaning in his eyes was unclear, and there seemed to be some unexplainable emotions. Inside. After thinking about it

, Gu Shaoyang thought for a moment that he would have less interaction with this witch, and turned away his gaze towards the stone mountain.

As soon as he stepped onto the stone mountain, Gu Shaoyang suddenly felt the pressure on his body increase greatly.

Everyone was the same, and the climbing speed slowed down. Many, like snails

"Get out of here!"

A loud shout rang in the ears, and a figure pushed aside the few people standing in front of him and strode towards the mountain. The pace was fast and steady, as if he was not affected by the pressure at all.

Yuan Canghai!

Relying on the cultivation of the Xuandan realm , instantly distanced himself from everyone.

With a giggle, the red wedding dress fluttered forward, catching up with Yuan Canghai and overtaking him in a few breaths.

Everyone looked shocked. Under such difficult pressure, Yan Qing The kite can actually fly by? It's simply terrifying.

Gu Shaoyang looked at the two people's retreating figures and couldn't help but frown. Even if his target was not the relic of King Xuan, he still had to fight for it if he had the chance.

Gu Shaoyang thought, He turned to Wei Zhuang, Xiao Nan and others and said,"Senior Brother Wei Zhuang, I'll go first."

The people in Wei Zhuang were stunned. They saw Gu Shaoyang's feet exerting force, making a big hole in the ground with a bang, and then his whole body shot out like an arrow. The speed was no slower than Yuan Canghai and Yan Qingyuan before.

"Damn it, who is this person! Is it possible that there are still masters of the Revolving Dan Realm on the field?"

"Gu Shaoyang, the most arrogant person in the Great Yuan Kingdom! Sure enough, apart from the Xuandan realm, he is now the strongest"

"Amazing!"

Listening to the bursts of exclamations in their ears, several people in Xiao Nanweizhuang also looked at each other, and each used their skills to rush up the mountain with all their strength.

Soon, the people going up the mountain began to divide into several levels. The difference in strength between them can be seen from their own positions.

The first step is Yuan Canghai and Yan Qingyuan. Among them, Yan Qingyuan is much stronger than Yuan Canghai, and is at least 20 meters away from Yuan Canghai. The above distance.

There is only Gu Shaoyang on the second ladder. Anyone who is interested can find that the distance between him and the second Yuan Canghai is constantly shrinking.

Then there are Wei Zhuang Xiaonan and Bei Muxue, as well as a small number of masters in the late stage of Ningzhen , the gap between them is not too big.

Finally, there is a mixed bag of mid-level Condensation warriors. They are the most numerous and the weakest, falling at the back of the team.

"Damn it! Uh..ahhh help me!"

A Ningzhen warrior tried his best to take a step up, but the pressure on his body increased sharply. He suddenly became unstable and rolled down the mountain.

More and more people were left behind, and many people felt discouraged.

"Damn it, forget it, it's impossible to get to the top of the mountain. My strength in the middle stage of Ningzhen can even climb one-third of the stone mountain..."

Some people complained self-defeatingly.

More and more people are giving up, because they see no hope of catching up with those in front of them, and the gap is getting wider, so they simply stop and watch the fun.

"Look, they've climbed halfway up the mountain!"

Everyone looked up, and sure enough, Yan Qingyuan and Yuan Canghai on the first step had climbed halfway up the stone mountain and were heading towards the top of the mountain.

The speed of the two of them also slowed down a lot, and they were no longer as relaxed as before. Every step they took They all seemed very heavy.

Suddenly someone screamed:"Look out for Shaoyang, he is catching up!"

"Let me go, isn't he just in the late stage of Ningzhen? Why do I feel faster than Yuan Canghai?!"

"terrible.."

Gu Shaoyang completely crossed the mountainside and suddenly felt that the pressure on his body had more than doubled.

"call.."

Gu Shaoyang took a breath, adjusted himself, and then raised his eyes, his face was full of excitement and anticipation.

Halfway up the mountainside, there are Sword Intent Bubbles everywhere. Gu Shaoyang was waiting for this opportunity.

"Sword Intent*23"

"Sword Intent*35"

"Sword Intent*12"

White bubbles of the Sword Intent attribute were absorbed by Gu Shaoyang. After 60%, the slow comprehension of Chu Yang and Shadow Sword Intent became clear again in his mind. All kinds of mysteries and clear context...

Gu Shaoyang He was only focused on extracting the sword spirit bubbles floating around him that he could absorb. He didn't notice that as his sword spirit increased, the pressure on his body was also gradually reduced, and his steps became brisk.

"Damn it, what is Gu Shaoyang doing?"

"He... doesn't seem to be walking in a straight line?!!!"

The warriors at the foot of the mountain looked at the back of someone on the mountain that began to move up the irregular curve. They were all dumbfounded.

In their eyes, Gu Shaoyang took one step to the east, two steps to the west, and sometimes even walked sideways for a while. It doesn't go up at all, just like a playful child fooling around

"Oh my god, everyone was thinking about how to save energy and find the shortest path up the mountain, but he actually deliberately took a long way around?!"

"Doesn't he feel the pressure? Why do I feel that his speed has become much faster?.."

"Gu Shaoyang surpassed Yuan Canghai!"

"! ! "

Everyone's eyes widened as they saw that even though Gu Shaoyang climbed along that wayward route, he overtook Yuan Canghai, who was in second place, and then the distance between the two quickly widened...

Yuan Canghai was going crazy. Run the spinning pill in the dantian, and use the energy of the pill to offset the waves of terrifying pressure pouring down from the top of the mountain.

It is worthy of being the tomb of a strong man in the King Realm. This test is really terrifying...

Yuan Canghai secretly thought to himself and looked up unconsciously, with a hint of bitterness at the corner of his mouth.

But the most terrifying thing is Yan Qingyuan. What kind of cultivation level is she? She can't even climb the sixth-grade Xuan Dan as fast as she does.

No...

Yuan Canghai gritted his teeth and said firmly in his heart, this relic of King Xuan must be obtained!

At this moment, a white figure fluttered past his eyes, leaped past him and arrived five or six meters in front of him.

Yuan Canghai was stunned and couldn't believe his eyes.

He blinked, then opened his eyes wide, and exclaimed in disbelief: "What? How is this possible?!"

Yuan Canghai clearly felt that the person who surpassed him was only in the late stage of Ningzhen.

Not only that, his figure was erratic, not moving upward in a straight line, but his speed was a bit scary.

Damn, oh, oh, oh...

Yuan Canghai felt as if ten thousand grass and mud horses were galloping past, and he didn't know what words to use to describe his current mood.

Shame, anger, doubt...

Yuan Canghai's face turned blue and white. Looking at the figure that was erratic from side to side as if mocking him, he wished he could rush up and drag him down right now.

But the pressure was so great that he couldn't even walk faster, let alone catch up.

Could it be...that the pressure on this rocky mountain is regular? Is the right way to curve up the mountain like the man in white?

Yuan Canghai's eyes lit up and he decided to give it a try.

He took a deep breath and suddenly moved a step to the left, then up, then to the right...

After a snake-like movement, Yuan Canghai felt sweat on his forehead. The pressure did not decrease at all, but the energy and energy consumed were on the contrary. More.

Yuan Canghai looked up and saw that the man in white was further away from him, and his figure became more elegant.

Damn it, I've been tricked...

Yuan Canghai roared with grief and anger in his heart.

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Gu Shaoyang was completely immersed in the pleasure of the crazy increase in sword intent.

The closer you get to the top of the mountain, the more advanced the sword attribute bubbles will be.

Golden bubbles, "Sword Intent*145" deep purple bubbles, "Sword Intent*301" and a large number of white bubbles with dozens of points and dozens of points, Gu Shaoyang's comprehension of the three Sword Intents of Chuyang, Zhaoying and Jinglei increased rapidly..

Sixty-and-a-half percent of Chuyang Sword Intent was comprehended.. Seventy percent of Chuyang Sword Intent was comprehended.. Sixty

-and-a-half percent of Shadow Sword Intent was comprehended..

Fifty percent of Thunder Sword Intent was comprehended..

An unprecedented golden-purple Sword Intent bubble was suspended in front of Gu Shaoyang's eyes. The huge "Sword Intent*1022" value made Gu Shaoyang almost forget to breathe.

He stretched out his hand... swish!

Countless mysteries about swords flooded into Gu Shaoyang's mind, and there seemed to be countless small swords dancing in front of Gu Shaoyang's eyes.

Finally, Gu Shaoyang opened his eyes suddenly. There seemed to be sword light rotating slightly in his eyes, which were as dark and as deep as the starry sky. The sharp energy flashed past, and then disappeared completely.

Chuyang Sword Intent is 80% strong!

The Shadow Sword Intent is 80% accurate!

Thunder Sword Intent 60%!

Gu Shaoyang, one step to the sky

Gu Shaoyang's face just showed a hint of joy when he suddenly noticed that he was holding an ancient and majestic small sword in his hand.

Gu Shaoyang was stunned. He... reached the top?

At this time, light flashed on the small sword, and a series of profound spells poured into Gu Shaoyang's mind....

Almost all the people at the foot of the mountain, as well as those who refused to give up climbing, stopped, staring intently at the white figure that was climbing faster and faster, and the look of shock on their faces became more and more intense.

"Damn, that's too fast! Why does Gu Shaoyang get faster and faster as he goes up? Is the pressure on the top of the mountain getting smaller?"

"Impossible, even Yan Qingyuan and Yuan Canghai are having such a difficult time.."

"Gu Shaoyang surpassed Yan Qingyuan!"

"Incredibly, he is almost there!"

"Gu Shaoyang... reached the top!"

Everyone took a breath and looked at the graceful white figure with shock, slowly walked up to the stone platform at the top of the stone mountain, reached out and grabbed the small sword inserted on the stone platform. The next moment, the small sword The light shined brightly, illuminating the white figure.

Everyone stared blankly at this scene.

"Damn it!"

Yuan Canghai punched the mountain wall hard, making a huge hole, with a look of reluctance on his face. Yan Qingyuan's beautiful eyes were full of color, and the smile at the corner of her mouth was getting bigger and bigger...

Wei Zhuang and Xiao Nanbei Mu Xue and the other three also looked at Gu Shaoyang's profile and were speechless.

"Junior Brother Gu.."

Suddenly, someone shouted in surprise:"No more, the pressure is gone!"

Everyone woke up as if from a dream, and suddenly found that the ubiquitous pressure seemed to have really disappeared, and there was no longer any difficulty in climbing the stone mountain.

Someone asked strangely:"So... as long as we stop Gu Shaoyang, we will have a chance to seize the opportunity?"

In an instant, the eyes of most people became hot.

Yuan Canghai slowly flew up from the stone mountain. This move seemed to completely detonate the greed in everyone's hearts.

"Kill Gu Shaoyang! The mantle of King Xuan is ours!"

"There are so many of us, are we still afraid of someone in the late stage of Condensation?!"

"The opportunity to achieve the King Realm is right in front of you, kill Gu Shaoyang!"

"kill him!"

Countless people rushed towards the top of the mountain crazily, swords in hand. At this moment, they seemed to have lost their minds, as if the inheritance of the King Realm powerhouse was right in front of them and at their fingertips. As long as

Gu Shaoyang, the stumbling block, was removed.

Wei Zhuang was shocked and lowered his voice. He shouted: "Junior Brother Gu is in danger..."

After saying that, he quickly rushed towards the mountain.

Xiao Nan and Bei Muxue looked at each other and seemed determined to follow Wei Zhuang's footsteps.

Gu Shaoyang seemed unaware of all this, still immersed in the bath of sword light.

"My...my...King Realm inheritance is mine.."

A warrior in the late stage of Ningzhen from the Great Wei State had red eyes and a look of greed on his face, and he was about to slash at Gu Shaoyang with the long knife in his hand.

Suddenly, a white sword light blocked it.

Wei Zhuang held a long sword and stood firm in front of all those who tried to attack Gu Shaoyang. He said coldly: "Come on to Junior Brother Gu, and get past me first."

Xiao Nan and Bei Muxue said nothing and stood silently. Wei Zhuang stood beside him and faced the crowd with him.

Everyone looked ugly, and someone shouted: "Weizhuang Xiaonan... no matter how strong you three are, can you still stop so many of us? If you are wise, just get out of the way. Kill Gu Shaoyang to get the inheritance, and we can each rely on our abilities."

"that is.."

Wei Zhuang drew his sword coldly, "You can try to see if we can stop him."

There was a brief stalemate on the field.

At this time, there was a loud roar, accompanied by a terrifying elemental attack.

The expressions of the three people in Wei Zhuang changed greatly, and they drew their swords one after another, but were hit by the blow so much that they vomited blood and flew back.

Everyone was shocked and looked up to the sky. Yuan Canghai flew over in an extremely domineering manner, looked down at the audience, and sneered: "Who dares to fight with me? Come up if you are not afraid of death."

Everyone took a few steps back in fear, Wei Zhuang The three of them were holding their seriously injured chests while trying to stand up and continue to draw their swords with unwillingness on their faces.

Yuan Canghai smiled, with a few cold glints in his eyes, and casually slapped Gu Shaoyang, who was standing quietly.

The blow from the Revolving Core Realm stirred up the wind and clouds, and the pressure shocked the entire audience.

At this moment, a bright red light fell lightly in front of Gu Shaoyang, and he stretched out his slender jade hand, making Yuan Canghai's blow invisible.

Yuan Canghai's expression changed, and he said in a deep voice: "Yan Qingyuan, I don't have the time to tangle with you now, so as to hinder this kid's inheritance. I will fight you again, so what if I give you the sword you want?."

Yan Qingyuan shook her head with a smile, spoke with red lips, and said slowly: "Today, whoever wants to touch him should step over my body first."

The whole place was in an uproar, Yuan Canghai looked startled, and then became angry. Said: "Yan Qingyuan, why are you crazy?! You and I are both from the Daqian Kingdom, and this guy is from the Da Yuan Kingdom, you help him?"

"Of course I helped him.."

Yan Qingyuan sighed softly, with a shy and inexplicable smile on her face, glanced at Gu Shaoyang Rourou, and said word by word to Yuan Canghai and everyone present: "You think of my wedding dress as my Who wears it? He is my husband.."

Yan Qingyuan's red dress fluttered, and the resentment, joy and shyness revealed on her beautiful face made everyone stunned for a moment.

It seemed as if there was only this red shadow left in the whole world, and it was so magnificent.

Who do you think I am wearing my wedding dress for?

Wei Zhuang, who was lying on the ground, was in a daze and murmured in disbelief: "Yan Qingyuan's husband... is actually Junior Brother Gu..."

Everyone was in great shock. The witch Yan Qingyuan, the daughter of Emperor Yan who committed murder with no intention of murder, and the husband who had always been in love with Yuan Canghai and made everyone an enemy... turned out to be Gu Shaoyang, the most arrogant person in the Great Yuan Kingdom?!

Yuan Canghai looked ugly and said coldly: "In that case, let's do it. It just so happened that Yuan had always wanted to learn about Princess Qingyuan's clever trick.."

The wedding dress on Yan Qingyuan's body moved without any wind, and the cold murderous intent surged out like a sea wave, and the temperature of the entire space seemed to have dropped.

"Do you think you are invincible just because you have acquired a sixth-grade Xuan Dan? You Yuan Canghai are really shameless.."

Yan Qingyuan's smile was icy cold, and her momentum was rising...

Everyone couldn't help but retreat crazily. They couldn't get involved in the confrontation at the Revolving Core Realm.

The war was about to break out. At this moment, a slender and powerful hand suddenly came out from behind Yan Qingyuan, held her shoulders and stopped her behind her.

"Gu Shaoyang! Gu Shaoyang woke up!"

"Has he received the inheritance?!"

Yan Qingyuan looked at Gu Shaoyang blankly and did not come back to her senses for a while.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were a bit complicated. When he accepted the inheritance of King Xuan, although he could not move, he was very aware of everything around him.

He Looking at Yan Qingyuan, he was silent for a while and said calmly:"Men do things like murder, and girls can just watch.

At the end, Gu Shaoyang added:"Your clothes look good.""

In an instant, the frost on Yan Qingyuan's face melted, her murderous intention quickly receded, and a bright smile appeared on the corner of her mouth. She walked back behind Gu Shaoyang with a smile, and said softly like a little daughter-in-law:"Qingyuan. Yuan...it all depends on your husband."

A gentle look appeared in Gu Shaoyang's eyes. When he turned around and faced Yuan Canghai, it was already cold....

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Gu Shaoyang wants to fight Yuan Canghai alone. Is he crazy?!

Everyone was shocked.

Yuan Canghai was condescending and sneered at Gu Shaoyang with disdain: "You want to challenge me in the Ningzhen Realm? It's really interesting. I think you should just hide behind the woman."

Gu Shaoyang narrowed his eyes and watched Yuan Canghai speak slowly word by word. Said: "Then open your eyes and see how I beat you into a dog."

The next moment, Gu Shaoyang suddenly drew his sword.

A flash of lightning seemed to light up in the void, and everyone's eyes were dazzled by the sound of thunder falling.

"The dragon is shocked!"

The Electro-Optical Thunder Sword took action boldly.

The terrifying electric light and sword energy blended together, dragging out countless tiny lightning sparks, which shot towards Yuan Canghai extremely quickly.

Yuan Canghai's expression suddenly changed, and he quickly struck out with a palm: "Overturning the sea Move mountains!"

The sword light collided with Yuanli's big palm, setting off a gust of wind.

When the smoke and dust dispersed, everyone was shocked to find that Gu Shaoyang didn't take a step back, but Yuan Canghai's face turned ugly. When the two of them met, they ended up in a draw?!

"This Gu Shaoyang is so terrifying. He actually does not fall behind in the Condensation Realm versus the Xuan Dan!"

"That sword strike just now must have been blessed by 60% of the sword power. It was terrifying..."

"What did he gain from the inheritance of King Xuan?! So strong!"

"Worthy of being the first genius of the Yuan Kingdom.."

The exclamations continued.

The three people in Wei Zhuang also had horrified faces, especially Xiao Nan, who could hardly believe his eyes and murmured: "I fought him in the battle of Cutting Deer Feast, and he only understood 30% of his Thunder Sword Intent. How long has it been since the Deer Cutting Feast... Gu Shaoyang is truly the first monster I have ever seen in my life..."

"Junior Brother Gu, Junior Brother Gu.."

Wei Zhuang opened his mouth not knowing what to say.

Bei Muxue was filled with frustration

"Come again."

Gu Shaoyang spoke calmly, and struck out with another sword. This time the light of the sword was like the rising sun, dispelling all the haze in the world, and the vitality and light were infinite.

"Eighty percent of Chuyang Sword Intent!!"

"Damn it, is it really as easy for Gu Shaoyang to comprehend the meaning of the sword as eating and drinking? Just now he showed a 60% powerful sword intention, and now he has realized an 80% sword intention. Oh my god..."

"The inheritance of King Xuan must be the inheritance of King Xuan!"

Yuan Canghai was also inexplicably shocked. He is a majestic Xuandan realm warrior and the second-ranked super genius among the young generation of Daqian Kingdom (except Yan

Qingyuan). He has only understood 50% of the martial arts artistic conception, and this kid in front of him is just a mere Ningzhen, but he could kill him with just a sword intent.

This kid is a monster!

No wonder he got Yan Qingyuan's favor. Yuan

Canghai took a deep breath, put away his contempt, and shouted in a deep voice : "With one turn of the spinning core, it can overturn seas and move mountains!"

The same palm, but this one was twice as powerful as the previous one.

It easily offset 80% of Chu Yang's sword intent, and continued to blast towards Gu Shaoyang without losing any strength.

"Is this the power of the Revolving Pill Realm? fear!"

"Entering the Revolving Dan realm, reversing the Revolving Dan can enhance one's combat power. Originally, Canghai formed a sixth-grade Revolving Dan. He can reverse the Revolving Dan four times, increasing his combat effectiveness to four times. No matter how evil Gu Shaoyang is, he will never be like him. opponent!"

Everyone was talking a lot, Gu Shaoyang's face was calm, and there was no sign of panic at all.

"Purple level pagoda!"

A six-story pagoda emerged outside Gu Shaoyang's body, full of purple and extremely noble.

"boom!"

The rest of Yuan Canghai's palm fell on the purple-level pagoda. The pagoda swayed slightly and remained stable as before.

Gu Shaoyang took a step forward and took the initiative to draw his sword again,"Youyue Zhaoying!"

This sword was silent, without any arrogance, just like a shadow under the moonlight, disappearing and appearing, cold and deep.

Everyone's eyes suddenly opened wide.

"The third kind of sword intent!"

"Still 80%! A full 80%!"

"horrible! Gu Shaoyang's understanding is simply incredible!"

"Not a human being!"

Yuan Canghai had murderous intentions and shouted directly:"Second rotation of the spinning pill!"

This Gu Shaoyang is really evil. Three kinds of sword intent, one kind, two kinds, 60% and 80% are close to perfection.

Such a terrifying talent, once he enters the spinning Pills, at least the third-grade earth pills and above, and heavenly pills are not impossible.

When the time comes, I will still be his enemy. I must kill him before he rises, but...

Yuan Canghai glanced at Gu Shaoyang. Not far behind him, looking at the colorful and tender Yan Qingyuan in Gu Shaoyang's beautiful eyes, she felt a little heavy....

Just when the battle between Gu Shaoyang and Yuan Canghai was in full swing, a figure in a hole under the stone mountain trembled slightly and got up.

It's Lu Sheng.

At this time, Lu Sheng no longer looked as handsome as before, half of his face was sunken, and he looked as ferocious as an evil ghost.

"Ahem.."

Lu Sheng coughed up a large mouthful of blood, which was even mixed with internal organ fragments. He was seriously injured, and Yan Qingyuan's blow could have killed him on the spot.

However, he didn't die

"Thank you so much, Mr. Jian. If it weren't for you, I would have gone to Huangquan by now."

Lu Sheng smiled bitterly, and his eyes suddenly became filled with hatred and resentment.

"Damn stinky woman, when I surrender you, I must let you taste how it feels to be taught a lesson..."

The old voice seemed to have become a little weak, and he said:"Boy Lu Sheng, although I have protected your heart from death, your injuries are still too serious, and even your cultivation is almost ruined..."

Only then did Lu Sheng feel the emptiness in his body, and he suddenly panicked:"What should we do? Mr. Jian, if you want to help me, you must have a way, right? I am the chosen one who wants to reach the pinnacle of martial arts!

" The voice comforted:"Of course I have a way, but you need to do me a favor first."

Lu Sheng's face showed a look of ecstasy, and he said hurriedly:"Jian Lao, tell me, I will definitely help you do it."

"You go up the mountain first, find the young man wearing a heaven-level sword, and get as close to him as possible. The way to your recovery lies with him..."

The old voice was soft and gentle, with a hint of persuasion.

Lu Sheng was stunned for a moment and said subconsciously: "Why are you looking for him? Can he help me recover?"

"Just go.."

The old voice chuckled and sighed in a weird tone: "You don't even know what a wonderful thing happened when you were unconscious just now... That boy is really outstanding..."

Every time Gu Shaoyang made a move with his sword, he took a step forward, even though Yuan Canghai was in the sky, fighting him condescendingly.

But in the eyes of everyone, the one who has the upper hand looks like Gu Shaoyang.

The sword power on Gu Shaoyang's body is getting stronger and stronger, and now it has almost reached its peak, soaring straight into the sky, stirring up the wind and clouds, with a peerless edge that makes people unable to look at it.

"Come again!"

Gu Shaoyang struck another sword expressionlessly: "The sun and the moon shine together!"

80% Chuyang Sword Intent plus 80% Shadow Sword Intent, the scorching sun and bright moon reflected each other, the scene was shocking and magnificent.

Gu Shaoyang's long sword carried a trace of inexplicable and terrifying power, and it quickly slashed towards Yuan Canghai.

Yuan Canghai There was a warning in his heart, and his eyelids twitched fiercely.

Under this sword, he actually felt the threat of death.

"Four spins of the spinning elixir!"

Yuan Canghai roared angrily, and his aura continued to double. He slapped it with a fierce palm from top to bottom.

A huge vitality palm print that was more than ten feet long and several feet wide fell from the sky, seeming to flatten the entire stone mountain.

But this An extremely terrifying palm met Gu Shaoyang's sword, but was sliced flat from the middle. The remaining force continued to slash towards Yuan Canghai without losing any strength.

"Damn it!"

Yuan Canghai's eyes widened and he gritted his teeth and roared.

"Five rotations of Xuan Dan!"

Everyone seemed to hear a crisp "click" sound, as if something was cracking.

Yuan Canghai's strength increased to the limit and soared again. He struck out with a fierce palm and finally blocked Gu Shaoyang's sword.

The corner of his mouth oozing blood, his eyes looked at Gu Shaoyang as if he wanted to eat him alive, full of deep jealousy and resentment.

Yuan Canghai took a deep breath, turned around and flew away quickly without looking back.

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly and held his hand. He grasped the hilt of the sword, turned to Yan Qingyuan and said, "Do you want to pursue me?"

After all, Yuan Canghai is a strong man in the Xuandan realm and can control the air. Only Yan Qingyuan in the field can catch up with him. Yan Qingyuan stared at Gu Shaoyang intently, with a smile like a flower, shook his head and said: "No need to chase, he is for Block your sword and reverse the spinning pill beyond the limit. If not, the spinning pill may even drop items..."

Gu Shaoyang suddenly realized, no wonder Yuan Canghai looked at him with such hatred, the sixth-grade Xuan Dan and the seventh-grade Xuan Dan were in the same place.

The former can still hope for the divine sea, while the latter can only reach the late stage of Xuandan in this life.

Everyone listened to the words of Gu Shaoyang and Yan Qingyuan, and the whole place was silent.

Everyone's heads were buzzing and blank.

The shock that Gu Shaoyang brought to them in this battle was too much, and they were already numb from the shock.

The Ningzhen Realm Defeat Xuan Dan is not the ninth-grade rubbish Xuan Dan, but a sixth-grade Xuan Dan that is ranked among the third-grade earth elixirs in the Eight Classics.

Just like that, he was struck by Gu Shaoyang with one sword after another..

He was even beaten so hard that the Spin Pill was about to drop?!

God... everyone couldn't help but groan in their hearts: What kind of monster is this...

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Gu Shaoyang coldly glanced around the warriors on the field, frowned and said:"I heard that you are very interested in the inheritance of King Xuan that I obtained?"

Gu Shaoyang grabbed the small sword he pulled out from the stone platform and said calmly:"The inheritance is here. Anyone who is interested can come up and get it."

Everyone swallowed, looking embarrassed and frightened, and stepped back.

Who dares to go up and get it? Gu Shaoyang has defeated Yuan Canghai in the Revolving Pill Realm, and there is Yan Qingyuan with unfathomable strength by his side. What they have to consider now is how to save their lives.

I don't know who took the lead first, turned around and ran lifelessly down the mountain.

Then the rest of the people followed and ran away, and they were all gone in an instant.

"In fact, you can keep them all."

Yan Qingyuan said.

Gu Shaoyang looked at her, his tone softened, and he shook his head and said: "Opportunities move people's hearts, so it's no wonder they are greedy. Many of these people are elites from various major sects in the Three Kingdoms. If one or two accidentally get away, they may get into big trouble..."

After saying that, Gu Shaoyang hesitantly grabbed Yan Yuan's hand and extracted all the accumulated murderous intent attributes from her body.

"The killing intent *2345" was stronger than the last time Gu Shaoyang saw her.

By fusing these murdering intent attributes, Gu Shaoyang could clearly feel that his understanding of the killing sword intent was rapidly deepening.

"Yeah.."

Yan Qingyuan was startled by Gu Shaoyang's sudden move, but quickly relaxed and let him hold her hand.

His eyelashes trembled slightly, his face showed a sincere feeling of comfort and joy, and the tenderness and dependence in Gu Shaoyang's eyes became deeper.

Gu Shaoyang's emotions fluctuated in his heart.

He saw everything Yan Qingyuan did.

Fighting against Yuan Canghai, snatching the top-grade sword for him, and not hesitate to make enemies of everyone when he accepted the inheritance...

Although he didn't know why Yan Qingyuan suddenly fell deeply in love with him, Gu Shaoyang also had a lot of feelings for Yan Qingyuan in his heart. There were some inexplicable feelings.

After thinking about it, Gu Shaoyang looked at Yan Qingyuan's bright red wedding dress and said calmly: "When I enter the Xuan Dan and win the first place on the Hidden Dragon Ranking, I will go to Yanjing to propose marriage to Emperor Yan."

Yan Qingyuan only felt that Infinite joy arose in her heart, her beautiful face was covered with red clouds, she hummed softly, and said softly: "Qingyuan will listen to your husband."

Wei Zhuang and the other two people looked at him almost dumbfounded.

The notorious Princess Qingyuan actually has such a shy and pretentious little daughter. No one would believe her if she told her.

"Ahem.."

Wei Zhuang coughed lightly, walked up slightly embarrassed, and said to Gu Shaoyang: "Junior Brother Gu, have you really received the inheritance from King Xuan?"

Xiao Nan and Bei Muxue's faces were also full of curiosity and expectation.

Gu Shaoyang was silent for a while and nodded.

The three people's faces were moved.

The inheritance of a king-level expert makes people envious just thinking about it

"In fact, it's just a small part of the inheritance.."

Gu Shaoyang thought for a while and explained: "To be precise, it's a sword move"

"Sword move?"

Gu Shaoyang nodded and said: "A heaven-level sword move of the highest quality."

"A heaven-level masterpiece?!"

Weizhuang screamed, and even Yan Qingyuan's face showed slight surprise.

Gu Shaoyang let go of Yan Qingyuan's hand, put his right hand on the hilt of the sword, and said lightly: "I'll demonstrate it to you again.."

Gu Shaoyang looked at an empty spot on the top of the mountain and shouted: "The Emperor's swordsmanship, Bailong. Let's go to war!"

In an instant, an extremely noble and powerful aura rose up from Gu Shaoyang's body.

A brilliant sword light shot out, and there seemed to be the sound of dragons roaring.

Then there was the sound of golden drums flying to the sky...

The people in Wei Zhuang were wide-eyed. He opened his eyes and saw that as the sword was slashed, countless golden horses and fierce battle flags seemed to appear in the light of Gu Shaoyang's sword. The murderous aura rushed straight into the sky, and he rushed forward crazily in a manner that swept the world.

Terrible, It's so scary...

Wei, Zhuang, Xiaonan and the other three just watched the sword strike, and fine beads of sweat were already oozing out from their foreheads. They felt a sense of despair that they could not resist and would surely die.

"Huh?"

Suddenly, Gu Shaoyang, who was drawing his sword, let out a cry of surprise.

Everyone looked around and saw someone suddenly appearing where Gu Shaoyang's sword light was pointing. His face was covered in blood, his clothes were ragged, and he was breathing heavily. He was so angry that he seemed to have spent a lot of effort to climb up from the bottom of the mountain... As soon as Lu Sheng climbed to the top of the mountain and took a few breaths, he felt a terrifying murderous intention locking him. When he turned around, he saw a fierce and powerful force. Pi's sword light was slashing towards him.

Lu Sheng's pupils shrank sharply, and before he could even open his mouth to shout, he was completely turned into blood foam by the sword light.

"sword..old.."

Snap, an old-fashioned ring fell to the ground

"Yeah, it seems to be the person I slapped away before.."

Yan Qingyuan asked in surprise:"How come he's not dead yet?"

Gu Shaoyang slowly sheathed his sword and said casually:"He's dead now. It's bad luck for him."

Yan Qingyuan looked at Gu Shaoyang's indifferent profile, and the corners of her mouth couldn't help but twitch. A sweet smile.

Wei Zhuang and the other three looked strange.

With Gu Shaoyang's cultivation level, how could he not know that someone secretly climbed up the mountain?

He offered to demonstrate sword moves...is it really such a coincidence?

Gu Shaoyang stepped forward and picked up the black ring on the ground.

Not a spiritual storage ring?

Gu Shaoyang looked at the properties of the ring again and couldn't help but frown.

"..\"Vitality*14, Soul Power*2578"

What kind of ring contains so much soul power?

Gu Shaoyang was about to extract it when an old voice suddenly sounded in his mind

"Boy, I have a piece of Supreme Mysterious Kung. If you worship me as your teacher, I will teach it to you and help you reach the pinnacle of martial arts..."

Immediately afterwards, an obscure and mysterious scripture appeared in front of Gu Shaoyang's eyes.—《Kendo Reincarnation Technique》.

Gu Shaoyang was stunned.

The old voice seemed to be very satisfied with his reaction, and chuckled:"How? I think you are tens of millions of times better than the dead boy named Lu in terms of your strength, understanding, and luck... The boy was originally a handyman. It took me five years to train him from an ordinary person to the late stage of Ningzhen. If it were you, I would be sure to promote you to the king realm within ten years!"

Gu Shaoyang frowned and said coldly:"Bullshit There are unreasonable scriptures and evil ways. I, Gu Shaoyang, want to enter the realm of kings, but I still need the support of a stubborn guy like you? This is ridiculous!" The old voice was stunned for a moment, a little anxious.

"What do you mean, boy? Do you know what technique I just taught you? It is a supreme skill that I created myself and transcends the heavenly level. I had a great level of cultivation during my lifetime, if I hadn't been murdered by a powerful enemy.."

"Shut up!"

Gu Shaoyang was too lazy to listen to his chatter and directly extracted the soul power from the ring.

"You..what are you going to do? stop!!"

The old voice screamed in anger and panic, and then stopped abruptly.

More than two thousand soul power attributes were integrated into the body, like a cold stream of clear water flowing into the mind.

In an instant, Gu Shaoyang felt that his mind was many times clearer. In the past, Some confusions in swordsmanship and martial arts were easily solved, and the two great sword intentions of Chu Yang Zhaoying, which he had just comprehended 80%, unexpectedly reached perfection as a matter of course.

100% sword intention was perfect!

Gu Shaoyang was completely shocked, and then unexpectedly Delighted.

It was really surprising that this damn old guy gave him such a big gift.

Soul power is equivalent to understanding to a certain extent. The stronger the soul power, the stronger the understanding. With more than two thousand soul power, Gu Shaoyang's His understanding instantly broke through the original shackles and reached another brand-new world.

Not only that, Gu Shaoyang felt that the whole world seemed to be much clearer now, and it was like a hazy veil had been lifted before his eyes.

A hundred meters away, a bird crawled slowly The ants were clearly visible, and Gu Shaoyang could even see the ants' demeanor clearly.

There was also the scripture passed to him by the dead old man.

Although the whole text was full of strong evil, it followed a heretical approach and relied on Stealing and devouring other people's sword intent to strengthen themselves.

However, the method of integrating various sword intents inspired Gu Shaoyang a lot.

His two sword intents, Chuyang Zhaoying, have always been only preliminary fusions, and they are not even superficial. , the power is already so huge, if it is completely integrated, how terrifying it will be.

Gu Shaoyang is looking forward to it..

Chapter 125

Seven days later.

Gu Shaoyang was sitting by the stream in the back mountain of Qingyun Sect.

He has a calm face, is dressed in white clothes, and has a cool and noble temperament.

In front of him, an ancient and clumsy sword the size of a palm seemed to be controlled by an invisible hand, practicing exquisite and profound swordsmanship over and over again.

As Gu Shaoyang thought, the small sword stopped, and then smoothly fell back into his hand.

"Unexpectedly, after the soul power surges, it can extend outside the body, achieve effects similar to telekinesis, and even control flying swords..."

Gu Shaoyang grabbed the small sword and muttered to himself in wonder

"It's a pity that this guy's soul was sucked dry by me and it only allowed me to barely control an object weighing less than five kilograms. The distance is no more than three meters away from me, and the speed is not very strong... With this kind of lethality, if I want to achieve flying sword The means are still delusional. but.."

Gu Shaoyang stroked an old-fashioned black ring on his finger and said,"I don't know what material this ring is made of. It actually has the miraculous effect of nourishing the soul. It can generate soul power every once in a while, although the value is not large. , it's better than nothing.."

Gu Shaoyang recalled what he had gained from the trip to King Xuan's tomb. The strange ring was an unexpected surprise, mainly because of the sword move inheritance left by King Xuan.

The emperor's sword skills and the white dragon's war.

Although there is only one style, it is ranked among the best in the heaven level, and its power is terrifying. If it is practiced to a perfect level, it will even surpass any method that Gu Shaoyang currently possesses.

In addition to this sword technique, there is also the small sword in Gu Shaoyang's hand.

Gu Shaoyang got the message from the small sword. Before his death, King Xuan left hundreds of fake tombs and nine suspected tombs. Each of the suspected tombs was buried with one of his "Emperor's Sword Techniques". Those who learned this sword technique can pass Xiaojian went to find the true location of King Xuan's mantle.

In other words, there may be eight other people in this world who have also learned the Emperor's sword technique. If he wants to get all the inheritance from King Xuan, Gu Shaoyang must stand out from these eight people.

Gu Shaoyang didn't know where these eight people were now, what their cultivation level was, or when King Xuan's mantle would really be born.

All he can do now is try his best to improve his cultivation, and when the opportunity comes, he will be able to firmly grasp it in his hands.

Yan Qingyuan also came back with him. Gu Shaoyang still remembers that when Yan Qingyuan's phoenix chariot pulled by an eighteen-headed six-legged monster rushed to the gate of Qingyun Sect, the sect leader and elders rushed out with shocked faces. look.

Yan Qingyuan only stayed in the Qingyun Sect for three days, and was treated as a distinguished guest by everyone in the Qingyun Sect.

After all, she is the beloved daughter of Emperor Yan of Daqian Kingdom, and Daqian Kingdom is the third most powerful country among the Nine Kingdoms. Its national power is far superior to that of Yuan Dynasty. Emperor Yan is also a proud figure who is famous throughout the Nine Kingdoms.

Yan Qingyuan's status will only be higher than that of Wei Huan, not lower than him.

After Yan Qingyuan took the initiative to tell her about her private engagement with Gu Shaoyang, Wei Huan and the other elders were overjoyed and admired Gu Shaoyang even more.

No wonder Gu Shaoyang refused all the offers of marriage from so many aristocratic sects before. It turned out that he had already seduced Princess Daqian Qingyuan.

Some elders even couldn't help but sigh: "Not only is Gu Shaoyang's talent unparalleled, his method of pursuing girls is also unparalleled in the world."

In the three days he spent with Yan Qingyuan day and night, Gu Shaoyang extracted tens of thousands of killing intent points from her body, and forcibly Shengsheng increased his killing sword intent to 50%!

And Yan Qingyuan seemed to have changed. She was harmless to humans and animals, gentle and graceful, just like a sweet girl in a boudoir, and she no longer looked like a murderous star.

But taking care of Shaoyang estimates that this is only temporary. Yan Qingyuan has a special physique and a constant innate murderous intention in her body. It won't be long before the murderous witch returns.

"I will go back to Daqian to talk to my father about you. When you win the Qianlong Ranking, I will wait for you to marry me in Yanjing."

Yan Qingyuan left these words and returned to Daqian in the eighteen-headed six-legged rhinoceros and phoenix chariot.

Gu Shaoyang began to polish his cultivation with peace of mind and make final preparations for condensation.

"..Now my Yuan Power has been cultivated to the point where it cannot be improved. Even if I want to, I can condense a drop of Yuan Liquid at any time. If I gather ten thousand drops of Yuan Liquid, I can hit the Revolving Dan Realm. but.."

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly and said in deep thought:"According to the records on the fourth floor of the Sutra Pavilion, those who have achieved the Heavenly Pill from the Nine Kingdoms in the past thousand years have all achieved far more than their peers in some aspects, almost reaching the level of being invincible in the same realm..."

Ninth Chao Man, the Barbarian Demon Sect who condensed the third-grade Heavenly Pill a hundred years ago, has the physical strength of two dragons when he is in the True Realm, weighing a full 200,000 kilograms, and his physique is extremely strong, and can rival a sixth-grade Xuandan Realm warrior. He can survive the attack without being killed.

Zhou Lan, the proud son of the Hanhai Sect who condensed the third-grade Tiandan six hundred years ago, has a powerful Yuanli force comparable to that of the ninth-grade Xuandan. There is also the Emperor Yan Xingtian who condensed it more than a hundred years ago. The true level of Yuan Power is comparable to that of the eighth-grade Xuan Dan, comprehending a complete and perfect spear intention, and finally achieving the astonishing second-grade Tian Dan...

Judging from these examples, if you want to achieve the third-grade Tian Dan, you must be in the Yuan Dynasty. In terms of strength, body, and martial arts artistic conception, at least one of them has reached the level of genius..."

Gu Shaoyang slowly exhaled and said to himself:"Now, I have absolutely no problem with the artistic conception of martial arts, and my Yuanli is strong enough. I can at least have enough energy to fight with Yuan Canghai, the sixth-grade Xuan Dan. Both of these are I have reached the level of genius, and no one in the same realm can compare with me.

The only thing that may have shortcomings is probably the physical aspect..."

"This seems to be the most demanding one... Chao Man, the barbarian demon sect, had to reach the power of two dragons to form a heavenly elixir. Now I use the power of capturing the dragon and explode with all my strength, which can only reach the power of one dragon..."

"There is less than half a year left before the battle for Qian Long Bang. The battle for Qian Long Bang is always held in the Great Zhou Kingdom, the leader of the Nine Kingdoms. It takes at least three months to travel from Dayuan to Great Zhou even by horse carriage. Why don't I go out to practice now, improve my physical strength, polish myself, and rush to the Great Zhou Dynasty?..."

Thinking of this, Gu Shaoyang stood up with firm eyes, showing that he had made a decision in his heart.

The next day, Gu Shaoyang briefly explained a few words to the sect leader Wei Huan and Elder Lei Lielin, and left the Qingyun Sect alone without disturbing anyone.

Many Qingyun Sect disciples even thought that their idol, Senior Brother Gu, was still staying in the deep valley of Qingyun Back Mountain and practicing with concentration. When he appeared again, he would shock the world with his sword... three months later.

There is an ancient and deep mountain range somewhere in the Kingdom of Wu.

A figure quickly jumped and flashed among the dense woods.

The speed of this figure is so fast that every time it lands, it leaves a deep footprint and an illusory afterimage where it lands.

A martial artist with a slightly lower level of cultivation may not even be able to follow his gaze. He can only vaguely see the strong and smooth muscles of this figure like a cheetah from the afterimage.

"Roar!"

The giant python with three heads and a single horn on each head was finally caught up by the figure and let out a burst of angry and frightened roars.

If there were others around, they would definitely scream out about this terrible monster.
Name: "Three one-horned pythons, eighth-level monsters!"

"hehe.."

The figure let out a chuckle and disappeared in a flash, avoiding the giant tails of the three giant pythons that slapped down hard.

When he reappeared, he was already standing next to the three giant pythons. His hands formed claws and he grabbed the giant pythons like iron hooks.

Then, he hugged the body of the giant python, lifted it up as if playing, waved it, and then slapped it hard on the ground.

"Bang!"

The whole land seemed to be shaken by this huge force...

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The three one-horned pythons had no ability to resist under the terrifying force. They could only be grabbed by the big hands and fell to the ground again and again.

There were also sweeping sweeps, and large tracts of towering ancient trees fell down.

It lasted about as long as a stick of incense, and the figure casually threw the three one-horned pythons to the ground. The three one-horned pythons, all covered with bruises, had turned into a dying snake.

Gu Shaoyang was naked from the waist up. He had just killed a level seven monster with his bare hands without using any energy. To him, it seemed like he had just done a trivial thing.

The ancient trees surrounding the battlefield fell to the ground, and the sunlight fell on Gu Shaoyang. His smooth muscles were like a perfect sculpture, well-proportioned yet explosive.

"After three months of fighting entirely relying on physical strength, I have successfully tapped out the potential in my body. In addition, I have absorbed the attributes of many ferocious beasts. Now the strength of my arms has increased to 20,000 kilograms, and the third level of Dragon Capturing Strength has exploded. It has a full strength of 160,000 kilograms, but it is a pity that it is still a little short of the perfect and perfect physical body..."

Gu Shaoyang shook his head, punched the three one-horned pythons to death with one blow, then skillfully skinned and cleaned them, and lit a fire to roast them.

In less than a quarter of an hour, Gu Shaoyang devoured the three one-horned pythons.

"Even the food intake is much larger.."

Gu Shaoyang finished cleaning up, stretched his muscles, and prepared to continue looking for new prey.

If he wants to reach the level of the body-refining madman Barbarian Demon Sect Chao Man nine hundred years ago, the strength of his arms must reach at least 25,000 kilograms. In this way, the third level of Dragon Capturing Strength can reach the power of two dragons. Make up for the last shortcoming before condensing pills.

As Gu Shaoyang's strength increases, the increase in arm strength that he can provide by extracting a little strength attribute gradually decreases, so the arm strength of five thousand kilograms is neither too much nor too little.

Just when Gu Shaoyang was about to continue deeper into the mountains, there was a sudden whistling of wind above his head.

"唳——"

An extremely clear and ethereal bird song came from the sky.

Gu Shaoyang suddenly looked up and saw a gorgeous and noble fiery red bird with wings spanning ten miles flying overhead. It was covered in colorful feathers.

The big bird exuded a terrifying coercion, and wherever it passed, countless birds and beasts rushed around.

Gu Shaoyang's heart was trembling.

This is...the ancient mythical beast Phoenix? impossible!

Gu Shaoyang shook his head, how could a phoenix appear in the Southern Territory? It should be like the chilong monster he saw in the Yuan Kingdom Capital Treasure Zoo, a fire phoenix monster with part of the phoenix bloodline.

Divine sea realm monster?!

"It is said that people who can see the phoenix are those with great luck and good fortune. I can witness the phoenix soaring in the sky, does it mean that I have deep good fortune?.."

Gu Shaoyang laughed at himself, and then his expression changed slightly:"Phoenixes never end up without treasures. Fire phoenixes, monsters with the blood of divine beasts, should have similar characteristics. Follow me and take a look..."

Gu Shaoyang hurriedly activated his body movements, and his whole body turned into a stream of lightning. In conjunction with the magical power of shrinking to an inch, leaving afterimages behind him, he quickly chased the figure of the fire phoenix.

The speed of the fire phoenix was so fast that once its wings spread out, it could travel dozens of miles in an instant.

Gu Shaoyang tried his best, but could only watch the distance between himself and Huofeng getting farther and farther.

He thought the trees blocking the road were too obstructive, so he simply relied on his physical strength to push them in a straight line.

"Rumble.."

Towering ancient trees fell down one after another in the dense forest, paving a straight path, as if there were huge beasts running in the forest, causing the birds and beasts to flee in shock.

Gu Shaoyang didn't care at all.

Even if his movements were twice as loud, he still wouldn't be able to attract Huo Feng's attention.

It's like a person walking with a bug following him. Even if the pedestrian sees the bug, he will ignore it.

Gu Shaoyang's speed increased again, and he barely managed to keep up with Huo Feng.

After chasing for half an hour, when even Gu Shaoyang felt a little strenuous, he finally saw the fire phoenix slowing down from a distance and landing in a huge valley.

Gu Shaoyang felt happy and followed with all his strength. He followed the cliffs on both sides of the valley and found a suitable position to look into the valley.

A fragrant smell rushed towards me.

I saw that the valley was filled with branches and leaves of various trees, forming a huge bird's nest.

"Sixth grade dragon blood wood! so much?!"

"The fifth-grade crystal fat jade osmanthus... was still freshly pulled out, and there was still mud on the roots..."

"The cold light of the seventh grade falls on the phoenix branch!"

Gu Shaoyang's heart trembled every time he identified a spiritual material in the bird's nest.

Many of them were top-grade spiritual materials that he had only seen in classics and had never been masked before, and there were many that he had never even seen. Yes.

But these precious spiritual materials, which are worth thousands of gold, are piled together like ordinary firewood and used by Fire Phoenix to build nests.

"Legend has it that every once in a while, the divine bird Phoenix will collect fragrant branches from all over the world, build a nest, set itself on fire, and then be reborn from the ashes in exchange for a new round of life..."

"Fire Phoenix has Phoenix bloodline, so maybe he is also planning to burn himself to death and be reborn?.."

Gu Shaoyang was surprised and doubtful, but as he continued to read, he became more and more sure of his thoughts.

The fire phoenix placed the newly brought spiritual material on the bird's nest, looked it up and down, and seemed quite satisfied, then flapped its wings and flew up, lying down on the bird's nest.

"唉——"

The fire phoenix let out an ethereal and clear chirp.

Gu Shaoyang heard faint excitement and expectation.

Immediately afterwards, countless birds gathered from all directions, circling and flying around the fire phoenix, and their melodious chirping continued, as if they were sending off a farewell but with a touch of sadness.

This strange scene lasted for several hours. The fire phoenix flapped its wings, terrifying energy fluctuations surged from her body, and a red flame burned blazingly from her wings.

"this.."

Gu Shaoyang's pupils shrank and he said in shock: "He really burned himself in the fire...there are so many attributes..."

The flames quickly spread all over the fire phoenix, igniting the bird's nest under the fire phoenix. The fire was raging and burned half of the sky red.

Gu Shaoyang saw several huge attribute bubbles floating on Huofeng's body.

"Physique*28373"

"Vitality*129383"

"Fire attribute *27837" made his eyes turn red. If the fire wasn't too strong and the fire phoenix was still alive, he really wanted to rush forward and absorb it at all costs.

As the fire phoenix burned, the attribute bubbles continued to shrink. The value decreased crazily.

The fire burned for seven days and seven nights, and Gu Shaoyang and the birds never left for a moment.

Finally, the fire phoenix and countless precious spiritual materials were all reduced to ashes. The entire valley exuded an extremely hot atmosphere, and even the walls of the valley were burned by the high temperature. Burned into a semi-crystalline state.

The birds dispersed, Gu Shaoyang took a deep breath, with a trace of exhaustion in his eyes.

Whoever saw so many priceless spiritual treasures and more precious super attribute bubbles were formed in front of his eyes Gray and gray, he would feel tired.

Unfortunately, he did not see the fire phoenix reborn from the fire, nor did he see any bird eggs or other things left behind after the fire phoenix died.

Did the self-immolation fail?

After all, it is not real The divine bird Phoenix.

Gu Shaoyang sighed slightly, then calmed down and jumped down the valley with a slight jump.

The temperature in the valley was still very high. Ordinary people were afraid that they would self-immolate as soon as they walked in. Even Juyuan realm warriors would be choked when they walked in. When he walked out, only Gu Shaoyang could be so unscrupulous because of his strong physical body and powerful Yuanli.

Gu Shaoyang searched for a long time in the pile of ashes left by the fire phoenix, and he found something - a beautiful crimson feather.

"Fire Phoenix Feather: Vitality*234, Fire attribute 2738, Immortality*34.."

It actually has the attribute of "immortality", what's the use of it?!

Gu Shaoyang frowned, with doubts in his eyes. At this moment, there was a burst of sound behind him...

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Gu Shaoyang punched back, it felt like he hit a leather ball made of flesh.

"Slightly.."

The thing that sneaked up on him screamed and flew backwards.

Gu Shaoyang took a closer look and saw a strange gray bird, more than a foot long, somewhat ugly in appearance, but with eyes as red as gems, very beautiful.

The strange bird was hit by Gu Shaoyang, stood up dizzy, shook its wings, and screamed angrily at Gu Shaoyang twice.

"Giggle.."

The voice was dull and unpleasant.

Gu Shaoyang let out a surprised sound.

The punch he just made took at least three-thirds of his strength. A blow with more than 7,000 kilograms of force was enough to destroy even a fourth-level monster. Is this strange bird okay?

It's really weird.

The strange bird rushed towards Gu Shaoyang with flapping wings, very fast, like a gray lightning.

Gu Shaoyang casually swatted it away, this time using fifteen thousand kilograms of force.

The strange bird was shot away like a cannonball and clung to the mountain wall.

Then, not long after, it stood up energetically and continued to attack Gu Shaoyang...

This time Gu Shaoyang was completely surprised.

Can't even shoot this?!

Gradually, Gu Shaoyang discovered that this strange bird, which was no more powerful than a level three monster but had extremely tenacious vitality, was targeting the fire phoenix feathers in his hand.

The fire phoenix is the top monster among birds. The feathers left after self-immolation are naturally very attractive to bird monsters.

Gu Shaoyang simply put the fire phoenix feathers into the spirit storage ring and used the second level of Dragon Capturing Strength to explode with a force of 80,000 kilograms, nearly the strength of a dragon.

This time, the strange bird was directly punched by Gu Shaoyang and flew away to an unknown place, and its cry was particularly sad.

Gu Shaoyang was too lazy to care about the life and death of the strange bird. He searched the fire phoenix nest a few more times and left after finding nothing.

Three days later.

In front of Gu Shaoyang's fire, the meat of a seventh-level monster was roasting on the fire.

Sprinkle in seasonings and the aroma will spread immediately.

Gu Shaoyang tore off a piece and ate the third-grade spiritual fruit in his other hand, one bite at a time.

He's been here like this all this time.

After practicing in the Demonic Beast Mountain Range for so long, Gu Shaoyang also collected a lot of various spiritual materials and precious medicines. He almost filled up half an intermediate level spiritual storage ring, so much so that he ate the third and fourth grade spiritual grass and spiritual fruits as fruit..

The physical strength has skyrocketed, which is also one of the important factors

"Giggle.."

A strange gray bird jumped out from the grass and looked at Gu Shaoyang cautiously.

It was the strange bird he met in the Fire Phoenix Nest before. Gu Shaoyang punched it away, but it didn't take long for it to follow him again.

Of course, after being beaten, he learned to behave and stopped attacking Gu Shaoyang. He just followed him and got along with him for a few days, which was quite harmonious.

Gu Shaoyang glanced at the strange bird, thought for a moment and threw it a piece of monster meat.

"Eat.."

The strange bird glanced at the fragrant monster meat on the ground, dismissed it, and even walked away a little further.

Gu Shaoyang smiled, "It's still in its mouth. This is the meat of a seventh-level monster." The strange bird cackled twice and approached Gu Shaoyang. It looked at his other hand eagerly and pecked it lightly with its long beak, indicating that it wanted to eat that

"Spiritual fruit?"

Gu Shaoyang was a little surprised, but he still threw the spirit fruit to the strange bird.

"Still not eating?"

The strange bird fiddled with the spiritual fruit on the ground twice, and dug out the bite mark of Gu Shaoyang's teeth underneath. His face was full of disgust.

Gu Shaoyang was shocked, "You still dislike me for eating it?! good.."

Gu Shaoyang simply poured out all the third- and fourth-grade spiritual grass and fruits in the spirit storage ring.

Stacked together, dazzling and full of vitality

"Giggle.."

The strange bird suddenly screamed happily, flew over and pounced on the spiritual fruit, specifically choosing those fruits with strong vitality and good appearance to eat.

When he was full, he lay down half on the ground, fiddled with the remaining spiritual fruits with his feet, and signaled Gu Shaoyang to put them away.

Gu Shaoyang was speechless.

In the next few days, the strange bird followed him closer and closer, eating his food at every meal.

Moreover, Gu Shaoyang discovered that this strange bird would rather not drink water for a day, but would wait until the sun rises the next morning to drink the dew on the tree.

"..You can't live on the branches of the sycamore tree, you can't drink the water of the Liquan... Although you look a little uglier, your character is so arrogant that you are almost catching up with the divine bird and phoenix..."

Gu Shaoyang looked at the strange bird at his feet with a strange look on his face, and sighed: "Does this mean that your heart is higher than the sky and your life is thinner than the paper? But your life is quite tough..."

"There are less than three months left before the Hidden Dragon List, so I should go out for a trip. Before the competition on the Hidden Dragon List, I must polish myself to a flawless state and hit the first-grade Tiandan!" ...

Hanyang City of the Great Wu State is a medium-sized city adjacent to the Monster Mountain Range.

Because of the traders from various countries and the warriors who came to the Demonic Beast Mountain Range to gain experience, Hanyang City was quite prosperous, even more prosperous than ordinary big cities.

On this day, a young man with a slender figure and a handsome face walked out of the city.

The man had outstanding appearance and a calm demeanor, and there was also an ugly strange bird following behind him, making passers-by unable to help but take a second look at him.

"Let's find an inn to stay in first..."

Gu Shaoyang randomly found a nice-looking inn in the city and settled down. He asked the waiter to fetch water and take a comfortable bath, and then took the strange bird downstairs.

After ordering some food and a pot of strong wine, Gu Shaoyang drank slowly while secretly feeding the spiritual fruit to the strange bird at his feet.

Along the way of martial arts, there are tensions and relaxations. No matter how good the bow string is, it will break sometimes if the string is always tightened.

There were many traveling merchants and warriors sitting in the lobby of the inn, talking loudly about the major events happening in the Nine Kingdoms.

"I heard that the tomb of King Xuan of the Yuan Dynasty was discovered a few months ago. Geniuses from Wei and Daqian rushed there, including Yuan Canghai, the second-ranked genius from the Daqian Kingdom..."

"Yuan Canghai, who was only twenty-five years old, entered the Xuandan realm, and he was still able to condense the sixth-grade Xuandan, which is incredible... He must have gotten all the good things in King Xuan's tomb this time, right?.."

"Haha, you are wrong about this. It is said that Gu Shaoyang, the most talented person in the Yuan Kingdom, who was in the late stage of Jin Ningzhen at the age of 18 and ranked first on the list of heroes of the Yuan Kingdom as soon as he was born, beat Yuan Canghai into a bereaved dog in the tomb of King Xuan, even giving him the Earth Pill. It's become a human elixir!"

"real or fake?! That Gu Shaoyang of the Great Yuan Kingdom was so powerful, Ning Zhen Defeat Xuan Dan...how come I haven't heard of it! ?"

"What did I lie to you about? Many people saw it, and it is said that even Li Baofeng of the Evil Blood Sect of Wei Dynasty did not come out, and he might have died at his hands. The people from the Evil Blood Sect are even saying they want to capture and kill him..."

Gu Shaoyang had a strange look on his face when he heard the words coming from his ears.

Unexpectedly, rumors about him could be heard on the borders of the Great Wu Kingdom, and the Evil Blood Sect wanted to cause trouble for him?

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly, then relaxed quickly.

As long as he enters the Xuan Dan, all troubles will be no trouble.

At this time, someone stood up again and said loudly

"The Great Yuan Kingdom was ranked at the bottom of the Nine Kingdoms, so what kind of genius was their genius? The genius of my great Wu Kingdom is really powerful..."

"Two years ago, Hanyang City was attacked by a beast wave that had not been seen in ten years. The city gate was about to be breached. Fortunately, the genius of our great Wu Kingdom, Mu

Ming, who was ranked among the top three in the younger generation, the 'Bold Wind Falling Rain Sword', took action and brazenly Killed three level six monsters and a level seven monster with strength comparable to the Xuan Dan. Hanyang City has just overcome the difficulties.."

"Go ahead, it's so awesome! Two years ago, this Mu Ming hadn't entered the Xuan Dan yet, but he was able to kill the Xuan Dan monster..."

"It is said that when he entered the Xuandan realm last year, he also condensed the third-grade earth elixir. This time, he must be aiming at the Hidden Dragon List!"

"Mu Ming is in Hanyang City now. He likes the Zhuyeqing store in the east of the city the most. He comes here every year to get drunk!"

"real?! Then you have to go take a look and meet this genius..."

Gu Shaoyang's expression changed after hearing this, and he called the waiter, but the question he asked was not about the cold wind falling rain sword Mu Ming they were marveling at, but about the beast tide.

"Waiter, there are always waves of beasts coming to Hanyang City?"

Chapter 128

Seeing that Gu Shaoyang's conversation and temperament were extraordinary, the waiter in the shop replied respectfully:"It's not often, basically a few times every year. There are big and small, usually only third and fifth level monsters, city guards and passing warriors. I resisted casually... but it is really rare to see even seven-level monsters come out like two years ago. Thanks to Lord Mu Ming, sir, please do see Lord Mu Ming, I recognize that person Where is the wine shop?"

Gu Shaoyang said calmly:"No need."

The waiter left knowing what he was doing.

Gu Shaoyang had no interest in Mu Ming.

Although the seventh-level monsters are comparable to the Xuan Dan, their overall strength is still much worse than that of human warriors. It is not difficult to kill the seventh-level monsters with the Ningzhen Realm.

Of course, for him, he could not count the number of level 7 monsters he beat to death with his bare hands in the Monster Mountain Range with both hands.

"I didn't expect that there would be another beast wave in Hanyang City. If I could encounter it once, the attributes absorbed in one time should be enough to increase my physical strength to the level of genius..."

But thinking about Gu Shaoyang, he couldn't help but shake his head.

It is the ordinary people who suffer when the beast tide comes. It is too selfish of him to expect ordinary people to suffer in order to achieve his own goals.

Gu Shaoyang stayed in the lobby for a while, and saw that most people had heard about it and paid homage to Hanfeng Luoyu Jian Muming. No one was talking about the major events of the Nine Kingdoms anymore. He felt a little boring, so he took the strange bird upstairs.

Gu Shaoyang stayed in Hanyang City for three days and purchased a large number of jade boxes to store the high-grade elixirs collected during his training. As an alchemist, he knew best that if the elixirs were not properly handled after being collected, the contents contained in them would A large amount of vitality will be lost and the efficacy of the medicine will be much weakened.

During this period, I also got a glimpse of Hanfeng Luoyujian Muming, the legendary genius of the Wu Kingdom. From a distance, he saw many people surrounding him. His temperament and appearance were quite good.

"Let's go!"

Gu Shaoyang greeted the strange bird, packed up and prepared to continue moving in the direction to Dazhou.

The strange bird followed Gu Shaoyang obediently, just like his pet. These days, eating spiritual fruits and spiritual grass, Gu Shaoyang always felt This guy seemed to have become more pleasing to the eye.

But as soon as Gu Shaoyang walked to the city gate, he found that the city gate was tightly closed, and many caravan warriors who were preparing to leave the city turned around and came back, complaining with sad faces.

"It's really unlucky. Another tide of beasts is coming. The city gate will be closed for at least seven days. If the delivery date is missed, I will have to pay for this trip..."

"Okay, I come here a few times every year, so it's not a big deal. I've already inquired about it. This time, it's just a group of third-level red-haired wild boars, and the leader is only the fourth-level wild boar king. It may not take seven days, maybe three days to open the city gate."

"Oh, I hope.."

Gu Shaoyang listened clearly from the side, three days? He didn't want to wait for three days. Since the beast tide was not big, he could just leave the city.

Gu Shaoyang found a place where no one was paying attention, stamped his feet and jumped, flying up the wall like a big bird.

Just as he was about to go down the city wall again, his expression suddenly changed. wrong?!

Gu Shaoyang heard a sound like thousands of troops galloping from a very far away place. This was not caused by just a group of level three monsters.

"Woo——"

There were several long-lasting horn blasts, and someone shouted from the city wall into the city.

"There is a huge beast tide, go to the city lord's mansion quickly and ask for the city lord's support!"

The hoarse shouts made many people turn their heads and look in surprise. The warriors with cultivation level jumped on the wall one after another.

They saw a very long black line faintly appearing more than ten miles away. The beast heads are moving, and countless various monsters are rushing towards Hanyang City like crazy.

Level 4, Level 5, Level 6..

"sky!

Someone pointed at a trembling demon elephant in the herd, which was as majestic as a hill and could make the ground tremble slightly with every step he took, and exclaimed:"Seven...seventh-level demon beast, the earth-cracking demon elephant!""

"There is also a blue-eyed red flame lion!"

"Double-headed Golden Roc!"

A total of five level seven monsters came from different directions of the beast tide, aiming directly at Hanyang City.

"A huge beast tide that has not been seen in a century!"

"Damn it! Quickly open the Houxi City Gate and let everyone escape!"

The gate of the city was suddenly surrounded by emotions of panic, fear, and despair, and it was chaos.

Gu Shaoyang's face was as dark as water. With such a formation, even he might not be able to break out alone. It seemed that he could only hold on.

Soon, a large number of people The army came over, and there was also a large group of wandering teams that had spontaneously gathered from the warriors in the city.

Two people led the way, a middle-aged man with a calm and majestic look. His cultivation had reached Xuan Dan. He was Ouyang Yubo, the lord of Hanyang City..

The other one was handsome and holding a long sword. He was Mu Ming, the great Wu Tianjiao that Gu Shaoyang had seen once.

Seeing the arrival of the two people, everyone suddenly shouted in surprise and felt at ease.

"City Lord Ouyang is here!"

"There is also the cold wind falling rain sword Mu Ming!"

"With two adults here, we are saved!"

Ouyang Yubo said a few symbolic words, probably to reassure everyone that there would be no danger in Hanyang City, and then issued orders one after another to arrange the guard work properly.

When everyone's confidence increased, they took action. Finally, Ouyang Yubo's face showed a slightly solemn and worried look.

"This beast tide is so large that I have never seen it before. Whether Hanyang City can be defended or not depends on you, Mu Ming..."

The sword-wielding young man Mu Ming showed a calm and confident look on his face, and said calmly: "Don't worry, City Master Ouyang, you just need to arrange a few people to temporarily hold down a few seventh-level beast kings for me later, and I will quickly kill one and come back." Defeat them one by one, and nothing will happen to Hanyang City."

Ouyang Yubo said with a troubled face: "I am confident that it will be no problem to hold off both ends. Brother Mu Ming, you are responsible for one end, but what about the other two ends?"

Mu Ming said thoughtfully: "There may be strong opponents among the warriors in the city.."

As he spoke, he turned around and told the warriors who had gathered spontaneously about his plan, and said loudly: "Who is willing to go out of the city with me and City Lord Ouyang to fight against the beast tide?!" The warriors were just incited by his words. Everyone's blood was boiling, but when they heard that they were going to go out of the city to deal with a level seven monster beast alone in the beast tide, they all immediately shrank away.

Mu Ming's eyes showed disappointment. Just when he was about to say something more, he heard two voices one after another.

"I!"

The first voice was sonorous and powerful. The person who spoke was a tall man with thick eyebrows and big eyes. He had the strength of the late stage and was holding a tiger-headed sword.

Seeing him, the onlookers shouted out his identity in surprise: "Tiger Roaring Sword Wu Shikun! The seventh-ranked genius among the younger generation of my country, Wu! He is also in Hanyang City?! Mu

Ming's face was filled with joy, and he was obviously familiar with Wu Shikun. He cupped his hands and said, "I can't be more relieved that Brother Wu will take action."

As for the other voice

"Let me do it."

Cold and indifferent, coming from a corner outside the crowd, was Gu Shaoyang who had just floated down from the city wall.

Everyone looked at Gu Shaoyang with doubts and distrust in their eyes.

"who is he? do you know it?"

"I don't know him, but it seems that his cultivation level is not weak."

A look of hesitation flashed across Mu Ming's face, and he couldn't help but say: "This brother, the seventh-level monster is comparable to a warrior in the Revolving Core Realm. Although it is just a delay, it is not what ordinary people in the late stage of Ningzhen can do. Can compete. It's still too late to quit now.."

Gu Shaoyang nodded and said calmly: "I'm sure, I should be able to handle it."

Mu Ming thought about it again and again, and looked at the crowd. No one was willing to stand up anymore, so he could only nod and said: "Okay, be careful!"

The two candidates were confirmed. After that, Mu Ming and Ouyang Yubo immediately took the lead and flew up to the city wall.

Mu Ming pointed at the surging beast tide below and said: "In order to make a quick decision, I will take charge of killing the weakest two-headed golden roc first. Where are Brother Wu and Brother Gu?"

Wu Shikun carried the big sword with great momentum and said in a deep voice. Said: "Leave that blue-eyed red flame lion to me."

"Then I'll choose the Earthshatter Golem."

Mu Ming thought about it for a moment, nodded and said: "Okay, although the Earth Splitting Demon Elephant is extremely powerful, it moves clumsily. I think Brother Gu can still do it by holding it back for a while."

"Leave the remaining two ends to me! Ouyang

Yubo flew out of the city and said: "The survival of Hanyang City depends on a few young heroes!"

"City Lord Ouyang is relieved."

Mu Ming's eyes showed a bright light, and he said confidently: "Mu will not let you down!"

Gu Shaoyang and the three of them rushed towards different seventh-level monsters separately...

Chapter 129

Gu Shaoyang fell into the crowd of beasts. Several level three and four monster beasts nearby rushed towards him, but he slapped them away casually.

The strange bird also followed him down, landed on the head of a red-haired wild boar, and then jumped on the head of another monster... jumping back and forth on the heads of each monster, having a great time.

Gu Shaoyang didn't bother to pay attention to it. It was difficult to kill anyway.

"Bang bang bang.."

The Earth-Splitting Demon Elephant had already arrived in front of Gu Shaoyang. This huge beast stood like a hill, making people fearful.

Every time it steps down, a large pit several meters deep will be left on the ground, and some monsters that cannot dodge will be trampled into a puddle of flesh.

Gu Shaoyang grabbed a level four monster and used it as a stone to throw at the Earth Splitting Demon Elephant.

The Earth-Splitting Demon Elephant noticed Gu Shaoyang's presence and let out an angry cry of "arrogant".

The nose as thick and long as a python whipped down at Gu Shaoyang. Gu Shaoyang was determined to try the power of the Earth-shattering Demonic Elephant. He refused to dodge, and a six-story pagoda full of purple energy floated on his body.

Purple level pagoda!

"boom!"

The demon elephant's long trunk whipped the purple-level pagoda, and the tower shook. Gu Shaoyang's body remained motionless.

Twenty thousand kilograms!

It can be easily withstood.

Let's look at the properties of the earth-shattering demon elephant:"Strength*234, Constitution*233, Yuan Qi*232"

Gu Shaoyang's eyes lit up. It was indeed a powerful spinning pill monster. The overflowing strength and physical attributes were so high.

Gu Shaoyang laughed and strode forward...

Mu Ming flew towards the double-headed golden roc and headed towards Gu Shaoyang. I took a quick look and happened to see Gu Shaoyang resisting a blow from the Earth-cracking Demon Elephant.

"fine.."

Mu Ming's eyes lit up, and he felt a huge weight of relief in his heart.

What he was most worried about was that something went wrong with the Earth Splitting Demon Elephant. Once the warrior surnamed Gu was no longer behind the Earth Splitting Demon Elephant, his plan would completely collapse.

Now it seems that the warrior surnamed Gu has some strength. He should be a defensive warrior. He can block the strike of the Earth-shattering Demon Elephant. It should not be a big problem.

Mu Ming then swept in the other two directions.

Wu Shikun was fighting fiercely with the Blue-Eyed Red Flame Lion, and Ouyang Yubo was suppressed by two level seven monsters. However, he was a veteran Xuan Dan, so it would not be a problem to hold on for a while.

Then it mainly depends on yourself!

A trace of confidence and determination flashed across Mu Ming's face, the sixth-grade spinning pill in his dantian was spinning, and he slashed towards the double-headed golden roc with a fierce sword

"You evil beast, you must die!"

Mu Ming's goal is clear: within ten moves, he must kill these two-headed golden rocs! Completely promote his reputation as the Cold Wind and Falling Rain Sword..

"call.."

Gu Shaoyang breathed a long sigh of relief and clearly felt that his arm strength had increased by several hundred kilograms after the strength and physical attributes entered his body.

The Earth Splitting Demon Elephant was beaten to death by Gu Shaoyang a few times. In its eyes, Gu Shaoyang, who was carrying a purple-level pagoda, was like a turtle shell. He was so hard that he had no way to kill him, which made it even more angry.

"hold head high!"

The Earth-Splitting Demon Elephant raised its front legs high, trying to use its weight like a mountain to crush Gu Shaoyang into a pulp.

Gu Shaoyang smiled and said with a long smile:"Well done, I don't have time to play with you anymore..."

The six-story purple-level pagoda suddenly added one layer, and its color also changed from purple to black, giving off a strong sense of mystery and depth.

Black level pagoda!

In more than three months, Gu Shaoyang has already perfected this body protection technique. Even he himself doesn't know how strong the defense is.

Gu Shaoyang faced the Earth-Splitting Demon Elephant and punched from bottom to top.

"Roar.."

The third level of Dragon Capturing Strength exerts eight times the force, the dragon roars, and a huge force of 160,000 kilograms explodes!

The elephant legs as thick as pillars and the small white fists collided heavily....

On the city wall, the warriors were throwing boulders of fire oil and rolling logs downwards while paying close attention to the duel between the four masters and the seventh-level monsters.

Most people are watching the battle between Mu Ming and the two-headed golden roc

"Mu Shaoxia is really powerful. With this sword, tsk tsk... the double-headed golden roc can hardly hold on!"

"I only have five swords at most, and this seven-level double-headed golden roc has to be an owl!"

"Up to three swords!"

Everyone was discussing, and occasionally glanced to the side, and their expressions suddenly changed.

"Damn it, look at that guy!"

"Fighting against the ground-breaking Elephant?! He's crazy!"

"Damn it, this time it will definitely turn into meat paste..."

"This lunatic, even if he wants to die, don't make fun of the lives of everyone in Hanyang City. His death is a small matter, but the destruction of the city is a big deal!"

"Bastard, if I had known earlier, it would be better for me to go up and delay the Earth-shattering Demon Elephant..."

Everyone was nervous and worried while gnashing their teeth and scolding Gu Shaoyang.

But the next moment, they suddenly froze. In the middle of their words, their mouths opened wide, with expressions as if they had seen a ghost.

The fist collided with the elephant's leg, and there was a loud noise. Countless cracks appeared on the ground under Gu Shaoyang, but he seemed to be half-moved on the ground.

On the other hand, the Earth Splitting Demon Elephant was knocked backwards by the punch. Everyone could clearly see that there was a huge blood hole on the sole of the Earth Splitting Demon Elephant's foot, which was caused by the fist.

"hold head high.."

The Earth-shattering Demon Elephant let out a painful scream. After losing a leg, its huge body was unstable and fell to the side. It killed countless low-level monsters in an instant and stirred up dust all over the sky.

"I go!"

"Is that human being?! Even the seventh-level monster, the Earth-shattering Demon Elephant, couldn't withstand his punch?!"

Everyone had not yet come out of the shock of this punch, and then they saw a scene that shocked them even more.

The young man who knocked down the Earth-shattering Demon Elephant with one punch strolled up and hugged the Earth-Shattering Demon Elephant's legs with his arms. The elephant's trunk, with a strong force, actually lifted the Earth-shattering Demon Elephant.

The scene was as shocking and terrifying as an ant lifting an elephant.

Everyone's mind went blank, they couldn't even say a word, they just stared. With that tall and tall body, he used the Earth Splitting Demon Elephant as a weapon, and smashed into the beast tide. Every time he hit it

, a large amount of blood was aroused in the beast tide, and the ground shook violently, and everyone's hearts followed. Shake hard

"Boom..Boom..Boom.."

The deafening sound spread throughout the entire venue.

Ouyang Yubo, who was struggling to support himself under the two level seven monsters, looked back and was stunned. He didn't recover for a long time and was almost killed by the two monsters.

"With this sword strike, you will die!"

Mu Ming was preparing to send out a decisive blow with great momentum. Suddenly, there was a loud "boom" sound from below. He was so shocked that the condensed sword power on his sword almost disappeared. When he looked down,

Mu Ming's pupils suddenly shrank..

He saw the warrior surnamed Gu who worried him the most, holding the Earth-shattering Demon Elephant with a relaxed expression on his face, smashing it on the ground casually as if playing. After smashing it for more than a dozen times, the warrior surnamed Gu seemed to be tired of this game, and The Earth-shattering Demon Elephant, which had long since become a ball of rotten flesh, casually threw it into the beast tide, and then clapped his hands, as if he had just done an extremely trivial thing.

"Well.."

Mu Ming was completely stunned.

Until the cry of the two golden rocs woke him up.

He looked up and saw that the two-headed golden roc whose head he had chopped off had escaped far away.

An inexplicable sense of shame arose in Mu Ming's heart.

As a strong man in the Xuandan realm and the genius of the Great Wu Kingdom, he could not deal with the weakest seventh-level monster as fast as the Ningzhen warrior below.

It's so embarrassing...

Gu Shaoyang is like a fish in water. He is in the beast tide, and bubbles of strength and physical attributes can be seen everywhere.

Continuously absorbing and constantly killing...

Gu Shaoyang felt that his strength, physique and speed were increasing rapidly.

Twenty-two thousand kilograms, twenty-three thousand kilograms, twenty-five thousand kilograms...

Gu Shaoyang can no longer remember how many monsters he has killed.

He was like a human bulldozer. Wherever he went, there was a mess of blood and flesh.

Regardless of whether it was a level 5 or level 6 monster, with one punch from Gu Shaoyang, there was only a puddle of flesh left on the ground.

By the way, there are also a few level seven monsters.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes lit up and he scanned the field. The closest thing to him was the battle group of Wu Shikun and the Blue-Eyed Red Flame Lion...

"Damn it, why isn't Brother Mu Ming better yet? I can't hold on anymore..."

Wu Shikun's face was pale and there were many bloody wounds on his body.

He had been suppressed by the blue-eyed red flame lion, wandering between life and death, but he was extremely focused and didn't pay attention to what was happening on the field.

The green-eyed red-flame lion roared and charged at him. Wu Shikun barely dodged and received another wound on his body.

"Roar!"

But the blue-eyed red-flamed lion jumped up immediately, opening its mouth angrily.

Wu Shikun's pupils shrank slightly, and he could almost smell the strong smell coming from the mouth of the blue-eyed red-flamed lion.

Thick despair enveloped him, and he felt Facing the feeling of death.

Wu Shikun slowly closed his eyes, with only one thought in his mind:"It's over now, Brother Mu Ming mistakenly....."

But after waiting for a long time, Wu Shikun didn't feel death coming. Instead, he heard the angry and frightened roar of the blue-eyed red flame lion.

He opened his eyes, then widened them all at once.

I saw a person grabbing the blue-eyed red flame lion's tail with one hand and swung it up. The latter was flapping its limbs in mid-air hastily, like a poor pug.

Wu Shikun recognized this person's appearance, and his expression became extremely strange.

This person... seems to be the warrior surnamed Gu who left the station with him.

Isn't he responsible for dealing with the Earth-shattering Golem?

How could he be so strong?!!

Chapter 130

The blue-eyed red flame lion also has hundreds of strength attributes.

Gu Shaoyang's arm strength suddenly increased to more than 28,000 kilograms. With the third level of Dragon Capturing Strength and eight times the force, the power that instantly burst out reached the power of two dragons!

Catching a blue-eyed red flame lion is like catching a chicken

"Boom..Boom..Boom.."

Every time Gu Shaoyang hit the ground with the blue-eyed red flame lion, the hearts of Wu Shikun and the warriors on the city wall would beat hard.

Some people are counting silently in their hearts: one, two, three... count how many times the blue-eyed red flame beast will be hit by Gu Shaoyang before it dies.

"Snapped.."

With a crisp sound, the burly body of the green-eyed red flame beast was thrown away. Gu Shaoyang let out a light sigh, looked at the broken lion tail in his hand, and then discarded it casually.

This careless move made everyone's face twitch.

They even began to sympathize with the dead Earthshatter Golem and the Blue-Eyed Red Flame Lion.

It was too tragic, really too tragic...

He was beaten to death. When he died, he couldn't even recognize his true face, there was only a pool of bloody meat paste.

Everyone stared at the powerful figure that was fighting unscrupulously among the beasts. Everyone's face and eyes were filled with complex expressions of shock, horror, awe, etc. horrible.

This person is simply a humanoid monster!

Oh no, he is much scarier than the monster...

Mu Ming looked at Gu Shaoyang's figure and stood blankly in mid-air for a long time.

I remembered how I had everything under control when I proposed the plan, and how I specifically warned Gu Shaoyang not to show off.

He only felt his cheeks burning, as if someone had slapped him hard.

"Brother Mu Ming! Suddenly someone called his name. Mu Ming looked up suddenly and saw Ouyang Yubo trying hard to block the attack of two orangutan monsters with wings on their backs. He shouted to him: "Come and help me." I can't hold it anymore! Mu

Ming's mind was refreshed, and he immediately said loudly: "City Lord Ouyang, wait a moment, I will.."

Before he could finish speaking, he heard heavy footsteps coming from below, and then a figure passed in front of him like lightning.

"let me."

It's Gu Shaoyang again.

In the sky, two seventh-level flying demon apes, one male and one female, are fierce and cruel but also cooperate tacitly. They put Ouyang Yubo at a disadvantage. Seeing that Ouyang Yubo is forced into danger,

Gu Shaoyang suddenly appears. In mid-air.

The two flying demon apes were stunned when they saw the sudden appearance of Gu Shaoyang, but soon showed a fierce look on their faces. One breathed ice and the other breathed fire, and attacked Gu Shaoyang menacingly.

Gu Shaoyang could not hide. He flashed and faced the two demonic apes calmly.

Ouyang Yubo was able to breathe, and when he saw this, he quickly exclaimed: "Be careful, these two demonic beasts are extremely fast and cunning by nature, so they are difficult to deal with.".."

As soon as Ouyang Yubo finished speaking, he saw that Gu Shaoyang had appeared behind the two (acaf) flying demon apes, and the figure he saw was gradually dissipating.

It's an afterimage...

Ouyang Yubo's pupils shrank, so fast!

The two flying demon apes were also frightened by him, and they punched him at the same time.

The two muscular ape arms struck hard with a sharp sound of breaking through the air. A faint smile appeared on Gu Shaoyang's face, and he stretched out his hands into claws to meet the two demon apes.

Gu Shaoyang's size is more than five times that of the Flying Demon Ape. His arms are like branches on a big tree in front of the Ape Arm, but the two collide.

Gu Shaoyang's claws held it firmly against it.

The ugly monkey faces of the two flying demon apes were flushed red, and the veins on their arms were about to pop out, but they could not move an inch in front of Gu Shaoyang.

Ouyang Yubo, Mu Ming, Wu Shikun and everyone onlookers couldn't help but take a breath when they saw this.

The strength of the Flying Demonic Ape is considered powerful among the seventh-level monsters. Even the Earth-shattering Demonic Elephant dare not wrestle with it if it goes crazy.

But now, the warrior surnamed Gu actually withstood the full-force attacks of the two flying demon apes with one hand. Even... the expression on his face seemed to be very relaxed, as if he didn't use any force at all.

"Roar!"

The two flying demon apes roared angrily.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were slightly cold, he snorted coldly and suddenly exerted force on his hands, twisting

"Click..click.."

Suddenly, the two thick ape arms were twisted into twists by Gu Shaoyang.

The flying demon ape suddenly opened his mouth wide, his eyes widened, and he didn't have time to howl in pain.

Gu Shaoyang has already dragged them down.

Then, the good show of the demon ape was staged again, this time with one hand and one

"Boom boom boom.."

Listening to the loud noises in their ears, everyone was almost completely numb to the extremely shocking scene in front of them.

Some people couldn't help but say:"Who is this person?! How can his strength be so terrifying!"

"He must not be the genius of our great Wu Kingdom. Among the geniuses of our great Wu Kingdom, there are no warriors who are good at body training!"

"Could it be that he is a descendant of the Barbarian Demon Sect?!"

Many people looked at each other in horror, and then said in confusion: "It's very possible. The Barbarian Demon Sect only has one disciple per generation, and almost every disciple is a super-perversed body-refining expert. As long as he participates in the Hidden Dragon Ranking, he will definitely be ranked among the top three. The descendant of the Barbarian Demon Sect did not appear in the last Qianlong Ranking. This time, he will definitely not be absent..."

"Phew...it turns out that this young man surnamed Gu is from the Barbarian Demon Sect, no wonder he has amazing powers!"

Everyone seemed to have found a reasonable explanation, and the expressions on their faces became more and more amazed and shocked.

After Gu Shaoyang killed two flying demon apes, he charged through the beast tide and absorbed those scattered attributes wantonly. Bubbles.

The three improvements in strength, physique, and speed made Gu Shaoyang more and more courageous as he fought, with a feeling of never resting.

In the end, the entire beast wave almost became his own performance venue.

Countless people looked at him and killed him. The corpses of the monsters were strewn across the fields, and blood flowed into rivers. From madness to fear, they finally retreated in a panic like a tide.

When Gu Shaoyang came out of that hearty and joyful state, he found that there was almost no living thing around. existence.

The white shirt on his body has been stained red and wet with the blood of monsters countless times, and the smell of blood is extremely strong.

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly, casually pulled off the white shirt, revealing the perfect and well-proportioned muscles of his upper body, and strode away like this Back to Hanyang City.

Countless warriors on the city wall have been completely dumbfounded.

From the shock and admiration at the beginning, to gradually numbness, and then to fear and fear.

This beast wave can almost be called Gu Shaoyang's life. Killed.

If you hadn't seen it with your own eyes, you wouldn't have believed it.

It was so terrifying...

Gu Shaoyang felt the murderous intent accumulated in his body rising into the sky. Ordinary people would be scared to death just by looking at it.

The killing sword intent actually increased. It increased by half a percent, reaching 55%. This was the first time that Gu Shaoyang increased his killing sword intention through his own understanding.

Gu Shaoyang had a slight understanding in his heart. I am afraid that the killing sword intention must be realized faster during killing, otherwise his understanding will not be as good as before. It's useless to be high.

Then there is the arm strength, which has increased to 37,500 kilograms without realizing it. With the third level of Dragon Capturing Strength, it can reach the power of three dragons.

Physical fitness and speed have also increased significantly..

Gu Shaoyang felt that his current physical strength was even stronger than the eighth-level monster, which was comparable to the existence of the late-stage Xuandan.

Determined to test his current strength, Gu Shaoyang walked to the gate of Hanyang City, took a deep breath, and faced The closed city gate punched hard

"boom!"

There was a terrifying loud noise.

Everyone on the city wall almost thought it was an earthquake. Then, their eyes widened and they saw that the city gate, which was several feet thick and wrapped in steel, had a big hole punched out by Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang Hold the edge of the big hole with both hands and tear it hard

"Wow!.."

With a harsh and chilling sound, Gu Shaoyang walked into Hanyang City.

Everyone stared blankly at the man in front of them, and then shifted their gaze to the big hole behind him.

The shock in my heart cannot be described in words: Hanyang City's extremely large beast tide, which is rare in a hundred years, and countless fourth, fifth, and sixth level demon beasts have not breached the city gate for several hours, were forcibly killed by the man in front of me... One punch broke it!