

I can extract attributes

Chapter 16

After that, Gu Shaoyang never made a second move in the fight.

It is always a light palm.

But only those who have fought with him know how powerful this palm is.

Everyone's doubts about Gu Shaoyang's strength completely disappeared.

The eyes he looked at became more and more awe-inspiring, and his title became "Senior Brother Gu"

"Another move to defeat the enemy, Senior Brother Gu is too strong! This should be a palm technique for a high-level human being, right?"

"It might be a human-level masterpiece, otherwise the wooden figures in the wooden figure alley would not be broken."

"Excellent product of human level...hiss.."

"Senior Brother Gu has never used a sword until now, how strong should his swordsmanship be?!"

"I really look forward to his battle with the three masters..."

More than 300 people competed against each other in pairs, half were eliminated, and then they were drawn into a duel... and so on. In the end, there were only four people left on the field.

Mo Feng, Xia Qingqiu, Tang Ming... and Gu Shaoyang.

As expected, everyone expected it.

Everyone was feeling faintly excited, looking forward to the upcoming battle.

There are three great masters from the outer sect, plus Gu Shaoyang who rises like a comet.

This will be the most exciting outside competition in ten years.

Extract as usual.

Gu Shaoyang looked at his opponent and saw the words "Xia Qingqiu" written on it.

Mo Feng fought against Tang Ming, and the duel between the two began first.

Tang Ming has been promoted to Juyuan. Mo Feng knew that he was no match for him, so he attacked with force as soon as he came up.

"Breaking Waves Triple Knife!"

Layers of sword shadows appeared in the void, attacking Tang Ming one after another like the roar of ocean waves. The overwhelming momentum was overwhelming. However,

Tang Ming was not in a hurry, and unfolded the sword skills in his hands, attacking Mo Feng's The wave of swords blocked it.

What he used was a human-level swordsmanship called "Qingfeng Zui". The swordsmanship was like the breeze blowing in the willows, full of an elegant and agile feeling.

Mo Feng's sword was fierce and powerful. Facing Tang Ming's unsatisfactory Wen Buhuo, each knife was like cutting into the air, which was extremely uncomfortable.

Finally, he roared: "Qidian!"

Mo Feng's momentum skyrocketed, and an inexplicable momentum erupted from his body, suppressing Tang Ming's sword power in an instant. Ji Feng, who was watching the battle on the stage, saw his eyes light up, and whispered: "The prototype of the sword's intention!"

"good!"

Elder Lin smiled and praised: "This disciple is very talented. He can actually comprehend the rudiment of sword intention at the ninth level of Qi training. It is commendable..."

Ji Feng shook his head and said: "If he can practice this human-level swordsmanship to the level of nine levels, and understand the true half-finished sword intention, the sword wielder will not be able to defeat him even if he is in the Juyuan realm... pity.."

Elder Lin chuckled and sighed: "Do you think everyone is a genius like you? It is already very good to be able to comprehend the half-completed fist intention at the ninth level of Qi training and the rudimentary form of the sword intention."

Ji Feng said solemnly: "I'm not a genius. Senior Brother Wei Zhuang realized the 10% Sword Intent at the eighth level of Qi training. He is an out-and-out genius."

"Wei Zhuang.."

Elder Lin read the name, shook his head and said with a smile: "Why do people want to compare with monsters? He is not an ordinary person.".."

While the two were talking, the battle between Mo Feng and Tang Ming had already been decided.

As expected from the monsoon.

Although Mo Feng's rudimentary form of sword intent was strong, Tang Ming, who was in the Juyuan realm, had several times more internal strength and purity than him, and his body surface was even shrouded in a faint white light.

It is a kind of outward release of vitality that only the Juyuan realm can master. It is similar to a protective shield and has amazing defensive power.

It was impossible for Mo Feng to break through Tang Ming's defense, and due to his lack of strength, he showed a flaw and was knocked off the stage by Tang Ming's sword.

"Senior brother Tang Ming is so strong! The gap between the Qi training realm and the Yuan gathering realm is really huge!"

"The first place in the outer sect competition this time is none other than Senior Brother Tang."

"This is not necessarily true. Have you forgotten Senior Brother Gu?"

"Senior Brother Gu? Disaster!..."

The discussion among the disciples watching the battle was intense, and Gu Shaoyang and Xia Qingqiu had already stood on the stage.

Xia Qingqiu looked at Gu Shaoyang with extremely complicated eyes. She could never have imagined that an ordinary disciple who had just practiced the sixth level of Qi more than a month ago would ask her questions in the Sutra Pavilion.

Now, she can stand on the same stage and compete with her. Her cultivation has reached the ninth level of Qi training. It seems that she is not sure about winning against her.

Xia Qingqiu's eyes glanced at the long sword in Gu Shaoyang's hand, and he couldn't help but ask: "Have you really mastered the "Lonely Killing Sword Technique"?"

Gu Shaoyang smiled at Xia Qingqiu, "You can try to see if you can force it. Shall I draw my sword?"

Xia Qingqiu's face turned cold and she scolded: "Arrogant!"

Her whip swept forward like lightning.

Gu Shaoyang retreated even faster.

After absorbing the "speed" and "flexibility" attributes of many second-level monsters in the Qilian Mountains, Gu Shaoyang's movement skills are now not inferior to those of a warrior who has specially practiced a high-level human-level movement technique.

For Xia Qingqiu, let alone fighting Gu Shaoyang, even wanting to meet Gu Shaoyang was a problem.

Gu Shaoyang's figure was erratic, always keeping a small distance from Xia Qingqiu's whip.

Xia Qingqiu seemed to be almost able to touch him, but this point seemed like a world away.

Xia Qingqiu fought more and more urgently. Gu Shaoyang seized a flaw and approached Xia Qingqiu like a ghost. He lightly placed a palm on her chest, then quickly backed away and said with a smile: "You lose."

Xia Qingqiu was stunned. Looking at Gu Shaoyang blankly, he suddenly gave him a sharp look and ran away with a blushing face.

Gu Shaoyang was stunned for a moment, and then he realized when he saw the "Shame*104" attribute that suddenly appeared on Xia Qingqiu's body.

It seems that I accidentally touched her 36D just now..

The sixth update is here, please beg for flower evaluation votes.

Chapter 17

Many people saw Gu Shaoyang's slap on Xia Qingqiu's chest. When Xia Qingqiu left in a hurry, a heated discussion suddenly broke out on the field.

"Senior Brother Gu is so awesome, he even dares to touch Senior Sister Xia's breasts, he is simply my idol!"

"I don't know what it feels like to touch Senior Sister Xia's breasts. Senior Brother Gu is really lucky."

"Senior Sister Xia, that woman is so fierce, so why touch her? Senior Brother Gu, please touch me, I have big breasts!"

"Get out of here, you look like a monster, will Senior Brother Gu like you?"

"Damn it, I'll fight you!"...

After a short period of excitement, everyone fell silent and stared at the stage.

Because, next will be the last match of the competition, the battle between Gu Shaoyang and Tang Ming

"Who do you think will win?"

"Of course it's Senior Brother Tang. Senior Brother Tang was promoted to Juyuan. This is what everyone has seen."

"I don't think so. Senior Brother Gu hasn't even drawn a sword so far."

"No matter how strong Senior Brother Gu is, he is only in the qi training state. Qi training and Yuan gathering are two completely different concepts. He can't win."

"I just want to see how many moves Senior Brother Gu can sustain under Senior Brother Tang..."

"Brother Gu, come on!"

Obviously, most of the outer disciples are not optimistic about Gu Shaoyang. After all, there is a big gap in realm.

In the stands, Elder Lin and Ji Feng are also paying attention to this battle.

"Who do you think will win? Ji

Feng muttered: "One is in the Juyuan realm, and the other is in the ninth level of Qi training but has extraordinary talents. Let's give it a 50-50 shot. If I had to choose, I would prefer Tang Ming."

Elder Lin said with a smile: "Then let's make a bet." If Tang Ming wins this battle, I will give you half a furnace of body tempering pills; if Gu Shaoyang wins, I don't ask too much, just lend me the sword mark you got at the tomb of King Xuan last time..."

Ji Feng said:"Since Elder Lin said so, Ji Feng will naturally accompany you. Elder Lin's body tempering pill is amazingly effective. Ji Feng has long wanted to ask for it. Today, he has to thank Elder Lin for making it happen.".."

"Have you convinced me?"

Elder Lin laughed and cursed, and then said seriously:"I think when Tang Ming Dynasty entered Juyuan, the foundation was not very solid. Gu Shaoyang was born with amazing mental strength and endurance. As long as he could survive a stick of incense, Tang Ming would be defeated due to lack of internal strength..."

Ji Feng whispered:"It's just that the time of one stick of incense is really so easy to survive?"

Elder Lin said calmly:"We'll see..."

On the martial arts stage, Gu Shaoyang and Tang Ming were already standing on the stage.

Tang Ming still wore a long sword on his waist and a folding fan in his hand, with a smile on his face and looked like a handsome young man from a troubled world.

Gu Shaoyang stood casually, his appearance and temperament were clearly superior to Tang Ming's

"I didn't expect that it would be Junior Brother Gu who would make it to the end. What a surprise..."

Tang Ming said to Gu Shaoyang with a smile.

Gu Shaoyang glanced at him,"Stop talking nonsense, let's do it."

Tang Ming put away the folding fan, his eyes wandered on the sword in Gu Shaoyang's hand, and said with a smile:"Until now, no one has seen Junior Brother Gu draw a sword. Just in time, you I also use a sword, but I don't know whose sword is sharper?"

As he said that, a powerful aura belonging to the Juyuan realm burst out from him.

The disciples watching the battle in the audience involuntarily stepped back several meters with horrified expressions.

The power Tang Ming unleashed at this time was more than twice as strong as before.

Mo Feng's face was extremely ugly, his eyes full of shock and humiliation.

It turned out that this was Tang Ming's true strength. In the battle with Zhiji, he didn't even use half of his strength.

The Juyuan Realm is so terrifying!

"Huh?!"

Elder Lin's surprised voice sounded in the stands, "This Tang Ming is not the first to enter Juyuan. It has been at least a month since he broke through Juyuan. In this case, let alone one stick of incense, Gu Shaoyang may not even be able to break through half a stick of incense. If you can hold on, please do it."

A rare smile appeared on Ji Feng's iceberg-like face, "Elder Lin has a keen eye. Elder Lin sighed softly and said helplessly: "Well, you Ji Feng, it turns out you have noticed it a long time ago and are waiting here for me to set you up.""

Ji Feng smiled and said nothing...

On the martial arts stage, Tang Ming erupted with terrifying power that was several times stronger than before. The power of the Juyuan Realm was released unscrupulously, overwhelming the entire audience.

"Junior Brother Gu.."

Tang Mingchang smiled and said: "Hurry up and pull out your sword, let's have a good competition.".."

Between his brows, he was full of energy, and his pride and arrogance were palpable.

Everyone looked at Gu Shaoyang with regretful eyes.

It's a pity for Senior Brother Gu. If it were a competition between outer sects in the past, Senior Brother Gu would definitely be the first.

Tang Ming was actually cheating. After breaking through Juyuan, he could have been promoted to an inner disciple long ago, and he even shamelessly stayed to participate in the competition.

Just when everyone was not optimistic about Gu Shaoyang, Gu Shaoyang looked calm.

He gently put his right hand on the hilt of the sword, looked at Tang Ming in front of him, and said calmly: "Compared? You are exalting yourself too much. You can't even take my sword.".."

The next moment, Gu Shaoyang drew his sword..

Please vote for flowers!

Chapter 18

Gu Shaoyang's sword seemed to be very slow. Everyone could see its trajectory clearly, but it arrived in front of Tang Ming in an instant like a stream of light.

Tang Ming's face changed slightly, he raised his sword to meet him, and let out a long roar.

"Ten miles of peach blossoms are intoxicated by the spring breeze!"

Tang Ming swung out a large sword screen in an instant, the sword light was revealed, and murderous intent surged.

This is the killing move in "Qingfeng Zui". It is a human-level martial arts skill combined with Tang Ming's Juyuan realm cultivation. It is powerful. Infinitely close to the lower level of the earth.

Gu Shaoyang's expression remained unchanged, and the long sword was handed out unswervingly following the established trajectory.

The sword light that penetrated Tang Ming was like boiling soup and snow, and the sword curtain quickly dissipated.

"How can this be?!"

Tang Ming screamed in disbelief.

"Uh-huh!"

In the stands, Elder Lin, who had been sitting in his chair, suddenly stood up suddenly, and Ji Feng beside him was also shaken violently.

"This is.."

The two of them looked at each other, and a strange light burst out from Elder Lin's eyes, and he said word by word: "Sword Intent! It's not a prototype, it's a sword intent that has already been formed!" Gu Shaoyang's sword was as powerful as a broken bamboo, and a wave of energy that could be compared to Ling appeared on his body. Extremely powerful momentum.

Even though he was just standing on the stage, people had to look up to him.

Everyone seemed to see layers upon layers of thick sea of clouds, and a solitary peak rising suddenly, piercing the sea of clouds, looking cold and commanding.

That sense of distance that is right in front of you but cannot be touched, even if you are not facing Gu Shaoyang's sword, you still feel extremely uncomfortable.

"Senior Brother Gu's sword is too powerful! Even Tang Ming in Juyuan Realm couldn't stop him!"

"It's"the Sword Technique of Solitary Killing". I've seen it before in the Sutra Pavilion."

"No!"

Someone suddenly spoke and said in a deep voice:"Although the"Lonely Killing Sword Technique" is strong, it is still no match for Juyuan. This is... the lonely killing sword technique!"

Everyone turned their heads, and the speaker was Mo Feng, who was standing in the crowd watching the battle silently.

Mo Feng's eyes were fixed on the stage, and his face showed great envy, unwillingness, and awe...

He had understood the rudiment of the sword's intention, so he was Gu Shaoyang understands this sword best.

It is clearly the martial arts artistic conception that he has always sought, the complete martial arts artistic conception.

"if.."

Mo Feng clutched the handle of the knife tightly and thought to himself: If he was the one standing on the stage now instead of Tang Ming, facing Gu Shaoyang's sword head-on, maybe he could completely pierce the window paper and successfully understand the meaning of the sword...Somewhere far away from the crowd, Xia Qingqiu stood there alone, looking at Gu Shaoyang's arrogant figure on the stage, and murmured:"I didn't expect him to be so strong, and to realize the solitary killing sword intention... So, he must have deliberately teased me in the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion..."

Thinking of this, Xia Qingqiu clenched her fists in shame.

Gu Shaoyang's aloof and cold aura rose again and again, and the lonely peak seemed to pierce the sky.

Tang Ming was completely defeated. The energy shield belonging to the Juyuan Realm was completely broken. He was hit hard in the chest by Gu Shaoyang's sword, and he vomited blood and fell off the stage.

Gu Shaoyang slowly sheathed his sword, looked down at Tang Ming who looked unwilling, and said calmly: "I have told you before, you can't even take one of my swords."

The place was quiet for a few seconds, and then it became completely boiling.

Everyone's eyes were focused on Gu Shaoyang, excited, admired, awe...

Sword Intent!

Even Juyuan Realm masters might not be able to understand something, but they actually saw it in a Qi Training Realm disciple.

They witnessed the birth of a monster genius.

Gu Shaoyang, a rising star, completely overshadowed the glory of the three great masters of the outer sect, and his brilliance was unparalleled.

First place in the competition, well deserved..

"call.."

Elder Lin took a long breath, sat back on the chair, and sighed: "I still underestimated him. Ji Feng, do you see clearly?"

Ji Feng nodded silently and said in a deep voice: "The sword power has tripled. , there is no doubt that 20% of the sword intent is"

"yes.."

Elder Lin said in a complicated tone: "You can comprehend 20% of the sword's meaning at the ninth level of Qi training. This talent and understanding surpass Wei Zhuang."

Ji Feng was silent for a while, and then said: "The sword that Elder Lin wants to borrow Mark the slate, I will have it delivered later."

After saying that, he left without looking back, seeming to be greatly stimulated.

Elder Lin smiled bitterly and shook his head.

He brought Ji Feng to watch the competition this time. His original intention was to build Ji Feng's confidence and give him a better chance of winning in the duel with Beixue Villa Bei Linjiang a month later.

But I never thought that a monster like Gu Shaoyang would suddenly appear in the competition.

Counterproductive.

I really don't know what kind of impact it will have on him.

However, Elder Lin quickly put these thoughts behind him, and now all his thoughts were on Gu Shaoyang.

He understood the sword intention at the ninth level of Qi training, and he is still a super genius with 20% of the sword intention. This can be said to be a blessing to the sect.

With careful training, he might become the second Wei Zhuang in a few years.

He needs to win over him well.

Asking for flowers and comments

Chapter 19

"I announce that the first place in this outer sect competition is Gu Shaoyang!"

Elder Lin announced the news with a smile.

Everyone looked at Gu Shaoyang with envy, and Gu Shaoyang was also slightly excited. The first place in the competition, coupled with the first place in the previous sect assessment, means that he will get a high-level human rank. Kung Fu and a martial art that is at least human level.

"The winner of the competition comes up to receive the reward.."

In this competition, Gu Shaoyang was ranked first, Tang Ming was ranked second, Xia Qingqiu had disappeared since his fight with Gu Shaoyang, and Mo Fengbai was ranked third.

"Elder Lin, can I be promoted to the inner sect?"

After receiving the reward, Tang Ming suddenly opened his mouth to apply to Elder Lin. As he spoke, he glanced at Gu Shaoyang with a look of reluctance and a bit of resentment in his eyes.

He deliberately concealed the news of the breakthrough to Juyuan in order to be able to win in this outer sect competition. He wanted to be in the limelight.

But he failed and lost all face. Instead, he gained Gu Shaoyang's reputation as a monster.

Moreover, many female disciples who originally admired Tang Ming also began to admire Gu Shaoyang.

After all, the latter was stronger and more talented than him. Well, the future is brighter than him, and even the appearance is better than him.

Now Tang Ming doesn't want to stay in the outer sect for a moment, and just wants to be promoted to the inner sect.

Hearing Tang Ming's words, Elder Lin nodded slightly and said:"Okay"

"Gu Shaoyang, I'll wait for you at the inner gate...I will return today's sword to you sooner or later."

Tang Ming covered the wound stabbed by Gu Shaoyang on his chest, gave Gu Shaoyang a deep look, and left with a disciple on duty.

Gu Shaoyang didn't take Tang Ming to heart. So what if Tang Ming entered the inner sect? In the future, he and his The gap will only get bigger and bigger, and there is no possibility of catching up.

"After receiving your reward, you can use this card to go to the second floor of the Sutra Pavilion to choose exercises."

Elder Lin handed Gu Shaoyang a wooden token with the word"Little Qingyun" written on it.

Gu Shaoyang thanked him respectfully and was about to leave when Elder Lin suddenly spoke and stopped him.

"Gu Shaoyang, are you willing to enter the inner gate?"

Gu Shaoyang was stunned.

Inner Sect? Aren't you only qualified to enter if you have reached the Juyuan Realm?!

Elder Lin saw his doubts and explained: "You have outstanding talents, and your understanding of martial arts concepts is outstanding. I can represent the sect. The door will make an exception to guide you into the inner door. After all, the environment at the outer door will not put much pressure on you, and it will only be a waste of time."

Gu Shaoyang nodded.

Indeed, most of the outer sect disciples have had their attributes absorbed by him, and the cooling time is as long as ten days and a half.

And the talents of those who can enter the inner sect are no less than those of Tang Ming Mo Feng and others. If Being able to enter the inner gate earlier would also be of great benefit to him.

"Thank you, elder."

Elder Lin nodded happily, and then said: "I plan to recommend you to Elder Lei from the inner sect and ask him to accept you as his disciple... Elder Lei is a master of swordsmanship in our sect. You have just developed your sword intention, so you can teach him a lot. consult.."

Gu Shaoyang hesitated for a while and then said: "I wonder if there are any elders in the sect who are good at alchemy?"

Elder Lin looked stunned and said in surprise: "You want to learn alchemy?"

Gu Shaoyang nodded, "This disciple has always been interested in alchemy. I have a lot of interest, and I intuitively have a good talent for alchemy, so I want to learn something...."

"Good talent? hehe.."

Elder Lin couldn't help but laugh and looked at Gu Shaoyang helplessly.

Do you know what talents are needed to make alchemy? Moreover, even if you have talent, can it still compare with your Gu Shaoyang's talent in swordsmanship?!

You obviously don't understand the concept of the ninth level of Qi training and 20% sword intent?!

Elder Lin felt helpless and sighed: "You evil geniuses always like to surprise others and do not do your job properly. Wei Zhuang is the same, and so are you. You should learn from Ji Feng on this point, he is a martial arts idiot..."

Gu Shaoyang smiled coquettishly, cupped his hands and said, "Please help me, elder."

Elder Lin nodded,"Okay, I am the best alchemist in this sect. You can just accept me as your teacher."

Gu Shaoyang was overjoyed and said,"Goodbye..."

"etc..."

Elder Lin stopped Gu Shaoyang and said sternly:"Elder Lei, whom I introduced to you earlier, is a master of the Xuandan realm. His electric lightning and thunder sword is extremely domineering, and he has realized 70% of the sword intention... Although I also practice swordsmanship, Far inferior to him, you have to think about it."

Gu Shaoyang said without hesitation:"Master, I have thought about it." I thought silently in my heart, with my current and future understanding, I can learn martial arts without asking others for advice. I have been making great progress all the way, but I have not learned alchemy. It is really a waste of my ability to extract attributes.

Please vote for flowers.

Chapter 20

"Zhang Yi.."

Elder Lin summoned a person, who was the inner disciple who was previously on duty at Mu Ren Lane.

"You take Gu Shaoyang to the inner gate to settle everything, and then bring him to see me."

"yes."

Zhang Yi saluted respectfully.

"Let's go, Junior Brother Gu."

Looking at Gu Shaoyang following Zhang Yi away, Elder Lin had a complicated expression.

He would be lying if he said he was unhappy after accepting Gu Shaoyang as his disciple. Just like many disciples want to find a good master, of course the master also wants to find a good apprentice..

But Gu Shaoyang is so talented in swordsmanship that it would be a pity to follow him. He doesn't want to just delay a future genius like this.

"When that old guy Lei Lie hears the news in two days, he will come to me in a hurry to snatch people away. Then I will give him a hard time and have to ask him to help me refine a furnace of Sword Intent Pills..."

Elder Lin knew what he was doing and had a faint smile on his face....

"Zhang Yi, inner disciple of Qingyun Sect: Root Bone*20, Comprehension*5, Yuanli*63.."

Gu Shaoyang took two steps forward and absorbed several attribute bubbles.

Feeling that his foundation was getting stronger again, Gu Shaoyang couldn't help but sigh in his heart:

This is just an attribute bubble generated by an ordinary inner sect disciple, but it is already not inferior to Xia Qingqiu Mo Feng and the others. There are many geniuses in the inner sect. For a period of time, I really couldn't imagine how far my foundation and understanding would increase.

Zhang Yi, who was leading the way, looked at Gu Shaoyang with a happy face, feeling admiration, regret and envy for him in his heart.

This junior brother has a terrifying talent. He can understand 20% of the sword intention at the ninth level of Qi training. Even if he faced the sword in the competition, he was not sure he could take it.

Moreover, he also received the respect of Elder Lin, who wanted to introduce him to Elder Lei Lielei, and it can be said that he has a bright future.

But I don't know what Junior Brother Gu thinks. There are many inner sects and even core disciples in the sect who want to become Elder Lei's disciple but cannot. He actually wants to learn alchemy when he has this opportunity.

What's so good about alchemy? Although the alchemist has a noble status, not everyone can learn it.

To put it bluntly, although Junior Brother Gu is extremely talented in swordsmanship, it is not certain whether he has talent in elixir refining. Otherwise, if he fails to refining elixir by then, he will waste his martial arts training in vain.

Sigh...

Zhang Yi shook his head, feeling very sorry for Gu Shaoyang.

The inner gate of Qingyun Sect is in the middle and upper section of the main peak. The two of them followed the mountain path and soon reached an open area.

"arrive."

Zhang Yi said.

Gu Shaoyang looked up and saw many small single-family buildings among the trees. Each one was unique and elegant. It was much better than the small shabby houses of the outer disciples.

"Is this where the inner disciples live? Gu

Shaoyang asked with some expectancy.

Zhang Yi nodded with a smile, and then said:"In the distance are the martial arts field and the Qingong Hall. The Sutra Collection Pavilion is also close to here, as well as the Pill Pavilion and the Beast Royal Garden... Inner disciples You can receive a bottle of Yuan Yang Dan and a middle-grade Yuan Stone every month, and have a chance to enter the second floor of the Sutra Pavilion..."

Gu Shaoyang let out a sigh as he listened, and said helplessly:"I almost forgot that the inner disciples can enter the second floor of the Sutra Pavilion, so my reward for being first in the competition is wasted..."

Zhang Yi comforted:"It's not a waste. We can only copy one secret book each time we enter the Sutra Pavilion. Junior Brother Gu has the token given by Elder Lin, plus your original number, which means that next time you Entering the second floor of the Sutra Pavilion, you can bring out up to three secret books..."

When Gu Shaoyang heard this, he was surprised again

"Oh, by the way, where is the Qin Gong Hall that Senior Brother Zhang just mentioned?"

"Inner disciples must complete a sect task every month, and the Qin Gong Hall is where the tasks are released. After completing the task, you can get a certain amount of contribution points from the sect. The contribution points can be used to exchange for the number of times you enter the Sutra Pavilion and elixirs..."

Gu Shaoyang nodded. Suddenly, he caught a glimpse of a huge stone tablet standing in the distance.

There is a large piece of rice paper attached to the stone tablet, and there seem to be many names written on the paper.

"Brother Zhang, what is that?"

Gu Shaoyang pointed at the stone tablet and couldn't help but ask.

Zhang Yi took a look and said:"That is the inner sect's talent list. It was made by the elders of the sect after imitating the list of heroes of my Great Yuan Kingdom. The inner sects were ranked based on their cultivation and achievements. The top forty-nine disciples.."

Gu Shaoyang looked around and saw a name written on the top of the stone tablet.—
"Song Qianyu."

Zhang Yi seemed to see where Gu Shaoyang was looking and explained:"Senior Brother Song Qianyu is currently the number one in the inner sect. Senior Brother Song is a genius with a very high level of understanding. His cultivation has already reached the peak of Juyuan Realm, and he is only one step away from Ningzhen. Moreover, Senior Brother Song is invincible in the inner sect with his Star Pointing Spear, and is known as 'Qian Jue'.."

Speaking of this No. 1 person in the inner sect, Zhang Yi's tone contained a hint of admiration and awe.