

I can extract attributes

#Chapter 21 - Read I can extract attributes Chapter 21

Chapter 21

Zhang Yi then took Gu Shaoyang to the utility room to receive two sets of Inner Sect disciple's standard blue shirts and a disciple's waistband representing the Inner Sect's status.

"Senior Brother Zhang, is this my residence?"

Gu Shaoyang looked at the simple wooden house in front of him with a somewhat stunned expression.

Zhang Yi nodded slightly awkwardly.

Gu Shaoyang pointed to an elegant and beautiful small building not far away and asked in surprise:"What is that?"

Zhang Yi coughed and explained:"Junior Brother Gu, you don't know something. In our inner sect of Qingyun Sect, only the seniors who are on the merit list are qualified to live in good accommodation. The rest only have wooden houses. This is also considered a sect. A means to encourage disciples to practice hard.."

Gu Shaoyang frowned and said:"How often does the talent list rotate?"

"It changes once a month, but other people can challenge the disciples on the merit list at any time. As long as they win, they can change their residence..."

Gu Shaoyang nodded thoughtfully and said:"In other words, if I defeat the owner of the small building, I can move in immediately"

"You can say that. Gu

Shaoyang pointed to the small building opposite his wooden house and asked,"May I ask Senior Brother Zhang, who lives there?"

Zhang Yi replied:"It's Senior Brother Huang Yuan who is ranked 47th on the list of talents. He is strong in the middle stage of Juyuan. His powerful bull demon palm is very powerful. It is said that his strength alone reaches an astonishing more than 2,500 kilograms... uh , Junior Brother Gu, where are you going? Gu

Shaoyang said without looking back: "Senior Brother Zhang, please wait for me here for a moment. I will drive out the man named Huang Yuan and put things in order. I will be back soon." .."

"Oh, then Junior Brother Gu, please do it as soon as possible...ah? Junior Brother Gu, what did you say?!"

Zhang Yigang was about to nod, but he suddenly reacted, his eyes widened, and he stared at Gu Shaoyang's back in disbelief for a long time without saying anything. What did Junior

Brother Gu say he wanted to do? Drive Senior

Brother Huang Yuan out?!

He had just entered the inner gate. Huh?!

If Elder Lin later finds out that Junior Brother Gu is injured...

Zhang Yi was so frightened that he quickly chased after him, "Junior Brother Gu, Junior Brother Gu, please don't be impulsive..."

Gu Shaoyang has already walked to the small building. The small building has an independent small courtyard, and the courtyard door is closed.

Gu Shaoyang originally planned to kick him away, but when he thought that this would be his place soon, he took his foot back.

"Kizaru, is Kizaru here?"

Gu Shaoyang stood at the entrance of the courtyard and shouted loudly: "Kizaru, come out and die!"

Many people were attracted by Gu Shaoyang's voice and came out to watch the excitement.

"Where did this little guy with the ninth level of Qi training come from? How did you sneak into the inner door?"

"He dared to call Kizaru's door. Is this person crazy?!"

"Let Kizaru come out and die? Haha, I haven't heard such a funny joke in a long time."

A group of people all prepared to watch a good show. After a while, the courtyard door opened with a bang, and a tall man strode out.

"What bastard is calling me?"

Gu Shaoyang looked at his opponent up and down. He was tall and strong, with tendons and flesh protruding from his body. His arms were extremely long, and his finger joints were unusually thick.

"That's you!"

Huang Yuan stared at Gu Shaoyang, and a frightening aura suddenly came to his face.

Gu Shaoyang showed no expression, threw the things in his hands to the side, and said casually: "I'll give you a stick of incense to pack your things. , make room for me!"

"ha.."

The onlookers, including Kizaru, were shocked.

I have seen arrogant people, but I have never seen anyone so arrogant. Is this kid out of his mind and crazy, or does he really have something to rely on?

"Want me to pack my things?"

Kizaru laughed angrily, and moved his fingers to make a crackling sound, "I think you are tired of living."

"Bang!"

Kizaru kicked his feet hard, and a shallow pit suddenly broke out of the hard ground. He flew toward Gu Shaoyang like a roc spreading its wings.

The terrifying momentum was like a crazy demon cow.

The onlookers let out bursts of laughter. Whisper

"What a terrifying power. It seems that Kizaru's powerful bull palm has improved again."

"The strength of his arms is probably more than 2,600 kilograms, right?.."

"I once saw Kizaru kill a level three monster with a pair of fleshy palms, it was so terrifying!"

"This kid is going to be in trouble!"

Zhang Yi is the most anxious one. He can't wait to rush up and pull Gu Shaoyang down now. Gu Shaoyang is injured and he can't explain to Elder Lin. Junior

Brother Gu, Junior Brother Gu, I know that you are extremely talented and have a demonic understanding. But no matter how powerful you are, you are only at the ninth level of Qi training. If you can beat someone who is in the early stage of Ju Yuan, can you still beat someone who is in the middle stage of Ju Yuan?

After practicing for a few months, how can Huang Yuan still be your opponent?

Zhang Yi He was anxious, but even though he was mediocre in strength, he rushed forward to deliver food to Kizaru, and might even make the "arrogant and arrogant" Junior Brother Gu unhappy.

He was so anxious that he scratched his head and didn't know what to do.

Suddenly, he saw Gu Shaoyang actually stretched out his sword finger to meet Kizaru's big hand without any hesitation. His face suddenly turned pale and he almost fell to the ground with his buttocks.

"It's over now... Junior Brother Gu dares to confront Kizaru head-on, and he will be disabled even if he doesn't die..."

Seeing Gu Shaoyang pointing blankly, Huang Yuan also smiled ferociously, "Haha, boy, do you really don't know how to write the word death?"

The others also shook their heads and sighed.

"If he dares to point his sword at Kizaru's powerful bull demon palm, this kid is considered useless..."

But the next moment, a sharp sword intent suddenly burst out from Gu Shaoyang, rising suddenly like a lonely peak.

"Poof.."

The vitality covered in Huang Yuan's fleshy palm was easily broken by Gu Shaoyang's finger, and then he quickly turned his finger into a fist and punched it hard.

Kizaru raised his eyebrows and shouted: "Boy, do you think this is enough? Open it!"

"boom!"

The white and thin fist collided with the thick and ferocious flesh palm.

Compared with Kizaru's palm, Gu Shaoyang's fist was too slender and delicate, and the two were not in the same weight class at all.

However, in front of everyone, everyone They all saw it.

Kizaru's eyes suddenly widened, and his face turned pale instantly, as if he felt something extremely incredible.

"click.."

The crisp sound of bone cracking sounded in everyone's ears..

Am I on a single machine? I can't get flowers or tickets even if I wallow around....

Chapter 22

Kizaru's arms as thick as elephant legs bent strangely, and he screamed and fell backwards, collapsing on the ground.

His face was pale, he was sweating profusely, his right hand was hanging limply, and he looked at Gu Shaoyang with eyes full of horror and disbelief.

The people next to me were so shocked that their eyes almost popped out.

"How can this be?!"

Kizaru, who has always been known for his strength in the inner sect and loves to overwhelm others, was unexpectedly broken by Shengsheng. The person who broke his arm was a guy who was only at the ninth level of Qi training.

Could this kid be a humanoid demon? Beast?!

Everyone was stunned and speechless for a long time.

Zhang Yi froze on the spot, looking at the scene in front of him, and murmured:"Junior Brother Gu... is such a fucking pervert.!"

Gu Shaoyang's expression was as usual.

He was also unlucky. He couldn't do anything well, but he wanted to practice the powerful Bull Demon Fist.

Who was Gu Shaoyang afraid of in terms of strength?

He already had an arm strength of more than three thousand kilograms, and the moment he fought with Kizaru was more direct Nearly a hundred points of "strength" attribute were extracted from him.

Suddenly, his arm strength increased by one thousand kilograms.

Four thousand kilograms versus two thousand five hundred kilograms, a complete crushing!

If Kizaru chooses to use his mid-Juyuan cultivation to fight him In the confrontation, Gu Shaoyang had to spend more time and effort, and could not do it so cleanly.

"I think you can't pack your things now. I'll throw your things out in a while. Just wait..."

Gu Shaoyang said lightly, and then Shi Shiran walked into the small single-family building that originally belonged to Huang Yuan.

"you you.."

Kizaru was frightened, angry and frightened, and passed out without taking a breath.

Seeing Gu Shaoyang's back as he walked into the small courtyard, the inner disciples who were watching suddenly burst into heated discussions.

"Who is this guy? How terrible!"

"The ninth level of Qi training defeated Kizaru in the middle stage of Juyuan with one punch. He was as evil as a monster!"

"It looks like there are going to be big changes on the talent list again..."

"No, I have to tell others the news as soon as possible.."

The inner disciples who witnessed this battle left one after another.

Zhang Yi was secretly stunned when he saw it. The monster was indeed a monster. He had caused such a big stir just after entering the inner gate.

Maybe, I will soon look up to Junior Brother Gu.

Oh no...

Zhang Yi recalled the scene where Kizaru was defeated head-on, and shook his head with a wry smile.

What's so fast? You have to look up now, okay? I'm afraid I can't even take a punch from Junior Brother Gu....

"This place is really nice.."

Gu Shaoyang was very satisfied with the decoration in the small building, except for some things belonging to Kizaru that looked a bit annoying.

"Throw these things to me at the door later..."

Gu Shaoyang said coldly to a servant beside him

"yes.."

The servant replied tremblingly.

He is a handyman arranged by the sect to take care of the daily life of the disciples in the elite list, and he does not belong to Kizaru.

This man looked at Gu Shaoyang timidly, not even daring to express his anger.

In the past, people would come to challenge Kizaru every once in a while, but they were basically defeated by Kizaru with three or two moves. Every one of them had their hands broken and their legs broken. The end was unknown how miserable it was.

When he heard Gu Shaoyang's doorbell today, he thought the result would be the same as before.

But unexpectedly, it was Kizaru who had his hand broken this time.

So he became more and more cautious, fearing that he might accidentally anger the strong man in front of him who was even more fierce than Kizaru.

"Junior Brother Gu.."

Zhang Yi walked into the small building with a complicated look on his face. He looked at the elegant decoration in the small building with both envy and awe in his eyes.

"Senior Brother Zhang came just in time.

Gu Shaoyang smiled and said:"I have finished sorting it out and can go with you to see Elder Lin.""

Zhang Yi nodded.

The two of them walked out of the small building and walked in the direction of the Pill Pavilion.

Along the way, people pointed at Gu Shaoyang and whispered from time to time. Words such as "It's him", "Monster" and "Monster" came from time to time..

Zhang Yi said:"It seems that it won't be long before the entire inner sect will know Junior Brother Gu's name... Junior Brother Gu has become famous in one battle.".."

Gu Shaoyang smiled and said modestly: "Senior Brother Zhang is overly praised. The main reason is that Huang Yuan is such a waste. "..."

"..."

Zhang Yi said sternly: "To be honest, after defeating the Juyuan Middle Stage at the ninth level of Qi training, Junior Brother Gu, your record is not inferior to that of Senior Brother Wei Zhuangwei back then. It is not an exaggeration to say that you are the number one genius in the inner sect."

Gu Shaoyang Thoughtfully, he couldn't help but ask: "I've been hearing people mention it, but I wonder who this Wei Zhuang is?"

Zhang Yi showed sincere admiration and admiration on his face, and said: "Senior brother Wei Zhuang is my Qingyun. The young sect master of the sect, and everyone in the sect recognized him as the number one monster. He practiced the eighth level of qi at the age of fifteen, comprehended the 10% sword intent, and broke through Juyuan at the age of sixteen. It took him less than a year to reach the late stage of Juyuan. He firmly occupied the first position in the list of talents.

After that, he entered Ningzhen with great success. Even some elders were no match for him. Now, he is ranked seventh in the list of heroes of the Great Yuan Kingdom. It is said that he is already in the late stage of Ningzhen. If it succeeds, the number one spot on the list of heroes will definitely go to Senior Brother Wei..."

"What a genius indeed!"

Gu Shaoyang opened his mouth to praise, but silently thought in his heart: Set a small goal from now on, and first catch up with Wei Zhuang.

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Chapter 23

Elder Lin's residence is just behind the Pill Pavilion. It is a large hall that is very clean.

"Are you here?"

Elder Lin smiled slightly when he saw the two of them, and then waved Zhang Yi away.

"I think your physique is special and stronger than ordinary people, so I specially selected this exercise for you..."

Elder Lin threw a secret book lightly in front of Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang took a closer look, ""Bhanhai Xuan Gong", a low-level skill.."

Earth level skills?! Didn't he say that good people are of the highest rank? This suddenly jumped two levels.

Gu Shaoyang was overjoyed and quickly grabbed the secret book

"Thank you Master."

Elder Lin smiled and said:"Don't look at this secret book, which means the vast sea, but it has nothing to do with the water system skills. This skill has no other special attributes. There is only one feature, that is, the Yuanli after training will be stronger than the water system. There are three more levels of warriors at the same level, and they are extremely pure. Compared with the middle level of the earth level, it is not in vain..."

Gu Shaoyang's mind moved and he asked:"Will this technique broaden the meridians of the practitioner?"

Elder Lin nodded and replied:"To be precise, it broadens the Dantian. The Juyuan realm focuses on Dantian, and practicing Qi breaks through the Juyuan." Yuan means to condense a cyclone of Yuan force in the Dantian. The bigger the cyclone, the deeper the skill... So for ordinary people, practicing this"Bhanhai Xuan Gong" will be a little painful at first. You have an amazing body, so it should be much better."

Gu Shaoyang winked. Blink, isn't this just made for him to measure his voice?

His current bone aptitude has completely reached the genius level. In addition, he has absorbed the attributes of many monsters and beasts, and his physical body is strong. The last thing he is afraid of is the physical torment.

If that doesn't work, he can go into the Qilian Mountains again and find some monsters to absorb the attributes.

"..By the way, I suggest you go to the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion to find a physical training method and practice it. Innate divine power is indeed a waste if you don't make good use of it."

Gu Shaoyang agreed.

Even if Elder Lin didn't say that he would do it, his physical strength will definitely increase in the future. Finding a body-training method can just cover up the reason why his strength is far beyond ordinary people.

Elder Lin took out another A small black cloth bag, "There is a bit of Yuan Stone in it. You can take it to practice and break through Ju Yuan as soon as possible."

Gu Shaoyang took the bag, opened it and saw that there were at least twenty middle-grade Yuan stones in the bag, and said happily: "Thank you, Master."

Gu Shaoyang now feels that it is a good thing to have an elder as his teacher. Seeing that this is an earth-level skill and a middle-grade Yuan stone, it is almost a merciless gift.

However, he still has not forgotten his true purpose.

"Teacher, when can I learn alchemy from you?"

Elder Lin shook his head speechlessly: "You, you, you.."

He really couldn't understand this disciple. He was so talented in martial arts that he was jealous, but he still insisted on learning alchemy.

"Wait until you break through Juyuan.."

Elder Lin waved his sleeves and wanted to drive Gu Shaoyang away.

At this time, a handyman came to report: "Tell Elder Lin, Senior Brother Ji Fengji sent someone to deliver something for Elder Lin to see."

"Bring it up quickly."

Gu Shaoyang saw a flash of surprise on Elder Lin's face, and with a thought in his mind, he retracted his feet that were about to leave.

After a while, a handsome disciple in blue clothes walked into the hall, holding a gray cloth bag in his hand, respectfully He said respectfully: "I have met Elder Lin, and this is the sword mark slate you want. Elder Lin nodded lightly and said to Gu Shaoyang: "Shaoyang, help me bring it up."

"yes."

Gu Shaoyang agreed and walked towards the handsome disciple step by step, but his heart was beating fast.

He saw something.

Several bubbles

"root bone", "Comprehension", "Yuanli"..

These are all ordinary, just what is revealed on the handsome disciple in front of him, but among these bubbles, there is a huge golden bubble.

Bubbles show

"Sword intent..*134!"

Gu Shaoyang was excited. Although he didn't know what the attribute of this sword's intention could bring to him, he was sure that if he absorbed this bubble, he would definitely get great benefits.

Gu Shaoyang carefully took the sword from Junxiu's disciple's hand. Wrapped in gray cloth.

Through the thin gray cloth, he could feel that the thing inside was heavy and hard. It seemed to have a "pricking" feeling in his hand.

Gu Shaoyang held the gray cloth package and walked towards Elder Lin step by step. Let's go.

On the way, I quietly click on the golden bubble

"Sword intent attribute...absorption!"

In an instant, a lot of things seemed to come out of Gu Shaoyang's mind.

There seemed to be countless long swords waving in front of his eyes.

A sharp and sharp momentum erupted from his body uncontrollably, like a solitary peak protruding, piercing. The sea of clouds and the sky.

Elder Lin, who was sitting in the main hall, stood up immediately, and the handsome disciple behind Gu Shaoyang was also startled by him.

"Is this...an epiphany?!"

Elder Lin's face was filled with astonishment...

Please give me some flowers and rating votes. There will be two more updates today.

Chapter 24

Gu Shaoyang was also shocked. He didn't expect such a big commotion.

Those profound skills about swords were completely absorbed by him like a whale sucking water.

The sword intent of killing alone is rising steadily.

Gu Shaoyang seemed to be in a vast sea of clouds, with a solitary peak standing at his feet. Suddenly, the sea of clouds surged violently, and large areas were dyed orange-red. A golden light pierced the clouds, and something was about to jump out...

"Sword Intent Evolution.."

Elder Lin's eyes flashed with divine light, and he appeared next to Gu Shaoyang in a flash. He said with great shock:"Thirty percent...sword intent!"

Gu Shaoyang slowly opened his eyes, and the golden bubbles on the stone slab in his hand had disappeared, and instead there was a The countdown shows that it will take three days and ten hours for a new bubble to be generated.

Absorbing it once can directly increase one's sword intent by 10%. One can imagine how rich the sword intent is contained on this stone slab. It would be great if it could be kept in one's hands. It won't take long before one can Understand the complete meaning of the sword.

Gu Shaoyang was also trembling at the same time.

A single stroke of the sword can leave such a deep sword intention on the stone slab that lasts for a long time. How terrifying must it be to strike out with this sword?
unimaginable

" 《"The Solitary Killing Sword Technique" is only a high-level human level martial art. It is already amazing that you can comprehend 20% of the sword's intention from it, but it has also reached the limit of this sword technique..."

Elder Lin said to Gu Shaoyang in a tone of disbelief and shock:"But I never thought that your swordsmanship talent would be so high... Just touching the King Xuan Slate can trigger an epiphany, and you will be able to The inherently deficient sword intention of solitary killing has evolved to another realm... Now, it should not only include the meaning of solitary killing, right?.."

Gu Shaoyang nodded, recalling that he had seen the golden light under the sea of clouds when he was in Gufeng, and said in deep thought:"It should be called Chuyang Sword Intent now, which is more appropriate..."

"OK, OK!"

Elder Lin couldn't help but nodded, his admiration and satisfaction for Gu Shaoyang could not be expressed in words.

As for the handsome disciple who stood behind Gu Shaoyang and witnessed his "epiphany" all the time, he was so dumbfounded.

Of course he knew what was in Gu Shaoyang's hand. It's a bluestone slab that Brother Ji Feng brought out from a certain ruins. It's engraved with the sword marks of the ancient strongman's sword. Looking at it carefully will help you understand the artistic conception of martial arts.

But that's just looking at it carefully. If you don't have enough understanding, even if you hold it every day The Sword Intent Slate is useless even when sleeping!

Many people in the sect have asked Brother Ji Feng to borrow this slate. There are very few people who have understood it, and they have understood very few things.

But the guy in front of him took the slate from his hand. , I haven't even taken five steps, why did I realize this?! It's like a joke!

The key point is that this guy is only at the ninth level of Qi training, and has not even broken through Juyuan, but he has understood 30% of the sword intention.

30%!

This is a monster, a monster!

He is going crazy.

Thinking about holding the slate all the way to the elixir pavilion, he felt nothing but a prickly feeling...

Disciple Junxiu felt that he was simply a pig!

"Elder Lin!"

The handsome disciple took a deep breath and said in a deep voice: "The stone slab has been delivered, and the disciple left first."

Disciple Junxiu feels that if he doesn't leave and stays with the monster in front of him for a longer time, his martial arts heart may collapse.

Elder Lin nodded to disciple Junxiu, then took the gray cloth package from Gu Shaoyang's hand and held it in front of him Open it.

An ordinary bluestone slab with traces of time remaining on it. There is a deep sword mark in the middle. There seems to be an inexplicable aura flowing in the sword mark.

"Can you still understand it?"

Elder Lin looked at Gu Shaoyang expectantly.

Gu Shaoyang shook his head and said hesitantly:"The state we were in before can never be restored."

I definitely can't find it back. The cooling time of the Sword Intent Bubble has not expired.

Elder Lin nodded with regret:"Yes, enlightenment is something that is rare but cannot be expected. How could it happen twice so quickly?.."

After pondering for a while, Elder Lin seemed to have made up his mind and said to Gu Shaoyang:"Shaoyang, your swordsmanship talent is the only one I have ever seen in my life. Becoming my disciple may delay you. The elder Lei Lie I mentioned to you before is Your good choice... This kendo slate will be in my hands for this period of time. If you want to see it, you can come to me at any time... In a few days, I will go and have a good chat with Elder Lei."

Gu Shaoyang heard Elder Lin's permission. He came to see the sword-marked stone slab at any time. He was overjoyed and thanked him quickly:"Thank you, Master.".."

Then he said firmly:"Teacher, you don't have to tell Elder Lei. No matter what, I want to learn alchemy! This is my lifelong wish!"

Elder Lin:"..."

Chapter 25

"Junior Brother Tang, it's really gratifying that you can successfully enter the inner sect..."

A short, fat young man wearing blue clothes and a smooth smile congratulated a handsome young man next to him who was also dressed as an inner disciple.

If there were any outer sect disciples here, they would definitely recognize that handsome young man as Tang Ming, who had disappeared since the outer sect competition.

Tang Ming smiled a little ugly when he heard the pudgy young man's compliment, and reluctantly replied:"Senior Brother Hou Fei is joking, I'm just too embarrassed to stay in the outer gate any longer..."

The short and fat young man laughed and comforted: "Junior Brother Tang, don't take it to heart. Monsters like this with natural supernatural power cannot be treated by common sense. In the future, your cultivation speed will naturally be much faster than him in the inner sect. I don't know how you can do it." Dump him somewhere.."

Tang Ming's face softened slightly, and he nodded with a smile.

"But speaking of it, the senior brother Kizaru I want to take you to meet now is also a super genius in physical cultivation..."

Hou Fei said with a look of awe: "I don't know how many disciples have tried the local low-grade "Powerful Bull Demon Palm" placed on the second floor of the Sutra Pavilion, but none of them have been able to reach the level of Senior Brother Kizaru.. With two thousand five hundred kilograms of strength in both arms, he once killed a level 3 monster head-on, and he managed to reach the top 49 on the list of talents. Do you think he is powerful?!"

Tang Ming nodded in agreement, with a hint of trace on his face. The look of fascination.

But for some reason, his mind kept recalling the scene in the competition where Gu Shaoyang smashed the ax in the hand of the eighth-level Qi training disciple with one palm.

Does Gu Shaoyang's natural strength exceed 2,500 kilograms?

I think should not be

"..From now on, in the inner sect, Senior Brother Kizaru will protect you. As long as you don't mess with the strong men on the merit list, you can say that everything will be fine..."

Hou Fei boasted about Kizaru's power and reputation, which made Tang Ming feel a little excited.

It is obviously a good thing for him to have a strong backer when he first enters the inner sect. It will be of great help to him in his future cultivation tasks in the inner sect.

"arrive.."

Hou Fei's face showed a look of joy. He pointed to a unique small building not far away and said, "Did you see that beautiful small building? That is the residence of Senior Brother Huang Yuan. In the inner gate, there are only talents. Only the strong people on the list are qualified to live in the small building."

Tang Ming naturally went to the small wooden house assigned to him, and compared with the small building in front of him, it was like a place on earth or in the sky.

There was a lot of envy and awe in his eyes, and even more determination.

This is the inner sect, where the strong are respected, and those with strength can enjoy various resources that others cannot enjoy.

I, Tang Ming, will move here sooner or later.

"When I meet Senior Brother Huang later, remember the etiquette.."

Hou Fei repeatedly asked Tang Ming, walked to the courtyard of the small building and knocked respectfully on the door.

After a while, the courtyard door opened.

A man who looked like a handyman poked his head out and asked curiously:"Who are you looking for?"

Hou Fei smiled and replied:"Of course I'm looking for Senior Brother Huang Yuanhuang. Please help me to inform you and say that it's Hou Fei who's looking for you." Him."

Upon hearing this, the handyman's face suddenly showed an expression of hesitation.

When Hou Fei saw that the handyman hadn't moved for a long time, he said unhappily:"Are you deaf, the handyman? I said to find Senior Brother Huang, why don't you hurry in and report!" The handyman glanced at Hou Fei and Tang Ming and hesitated. Said:"Huang... Senior Brother Huang Yuan no longer lives here."

The two of them were stunned, and soon Hou Fei laughed happily:"Junior Brother Tang, what a happy event... Senior Brother Huang must have defeated someone. The masters at the top of the talent list have moved their rankings forward and moved to a better place..."

Tang Ming couldn't help but smile on his face.

Hou Fei looked at the busboy with a smile and asked:"Quickly tell me, which small building does Senior Brother Huang live in now? We will rush to congratulate him."

The busboy looked embarrassed, and it took him a long time to say a word.

"Huang...Senior Brother Huang was challenged and injured. He has moved back to his original cabin."

"What?!"

Hou Fei's eyes widened and his mouth opened wide, his face full of shock and disbelief.

Tang Ming was also stunned.

"how so? How could Senior Brother Huang be challenged and injured?.."

Hou Feiyu couldn't believe it and muttered a few words repeatedly. Suddenly he raised his eyebrows and grabbed the collar of the handyman, shouting angrily:"Tell me, who injured Senior Brother Huang?"

"I...I...I don't know either.."

The servant looked innocent and said in a panic:"He seems to have just entered the inner sect today. He is still wearing the clothes of an outer sect disciple and did not say his name.".."

Injured by a new inner disciple?

Hou Fei was completely stunned.

At this time, a passing inner sect disciple saw this scene and said something lightly:

"Are you still here looking for Kizaru? Kizaru was beaten to death by a monster at the ninth level of qi training. This matter has almost spread throughout the inner sect, but you don't know?..Tsk tsk.."

Hou Fei and Tang Ming stayed on the spot for a moment, with only one thought left in their minds.

The ninth level of Qi training? Senior Brother Kizaru was beaten to death? How is this possible?!

Tang Ming suddenly thought of a person's name, his face instantly turned pale, and he said in a low voice:"This can't be...it can't be him, he can't be so strong..."

But thinking of the evil talent and unfathomable strength that man showed in the competition, Tang Ming became more and more sure that his hunch was true.

If it was really that person who tried so hard to get into the inner door, but was pushed down by the other party as soon as he found a backer, this would be too...

Tang Ming was full of bitterness and felt a little desperate...

The sixth update, asking for everything