

Attributes 181

Chapter 181

Gu Shaoyang raised his eyes to see these diligent blue-clothed disciples, but did not refuse their kindness. He thanked them, took the rejuvenation pill from their hands and drank it silently.

"Extract attributes.."

Gu Shaoyang took the Qi-restoring elixir into his mouth, first removed the impurities, and then perfectly extracted all its attributes.

The elixir immediately turned into billowing vitality and poured into his body, quickly making up for the energy consumed previously.

The alchemy level of the alchemists in the Zhongtian Region is obviously much higher than that in the Southern Region.

Many of the Qi-restoring elixirs that Duan Hongtian and others presented to him were ones that Gu Shaoyang had never taken before. The efficacy of the elixirs was astonishing. After taking a lot of them at once, the energy in the sword elixirs was restored to some extent.

Gu Shaoyang opened his eyes and thanked them sincerely this time: "Thank you so much for the elixirs."

Duan Hongtian and others watched as Gu Shaoyang took the sixth- and seventh-grade Qi-restoring elixirs like eating jelly beans. After eating, they couldn't help but ask: "Brother Gu, has he fully recovered?"

They already knew Gu Shaoyang's name from the newly changed results list.

Gu Shaoyang said: "Not bad, 80% of the energy has been restored."

Duan Hongtian and others looked at each other, their faces twitching.

The rejuvenation elixir they just took out was enough for each of them to replenish their Yuan Power several times. Not to mention the Revolving Dan Realm, even the Divine Sea Realm was enough to fully restore them, but Gu Shaoyang actually said... Barely restored to 80%?!

Hiss... how powerful is Gu Shaoyang's Yuan Power!

A first-grade heavenly elixir, an absolute first-grade heavenly elixir!

Otherwise, it would be impossible to have such strong Yuan Power.

The hearts of several people suddenly became a little hotter.

A first-grade Tiandan monster is amazing enough and worthy of their all-out friendship, but Gu Shaoyang is also such a first-grade Tiandan possessor with excellent swordsmanship and amazing combat power.

The cliff-hanging golden thighs of the future.

You have to hug me quickly.

At this time, the disciple in charge of Gunliujin respectfully handed over the Yuan Stone reward that Gu Shaoyang had won by breaking the record.

Gu Shaoyang felt slightly satisfied, and was one step closer to reaching the mark of 10,000 top-grade Yuan stones.

He stood up and wanted to leave, but Duan Hongtian and others quickly stopped him.

"Where does Brother Gu want to go?"

"Continue to take the test"

"Is this the first time for Brother Gu to come to Tianlian Peak?!"

"I just joined Hanhai Sect not long ago."

Duan Hongtian and others' eyes suddenly lit up.

No wonder Gu Shaoyang is still a disciple in Tsing Yi. He turned out to be a super genius who has just started.

After today, Gu Shaoyang will definitely be famous in the Hanhai Sect. Isn't now the best opportunity to make good friends with him?!

Duan Hongtian and others He immediately replied:"You have nothing to do, why don't you let us lead the way and take Brother Gu to take the test?"

Gu Shaoyang nodded:"It couldn't be better.""

Duan Hongtian and others had smiles on their faces. The idea of going to the Cooking House to get drunk had long been forgotten by them.

Now, there is nothing more important than making friends with Gu Shaoyang!

So, next time, many people appeared in Tianlian Peak. It was a strange scene.

Four or five disciples in blue were surrounding a disciple in blue like stars over the moon, wandering from test to test.

Moreover, the faces of several people showed their sincere admiration and respect for the disciple in blue. Enthusiasm, an attitude that puts him first

"Brother Gu, please take a look, this is a project to test the combat effectiveness of the disciples of the Xuandan Realm. There will be a warrior composed of Yuan Li whose strength reaches the Divine Sea Realm. Participants in the test will be counted based on how long they last in the Divine Sea Realm..."

One of the disciples in blue, named Lu Shang, talked eloquently to Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang nodded and looked up at the results list.

At the top of the list is a half-step Shenhai disciple named Fan Wuji.

The second place was still Yan Xinyu, whom he had met many times, and it took two and one-fifth of the time to burn incense.

Then third, fourth...

When he saw seventh, Gu Shaoyang found that the time after ranking seventh became shorter.

He couldn't help but feel confused, Lu Shang smiled bitterly and explained: "Brother Gu doesn't know. For ordinary disciples, the longer they persist in the hands of the Divine Sea Realm, the better their results will be, but for some monsters, what they are comparing is the time it takes to defeat the Divine Sea Realm, so the shorter the better."

Gu Shaoyang nodded slightly.

Although it is difficult to defeat Shenhai in half-step of Shenhai, it is nothing to a true genius. Didn't Tuoba Hai of Zhenling Sect kill a Shenhai-level sword evil spirit in Half-step of Shenhai?

"Then I went.."

Gu Shaoyang greeted a few people, handed over his identity token, and ducked into the small door of the test.

Duan Hongtian and others were waiting and talking.

"How long do you think Brother Gu can last under the divine sea realm? I think an hour is totally fine?!"

"Haha... You are too underestimated Brother Gu. With his strength, he can definitely defeat Shenhai!"

"Um?! But he is only in the late stage of Xuandan!"

"So what, his fighting prowess is obvious to all!"

"Too.."

"According to my estimation, Brother Gu will probably defeat Shenhai and exit the test within three sticks of incense, and he will probably be ranked in the top five."

"Maybe the top three are not even sure.."

A few people were chatting animatedly when suddenly a cold voice intervened.

"what are you guys saying? Lu

Shang glanced back and said,"Oh, Brother Gu, you came just in time. We were speculating about you...what?!" Brother Gu, you have come out! Lu

Shang was startled and stared at Gu Shaoyang with a look of disbelief on his face.

The others were stunned, obviously not expecting Gu Shaoyang to appear so soon.

Lu Shang said with difficulty:"Brother Gu, don't tell me that you are He only came out after defeating the Divine Sea Realm."

Four or five pairs of eyes stared at Gu Shaoyang closely. Gu Shaoyang nodded slowly under their gaze and said naturally:"This is what you said. If you can defeat him, the shorter the time, the better. Of course I will try my best"

"Well.."

Several people were all stunned, their mouths opened wide, not knowing what to say.

Over there, the disciples in charge could already hear the excited and uncontrollable voices.

"The Tsing Yi disciple, Gu...Gu Shaoyang, killed the Shenhai Yuanling with half a stick of incense! break the record!"

Gu Shaoyang walked over with an indifferent expression, looking for the disciple in charge to ask for a reward.

Lu Shang, Duan Hongtian and others looked at each other, and they all saw the same shock and horror in each other's eyes.

"Gu...Brother Gu, you killed the spirit of the Divine Sea Realm with half a stick of incense!"

"Brother Gu, we are only in the late stage of Xuandan now..."

"Brother Gu.."

Lu Shang sighed and said sincerely:"It's really a real dragon!"

Duan Hongtian and others nodded in agreement.

Gu Shaoyang came back and greeted casually:"Let's go, take me to the next testing point.""

"well.."

Several people hurriedly responded, their attitudes becoming more and more awe-inspiring.

Next, Duan Hongtian and others finally saw what real evildoers, geniuses, and true dragons were...

They only felt that compared with Gu Shaoyang, all the so-called geniuses in the past were weak.

Even Yan Xinyu, who has been mentioned by countless people and has always been a legend, is far behind.

Gravity chamber is a test project that many body-training madmen are eager to do, and even regard it as a way of practice.

Gu Shaoyang walked in calmly, and after a stick of incense, he walked out calmly, with a slight sweat on his forehead.

Immediately afterwards, Gu Shaoyang's name appeared at the top of the list of results in the gravity room

"Sixty times gravity, persistence time, one stick of incense.."

Overcoming the second place, Yu Tielong, a body-refining strongman who had already been promoted to Shenhai and became a core disciple...

Defense test.

You can't dodge or take action, you can only use your own defense to resist.

Gu Shaoyang resisted for a full hour at the hands of the Divine Sea Realm Yuanling. There was not even a wrinkle on his robe, but his Yuanli was consumed a lot.

It also broke the record, beating the second-placed half-step Shenhai disciple who specializes in heaven-level defensive mystical art "Mysterious Ghost Armor Removal Technique" by a long way...

Duan Hongtian, Lu Shang and others gradually gradually... They became numb. In the end, they didn't feel surprised that Gu Shaoyang broke the record, but they would be surprised if he didn't break the record.

Gu Shaoyang, no matter in terms of Yuan power, physical body, martial arts comprehension, etc., is hopelessly strong.

He is like a circle without leaks, perfect, without flaws, and has a foundation so strong that it is outrageous.

Of course, he also has shortcomings, but even his shortcomings are still far superior to the strengths of other disciples. fear..

"Brother Gu.."

Duan Hongtian thought about it for a long time and then said this sentence carefully.

"You've broken six records so far and equaled five test bests. Do you want to continue?"

Gu Shaoyang thought for a while, and after adding the three items he had broken before, he now has nine thousand pieces of top-quality Yuan Stone reward jade talisman in his hand.

There is still one thousand pieces left.

"Let's do one more thing.."

Gu Shaoyang thought about it, thought of an aspect that he was more confident about, and asked:"I wonder if there is a test for Yuanli within the sect..."

Chapter 182

"Yuanli.."

Duan Hongtian and others were stunned for a moment, then quickly came to their senses.

Yes, Gu Shaoyang was condensing a first-grade Tiandan, and Yuanli was naturally his strong point.

It can be seen from the fact that he had to swallow so many rejuvenation pills to replenish his energy.

"Let's take Brother Gu right now.."

Duan Hongtian and his party took Gu Shaoyang away from Tianlian Peak and came to a cliff east of Hanhai Sect.

There is the sea at the bottom of the cliff, and the rich water vapor comes from the surface, with a faint smell of sea.

"Moo——"

Gu Shaoyang heard many long calls, like cows braying

"What's this?"

Following the sound to the edge of the cliff, Gu Shaoyang finally saw the source of the sound.

It was a strange-looking sixth-level monster, huge in size, with a green bull's head and a huge fish body.

This kind of The monster beasts are entrenched at the bottom of the cliff. There are so many of them that at a glance, there are probably thousands of them.

Moreover, the nose of each monster beast is tied with a thick and long chain, and the other end of the chain is connected to a huge rock on the cliff..

Duan Hongtian explained:"This is a manatee whale, a monster beast unique to the East China Sea. It has a docile personality, plump meat, and likes to live in groups. The sect raises them mainly for food, but on weekdays, they are used by the disciples as a tool to measure the strength and purity of Yuanli..."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes showed curiosity and asked:"How to measure?"

Duan Hongtian pointed to the chains on the cliff and said,"Brother Gu, have you seen those chains? There are ten manatees and whales tied to each chain, and When each manatee whale grows to level six, its weight will increase to about 100,000 kilograms. In the Xuandan realm, if you can use the

Xuandan elixir energy to lift a hundred manatee whales, you are considered qualified. If you can lift more than 200 manatee whales, you are considered excellent and can do The Xuan Dan that has been condensed at this point must be at least the third level.

As for the upper third level Tian Dan, most of them can lift five hundred manatees and whales..."

Gu Shaoyang understood.

This is actually very similar to the level of Tilongding when competing for the Hidden Dragon Ranking.

However, at that time, the dragon cauldron only weighed ten thousand kilograms per mouthful, and the participating geniuses were far from reaching the limit of the spinning elixir, which was far from the Hanhai Sect's requirements for its disciples.

Gu Shaoyang's heart moved slightly. To be honest, he was also curious about how much weight he could carry with his current cultivation strength in the late stage of Xuan Dan.

"..This test has high requirements on the warrior's Xuan Dan, and it compares with the foundation. The purity of Yuan Li, the forcefulness of Yuan Li, and the mastery of Yuan Li Dan Qi are all very important. Before being promoted to the Divine Sea, many disciples will come here to constantly try to challenge the limits of their own spinning pills, striving to achieve the best results. The perfect state breaks through the divine sea."

Gu Shaoyang listened to Duan Hongtian's words and saw a blue-clothed disciple with half-step of Shenhai not far away who was challenging him.

He shouted loudly and spit out a round spinning pill with five pill patterns.

The spinning pill pulled up three With ten chains and the roar of bulls coming and going, three hundred manatees and whales were lifted out of the water by him. The scene was quite spectacular.

This man used the fifth-grade spinning elixir to pull out three hundred manatees and whales, which is a good achievement.

"What is the best record in the past?"

Gu Shaoyang asked.

Duan Hongtian replied:"It must be Cheng Yunfeng twenty years ago. He condensed the first-grade Tiandan and cultivated the supreme skill of our Hanhai Sect. The elixir energy is so powerful that no one can match it. Mentioning eight hundred and eighty-eight whales in one breath caused quite a stir at the time...

Now, Senior Brother Cheng Yunfeng is also the number one core member of our Hanhai Sect, and is expected to become the eldest son's arrogant figure."

Gu Shaoyang nodded and no longer thought about it. He took a step and whispered:"Then I will try it..."

Duan Hongtian and others suddenly showed a faint look of expectation on their faces.

They were also curious about what grade Gu Shaoyang's Xuan Dan was and how strong the Dan Qi was.

Gu Shaoyang opened his mouth and spat out his spinning pill in front of the vast sea.

It was like a sword light was spitting out from his mouth, with an extremely clear sword sound.

Then, the sword elixir suspended in mid-air shone brightly, as brightly as a small sun.

Duan Hongtian and others tried hard to open their eyes to identify the grade of this spinning pill, but they couldn't find any pill pattern.

Just as he was wondering, bursts of exclamations suddenly sounded from around him.

"Huh?! Why is my sword out of my control??"

"Damn it, it seems like some force wants to pull my sword away.."

Wherever the sword core was shrouded in light, all the sword practitioners felt that the swords in their hands and waists became extremely restless, as if they would break away at any time.

At this time, Gu Shaoyang's eyes were burning and he shouted: "Get up!"

The Wuxia Sword Pill trembled fiercely, and the light fell on the chain and swept up.

"Moo——"

Suddenly, huge waves arose under the cliff, cows brayed incessantly, and five hundred manatees and whales were dragged out of the water.

And it was not like ordinary disciples who could barely escape from the water, but was dragged directly to the cliff, struggling endlessly in mid-air, and the chain at the end of the nose was pulled straight

"hiss.."

Everyone on the scene couldn't help but take a breath and look shocked when they saw this scene.

But before they could marvel, Gu Shaoyang had already activated the sword pill again.

Another fifty chains.

With a hundred chains, a thousand manatees and whales soared out of the sea.

Thousands of manatee whales twisted and danced, and the splashing water made it seem like a heavy rain fell on the cliff.

Thousands of manatees and whales screamed in unison, the sound shook the heaven and earth, and even the waves were aroused to become more and more turbulent.

What caused this feat was just a fist-sized spinning pill.

The spinning pill is connected to hundreds of chains, and on the chains are thousands of manatees and whales.

Gu Shaoyang wore a green shirt and turned his back to everyone.

The sea breeze blew up the corners of his green shirt. At this moment, he looked like a divine man from ancient times who moved mountains and reclaimed seas, caught stars and captured the moon. His radiant splendor made it impossible for anyone to look at him.

Everyone was stunned and stood there dumbly.

This scene had a huge impact on them.

Pull out a thousand whales!

How pure elixir energy and powerful Yuan force are required to do this.

This kind of spinning pill, against ordinary spinning pill warriors, even if they do nothing, they can be crushed to death by just using the spinning pill.

The continuous braying of cattle and the sound of swords resounded throughout the world.

Duan Hongtian stared blankly at the back of Gu Shaoyang pulling out a thousand whales, and murmured in his mouth: "I have read in the classics that there were sword cultivators in ancient times who did not practice martial arts or physical training, but only refined a spinning pill. Countless heavens were incorporated into the spinning pill. Use earth treasures and mysterious spiritual iron to make a sword pill. When facing the enemy, you don't have to do anything. You only need to open your mouth and the sword energy will come out, and the sword pill will kill the powerful enemy..."

It's nonsense that I wish to repay the Tao. Today I saw Brother Gu's Xuan Dan and I realized... It turns out that in ancient times, this path of sword cultivation was also possible..."

The other people also looked dazed.

"Brother Gu, is this... breaking the record again?.."

"It's really as simple as eating and drinking!"

"Monster...the real peerless monster!"...

After Gu Shaoyang tested the Xuan Dan Yuan Power, he went to exchange all his rewards into top-grade Yuan Stones, said goodbye to Duan Hongtian and others, and returned to his residence for retreat without stopping.

Talent is talent, and foundation is foundation. No matter how good talent and foundation are, they must be transformed into strength to be the real power in your hands.

The most urgent task is to break through the divine sea!

Ten thousand top-quality Yuan stones were piled up in the room by Gu Shaoyang. The entire room was illuminated by the light of the Yuan stones, and the Yuan Qi was so rich that it choked your nose.

Gu Shaoyang closed his eyes with satisfaction and opened his mouth to swallow the vitality

"Extract attributes.."

Falling into a new round of retreat.

But what Gu Shaoyang doesn't know is that everything he did in Tianlian Peak has quietly turned into a huge tornado hurricane, sweeping across the entire Vast Sea Sect..._

Chapter 183

When Gu Shaoyang broke the records of the strongest attack test of the dynamometer monument and the crystal jade pillar, it already caused quite a stir.

Many people tried to follow in his footsteps, but Gu Shaoyang's whereabouts were erratic. There were many test projects in Tianlian Peak, and no one knew where he would appear, so they never caught up.

But as the news spread, more and more disciples learned of Gu Shaoyang's existence.

I can't help it, it's too shocking.

In less than a day, more than ten test records at Tianlian Peak were broken simultaneously.

And it's not the most popular tests.

Being unpopular also means that the challenge is high, and most people will not try it again for a long time after trying it once.

These tests have another name among disciples:—"Thousand Stone Challenge" because once you break the records of these tests, you will be rewarded with a thousand top-quality yuan stones.

Not all test records can be rewarded with such generous rewards.

Some participants have many participants, and the records are refreshed quickly. Challenges, the rewards you get each time are only a hundred pieces of top quality Yuan Stone, or even dozens.

But it is such a Thousand Stone level challenge that some ordinary disciples fear like tigers and scorpions, and the rankings on the performance list that have not moved for many years are all going down. Moved a position.

A name, suddenly appeared.

Strongly occupied the top position, knocking down the records set by the geniuses in the past, and won more than ten challenge rewards.

And the new records set were all the same as those of the second place. There is a huge gap in the rankings, which can be said to be the best.

Gu Shaoyang, the first place on the power test monument, has the power of an ancient true dragon, surpassing the power of two dragons, Yan Xinyu, the second place...

Blue Flag Maze, Gu Shaoyang, the first place, has the power Half a stick of incense, nearly two and a half sticks and a half longer than the second place...

Rolling gold, Gu Shaoyang, the first place, scored 937 pieces of black gold and iron, more than three hundred yuan more than the second place.....

Also, in the Xuan Dan test, Gu Shaoyang, the leader, pulled out a thousand whales on the edge of the sea cliff! Beyond the core number one, Cheng Yunfeng's record of 888 manatees and whales was over 100... so terrifying!

The most amazing thing is that the cultivation level shown after the name Gu Shaoyang is...Late stage of Xuan Dan!

It's not half-step to the divine sea!

There is still room for improvement!

Countless disciples are going crazy. They have seen monsters, but they have never seen such a monster.

They tried to find out the existence of Gu Shaoyang, admire his appearance, and see what kind of three-headed and six-armed man he was, so that he could do so many monster-like creations.

But after Gu Shaoyang broke the Tianlian Peak record, he seemed to have disappeared, and no trace of him could be found anymore.

There are only rumors about Gu Shaoyang, his dazzling and mighty deeds, and the hurricane they formed is still sweeping through the Hanhai Sect over and over again....

"Hangweizhi! Fu

Xuan slapped the jade talisman in his hand on the table with a livid face, and said coldly: "I have told you a long time ago that I want you to evaluate him carefully. The first-grade Tian who has the ability to lift a thousand whales, the God appointed by the emperor." Hai Ziyi, you just sent me away with Qing Yi... Now many people outside are watching my Fu Xuan's jokes!

The handsome Hang Weizhi has a perverted complexion. He has no inheritance and no resources, yet he can be so ridiculously strong. He is simply a monster!"

"The Southern Territory is not allowed to produce geniuses..."

Fu Xuanqi smiled back, "In the past, the disciples of the branch sect who came from other regions, as long as they were able to condense the third-grade heavenly elixir, even if they were frustrated at the beginning, once they adapted to the environment of the Zhongtian region, none of them would soar into the sky. The geniuses who emerge from the abyss!

The geniuses who can emerge from the barren realm where resources are scarce and inheritance is backward are the real heroes!"

Hang Weizhi's face turned green and white, and he said angrily: "Then you call me a master sect. Lan Yi, did you go out of your way to please him?!"

"you.."

Fu Xuan was so angry that he couldn't speak. He sighed and said, "It's my fault too. If I didn't leave this matter to you at that time, I wouldn't worry about it now... Gu Shaoyang's rise is unstoppable. I hope that one day he will soar into the sky and you can wait without blaming me..."

"Hope.."

Hangweizhi replied dully...

Tianxin Peak, on top of the steep mountains, two figures stood quietly.

He has an ordinary appearance, but he has a temperament as vast and vast as the sea, generous and majestic, which no one can ignore.

The other person has raised eyebrows and a strong body. Everyone who sees him will have the illusion that they are seeing a dormant dragon about to move.

This is where the majestic head and horns appear, giving it the appearance of a true dragon.

"Junior Brother Yan, it is said that all the records you left in the inner sect have been destroyed by a Tsing Yi disciple named Gu Shaoyang in recent days..."

The young man with raised eyebrows grinned, showing his white teeth, and said nonchalantly:"So what, it's just a result left when you have nothing to do. If it's broken, it's broken..."

The ordinary young man said calmly:"Gu Shaoyang has the appearance of a hidden dragon, and it just so happens that my Hanhai Sect's eldest son is about to be chosen. Aren't you afraid that he will come out halfway and take away your position as the eldest son?"

Yan Xinyu laughed loudly,"Senior Brother Cheng, Do you mean that you plan to give up the position of eldest son to me? What does Gu Shaoyang mean? No matter how good your talent is, you are only in the late stage of Xuandan.

You should have broken through to the late stage of Shenhai. I still want to find someone to come. Trying to confuse me and distract me...

Senior Brother Cheng is too unsure of himself. If this is the case, I, Yan Xinyu, have decided on the position of the sect son!" The ordinary young man snorted and said,"I I just think this Gu Shaoyang is interesting, so I came here to remind you. Don't let us get into a bloody fight and be taken advantage of..."

Yan Xinyu smiled evilly, with a fierce aura emanating from his body, and whispered:"If you want to take advantage of me, Yan Xinyu, he must have that ability.".."...

Hanhai Sect's main peak hall.

An old man dressed in rich clothes, with a face as withered as a corpse, cloudy eyes, and even a few hairs sparsely opened his eyes slowly.

"What do you want from me?"

A middle-aged man with a good appearance respectfully handed over the jade talisman in his hand and said in a low voice: "Brother, look at this."

The old man stretched out his hand like a dead branch, tremblingly grabbed the jade talisman, pondered it carefully, and suddenly a strong light burst out from his eyes.

"good!"

The middle-aged man smiled and said, "To be honest, I was shocked when I first saw it." It is simply unimaginable that such talented people came from the Southern Region."

"The Southern Territory is not as simple as you believe.."

The old man said in a hoarse voice: "The king Xuan who was famous in the five regions was from the Southern Region..."

The middle-aged man said in astonishment: "King Xuan comes from the Southern Territory?!"

The old man nodded: "Not only King Xuan, but also many outstanding people. Although the Southern Territory is the most barren among the five territories, there are still many people who come from the Southern Territory every ten thousand years. There has never been a time when a real dragon was born... Calculating the time, this round is almost exactly this thousand years.."

The middle-aged man's face showed a look of ecstasy, "Brother, then our Hanhai Sect is expected to be promoted to the Holy Land!"

The old man shook his head and said: "It's too early to say this now. When the real dragon has not risen, there will be a mixture of fish and dragons, and no one can be sure..."

The old man retracted his original position and said in a low voice: "Observe him closely for a while. Isn't the position of eldest son yet to be settled? Give him a chance and let him fight for it!... I am trapped in the eighth level of life and death. It has been almost two hundred years since the death state. If there is no turning point, the next time the sect decides on the product, I, Hanhai Sect... I am afraid it will be difficult..."

"Senior brother.."

The middle-aged man had a worried look on his face.

But the old man just waved his hand and said, "Go down and remember to report the situation to me every once in a while.".."

"yes."

The middle-aged man retired respectfully, and the dark hall returned to calm. _Fei

Lu reminds you: three things about reading - collect, recommend, and share!

The 184th

Gu Shaoyang slashed out with a brilliant sword.

A rich golden-red sword light flows on the blue Chengying Sword, like substance.

Like flowing magma, thick and hot.

Even the void was slightly distorted by the blazing heat.

Gu Shaoyang's sword gave people a sense of destruction and domineering power that stretched across the sky for ten days and burned everything.

The sword was not fully unleashed. Halfway through, Gu Shaoyang took it back.

" 《Sun Yao Gilded Sword Technique》 .."

Gu Shaoyang said to himself: "It is indeed a heaven-level sword technique. The glazing sword intention I have comprehended is far more than the Chuyang sword intention, but it is also more

difficult to comprehend. With my understanding, I have only comprehended 20% of it now. On the contrary, the middle-grade "Yingshuang Sword Technique" of the earth level has already been completed..."

Gu Shaoyang swung his sword casually, the sword light was clear and clear, leaving a thin layer of frost on the ground wherever it passed.

"Fifty percent of the frost sword spirit is almost enough, mainly to promote the transformation of the sword spirit..."

"In this month, I have comprehended the sword intent of Yin and Yang, and I have also successfully comprehended 40% of the sword spirit of Yin and Yang. The move of Sun and Moon Shining Together is at least twice as powerful!"

Gu Shaoyang is very satisfied with the progress of his cultivation.

The aura on his body is now as thick as pulp, and the abyss is as deep as the sea. It seems that he has reached the ultimate level of the Revolving Pill Realm, and is only one step away from the Divine Sea.

Ten thousand top-grade Yuan stones are not in vain. Yes, Gu Shaoyang's current state can be regarded as a half-step divine sea, but it is much higher than the ordinary half-step divine sea.

After all, his Xuan Dan has been polished to the extreme, his soul power is enough, and he has already reached the Dantian. Wide open.

There is only one chance to break through the window paper, and you can successfully advance to the divine sea.

"It will be the promotion meeting soon, and this opportunity will stay in the promotion meeting... white clothes, blue clothes, blue clothes, purple clothes... and Xuan Yi.."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed and he whispered to himself...

Clouds are moving in all directions, and thousands of whales are singing in unison.

The thick white mist surrounding Hanhai Sect spread, and the sea breeze carried water vapor from the sea, stirring up the clouds and mist. The palaces, buildings, and mountains hidden in the mist gradually emerged, creating a myriad of scenes.

Countless disciples dressed in white, green and blue flew out from various locations in the sect, all rushing in the same direction.

The main peak of Hanhai Sect!

The magnificent sight of people coming from all directions made even Gu Shaoyang feel slightly lost.

This is the grand occasion that only truly top sects can possess.

"Brother Gu!"

Someone greeted Gu Shaoyang from a distance. Gu Shaoyang looked up and saw a handsome young man with a smile on his face.

Wearing blue clothes, this man Gu Shaoyang knew, Lu Shang, and Duan Hongtian and others stood behind him.

These people are considered to be Gu Shaoyang's members of the Hanhai Sect. The first batch of friends he met, Gu Shaoyang thought about it and flew over

"I haven't seen him for a month, and Brother Gu's cultivation has become more and more advanced."

Lu Shang looked at Gu Shaoyang and said in amazement.

Duan Hongtian and others had similar expressions.

This was not a compliment, but the truth.

Although Gu Shaoyang still looked like he was in the late stage of Xuan Dan, he only gave them a faint sense of oppression. , you must know that they are all half-steps of the sea of divinity. If you didn't experience it, you would hardly believe it.

"A little gain."

Gu Shaoyang replied casually, then...

"Brother Gu will definitely shine this time. Don't you know that in this month, whether it's the disciples in white, Tsing Yi or blue, the most talked about name is Brother Gu?.."

Lu Shang clicked his tongue and exclaimed:"To be honest, if a few of us hadn't watched Brother Gu participate in each test, we wouldn't have believed that this was a feat that a disciple of the Xuandan realm could achieve."

Gu Shaoyang smiled, no In response, he changed the topic and asked:"Brother Lu, can you explain to me how this clothing promotion meeting is conducted?"

Lu Shang nodded, pointed to the distance and said to Gu Shaoyang as he walked:"Brother Gu You can see there.."

Gu Shaoyang looked up and saw that what Lu Shang was pointing to was a small pavilion built on the top of the main peak. In the pavilion, the outline of a big bell could be faintly seen.

"That is the sacred object of our Hanhai Sect, the Hanhai Xuan Bell... It is said that this bell has been passed down from ancient times and can emit the sound of the great road. It has the effect of clearing away distracting thoughts and sharpening the soul of warriors. In the upcoming Yi Yi Assembly, all the disciples will go up the steps of the main peak, and the Hanhai Sect will sound the bell. The longer you persist in the bell, the greater your benefits will be.

Once you can't hold on, You can find a place to sit down in the middle. When the bell ends, if the distance traveled by the disciples with different colors is similar, the white robe will be replaced by the green robe, the green robe will be replaced by the blue robe, and so on..."

Gu Shaoyang was slightly surprised:"Don't you need to compete with your skills?"

Lu Shang smiled and said: "If anyone is unconvinced, of course you can choose to go to the duel stage. You can defeat the disciples who are higher than you, and you can also complete the promotion... But this kind of This situation is rare, because it is not an easy thing to persevere despite the sound of the bell... Brother Gu will understand later..."

Gu Shaoyang thought thoughtfully. It seemed that the clothing promotion meeting was much simpler than he imagined.

It seems that everyone is convinced by the selection of disciples made by Hanhai Zhong, which is interesting.

Soon after arriving at the main peak, Gu Shaoyang separated from Lu Shang, Duan Hongtian and others. Disciples with different colors were in different positions.

Gu Shaoyang stood among a group of Tsing Yi disciples, surrounded by bustling people and inconspicuous.

Almost no one knew him, so few paid attention to him.

However, there were a few people standing at the outermost position among the disciples in green clothes, standing out from the crowd like chickens.

A young man with a delicate appearance and a youthful look on his eyebrows. He is no more than eighteen years old, but he seems to have reached the late stage of Xuan Dan.

His chin was raised slightly, with a sense of arrogance that disdained the company of others.

There is also a young man with a calm and honest appearance, expressionless, who looks like he is twenty-three or four years old. He looks ordinary but his cultivation is already half a step to the divine level.

Most of the discussions among the Tsing Yi disciples revolved around these two people.

"Feng Huan's cultivation level has reached another breakthrough. How long has it been since he was promoted to the middle stage of Xuan Dan? This bone aptitude is so amazing!"

"You are called the number one genius in the Tsing Yi sect for nothing. When Feng Huan is promoted to blue this time, he will be the number one genius in the inner sect in no time."

"Senior Brother Xue Hao is also very powerful. He became a great master late in life. He even reached the half-step of the Divine Sea without making a sound. This time, his promotion to clothes is also stable."

"I'm afraid you may have forgotten someone..."

"You mean...that Gu Shaoyang who defeated more than ten thousand-stone level challenges in a row!"

"Who else could it be but him!"

"Darling, if you didn't tell me, I would have forgotten. It is said that he is also a Tsing Yi disciple, but I don't know which one?"

"Don't worry, real gold is not afraid of fire. If he is as evil as the legend says, he will definitely stand out later."

"You're right, I'm extremely curious..."

Gu Shaoyang didn't expect that someone would mention his name. He laughed dumbly and quickly calmed down and silently waited for the arrival of the promotion meeting.

The white, green, and blue disciples all arrived, and then a dozen figures wearing black clothes appeared on the field.

"Core disciple!"

"Cheng Yunfeng and Yan Xinyu are also here!"

"This time they all came together, which is really rare!"

Gu Shaoyang narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at the two figures that attracted the most attention in the sky with others.

Cheng Yunfeng should be the young man with a breath like abyss. He is the record holder for pulling out the sea cow whale. There is another eyebrow. The person who is flamboyant and unscrupulously exudes his Divine Sea Realm aura is Yan Xinyu.

Gu Shaoyang is very familiar with this name, because before he appeared, this person's name topped the list of most test challenges in Tianlian Peak.

Yan Xinyu showed his face Smiling evilly, he glanced around among the Tsing Yi disciples as soon as he appeared, as if he was looking for something.

The arrogant young genius Feng Huan looked at him unconvinced, but Yan Xinyu glared at him fiercely, as if he was disgusted Feeling a secret loss, he immediately lowered his head.

Gu Shaoyang looked at it for a few times and then looked away. At this time, a loud bell sounded from the top of the main peak.

"bang——"

The sound instantly spread throughout the main peak. All the disciples looked solemn and solemn, and the scene suddenly became quiet.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes shone slightly. When the bell rang, he clearly felt that his soul power was severely touched...

Chapter 185

The sound of the bell seemed to signal the beginning of the conference, and all the disciples walked towards the top of the main peak at the same time with great tacit understanding.

Gu Shaoyang mingled among the crowd and was not in a hurry to be the first. If it was as Lu Shang said, he would soon overtake a large number of disciples who were not strong enough.

Gu Shaoyang was just thinking when the second bell suddenly rang.

"bang——"

This bell sounded much louder than the last time. Transparent ripples seemed to be rising in the void. Ripples visible to the naked eye emanated from the top of the mountain and passed through the bodies of all the disciples instantly.

"buzzing.."

Even Gu Shaoyang's body trembled. He felt as if an invisible sledge hammer was hitting his mind hard.

"snort!"

Almost at the same time, many disciples let out a muffled groan, their faces turned pale, and some even had a trace of blood oozing from the corners of their mouths.

This round of bells almost wiped out all the white-clothed disciples below the Xuan Dan.

Many white-clothed disciples sitting on the floor, he crossed his legs and closed his eyes and began to work hard to rest his mind. However

, Gu Shaoyang discovered a scene that shocked him.

On the road leading to the top of the main peak, he saw attribute bubbles all around the bustling disciples.

"Root bone*13.."

"Comprehension*11.."

"Strength*16.."

"Physique*15.."

There are all attributes, and the values are all very small, but there are too many of them. If they fall on the ground, they are densely packed and easily available.

Of course, the most important thing is the soul power attribute.

"Soul power*13.."

"Soul power*11.."

"Soul power*17.."

Fist-sized attribute bubbles of different colors were scattered all over the place, making Gu Shaoyang feel dizzy.

"bang——"

The third bell rang suddenly.

This time, most of the Tsing Yi disciples also stopped.

But that's not what Gu Shaoyang paid attention to. What he saw was: the bell rang, invisible ripples spread, and attribute bubbles fell from the disciples who passed by the ripples.

The scene is like the seaside at dusk. Every time the sea tide rises and falls, beautiful pearls and shells will be left on the beach.

Gu Shaoyang felt a hint of joy in his heart and sped up slightly.

As he passed by each disciple, those attribute bubbles were extracted and absorbed by him. There are too many attribute bubbles in his bones, understanding, strength, physique.

Although the values are not large, a drop of water forms a river and the sand forms a tower. Each of Gu Shaoyang's attributes is slowly but surely increasing.

Especially soul power.

Gu Shaoyang's original soul power strength was far beyond that of his peers. A transparent and amorphous air ball appeared in his mind, but when he wanted to use his soul power, the air ball would spread out, covering a radius of dozens of miles, and explore everything.

But now as the soul power continues to integrate, the air ball in Gu Shaoyang's mind begins to expand and become bigger...

"bang——"

The fourth bell rings.

Almost all the disciples in blue were wiped out, and the people were still struggling to hold on. A small number of the disciples in blue were also screened out.

The scene suddenly became empty.

Among the Tsing Yi disciples, in addition to Gu Shaoyang, Feng Huan and Xue Hao, who are attracting everyone's attention, are also there.

Feng Huan's young and handsome face had turned pale, and he was biting his lips. The latter's condition was slightly better than that of Feng Huan, but his steps also became staggering.

Feng Huan has reached the qualification to be promoted to Lan Yi, but because of the existence of Gu Shaoyang and Xue Hao, he stubbornly refuses to give up.

On the contrary, it was the disciples who were far away and had been eliminated who discovered the strangeness.

"There are only three disciples left in Tsing Yi. Who is that person? He can actually stand shoulder to shoulder with Feng Huan and Xue Hao!"

"The man seemed very relaxed, but his strength was really scary..."

"Idiot, who else among the Tsing Yi disciples can do this?"

"you mean.."

Many disciples opened their eyes wide and whispered:"Gu Shaoyang!"

Gu Shaoyang, who had stirred up a lot of trouble during this period, finally lifted the mysterious veil and appeared in front of them.

Many disciples couldn't help but become excited.

Gu Shaoyang finally figured out why the Hanhai Sect used bells to select disciples and judged the disciples' potential by how long they persisted in the bells.

The bells of Hanhai Bell have the effect of soul attack.

As the top sect of the fourth rank, Hanhai Sect, the disciples it can recruit are the best in terms of their basic understanding, and the gap between them is not too big.

Almost all of them can be promoted to Xuan Dan.

But in the Shenhai realm after Xuandan, the focus is on the cultivation of the upper Dantian and the soul power of the Sea of Consciousness.

It is no exaggeration to say that after the Divine Sea, the bones and understanding are no longer as important to warriors as before. On the contrary, the strength and tenacity of the innate soul power are the key.

Whether it is the Divine Sea Realm, the Life and Death Realm, or even the King Realm, what one cultivates is the soul of a warrior.

Therefore, the competition in the Clothes Promotion Conference is not about skills, but about soul power.

This is also the reason why many warriors with mediocre talents suddenly become famous after being promoted to the Divine Sea.

Gu Shaoyang was still persevering in absorbing the attribute bubbles around him. His soul power surged rapidly, but every time the bell rang, the soul power mass in his mind would decrease sharply, as if some impurities were removed by the bell..

Instead, it becomes more dense and viscous, with a tendency to condense into liquid.

"bang——"

The fifth bell sounded, even louder and grander, and the waves in the void were almost visible to the naked eye.

More than 80% of the disciples in blue invariably stopped in place as if they had been hit hard, trying to soothe the wounds in their souls.

This is a process of practice.

The soul power that has been cleansed by the bell will slowly recover and become more pure and tough, which to a certain extent can increase the chance of the Xuandan warrior being promoted to the Divine Sea.

It's no wonder that no one was absent from the Yiyi Conference, even the core disciples wanted to participate.

The background of Hanhai Sect's top sect is evident.

Feng Huan and Xue Hao were also defeated by the fifth bell. Feng Huan even had blood oozing from the corners of his mouth and his eyes were bloodshot.

For a time, Gu Shaoyang became the only Tsing Yi disciple standing in the field.

"This person must be Gu Shaoyang!"

"He is worthy of being a super genius who has repeatedly defeated the Thousand Stone level challenge. He was able to hold on to five bells for the first time in the Ascension Tournament. It was so terrifying!"

"There aren't many disciples in blue who can match him!"

The disciples who were watching were talking a lot.

The core disciples who had been standing above everyone also cast their gazes.

They who had been promoted to the divine sea were undoubtedly much more relaxed than other disciples, but their faces were slightly pale.

Cheng Yunfeng looked deeply. Gu Shaoyang glanced at him, and Yan Xinyu smiled, looking at Gu Shaoyang's figure over and over with interest.

Gu Shaoyang's heart was like an ancient well, calm in the wind.

He was like a child walking on the beach picking up treasures, leaving behind the sea water on the beach. The beautiful shells on the cloth were collected piece by piece.

Gu Shaoyang rarely had the opportunity to extract absorption attributes on such a large scale. This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for him.

The attributes in all aspects were soaring, and he felt like he had been reborn for a long time.

"bang——"

The sixth bell came as expected.

Wow... all the disciples in blue sat down on the ground, and half of the core disciples also gave up flying and fell to the ground.

There was a roar of discussion below the mountain.

Among the disciples who were still able to stand on the field, dozens of purple-clad and azure-clad disciples stood proudly among them, particularly conspicuous and shocking!

A disciple in green who can stand shoulder to shoulder with a disciple in purple?!

An unprecedented scene.

It's amazing.

At this time, almost everyone's eyes were focused on Gu Shaoyang.

Shock, wonder, awe, reverence... all kinds of emotions, to name a few.

Gu Shaoyang never paid attention to this, his eyes were bright and full of surprise.

Just now, when the sixth bell rang, the soul power ball in his mind finally condensed the first drop of soul liquid.

The moment the soul liquid appeared, Gu Shaoyang's soul power intensity suddenly doubled.

The soul power spreads to a radius of hundreds of miles.

Chapter 186

"bang——"

The seventh bell rings.

This time, almost all the purple clothes in the sky fell down. Only Cheng Yunfeng and Yan Xinyu were still suspended in the air, but they were also very low.

The seven bells of the Vast Sea Bell rang, and the shock and shake to the soul power was already huge. Even the core disciples of the Divine Sea Realm felt the pressure.

Only Gu Shaoyang.

The moment the bell rang, his eyes became brighter.

In the sea of consciousness, the soul power energy ball continued to condense drop after drop of soul liquid, falling at the bottom, and Gu Shaoyang's soul power was skyrocketing every moment.

What makes Gu Shaoyang different from other disciples is this.

The soul power of other people was washed away by the sound of the bell, constantly consumed, or even damaged.

But he has a steady stream of soul power attributes added in, causing his soul power to grow, transform, and eliminate the old and keep the good....

The soul force energy group continues to transform into soul liquid and drips into the sea of consciousness.

There were only a few drops at first, then gradually more and more, forming a small depression, and then a small pond...

"bang——"

The eighth bell rings

"Ahem.."

There was a core disciple of the Divine Sea Realm in purple clothes with his back bent, coughing violently, and his expression was in pain, which was obviously a sign that he could no longer hold on.

"The bell rings eight times! Even the core disciples couldn't bear it anymore. Gu Shaoyang, who was only in the late stage of Xuan Dan, could still stand tall! So amazing!"

"He is worthy of being the supreme genius who has overcome the thousand-stone challenge. Our Hanhai Sect is about to produce the second Yan Xinyu!"

"Maybe surpass Yan Xinyu.."

The disciples in green and blue who had already withdrawn from the screening kept screaming in surprise.

Duan Hongtian, Lu Shang and others looked excited below, more excited than anyone else.

Gu Shaoyang Qianlong came out of the abyss. It was a great blessing for them to make such a friend!

Fu Xuan sat cross-legged on a rock, looking at the conspicuous green robe among the purple clothes with a complicated expression.

He persisted until the sixth bell, and his sea of consciousness swelled faintly, causing severe pain like a knife. This was an outstanding achievement among the disciples in blue.

But when he saw the disciple of the Southern Region Branch Sect who he had personally introduced into the sect in front of him, he suddenly felt a lot of frustration in his heart.

Originally, he and this junior brother Gu, who was born out of nowhere and shocked the world, still had some kind of love, but because of a difference in thoughts, there was no talk of love in the future. Gu Shaoyang would be thankful if he didn't hold any grudge against him in his heart.

Hang Weizhi opened his eyes wide and stared closely at the cyan back. His expression was slightly ferocious, but there was more shock, horror and a trace of regretful fear.

"..You are a genius in the Southern Territory, but you can only be ignored by everyone here. The dragon in the Southern Territory is just a loach in our Middle Heaven Territory.."

"The frog at the bottom of the well doesn't know how thick the sky is.."

These words he had said to Gu Shaoyang in person kept echoing in his mind, which was more painful than the soul damage caused by Hanhai Sect, burning, like slaps one after another on his face.

The frog in the well, he didn't know who he was talking about...

Gu Shaoyang, whom he regarded as a country bumpkin not long after he left the Southern Territory, now made him look up to him.

The eight bells are ringing, and even the core disciples of the Divine Sea Realm are crumbling. How on earth has he persisted until now... His nails dug deeply into the flesh and blood of his palms. Hang Weizhi gritted his teeth, feeling unspeakable regret and complexity in his heart..The top of the main peak is visible in the distance, and there seems to be another one looking over here from a distance.

"bang——"

The ninth bell rang.

There were waves in the void, and the disciples staying at the foot of the mountain felt their minds swaying.

Seven or eight of the dozen purple figures suddenly took a few steps back. They could no longer hold on and gave up resistance and sat down.

Only the three of them remained tall and straight, walking unswervingly towards the top of the mountain.

The two strongest among the core are Cheng Yunfeng and Yan Xinyu.

There is also an eye-catching figure in Tsing Yi, Gu Shaoyang!

"The closer you get to the top of the mountain, the greater the power and the higher the frequency of the Hanhai Bell. So far, no one has been able to reach the top!"

"Ha ha.."

Yan Xinyu burst out laughing suddenly, his pale face full of wantonness. He rushed towards the top of the mountain like crazy, loudly saying: "No one has reached the top? Today, I, Yan Xinyu, will be the first person!"

Cheng Yunfeng With a cold snort, he also quietly quickened his pace.

Only Gu Shaoyang remained unhurried.

He lowered his head slightly, and everyone thought he had reached his limit and was about to be unable to hold on any longer.

But no one knew that Gu Shaoyang's eyes were as bright as stars, and the smile at the corner of his mouth was getting bigger and bigger.

There are very few attribute bubbles around him now, but the ones left have huge values.

Because these are washed out from the core disciples.

Each one is worth ten times or a hundred times as much as an ordinary disciple!

Gu Shaoyang looked at Yan Xinyu's violent figure and attribute bubbles dropped one after another.

"Soul power*456.."

"Soul power*234.."

The same goes for Cheng Yunfeng.

In a sense, Gu Shaoyang seemed to be devouring their soul power and constantly strengthening himself.

As one goes and the other goes, others will only become weaker and weaker, but he... is using the sound of the bell to complete his final transformation.

In the sea of consciousness, the small pond where soul liquid gathered has turned into a small lake.

Gu Shaoyang felt that the world had never been so transparent and clear. He seemed to be able to see the essence of the world in front of him and walked out of the painting.

"bang——"

"bang——"

Perhaps it was because Yan Xinyu's rapid advance stimulated the Hanhai Bell, and this time two bells rang one after another.

"puff!"

Yan Xinyu suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood and stopped instantly.

Cheng Yunfeng's expression also changed drastically, and an unnatural flush appeared on his face.

Both of them were injured.

Yan Xinyu looked ferocious, and his mouth opened as if he was laughing silently. He persisted and walked forward step by step.

On the contrary, Cheng Yunfeng, who seemed to be in a better situation than Yan Xinyu, had a look of hesitation on his face. Finally, he took a deep breath and decided to give up after weighing it.

"call.."

Cheng Yunfeng turned his head subconsciously. He originally thought that Gu Shaoyang had already retreated amid the burst of bells, but when he looked back, he was stunned.

Gu Shaoyang's back was still like a sword, his handsome face was slightly pale, but his eyes were extremely bright.

He walked calmly, taking every step firmly and slowly.

The green shirt was gently blown by the wind, giving it an indescribable and peerless charm.

The other disciples were also stunned.

"Cheng Yunfeng had given up, but Gu Shaoyang could still persist?!"

"Am I dazzled?! I still miscounted the bells, it had clearly rung eleven times!"

"My God, the best Qingyi in history! Even Ziyi is not as good as him!"

Gu Shaoyang slowly walked past Cheng Yunfeng, leaving him with a complicated face, and then "picked up" the attribute bubbles left on the ground one by one, silently nourishing the sea of consciousness that was washed away over and over again.

Yan Xinyu was walking at the forefront. As if sensing something, he looked back and saw Gu Shaoyang catching up step by step.

He was stunned for a moment.

"You actually...Haven't withdrawn yet?"

At this time..

"bang——"

The twelfth bell resounded throughout the world, and an overwhelming invisible power came out from the Hanhai Bell.

Yan Xinyu was blown away, but his eyes were still on Gu Shaoyang, his expression was in a daze, and he seemed to be unable to understand why Gu Shaoyang persisted until now.

"Buzz..."

In Gu Shaoyang's sea of consciousness, all the soul power groups disappeared, and all the soul power condensed into a liquid state and merged into a small lake.

Gu Shaoyang's mind became clear, and all the confusion accumulated in his heart in the past disappeared.

"Haha, I understand.."

Gu Shaoyang gave a long laugh, and a few of them ducked up to the top of the mountain amidst everyone's exclamations.

Standing in front of the ancient and elegant Hanhai Bell, he smiled and stretched out his hand to stamp on the Hanhai Bell.

"What is he going to do?!"

"Gu Shaoyang... reached the top?"

"First person!"

Chapter 187

When Gu Shaoyang pressed his hand on the wall of the clock, mysterious patterns and words were immediately introduced into his mind.

A small lake in the sea of consciousness shone brightly, and Gu Shaoyang's soul power began to surge.

The small lake expanded around, gradually turning into a large lake, and then continued to extend outwards, with a faint tendency to expand into the sea...

The lake surface suddenly surged, highlighting a bulge.

The bulge is getting bigger and bigger, gradually turning into a bell shape.

If anyone could see this scene, they would definitely be surprised. The big bell that Gu Shaoyang transformed into the sea of consciousness is exactly the same as the Hanhai Zong's sacred object, the Hanhai Bell.

"It turns out that the bell of Hanhai Bell not only has the effect of cleansing the soul, but also contains a profound soul protection method. Using soul power to forge a big bell, protecting one's own soul, and being able to resist certain attacks from the soul level. It is indeed extraordinary..."

Gu Shaoyang looked delighted.

Soul power is the foundation of a warrior. If the soul is injured, recovery is more difficult than physical damage. It is hundreds of times more difficult, so the technique of cultivating soul power is extremely precious.

He unexpectedly got one by chance at the Clothes Promotion Conference, and although he didn't know what level the soul power cultivation technique contained in the Hanhai Bell was.

But once this ancient method is connected with bells, tripods, pagodas, etc., its quality will definitely not be low.

The ancient clock in the sea of consciousness has transformed into shape in the blink of an eye, as lifelike as if it were real. Gu Shaoyang looked at it from side to side, and suddenly said: "How can only defense capabilities be enough? We should also have killing means..."

As soon as he finished speaking, the ancient bell rang, and a small sword-like carving quietly appeared on the bell wall, exuding a sharp aura that reached the sky, causing the sea of consciousness to surge endlessly.

Gu Shaoyang was so happy that he raised his eyes and saw that the lake transformed by the power of his soul had spread to an unknown place and was boundless.

Gu Shaoyang smiled, suddenly opened his eyes, and whispered softly: "Just in time, let's enter the sea of gods."

As he said that, a sharp sword energy burst out from his body, and the sword energy stirred the void.

Endless vitality was attracted and rolled towards Gu Shaoyang...

On the other side of the main peak, a middle-aged man with a good appearance was looking at Gu Shaoyang, with a brilliant look in his eyes.

"The twelve ringing of the Taoist bell actually caused the twelve ringing of the Taoist bell!..This Gu Shaoyang is more evil than I thought. Our Hanhai Sect has not produced a genius of this level in many years.. Senior brother asked me to give him a chance, then I will take advantage of the situation and promote him to Ziyi, and wait until..."

Um?!"

The middle-aged man suddenly noticed the strange movement coming from Gu Shaoyang, with a look of surprise and surprise on his face, and whispered: "What a good boy, you actually took advantage of the opportunity to be promoted to the Divine Sea! This meeting couldn't be more justified... The divine sea thunder tribulation has appeared, and I don't know how many tribulations he can trigger..."

The middle-aged man stroked his short beard gently, smiling with expectation and satisfaction on his face.

The vitality surged in the void, billowing dark clouds gathered, and a terrifying pressure from heaven and earth descended.

All the disciples looked shocked and shouted: "It's the Divine Sea Thunder Tribulation, and Gu Shaoyang wants to advance to the Divine Sea Realm!"

"Isn't he just in the late stage of Xuan Dan? He can actually skip half a step to the divine sea and directly advance to the divine sea!"

"Not everyone has to experience the Sea of Gods, or in fact, there is no such thing as a half-step to the Sea of Gods..."

"Um?!"

Only those who are well-informed and well-informed can advance to the next level... But the vast majority of martial arts, after completing the Xuan Dan, have not studied the Dantian enough, and their soul power is not enough, so they have to stay in the Xuan Dan." Between the Dan and the Divine Sea, the soul power slowly accumulates...

But for some monsters, when they return to the Dantian, their cultivation of Dantian and soul power has reached a level that is enough to advance to the Divine Sea. The only difference is in their Yuan Power. The accumulation...

So once they complete the Revolving Pill, the Divine Sea realm can be broken by them with just a lift of their hands, and there is no need to go through the stage of half a step of the Divine Sea."

The disciple took a deep look at Gu Shaoyang on the top of the mountain and said solemnly: "This Gu Shaoyang comes from the barren Southern Territory. Both the cultivation environment and various resources in the Southern Territory are less than one-tenth of those in our Zhongtian Territory, but he can condense the quality of the Xuan Dan that even exceeds the first-grade Tiandan. The Xuan Dan can The limit of Yuan Power he can accommodate is simply shocking..."

When he was trapped in a shallow stream in the Southern Territory, and entered the sea of our Zhongtian Territory, he naturally soared into the sky...

Let me tell you, if he had been growing up in the Zhongtian Territory, now His cultivation must have reached the middle stage of the Divine Sea or even the late stage of the Divine Sea.

It was the barren Southern Territory that limited his potential..."

The other disciples took a breath of cold air and stared at Gu Shaoyang on the top of the mountain. They sighed:"When Yan Xinyu entered the divine sea, he triggered five thunder tribulations. He was the number one genius of our Hanhai Sect in the past thousand years. I don't know. How many more can Gu Shaoyang inspire?.."

"At least it should be above five levels... However, after the fifth level of thunder, the power of the thunder tribulation is unbelievable. Yan Xinyu almost fell to the thunder tribulation at first. If Gu Shaoyang attracts too much attention, he might be jealous of God and become a cocoon of his own..."

There was a slight look of worry on the faces of the disciples.

But completely contrary to what they were worried about, Gu Shaoyang looked up at the thick dark clouds above his head, feeling the violent power contained in them, and his face showed unconcealable joy and expectation.

Thunder disaster.

To ordinary people, it is a disaster, but to him it is a blessing from God.

"Click!"

A purple lightning struck the shape of a tree branch in the void and fell straight towards Gu Shaoyang.

The first thunder tribulation

"Extract attributes!"

Gu Shaoyang smiled and raised his head without resisting, as if he was waiting for the baptism of thunder.

This scene made the disciples watching below exclaim in surprise.

"Let me go, Gu Shaoyang is crazy!"

"Even if it was the first thunderbolt, his posture was too trusting!"

"He was injured at the beginning, but the subsequent thunder disaster was even more difficult!"

Even the middle-aged man on the side had his eyelids twitching when he saw it.

"What is this kid doing?!"

He wanted to remind him, but after thinking about it, he gave up.

"Forget it, at worst, I will protect him when the time comes. A great fairy seedling cannot fall in vain under the thunder and calamity!"

Just when everyone was puzzled, confused, and worried, the lightning fell and hit Gu Shaoyang on the head.

"Sizzling.."

The tiny electric light jumped for a while and disappeared in an instant, as if it had been absorbed by Gu Shaoyang.

"ha.."

Gu Shaoyang made a very comfortable sound, and the expression on his face was one of indescribable enjoyment.

"Well?.."

Everyone was stunned and blinked.

What's happening here?

Gu Shaoyang...can he avoid lightning with his body?!

"Yes."

A disciple suddenly shouted:"Gu Shaoyang's attainments in body refining are also extremely advanced. He should be using the sky thunder to temper his body and practice some kind of body refining technique..."

"It makes sense, Gu Shaoyang is a super body-refining monster that broke the record on the force measuring monument!"

Many disciples nodded in agreement, but some still whispered with a strange look on their faces:"Are you using the sky thunder to temper your body? Why do I feel like... he seems to have eaten Tian Lei?.."

At this time, the second thunder also fell.

Gu Shaoyang still refused to dodge, bathing in the thunder light with an expression of enjoyment.

Every time a thunder and lightning fell, the aura on his body would skyrocket. But strangely, his whole body was unscathed, and his robes were not even wrinkled at all....

Chapter 188

"Yuan power*23456, thunder attribute*8578, calamity power*17347.."

Gu Shaoyang felt that he was getting stronger every moment.

The sky thunder was like a sledgehammer, constantly hitting him, tamping the massive attribute values he had just absorbed into his body and beating out the impurities.

If Gu Shaoyang is a magic weapon, a large amount of black iron essence has just been incorporated into this magic weapon. Tianlei is now forging it together to improve the level of the magic weapon, making it stronger, stronger and stronger. Toughness saves Gu Shaoyang who knows how much effort.

The 70% Tribulation Thunder Sword Intention surged, and when two thunders came down, it had already reached 80%.

Lei Jie seemed to sense Gu Shaoyang's ease and ease, so he increased his intensity, and in the next moment, three thunderbolts fell together.

Each one is more violent than the other.

The moving thunder was so fierce that it seemed to tear the void apart.

"ah.."

The disciples who were watching let out a burst of exclamations.

Even the eyes of the middle-aged man who had been silently paying attention tightened.

"Three consecutive calamities, this is the fifth level of thunder calamity, no worse than Yan Xinyu!"

"Judging from the situation, there should be more than five levels of thunder tribulation!"

"Could it be that our Hanhai Sect can produce a Six Tribulation Prodigy? He could be regarded as the Holy Son of an ordinary holy land!"

"It's hard to say. Gu Shaoyang has to be able to carry it through..."

Everyone was talking a lot, and there was a lot of expectation and excitement in their eyes.

Yan Xinyu stared closely at the figure under the thunder, and there was no trace of domineering on his face.

"Well come!"

Gu Shaoyang looked at the three thunder and lightnings connected end to end. Instead of being afraid, there was a smile on his face, with a free and heroic expression.

He took a deep breath and stared at the thunder, which radiated endless light. Suddenly, He suddenly reached out his hand and took the initiative to grab Tianlei.

"Let me go, what does Gu Shaoyang want to do?!"

"He's crazy?!"

"This is three thunder tribulations falling at the same time!"

Everyone shouted in shock and watched as Gu Shaoyang took the initiative to face the thunder as if seeking death.

The next moment, everyone saw an extremely incredible scene.

They saw Gu Shaoyang's right hand turned into a claw, faintly showing the shape of a dragon, and then fiercely Grasping hard... he actually caught the dancing lightning in his hands!

Everyone's eyes widened with incredible light.

Gu Shaoyang's right hand was dripping with blood, but he didn't care. He smiled and looked green. Shi Lilie, the purple thunder quickly collapsed in his hands.

Everyone was stunned.

At this moment, they seemed to see the mighty gods who came from ancient times, capturing dragons and lightning, carrying the sun and moon on their shoulders, and looking down on all living beings!

Gu Shaoyang was actually not feeling well. The violent power of three lightning tribulations poured into his body at the same time, bringing terrifying destructive power and boundless pain.

Gu Shaoyang could almost smell the smell of his own flesh and blood being burnt.

But he had the ability to extract attributes. Ability, the massive amount of vitality contained in the thunder tribulation became his best supplement, quickly nourishing his body, and the injuries caused by the thunder tribulation quickly recovered due to the thunder tribulation.

Boom!

The sword intention of the thunder tribulation also reached a new level, reaching nine The state of success!

Gu Shaoyang's body has been baptized by many thunder tribulations, and every inch of his skin seems to be exuding the brilliance of a treasure. It is thin and strong and contains explosive power.

Absorbing a large amount of thunder attributes makes him significantly resistant to thunder.

If the sky thunder caused 10 damage to others, then the maximum damage to Gu Shaoyang was only 7. The damage was reduced by 30%!

Three sky thunders fell, the clouds surged, and there was no sign of dissipating.

"besides! Six calamities! Our Hanhai Sect is really going to produce the Six Tribulations Tianjiao!"

"It's so terrifying, it's really unimaginable that such a jealous person can come out of the small Southern Territory!"

"Our Hanhai Sect is going to prosper haha!"

The middle-aged man in the distance also looked slightly excited, and whispered:"Six calamities, six calamities genius! Senior brother, it was only five calamities when he entered the sea of gods. No, I have to inform senior brother immediately..."

He was about to turn around and leave, then stopped after thinking about it

"It's better to wait a little longer. It won't be too late to report Gu Shaoyang after he has truly passed through the sixth calamity..."

Everyone stared closely at the thundercloud in the sky, seeing it roaring and brewing, and a dark purple thunderball slowly emerged from the cloud.

"The form of Tianlei has changed!"

"It's so scary. Just looking at it from a distance makes me feel terrified."

"What terrifying pressure Gu Shaoyang should face! ?"

The moment the ball lightning appeared, everyone's expressions changed.

The explosive and terrifying aura contained in the sky thunder made them subconsciously retreat.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes also became slightly solemn.

There was a voice in his heart telling him that this time Damn it, he can't take it!

"Black-level pagoda!"

Gu Shaoyang shouted low, and a seven-story exquisite pagoda appeared on his body. The tower was ink-colored, like a substance, giving people a sense of calmness and solidity. The ball lightning struck down like a meteor, Gu Shaoyang took a deep breath, his eyes were like a torch, and he struck flatly. Throw a palm

"The real dragon explores its claws!"

"Bang!"

The ball lightning exploded in response, but did not disappear. Instead, it turned into countless thunder lights and wrapped around Gu Shaoyang's body.

Gu Shaoyang was bathed in the thunder light, his fair and handsome face was like a jade carving, and fine lightning flashes on his hands and body, jumping on top of the hair.

He sucked all the thunder and lightning into his body like a long whale sucking water. His face turned slightly white, but his eyes were a little brighter.

The thunder sword intention, 90%!!

"hiss.."

Everyone gasped.

Passed, passed!

The sixth calamity was actually passed, as easily as eating and drinking, and Gu Shaoyang didn't feel any difficulty.

How deep is his background!

"No wonder he can kill the Divine Sea Realm Yuanling within half a stick of incense, and kill against all odds. Gu Shaoyang deserves to be the number one inner sect!"

"I never imagined that the Revolving Core Realm could be so strong, it was so terrifying!"

Amazed and shocked, for the first time, everyone felt the lack of complimentary words.

Gu Shaoyang's power has exceeded their imagination.

Suddenly someone whispered:"The thunder tribulation hasn't dissipated yet, is it possible?.."

"There is also the seventh calamity!"

Before he finished speaking, the seventh thunder calamity was roaring down.

This time it was a series of ball lightning, which was several times larger than the sixth calamity.

Each thunder ball reached the level of Shenhai Realm. The power of the attack, so many thunderballs, is equivalent to several Shenhai realms attacking Gu Shaoyang at the same time.

"boom!"

After only withstanding two thunderballs, the black-level pagoda on Gu Shaoyang's body suddenly shattered.

After Gu Shaoyang practiced this top-level body protection technique to its peak, it finally showed signs of strenuous effort.

"Black dragon transformation!"

At the moment when the black-level pagoda was shattered, Gu Shaoyang activated the black dragon transformation in the true dragon path, and his physique instantly increased.

Then, the thunderballs hit him one after another, and the surging lightning engulfed him completely! The onlookers disciples There were bursts of exclamations, and the crowd started to commotion.

A figure suddenly appeared in front of everyone, with a tall figure and a strong momentum, and an upright face full of solemnity and worry.

"It's the deputy sect master!"

"He's here too!"

Powerful power surged from the middle-aged man's body, transcending the divine sea, and he was clearly ready to take action.

"The genius of the Seven Tribulations, whom I have never seen before, cannot just watch him fall in front of me!"

Just when the middle-aged man was about to take action, the thunder in front of everyone's eyes suddenly burst, exploding into tiny lightning bolts all over the sky.

A figure appeared in front of everyone, his green shirt was burnt and broken, but his figure was still upright, as if he was rushing straight into the sky. Yunxiao's long sword.

The exposed muscles were perfect and smooth one by one, shining with gleaming light, full of the impact of the combination of strength and beauty.

Everyone was stunned, and then they were overjoyed.

Gu Shaoyang!

Gu Shaoyang hasn't fallen yet. Come on!

So what if it's seven calamities!

"Boom boom.."

It seems that even God is not satisfied with this result, the eighth thunder catastrophe is brewing..._

Chapter 189

An indescribable pressure emanated from the thundercloud, and it seemed that something terrible was quietly brewing.

"The eighth path! The eighth thunder tribulation!.."

The disciples who were watching were going crazy.

Some even trembled slightly because they were too excited, as if it was not Gu Shaoyang who was going through the tribulation but them.

They had never even heard of the eighth level of heavenly tribulation, let alone seen it.

After being promoted to the Divine Sea, anyone who can trigger the thunder is considered a genius.

Heavenly catastrophe!

The sky is jealous of the talents of warriors, so it will send down thunder and calamity to vent its jealousy, give warriors hardships and give them gifts.

A thunder tribulation represents a 10% chance of being promoted to the King Realm.

Eight thunder tribulations... didn't it mean that even God recognized Gu Shaoyang's qualifications as a king?!

"It seems that we have nothing to argue about..."

Cheng Yunfeng let out a long sigh and spoke slowly.

Yan Xinyu's eyes were red, staring at Gu Shaoyang's figure, saying word by word:

"Then he has to live to carry it through!

Cheng Yunfeng frowned at him and said, "Are you still unwilling?" I thought you should have given up when the seventh calamity just appeared..."

"hehe.."

Yan Xinyu laughed loudly, with a slightly ferocious expression, and said: "In the martial arts, every dollar must be fought for, let alone the position of the eldest son, which represents the fate and

resources of the entire sect! As long as I can break through the late stage of Shenhai as soon as possible, this position is still mine.."

Cheng Yunfeng frowned and said, "You're obsessed with it."

"maybe.."

Yan Xinyu replied in a low voice, with deep reluctance and jealousy in his eyes.

Duan Hongtian, Lu Shang and others were shocked to the point of being stunned.

"Brother Gu's appearance is truly the only one I've seen in my life"

"Even in the top holy land, Brother Gu is worthy of being ranked among the Holy Sons!"

"It is a great honor for us to get to know him!"

Fu Xuan's originally complicated expression has become even more complicated now.

Some things are really just a matter of time. If you miss them, you will miss them.

"Who knew that a real dragon could really come out of the Southern Territory?.."

Hang Weizhi saw that now there was only fear in his heart. He thought of his ridicule and ridicule to Gu Shaoyang, and then thought about Gu Shaoyang's possible revenge in the future, and his body felt a chill from the bottom of his heart.

"Die, die in a catastrophe.."

He kept mumbling and cursing in a voice that he could only hear...

No matter what other people were thinking now, Gu Shaoyang's mind was all on the thunder disaster in front of him.

The eighth thunder catastrophe was faintly revealed, and a ferocious and huge purple dragon claw quietly poked out of the clouds.

The dragon's claws have five toes, and every detail is lifelike. The power of the dragon fills the sky and the earth, making the void tremble slightly.

Everyone's pupils tightened and they exclaimed: "Heavenly Thunder transformed into the form of a real dragon. Gu Shaoyang's talent must be so good that he would be jealous of this!"

The purple dragon claws grabbed Gu Shaoyang fiercely with the thunder light. Come.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes narrowed and he instantly activated all his defense methods.

"True Dragon Way. Black Dragon Transformation!"

"Black level pagoda!"

The moment the dragon claw was about to catch him, his figure suddenly disappeared.

Huh?!

Everyone was stunned, as if even the calamity was stunned.

The next moment, Gu Shaoyang appeared a hundred meters away.

The dragon claw Change direction and grab Gu Shaoyang again

"shrink into inches.."

Gu Shaoyang disappeared again...

Next, everyone saw Gu's body skills and speed, and they were almost dumbfounded.

The power of thunder envelopes this space. If the thunder calamity can be avoided, there will not be so many geniuses who fall under the calamity.

But Gu Shaoyang just did it.

He always escaped from the dragon's claws, shuttled freely among thunder and lightning, and always lingered within a few miles of the heavenly tribulation, but the dragon's claws transformed from the sky thunder could not do anything to him!

"Hoho.."

It seemed that even the sky thunder became angry, and the sound of dragon roars continued to be heard from the thunder clouds.

After catching the air again and again, the breath of the dragon's claw gradually became weaker.

It's now!

Gu Shaoyang suddenly appeared next to the dragon claw. Facing the lifelike purple dragon claw, he punched hard

"The fourth level of Capturing Dragon Power, explodes sixteen times!"

Roar!

Another dragon roar sounded, this time it was from Gu Shaoyang.

The power of an ancient true dragon, a million pounds of strength!

At the same time, Gu Shaoyang shouted in his heart: "Attributes, extract!"

The fist hit the dragon's claw, causing purple lightning to fly and the lightning to shatter. Gu Shaoyang's fist was forcefully inserted into the dragon's claw. The dark purple plasma was like dragon's blood. He loosened his fist and grabbed it instead.

What struck was a blazing electric light.

Rolling thunder and lightning and vitality poured into Gu Shaoyang's body.

Gu Shaoyang could hear the crackling of all the bones in his body. His understanding of the Thunder Tribulation Sword Intent soared instantly.

Ninety percent! Ninety-and-a-half percent, ninety-nine percent Cheng Jiu...

Ten percent!

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed with lightning, as bright as the power of heaven.

An aura of perfection emanated from him.

He used force on his hands and tore the dragon's claws apart!

"Roar!"

The thunder clouds surged crazily, as if they were angry and in pain!

The disciples who were watching, and even the middle-aged man who was the deputy leader of the Hanhai Sect, were dumbfounded.

What kind of monster is this Gu Shaoyang?

Other warriors who have overcome tribulations, who are not? He was tortured by the robbery thunder to the point of death, it was too miserable to watch.

Gu Shaoyang, on the other hand, first played with the robbery thunder, then tore it apart, and finally swallowed it alive?!

Is this a serious way of overcoming the robbery?

Can someone survive the robbery like this ? ?

"Rumble.."

At this time, the thunderclouds in the sky completely gathered together, completely covering up the skylight. The world seemed to change from day to night in an instant, with only roaring thunder and lightning flashing across the void from time to time.

It's like a doomsday scene.

Everyone's eyes widened and they shouted in disbelief:"And...the ninth path?"

"My God, the ninth heavenly tribulation!"

"The imperial realm!"

"If Gu Shaoyang can survive, the future achievements of Wangjing will not be the end at all..."

"God?!"

Under the eyes of everyone, the thunder clouds completely separated, and an extremely huge monster emerged from the thunder clouds.

Deer antlers, crocodile mouth, cow ears... there was a beard around the mouth, and a bright pearl under the chin.

There was also something that covered the world. , the extremely terrifying Longwei is completely the image of a real dragon.

And it is a real dragon composed of thunder and lightning. Everyone took a breath and felt a suffocating pressure, even those in the Divine Sea Realm Core disciples are no exception

"Gu Shaoyang can't survive!"

This idea came to everyone's mind subconsciously, and some people were happy, and some were sad...

The unprecedented ninth level of heavenly tribulation, this is not God's jealousy, it is clearly God's punishment!

Even the middle-aged man's heart was severely plucked.

Hanhai It is so easy for a peerless genius, a true dragon-level genius, to appear in the sect. Do we just have to watch him fall? The

Heavenly Thunder Tribulation does not allow outsiders to interfere, otherwise it will only cause the wrath of the sky and a greater backlash.

The previous calamities He may still be sure to help Gu Shaoyang resist the ninth calamity, but even he feels a little bit frightened. If he takes action and triggers a backlash of ten times or even a hundred times the thunder calamity, the Hanhai Sect will suffer heavy losses.

Therefore, in this level, he can only Let Gu Shaoyang resist on his own!

Gu Shaoyang stared at the thunder dragon with a calm face, his eyes were like lake water.

Trying to dodge to consume the power of the thunder tribulation was no longer feasible. The strength of this thunder dragon was terrifying, and its attack was enough to cover a radius of several miles. There is no escape at all.

Head-on confrontation!

A dead end?

No, since it is the thunder tribulation of the divine sea and the fire of jealousy, there must be a glimmer of hope, and they will not kill everyone...

But Gu Shaoyang can't find it. Where is the hope?

Finally, he took a deep breath and gently placed his hand on the Yingying Sword at his waist for the first time.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes ignited with flames, and then turned silvery white again, and the fighting spirit burned from his chest. out

"Then come on... there is no way out, I will fight my way out with my sword!"

Everyone's eyes widened and they almost forgot their words.

They saw... Gu Shaoyang took the initiative to draw the sword!

Draw the sword to the ninth level of thunder tribulation!

Hand the sword to the sky!

Chapter 190

The purple thunder dragon roared, roared down, and the rolling power of heaven poured down on it. Even if they just looked at it from a distance, everyone's faces turned pale with horror.

They watched Shaoyang draw his sword.

Like blood-colored glass, the sword light pours out from the bottom right to the top, carrying overwhelming murderous intent and a surge of violence.

Unyielding, unyielding, dissatisfied!

Gu Shaoyang pointed his sword at the thunder dragon, his eyes were like swords, and the sharp sword energy swayed the sky.

If you want to suppress me, I will kill you!

There seemed to be a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood emerging behind Gu Shaoyang. The killing intent made everyone change their expressions.

"This Gu Shaoyang is so murderous!"

"His temperament is as cold as the moon, but in fact he is also a first-class ruthless person!"

"Which genius has not climbed up on the bones of bones? On the road to the king's realm, there are many obstacles. If the sword is not sharp enough, how can he fight his way to the sky!"

The middle-aged man's eyes flashed strangely, and for a moment he had some expectations for Gu Shaoyang.

Perhaps, a miracle might happen...

The bloody sword light struck the Thunder Dragon, splashing a large amount of thunder light. The Thunder Dragon roared angrily and stretched out its claws to smash the sword light into pieces.

Gu Shaoyang's expression remained unchanged and he used his second sword.

This sword is as powerful as a spiritual snake, and like a dragon flying in the air. It is also wrapped in the light of thunder and lightning, and it slashes towards the thunder dragon.

Ten percent tribulation thunder sword intention, great perfection!

Huangtian Prison Thunder Sword!

Heaven level swordsmanship!

This sword was sharper and more violent than the previous bloody sword light, with an aura of cruelty that would tear everything apart.

Cutting in the same position as before, the scales of the thunder dragon collapsed, revealing the blazing white thunder liquid flowing underneath.

The brontosaurus was thoroughly enraged

"Roar!"

The terrifying power of the dragon and the power of heaven were suppressed at the same time. It opened its mouth, and billowing thunder slurry poured down from its mouth, shaking the void. The thunder slurry formed a spectacular thunder river in mid-air, rolling towards Gu Shaoyang, as if it was about to blow away. He was completely flushed and crushed!

"not good!"

Everyone was shocked.

A core disciple said solemnly:"The sword struck by Gu Shaoyang just now, even the Divine Sea Realm warriors were defeated, but the damage caused by the thunder dragon condensed from the ninth level of heavenly tribulation was not serious. , What he said...is really dangerous."

"The power of the Nine Levels of Thunder Tribulation... is really terrifying!"

Cheng Yunfeng stared at the vast thunder river and said solemnly:"Even if I face such an offensive, I have to avoid the edge for a while... It has almost reached the level of the Great Perfection of the Divine Sea..."

A weird smile appeared on Yan Xinyu's face, and he sneered:"Actually, sometimes... having too much talent is not a good thing... Haha..."

It is extremely common to die in a catastrophe.

Everyone's hearts were clenched, but Gu Shaoyang's face was as dark as water. He even took the initiative to walk up to the long river of thunder and shouted:"The sun and the moon shine together!" The next moment, there was a sword light that was so brilliant that it was indescribable. Blooming in the void.

The sun and bright moon sank and floated in the Thunder River, and an inexplicable aura emanated.

Under this breath, the terrifying long river of thunder was divided by the sword light, and Gu Shaoyang went upstream.

"This is.."

The core disciples in purple opened their eyes wide.

Cheng Yunfeng took a deep breath and said with difficulty:"The power of the sword soul...Moreover, the degree is not low!"

"At least more than 30%! Some people took a breath and almost groaned:"What kind of monster is this Gu Shaoyang!" As a person in the Divine Sea Realm, I can only now touch the Soul Realm, but he has already understood it..."

"No wonder it can trigger the ninth level of thunder tribulation! This talent is so good that even I am jealous! Yan

Xinyu stared at Gu Shaoyang's sword-drawing figure, gritting his teeth and roaring in his heart:"How is that possible!" How could he have already comprehended the power of the sword... I, Yan Xinyu, a genius, could only comprehend the power of 10% of the fist until the middle stage of the Divine Sea Realm. His comprehension of the power of the sword was actually more profound than mine... I refuse to accept it! I'm not convinced!"

The middle-aged man, the deputy sect leader of Hanhai, also had a strange light in his eyes, and murmured:"Forty percent, forty percent Yin Yang Sword Soul... This son must be the unparalleled figure in the Southern Territory who appears once every ten thousand years as my senior brother said!""

Gu Shaoyang separated from the Thunder Dragon River, and instead of retreating, he rushed forward and rushed directly into the river.

He stepped on the thunder and lightning, crossed the void, and rushed towards the Thunder Dragon step by step.

The sword light reappeared, and Gu Shaoyang's sword spirit was 40% stronger again. A blow.

It was still the place where the Thunder Dragon was injured before.

Gu Shaoyang rushed over, stabbed the Chengying Sword hard into the wound, and then slashed hard.

The Thunder Dragon was in pain, and a big hole was opened in the chest and abdomen. , the thick white-purple thunder slurry flowed out from the wound like blood. It was as hot as lava, splashing on Gu Shaoyang's face and body, and even the Chengying Sword melted because it could not withstand the explosion and high temperature of the thunder slurry.

Gu Shaoyang, however Don't take it seriously, just laugh out loud

"If you want to kill me, I will devour you and make you the foundation of my enlightenment!"

"Extract attributes and absorb!"

The rolling thunder slurry integrated into Gu Shaoyang's body. It was like he was extracting a super huge attribute bubble. It was so big that it couldn't even be absorbed at one time.

Tribulation power!

Thunder attributes!

Vitality!

There were almost endless amounts.

Gu Shaoyang felt like a Thousands of red-hot iron needles are pricking, the muscles are torn by the hot thunder, and the bones are broken, but they are constantly reborn with the support of massive vitality.

Every inch of the regrown muscles is infinitely stronger and tougher than before. times, the reborn bones were even more faintly purple, and there seemed to be mysterious runes appearing and disappearing on them.

Gu Shaoyang felt that his physical strength was skyrocketing.

Ten thousand kilograms!

Twenty thousand kilograms!

It had increased by a full eighty thousand kilograms. Stop.

Also, the Tribulation Thunder Sword Intention, which has reached perfection, is about to move, and suddenly breaks.

A breath full of destruction is quietly born, transforming!

Finally, as the Galaxy Sword Master once said, the Destruction Sword Intent is born!

The Destruction Sword Intent is born! As soon as the idea appeared, Gu Shaoyang's speed of absorbing the thunder slurry went up to a new level.

Like a whale swallowing, everyone could see with the naked eye that the breath of the thunder dragon was rapidly weakening.

The Divine Sea Realm was complete, the Divine Sea Realm was late, and the Divine Sea Realm was mid-stage...

"Roar!"

The thunder dragon roared with anger and fear. There was nothing he could do to Gu Shaoyang, the tarsal maggot. He could only disperse suddenly and turn into a thunder cloud with purple thunder slurry on it.

In almost a few breaths, the black cloud The thunderclouds that were pressing down on the city also dissipated quickly.

It reminded everyone of words such as escape, retreat, panic, etc.

The Divine Sea Thunder Tribulation... Are you afraid of being beaten by Gu Shaoyang?!

Everyone was stunned, their eyes focused on the void, and a nearly The perfect figure was suspended there quietly.

Gu Shaoyang opened his eyes suddenly, and there seemed to be a flash of jumping lightning in his eyes.

Powerful... an unprecedented powerful feeling, and unparalleled strength emerged from his limbs.

Gu Shaoyang casually hit a Punch, the fist pulled out strands of lightning in the void, and the void wrinkled like cloth, with a crackling sound.

It was hard to imagine how powerful this punch was.

The middle-aged man saw the lightning in Gu Shaoyang's eyes, and As he punched, his pupils suddenly shrank, a look of extreme shock appeared on his face, and he whispered with some hesitation and disbelief: "Godly body?! No, it's impossible. How can a divine body be acquired?.."

Ignoring the middle-aged man's confusion, all the disciples present had almost lost their ability to think.

There was nothing but shock, horror, and numbness in my mind.

The ninth level of heavenly tribulation...

This is the ninth level of heavenly tribulation!

Even the thunder light transformed into a dragon appeared, and was actually transferred by Gu Shaoyang.

Everything has exceeded their imagination.

It's not that they haven't seen scenes of geniuses overcoming tribulations, but they are nothing compared to what Gu Shaoyang did just now. The former is just like a child playing house.

There are no words to describe the emotions in my heart, excitement, excitement, jealousy... all kinds of emotions are difficult to control.

Everyone's eyes are firmly fixed on Gu Shaoyang, they have witnessed the birth of an unparalleled genius.

It can be expected that in time Gu Shaoyang's name will spread throughout the Zhongtian Territory!