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Chapter 191

Gu Shaoyang's coat was destroyed in the catastrophe, and he took out another set of green clothes from the spirit storage ring and put it on.

This move caused many female disciples of Hanhai Sect to express regret.

Gu Shaoyang's demeanor is so outstanding.

He was naturally handsome, with a temperament as cold as the moon. After being baptized by thunder, his figure became as if he had been carefully carved by God. He was perfect, and any woman would feel her heart pounding when she saw him.

Perhaps it was the green clothes on Gu Shaoyang that touched everyone and brought them back to their senses.

Then I remembered that this was the Yiyi Promotion Conference.

All the limelight was stolen by Gu Shaoyang alone. He was so brilliant that he gave everyone so much shock that they almost forgot about this grand event.

In an instant, everyone's eyes were focused on Gu Shaoyang again.

Climbing the main peak, overpowering the core disciples, entering the divine sea, and breaking through the ninth level of thunder tribulation...

What kind of rating will Gu Shaoyang get?

Blue clothes, purple clothes?..It must be Zi Yi. He is now a warrior of the Divine Sea and a worthy disciple of Zi Yi.

The middle-aged man who was watching the whole process flashed his eyes and took a gentle step forward to stand in front of everyone.

All the disciples bowed their heads and said respectfully: "I have met the Vice Sect Master!"

The middle-aged man nodded slightly and turned to look at Gu Shaoyang, with undisguised admiration and relief in his eyes.

"Gu Shaoyang, an inner disciple, is extremely talented and has outstanding achievements... I, Lianyun, assume the responsibility of the leader of the Hanhai Sect and grant you the privilege to be promoted to the core purple.."

Lian Yun originally wanted to say "disciple in purple clothes", but the last few words were not uttered yet.

Suddenly ripples appeared in the void, like water, and a thin figure slowly walked out of it.

Lian Yun was stunned for a moment. When he saw the man's appearance clearly, his pupils shrank and he couldn't help but exclaimed: "Senior Brother?!"

The other disciples were also stunned, and then they all knelt down and shouted: "Meet the sect master."

Gu Shaoyang raised his eyebrows He started and looked at the figure who suddenly appeared.

He is a middle-aged man with thin cheeks and a slightly sallow complexion, but it can be seen that he was also a first-class handsome man when he was young.

The middle-aged man with a sallow face, Gu Jing Wubo, stared at Gu Shaoyang closely and remained silent for a long time.

The disciples all over the place were silent, their expressions were respectful and they dared not say anything.

Everyone knows that Lian Hai, the leader of the Hanhai Sect, is a super master who is on the eighth level of the life and death realm and is about to break through to the king realm.

When he was young, he was also a monster who was ranked on the list of major geniuses in the Central Heaven Region, and the Hanhai Sect also showed a flourishing and prosperous trend in his hands.

While everyone was waiting quietly, Lian Hai finally spoke slowly.

"My position as the eldest son of the Hanhai Sect has been pending for a long time. Today coincides with the promotion meeting, so I will finalize this matter..."

The hearts of all the disciples jumped, and the core disciples all raised their heads and looked at Lian Hai intently.

Especially Yan Xinyu and Cheng Yunfeng, there was a strong light in their eyes.

Yan Xinyu's expectation and desire are almost written on his face

"Let's decide, it should have been decided long ago... Now is the best time. Gu Shaoyang has just entered the sea of spirits. Now we are competing with each other. I am worthy of him..."

Yan Xinyu thought to himself.

But in the next breath, Lian Hai said calmly: "I already have a candidate in mind. For this position of sect disciple, except Gu Shaoyang, no one from our sect is qualified for the position!"

"Um?!"

Everyone was shocked, and even Lian Yun was shocked.

Yan Xinyu's eyes widened in disbelief, and Cheng Yunfeng also showed a trace of unwillingness in his eyes, but he quickly restrained himself and buried his head deeply.

Lian Hai was not loud. The sound spread to every corner, clearly reaching the ears of every elder, deacon, disciple, and even the handyman.

"I declare that from today on, Gu Yang is the eldest son of my Hanhai Sect! Good luck to the Hanhai Sect and promote the name of our Hanhai Sect!"

Lian Hai's turbid eyes suddenly shot out two sword-like lights, staring at Gu Shaoyang closely, and said word by word: "Gu Shaoyang, are you willing?"

"would you like.."

"would you like.."

The vast sound echoed over and over again in the main peak of Hanhai Sect, like the sound of heaven.

After a long while, a cold voice calmly sounded: "I would like to be the eldest son's"

"bang——"

The Hanhai bell rang loudly, no one urged it to move, and it chimed twelve times, as if to celebrate Gu Shaoyang's ascension to the position of eldest son.

In an instant, the clouds and mist in the sky were rolling like a tide, and there seemed to be an invisible force falling down, converging on Gu Shaoyang.

At this moment, everyone looked at the tall figure on the top of the mountain. It seemed to have boundless majesty in their hearts, making people unconsciously feel a lot of reverence and admiration.

This is the power of the eldest son, the power of the eldest son.

Gu Shaoyang was also slightly surprised. The moment he accepted the position of eldest son, he felt countless pure energy pouring into his body all of a sudden.

He seemed to be the center of the entire Hanhai Sect, and all the energy of heaven and earth rushed towards him like a swallow returning to its nest.

No wonder Yan Xinyu and others care so much about the position of the sect son. Not to mention the sect's luck bonus and the sect's resource tilt, just talking about the energy blessing in cultivation can save him countless hard work and countless Yuan stones..

It's just that the eldest son of a top fourth-grade sect has so many benefits, but what about the holy son of the holy land, the first holy son of the top holy land... the advantages are unimaginable!

All disciples are still immersed in the impact of this huge news.

Zongzi!

Gu Shaoyang turned out to be the eldest son!

From a young man in Tsing Yi to becoming the eldest son, it is no exaggeration to say that the carp jumped over the dragon's gate.

So amazing!

Countless people looked at Gu Shaoyang with envy and jealousy, but they had to admire him in their hearts.

Gu Shaoyang...he is qualified to take the position of eldest son.

Nine levels of heavenly tribulation, 40% of the sword soul.

Not to mention the eldest son of Hanhai Sect, he can even occupy the position of the first holy son in ordinary holy places.

Of course, there are also people who are filled with resentment, dissatisfaction, humiliation and unwillingness.

Yan Xinyu's eyes were red, he clenched his teeth tightly, and his expression became extremely ferocious.

"Why? Why choose him as your eldest son? So what do we, the core disciples, have been struggling with for so many years? A joke?! snort!"

Yan Xinyu punched the ground hard, making a shallow crater.

Of course he was not willing to give in.

Before Gu Shaoyang appeared, he was the scorching sun of the Hanhai Sect. All records were set by him, and all the auras shrouded him. On his body.

But now, all of this has been taken away by Gu Shaoyang who came out halfway, and the hatred in his heart has almost become a sea!

"damn it! Damn it Gu Shaoyang, damn Hanhai Sect...it's okay not to wait for this broken sect...hehehe.."

Yan Xinyu muttered to himself and laughed strangely.

He didn't realize that there was someone who had been looking at him, with light flashing in his dark eyes, thoughtfully.

Hang Weizhi was almost dumbfounded.

The whole person froze in place.

He remembered what he had said to Gu Shaoyang before

"..If you have the ability, it is not impossible for you to change from Qing Yi to Xuan Yi and take the position of the eldest son.

When the time comes, I will have to respectfully call you Senior Brother.."

It was a joke and a joke at the beginning, but I didn't expect it to become true now.

Hang Weizhi regretted so much that his intestines turned green.

The happiest and most excited people are Duan Hongtian and others.

They never imagined that Gu Shaoyang would soar into the sky and soar so high.

The sect leader Jinkou Yuyan appointed the eldest son... They couldn't even imagine this scene!

Everything is settled.

All the disciples, including the Ziyi core, and even Yun bowed slightly and shouted respectfully to Gu Shaoyang in unison:"Greetings to senior brother Gu, hello to the eldest son!"

From now on, Gu Shaoyang is the only Xuan Yi of Hanhai Sect and the newly promoted eldest son.

One person is inferior to tens of thousands of people.

In Hanhai Sect, except for the sect leader Lian Hai, no one has a higher status than him.

Lian Yun is the same!...

The disciples gradually dispersed.

Lianhai and Lianyun were left alone.

Lianyun took a step forward and whispered:"Senior Brother.."

He was about to say something, but Lian Hai waved his hand to stop him.

The next moment, Lian Hai's appearance rapidly aged at a speed visible to the naked eye, as if he had suddenly entered old age from middle age.

Lian Yun's eyes showed surprise, and he whispered: "Senior brother, your cultivation level.."

Lian Hai's eyes revealed a strange light and he smiled and said: "That's right, I have been reincarnated from death. I have escaped from the realm of death and have broken through to the ninth level of life and death. It's just around the corner." .."

After saying that, Lian Hai paused and said slowly: "The moment I designated Gu Shaoyang as the eldest son of my clan,.."

Lianyun was immediately shocked..._

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In the ninth realm of life and death, one step leads to life and death.

Lian Hai has been trapped in the eighth level of the realm of life and death for many years. Although his cultivation has become increasingly sophisticated, his vitality has dried up. The outward manifestation is that he has changed from a handsome man with a lot of energy to a dying old man.

The last time Lian Yun saw him, Lian Hai's hair had almost fallen out and his face was as withered as rotten wood.

But now, although Lian Hai is still old, his cheeks are still slightly plump, and his whole person's energy is beginning to glow.

This is a sign of vitality

"..After I succeeded to the position of sect leader, my own destiny was closely linked to the sect's destiny. If the sect is at its peak, my martial arts will be smooth and steady; on the other hand, if the sect is weak, my martial arts will be hindered and it will be difficult to make progress..."

Lian Hai looked at his withered hands, as if talking to himself or to Lian Yun: "Junior brother, you and I have similar talents. If I hadn't been the head of the Hanhai Sect, I wouldn't have been able to break through in just a hundred years. To the eighth level of the realm of life and death. I worked hard and promoted the Hanhai Sect from the fifth level to the fourth level. I said it was for the sake of the sect, but in the final analysis it was for myself... But the manpower is sometimes exhausted, and the Hanhai Sect can reach what it is now. The point where I, Lian Hai, is already the limit that I, Lian Hai, can achieve. Maybe in a thousand years, Hanhai Sect will be qualified to attack the third-grade Holy Land, but I, Lian Hai, can't wait any longer... The luck of the sect has made my martial arts progress at a rapid pace, and I have been trapped in the eighth level of life and death for a hundred years, with the road ahead almost cut off, and no hope of promotion to the king's realm.

The pros and cons of this are really difficult to explain clearly..."

Lian Yun's face was complicated and he called out in a low voice: "Senior Brother.."

Lian Hai smiled, and the look of decadence on his face disappeared, as if he had turned back into the high-spirited top sect leader he was before.

"But now there is nothing to worry about... Gu Shaoyang's appearance has brought a turn for the Hanhai Sect. Because of him alone, the sect's fortune has skyrocketed, and it has the momentum to attack the Holy Land... Do you know why I can't wait to choose him as the eldest son? Lian

Hai glanced at Lian Yun meaningfully and said slowly: "This is not my choice, this is the sect's choice, it is the choice of heaven.".."

Lian Hai turned his eyes to the Hanhai Bell hanging quietly in the distance, and whispered: "This ancient bell is the foundation of our Hanhai Sect. For many years, no one has ever penetrated its mysteries. The sect leaders of all generations have painstakingly studied it. , once detected an earth-shattering secret hidden in this ancient bell..."

Lianyun looked shocked and said in shock: "Senior brother, what do you mean?.."

"That's right.

Lian Hai said slowly: "I am 80% sure that Gu Shaoyang has obtained the inheritance from the ancient bell.""

"What?!"

Lian Yun's mind was shaken. He was so shocked by the news that he couldn't recover for a long time.

Lian Hai glanced at Lian Yun and said with emotion: "So, Gu Shaoyang can be the eldest son of my Hanhai Sect. In fact, it is the blessing of my Hanhai Sect and the blessing of you and me. Ah..Whether you or I can enter the realm of kings in this life may all depend on him, hahaha.."

Lian Hai's laughter echoed on the main peak of the vast sea, and the clouds and mist rolled.

Lian Yun looked at the ancient clock, and a young figure with outstanding elegance and as tall as a sword flashed before his eyes. His face was complicated and he was silent for a long time....

Gu Shaoyang changed his residence.

From the original small courtyard to a single peak.

The second largest peak after the main peak, Tianlan Peak!

There are three thousand disciples alone.

There are also hundreds of disciples in white, green and blue, all at Gu Shaoyang's disposal.

Tokens and robes symbolizing the identity of the eldest son were sent over.

The Zongzi token is carved from the finest black jade, with Gu Shaoyang's name engraved on it. In addition to symbolizing identity, it also has the miraculous effect of gathering energy and concentration, and increasing the speed of practice.

The eldest son's mysterious robe is gorgeous and exquisite, made of the finest ice jade silk, with cloud patterns embroidered with gold thread.

Gu Shaoyang himself has a handsome appearance, and after putting on the Xuan robe, he looks even more majestic and jade-like, adding a sense of mystery and majesty to his handsomeness.

Now Gu Shaoyang's room alone is several miles in size. There are Yuan Gathering Arrays carved around the training room, and the Yuan Qi is more than a hundred times stronger than outside.

Gu Shaoyang sat cross-legged on the futon and took a closer look at his current strength.

The first is a breakthrough in cultivation.

The Lower Dantian Sword Pill still exists, but due to the infusion of a large amount of vitality, the volume has increased to the size of two fists.

Gu Shaoyang was even surprised that his Dantian could accommodate such a large spinning pill.

The Xuandan becomes more and more crystal clear, filled with dots of icy blue, like a sea of stars and glaciers. It is indescribably beautiful and beautiful, and can almost make people fall into it.

The small sword in the sword core became clearer and clearer, with obvious outlines, and even the texture on it was visible.

The sharp energy is hidden, and once it is released, it will be earth-shattering.

Then there is the Divine Sea in the Upper Dantian.

The soul power gathered into a sea, with no edge visible, only a vast expanse of white.

There are various things suspended above the divine sea.

The first is the sword-patterned ancient bell, located at the top of the divine sea, which sheds transparent light and protects Gu Shaoyang's sea of consciousness from infringement.

The ancient bell is also absorbing the soul power in the divine sea, constantly consolidating and strengthening itself, and there is no need for Gu Shaoyang to cultivate deliberately.

Then there are two small swords intertwined, one red and one blue on the hilt, but the two colors blend together on the sword body.

The process of continuous integration.

Yin Yang Sword Soul!

Four percent!

Then there was a small dark purple sword with an illusory shape, exuding a terrifying aura of destruction.

This little purple illusory sword has a higher position in the divine sea than the Yin Yang sword, which is really surprising.

Destruction sword intent!

Transformed and born in the ninth level of heavenly tribulation, it increased to 30%, but its power was more powerful than the 40% Yin Yang sword spirit!

It can be regarded as the number one trump card in Gu Shaoyang's hand now.

Then there was a streak of blood-red lightning, exuding a strong murderous intent and exuding the aura of a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood.

The killing sword intent of Dzogchen.

It's also extremely powerful, and it's extremely difficult to take it one step further.

Then there is a small nine-color divine dragon, with black, white and gold... whiskers and scales must appear, lifelike, and a strong dragon power exudes.

This is a concrete manifestation of the True Dragon Dao technique. The level of the True Dragon Dao is quite high, almost on the same level as the ancient bell.

Obviously this skill still has great potential to be tapped.

However, for Gu Shaoyang, the True Dragon Way is somewhat easy to learn but hard to master.

The practice of True Dragon Dao requires continuous understanding of the spirits of various ancient dragons, imagining oneself as an ancient dragon, soaring between heaven and earth, in order to exert more and more power of the ancient dragons.

Gu Shaoyang majored in swordsmanship and had always regarded the True Dragon Dao as an auxiliary means of body training. He could only understand it during the use, so it was not profound.

Then there is a noble long sword that is white gold in color and exudes the aura of kingship.

However, this sword is incomplete and not perfect.

This is the "Emperor's Sword Technique. White Dragon's War" that Gu Shaoyang has not used for a long time!

According to King Xuan, there is only one sword technique. Perhaps when Gu Shaoyang collects all the sword techniques, he will regain this sword technique and use it in conjunction with the True Dragon Way to become a powerful killing weapon.

It's only on hold now.

Finally, there are some scattered sword, fist, etc., which are not worth mentioning.

Leaving the divine sea, Gu Shaoyang looked inside his physical body.

His current body felt a little strange even to himself.

The meridians were extremely wide and the blood was like thunder. As he ran, Gu Shaoyang was reminded of the long river of thunder and lightning spewed out by the Nine Layer Thunder Tribulation Thunder Dragon.

The bones are as hard as a treasure, and mysterious purple runes appear and disappear.

Gu Shaoyang can produce lightning and thunder-like effects with just one strike.

He feels that his current body has gradually separated from the mortal body and is moving towards an unknown level of transformation.

If the body is a container, then Gu Shaoyang's original body is like a teapot.

Although he can make the teapot grow bigger and longer by fusing attributes, the teapot is just a teapot, and the material is just clay.

But now his body has suddenly turned into a big vat made of black iron!

Not only has the capacity been greatly increased, but the potential has also undergone earth-shaking changes.

Pure physical strength has increased to 130,000 kilograms, and the improvement in physical fitness has led to a breakthrough in Capturing the Dragon.

Although it has not reached the theoretical fifth level, which is a thirty-two times explosion, it can still support twenty-five times the force.

When it explodes with all its strength, it has a huge force of more than three million kilograms, which is the power of three ancient true dragons!

So scary!

Gu Shaoyang is even confident that even without a sword, he can kill a group of Divine Sea Realm warriors with his fists!

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With his current strength, Gu Shaoyang estimates that he will never be able to withstand his sword in the early stage of the Divine Sea realm, and he will not be his opponent in the middle stage of the Divine Sea realm.

I don't know about the later stage of Shenhai, but it should be capable of fighting.

As for the Great Perfection of the Divine Sea Realm, warriors who have cultivated themselves to the point of being perfect both internally and externally are ready to transform from life to death at any time.

Gu Shaoyang didn't know, but he thought he could escape in such a presence.

Gu Shaoyang began to examine his shortcomings.

After Shenhai, with the support of deep Yuan Power, and his understanding of swordsmanship that has always been far superior to his peers, his attack methods are still astonishing.

In terms of body skills, he has the magical ability to shrink into an inch, and his speed is much stronger than ordinary Shenhai realm warriors.

Moreover, this magical power is the same as the "Eye of Peeping Truth" and the spatial sword intention that Gu Shaoyang once understood. It only needs to absorb the spatial attributes to continuously improve, it is simple and direct.

Taking a closer look, Gu Shaoyang's only shortcoming now is body protection.

Divine Sea Realm warriors possess soul power and powerful Yuanli body protection, and their defensive power far exceeds that of the Xuan Dan, but Gu Shaoyang's opponent is not in the Xuan Dan realm.

Divine sea, or higher.

The top-grade Jade Buddha Kung Fu and the black-level Buddha Kung Fu that have reached their peak are unable to keep up with Gu Shaoyang's footsteps.

In the defense test at Tianlian Peak, Gu Shaoyang was able to break the record entirely because of his own unparalleled Yuan Power.

As soon as the black-level pagoda was broken, he immediately made up for it and held on.

This method can still be used in tests, but in a life-and-death fight, how can your opponent give you a second chance to reorganize your defense!

You need to practice at least one heaven-level body-protecting mystical skill!

Moreover...

Gu Shaoyang had a look of regret in his eyes. The Shadow Sword was destroyed in the catastrophe, and he still needed to find another sword that he could get his hands on.

Chengying Sword has been following him since he was in the Ningzhen Realm, killing countless powerful enemies for him along the way, and he has developed feelings for him for a long time. This time the sword was destroyed, Gu Shaoyang was also quite sad.

After walking out of the training room, a figure in blue walked up quickly and said respectfully: "Let me tell you, Zongzi, that all matters have been arranged. Vice Zong Lianyun has sent word that you can go there when you have time..Some of the benefits that belong to the eldest son still need to be handed over to you by him..."

Gu Shaoyang nodded to express his understanding.

This disciple in blue is none other than Lu Shang.

Duan Hongtian and his party took the initiative to join Tianlan Peak after the Shengyi Conference and became disciples of the Protector who followed Gu Shaoyang.

These people are all half-step Shenhai cultivation and have outstanding talents. Gu Shaoyang is also willing to let them enrich his wings.

After some exchanges, he unexpectedly discovered that one of them, Lu Shang, was from a wealthy family in the Zhongtian Territory and was very good at management, so he simply promoted him to Tianlan Peak's deacon, responsible for managing Tianlan Peak's handymen and other disciples.

Gu Shaoyang left Tianlan Peak alone and flew towards the main peak of Hanhai.

Wearing the eldest son's mysterious robe, he stood out among all the disciples of Hanhai.

Along the way, everyone in white, green, blue or even purple must respectfully stop and call out to him: "Senior Brother Zongzi."

This is the dignity of Zongzi.

When they arrived at the main peak, Lian Yun had already been waiting for him on the top of the mountain for a long time.

"Senior Brother Lianyun."

Gu Shaoyang saluted him.

After being promoted to the eldest son, Gu Shaoyang's status is that of a disciple and elder of the sect. He is on the same level as Lian Yun and Lian Hai, and is equivalent to the peer of the sect master.

So he can call Lian Yun his senior brother.

Lianyun saw him With a smile on his face, he nodded, took out a high-grade spirit storage ring, and handed it to Gu Shaoyang

"There are various healing elixirs here, 10,000 top grade Yuan stones, and some necessary sundries. Please keep them properly..."

Gu Shaoyang took the Chu Ling Ring and thanked him.

Lian Yun said:"Now that you are the eldest son of my Hanhai Sect, there are some things I need to explain clearly to you..."

"The eldest son's annual basic quota of Yuan Stone is one hundred thousand. You can withdraw it all at once, or you can accumulate it... If these 100,000 top-quality Yuan Stones are used up, even if you are the eldest son, you will have to make a certain contribution to the sect. increase quota.."

"One hundred thousand top grade Yuan stones!"

Gu Shaoyang was slightly surprised.

From his practice till now, he has never seen such a huge amount of wealth.

In the Southern Territory, an ordinary Xuandan warrior only has hundreds of top-quality Yuan stones, and the Divine Sea may have a little more, but that's not the case. Just a few thousand.

But the Hanhai Sect was able to give him one hundred thousand top-quality Yuan Stones in one breath.

And it was only the basic quota every year.

In other words, even if Gu Shaoyang did nothing and stayed in the sect to practice in seclusion every day, But he got one hundred thousand top-quality Yuan stones for nothing.

Gu Shaoyang sighed in his heart. For the first time, he truly felt the benefits of his status.

Lian Yun continued:"..I see that you destroyed your own sword during the heavenly tribulation, and I have already applied to the sect for you. You can go to Tianwu Peak to pick up a mid-level heaven-level long sword, as well as my Hanhai Sect's. You can also browse the secret collection at will. These are the benefits of the eldest son..."

Gu Shaoyang felt that getting the position of the sect son was like getting a huge treasure house

"..Of course, the eldest son also has responsibilities that must be fulfilled.."

Lian Yun looked at Gu Shaoyang and said seriously.

Gu Shaoyang looked stern and replied: "Senior Brother Lianyun, please tell me."

Lian Yun said: "You came from the Southern Territory and may not understand the Zhongtian Territory. I will simply explain it to you. Zhongtian Territory Sect There are countless strong people. For example, our Hanhai Sect, a top-level fourth-level sect, must have more than three strong people in the life and death realm in the sect, and one of them must be above the sixth level. In the third-level holy land, it must be There must be a king-level powerhouse in charge. In a second-grade holy land, there must be more than three king-level powerhouses in charge.

As for a first-grade top holy land, there must be a divine king-level powerhouse, otherwise no matter how many king-level realms there are, everyone will not be recognized.

In the divine king realm, everyone They all stand at the top of the Zhongtian Domain, overlooking all living beings, and their power is unimaginable..."

Lian Yun's face showed fascination and emotion.

Gu Shaoyang thought to himself, what about the divine king? Brahma Holy Land, as the top holy land, has one divine king and three king-level sword masters, but in the end, it was not destroyed by someone.

The Divine Lord is not at the pinnacle at all.

Of course, he only thought about these words in his heart and would not say them out loud.

Lian Yun continued: "...Do you know what is most important to all sects and holy places?"

Gu Shaoyang pondered: "Resources?"

"No. Lianyun shook his head and said in a deep voice: "It's luck, it's the general trend, it's the lifeblood of the sect!"

And for these fortunes and general trends, the disciples must come out to fight for them!"

"In my Zhongtian Domain, there are three lists of heaven, earth and people, including all the outstanding talents in the entire Zhongtian Domain.

The Divine Sea List, the Life and Death List, and the King List!"

"As the eldest son of my Hanhai Sect, you have entered the Divine Sea. Your first priority is to get on the list of people in the Divine Sea and win a fortune for our Hanhai Sect..."

Lianyun said to Gu Shaoyang with a solemn expression: "Originally, if you want to become the eldest son of a top sect, you must be in the middle or late stage of Shenhai. But the sect master has appointed you, and I have nothing to say...but I want to remind you, Junior Brother Gu... don't rely on pampering to be arrogant and complacent. Although your talent is good, your cultivation is still far behind those of the truly talented sons.

Your future opponents are not ordinary Shenhai. Realm.

They will be the eldest sons of other top sects, the Holy Sons of the Holy Land, and even the First Holy Son of the top Holy Land...

Each of those people is a true dragon monster with amazing talents and unparalleled talents.

They themselves have the ability to kill across borders. Fa's combat power and cultivation level are higher than yours, so you will suffer too much against them now..."

Gu Shaoyang's heart was filled with excitement at Lian Yun's words, and his eyes were filled with fighting spirit.

The collision and battle between countless geniuses and monsters, isn't this exactly what he expected.

When he was in the Southern Territory, he had crossed the peaks of the younger generation one after another and subverted one legend after another.

Without the existence of these people, martial arts would be too boring..._

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

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"..Your top priority now is to work hard to improve your cultivation level. Without the support of your cultivation level, no matter how high your combat power is, it will be nothing more than rootless power..."

Lianyun gave Gu Shaoyang a good voice, explained a few more words, and then left gracefully.

Gu Shaoyang took a deep breath, his eyes flashed, and his gaze seemed to be cast to a very far away place.

After a long time, he flew into the air and flew towards Tianwu Peak.

Tianwu Peak is in charge of the resource mobilization of the entire Hanhai Sect, and the Sutra Pavilion is also on it.

The elder of Tianwufeng is an old man with a round figure and a kind face. He is called Elder Xun.

"The eldest son came to Tianwufeng in great numbers. It would be rude not to welcome him from afar..."

Elder Xun smiled and handed over to Gu Shaoyang, and took out a middle-grade spirit storage ring and quietly stuffed it into Gu Shaoyang's hand. He said with a smile:"With a little thought, I hope you can accept it and treat it as a gift to celebrate the eldest son's ascension to the throne."

Gu Shaoyang He looked into the Spirit Storage Ring with his mind, and found a total of ten thousand top-quality Yuan stones inside.

He did not refuse. If he accepted some things, it would be a good thing for both parties. If he did not accept them, he would offend others.

"Then thank you very much, Elder Xun."

Gu Shaoyang accepted the Spiritual Storage Ring. Elder Xun's face was obviously much more relaxed, and he became more enthusiastic towards Gu Shaoyang.

"Why did Zongzi come here this time?"

Gu Shaoyang told Elder Xun that he planned to propose all the Yuan Stone quotas for this year and pick a mid-grade heaven-level long sword. The latter immediately smiled and nodded:"I understand."

"You go to the warehouse and bring out 100,000 top grade Yuan stones."

Elder Xun assigned a disciple to go get the Yuan Stone, then turned to Gu Shaoyang with a smile and said:"The middle-grade long sword of heaven level is placed in the sect's arsenal of divine weapons. Why don't you let me take the sect to pick it out myself?"

"Very good."

Gu Shaoyang nodded and agreed.

The chubby Elder Xun led Gu Shaoyang all the way to the Hanhai Sect's divine weapons arsenal. He used a special elder's token to open the ban outside the arsenal and entered the gate. Suddenly, a surge of precious energy leaked out. , Ordinary people might be blinded in person. Swords, guns, swords, halberds, axes, hooks... there are almost all kinds of weapons. At a glance, Gu Shaoyang didn't see anything below the top grade on the ground level.

Most of them are high-grade earth-grade or top-grade earth-grade treasures, and there are also a few heaven-grade treasures, but most of them are low-grade heaven-grade, and only a few are mid-grade heaven-grade.

As for the high-grade heaven-grade, they have never been seen.

Elder Xun greeted with a smile. Gu Shaoyang went in and said:"Zongzi, please come with me, the sword of the middle grade of heaven is here."

Gu Shaoyang followed Elder Xun deep into the arsenal.

In the center of the arsenal were several swords.

They were all middle-level treasures of the heavenly level.

Gu Shaoyang didn't use the sword, so he didn't look at it. He just focused his eyes on the three swords in front of him with different styles. On top of the same long sword.

One was red all over, like blood and lava. From a distance of one foot, one could feel the thick blood evil and hot breath emanating from the sword.

Elder Xun introduced at the side: "This sword palace, killing people in the wild, drinking countless blood, and there is an unruly and untamable blood evil inside. Of course, it's nothing based on Zongzi's cultivation. This blood evil energy can intimidate opponents, so it's a very good choice..."

Although the Red Que Sword is powerful, its sword nature is turbid, and Gu Shaoyang does not lack the amplification of blood evil energy, so it is not a good choice.

Gu Shaoyang shook his head and looked at the second sword.

This sword is completely black and has a deep aura. When the light shines on it, it does not reflect a trace of sword light, as if it is completely swallowed by it.

"This sword is called Yanguang. The sword is silent and has no light. It is a first-class murder weapon."

The characteristics of the Oblivion Sword are more suitable for assassins hiding in the dark. It hides murderous intentions like a poisonous snake spitting out messages. It is slightly inconsistent with Gu Shaoyang's swordsmanship, but I still don't like it.

Elder Xun smiled bitterly and said: "On that day, there were only middle-grade long swords left. This is the last one."

Gu Shaoyang looked towards the third sword. When he saw the long sword, his eyes suddenly lit up and a brilliant light burst out.

The last long sword is indigo in color, as if it were carved from the finest sapphire.

The sword is three feet and three inches long. There are seven bright blue spots on the sword, which are surrounded by the Big Dipper.

Looking down at the sword body, these seven azure bright spots are cleverly connected with the sword spine. The sword body is like an abyss, ethereal and deep, as if there is a hidden dragon dormant in the abyss, which is indescribable mystery.

Before Elder Xun could speak, Gu Shaoyang couldn't help but asked: "What's the name of this sword?"

Elder Xun smiled and praised: "Zongzi has good vision, this sword can be ranked among the top three in the entire arsenal. The sword is called Qixing Long Yuan is named after the ancient divine sword. It is said that he once drank the blood of King Realm, but I don't know whether it is true or not..."

Elder Xun changed the topic and continued: "However, this sword has a weird nature. Many sword cultivators have chosen it. However, this sword looks extraordinary, but in the hands of the sword cultivator, it becomes dull and ordinary. , not even as good as a fire stick, so it has been left here.."

"Yeah?"

Instead, a smile appeared on Gu Shaoyang's face, and he said calmly: "Then I want it!"

With that said, Gu Shaoyang stretched out his hand to grab the Seven-Star Longyuan Sword.

His slender and powerful hand grasped the hilt of the sword. The Seven-Star Longyuan Sword suddenly dimmed quickly at a speed visible to the naked eye. It no longer regained its previous mysterious beauty, as if it had faded away in an instant. All the colors disappeared.

Gu Shaoyang laughed and shouted: "What a magic sword!..But if I am not worthy of you, there will be no one in this world who can be your sword master!"

"snort!"

As he spoke, Gu Shaoyang's palm shook slightly, and the Flawless Sword Pill in his lower Dantian began to rotate slightly, emitting infinite light.

In an instant, the seven-star Longyuan Sword that had been silent suddenly became brighter, and it once again bloomed with thousands of brilliance, even brighter than before. It was even more prosperous.

At the same time, an astonishing sword energy erupted from its body. This sword energy echoed with the sword pill in Gu Shaoyang's body. The small sword in the sword pill caused the Seven Star Longyuan Sword to tremble.

Wave after wave. The sound of Qingyue swords pierced through the arsenal and resounded throughout Tianwu Peak.

All the weapons in the arsenal trembled, as if they were happy that the Seven-Star Longyuan Sword had chosen a good owner.

Gu Shaoyang showed joy, facing the long sword He said in a low voice: "...I don't know if you have ever actually drunk the blood of the King Realm, but I can guarantee it. In my hands, you will be able to drink the blood of the king one day.."

Gu Shaoyang has made great ambitions to avenge the whole family of Brahma Holy Land, which is a being above the gods.

So this is not his big talk, but something he has to do.

Qixing Longyuan seemed to understand Gu Shaoyang's words, and let out bursts of joyful sword sounds. The nature of the sword blended with Gu Shaoyang's sword energy, no longer distinguishing each other, and they were as harmonious as brothers.

Gu Shaoyang was able to take advantage of the magic weapon and was in a good mood.

Holding the Seven-Star Dragon Abyss, wearing the mysterious robe of the eldest son, and standing tall, there was a peerless elegance in his eyes. Elder Xun on the side was so surprised that he couldn't help but praise: "The eldest son is really peerless." A character."

Gu Shaoyang smiled faintly and said, "I still need to trouble Elder Xun about something."

"Zongzi, please speak"

"Please, Elder Xun, please take 100,000 ordinary fine iron long swords and send them to me at Tianlan Peak."

Elder Xun was slightly startled, a trace of doubt flashed in his eyes, but he asked more questions and agreed immediately.

"Does the eldest son have any further instructions?"

Gu Shaoyang thought for a while and said, "I want to go to the Sutra-Tiding Pavilion again. Elder Xun can just find a disciple to take me there. I don't want to bother you anymore.""

"No trouble, no trouble, I'll just lead the way myself."

Elder Xun smiled politely and led Gu Shaoyang to the Hanhai Sect's Scripture Collection Pavilion.

Soon, a magnificent attic appeared in front of Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang said goodbye to Elder Xun and walked into the Scripture Collection Pavilion alone..._

Chapter 195

Gu Shaoyang walked into the Buddhist Scripture Pavilion. It was not empty. There were many disciples looking up martial arts classics.

Like all sects, the Sutra Pavilion is divided into several levels, corresponding to different levels of disciple authority.

However, as the eldest son, the entire Sutra Pavilion is completely open to him.

The disciples of Hanhai who were in the Sutra Pavilion suddenly looked stern when they saw a mysterious figure in black clothes passing by. Whether they were in white or blue, they all stopped what they were doing and bowed respectfully to Gu Shaoyang: "Greetings to Senior Brother Zongzi."

Gu Shaoyang nodded slightly towards them and continued towards the higher levels of the Sutra Pavilion.

Gu Shaoyang finally reached the top floor of the Sutra Pavilion. Even the core disciples and elders did not have the right to go up to this floor. Only Lian Yun, Lianhai and him could enter.

Others want to enter unless they have made a huge contribution and obtained the approval of the sect leader, or they have to exchange a large amount of sect contribution points.

This level is not big, the total number of secret books does not exceed thirty, and there are also some extremely important sect secrets.

Gu Shaoyang quickly screened out all the body-protecting techniques, and finally selected a low-grade heaven-level technique.—《Sword Qi Xuanyuan Gangti》.

This skill is about taking the military energy that remains in the warrior's body over the years to refine it into powerful energy to protect oneself.

The reason why Gu Shaoyang chose this technique was because he saw its potential. Although it was only a low-grade heaven-level technique, its power was entirely determined by the strength of the weapon and had nothing to do with the strength of the warrior's cultivation.

The so-called weapon Qi refers to the trace of resentment and obsession left before the weapon was destroyed.

This trace of resentment and obsession will always follow those who destroy it or its master, like maggots in the tarsal bones, making the sword dull, the body painful, and the soul injured.

This is called Bing Qi.

Many military generals in the world were invincible on the battlefield when they were young, but ended up in misery and misery when they got old. In addition to old injuries, the mental torture of their soldiers was also one of the reasons.

Of course, this weapon Qi has no effect on Xuandan or even Shenhai realm warriors.

In fact, if it weren't for the fact that the amount of Sword Qi in each person's body was different, the body-protecting Qi they cultivated would be extremely different. Otherwise, the level of the "Sword Qi Xuanyuan Gangti" skill would be far beyond the lower-grade heavenly level.

This technique seems to be tailor-made for Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang thought of the tens of thousands of broken swords that existed in the Brahma Sword Tomb. If he absorbed all the sword energy there, God knows how terrifying this technique would be on him.

Perhaps, it would be a top-grade heavenly grade, or even a top-grade heavenly grade.

At this time, Elder Xun also sent all the 100,000 top-quality Yuan stones that Gu Shaoyang requested.

Gu Shaoyang got resources, a sword, and satisfactory body protection, and he felt extremely happy.

Amidst the voices of Elder Xun and a group of Tianwu Peak disciples saying "Send off the eldest son respectfully", Gu Shaoyang left Tianwu Peak and returned to Tianlan Peak.

Now that everything is ready, he can't wait to... practice in seclusion!...

Half a year has passed by in a blink of an eye.

In the main hall of the Hanhai Sect's main peak, two figures were sitting and standing at attention, talking.

"In the past six months, several very good disciples have emerged from the outer sect, and another disciple from the inner sect has condensed a third-grade Tiandan..."

Lianyun looked happy and said:"It is indeed as you said, senior brother, our Hanhai Sect's destiny has a great momentum of prosperity..."

Lian Hai smiled slightly.

He is a completely different person now than he was half a year ago.

Half a year ago, he looked like a dying leader, but now he is in his fifties, with a clear face and a somewhat fairy-like temperament.

When he completely returns to his neutron form, it proves that Lian Hai has broken through the eighth level of death and entered the last level of life and death.

"..The vitality in my body is getting stronger and stronger. According to the current progress, there will be a breakthrough in my cultivation within three years. In addition, Shaoyang's cultivation has also improved greatly, and the power of this sect is bound to rise..."

Lian Hai explained casually.

Lian Yun was slightly startled and asked in surprise:"Junior Brother Gu has made a breakthrough?"

Lian Hai looked in the direction of Tianlan Peak, with satisfaction and admiration in his eyes, and said:"A few days ago, thousands of swords on Tianlan Peak sounded in unison. Didn't you see the sight of sword energy soaring into the sky?.."

Lian Yun also looked happy and slightly excited.

"Within half a year, he had achieved this breakthrough. He was truly a genius! This is also a sign of great prosperity for our Hanhai Sect..."

Lian Hai didn't answer, but said lightly:"Is Xiaohan Realm about to open?..."

Lianyun nodded and replied:"I was just about to talk to you about this matter, senior brother... This time, in addition to the Jinyang Sect, the Yingyue and Wuhua Sects also want to interfere. These two sects have always been in the same spirit. , we have always had quarrels with the Jinyang Sect..."

"Just let them join."

Lian Hai said calmly

"ah?"

Lian Yun was stunned and frowned slightly. Just when he was about to say something more, he heard Lian Hai continue:"Just in time, let Shaoyang go too. Our Hanhai Sect has established a eldest son. How can we not let them know about such a big event?.."

Lian Yun thoughtfully nodded and said:"I understand, I will send someone to Tianlan Peak right away.""

"Um."

Lian Hai closed his eyes, and calm returned to the hall...

"Xiaohan realm?"

Gu Shaoyang looked at the secret message sent by Lianyun's people, frowned slightly, and said to himself:"You want me to go to Xiaohan Realm to participate in the trial, and must everyone in the four sects know the existence of Hanhai Zongzi?"

"Is this the first test for becoming the eldest son? Famous among four sects?!"

Gu Shaoyang smiled and shot out a ray of light. Soon the door of the training room opened, and a colorful bird and a human figure walked in.

"Giggles.."

As soon as the big bird came in, it couldn't wait to fly into Gu Shaoyang's arms, acting affectionately.

It was the strange bird that Gu Shaoyang brought from the Southern Territory. After Gu Shaoyang became the eldest son, this guy's treatment has also increased. There are three disciples of Tianlan Sect who are dedicated to serving it.

It eats more than five top-grade Yuan Stones from the Spiritual Fruit and Spiritual Spring every day.

That is, Gu Shaoyang, if he were to put it on someone else, he would probably be eaten down by this strange bird.

The other person is Lu Shang

"I've met Senior Brother Zongzi."

Lu Shang respectfully saluted Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang nodded slightly and said, "I called you here mainly to ask about Xiaohan Realm..."

"Xiaohanjing.."

Lu Shang pondered for a while and then said: "The Xiaohan Realm is a secret realm located on the edge of the sphere of influence of our sect and the Jinyang Sect. It is rich in vitality and contains many natural materials and treasures. The secret realm is opened every ten years. Both sects will send disciples to compete. The Hanhai and Jinyang sects have always been at odds with each other, so it is normal for them to fight against each other in the Xiaohan realm. Therefore, this is a relatively dangerous trial for the disciples..."

However, Although the risk is quite high, the rewards are equally generous. Each disciple who enters the Xiaohan realm can receive one hundred points of sect contribution. Only 30% of the elixirs and treasures obtained in the Xiaohan realm need to be handed over to the sect, and the rest can be It's all his own, and many disciples are vying to go there, but only the blue-clothed disciples who are half a step above the divine sea have such qualifications..."

After Lu Shang explained, Gu Shaoyang roughly understood.

The news from Lianyun said that in addition to Jinyang Sect, there are two other sects who will get involved this time. It seems that the situation this time will be more complicated.

Gu Shaoyang waved away Lu Shang, while the big bird stayed beside him.

He thought while caressing the smooth and soft feathers of the big bird.

He must go to Xiaohan Realm.

Even if Lianyun didn't ask, he planned to go.

After half a year, Gu Shaoyang had only less than 30,000 of the more than 100,000 top grade Yuan stones left in his possession, in exchange for his cultivation in the middle stage of the Divine Sea.

Breaking through from the early stage of Shenhai to the middle stage of Shenhai in half a year is an extremely terrifying speed for others.

However, Gu Shaoyang's bones were improved after the Shengyi Conference, and he was refined by Tianlei. His vitality conversion rate was close to 90%. In addition, with the blessing of his eldest son's luck, all the vitality within a thousand miles radius could enter his body, and he also had the best Yuan Stone. squander.

It would be really strange if there was no such progress

"The Sword Qi Xuanyuan Gang Body was also completed a few days ago, and all the Bing Qi in my body has been transformed into Gang Qi. This little cold trial is just the right time to test where my true strength is now..."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed with a hint of expectation.

Chapter 196

In a secluded mountain forest, there are many blue-clothed disciples of the Hanhai Sect who have reached half a step of the divine sea, and several core disciples in purple under the leadership of Lian Yun , flying rapidly in mid-air.

Not all core disciples came, some did not participate in this trial due to retreat or other reasons, but Cheng Yunfeng and Yan Xinyu were both in the queue.

Gu Shaoyang was wearing Xuanyi and following behind Lian Yun. All the disciples looked down upon him to show their respect.

"arrive."

Suddenly, Lian Yun gave a low drink, and everyone stopped in tacit agreement, hovering above a mountain forest.

Lian Yun took out a strange-looking jade piece from the spirit storage ring, activated his energy, and pointed it at There was a burst of mysterious light in the void in front of them.

Gradually, the ordinary void began to tremble like water, sending out ripples, and gradually transformed into a vortex entrance. When all the disciples saw this situation, their expressions suddenly became solemn, and their bodies His breath also condensed slightly.

After Lianyun finished all this, he turned around and said to everyone:"If you encounter disciples from other sects in Xiaohan territory, you don't have to kill them all.".."

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly, Lianyun glanced at him, and then continued:"Of course, if others are cruel, you don't have to show mercy!" The disciples who can enter the Xiaohan Realm trial are all above half-step of the Divine Sea. They are the true elite and mainstay of every sect. It takes a lot of energy and resources to cultivate one, so the death of one of them is a great loss to the sect.

The grievances accumulated by Hanhai Sect and Jinyang Sect for many years were all caused by the fighting and death of disciples from both sides. Up to now, the two sects have reached a secret understanding.

As long as it is not an extremely huge conflict, the disciples on both sides will never fight to death.

However, Lian Yun considered that Ying Yue Sect and Wu Hua Sect had joined the trial, and the disciples of these two sects may not necessarily abide by this unspoken rule, so Lian Yun specially added the following sentence

"..There is a random teleportation array at the entrance of Xiaohan Realm. You may not appear where you will appear after entering. Please be careful..."

"The Xiaohan Realm will be open for only one month. You should seize the opportunity. When the time comes, there will naturally be a teleportation circle to teleport you out..."

Lianyun gave everyone a final instruction, and all the disciples agreed in unison, and then entered the whirlpool entrance of Xiaohan Realm one after another.

When the last disciple disappeared at the entrance of the whirlpool, Lian Yun took out the jade piece to seal the entrance again, and then flew away in the other direction.

After walking for about an hour, Lian Yun appeared on an isolated mountain.

There are already four people waiting there on this lonely mountain.

There was an arrogant man wearing a gorgeous gold-red robe, two thin middle-aged people with the same appearance and old-fashioned faces, and a graceful and beautiful woman in palace attire.

These three groups of people are the trial leaders of Jinyang, Wuhua and Yingyue sects, and their respective statuses in the sects are similar to Lianyun.

Among the four people, only the arrogant man from the Jinyang Sect was an old acquaintance of Lianyun. When he saw him coming, the arrogant man grinned and said with a smile:"This time, the deputy sect Lianyun actually led the team in person. It's incredible..."

Lian Yun glanced at him and said calmly:"You, Jin Fei, are the brother of the leader of the Jinyang Sect, and one person is inferior to ten thousand people. You didn't lead the team in person..."

A playful smile appeared on Jin Fei's face, and he said:"The biggest idler in the sect, such a drudgery that no one wants to do, naturally is left to me... Oh, by the way, I forgot to introduce it to you..."

Jin Fei laughed, turned around and pointed at the three behind him: "These three are the two elders Guan Xiao and Guan Zhu from the Wuhua Sect, and Fairy Yunruo from the Yingyue Sect... The three of them should also know Lian Yun from the Hanhai Sect. Deputy sect."

Lianyun nodded slightly to the three of them, with a look on his face. Xiaohan

Realm has always been a secret realm shared by Jinyang and Hanhai sects. This time, he suddenly intervened in the two major sects and divided their interests. Lian Yun naturally He won't look good on the three of them.

I think Jin Fei is the same.

The elders of Wuhua Yingyue Sect had no desire to communicate, and the scene suddenly became quiet.

Suddenly Jin Fei spoke and broke the calm

"Brother Lianyun, I heard that the position of the eldest son of your Hanhai Sect has been decided some time ago... I wonder which talented person can be recognized by your sect leader?.."

Lian Yun said lightly: "Brother Jin Fei will hear his name soon."

Jin Fei was slightly surprised, his eyes flickered, and he suddenly said: "It's really boring to wait like this, why don't we make a bet? , the four trials, how can it be fun without a little bit of luck?.."

The eyes of Lian Yun and the other three people immediately focused on Jin Fei. Their eyes moved slightly, wondering what Jin Fei's idea was.

Lian Yun has been dealing with Jin Fei for many years and knows that although this man looks lazy and cynical, he is actually an out-and-out martial arts genius. Although he is not as good as his elder brother, he has already stepped into the martial arts training. Entering the realm of life and death, I don't know what realm it is now..

"How to bet?"

Before Lian Yun opened his mouth, he suddenly found that Yun Ruo from Yingyue Sect had already spoken to agree with Jin Fei's idea.

"Simple!"

Jin Fei became interested and explained:"The evaluation criteria will be based on the value of the elixirs and treasures harvested by the disciples of each sect. The one with the most harvest will win, and the winner will get 30% of the total harvest of the other two sects!"

"no!"

A voice sounded coldly.

Jin Fei followed the sound and saw that it was Guan Xiao from Wuhua Sect. Jin Fei had a look of displeasure on his face.

"If Wuhua Sect doesn't want to participate, he can just help to be a witness.

Guan Xiao shook his head and said,"Wuhua Sect naturally wants to join.""

"But we don't agree on the weight of this lottery prize"

"The winner should get 50% of the harvest from the other three sects!"

Brothers Guan Xiao and Guan Zhu, you and I spoke clearly, raising the stakes to an astonishing level.

Lian Yun on the side frowned slightly, always feeling that something was wrong. It was the first time for Wuhua Yingyue and the two sects to participate in Xiaohan Realm. During the trial, his understanding of the secret realm was far less than theirs, and he actually took the initiative to raise the stakes. This behavior of being willing to be taken advantage of was really strange.

But before Lian Yun could figure it out, Jin Fei had already urged him happily,"How? , Elder Lianyun must definitely participate."

The other three people also looked at him.

Lian Yun was a little hesitant, but thinking of Gu Shaoyang... he nodded and agreed: "Okay, I have no objection."

"good!"

Jin Fei smiled and clapped his hands, and said: "Then it's settled, it depends on who of our respective disciples is more skillful..."

Immediately afterwards, Jin Fei said to Lian Yun casually: "Elder Lian Yun seems to be sure of victory this time. The new eldest son of your Hanhai Sect has probably come to participate in the trial..."

Lian Yun frowned and said coldly: "Jin Yao also came to participate in this trial?"

Jin Fei smiled and shook his head, "No way, Jin Yao will not participate in such a child's game... This time I, Jin The person from Yang Zong is just Jin Yao's younger brother, Jin Ming..."

"Jin Ming?! Lianyun was slightly surprised,"

Jin Yao actually has a younger brother?" Jin

Fei smiled strangely and said in a low voice: "Yes, and he is the younger brother who failed to compete with Jin Yao for the position of eldest son. His talent and strength are not inferior to Jin Yao... Elder Lian Yun, to be honest, I really I'm a little worried about your new sect son... It is said that he is only at the early stage of Shenhai. Tsk tsk tsk, your Hanhai sect is so relieved to let him out... It would be a pity if he just fell into the Xiaohan realm like this..."

Lianyun's heart skipped a beat, and his face suddenly darkened. His eyes swept back and forth over Jin Fei and Wuhua Yingyue. He didn't know what he was thinking..._

Gu Shaoyang stepped into the teleportation array. After a slight dizziness, he saw a quiet and beautiful small valley in front of him.

There is greenery under your feet, and the wind carries the scent of green grass and wild flowers, which is very comfortable.

"The place I am now should be to the east of Xiaohan.."

Gu Shaoyang quickly determined his position.

Before coming, he had already understood the situation in Xiaohan Realm.

Xiaohan is a continuously downward slope, covering all four seasons, from east to west, from warm as spring to extremely cold.

The environment around Gu Shaoyang was suitable, so he estimated that he was now on the east side of Xiaohan, which was at the top of the slope.

This is also the best location, because most of the best spiritual materials and elixirs are concentrated in places with a suitable climate. There are only a few precious cold elixirs in the cold places in the far west.

As the luck carried by Gu Shaoyang became stronger and stronger, the luck of random events like this also became better and better. This became more obvious after he became the eldest son.

No wonder everyone is striving for luck. Who doesn't want to have a smooth journey in martial arts, just like God's help?

Gu Shaoyang strolled towards the valley, and as expected, he soon found a small tree full of vitality.

There are nine small red fruits on the tree, each one is plump and plump, making people salivate when they see it.

When Gu Shaoyang walked to the small tree, a fruit at the top of the tree had just lost the last trace of orange and turned completely red.

Gu Shaoyang flicked the fruit gently, and nine crimson fruits fell one after another, and he caught them steadily.

Immediately afterwards, this small tree withered and died at a speed visible to the naked eye under Gu Shaoyang's eyes, in just a few breaths.

Gu Shaoyang packed the nine red fruits one by one in the jade box he had prepared long ago and put them into the spirit storage ring. He shook his head and sighed: "This eighth-grade red spirit fruit will bear one fruit every hundred years, and it will bear nine fruits." After reaching maturity, it only lasts for nine breaths. If no one picks it, it will automatically fall off and regrow, and future generations will have to wait another nine hundred years... This trip of mine is too coincidental..."

Gu Shaoyang's luck as the eldest son of a fourth-grade sect is so strong. If you think about the saints who inherit the luck of the Holy Land, there will be no shortage of unexpected opportunities.

Gu Shaoyang had just put away the Red Spirit Fruit when a red shadow suddenly jumped out from the side.

With a fierce momentum, accompanied by a strong fishy wind, a giant python as thick as a bucket opened its mouth wide and rushed toward Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang's expression was as usual, Qixing Longyuan made a clear sound of sword sound, and suddenly unsheathed it, shining like a shooting star.

Then sheathed the sword.

The giant red python fell like a stone just a few feet away from Gu Shaoyang, with a fist-sized gap in its head gurgling out turbid blood and brain matter.

The ninth-level Divine Sea Realm monster was instantly killed by Gu Shaoyang's sword!

Gu Shaoyang looked at the giant python casually.

There is a short horn on the forehead and two obvious bulges on the lower body.

It has already become vaguely majestic and is about to turn from a python into a dragon.

Maybe it had been waiting for the Red Spirit Fruit here for a long time, just waiting to swallow the Red Spirit Fruit to complete the evolution of claws, but it never thought that it would take advantage of Gu Shaoyang in vain, and even risk its own life.

"The monsters in Xiaohan Realm are also part of the harvest. This red python, which is almost transformed into a dragon, is not as valuable as the Red Spirit Fruit..."

Gu Shaoyang killed the red python with one sword, and the red python's body was intact.

Red python skin is used to make the best armor, as well as python teeth, python horns, python...especially the red python's demon elixir, the demon elixir of ninth-level divine sea realm monsters, which can be worth several yuan stones.

Gu Shaoyang packed up the red python, cut off a few large pieces of python meat, and then left gracefully.

The blessing of luck was truly extraordinary. Gu Shaoyang kept coming across precious spiritual materials and medicines, as if they were delivered to his door on their own initiative.

Of course, only Gu Shaoyang felt this way. For other people, the monster guarding the elixir would be enough to give them a headache.

After Gu Shaoyang was promoted to the middle stage of the Divine Sea, he also had the Seven-Star Longyuan that he had strengthened with the Hundred Thousand Fine Iron Sword. The ordinary Divine Sea realm monsters could not even block his sword.

Gu Shaoyang walked further and further west, and the vegetation around him became lush and lush, as if spring had entered summer...

Two figures fled in a hurry on the endless snowfield, both of them wearing clothes belonging to the elites of the Hanhai Sect's inner sect. The disciples in blue were half a step into the divine sea, but they all looked frightened and turned their heads to look around from time to time, activating their Escape Light to the extreme.

Behind them, a handsome young man wearing a red robe was following slowly.

He had a faint teasing smile on his face, always keeping a close distance from the two of them, like a beast teasing its prey.

"We have already given you the eighth-grade Cold Jade Lotus, what else do you want?!"

One of the Hanhai Sect disciples couldn't help shouting behind him.

But the handsome young man smiled and said nothing, did not move or speak, he just continued to release the power of his Divine Sea Realm and severely oppressed the two of them. Struggling back and forth between despair and hope, this feeling is the most painful.

Suddenly, a purple figure suddenly appeared in the snowfield, flying towards this direction very quickly.

When the appearance of the person was clearly seen, the faces of the two Hanhai disciples Suddenly there was a look of surprise and hope

"It's Senior Brother Yan Xinyu!"

"We are saved"

"Senior Brother Yan!"

A disciple in blue couldn't help shouting for help. Yan Xinyu seemed to hear their call and turned around to meet them.

The two of them looked delighted, like duckweed floating on the sea who suddenly saw an iceberg, but when Yan Xinyu When he got close to them, he suddenly struck out with a fierce palm.

The palm stirred up the wind and clouds, and the terrifying Yuan Power quickly expanded to a size of dozens of feet, and hit the two of them.

"What?!"

The eyes of the two people suddenly opened wide, with horrified expressions and incredible looks on their faces.

They wanted to escape, but it was too late.

The huge palm of vitality covered the two of them tightly. After the palm dissipated, only the ground was left. The two pools of bloody traces were quickly buried by the wind and snow.

After doing all this, Yan Xinyu stood quietly in the air and looked towards the handsome young man.

A look of surprise appeared on the handsome young man's face, he shook his head and sighed:" Yan Xinyu, you are really cruel and ruthless. These two people are disciples of the Hanhai Sect with you, and they called you senior brother, and you killed them like this... I just wanted to play a trick on them, but I am not as good as you. Such a rotten heart.."

"What we are planning should not be discovered by anyone..."

Yan Xinyu snorted coldly and said resentfully:"Besides, if I wait for a while, I will no longer be a disciple of the Hanhai Sect. What does the life and death of these people have to do with me?" The handsome young man looked at him with interest and said:"Rebellion from the Hanhai Sect. Zong, you are decisive. But where else can you go without the Hanhai Sect? The ugly words are ahead, I, the Jinyang Sect, will not accept a rebellious person like you..."

"You don't need to worry about this. I, Yan Xinyu, am a first-grade Tiandan, and reached the middle stage of Shenhai at the age of twenty-four. I am an out-and-out genius no matter where I am. I joined the Hanhai Sect just to be the eldest son, and I wanted to use the luck of the Hanhai Sect to practice martial arts. Now that there is no hope of becoming the eldest son, there is no need for me to stay in Hanhai Sect anymore. Wouldn't it be better to go to the second or third level holy land to be a core disciple?.."

The handsome young man nodded,"You have thought it through."

Yan Xinyu said coldly:"Don't say these useless things, that man has entered the Xiaohan realm, and while he is still young, getting rid of him now is the best opportunity. Can you guys Have everything been arranged?"

The handsome young man said calmly:"What arrangements do you want? When I meet him, I will just kill him. He is only in the middle stage of the Divine Sea. I am crushing him in the realm. Are you afraid that he can turn upside down?.."

Yan Xinyu frowned and couldn't help but said:"Don't underestimate him, his Divine Sea Thunder Tribulation has nine levels!"

"hehe.."

The handsome young man laughed and said:"I told you before, this man must have done too much killing. The calamity of heavenly punishment and the thunder calamity of the divine sea were mixed together, so he got the position of the eldest son... the ninth level of thunder calamity. The first holy son of the top holy land may not have this ability to survive, you are really rare and strange..."

"I can still tell the difference between the Divine Sea Thunder Tribulation and the Heavenly Punishment Tribulation..."

Yan Xinyu wanted to say something more, but the handsome young man waved his hand impatiently,"Okay, I have my own arrangements to ensure that he can't get out of Xiaohan, so you don't have to worry anymore..."

Yan Xinyu's eyes flashed, thinking that no matter how powerful Gu Shaoyang was, he and Jin Ming could suppress him, so he said no more.

Chapter 198

Gu Shaoyang walked from spring to summer, and then from summer to autumn. The scenery around him already looked withered and desolate.

He had just snatched a seventh-grade spiritual grass from the mouth of a crocodile-mouthed rhinoceros half-stepping into the divine sea. Suddenly, his expression changed, and he took out a palm-sized jade plate from the spiritual storage ring in his hand.

The entire body of the jade plate was glowing, and several red dots were flashing rapidly in the middle of the jade plate.

This is the contact jade plate that Lian Yun gave to each disciple before coming here. Within a certain range, fellow Hanhai Sect disciples can sense each other's position and watch and help each other.

Gu Shaoyang stared at the jade plate for a while and found that two red dots suddenly disappeared under his nose.

He couldn't help but frown. problem occurs?

Gu Shaoyang stood up, his face slightly cold.

As the eldest son of the Hanhai Sect, and being cultivated by the Hanhai Sect, he naturally has to shoulder the responsibilities of the eldest son.

He was going to take a look.

Gu Shaoyang disappeared and reappeared several miles away...

"Junior Brother Huang! Senior Brother Liu!"

Screams of grief and indignation rang out on the field.

Seven or eight Hanhai Sect disciples in blue glared at the group of people in front of them.

There were men and women in the group, wearing dark blue robes with two intertwined moons embroidered on them.

It was Yingying. Disciples of the Yue Sect.

Like stars over the moon, they surrounded a woman with a beautiful face, but extremely thin lips, and a hint of coldness and meanness.

Just now, two disciples of the Hanhai Sect who were half a step into the divine sea died. Under this woman's sword.

It was divided into four parts with just one sword strike.

"What are you staring at?.."

The cool woman sneered and said:"This is not a competition in the ring, but a trial of life and death. If they die, they can only blame themselves for not being as good as others.".."

"you!"

A disciple in blue with a handsome face and calm temperament suppressed his anger, took a deep breath, and said coldly:"In this case, this Tianxin patching grass belongs to your Yingyue Sect... Let us take away two of them. How about the bodies of famous master brothers?"

"OK."

The cool girl simply nodded.

The Hanhai Sect disciples who were filled with grief were about to step forward to collect the corpse, when they suddenly heard her say again:"You can take the corpse as long as you want, but you need to exchange it for something else."

"Um?!"

The leading disciple in blue frowned and whispered:"What do you want to change?""

"Simple."

The cool woman pointed her sword at several people's heads and said calmly: "Keep all your spirit rings and the bodies can be taken away."

"What?!"

The disciples of Hanhai were shocked, and then their faces showed shame and anger.

"Senior Brother Fu Xuan! Let's fight her!"

"That is, fight them.."

The disciples of the Hanhai Sect were excited. The spiritual grass they discovered first was robbed, their fellow apprentices were killed, and now even the Spiritual Storage Ring was being robbed. When had they ever experienced such humiliation?

Fu Xuan's eyes were also full of anger, and his chest was filled with anger.

There were bursts of laughter from the Yingyue Sect.

"Come on, come up and fight if you can..."

"I'm just afraid that you guys will rush in and not hurt us even a hair, haha.."

"I, the daughter of the Yingyue Sect, Senior Sister Yun Mian, have no talent. I can kill all of you, the wastes of the Hanhai Sect, with just a move of my little finger..."

"hehe.."

The cool and beautiful woman also had a faint look of ridicule on her face, and her eyes were filled with aloofness and arrogance.

Fu Xuan gritted his teeth tightly, feeling extremely humiliated.

In the previous Xiaohan Realm trial battles with Jinyang Sect, even if there were casualties in the battle, everyone would not go too far and kill them all. However, this time Yingyue and Wuhua sects suddenly joined, they were completely shameless and did not care at all about those unlucky sects. Written rules for trials.

Just when the scene was at a stalemate, Yingyue Zong Yunmian had slowly begun to lift his sword. When the battle was about to break out, a voice suddenly came from afar.

"Who said that we Hanhai Sect disciples are all useless people?"

Along with this voice, a blue palm print flew like a meteor, hitting the face of the Yingyue Sect disciple who had mocked before. The palm print was so powerful that it made bursts of sound in the air.

If this slap was real, it would not be as simple as a slap. It would have to blow his head apart. The face of the Yingyue Sect disciple suddenly changed drastically, and there was a look of fear in his eyes.

Yun Mian, the daughter of the Yingyue Sect, saw this. With a cold snort, the long sword in his hand was raised lightly, and it landed perfectly on the blue palm print. The palm print and the long sword held each other for a while, and the latter's sword energy became strong, and the palm print suddenly disappeared.

"call.."

The Yingyue disciples who had narrowly escaped death immediately became arrogant, shouting to the surroundings in a mixture of shock and anger: "Who is it? Which hidden guy dares to sneak attack on my Yingyue Sect disciples?!"

"I."

Accompanied by a faint voice, a purple figure appeared in front of everyone in an instant.

This was a young man with an ordinary appearance. Except for a pair of extremely bright eyes, there was nothing surprising about him, but the aura on his body was as deep as the sea, emitting The terrifying aura belonging to the late stage of the Divine Sea Realm.

The pretty face of Yingyue Sect daughter Yun Mian sank slightly.

The Hanhai Sect disciples all shouted in surprise:"It's Senior Brother Cheng Yunfeng!"

"With Senior Brother Cheng Yunfeng making the decision for us, these Yingyue Sect disciples must pay the price!"

"Brother Cheng."

Fu Xuan, as the leader of this group of people, stepped forward to salute Cheng Yunfeng.

Cheng Yunfeng nodded slightly and glanced at the two corpses dressed as Hanhai Sect disciples on the ground, his eyes suddenly became cold.

"What does it mean?"

Cheng Yunfeng pointed at the corpse on the ground and looked calmly in the direction of Yingyue Sect.

Yun Mian sneered and said nonchalantly:"Swords have no eyes. I didn't expect them to be so weak that they couldn't even take my sword..."

Everyone in Hanhai Sect looked angry

"Senior Brother Cheng, we want to take back the bodies of Junior Brother Huang and Senior Brother Liu, and she also wants us to exchange everyone's spirit storage rings for them."

Cheng Yunfeng exhaled a breath of turbid air and said slowly:"It's really a bit too much. Yun

Mian looked indifferent,"What do you want?""

Cheng Yunfeng's momentum was like a surging ocean tide, rising bit by bit.

"I, Cheng Yunfeng, want to ask Yingyue Clan daughter for advice today. If we win by luck, I hope Yingyue Sect can also separate two disciples and still be at our disposal, and keep all the spirit storage rings..."

Cheng Yunfeng said extremely seriously

"Ha ha.."

Yun Mian laughed crisply, shook his head and said:"What a big statement. Then let's fight to the death, and risk your own life and the spirit storage ring.""

"good."

Cheng Yunfeng simply nodded.

The Hanhai Sect and the others were watching with excitement, and tears were almost flowing from their eyes.

"Senior Brother Cheng Yunfeng is worthy of being the senior brother of our Hanhai Sect. No other core disciple can match his demeanor and grace!"

"Junior Brother Huang, Senior Brother Liu, you can rest in peace! Brother Cheng will avenge you!"

"Although Senior Brother Cheng is not the eldest son, I am afraid that even the eldest brother's current cultivation strength cannot be compared to Senior Brother Cheng."

"Of course, Senior Brother Cheng has advanced to the late stage of Shenhai early, and his cultivation level is undoubtedly the first among the disciples of my Hanhai Sect."...

Hearing the discussion among Hanhai Sect disciples, Yun Mian looked at Cheng Yunfeng with a strange look.

"You are not the eldest son of Hanhai?"

Cheng Yunfeng had no expression on his face and said calmly: "My sect's eldest son has natural talents that Yunfeng can't match, but I can't deal with you...."

"It should be enough."

As he said that, Cheng Yunfeng slapped Yun Mian hard.

This palm seemed ordinary, but it contained great power. Under the crushing power of the palm, the void showed wrinkles like pieces of paper.

Yun Mian His eyes lit up and he smiled sweetly: "Zhang Po, there is indeed something there. See how I break you.."

Yun Mian tapped his foot lightly, and thousands of rays of light were emitted from the long sword, and his whole body danced like a fairy..._

Chapter 199

Yun Mian's sword is like thousands of threads, and its beauty hides a fierce murderous intent.

Countless sword threads fell down like willow catkins, Cheng Yunfeng's palm prints were erased bit by bit by the sword threads, and the rest continued to cover Cheng Yunfeng completely.

Cheng Yunfeng's eyes were startled, and he quickly stepped back. The sword wire looked light and effortless, but it bit him like a tarsal maggot.

Cheng Yunfeng hummed, and surging Yuan Power erupted from his body. The Yuan Power as vast as the sea poured out, smashing the sword wire into pieces.

But when all the sword threads disappeared, Cheng Yunfeng's purple clothes also showed many cracks, and there was faint blood oozing out.

Cheng Yunfeng was injured?

The disciples of Hanhai Sect were all shocked.

Cheng Yunfeng's face was as dark as water, while Yun Mian chuckled and said:"How about my sword soul, Cheng Yunfeng, how about you be my servant. I have three thousand love threads, and you have one.".."

Cheng Yunfeng snorted coldly, with a look of anger on his face. He didn't say anything, but took a deep breath.

The next moment, Cheng Yunfeng's momentum completely changed.

Cheng Yunfeng has always given people the impression of being calm and restrained, like a calm sea, but now, this calm sea has stirred up turbulent waves. The waves are roaring and roaring, with the aura of tearing everything apart and destroying everything.

"I have watched the vast sea for three years, and I have been immersed in my thoughts on the shore of the vast sea. With my palm, white waves surge into the sky!"

Cheng Yunfeng pushed out a palm in the direction of Yun Mian, as if he had completely moved the whole world sideways, stirring the void like a millstone.

This astonishing momentum made everyone on the field change their expressions..The shocking energy contained in this palm reached a full 20%, and Yun Mian's pretty face gradually became serious.

"It was said before that Yan Xinyu was the number one genius of the Hanhai Sect, but it turned out that Senior Brother Cheng was the one who kept his secrets hidden. Not many people in the Divine Sea Realm could take this palm."

"This palm should make the people of Yingyue Sect see the majesty of our Hanhai Sect!"

The Hanhai Sect disciples looked excited and happy, but although the Yingyue Sect disciples were horrified, they showed a faint look of expectation and seemed to have great confidence in Yun Mian.

"Well come!"

Yun Mian shouted softly. The long sword in her hand once again transformed into countless sword threads, more and denser than before. Hundreds of them were pale pink.

These sword threads rushed towards Cheng Yunfeng's palm. Go, seemingly weak and weak, but holes are drilled in his palm like a copper wall. The sword wires are intertwined and transformed into a ribbon-like ribbon, mainly pink sword wires, and the rest of the sword wires are Assist, quickly break Cheng Yunfeng's palm.

The stormy sea was divided into two halves by this force, heading straight towards Cheng Yunfeng's body.

"not good!"

Cheng Yunfeng's expression changed drastically, and he subconsciously flew back.

But this drill had already hit him hard with lightning speed.

"boom!"

Cheng Yunfeng was hit and flew backwards. His clothes on his chest were torn to pieces, and there was a huge wound. The sword threads at the wound were like worms, desperately drilling into his flesh. The pain caused made Cheng Yunfeng unable to help but feel depressed. Hum a few times.

The Hanhai Sect disciples suddenly froze.

Senior Brother Cheng Yunfeng... was defeated?

Not even 20% of his palm power could withstand Yingyue Sect's daughter's sword?!

"This palm is good. Even though you are mediocre in appearance, you are still qualified to be my cauldron..."

Yun Mian was condescending, with a touch of pride and disdain in his eyes, and said to Cheng Yunfeng: "I don't want your life and the spirit storage ring. Just let my love enter your body. I can.."

He scanned the Hanhai Sect disciples on the field and said calmly: "Including them."

There were also bursts of teasing laughter from the Yingyue Sect disciples.

"If you don't hurry up and agree to this great thing, not everyone is qualified to be our senior sister Yun Mian's cauldron."

"You're an average-looking guy, so it's a great blessing to be noticed by Senior Sister Yun Mian. What are you still hesitating about?"

"Haha, if Senior Sister Yun Mian accepts this guy named Cheng Yunfeng, then Hanhai Sect disciples will all be a head shorter when they see us."

Cheng Yunfeng's face showed a deep look of shame and anger, and he whispered: "Why humiliate me, with one sword? Wouldn't it be better to kill me?"

"snort!"

Yun Mian sneered, casually pulled out a red thread, and shot it quickly towards Cheng Yunfeng.

"How can it be so easy to want to die?"

Cheng Yunfeng subconsciously wanted to retreat and escape, but the sword wire at the wound immediately became tightly entangled in his flesh and blood, causing his face to twist in pain and unable to move at all.

"Senior Brother Cheng!"

The disciples of the Hanhai Sect screamed, with a hint of sadness and despair on their faces at this moment.

As disciples of the fourth-grade top sect, the Hanhai Sect, when had they ever suffered such humiliation?

Just when Hongsi was about to get through Cheng Yunfeng At the moment when he was inside his body, the void in front of Cheng Yunfeng suddenly fluctuated like water. A figure walked out of it, stretched out his hand and pressed the red thread gently and deftly. The sword thread, which was tough and sharp and could easily break through Cheng Yunfeng's 20% palm, was in But the man's hand couldn't break free, and kept twisting like a snake.

The man's white and slender fingers exerted slight force, and the sword thread was crushed into a piece of powder and dissipated in the void.

Everyone on the scene was stunned.

Yun Mian He whispered:"Who?!"

The man ignored her, but turned to Cheng Yunfeng, and casually reached out his hand to cover Cheng Yunfeng's chest wound. A burst of light emitted from his hand.

Cheng Yunfeng groaned, and large drops of sweat rolled down his forehead because of the pain.

And The sword threads that were deeply entangled in Cheng Yunfeng's body were also pulled out...

"Be bold!"

Seeing this, Yun Mian's face showed a hint of anger, and he slashed his sword at the man.

But the man didn't even look back. The moment the sword light came near, a layer of black and red flames suddenly appeared on his body.

This light flame is filled with a twist, sorrow, persistence, and hatred, which is strange and chilling.

At the moment when the light flame appears, the weapons in the hands of everyone on the field tremble, as if in fear.

Yun Mian's The sword light slashed into the flame, and the flame fluctuated for a while, but the sword light seemed to be swallowed up silently, without causing any waves.

Yun Mian was slightly startled, and subconsciously took a few steps back.

At this time, everyone only heard Cheng Yunfeng A smile appeared on his pale face, and he said softly to the man:"Are you here? Thank you very much."

The man nodded slightly and finally turned around.

This man had a cold and handsome face, and was wearing a black robe. He was noble and mysterious.

Just standing there quietly gave people the feeling of standing tall on a mountain.

A disciple of the Hanhai Sect. They slowly opened their eyes, surprise and excitement overflowed from their eyes, and they couldn't help but blurt out:"Zongzi! He is the eldest brother of my Hanhai Sect!"

Fu Xuan also looked excited, with a bit of complexity in his excitement.

The expressions of the Yingyue Sect's group changed slightly, and someone mocked:"Your Hanhai Sect is really interesting. Let's start with a core senior brother, who was defeated by our senior sister Yun Mian. Under the sword, he refused to fulfill the bet. Now another eldest son is here, planning to fight with each other, will he lose his skin and face?"

A look of anger suddenly appeared on the Hanhai Sect disciple's face.

Gu Shaoyang didn't say anything, but just raised his eyes and looked towards the Yingyue Sect.

The person who spoke was glanced at by Gu Shaoyang's cold and indifferent eyes, and his heart shivered slightly, and he said harshly:"You What do you want to do? Is it possible that you still want to fight?.."

Before he could speak, Gu Shaoyang casually pointed at him.

There seemed to be sword light passing through the void.

Everyone's eyes were dazzled, and they could only hear Yun Mian's sweet shout: "How dare you?!"

The next moment, the head of the Yingyue Sect disciple had risen into the sky, and the blood splattered on the heads and faces of the people next to him. All.

Everyone was stunned.

Half a step into the divine sea, one finger to kill?!

Moreover, they hadn't seen clearly how Gu Shaoyang was killed, and even Yun Mian had no time to stop him.

The eyes of the Yingyue Sect disciples looking at Gu Shaoyang suddenly changed, becoming horrified and frightened, and they all retreated.

How terrifying is this Han Hai Zongzi?!

Chapter 200

With Gu Shaoyang's current strength, the Half-Step Divine Sea is an existence that can be easily destroyed by him.

With that finger just now, Gu Shaoyang sent out a sword light and used his "instant kill" magical power to kill the person alive in front of everyone's eyes.

That led to this horrifying and shocking scene

"Hanhai Zongzi.."

Yun Mian frowned slightly, with a look of fear on his face. He looked Gu Shaoyang up and down, and his face became confused again.

"The middle stage of Shenhai?"

But Gu Shaoyang's finger just now was so weird that Yun Mian didn't dare to act rashly.

"Brother Zongzi!"

The disciples of the Hanhai Sect came forward one after another to see Gu Shaoyang. Gu Shaoyang saw the corpses of two Hanhai Sect disciples on the ground at a glance. He frowned and said to himself:"There is still one more to go..."

Everyone on the field was stunned.

The next moment, the Yingyue Sect disciples all changed their expressions and flew back crazily.

Yun Mian also stepped forward, blocked in front of Gu Shaoyang, and said in a cold voice:"I don't think you will kill anyone in front of me this time?"

Gu Shaoyang glanced at her lightly, and still pointed out.

The moment that fleeting sword light appeared, Yun Mian immediately released thousands of sword threads, covering all the Yingyue Sect disciples.

"With me here, what are you afraid of?"

Yun Mian rebuked angrily.

The Ying Yue Sect disciples stopped immediately and stayed in place in shock and confusion.

Gu Shaoyang didn't care, and after pointing out, he seemed to no longer care about the consequences.

A flash of sword light suddenly appeared in the void, Yun Mian His eyes lit up, and he controlled the sword thread to quickly wrap around it.

"Do you want to take advantage of me a second time using the same method?"

Yun Mian sneered.

The aura of this sword light is not very strong. It is almost equivalent to the level of a full blow in the early stage of the Divine Sea. It can easily strangle half a step of the Divine Sea, but for a figure like Yun Mian, it is simply impossible to break through it. It was easy.

Dozens of sword wires formed a small net, as if to catch the fish.

But seeing the sword light being caught by the sword wires, it disappeared without warning.

Yun Mian was shocked, At the same time, the screams of Yingyue Sect disciples could be heard in her ears.

She suddenly turned around and saw a human head rising into the sky.

Such unpredictable methods almost frightened the other Yingyue Sect disciples. Bold, all the faces were full of fear, and they were as silent as cicadas.

Yun Mian's pretty face turned red and blue, then turned white again. He tried his best to protect himself, but he still watched helplessly as Gu Shaoyang killed Yingyue Sect disciple Ritu under his own hands. The pigs and dogs were like a slap in the face.

Coupled with the traces of distrust in the eyes of the remaining Yingyue Sect disciples, Yun Mian was even more embarrassed and angry.

She had just asked them to Don't run away. He swore that he could protect them.

As a result, he was slapped hard in the face by Gu Shaoyang.

Yun Mian couldn't help but glare at Gu Shaoyang, with murderous intent revealed, and he clenched the sword in his hand.

At this time, Gu Shaoyang had already learned from Fu Xuan's dictation. Understand everything.

Gu Shaoyang looked at Yun Mian and the Yingyue Sect disciples, and said calmly:"The account of killing my Hanhai Sect disciples has been settled, now it is time to settle the account of humiliating our Hanhai Sect.

Yun Mian laughed angrily and said coldly:"How do you want to calculate it?"

Gu Shaoyang said calmly:"I am a person who is always kind to others.".."

Yun Mian and others were stunned, and then listened to Gu Shaoyang's answer..

"..Take all your spirit storage rings and cut off one of your own arms, and the matter will be revealed. It will not hurt the harmony between Hanhai and Yingyue sects."

Huh?

Everyone was stunned.

Being kind to others?

Leaving the spirit storage ring and then cutting off one of your arms?

How can you not hurt the harmony between the two sects?

The Hanhai Sect disciples all had strange looks on their faces, and they all sighed in their hearts: Senior Brother Zongzi, as expected It's about being kind to others..

"Ha ha.."

Yun Mian suddenly laughed, looked at Gu Shaoyang and shook his head and sighed:"You want me to cut off my own arm? I don't know how you can have such a big tone in the middle stage of Yi Shenhai.".."

Yun Mian's tone suddenly became extremely cold, "Yingyue Hanhai is both a top-level fourth-grade sect, and you and I are both eldest sons. What qualifications do you have to make me cut off my arm?!"

As she said this, she flicked the long sword in her hand. Dance, sending out countless sword threads, red and white, almost covered by this world.

The expressions of the Hanhai disciples changed greatly, and Cheng Yunfeng, who was silently healing his wounds, couldn't help but remind him: "Be careful, there is something weird about her sword wire.".."

Gu Shaoyang still looked as normal. He casually put the sword on his waist and swung the sword casually.

Qixing Longyuan made a clear sound of swords.

The next moment, a silver-white sword light suddenly lit up, drawing a dark trace in the void.

The silver-white sword light disappeared and reappeared. Each time the sword light appeared, it became brighter. After three times, it cut thousands of sword threads straight towards Yun Mian.

The silver sword light touched the sword wire, and the silver light quickly dimmed.

Yun Mian felt the aura coming from the silver sword light and couldn't help but laugh: "Sword intent?"

His tone was very disdainful.

But the next moment her smile froze on her face.

Although the silver-white sword light was consumed rapidly, her extremely tough sword threads were also breaking one by one.

In just a few breaths, no less than a hundred roots were broken.

"This is impossible?!"

Yun Mian exclaimed and said in disbelief:"What kind of sword intention is this?"

She urged the sword wire, and after breaking more than two hundred sword wires, she finally shattered the silver-white sword light into pieces.

Yun Mian's face was still filled with surprise and uncertainty.

Sword Soul is a higher level of martial arts realm than Sword Intent, even if it is One percent of the sword soul is enough to crush 100 percent of the perfect sword intent.

The sword intent carried by Gu Shaoyang's sword light is obviously not perfect, but it can cut off her love sword soul, which has to surprise her.

Gu Shaoyang watched as he disappeared The sword light shook his head slightly.

Although the power of the 40% Space Sword Intent was good, it was still not enough to compete with the sword soul.

Yun Mian stared at Gu Shaoyang, his eyes flickered, and a smile suddenly broke out on his face.

Yun Mian looked Gu Shaoyang up and down, and chuckled:"You are much more lovable than that Cheng Yunfeng, and you are strong enough. If I can plant feelings in you, Sword Soul will definitely be able to take a big step forward.".."

Gu Shaoyang looked indifferent and did not speak, but suddenly slashed out with his sword.

The moment Qixing Longyuan was unsheathed again, Gu Shaoyang's aura suddenly changed drastically.

An astonishing sword energy emanated from his body, and the sharpness was more than ten times stronger than before.

"What?!"

Yun Mian's pretty face suddenly changed, and she turned pale with fright. She frantically urged the sword thread to rush towards Gu Shaoyang.

At the same time, the long sword in her hand continued to cut out more sword threads, and for an instant the whole world seemed to be enveloped by the sword thread.

But under Gu Shaoyang's sword, the sword wire was broken in large areas, unable to stop it for a moment.

Yun Mian's replenishment speed could not match the speed of the sword wire breaking.

The stunning sword light flowing with the meaning of yin and yang, Jiao Ruoling The snake tore open the large net composed of sword wires like a broken bamboo, cutting out a piece of clear sky.

Then it turned around and passed over Yun Mian's body.

"ah!"

A shrill scream sounded, and Yun Mian's figure collapsed, with blood spilling down.

A jade arm wearing a spirit storage ring fell down and was caught by Gu Shaoyang.

Everything happened between lightning and flint, waiting for everyone to see After clearing the situation on the field, I immediately took a breath, with shock and disbelief on my face.

Yun Mian, the daughter of Yingyue Clan and the proud daughter of heaven, actually had her arm cut off by Gu Shaoyang?!

And she only used one Sword?!

Even Cheng Yunfeng was defeated by Yun Mian!

The disciples of Hanhai Sect were also dumbfounded. Someone murmured: "Brother Zongzi, how strong is he?" .."

"As the eldest son of the top sect, Yun Mian couldn't take Senior Brother Gu's sword?! Senior Brother Gu is really terrible.."

Cheng Yunfeng's expression was also a little dazed. He had seen Gu Shaoyang's sword before when he was fighting against the Nine Heavenly Tribulation, but now... the power of this sword was incomparable.

Yun Mian covered his broken arm with one hand and stared at Gu Shaoyang. His pretty face was pale, and he had a fragile and delicate feeling.

Many people sighed in their hearts: Gu Shaoyang really did it.

Gu Shaoyang took off Yun Mian's spirit storage ring and threw the broken arm back to Yun Mian, as if he was throwing away a piece of useless garbage.

This move immediately stimulated Yun Mian's face to turn pale again.

Immediately afterwards, Gu Shaoyang looked at the other Yingyue Sect disciples and said calmly: "Are you going to wait for me to do it or do it yourself?" The emotionless words made all the Yingyue disciples shiver, and some showed hesitation, but Soon he gritted his teeth, raised the sword in his hand, and slashed his arm hard...