

## Attributes 201

### Chapter 201

In the following time, everyone in the Hanhai Sect watched as the Yingyue Sect disciples cut off their own arms one by one through gritted teeth, and then brought up their own spirit storage rings..

The scene was so shocking that they would never forget it in their lifetime.

The daughter of the Yingyue clan was forced to cut off her arm in front of him, all because she was intimidated by the power of one person.

Gu Shaoyang!

At this moment, whether it is a disciple of the Hanhai Sect or a disciple of the Yingyue Sect, when they see the long and elegant mysterious robe, their eyes will have a deep sense of awe from the bottom of their hearts.

The eldest son of Hanhai is so powerful!

Yun Mian, the daughter of the Yingyue Sect who was invincible among the disciples of the Yingyue Sect and who had subdued countless talents and heroes, could not even take one of his swords and was forced to have her arm broken?!

It's simply appalling.

Gu Shaoyang saw a look of slight satisfaction on his face when he saw the broken arms on the ground and the spirit storage rings gathered into a pile.

"very good. I have said that I have always been kind to others. If you cooperate obediently, this will not harm the harmony between our two sects."

As soon as they heard this, all the Yingyue Sect disciples, including Yun Mian, showed expressions of shame, anger and aggrievedness.

The Hanhai Sect disciples were also speechless.

Senior Brother Zongzi, you have forced them to this point, why are you talking about it? So kind...

Gu Shaoyang put away the spirit storage ring, glanced at Yun Mian and others, and left gracefully with the Hanhai Sect.

"Damn it!!!"

As soon as Gu Shaoyang's figure disappeared, Yun Mian became so angry that he went crazy and bombed in the void.

"Senior Sister Yun Mian.."

Someone carefully brought her severed arm up.

Yun Mian's pretty face twisted as she pressed the broken arm back on again, and then applied the best external healing medicine.

The physical body of a Shenhai realm warrior has become so powerful that even if an arm is cut off for several days or even longer, it still retains life and can be reattached.

The other disciples also healed their injuries.

Yun Mian covered his right arm, feeling the stinging pain from the broken arm. His pretty face became a little ferocious due to resentment and shame.

"Someone come!"

"Senior Sister Yun Mian."

A Yingyue Sect disciple came over tremblingly. Yun Mian has always been moody and cruel. Even fellow Yingyue Sect disciples are usually a little afraid of her, let alone now.

Yun Mian said coldly: "Tell Jinyang Zonghe. People from the Wuhua Sect, I have already met the eldest son of the Hanhai Sect, and asked them to act as planned quickly.."

As he spoke, Yun Mian's eyes suddenly became extremely cold and cruel. He gently licked his thin lips with his tongue and said in a low voice: "I want him to be my cauldron. I want the humiliation of a broken arm a hundred times." Give it back!.."

"yes."

The disciples of the Yingyue Sect quickly retreated...

Gu Shaoyang quickly joined the Hanhai Sect.

He was used to being alone and did not like to be surrounded by others.

Before parting with the Hanhai Sect and his group, he treated him extremely carefully. He said something: "Be careful with Yan Xinyu."

When asked again, Cheng Yunfeng was vague again and only said that Gu Shaoyang should be careful.

"Yan Xinyu.."

Gu Shaoyang whispered the name in his mouth, and there was a faint cold light in his eyes.

He and Yan Xinyu have no intersection, and logically there should be no enmity.

But Gu Shaoyang is as smart as a demon, and he can figure out the connection with just a little thought.

If Yan Xinyu really wants to go against him, there is only one reason.

The position of eldest son.

Blocking someone's path to martial arts is like killing one's parents.

It's not surprising that Yan Xinyu is resentful.

However, Gu Shaoyang did not take this matter to heart.

With the Seven-Star Dragon Abyss in his hands, he was confident in sweeping away all the demons and monsters in front of him.

On the contrary, it was the spirit storage ring snatched from the Yingyue Sect's group that made Gu Shaoyang even more interested.

"She is worthy of being the daughter of the Yingyue clan, and her net worth is indeed rich..."

Gu Shaoyang smiled.

From Yun Mian's Spirit Storage Ring alone, he got more than 30,000 top-grade Yuan Stones, as well as seven or eight bottles of various elixirs, and even two extremely precious ninth-grade elixirs.

Generally speaking, a warrior at Yun Mian's level will definitely not have only one spirit storage ring on her body. This is definitely only a part of her net worth, but it should also include most of her net worth, even the ones she obtained in the Xiaohan realm. All the elixirs are also in it.

There are more than a hundred kinds of eighth- and ninth-grade spiritual materials and precious medicines, and there are even more seventh-grade spiritual medicines and a lot of monster materials.

Almost catching up with Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang was slightly surprised, but he felt relieved when he thought that Yun Mian also brought a group of Yingyue Sect disciples.

Sure enough, the elixirs in the hands of the remaining Yingyue Sect disciples were quite short. Most of them were of the sixth or seventh grade, and there were only a few of the eighth-grade elixirs.

It seemed that Yun Mian was quite harsh on them on weekdays.

However, when dozens of spirit storage rings were gathered together, there were still 70,000 to 80,000 top grade Yuan stones.

Gu Shaoyang felt that this trip was worthwhile. This was already his quota of Yuanshi as the eldest son for one year.

The so-called golden belt for murder and arson is really not what it is.

While counting the loot, he was flying around, occasionally collecting elixirs, and before he knew it, Gu Shaoyang had already stepped into the cold land.

Snow began to drift in the sky, and even elixirs and monster beasts were scarce.

Gu Shaoyang flew for a while, and suddenly felt an extremely rich and pure energy pouring out from the front.

His eyes lit up and he rushed over quickly.

Within a moment, he found his target on a cold stone cliff.

It is an icy blue lotus with eight petals, and the ninth petal is slowly opening.

"Ninth-grade cold jade lotus! ?"

Gu Shaoyang's eyes showed a hint of joy. The ninth-grade elixir is already considered precious, especially the rare elixir like Han Yulian, which can only grow in extremely cold places. Its value is even more than the ordinary ninth-grade elixir.

Gu Shaoyang held Qixing Longyuan with his right hand. , quickly approached Han Yulian, and at the same time the soul power spread out, paying attention to the surrounding movements at any time

"It's strange that there is no divine sea monster guarding the ninth-grade elixir..."

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly, whispered to himself, and was about to step forward and take off the cold jade lotus.

With the blessing of luck, it is not unusual to occasionally encounter a top-quality elixir that is not protected by monsters.

But just when Gu Shaoyang was less than a hundred feet away from Han Yulian, an astonishing aura suddenly burst out from his left front.

A ray of light was flying towards him quickly from a short distance away. In the ray of light was a resolute young man with a rock-like face.

The young man has a stern appearance. Even in an extremely cold place, he only wears a thin shirt, revealing his extremely majestic physique.

Gu Shaoyang narrowed his eyes slightly.

In the late stage of Shenhai... the cold young man seemed to have just discovered the traces of this ninth-grade cold jade lotus, only one step ahead of Gu Shaoyang.

He shouted to Gu Shaoyang from afar: "I am the eldest son of Wuhua, Xuanhua. If you don't want to die, stay away from Han Yulian." .."

The sound rolled from the sky, even covering the howling wind and snow.

However, Gu Shaoyang's expression remained as usual. Hearing the threat from the stern young man, instead of retreating, he accelerated his flight speed.

The stern young man's eyes turned cold and he snorted: "How brave!"

As he said that, he punched Gu Shaoyang from a distance.

Suddenly, the snow and wind in the sky was stirred up by an invisible force, and a majestic wave of air hit Gu Shaoyang like a furious dragon...

Chapter 202

This punch was as powerful as an abyss or a rainbow.

Not only was a fierce shock wave formed in mid-air, but a long trace was also scraped out of the snow below.

Gu Shaoyang responded with a sword directly.

The sword light is like an angry purple dragon, wrapped in thunder and lightning, which is more terrifying and fierce than the fist wave.

Huangtian Prison Thunder Sword!

The moment the sword struck out, the void was directly rendered purple, and countless wind and snow were washed away into powder.

The Huangtian Prison Thunder Sword Light driven by pure Yuan Power collided fiercely with the fist wave, and a violent sound broke out in the void.

"boom.."

The surging Yuan Li rushed up to a thousand meters into the sky, and the snow stopped falling for a short time in this area.

Gu Shaoyang blocked the stern young man's punch with a casual sword. Without stopping, Gu Shaoyang dodged to Han Yulian's side.

He stretched out his hand and picked off the cold jade lotus, which had bloomed its ninth petals and reached the ninth level.

The stern young man looked ugly, took a step forward in the void, and then punched Gu Shaoyang again

"Even I, Xuanhua, likes meDo you dare to steal things? court death!"

Xuanhua's fist stirred the wind and clouds, and it seemed to have infinite attraction on it, as if it had turned into a whirlpool, pulling everything in and tearing it apart.

Even the snowflakes thousands of meters away were pulled in by this suction force, and they were A spectacular tornado formed around Xuanhua's fist, roaring towards Gu Shaoyang. Gu Shaoyang's face was expressionless, with his right hand on the hilt of the sword. The light of Qixing Longyuan shone brightly, and the sound of Qingyue's sword resounded throughout the world.

The empty and desolate snowfield There seemed to be a bright sun and a bright moon rising above, and then quickly disappeared, retracting on the tip of Gu Shaoyang's sword. With a sword slash, the sword light flowing with yin and yang charms drew a mysterious trajectory in the void, flatly cut out

"Yin Yang Sword Soul, 40%!"

Gu Shaoyang's sword did not disturb any wind and snow, but the tornado with astonishing momentum was peeled away by an invisible sharp energy before the sword light came close, revealing Xuanhua's shocked body. Shape.

Xuanhua released his fist, and the Yuanli he controlled was shattered under the sword light, and he quickly retreated at a speed several times faster than when he came.

If anyone was present, they would be able to see this extremely shocking scene.

Gu Shaoyang With a sword, the world was separated by this sword, and Xuanhua was forced to retreat hastily.

Xuanhua punched a few more times on the way back, and kept retreating for dozens of miles, and finally managed to push this person back. The power of the sword was offset, and when he stabilized completely, his face was full of horror and shock.

His eyes swept over the mysterious robe on Gu Shaoyang, and he slowly said: "Zongzi Hanhai?!"

The tone was full of fear and disbelief.

Gu Shaoyang's face was calm, and he slowly raised his sword.

Xuanhua's expression changed drastically, and he immediately shouted: "You and I are just fighting, why do we have to see life and death? I'll let you be this ninth-grade cold jade lotus.."

After saying that, Xuanhua quickly stepped back, as if to show that he had no ill intentions.

Gu Shaoyang's face showed a slightly disappointed look.

He would rather Xuanhua rush forward. Yun Mian's Spirit Storage Ring has already given him a taste of the benefits. As the eldest son of the Wuhua Sect, Xuanhua's net worth will not be small.

It's a pity that Xuanhua is very cautious and will run away as soon as the momentum goes wrong. If Gu Shaoyang insists on keeping him, it will not be easy.

With the ninth-grade cold jade lotus in hand, Gu Shaoyang continued to fly forward without stopping.

The Xiaohan Realm has been passed down since ancient times. The vitality of the heaven and earth inside is ten times that of the outside. In addition, it has been left for a long time, and the spiritual materials and medicines are extremely rich, like a huge treasure house.

Since Gu Shaoyang is here, he naturally doesn't have this opportunity and should search carefully before doing so.

In the next few days, Gu Shaoyang found several eighth-grade spiritual grasses and ninth-grade spiritual grasses, and killed several divine sea monsters along the way.

There was also Xuanhua, the eldest son of Wuhua. Gu Shaoyang met him several times, each time when he discovered the elixir.

Xuanhua seemed to have never been far away at all. He would appear every time he collected the elixir, but he only watched from a distance. He was afraid of Gu Shaoyang's strength and did not dare to get close, so he could only leave in frustration.

Not coming forward, not leaving.

Gu Shaoyang looked at a figure that was gradually disappearing in the distance, his eyes narrowed slightly, and he smiled playfully. interesting..

"I have been with him for three days. Although this Hanhai Zongzi is only as strong as the middle stage of Shenhai, his swordsmanship is astonishing. I have no confidence in defeating him..."

Xuanhua held a small jade guide in his hand, and a delicate voice came from inside.

"I'm not sure I can capture him... Haha, I must have suffered a loss at his hands..."

Xuanhua raised his brows and snorted coldly:"Yun Mian, when you get out of Xiaohan Realm, I will kill you with my own hands." The crisp voice was full of provocation:"You can try"

"Shut up.."

A lazy voice sounded.

Xuanhua and Yunmian hummed and closed their mouths.

"Just follow the original plan, Xuanhua, contact him as soon as possible and bring him to us..."

Xuanhua nodded slightly:"Don't worry, I didn't show any ill intentions to him, it should be OK.."

"That's the best."

After saying this, Yu Gui dimmed.

Xuan Hua's expression was solemn, and he seemed to have made up his mind and flew out quickly.

At the other end of Yu Gui, Jin Ming, who was wearing a golden and red robe and had a handsome face, smiled. Stretched out a lot

"It's finally time to close the network. I'm really bored with waiting for more than 20 days."

Yan Xinyu and Yun Mian both stood beside him. Yun Mian couldn't help but interrupt:"I first agreed that he must be spared a life. I will plant love in him and torture him to death..."

Jin Ming waved his hand indifferently:"It's up to you..."

Then he smiled and said:"Speaking of which, your arm was broken by him, and Xuanhua suffered a loss in his hands... I am more and more looking forward to a battle with this Han Hai Zongzi who suddenly appeared. Since Jin Yao left, It's rare to find someone who makes me even remotely interested..."

As he spoke, Jin Ming turned his head and glanced. A few miles away behind him, a crystal clear and exquisite ice-blue flower was swaying slightly in the wind and snow.

Jin Ming said to himself:"This Tencel Jade Ice Grass will be promoted to the tenth rank in a few days..."

Outside the Xiaohan realm.

Lian Yun and the other four people sat cross-legged in silence.

It has been more than twenty days since the disciples of various sects entered the Xiaohan Realm. The deadline for the end of the trial is getting closer and closer, but Lian Yun's heart becomes increasingly restless.

He could always feel a hint of uneasiness. As a warrior in the life and death realm, this intuition would never be groundless. There must be something that he had overlooked.

When Lian Yun was having a lot of thoughts, suddenly a figure came out of the void.

Everyone on the field moved and stood up instantly.

I saw a pale middle-aged man with a gloomy aura and his whole body shrouded in thick shadows appeared on the field.

"who?!"

Jin Yang Zong Jin Fei looked cold and stern, and shouted low, with a look of surprise and uncertainty on his face.

The middle-aged man who suddenly appeared has reached the life and death realm, and his realm seems to be not low. He is at the third level of the life and death realm. Even Tian's strength could not see through the other party.

The Guan brothers of the Wuhua Sect and Yun Ruo of the Yingyue Sect also looked as if they were facing a powerful enemy and were slightly afraid.

Only Lianyun said in shock: "Uncle Master Xu, what are you doing? coming?!"

The pale middle-aged man didn't say anything. He took a deep look at Jin Fei and others, turned around silently, and flew some distance away, as if he was waiting for Lian Yun to pass by. Lian Yun was suspicious, but he still explained a little to Jin Fei and others. sentence, rush to the pale middle-aged man

"Uncle Xu, why don't you stay with your senior brother and come here suddenly?"

Lian Yun asked doubtfully.

The pale middle-aged man glanced at him and said calmly: "The sect master has received the news that the three Jinyang sects are going to be detrimental to us. I am afraid that there will be an accident on your side, so let me come and take a look..."

"What?!"

Lian Yun cried out in shock.

The pale middle-aged man said slowly: "Wuhua Yingyue Sect and Jinyang Sect have already reached an agreement to suppress the forces that annexed our Hanhai Sect. If I don't come this time, my Hanhai Sect will He might lose a deputy sect, a sect disciple and most of the elite disciples in a mere trial in the Xiaohan Realm..."

Lian Yun suddenly opened his eyes wide, his brain raced, and he figured out everything in an instant.

Yes, no wonder the Jinyang Sect, which has always regarded the Xiaohan Realm as a taboo, had no reaction to the intervention of the Wuhua Yingyue Sect this time. Also, the bet proposed by Jin Fei before, the two sects agreed too readily. Some, plus the uneasiness that has always existed in my heart...

If Jin Fei and the four suddenly join forces to launch an attack, I will still suffer from this even if I have two lives.

Lian Yun broke out in a cold sweat, thinking that Uncle Xu had arrived and Jin Fei and others could not keep him alone. This disaster was avoided, and he slowly breathed a sigh of relief.

But soon, Lian Yun suddenly realized

"not good! Since Jin Fei and the others can think of dealing with themselves outside, they must also have arranged means to target Hanhai Sect disciples within Xiaohan Realm....Junior Brother Gu.."

Lian Yun suddenly felt even greater anxiety and panic...\_

Chapter 203

"No, I want to discuss with Jin Fei and others to open the Xiaohan Realm exit in advance.."

Lianyun thought about it and made up his mind.

Those who entered Xiaohan Realm this time were all the true elite disciples of Hanhai Sect, and Gu Shaoyang, the new sect disciple with great promise.

If there are heavy casualties and the sect is in decline, it will definitely decline greatly within a hundred years.

Jin Fei and others had a really sinister idea, and this move was equivalent to trying to cut off the lifeline of the Hanhai Sect.

If this is really the case, Lian Yun is a sinner of the Hanhai Sect, and he will inevitably bear the blame for his death.

Lianyun gritted his teeth and went to look for Jin Fei and others, but was stopped by the pale middle-aged man with his hand.

"Do you think they will agree? Lianyun looked troubled and said:"We have to try. With Uncle Xu here, I am at least 30% sure that I can convince them.".."

The pale middle-aged man sneered and said calmly:"You have been the deputy sect for so many years, but you can't even see through this... The situation set up by the three sects jointly cannot be revealed by just your words.

" Yun's face turned pale and he said in a low voice:"Then what should I do? What should I do...I can't watch the sect's children die miserably one by one under the siege of the three sects..."

The pale middle-aged man shook his head:"You can rest assured about this. It's not time to completely break up the relationship yet. They will only target a few people at most.".."

"Yes, Junior Brother Gu.."

The worry in Lian Yun's eyes became a little stronger.

The pale middle-aged man said calmly:"Actually, the sect leader sent me here this time mainly to solve your murderous calamity, not for the new sect son..."

"Um?!"

Lianyun said in shock: "Senior Brother, are you ready to give up on Junior Brother Gu?"

"No."

The pale middle-aged man narrowed his eyes and replied: "The sect leader has said that the new sect son is blessed with great fortune and will surely achieve great achievements in the future. A murderous situation of this level cannot do anything to him..."

"real?!"

A trace of surprise flashed across Lian Yun's face, and his expression became uncertain.

The pale middle-aged man said in a low voice: "You don't have to worry too much, we can just wait and see what happens. The eldest son has been wandering in the realm of death for many years, and he is only a few steps away from the king realm. It's only a few steps away, and we can see much more than us. It's unmistakable..."

Lian Yun's eyes were complicated, Gu Shaoyang's figure flashed in his mind, and he murmured: "I hope..."

"The birth of a tenth-grade elixir?"

Gu Shaoyang looked at Xuanhua in front of him with a half-smile.

This "extremely interesting" eldest son of the Wuhua Sect, after following him at a distance for a few days, finally walked up to him again and made a proposal to join forces.

It was said that it was in Xiaohan In the far west, there is a rare tenth-grade elixir that is about to be released. He is invited to go with it.

"good. Xuanhua said in a deep voice: "The location is not hidden. Not only me, but also people from Jinyang Sect and Yingyue Sect have also discovered traces of the elixir." Everyone is waiting for it

to fully mature. If we fight separately, this tenth-grade elixir may be taken away by people from Jinyang and Yingyue sects. It is better to join forces and wait until we grab the elixir, and then take stock of how to divide it..."

Xuanhua stared closely at Gu Shaoyang's eyes and found that Gu Shaoyang's eyes were a little strange.

Curiosity, surprise, teasing... there were also some incomprehensible meanings in it that he couldn't see through.

But Gu Shaoyang nodded after all.

"Can."

Gu Shaoyang agreed.

Xuanhua was overjoyed and said quickly: "Then let's decide. Come with me, and I will take you to the place where the elixir is."

As he said that, Xuanhua took the initiative to lead the way, looking back at Gu Shaoyang from time to time, as if he was afraid that he would not follow.

Gu Shaoyang followed Xuanhua unhurriedly, holding the sword in his hand, and tapping lightly with his long white index finger. Qixing Longyuan's sword hilt made an inaudible and rhythmic sound.

It seemed as if he was waiting for something... brewing something...

Xuanhua was patient and did not dare to rush Gu Shaoyang, and flew westward for half an hour, finally arrived at the planned target location.

In the distance, you can see the figures of Jin Ming and Yun Mian, as well as many Jin Yang, Ying Yue and Wuhua Sect disciples.

They stood there, setting up their formations, like a The big net he opened was waiting for him to swim in with the fish behind him.

A gloomy smile appeared on Xuanhua's face that was completely inconsistent with his cold appearance. He turned around and tried to comfort Gu Shaoyang with words.

"People from Jinyang and Yingyue sects have indeed arrived. Maybe they have reached a tacit understanding, but they never expected that we would have contacted each other a long time ago..."

Xuan Hua was talking and laughing. The moment he turned around, he suddenly caught a glimpse of an unprecedented brilliant sword light flashing across his eyes like a meteor, and an extremely strong murderous intent locked onto him.

The alarm bell rang loudly in Xuanhua's heart. He jumped up suddenly like a cat with exploded fur. A bone-chilling coldness spread from his tailbone to his forehead.

"Gu Shaoyang, what are you doing?!"

Xuanhua yelled in fear, trying to dodge or defend, but the distance between him and Gu Shaoyang was too close, and Gu Shaoyang's sword... was too fast.

"The sun and the moon shine together."

Gu Shaoyang drank softly, the sword light moved like a dragon, his eyes lightly swept over Xuanhua's body, as if he was looking at a dead person indifferently.

"The body of Xuan Ming!"

Xuanhua roared unwillingly, and his whole body exuded bursts of light. He was like an ink-colored God of War.

But all the light was broken as easily as tissue paper under Gu Shaoyang's sword.

Xuanhua's face showed difficulty. With a look of belief, he shouted in fear:"How is it possible that the sword is 50% powerful?! No.."

The sword light passed straight from Xuanhua's head to his body, and then continued unabated, splitting a long and unfathomable ravine in the hard snowfield underground, with terrifying power....

The dim light circulated around his body, and Xuan Hua stood quietly in the void, his face a little pale. He looked at Gu Shaoyang with a complicated expression and said, "Can I ask, how did you see it? I asked myself from the beginning The performance was perfect in the end, and even the murderous intentions occasionally revealed were reasonable. You shouldn't have seen through this as a trap..."

Gu Shaoyang slowly sheathed his sword and said to Xuanhua calmly: "I never said I saw through anything..."

"Um?!"

Xuanhua looked startled and heard Gu Shaoyang continue to say.

"I think you have a problem. This reason is enough for me to take action."

"Even if it turns out that I misunderstood you and killed the wrong person..."

Gu Shaoyang said calmly: "Then it's wrong, just kill. Who cares what a dead person thinks?" ..."

"you..."

Xuanhua's face showed a trace of surprise, followed by a deep sense of aggrievedness.

"If you are wrong, you are wrong. If you kill, you will kill.. Haha.."

Xuanhua smiled miserably, then stared at Gu Shaoyang resentfully, and said fiercely: "What a sect son of Hanhai, I'm waiting for you to accompany me down there, you can't break this game!" After saying that,

Xuanhua's body exploded with light. , the whole person suddenly split into two halves.

In an instant, Gu Shaoyang felt that there was an invisible force blessing him, making his eyes show a strange look....

"what happened?"

The lazy smile that hung on Jin Ming's face from beginning to end, and the calm and confident look that he had everything under control disappeared in an instant when Gu Shaoyang suddenly broke out.

Yun Mian beside him was also startled, she Hearing Xuanhua's unwilling roar, and the sword light that made her feel a little palpitated just by looking at it from a distance.

Inexplicably, a deep throbbing rose in her heart, and the place where her right arm had been broken seemed to be there again. There was a dull pain.

At this time, Xuanhua's figure split open in front of everyone, and the sky was filled with blood.

Yun Mian opened his eyes wide, and the feeling of heart palpitations suddenly increased to the extreme.

Xuanhua... died like this?!

Jin Yang The three disciples of Yingyue and Wuhua were also dumbfounded.

They felt like they were in a dream.

Didn't they agree that they were here to surround and destroy the Hanhai sect? Everything was under the control of several sect members, and they didn't even need to take action. Just watch.

But now...Why did Wuhua Zongzi die?!

The Wuhua Sect disciples were also completely stunned.

Someone murmured: "Is that Senior Brother Xuanhua?"

"probably.."

"Brother Xuanhua, he..."

Someone finally reacted, and it was not clear whether it was because of fear or shock. His whole body was trembling, and he shouted in a sharp and deformed voice: "Brother Xuanhua, he has been killed!" Above the snowy field, the wind and snow howled, and the tenth grade Tiancun The jade heart grass sways slightly and exudes an alluring fragrance.

The three sect disciples felt cold in their hearts, and in a daze they had an illusion.

The identities of the prey and the hunter are changing. The net they have laid is not a rabbit, but a terrifying beast that prefers humans to eat...\_

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

The 204th is luck.

Gu Shaoyang carefully experienced the scene and finally understood what the general trend that had blessed him after killing Xuan Hua was.

He killed Xuanhua and also robbed part of Xuanhua's luck.

No wonder the geniuses of Zhongtian Territory want to fight each other.

Entering the realm of kings requires not only impressive talent, but also tremendous luck.

These fortunes are divided among countless geniuses and monsters. If you want to enter the realm of kings, you have to constantly fight for them and forcibly fight your way to the sky.

Otherwise, there are bones and corpses everywhere on the road to the king.

There are thousands of evildoers, but there are only a few who can achieve the realm of kings. It is for this reason.

Gu Shaoyang casually put away Xuanhua's spirit storage ring and was about to walk forward, when a group of people rushed toward him quickly.

"The eldest son stays!"

Cheng Yunfeng took Fu Xuan and other Hanhai Sect disciples and hurried to Gu Shaoyang's side.

Before the shock on the faces of the Hanhai disciples could dissipate, the eyes looking at Gu Shaoyang turned into awe and deep love. of worship.

That was Xuanhua, the eldest son-level figure of Wuhua Sect, but he was beheaded by the eldest brother with a sword.

If this news spreads, I don't know how much waves it will cause among the four sects.

The expressions of ordinary blue-clothed disciples Excited and excited, only Cheng Yunfeng and Fu Xuan, the most stable ones, had a hint of worry in their eyes.

Senior Brother Zongzi is certainly tyrannical, but today's matter may not be solved so easily.

"What's the matter?"

Gu Shaoyang said.

Cheng Yunfeng took a step forward and said in a deep voice:"Zongzi, don't go any further. This Xiaohan Realm trial is obviously a trap set by the three sects against our Hanhai Sect....Zongzi, please look ahead..."

Cheng Yunfeng pointed at the disciples of the three sects standing in front of him and said with great seriousness:"There is a dragon pool and a tiger's den, there are weapons and dangerous murderous intentions!"

Fu Xuan also comforted him with a complicated face: "Senior Brother Cheng is absolutely right. Wuhua Although Zong Xuanhua is dead, there are still the eldest son of Jinyang Sect, the eldest daughter of Yingyue Sect, plus many disciples of the three sects and..."

Fu Xuan paused and then said: "...and Yan Xinyu, who is suspected of rebelling against the sect. I firmly believe that none of them can be the opponent of Senior Brother Zongzi, but so many people join forces..."

Fu Xuan said carefully, "I'm afraid even you, the eldest brother, may fall."

The atmosphere on the field suddenly became solemn, and the Hanhai Sect disciples also realized the seriousness of the situation.

Dozens of pairs of eyes stared at Gu Shaoyang, some worried, some comforting, some heavy.

Gu Shaoyang suddenly smiled freely, breaking the silence.

Gu Shaoyang raised his eyes and looked forward, and said calmly: "What you see are powerful weapons with murderous intent, but what I see is not that..."

Everyone was stunned and looked at Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang had his back to them, Qixing Longyuan in his hand, and his black gold-patterned robe was floating slightly in the wind and snow, giving him an indescribable dazzling style.

"..What I saw was a tenth-grade elixir. What I saw was a good person for me to pick from. It was the yuan stones and resources that came to my door. It was the luck that I deserved..."

The cold words rang in everyone's ears word by word, and the Hanhai Sect disciples were shocked. The firm confidence and thoughts contained in these words deeply shocked them.

At this moment, Gu Shaoyang's back grew taller than him, becoming extremely majestic.

This is a kind of peerless style, a truly talented person, it is heart-wrenching to watch.

"..In the face of absolute strength, any trick is just a joke.."

Gu Shaoyang turned to look at everyone in Hanhai, holding his sword, Feng Qingyun smiled lightly, and said:"Brothers, I'll be back as soon as I go."

After saying that, he took a step lightly, and he was already counting when he appeared again. inside and outside.

All Hanhai Sect disciples watched Gu Shaoyang go away.

Fu Xuan looked complicated and murmured:"Only someone like Senior Brother Gu is worthy of being the eldest son of my Hanhai Sect..."

Cheng Yunfeng sighed

"Perhaps, this is the real gap between us and him..."

"So brave!"

Jin Ming looked at Gu Shaoyang who was strolling over, with a smile on his handsome face. He couldn't help but say:"He is indeed called the key figure in the rise of Hanhai Sect by Tianji Pavilion. He dared to come here knowing that this was a trap... For this reason alone, I have to think highly of him..."

Yun Mian frowned and said in a deep voice:"Jin Ming, Xuan Hua has already died in his hands. This person is so terrible... Is the plan really going to continue?"

Jin Minghun replied nonchalantly:"Xuanhua can't even do a small thing well. That kind of waste should die when he dies. Although the Hanhai sect is strong, he mainly relies on unexpected sneak attacks to kill Xuanhua. It's not that big of a deal... With you and me. With the two of them here, it will be easy to capture him."

Yun Mian wanted to say that although Xuan Hua is a bit stupid, but with the power of Xuan Ming, it would be difficult for ordinary people to break through his defense even with a sneak attack.

But when the words came to his lips, Yun Mian swallowed them back.

At this time, Gu Shaoyang had already arrived in front of the three disciples. His eyes had been falling on the Tencel Jade Ice Grass that was constantly emitting fragrance, and he whispered to himself: "There is still one hour left..."

"right. Jin

Ming answered with a smile, nodded and said, "In one hour, this top-quality spiritual grass will be completely mature." You came just in time.

Gu Shaoyang glanced at him and said calmly: "I mean, one hour is enough to deal with you.""

Jin Ming was stunned, and there was a commotion among the disciples of the three sects.

"You are not ashamed to say that, there are no less than ten people in our Shenhai Realm alone. You are a small mid-level Shenhai Realm, and you are not afraid of the wind blowing your tongue!"

A disciple wearing the uniform of a core disciple of Wuhua Sect glared at Gu Shaoyang, drew his sword and rushed towards him: "You killed my sect's eldest son. No one in heaven or on earth can save you today!"

"Revenge for Senior Brother Xuanhua!"

Several core disciples of the Divine Sea Realm from the Wuhua Sect roared and rushed towards Gu Shaoyang.

Jin Ming looked around, his eyes fell, and the Divine Sea disciples from Yingyue and Jinyang Sect also followed.

For a moment, ten Several early and mid-level Divine Sea realms, and even two late-stage Divine Sea realms, besieged Gu Shaoyang.

The offensive launched by many Divine Sea realm masters made the void vitality as chaotic as paste.

Terrifying pressure ravaged the entire audience.

There was no trace of emotion on Gu Shaoyang's face. Without any panic, Qixing Longyuan unsheathed his sword, and the sound of the sword resounded throughout the world. A sword light like blood-colored glass drew a circle around him, blocking all attacks.

100% of the killing sword intent was perfected.

But the offensive It was so fierce that the bloody sword light only lasted for a few breaths before it suddenly shattered, and a lot of residual power surged up, swallowing Gu Shaoyang whole.

"Ha ha.."

An expert in the Divine Sea Realm laughed and said disdainfully:"I don't know who gave him the confidence to dare to fight so many of us alone... eh?!" Before the man could finish speaking, he suddenly opened his eyes wide and looked at He stared in one direction for a long time and was speechless.

I saw a figure reappearing in the center of their offensive.

Gu Shaoyang still looked calm. Under such a terrifying offensive, he was unscathed, and even the mysterious robe on his body did not wrinkle at all.

"How can it be?!"

Someone murmured

"what is that?!"

Everyone's eyes were attracted by a layer of black-red light igniting on Gu Shaoyang's body.

The light swayed like a burning flame, shining with a strange light.

Under this light, everyone in the place Anyone holding a weapon can feel the wails and fear coming from the sword.

《Sword Qi Xuanyuan Gang Body》!

This body-protecting mystical skill tailor-made for Gu Shaoyang was practiced to a very high level by Gu Shaoyang.

He had extracted the attributes of thousands of fine iron swords, and more than ten thousand weapons were destroyed in his hands.

Although the higher the grade of the weapon, the more weapons it produces after being destroyed, but Gu Shaoyang destroyed too many mortal soldiers with his own hands.

It accumulates into a sea, so once the sword Qi Xuan Yuan Gang is trained, it has considerable power.

"I do not believe! Someone gritted his teeth and said,"

Let's do it again. It's just the middle stage of the Divine Sea. Even if it's the son of a sect, it doesn't matter. He can still turn the sky upside down.""

Everyone hurriedly wanted to organize another siege, but at this time Gu Shaoyang no longer gave them a chance. The figure suddenly disappeared from the place and reappeared behind a Wuhua disciple who was already in the early stage of Shenhai....\_

The intuition of the Divine Sea Realm warrior made this Wuhua disciple of the Divine Sea Realm feel the strong murderous intention that suddenly appeared behind him, and the souls of the dead immediately appeared.

Turning around suddenly, Yuanli was already gathering crazily in his hand, but he didn't have time to make a move.

A silver-white sword light flashed before his eyes.

I felt that the world in front of me suddenly turned upside down, and a handsome and cold face crossed in front of me.

The last thought flashed through disciple Wuhua's mind: Has my head fallen off?..

A head was thrown high, and the strong Qi and blood of the Divine Sea Realm expert caused a bloody fountain to spurt out from his headless body.

Gu Shaoyang took off his spirit storage ring and looked at the remaining people expressionlessly.

Everyone was stunned.

A master of the Divine Sea Realm was killed by Gu Shaoyang in front of everyone's eyes.

Especially the falling headless corpse caused a great shock to them.

Before they could recover from the shock, Gu Shaoyang's figure disappeared again.

This time, he appeared in front of a Jinyang Sect disciple in the middle stage of Shenhai.

The Jinyang Sect disciple's pupils shrank. His cultivation level was higher than that of the previous deceased person, and he was also more alert.

When Gu Shaoyang drew his sword, he had already reacted

"Die!"

The disciple of Jinyang Sect fiercely pulled out the sword. The sword was emitting a blazing and brilliant light, and the power of soul was flowing.

This was an outstanding genius who understood the soul of the sword.

But Gu Shaoyang didn't seem to care at all whether he noticed it or not. I saw how bright the sword light was during my own surprise attack. I just handed out a sword.

There is a meaning of the blending of yin and yang flowing in this sword. The sword light shattered like glass under the sword, and then continued to press downward.

Jin Yang disciple His eyes widened and he whispered in horror: "This is impossible?!"

The next moment, his body was split in half by the light of the sword from the neck, and his death was sad and tragic.

Gu Shaoyang did not forget to put away the spirit storage ring.

The tip of Qixing Longyuan's sword hung low, and drops of bright red blood flowed from it. The beautiful indigo sword slid down and rolled down.

He glanced at everyone on the field indifferently and casually. The strong men in the Divine Sea Realm of the three sects suddenly felt an inexplicable coldness rising in their hearts, as if they had been hit by a wild beast. Everyone was staring at the general.

Everyone was in danger and subconsciously retreated in unison.

It was obvious that a group of people were surrounding and killing one person, but it was the former who felt scared and frightened. The scene was quite funny and weird, but no one could laugh.

What happened next? At that time, Gu Shaoyang's hunting was still going on.

The magical power that shrunk the earth to an inch made his body move like a ghost, appearing and disappearing, and no one could keep up with his footsteps.

Coupled with the sword Qi Xuan Yuan Gang Qi, it was enough Immune to most attacks in the Divine Sea realm, Gu Shaoyang's swordsmanship is extremely powerful, and few people can withstand his sudden attack with a sword.

Therefore, Gu Shaoyang wanders among many powerful people in the Divine Sea, and will They were under the control of the applause, and the disciples of the three sects died one after another.

Soon there were four or five more tragic corpses on the ground.

"Come closer, let's help each other, don't let him take advantage of him!"

Someone yelled.

Those who can reach the Divine Sea Realm and become the core of the three sects are all talented and talented people.

After a brief panic at the beginning, they finally woke up. If Gu Shaoyang wants to deal with one of them, Having to face attacks from several people around him at the same time

, death was finally contained.

"What can you do now?!"

Someone laughed sternly at Gu Shaoyang.

They seemed to have forgotten that they, who were forced to huddle together to barely protect themselves, were the attackers in this fight.

But now the identities of prey and hunter have been completely reversed.

Gu Shaoyang looked at them coldly, condescendingly, as if he were looking at a group of ridiculous clowns.

The three disciples who were watching were silent. Although they were on the opposite side of Gu Shaoyang, they still felt a deep sense of admiration in their hearts.

In this battle, Gu Shaoyang showed everyone what real fighting skills are, as gorgeous as an art.

Gu Shaoyang's clever and strange methods, his fierce swordsmanship, and his high fighting intuition are simply astonishing.

Even his opponents must be amazed by his talent

"amazing!"

Jin Ming clapped his hands in amazement, then turned and said coldly to a group of Shenhai disciples: "It's in vain that you are still the elites of the three sects, aren't you all pig-minded? Jinyang Sect disciples obey orders!"

Several Jinyang Sect core disciples looked stern.

"Form a formation and hold him back. The remaining disciples attack with all their strength!"

All the disciples' eyes lit up, and they unconsciously followed Jin Ming's words and took action.

Yes, as long as Gu Shaoyang is held back for a while, the offensive of the remaining people can easily kill him to pieces.

"The sun rotates!"

The disciples of the Jinyang Sect all shouted in unison, and rushed towards Gu Shaoyang with mysterious steps.

The auras of several people seemed to be connected together, and the same energy connected the branches, and they used the swords in their hands to draw an inexplicable momentum, and they Gu Shaoyang locked on tightly.

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly and slashed out a sword.

Pi Lian's sword light slashed hard at a Jin Yang disciple, who raised the long sword in his hand, and the auras of the other people gathered on him, It seems like a big sun is rising from his knife

"boom!"

The swords collided, and Jin Yang's disciple took a step back slightly, with a serious look on his face, but he resisted Gu Shaoyang's sword forcefully.

Gu Shaoyang looked surprised, this formation was indeed somewhat extraordinary.

He took a step forward gently, his body like Disappeared into the void like water.

Reappeared behind the other two disciples. Just as he was about to take action, a figure suddenly rushed out from the side like a cannonball.

This man was dressed in blue, with arrogant eyebrows and a rebellious look.

He had a terrifying aura. , with unparalleled power, punched Gu Shaoyang fiercely, and at the same time yelled at Gu Shaoyang with a ferocious look:"You still want to repeat the same trick? I have long seen through the mystery of your body technique. Every time you appear, there will be fluctuations in the void. Gu Shaoyang, hindering my martial arts career is like killing my parents. Go and die!"

The person who took action was none other than Yan Xinyu!

The faces of the Hanhai Sect disciples who were watching from a distance showed expressions of shock and anger.

"Senior Brother Yan... Yan Xinyu is really a traitor!"

"It's so shameless to attack the eldest son!"

"You are not worthy to be a disciple of Hanhai Sect!"

Yan Xinyu's timing was really perfect. He had a gloomy mind, ruthless methods and extremely clever methods. It has to be said that if Gu Shaoyang hadn't been born out of nowhere, Cheng Yunfeng would have been unable to compete with him for the position of eldest son.

Gu Shaoyang had just walked out of the void, The broken space exit was disturbed by Yan Xinyu's offensive and became even more chaotic.

A pulling force was formed, making Gu Shaoyang a little unsteady.

The three disciples were overjoyed and immediately took action.

"It's now!"

"How can I block him this time?!"

A series of offensives belonging to the Divine Sea Realm, the Great Perfection Realm, the Yicheng Fist Soul, the Sword Soul Threshold...

The terrifying torrent of Yuanli that gathered together was about to completely engulf Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang fell into a desperate situation in an instant, and the situation took a turn for the worse.

The Hanhai Sect disciples exclaimed:"Brother Zongzi!"

"Oops! Brother Zongzi, be careful?!"

Countless worried, excited, happy or jealous eyes converged on Gu Shaoyang. They were looking forward to Gu Shaoyang's death.

This extremely terrifying Hanhai sect son was already so terrifying in the middle stage of Shenhai. If he grows up,...Who among the four sects can be defeated?!

But Gu Shaoyang's expression remained calm from beginning to end. Faced with the terrifying pressure rolling down, Gu Shaoyang stretched out his fingers and tapped his eyebrows, whispering:"Broken!" The next moment

, an invisible wave burst out from Gu Shaoyang's body. , spread throughout the audience.

Jin Ming, who had been smiling slightly as if he had everything under control, suddenly opened his eyes wide and exclaimed in disbelief: "The soul-killing technique?!"

Chapter 206

Invisible fluctuations spread from Gu Shaoyang's eyebrows to the entire audience.

All the powerful men in the Divine Sea Realm who attacked Gu Shaoyang felt in an instant that there seemed to be a vast and distant bell ringing from the depths of their minds.

Like bells in the morning and drums in the evening, they fell into a trance for a moment.

Then, the sound of the bell turned into the sound of swords.

The extremely clear sound of the sword, like the roar of dragons and phoenixes, penetrated the void, and his mind seemed to become clear.

But the sound of the sword gradually became sharper and louder.

It seemed as if a small sword really suddenly appeared and penetrated into their minds, causing chaos in the divine sea of Dantian.

"ah!"

A scream sounded, and then there were continuous screams.

Some strong men from the Divine Sea simply threw away their weapons, holding their heads and retreating in pain.

There were also people with gurgling blood flowing from their noses. Their faces were distorted, and the blue veins on their foreheads were bulging, and they looked ferocious and miserable. They couldn't even maintain control of the air, and they fell like stones one after another. It was too painful.

It was like millions of knives were constantly scratching and sharpening in their brains at the same time. The divine sea shook, causing unspeakable pain.

They were too close to Gu Shaoyang, and they were unprepared, and they directly withstood the full power of the sound of Gu Shaoyang's sword and bell.

The defense of the divine sea was as thin as brittle in front of this soul power killing technique. Paper, Shenhai was hit hard almost instantly.

Not only them, but even the three disciples who were watching on the side were only shocked by the aftermath, and all of them showed uncomfortable and disgusting expressions.

Yan Xinyu, who was closest to Gu Shaoyang, was shocked It was the biggest.

The moment Gu Shaoyang's soul wave was released, Yan Xinyu's movements completely froze. He stopped in place, then burst out with a burst of miserable screams, holding his head and rolling crazily in the air, his face twisted and ferocious. , as if he was crazy.

Gu Shaoyang's face turned slightly pale. It was the first time he used this soul-killing technique that he learned from the Hanhai Bell. It was so powerful that he was a little surprised, but the consumption was also not small. Shenhai saw that it had become a lot lighter, and it was impossible to use it a second time in a short period of time.

Gu Shaoyang gently kneaded his eyebrows with his fingers, then took a deep breath and punched downwards.

"Roar!"

The power of three ancient true dragons, more than three million kilograms of force, suddenly exploded.

Even the void was about to collapse. This punch hit Yan Xinyu's head hard, who was in great pain.

The latter's head suddenly collapsed. Bursting like a watermelon

"call.."

After Gu Shaoyang finished all this, he put away Yan Xinyu's spirit storage ring, looked at his headless body that was twitching slightly like a dead fish, and said calmly: "As the sect son of Hanhai, I have the right to clean up the sect."

At this time, most of the people The powerful people in the Divine Sea had barely recovered from the trauma of their soul power, and withdrew from the distance with pale faces, looking at Gu Shaoyang with fear and fear.

The impact caused by the soul power attack only lasts for a short time, but during this time, Gu Shaoyang can easily kill any opponent in the Divine Sea Realm.

Yan Xinyu is the best example.

He had a lot of cultivation, but he died in frustration.

At this time, there were only seven or eight powerful Shenhai warriors left on the field, and each of them was injured. They had the energy to take action, but they no longer had the courage to do so.

The corpses of those who died in the Divine Sea Realm were lying on the ground in a mess, wearing the uniforms of the core disciples of the three sects. Their death was miserable, giving people a huge shock and impact.

Everyone looked at Gu Shaoyang.

Horror, awe, fear...

This Hanhai Zongzi is really terrifying. Although he is only in the middle stage of Shenhai, his combat power is astonishing.

Moreover, his trump card is constantly making killer moves, making it difficult for people to see where the limit of his strength is.

"sharp!"

Jin Ming's expression was no longer as relaxed as before. He narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at Gu Shaoyang with a hint of concentration.

"It's really amazing that you can even master the soul-killing technique..."

Jin Ming suddenly laughed again: "But this kind of mysterious technique is still very difficult for you now, it consumes a lot of money... If you have the ability to use it a second time, I will turn around and leave without saying anything..."

Jin Ming smiled playfully, and showed that confident smile that was in control of everything.

"Can't use it?.."

Jin Ming slowly floated into the air, and an increasingly terrifying aura rose up from his body.

The middle stage of the divine sea, the late stage of the divine sea...all the way to the great perfection of the divine sea realm!

The terrifying aura swayed in the void, and Jin Ming seemed to have become the center and master of this void, with all the vitality of heaven and earth under his control.

Everyone was shocked and looked at Jin Ming in shock

"Senior Brother Jin Ming has actually reached the Great Perfection of the Divine Sea Realm?!"

"What a terrifying momentum.."

Even Yun Mian, the daughter of the Yingyue Sect, looked blank for a moment and murmured:

"It is said that when Jin Ming and Jin Yao competed for the position of eldest son, they unfortunately lost by only one move. That Jin Yao is already an unparalleled talent. At only twenty-three years old, he has reached the Great Perfection of the Divine Sea Realm and is expected to be on the list of Divine Sea People. This Jin Ming's talent and cultivation are not inferior to Jin Yao at all..."

As he spoke, Yun Mian looked at Gu Shaoyang with a slightly regretful look.

Gu Shaoyang was indeed evil enough, but he had no choice but to meet Jin Ming, who was even more evil than him.

No matter how dazzling he was before, he is destined to fall today.

Everyone looked excited, and those Shenhai realm disciples who were defeated by Gu Shaoyang also expressed joy and joy.

Jin Ming looked at Gu Shaoyang condescendingly, his expression full of calmness and confidence. He smiled and said: "The game is almost over. Since Jin Yao left, my life has become very boring. Thank you very much." bring me some fun.."

The golden robe is strong and fierce, and there is a sense of solemnity that looks down on everyone else.

"Go ahead and use your strongest move, otherwise I might kill you in one go."

All eyes were focused on Gu Shaoyang. The perfect cultivation of Jinming Divine Sea Realm was revealed, which shocked the whole audience. However, Gu Shaoyang's face didn't seem to be surprised at all.

His face was expressionless, and his sword eyebrows were slightly frowned, as if he was reminiscing. What Jin Ming just said.

He suddenly raised his head, looked at Jin Ming very seriously and said, "Are you sure?"

Jin Ming was stunned for a moment, before he could speak.

The next moment, Gu Shaoyang slashed out with a sword.

The sound of Qixing Longyuan's sword resounded through the sky and went straight into the sky. An astonishing sword energy came from Gu Shaoyang. It broke out.

The swords of everyone present were buzzing, and there was a feeling that they would break free at any time.

Then, a violent, gorgeous, gorgeous, and extremely brilliant purple sword light cut through the void.

A wave that shattered everything and destroyed everything. , the terrifying aura that destroyed everything enveloped the whole place with the sword light, and the murderous intent firmly locked onto Jin Ming. Jin Ming's eyes widened, his pupils shrank, as if he had seen the most incredible situation in the world, and his face was full of shock and horror. Sex.

Gu Shaoyang's cold voice sounded softly in the field.

"Huangtian Prison Thunder Sword, the sword intent of destruction!"

Boom...

The sword light was like an angry dragon, drawing a deep black mark in the void.

Jin Ming's face changed drastically, and he roared and struck out a palm.

This palm directly struck out a scorching sun, blazing hot and brilliant.

But as soon as the scorching sun rose from Jin Ming's hand, he was sliced open by a purple sword light, like a sharp knife cutting through an orange. The sword light continued downwards, Jin Ming was horrified, and endless aura emerged from his body. Light.

But no matter how he stimulated his cultivation, the sword light poured down unswervingly, and the breath of destruction was unstoppable.

There were bursts of explosions from Jin Ming's body, and he descended from the void one by one.

Every time he fell A mouthful of blood will spurt out of his mouth, as if he was hit hard.

Until the purple destruction sword light completely disappears, Jin Ming has been pressed to his knees on the ground, his hair is messy, his face is pale, and his mouth is full of traces of blood.

The whole person is in shock. In a trance, he was in a state of embarrassment, with no trace of his arrogant demeanor before.

Gu Shaoyang looked at him calmly and said calmly: "You said it, use my strongest move... It's a pity that you couldn't take it at all, and you were almost killed I was beaten to death at once."

At this moment, the whole place was quiet, and there was only the sound of howling wind and snow between heaven and earth...

Chapter 207

A second ago, Jin Ming was still displaying a powerful aura that belonged to the Great Perfection of the Divine Sea Realm, overwhelming the audience and arrogant among the heroes.

The next second, he was cut down by Gu Shaoyang's sword and was forced to kneel on the ground.

The contrast between before and after was so great that no one could recover from it at all.

When they reacted, their mouths opened unconsciously to an incredible angle, and their eyes were full of disbelief.

Jin Ming...Actually lost?!

Moreover, he was defeated so directly and so neatly that Gu Shaoyang didn't even take a single blow.

The Hanhai Sect disciples who were watching the entire process from a distance were also stunned.

Before, they were extremely worried about Gu Shaoyang's situation, but then...

Gu Shaoyang's reversals again and again, each wave had a huge impact on them, just like being hit by a huge wave, waiting for Gu Shaoyang to defeat the Great Perfection of the Divine Sea Realm with one sword. Jin Ming, they were completely stunned.

My mind was buzzing and my mind was blank.

After a while, someone murmured in a low voice:"Zongzi... is too strong?!" The three disciples felt the same way.

The look in Gu Shaoyang's eyes changed from shock at first, to horror later, then he looked at him like he was a monster, and now he looked like he had seen a ghost.

In the middle stage of the Divine Sea, defeat the Great Perfection of the Divine Sea Realm with one sword?!

This is too outrageous.

And this is not an ordinary level-skipping challenge, Jin Ming is not an ordinary Divine Sea Realm Dzogchen.

Jin Ming is also a genius, a monster, and an unparalleled genius of the Jinyang Sect who is capable of cross-border killing.

But Gu Shaoyang accomplished this feat abruptly and chopped Jin Ming down from the sky with just one sword.

"Impossible, this is impossible.."

Yun Mian, the daughter of the Yingyue Sect, was completely dumbfounded. She kept mumbling these words over and over again, her pretty face dull.

Jin Ming gasped violently and stared at Gu Shaoyang, as if he wanted to imprint his appearance deeply in his mind.

"Interesting..It's so interesting.."

Jin Ming suddenly laughed, a bit ferocious,"I was careless today and underestimated you. I'll wait until next time.".."

Before Jin Ming could finish speaking, he suddenly saw a flash of sword light in front of his eyes.

A head filled with astonishment rose into the sky.

Gu Shaoyang slowly sheathed his sword, shook his head and said: "You actually think you can survive until next time?" "..."

Everyone was stunned, Gu Shaoyang actually killed Jin Ming?!

Although Jin Ming is not the true eldest son of the Jinyang Sect, his status is not much inferior to that of the eldest son. In terms of talent and potential, he is even higher than the average eldest son-level figure.

Gu Shaoyang is so brave!

Everyone's eyes showed horror, and they subconsciously stepped back, trying to distance themselves from Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang casually put away Jin Ming's spirit storage ring and felt that luck was pouring into his body.

Much more than the previous Xuanhua.

Then, he turned his eyes and landed coldly on Yun Mian not far away.

Yun Mian immediately shuddered, and his pretty face was instantly filled with nervousness and slight panic.

Xuanhua is dead...

Yan Xinyu is dead... and now even Jin Ming of Jinyang Sect is dead.

Will Gu Shaoyang let him go?!

"No! Yun

Mian screamed, retreated, and shouted to Gu Shaoyang: "Don't kill me!" You can't kill me..If you kill me, you will completely offend the three sects. The three sects will never let you go easily..."

A fierce murderous intention firmly locked Yun Mian, Gu's face was calm, and he said lightly

"Anyway, you have already offended two cases, so it doesn't matter to you one."

Yun Mian's beauty turned pale, and she begged in a low voice: "Let me go, I can plant a love for you, and from now on I can be a slave and a maid, even if I have to serve on the bed..."

As he said that, Yun Mian deliberately showed a bit of weakness and looked pitiful.

Gu Shaoyang laughed, looking down at Yun Mian with indifferent eyes, showing disdain and disdain for the first time.

"My wife, Gu Shaoyang, is tens of millions of times better than you. Do I need someone like you to recommend me a pillow?!"

After saying that, Yun Mian suddenly opened his eyes wide, and a brilliant sword light was reflected in his frightened beautiful eyes.

"No!"

The screams stopped suddenly, and a beautiful head rolled to the ground.

Gu Shaoyang shook the blood on Qixing Longyuan, and seemed to be extremely disgusted with Yun Mian's blood.

More luck poured into Gu Shaoyang's body.

Compared with before entering Xiaohan Realm, Gu Shaoyang's luck has at least doubled.

After killing Yun Mian, Gu Shaoyang turned around calmly and looked at the remaining three disciples.

These people were completely frightened by Gu Shaoyang, and their faces turned pale. , trembling.

When they first gathered, they vowed to set up a dragnet to catch Gu Shaoyang, the fish of the Hanhai Sect. However, they never expected that the net was now torn. The fish they wanted to catch was, It was clearly a real dragon!

The eldest son-level figure of the three sects actually died completely!

"Run!"

Someone shouted in horror.

Without even looking at that person, Gu Shaoyang threw out a sword light, and the latter's escaping figure was torn in half in mid-air.

"If you want to escape, try it."

Gu Shaoyang said calmly.

Everyone's bodies suddenly froze in place, not daring to move.

"Wait here."

After saying that, Gu Shaoyang turned around and flew towards the ice wall not far away.

There was a tenth-grade Tiansi Jade Ice Grass that was constantly exuding a rich fragrance.

From the beginning to now, exactly one hour, the Tencel Jade Ice Grass The grass was ripe.

Gu Shaoyang carefully picked off the jade ice grass, and then turned back.

At this time, the Hanhai Sect disciples also followed.

The eyes looking at Gu Shaoyang turned into outright worship.

Among them, there was Full of pride.

This is the eldest son of their Hanhai Sect, a figure who can overwhelm the three sects with one person and one sword!

Gu Shaoyang's indifferent eyes slowly swept over the silent disciples of the three sects.

Wherever his eyes fell, there was a scene. The head hangs down in fear

"first.."

Gu Shaoyang said calmly:"Hand over all your spirit storage rings, if you don't want to die.."...

Outside the Xiaohan realm.

Lianyun Jinfei and others were waiting quietly at the exit of Xiaohan Realm.

The closer the trial was to the end, the more flustered Lian Yun became, and the worry in his eyes was so thick that it was almost impossible to get rid of it.

Gu Shaoyang...and a group of core disciples and inner disciples, how are they doing now?!

Elite disciples of the fourth-level sect and above from the inner sect will leave a life lamp inside the sect to show their own safety.

However, the Xiaohan Realm has a special environment. It is isolated from everything and cannot even sense the life lamp. It will only appear when the trial is about to end and the power of isolation gradually weakens.

Jin Fei saw Lian Yun's anxiety in his eyes and couldn't help but said: "Deputy Sect Lian Yun seems to be very uneasy..."

Lian Yun didn't know that he was not well-intentioned, so he said coldly: "You don't need to worry about it."

Jin Fei laughed, not angry, and continued to wait with a smile on his face, as if he was extremely confident in the outcome of the trial..

At this moment, the void in front of them rippled, and an illusory exit appeared in front of everyone.

Everyone's eyes lit up immediately, with a look of anticipation on their faces.

"call.."

A figure suddenly stumbled out of the exit, looking slightly embarrassed.

He was a disciple of the Jinyang Sect, wearing a robe belonging to the elite of the inner sect of the Jinyang Sect. Suddenly seeing so many deputy sect elders looking at him, the man was stunned.

Jin Fei coughed slightly and woke him up.

"I've met Elder Jin Fei... I've met all the elders!"

The man saluted quickly.

Jin Fei waved his hand impatiently and said, "Take out what you gained in Xiaohan Realm."

"yes."

This disciple hurriedly poured out the trial harvest from the spirit storage ring.

"There are seventy-eight strains of seventh-grade elixirs and thirty-two strains of eighth-grade elixirs..."

A trace of satisfaction flashed across Jin Fei's face, and he nodded: "Yes, there are actually two ninth-grade elixirs. What are your names? Both strength and luck are considered the best choice.".."

The disciples of Jinyang Sect were overjoyed and said excitedly: "I'm going to tell Elder Jin Fei, disciple.."

Being able to obtain two ninth-grade elixirs in half a step to the Divine Sea Realm is indeed an extremely outstanding achievement.

In the following time, disciples continued to come out of the secret realm.

But most of them are disciples of Jinyang Sect, Wuhua Sect and Yingyue Sect, and each of them has gained a lot.

The smiles on the faces of Jin Fei and others grew stronger, while Lian Yun's expression gradually darkened.

Just when the three sects were enjoying their success, Yun Ruo of Yingyue Sect suddenly shouted in shock and anger: "My sect's daughter's life lamp has been extinguished?! Who did this!" \_

## Chapter 208

Yingyue Zong Yunruo held a messenger jade talisman in his hand, and his beautiful face was now filled with anger and shock.

Jin Fei and the brothers Guan of the Wuhua Sect were slightly shocked.

Yun Mian is a junior that Yun Ruo likes very much, very similar to her when she was young.

Beautiful appearance, outstanding talent, and many subordinates

"Jin Fei, what on earth is going on! Didn't you say that this matter is foolproof and will definitely succeed?! Why did Yun Mian fall! Yun

Ruo gritted his teeth, but at least he still had some sense left. He used sound transmission methods and deliberately avoided Lian Yun.

Jin Fei said calmly:"It's just that the life lamp was extinguished. Maybe he was just seriously injured and did not die... Besides, Even if he really falls, he is just a cloud crown, and he is dead. I've seen that disciple before, but he's not that outstanding. For the eldest daughter, he's just barely qualified..."

"you.."

Yun Ruo was extremely angry, but she heard Brother Guan of Wuhua Sect interjecting:"Okay"

"Since the Hanhai Sect's son carries half of Hanhai Sect's lifeblood, he will naturally have something extraordinary about him."

"There were some accidents during the siege, and it was normal to make sacrifices.

Yun Ruo sneered and said,"It's not your Wuhua eldest son who died. Of course you don't feel bad." Brother Guan shook his head and said seriously:"

Fairy Yunruo, what you said is wrong.""

"Although it was your Yingyue Sect daughter who died this time..."

"But if I were the eldest son of Wuhua Sect,..."

"We definitely won't have any complaints"

"Everything should focus on the overall situation."

Jin Fei smiled and agreed: "What the two Wuhua Sect elders said is absolutely true. The disciple's death can only be blamed on his own lack of strength. Such useless wastes are not worthy of being the son of a sect..."

"That's right.."

Brother Guan of Wuhua Sect wanted to say something more, but suddenly stopped.

The boss of the Guan family took out a shimmering messenger jade talisman from the spirit storage ring, and both of their faces gradually became ugly.

"What's the matter?"

Jin Fei couldn't help asking.

The eldest son of the Guan family took a deep breath, and the second son of the Guan family said with difficulty: "The life lamp of my eldest son has also been extinguished..."

This time, instead of using voice transmission, he spoke directly.

Well..

"Ha ha.."

Yun Ruo couldn't help laughing, her pretty face full of cold mockery.

These bastards sang along and talked about the overall situation being the most important thing. It really hurt their backs to stand and talk.

Now that the eldest son of Wuhua Sect has also died, can you still say those words?

"Hum hum.."

Yun Ruo couldn't help but sneered, not even bothering to look at the Guan brothers.

"Jin Fei!.."

The sound transmission started again

"How is this going!"

"Why did the eldest sons of my two sects, Wuhua and Yingyue, both fall?"

"Will your plan still succeed?"

"We need a reasonable explanation.."

Jin Fei frowned slightly, with a look of displeasure in his eyes

"No wonder your two sects have been going downhill in the past hundred years. It turns out that you are all short-sighted rats."

"Be bold!"

"Jin Fei, what do you mean by this?!"

The Guan brothers and Yun Ruo were immediately furious. Each of them seemed expressionless, but in fact they were suppressing the anger in their hearts.

Jin Fei said lightly:"Did I make a mistake?..This time, the disciples in Xiaohan Realm are related to half of the lifeblood of Hanhai Sect. The plan is successful, and Hanhai Sect is weakened. When Lian Hai dies, the resources and luck gained from annexing Hanhai will be shared equally among our three sects. What a benefit it will be... There are only one or two sect son-level figures. When your sect's luck increases greatly, I'm afraid there won't be more. A talented monster emerges?! Yun

Ruo sneered:"The key is whether the plan can succeed. Originally, it was planned to kill Lian Yun, but as a result, the Hanhai Sect sent another powerful person in the life and death realm who didn't know the depth. This plan has been cancelled." If the arrangement in Xiaohan Realm also fails, our three sects will completely steal the chicken and lose a handful of rice this time..."

"We have the same idea as Fairy Yunruo."

Jin Fei laughed and said confidently:"You can absolutely rest assured that our Jinyang Sect has sent in this time a genius disciple who has reached the Great Perfection of the Divine Sea Realm and is expected to hit the Divine Sea Ranking. No matter how old the Hanhai Sect disciple is. It's so awesome that it's impossible to leave Xiaohan Realm alive."

"Divine Sea Realm Dzogchen?! Yun

Ruo and the Guan brothers were slightly surprised, and then said in a complicated tone:"It is indeed not a battle that Yun Mian (Xuan Hua) and the others can intervene in. Their deaths are not unjust... Alas, it is all the fault of the sect these years." His luck has declined. Not to mention the disciples on the Shenhai rankings, he can't even find any disciples who are on the promising rankings. He is really the tallest among the dwarves, which is unsatisfactory..."

Jin Fei smiled slightly and comforted:"You three don't have to be disappointed. Look at Hanhai Sect. I think this can explain the problem..."

The four people stopped transmitting sounds and cast their eyes towards the field at the same time.

"Why are you the only one again?"

Lian Yun stood in front of a Hanhai disciple with a gloomy face.

This Hanhai Sect disciple was wearing this blue clothes, with a frightened expression and a wretched figure. He said emotionally:"Master Vice Sect, this time the Xiaohan Realm is testing Jinyang. The three sects are obviously targeting us.

They don't care if they just kill us when we meet. They even gathered together to besiege and kill our Hanhai disciples.

Many brothers died in the siege just like this...

Mr. Deputy Sect, you have to do something for us. Make the decision!"

Lian Yun's eyes became gloomy little by little. He had heard similar words from more than one disciple.

Looking at the field now, among the four sects, almost half of the disciples from the other three sects have come out. There are less than ten people in the Hanhai Sect.

And all of them are injured, and they are all disciples in blue, and none of the core disciples in purple have come out.

There are also harvests such as spiritual herbs, elixirs, monsters, and materials that were piled in front of their respective sects. Compare.

There are many piles in front of the disciples of the other three sects. The jade boxes containing elixirs are piled up into walls and mountains, and all kinds of monster materials are placed everywhere.

On the other hand, Hanhai Sect, let alone harvest, It feels like an extremely lucky thing for Hanhai disciples to come out alive.

The jade boxes and monster materials in front of them are very few.

Probably only less than one-fifth of the largest Jinyang Sect.

Jin Fei said to him with a special smile. Lian Yun greeted:"Vice Sect Lianyun, don't forget our previous bet..."

Lian Yun snorted coldly and replied lightly:"Don't worry, I remember. The trial is not over yet, Elder Jin, don't be too happy too early."

Jin Fei smiled and said nothing, but he was extremely confident in his heart.

He had specifically told Jin Ming in advance that after killing the eldest son of Hanhai, he would also kill the eldest sons of Yingyue and Wuhua sects if they had the chance.

Therefore, Jin Fei was not surprised when the life lights of the two eldest sons of Wuhua Yingyue were extinguished. Instead, he became more confident and satisfied.

Presumably Jin Ming has sorted everything out now, and maybe he is hunting down the remaining Hanhai Sect disciples...

When he is done playing, he will naturally come out.

Lian Yun stared intently at the exit of Xiaohan Realm, his face as dark as water. Anyone could see that he was in a bad mood now.

The pale middle-aged man walked up behind him and said in a low voice:"The news just came from the sect. Half of the disciples who entered the Xiaohan Realm trial this time have their life lamps extinguished. Among them are the five core disciples..."

Lian Yun's body trembled violently, with a look of pain in his eyes.

He hurriedly asked:"How is Junior Brother Gu's life lamp?"

"Nothing has changed."

Lian Yun seemed to have finally let go of a stone in his heart. He took a long breath and murmured:"That's good, that's good..."

The pale middle-aged man nodded and said:"As long as nothing happens to the new sect disciple, it doesn't matter even if all these disciples die."

Lian Yun shook his head and smiled bitterly:"Uncle Xu, don't say such things, each of them is my Hanhai The future pillar of the sect, I have suffered heavy losses this time, and I have an unshirkable responsibility. If this happens, I will apologize to my senior brother..."

The pale middle-aged man's eyes flashed, with a strange look on his face

"The sect leader just sent me a message, saying that although more than half of the inner sect and core disciples were lost in the Xiaohan Realm trial, the sect's luck has increased by several percent. Is there any sign of great prosperity?!"

Lian Yun was stunned for a moment and said in shock: "A sign of great prosperity?!"

At this moment, figures swayed at the exit of Xiaohan Realm, and it seemed that a large number of disciples were coming out...\_

## Chapter 209

Crowded.

After a while, a large number of disciples from Yingyue and Wuhua sects filed out of the entrance.

The total number of disciples from the two sects exceeds fifty, which is almost all the remaining trial disciples from the two sects.

These disciples looked depressed, with lingering shock and fear on their faces, as if they had not yet recovered from the shock.

The core disciples of the Divine Sea Realm all looked pale and had injuries on their bodies.

"Elder!"

A Yingyue Sect disciple immediately became excited when he saw the expression on his elder's face, and came up eagerly and said: "Senior Sister Zongnu, she was.."

"Okay, I already knew that!"

Yun Ruo waved her hands impatiently, interrupting her disciple.

After all, the matter of besieging and killing the Hanhai Sect was a conspiracy. Now is not the time to bring it to light and break up with the Hanhai Sect. What she is most concerned about now is, Whether the plan was successful or not, and whether the Hanhai Zongzi, who was calculated by Tianji Pavilion to be responsible for more than half of the Hanhai Sect's lifeblood, was dead. The two Guan brothers from the Wuhua Sect also had expressionless faces. The disciples of the Wuhua Sect wanted to step forward and say something, but they didn't Dare to speak

"Take out all the harvest you have gained in Xiaohan Realm."

Yun Ruo said coldly to his disciples.

The Yingyue Sect disciples looked at each other with embarrassment and anger on their faces. Finally, someone came out boldly and hesitated: "Tell the elders that all our spirit storage rings... Have they all been snatched away?!"

"What?!"

Yun Ruoliu raised her eyebrows, her pretty face full of surprise and anger.

Sure enough, everyone discovered that the hands of this batch of disciples were all bare, and none of them wore a spirit storage ring.

The Wuhua Sect's The angry voice of Boss Guan could also be heard.

"What a bunch of rubbish!"

A disciple spurted blood and flew out.

All the Wuhua disciples were silent, and Qi Qiran did not dare to speak anymore.

Jin Fei opened his mouth to smooth things over, "Okay, don't blame the two elders. Gains and losses are normal in this kind of trial struggle. Since people are fine, are they still afraid that things won't come back?"

Jin Fei's words were meaningful. The Guan brothers and Yun Ruo were startled, remembering the agreement made by the three sects in advance.

This bet was mainly aimed at the Hanhai Sect. No matter which of the three Jinyang Yingyue Wuhua Sects won, they would all be affected afterwards. Return part of the won resources to the other two sects.

Thinking of this, the two of them relaxed a little, snorted and stopped talking.

The smile on Jin Fei's face grew stronger.

He was now 90% sure. The plan has been successful.

And Jin Ming did better than he imagined.

"It seems that he is in a good mood, and he even thought of plundering all the resources of the other two sects... Haha, after receiving the resources in the hands of our Jinyang sect, do you still want to get them back? It's just a dream.."

Jin Fei was in a good mood.

He stared intently at the exit of Xiaohan Realm, waiting for Jin Ming to appear.

This layout is said to be a joint effort by the three sects to seek profits. In the end, the big winner is the Jinyang sect.

This time, it will be the same when Hanhai Sect is annexed in the future.

A bright smile appeared on Jin Fei's face unconsciously.

Soon, another disciple appeared at the entrance.

The crimson robes, one after another, are the disciples of the Jinyang Sect!

Jin Fei's eyes lit up, but soon his brows furrowed slightly.

The appearance of the disciples of Jinyang Sect was not much better than that of the other two sects, and was even more miserable.

Waiting until all the disciples came out, Jin saw Jin Ming's figure. In fact, he didn't even see the remaining core disciples.

"what happened?!"

Jin Fei's smile gradually disappeared and he was about to ask.

Suddenly there was a tremor in his hand. There was a golden spirit ring.

Jin Fei raised his eyebrows and took out a jade talisman that was flashing crazily from the spirit storage ring. Mind. Intrusion, a piece of information was passed into Jin Fei's mind

"The golden light goes out! Why?"

"The golden light goes out! Why?"

"Why?"

Jin Fei looked startled, with a look of disbelief in his eyes. He held the jade talisman tightly in his palm and crushed it into a ball of powder with great force.

What?!

Jin Ming fell?!

How is this possible!

"Elder Jin, what happened?"

The Guan brothers and Yun Ruo also noticed something was wrong with Jin Fei's expression, and felt a faint sense of uneasiness in their hearts, so they couldn't help but ask.

Jin Fei ignored them, and his face turned from white to green, and then from green to red..

Angry flames ignited in his eyes, and a terrifying aura of the realm of life and death arose from his body. The terrifying pressure poured down on the disciples on the field like a mountain.

The disciples panicked, and the disciples who were already injured were even more uncomfortable. , a Divine Sea Realm disciple of Wuhua Sect was directly crushed until a mouthful of blood spurted out.

"Jin Fei, you are crazy! ?"

The boss of the Guan family shouted in shock and anger.

Jin Fei ignored him and stretched out his right hand. The terrifying power turned into an invisible big hand and grabbed a Jinyang Sect disciple fiercely and brought him in front of him.

"Tell me, how did Jin Ming die?"

Jin Fei's voice seemed to come from the glacier of ten thousand years, with strong murderous intent and anger, and the pressure of the life and death realm hit this disciple like a tide.

This disciple's face was pale, and he was only half-step divine. In Jin Fei's hands, he was like an ant that could be crushed to death at any time. The pressure of death made him feel suffocated.

"Senior Brother Jin Ming, he...he.."

The disciple was trembling, and he managed to turn his head and point in the direction of Hanhai Sect, and said with difficulty:"The eldest son of Hanhai Sect was killed by two swords!"

"What?!"

Several exclamations sounded at the same time, and three powerful auras belonging to the realm of life and death suddenly erupted on the field. The two brothers Guan and Yun Ruo, with faces full of shock and rage, looked at their disciples in disbelief. disciple

"Tell me what's going on!"

The disciples of both sects all had bitter expressions on their faces and said sadly: "Sect Master Hanhai not only killed Jin Ming of Jinyang Sect, but the daughter of Yunmian Sect also died in his hands."

"And Senior Brother Xuanhua was split in half by Hanhai Zongzi's sword. It was so miserable."

"Those brothers from the Divine Sea Realm were also in his hands..."

"He also stole all our spirit storage rings!"

A disciple had a look of deep fear in his eyes and said, "That person is really terrifying!"

Every time the disciples of the three sects uttered more words, the faces of Jin Feiyunruo and the other four people became more shocked, horrified and angry.

Every disciple who mentioned the Hanhai sect disciple had sincere fear and anger on their faces. After fear, the latter obviously left an indelible and terrible impression on their hearts.

"Why..why is this happening?.."

Jin Fei put down the Jinyang Sect disciple in his hand in a daze. For the first time, he felt the feeling of losing everything.

You can no longer see even half of the charm you had before.

And all of this was brought about by a mere disciple of the Divine Sea Realm.

Looking back at the Hanhai Sect, Lian Yun's face was full of surprise, and the Hanhai disciples were even more energetic.

"impossible!"

Jin Fei's face suddenly became ferocious, and he roared:"It's impossible, how could Jin Ming die. I don't believe it unless I see it with my own eyes.."

Before he finished speaking, the void at the exit of Xiaohan Realm fluctuated.

A figure walked out gracefully.

This man was wearing a gold silk cloud-patterned robe that was completely different from everyone else on the field. He had a tall and slender figure, a handsome face, and held an indigo long sword. His expression was indifferent, and his temperament was as cold as the moon. As he looked around, It has its own unique style.

After this man appeared, all the disciples of the three sects showed deep awe in their eyes. They lowered their heads unconsciously, as if they did not dare to look at him at all.

"It's Junior Brother Gu!"

Lian Yun said in surprise, and the cloud on his face completely dissipated.

Immediately after Gu Shaoyang, more Hanhai Sect disciples walked out, including Cheng Yunfeng Fuxuan and core disciples.

The four of them, Jin Feiyunruo, stared at Gu Shaoyang closely, like It's to see through him inside and out

"Is this the Hanhai eldest son?!"

Lian Yun glanced at the four of them proudly, took a step forward, and said with a big smile:"Shaoyang, we have a bet with the other three sects. Please show them what you have gained in Xiaohan Realm..."

Gu Shaoyang glanced at the jade boxes and monster materials on the ground, and immediately understood what the bet was about.

He nodded slightly, wearing the same sleeves.

In an instant, something flew out of his sleeves like rain.

When everyone on the scene saw what the thing looked like, their eyes suddenly opened wide and they fell into extreme shock.

What flew out of Gu Shaoyang's sleeves was not a jade box containing elixirs, nor a monster material... but various spirit storage rings of different styles!

## Chapter 210

The disciples who came out of Xiaohan Realm before always took out their spirit storage rings and dug out things.

It's amazing to have two or three Spirit Storage Rings to dig out at the same time.

However, Gu Shaoyang took out the storage spirit ring!

This scene is really shocking.

Almost everyone was stunned.

The spirit storage rings that flew out of Gu Shaoyang's sleeves were like a black rain, suspended in mid-air.

A cursory glance revealed that they were so densely packed that there were probably at least sixty or seventy of them.

Among them are several top-grade spirit storage rings with exquisite styles, which can only be worn by Zongzi-level figures.

"Hanhai Zongzi.."

Jin Feiyunruo and the other four people gritted their teeth.

How could they not recognize that those spirit storage rings were made by Jin Ming Yun Mian and Xuan Hua.

Even personal belongings like the Spiritual Storage Ring were taken away. One can imagine the fate of several people.

At this time, Gu Shaoyang tapped his fingers, and dozens of spirit storage rings were opened at the same time.

In an instant, countless jade boxes, monster corpses, and high-level demon pills fell down like falling rain.

It fell on the ground belonging to the Hanhai Sect, covering the meager amount of things, and quickly piled them into a hill, then the second one, and the third...

It took Gu Shaoyang dozens of breaths to dump the loot. time.

After all the dozens of spirit storage rings were emptied, an extremely spectacular scene appeared in front of everyone.

Eight hills!

Either jade boxes, demon elixirs, or high-level demon beast materials... stacked together, the total amount alone is more than several times greater than all the harvests from the other three sects combined.

Not to mention there are a bunch of top-quality elixirs and materials specially selected by Gu Shaoyang.

That's the real big deal.

Everyone on the field took a deep breath and was so shocked that they couldn't recover for a long time.

It's amazing.

The eldest son of the Hanhai Sect was not only extremely powerful in battle, he also behaved like a bandit, being extremely domineering.

Lian Yun's face almost glowed with light, and his whole body climbed from the bottom to the top, with a spring breeze on his face.

"Hahaha.."

Lian Yun laughed loudly, walked forward, and said loudly to the other three sects: "Everyone, I think the outcome of this bet is already obvious..."

After saying that, Lian Yun waved his hand and said proudly: "Then I won't be polite."

Each of the Xiaohan Realm harvests placed in front of the three sects divided half of them and were pulled by Lian Yun to Hanhai Sect.

Yun Ruo and the Guan brothers were so angry that they gritted their teeth and glared at Lian Yun.

But they were even more angry with Jin Fei.

To say that everything is foolproof, to say that everything is under control.

The results of it?

Not only did the three sects suffer heavy losses, losing three sect-level geniuses, but they also lost their face. If word spread, they would be laughed at by countless people.

"Jin Fei! you.."

Yun Ruo shouted angrily at Jin Fei.

Jin Fei raised his head suddenly, and a burst of power exploded from his body, forming a wolf that stirred up the sky 10,000 meters high.

"Lianyun! You've gone too far!"

Jin Fei's face was ferocious, and he struck out with a palm in anger.

The terrifying power of the palm belonging to the realm of life and death was like the bright sun, and like an extremely huge millstone, crushing the void and rolling towards Lian Yun.

Lian Yun looked shocked, But he was not afraid and greeted him with a sneer.

"Are you finally willing to show off your face? I'm just waiting for you to come..."

Lian Yun also greeted him with a palm. This palm was similar to the one used by Cheng Yunfeng, but the power was not the same.

Lian Yun's palm gesture seemed to encompass the entire void, as if an infinite sea was pouring down from the sky.

Seeing the two powerful men in the life and death realm fighting each other, the half-step Shenhai and Shenhai disciples with low cultivation levels retreated one after another, fearing that they would be hurt by the aftermath.

The two palm gestures collided brazenly.

One yin and one yang, one hard and one soft, directly shook the void into a rag, tearing out large black traces.

Is this the power of the realm of life and death?

There was something strange in Gu Shaoyang's eyes, and he stared intently, unwilling to let go of any detail.

Lianyun and Jin Fei were similar in strength, and it was difficult to tell the winner in a short period of time.

The two of them slapped each other and then slapped each other again. At this time, Jin Fei's voice sounded from the battle group.

"What are you waiting for?"

Yun Ruo and the Guan brothers looked startled and quickly reacted.

Yes, although the previous plan failed, there is still a chance to make a comeback!

Since they have already broken their skin, they will simply leave all the people of the Hanhai Sect behind. Here.

As long as all these people die, they have not lost!

"I'm going to kill that kid!"

Yun Ruo's pretty face was frosty, and there was a long sword in his hand. He slashed at Gu Shaoyang who was watching the fight between Lian Yun and Jin Fei. The moment Yun Ruo took action, Gu Shaoyang was alerted by the sudden sense of life and death crisis in his heart. He wanted to retreat, but a terrible murderous intention had locked him firmly.

The power of the life and death realm, and he was not new to the life and death realm.

Yun Ruo, Jin Fei and others were all veteran life and death realm powerhouses in the third realm of life and death..

Under their hands, Gu Shaoyang had no possibility of resisting.

The gap between them was really too big.

Gu Shaoyang felt that he had no way to escape. No matter which direction he retreated, the sword in Yun Ruo's hand could kill him. He was nailed to the void.

At this moment, a figure suddenly walked up to him.

This figure was not tall and had an ordinary figure. He turned his head and smiled at Gu Shaoyang. His face was pale and his facial features were extremely ordinary.

But just before him After appearing, Gu Shaoyang felt that the murderous intention targeting him was broken.

He hurriedly flew back

"Get out of here!"

Yun Ruo spoke reprimanding, and coldly slashed out a sword at the pale middle-aged man.

The pale middle-aged man looked indifferent, slowly pointed his finger in Yun Ruo's direction, and said casually:"No one has told me this for a long time. Two words."

The next moment, Yun Ruo's eyes widened suddenly, and deep fear showed on her beautiful face.

The sword light she slashed shattered like glass, and her body felt as if it had been hit hard. A large mouthful of blood suddenly spurted out, and she fell. Exited several miles away.

Yun Ruo's face was as pale as paper, and she could hardly keep her balance, feeling shaky.

She stared at the pale middle-aged man, and shouted in horror:"Realm of Life and Death, Sixth Heaven ?!"

As soon as Yun Ruo said what he said, the Guan brothers who had originally wanted to come up to help stopped abruptly.

There were expressions of fear on their rigid faces, and they all backed away.

On the other side, Jin Fei and Lian Yun also said: Boom separated.

Everyone's eyes instantly focused on the pale middle-aged man in front of Gu Shaoyang.

This seemingly ordinary middle-aged man turned out to be a super strong man in the sixth realm of life and death?!

Everyone gasped With a breath of cold air, he moved away from this man.

Jin Fei stared at the pale middle-aged man, and suddenly a gleam of light burst out from his eyes, and he exclaimed in disbelief: "You are nothing, nothing!" Wushang was competing with Hanhai Sect Leader Lian Hai for the position of Sect Leader!.."

"Haven't you already betrayed the Hanhai Sect and been killed by Lian Hai? Not dead yet?!"

Jin Fei revealed the identity of the pale middle-aged man with one word.

Many disciples showed doubts on their faces, but soon one of the Hanhai Sect disciples shouted in surprise.

"Wushang, I have heard of this name. A peerless evildoer who lived at the same time as the sect leader, he and the sect leader were both known as the Twin Stars of the Vast Sea.."

"Unexpectedly, he has now reached the sixth level of the realm of life and death! so amazing.."

Some disciples among the three sects also thought of this name.

A disciple of Wuhua Sect said with a solemn expression: "I have read in the sect's classics that more than a hundred years ago, Hanhai Sect did have a talented person named Xu Wu Shang. When he

was in the late stage of Shenhai Realm, Zeng Zhan He killed a genius disciple of our sect who is in the Great Perfection of the Divine Sea Realm!"

The disciples uncovered the rumors about Wu Shang's achievements one by one. Everyone was horrified by this, and their gazes in the direction of Hanhai Sect's group became more and more solemn....