

## Attributes 211

### Chapter 211

Xu Wushang stood simply like that, but Jin Fei and other four powerful people in the life and death realm did not dare to step forward.

Everyone looked at him cautiously and with great fear.

The sixth heaven of life and death.

The realm of life and death is one step at a time, and there is a huge gap between them, not to mention that Xian Wushang is three levels higher than them.

Even if Jin Fei and the three of them join forces, they may not be Wushang's opponents.

Jin Fei stared at Wushang for a long time, with a look of unwillingness on his face, and finally said harshly: "Let's go!"

The disciples of Jinyang Sect, as if they had been granted amnesty, followed Jin Fei and left quickly.

Yun Ruo also shouted hastily: "Quickly leave."

The Yingyue Sect and the others also left quickly.

Wuhua Sect followed closely behind.

The disciples of Hanhai Sect felt an inexplicable sense of pride in their hearts when they saw the three sects leaving in embarrassment.

Looking at the figures of Xu Wushang and Gu Shaoyang standing in the field, their eyes were filled with excitement and reverence.

These are the old strong men and new talents of their Hanhai Sect.

No matter what level you are at, you can suppress others and make them lose their temper.

What an honor!

Gu Shaoyang stared at the leaving figures of the three sect disciples, frowning slightly, and couldn't help but ask: "Why don't you keep them?"

He looked at Xu Wushang.

Xu Wushang glanced at him and said calmly: "The three sects are powerful. Although our Hanhai Sect is not afraid of any of them, now that the three sects have joined forces, we don't have the confidence to fight each other... If

I kill this time Jin Fei 707 and others will definitely intensify the conflict and let the three sects target us at the same time. Then the Hanhai Sect will be in a very difficult situation..."

Gu Shaoyang was thoughtful and said, "So, letting them go today will have some unexpected effects, right?"

Xu Wushang looked at Gu Shaoyang, with deep admiration in his eyes, and nodded: "You are very smart and can see further than the average person."

Indeed, Xu Wushang deliberately let Yun Ruo and the others go.

This time, the three sects conspired in Hanhai and set up a ruthless killing plan, but they were defeated by Gu Shaoyang.

Not only did the three sects not gain anything, but they suffered heavy losses, especially the death of their eldest son, which was a huge blow to the already declining fortunes of the two sects, Yingyue Wuhua.

There is no doubt that Yingyue and Wuhua Sect will definitely be dissatisfied with Jinyang Sect.

Not to mention making the three sects turn against each other, it would be enough to at least add some resentment.

It is simply impossible to plan the Hanhai Sect in a short time.

And what Hanhai Sect lacks most now is time.

When Gu Shaoyang grows up, or the sect leader Lian Hai is promoted to the king realm.

The Hanhai Sect has become a holy place, and those clowns like the Three Sects can be suppressed with a flip of their hands.

The three sects left in dejection. Gu Shaoyang collected the loot again. Lian Yun was high-spirited and waved his hand: "Let's go."

The group returned to Hanhai Sect.

The experience of this Xiaohan Realm trial spread throughout the Hanhai Sect in just a few days.

Almost all the disciples have heard about their eldest son, Gu Shaoyang.

In Xiaohan Realm, one person killed the other three sects with one sword, and even several sect-level figures fell into his hands.

There is also the process of Gu Shaoyang fighting against dozens of genius disciples by himself, and his style of killing Dzogchen Jin Ming in the Divine Sea Realm with one sword, which was vividly spread by the good disciples.

All the disciples who have participated in this Xiaohan Realm Exam have a very high level of admiration and reverence for Gu Shaoyang. When they mention Gu Shaoyang's name, they will sincerely say: Senior Brother Zi's style is truly the only one I have ever seen in my life!"

Before this, although Gu Shaoyang was the eldest son, he only showed his performance once at the promotion conference.

And that time he showed more talents and talents, and in terms of strength, he was still inferior to him in the eyes of the disciples. There are only a few core disciples.

After that, Gu Shaoyang went into seclusion for half a year, and was gradually forgotten.

But this time, when Gu Shaoyang came out with his sword, he was like a hidden dragon emerging from the abyss, shocking hundreds of miles.

His bloody achievements told everyone His dignity as the eldest son of the Hanhai Sect.

After this incident, Gu Shaoyang's fame and reputation reached its peak among the disciples of the Hanhai Sect.

Not only that, but stories about Gu Shaoyang gradually spread among the three sects of Jinyang Sect, Yingyue Sect and Wuhua Sect.

He Everything he did in Xiaohan Realm left an unforgettable impression on the disciples of the three sects.

The death of sect-level figures in each of the three major sects at the same time must have caused such a shock. There were also more than half of the core disciples who had lost their lives, and even several Even the core disciples' martial arts hearts were greatly impacted, leaving a lingering nightmare in their minds.

Suddenly, Gu Shaoyang's evil reputation resounded throughout the three sects.

Everyone knew that this generation of Hanhai Sect, An unparalleled monster appeared...

"You did a great job this time."

Lian Hai was smiling, with unabashed admiration for Gu Shaoyang in his eyes.

To be honest, Lian Hai was shocked when the results of the Xiaohan Realm trial came back.

His expectations for Gu Shaoyang were just The three famous sects could just escape from the Xiaohan Realm, but Gu Shaoyang did not expect that what he did was more than ten times better than what he expected. No wonder that in just a few days, the luck of the Hanhai Sect soared so much Many, all caused by Gu Shaoyang alone

"But don't take it lightly.."

Lian Hai looked serious and said seriously:"Yingyue and Wuhua Sect are weak among the fourth-grade sects, and the sect's general situation has been declining, which is not a cause for concern. But the Jinyang Sect has a better foundation than our Hanhai Sect. The strength is much stronger. If you kill Jin Ming this time, they will definitely not give up.

If you want to go out for training, you must be more careful..."

Gu Shaoyang nodded and said:"I understand."

Lian Hai continued:"There is another person you should pay attention to."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes narrowed and asked:"Who?"

Lian Hai said lightly:"Jin Ming's brother, Jin Yao"

"Jin Yao.."

Gu Shaoyang silently recited this name. When fighting against Jin Ming, he seemed to have heard the other party mention this name.

"Jin Yao's talent and strength are even higher than Jin Ming's, and his current level has completely separated from the struggle of the four disciples, and has begun to conquer the Middle Heaven Territory, competing with countless geniuses and monsters..."

If he comes back, he will definitely come to you Seek revenge, you have to be careful.."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed, and his right hand unconsciously rested on the hilt of Qixing Longyuan's sword. He nodded slightly and said, "Yes, just let him do it."

A smile appeared on Lian Hai's face....

Gu Shaoyang returned to Tianlan Peak.

Before they landed from the sky, they found that all the disciples of Tianlan Peak were already waiting in front, starting with Lu Shang, Duan Hongtian and others.

As soon as Gu Shaoyang appeared, all Tianlan Peak disciples' faces immediately showed expressions of admiration and surprise, and they excitedly shouted in unison: "Welcome the eldest son back to the peak!"

"Welcome the eldest son back to the peak!"

"Welcome the eldest son back to the peak.."

Three consecutive sounds, under the agitation of Yuanli, the sound resounded through the sky.

Gu Shaoyang nodded slightly, and quickly scanned Tianlan Peak with his powerful soul power. He found that everything was more orderly than before he left, so he cast an appreciative look at Lu Shang.

Gu Shaoyang gained a huge amount this time.

There are dozens of spirit storage rings, and the disciples who can enter the Xiaohan Realm trial are all elites of various sects, with at least half a step of cultivation in the Divine Sea, and each of them has a lot of money.

Plus several big heads such as Yun Mian, Xuan Hua and Jin Ming.

Even if 30% of the money was finally handed over to the sect, Mr. GuThe resources obtained are also an extremely terrifying number.

He exchanged most of the middle-grade elixirs and monster materials that were useless to him into top-grade Yuan Stones at the sect, plus the original ones from the Spirit Storage Ring.

Gu Shaoyang's current net worth reaches more than 570,000 high-quality Yuan stones, which does not include a lot of skills, weapons, elixirs and other things.

It can be said that Gu Shaoyang is extremely rich now

"Lu Shang!"

Gu Shaoyang said calmly.

"What are your orders?"

Lu Shang respectfully stepped forward and saluted Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang threw a spirit storage ring towards Lu Shang and said: "There are fifty thousand top-grade Yuan stones here. You can distribute them for me. Each of the disciples in white will have ten top-grade Yuan stones. , the Tsing Yi disciples each have a hundred yuan, and the blue disciples each have a thousand yuan... This is a little reward for everyone's following for the past six months."

As soon as Gu Shaoyang's words came out, everyone's bodies were shaken up, and their eyes shone with surprise...

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"The white-clothed disciples each receive ten top-quality Yuan Stones, the green-clothed disciples each receive a hundred top-quality Yuan Stones, and the blue-clothed disciples each receive a thousand top-quality Yuan Stones... From today on, I will give three sword lectures in the martial arts arena every half a month. At this time, if you are confused about swordsmanship and martial arts, I will answer them one by one..."

As soon as Gu Shaoyang said these words, all the disciples in the field suddenly became excited.

Thousands of top-grade Yuan stones...

The disciple benefits that core disciples can receive every month are only a thousand pieces of top-grade Yuan stones.

Senior Brother Zongzi is really generous.

Moreover, what truly conscientious people value is not the Yuan Stone at all, but the "sword-speaking" time that Gu Shaoyang said.

They chose to join Tianlan Peak and follow Gu Shaoyang just to seek a breakthrough in martial arts.

As the eldest son, Gu Shaoyang's talents in swordsmanship aside, his attainments in swordsmanship are astonishing. At only twenty years old, he already has the demeanor of a swordsmanship master.

One method is applicable to all methods.

Zongzi's swordsmanship is profound, and his understanding of martial arts is naturally far beyond what everyone knows.

If they could get personal guidance from their eldest son every once in a while, even just a few words, it would save them a lot of detours and benefit a lot.

The eldest son is young, powerful, has a bright future, and he treats them with care.

At this moment, everyone's hearts became more and more determined. Only such a eldest son can prove that they are not following the wrong person....

Gu Shaoyang was sitting in the training room, and the spirit gathering array in the training room was activated to the extreme.

The billowing vitality was absorbed from the void and gathered together. The vitality in the training room was more than a hundred times that outside.



As Gu Shaoyang exhaled and inhaled, a large amount of pure energy poured into his body, part of which returned to his Dantian, and part of which nourished the Divine Sea.

But no matter how much energy enters, it will enter a bottomless black hole.

Gu Shaoyang was surrounded by top quality Yuan stones, surrounding him.

He now has a rich fortune, enough for him to spend so wantonly.

Seven Star Long Yuan was placed on his knees. Gu Shaoyang gently stroked Long Yuan's sword body like a lover's body, and the sword made a gentle trembling sound.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes are like stars. If you look closely, you will find that there seems to be a majestic galaxy in his pupils, slowly rotating.

A mysterious aura emanated from Gu Shaoyang

"When I reach the late stage of the Divine Sea Realm, I can start practicing the sword moves in the "Galaxy Sword Codex"."

Gu Shaoyang murmured to himself in a low voice: "The Galaxy Sword Master is astonishingly talented. He actually figured out how to fuse soul power and Yuan force to condense it into a small sword of Yuan force in his body. The Yuan sword can be watered with Yuan force and continue to grow, and it can condense indefinitely. , as long as the soul power is strong enough and can withstand countless splits and transformations, in the end, a real starry sky sword river can be cultivated in the body..."

Moreover, this sword move directly crosses the two martial arts realms of sword, intention and sword. , pointing directly at the realm of Sword Soul, possessing extremely powerful lethality in the mid-term."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes burst out with intense brilliance, and he said expectantly: "This secret skill will definitely become one of my most powerful trump cards in the future."

«The "Galaxy Sword Code" is a top-notch heaven-level sword that almost represents the ultimate level of martial arts in the Central Heaven Region.

The power is amazing, but the conditions for cultivation are also extremely harsh.

«It is said in the "Galaxy Sword Code" that ordinary warriors need to set foot in the realm of life and death to be qualified for preliminary practice.

However, Gu Shaoyang's soul power is naturally strong. He is only in the middle stage of the Divine Sea Realm, and his soul power is not inferior to that of a Dzogchen warrior in the Divine Sea Realm.

According to his estimation, when he reaches the late stage of the Divine Sea Realm and his soul power has greatly increased, he should be able to meet the sword practice standards of the "Galaxy Sword Codex" by then.

"My main means of destroying enemies now are swordsmanship and physical strength. Although the strength is strong, the shortcomings of the body refining process also begin to appear after the warrior sets foot in the Divine Sea Realm.

If the opponent deliberately avoids it, it will be difficult for the body-refining warrior to catch the opponent and kill him with one blow.

Therefore, although I possess the power of three ancient true dragons, this punch cannot be revealed easily. Only when I strike at the critical moment will it have an unexpected effect."

Gu Shaoyang muttered: "Then there are several sword intentions. It still takes a period of accumulation of killing before the Dzogchen Sword Intention of Killing transforms into the Sword Intent of Killing. Although the Sword Intent of Destruction is strong, it is difficult to improve without absorbing the power of thunder and calamity. In other words, the only space I can learn now is There are two types of sword intent and yin and yang sword spirit..."

The spatial sword intent is really powerful. I got a lot of spirit storage rings this time. I need to take time every day to absorb the space attributes..."

Here Gu Shaoyang remembered the large number of space attribute bubbles during the space teleportation process when he came from the Southern Territory. If he could do it again, he wouldn't have to work so hard to improve.

"I have already comprehended 50% of the Yin-Yang Sword Spirit, 30% to 40% requires me to comprehend one type of Yin-Yang attribute sword intent, 40% to 50% has increased to two types of Yin-Yang attribute sword intent, and 50% to 60% has actually increased... to understand each of the four.."

Gu Shaoyang sighed:"It's no wonder that the power of the sword is so powerful. This increase in difficulty makes even me feel a little perverted... But fortunately, after the Shengyi Conference and the Xiaohan Realm trial, my understanding has improved to another level. Now I can understand ordinary swords." Yeah, it should be easy for me.."

After figuring out the future path of cultivation, Gu Shaoyang began to calm down. While vomiting his energy to attack the late stage of the Divine Sea Realm, he randomly pulled out a Yang attribute sword technique inherited from the Brahma Holy Land from his mind, and silently studied it... three months later

·Asking for flowers·····

On the martial arts stage in the center of Tianlian Peak, two cyan figures were dueling.

The one who had the upper hand at this time was a burly and majestic young man, holding a broad-mouthed sword with majestic momentum.

His opponent is handsome and wields a knife.

The two of them were disproportionate in stature. Although the delicate young man was at a disadvantage, he had been fighting steadily without showing any signs of failure.

The burly young man practiced several swords, but was blocked. He felt a little irritated.

"Mont Blanc, I didn't expect that your cultivation has improved greatly during this period, and you can actually hold on in my hand for so long... Well, I don't have time to play with you anymore. Ninety percent of Qingshan Sword Intent, please step down from the stage!"

As he spoke, the burly young man shouted loudly, his aura surged, and the big sword in his hand sent out a magnificent sword light and pressed towards the delicate young man. The disciples standing on the sidelines exclaimed and praised:"Shi Yan's sword intent is getting better and better. Now that he has become proficient, Qingshan Sword Intent is probably not far away from the Great

Perfection. In a while, he should be promoted from Qing Yi to Lan Yi. We have to call him senior brother." .....

"Mont Blanc has made great progress. He couldn't force Shi Yan's sword in the past."

"That's right, but he can only lose now.."

"pity.."

Just when everyone thought that Mont Blanc was about to be defeated, Mont Blanc suddenly had a flash of light in his eyes, and the long knife in his hand turned into a stream of light, slashing towards Shi Yan from bottom to top.

That sword light was so bright, it was three points more powerful than Shi Yan's sword light, and there was even a trace of perfect and harmonious aura flowing out.

Shi Yan opened his eyes wide and shouted in disbelief:"The Great Perfection of Sword Intention?! How is that possible!"

The disciples in green who were watching also exclaimed:"Didn't the sword intention of Mount Bailang only reach 80% a few months ago? Why is it so short?" Within a short period of time, it is actually close to the state of perfection!"

"Could it be that he had some unexpected encounter?!"

"Shi Yan lost!"

During the discussion, Shi Yan was struck in the chest by Bai Langfeng's sword light, and his burly body flew backwards and fell hard to the ground.

Shi Yan managed to get up from the ground and asked in shock:"Why did your sword power improve so quickly? ?!"

Bai Langfeng smiled slightly and didn't explain. He just said

"Shi Yan, you were defeated by me. From now on, the gap between you and me will only grow wider."

After saying that, he sheathed the knife and turned around to leave.

Shi Yan looked at the disappearing figure of Mount Blanc, his eyes still full of shock and confusion, and murmured in his mouth: "What kind of adventure did he have...before March...that when.."

Shi Yan's eyes suddenly widened and he said to himself in disbelief: "Three months ago, the eldest son returned to the sect after a trial in the Little Cold Realm and stayed at Tianlan Peak. Could it be... is this the reason? Bu!" \_

Chapter 213 is not just an example of Mount Blanc. Soon more and more disciples discovered that the strength of all the disciples who joined Tianlan Peak increased to varying degrees during this period of time..

Especially in terms of the artistic conception of martial arts, almost everyone has a much deeper understanding of their respective martial arts.

The disciples were shocked and even more confused.

Could it be that Tianlan Peak is some kind of Feng Shui treasure?

What method did Senior Brother Zongzi use to make the cultivation of so many people improve by leaps and bounds?

One Tianlan Peak disciple spilled the beans and proudly showed off to everyone: "The eldest son lectures on swordsmanship once every half month. He says he teaches swordsmanship, but in fact he answers all our doubts about martial arts. The eldest son is so wise that he can conquer anyone. He took more than three breaths to answer any questions we had. Sometimes, he would even give us guidance in person..."

Some people couldn't help but question: "Although Senior Brother Zongzi is extremely talented, his cultivation level is only in the middle stage of the Divine"590" sea. His martial arts background is really so smart?"

Lectures on swords, this kind of behavior similar to preaching and martial arts, without strong strength and profound martial arts knowledge will only make people laugh. The disciples of Tianlan Peak have made obvious progress, which shows that the eldest son Gu Shaoyang's lectures on swords are still useful. This is even more surprising.

How old is the eldest son this year? He has just turned 20, but his martial arts background is so profound?!

The Tianlan Peak disciple recalled something, with deep awe and admiration in his eyes, and said : "I don't know how deep Senior Brother Zongzi's martial arts background is, but his attainments in swordsmanship are really terrifying... I once saw a disciple in white asking him for advice on earth-level swordsmanship. Zongzi used a stick. In a short time, he practiced the low-grade sword technique to perfection. In three hours, he realized a trace of sword intention!"

All the disciples were shaken when they heard this, and fell into great shock.

Earth-level swordsmanship, one stick of incense, can be mastered, and it takes three hours to comprehend the sword's intention?!

What kind of evil understanding and profound swordsmanship is required to do this? Do this.

Compared with Senior Brother Zongzi, all innate sword bones and darling swordsmanship are nothing!

Senior Brother Zongzi is the natural sword master who was born for the sword!

Many disciples have been killed by Tianlan The rapid progress of Feng disciples made their hearts itch, and many people took the initiative to ask to join Tianlan Peak.

But Gu Shaoyang refused all of them, but allowed interested disciples to come to Tianlan Peak to listen to his sword lecture.

In the beginning, there were only dozens of them. The disciples went to Tianlan Peak with a tentative attitude.

More people were just waiting and watching.

After all, although Gu Shaoyang has a respected status and powerful talent, he is only at the middle stage of Shenhai.

Who can become an inner disciple of Hanhai Sect? You are not a genius who can be chosen from a thousand miles. It may be possible to ask Gu Shaoyang for advice, but

I still have concerns about putting down my body to listen to a class with a large group of white and green clothes.

But when the first batch of disciples from Tianlan Peak return, , everyone suddenly couldn't sit still.

Several of these disciples had breakthroughs on the day Gu Shaoyang taught swordsmanship, and more than a dozen disciples made great progress in their understanding of martial arts in the next half month.

Everyone mentioned Gu Shaoyang, except I was surprised and admired.

So, for the second sword lecture, thousands of people in white, green and blue were in front of me.

The third time, most of the disciples of Hanhai Sect went.

This was the fourth time....

The martial arts field at the top of the huge Tianlan Peak is occupied by Tianfeng disciples.

Blue clothes, green clothes and white clothes are clearly distinguished, and each has its own place.

Next to them, white-clothed disciples from the Ningzhen Realm filled the rest of the martial arts arena.

The disciples in green and blue, who have reached the level of Xuandan and can fly in the air, are looking for positions in mid-air.

Even several core disciples in purple robes were looming in the void.

If you look down at Tianlan Peak from a short distance away, you will see the pilgrimage-like scene of thousands of disciples, which is extremely spectacular.

Gu Shaoyang was wearing a mysterious robe, with Qixing Longyuan on his knees, sitting on a huge rock, higher than everyone on the ground.

His face was calm, like the surface of a calm lake, and his eyes were deep, as if hiding the vast sea of stars.

The whole body exudes a mysterious and inexplicable charm, which seems to be integrated with this world, and seems to be higher than this world, which makes people feel heartbroken when they look at it.

When Gu Shaoyang spoke, the sound of each word was not loud, but it could easily spread throughout the world so that everyone could hear it clearly.

What Gu Shaoyang talked about was his understanding and perception of the way of swordsmanship, without reservation, as if he was teaching it, and more like he was summarizing it himself.

Gu Shaoyang's background is too deep.

He alone has inherited countless heaven-level and earth-level swordsmanship in the Brahma Holy Land. In the past, he did not calm down to understand it. Now he takes advantage of this opportunity to preach, absorb and digest it bit by bit, and become part of his own martial arts.

During this process, Gu Shaoyang felt that his understanding of the way of swordsmanship was getting deeper and deeper, and many difficult and frustrating places in the past became more smooth and natural.

What Gu Shaoyang said fell into the ears of the disciples of the Hanhai Sect. Every word was like a pearl... The eldest son of Gu Shaoyang, the Qiyun Sect, turned into a faint dragon and phoenix vision behind him, and the Hanhai Bell sounded every short period of time. A sound.



It's not overbearing and oppressive like at the Shengyi Conference, but full of aura as gentle as water as the spring breeze blows on your face.

The Hanhai Bell seemed to be echoing Gu Shaoyang's voice, and the disciples also benefited a lot, feeling that their understanding of martial arts was increasing every moment.

Every time the Hanhai Bell rings, invisible sound waves sweep over the listening disciples, and countless attribute bubbles are washed out by the sound of the bell.

Most of them are comprehension and soul power attributes. These attribute bubbles do not require Gu Shaoyang to actively absorb them, they will automatically fly to Gu Shaoyang and be absorbed by him.

This made Gu Shaoyang's understanding higher, his divine sea skyrocketed, and his understanding of his own swordsmanship became faster and deeper.

This is a virtuous cycle process.

Thousands of disciples were silent, and only Gu Shaoyang's voice echoed between heaven and earth in an unhurried, unhurried manner, accompanied by ancient bells from time to time...

"In a trance, I saw the grace of the ancient power preaching to all sentient beings.."

In the distance, Lian Yun looked in the direction of Tianlan Peak with a complicated and pleased expression, and murmured in his mouth.

The pale-faced Xu Wushang stood beside him and sighed:"The new eldest son is indeed the only extraordinary person I have seen in my life... You see, his luck has a tendency to show signs of strangeness, and he can almost He has caught up with the ordinary Holy Son of the Holy Land... He has not yet left the Hanhai Sect. If he waits until he tries the sword in the world, the whole situation in the Zhongtian Domain will be stirred up by him alone..."

Lianyungan 2.7 nodded in shock, and was about to say something else when suddenly there was a fluctuation in the void.

A figure as rich as jade stepped out of the space.

"metropolitan."

Xu Wushang bowed slightly, and just when Lian Yunshang was about to call his senior brother, his eyes suddenly opened wide and he whispered in surprise: "Senior brother, you.."

The handsome and elegant Lian Hai smiled slightly, nodded and said: "I have completely passed through the eighth level of death, and now I am in the ninth level of life and death.".."

Ecstasy, excitement, joy...

Lian Yun's face was filled with a variety of emotions, and Xu Wushang also had a smile on his face.

Lian Hai is the true pillar of the Hanhai Sect. The stronger he is, the more prosperous the Hanhai Sect will be.

With a spring breeze on his face, Lian Hai looked at the black figure at the center of Tianlan Peak, and couldn't help but admired: "Wushang, junior brother, we still underestimated Shaoyang... It's only the middle stage of Shenhai. Find your own martial arts. If nothing happens, Shaoyang will definitely be able to enter the realm of kings within a hundred years!"

Chapter 214

Gu Shaoyang tasted the benefits of swordsmanship.

The sword lectures were originally held once every half month for three hours each time, but were now held once a week for a day and a night.

Gu Shaoyang's understanding and soul power skyrocketed as he taught swordsmanship again and again.

His ability to comprehend sword intent was also overwhelming. In just four months, Gu Shaoyang comprehended eleven types of sword intent with yin and yang attributes.

They are all swordsmanships that he carefully selected, and the lowest grade ones are also high grade.

If one chooses to learn the swordsmanship of the average low-level earth-level swordsmanship, I'm afraid this number will be increased several times.

The comprehension level of Yin Yang Sword Soul has increased rapidly, directly reaching more than 60%, and is only one step away from 70%.

Gu Shaoyang's Divine Sea has also expanded a lot, and with his Yuan Li improving, he may break through to the late stage of the Divine Sea at any time.

On this day, Gu Shaoyang was talking about swordsmanship with everyone.

The bells of the vast sea rang, and the vision of destiny becoming more and more obvious, as if something was about to jump out from behind Gu Shaoyang.

The disciples sitting cross-legged in the air around the field had different expressions. Some of them frowned, some were meditating hard, some were enlightened, some were ecstatic...

Just when they were listening intoxicated, their ears The cold sound that had been lingering between Bian and the bell suddenly stopped.

Everyone looked up and saw Gu Shaoyang's body hanging in the air, his mysterious robe moving without any wind.

The aura on Gu Shaoyang's body was rising steadily, and his whole figure seemed to have turned into the center of a huge whirlpool. The vitality within the entire Hanhai Sect was rolling towards him and converging into his body. boom!

Gu Shaoyang's aura climbed to the extreme, finally breaking through a certain shackles and reaching another level.

The late stage of Shenhai!

Gu Shaoyang opened his eyes suddenly, and two extremely sharp mysterious lights shot out from his eyes, and white electricity seemed to be generated in the void.

The Seven-Star Longyuan soared into the sky and roared, and the Flawless Sword Pill, which had expanded several times in its dantian, suddenly turned.

In an instant, the swords of all the Hanhai disciples who practiced swordsmanship on Tianlan Peak were summoned by an invisible force, escaped from their control and flew into the sky, converging into a majestic and mighty sword river, surrounding Gu Shaoyang. Rotating, there is a sense of joy and surrender coming out.

As if worshipping their monarch.

At this time, the surging luck behind Gu Shaoyang also accumulated to the extreme. With a strange roar, an extremely strange beast walked out of the golden cloud.

This strange beast looks like a dragon, but it has four limbs, hoofs and claws, like a unicorn, and no scales. It has a golden horn on its head, and its eyes seem to contain infinite wisdom.

All the disciples were stunned.

After a while, someone exclaimed in excitement and disbelief: "Luck takes shape, luck takes shape... This is the greatest luck that only the Holy Son of the Holy Land can possess!"

"Senior brother Zongzi is truly an outstanding person!"

"Does this imply that our Hanhai Sect is about to become a holy land, haha.."

In the distant sky, Lian Hai, Lian Yun and Xu Wu Shang are looking at this side intently.

"It is the Baize Divine Beast, one of the ancient beasts. It turns out that our Hanhai Sect inherits the destiny of the Baize Divine Beast. No wonder..."

"Shaoyang's fortune now accounts for at least half of the entire Hanhai Sect, more than me, the sect leader... He is completely recognized by the entire sect!"

"Although Bai Ze is not as good as the real dragon or phoenix, he is still one of the ancient mythical beasts. The eldest son has a bright future..."

The Bai Ze beast transformed by Gu Shaoyang's luck only appeared for a few breaths before disappearing.

But that wild, majestic and vast ancient aura made everyone's hearts sway.

Gu Shaoyang thought in his mind: In ancient times, Bai Ze represented water. It seemed that it was the inheritance of Hanhai Zhong and his superb understanding that made it manifest.

But this is not Gu Shaoyang's natal beast. He also carries the inheritance of Brahma Holy Land and majors in swordsmanship.

It's just that with this kind of luck, it's too difficult to transform.

Luck and luck, accumulated to the later stage, are completely part of the warrior's combat effectiveness.

Transformed into a divine beast, driven by warriors, its power is unparalleled.

Gu Shaoyang felt the surging Yuan Power surging in his body and the Yin Yang Sword Soul that could reach 70%, and he felt something in his heart.

It seems that the strength that he can improve within the Hanhai Sect has reached the limit, and all the help that the Hanhai Sect can give him has been given.

If you still want to move forward bravely, you must leave the Hanhai Sect and officially compete with the geniuses and monsters of all sides.

And...

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed, and he had not forgotten the real purpose of coming to Zhongtian Territory.

Yan Qingyuan.

Until now, he has not heard any information about Yan Qingyuan.

It's not that he doesn't want to.

But his current strength is not enough.

Gu Shaoyang has never forgotten the impact and oppression that the king-level expert named Master Qingyin brought him across a region.

Wang Jing...

Gu Shaoyang held Qixing Longyuan's sword hilt tightly and thought silently in his heart: One day, he will make Wang Jing surrender, and that day is definitely not far away...

"From today on, Sword Talk will be cancelled..."

Gu Shaoyang said coldly and disappeared.

The disciples were in an uproar, and many of them had expressions of regret and annoyance on their faces.

"Why is it canceled like this? I feel like I can fully understand the 60% sword intention after listening to Zongzi's sword lecture one more time. Alas.."

"Zongzi himself also wants to practice. Of course, he cannot teach us about swords forever, and there will be a day when he will finish teaching... I just didn't expect this day to come so quickly."

"I always feel that Zongzi seems to have the idea of leaving the sect..."

The disciples talked a lot and then left one after another.

After this lecture on swordsmanship, Gu Shaoyang's status in the hearts of all Hanhai disciples has increased infinitely. From simple awe and worship to deep reverence, it has risen to the same level as the sect leader Lianhai....

Time passes like water for another month.

Within this month, a major event happened that shocked the four families.

Jin Yao, the eldest son of the Jinyang Sect, and Zangmin Mountain killed the eldest son of the Cangming Sect, the fourth-level top sect, and was listed on the Shenhai People's List, ranking 71st on the Shenhai List.

When the news came back, the four sects were shocked.

No. 71 on the Shenhai Ranking. Although it is at the bottom of the list, it is still on the list to the letter.

To be ranked on the Divine Sea Ranking, to a certain extent, means that Jin Yao is already among the top seventy-two among the countless geniuses and monsters in the Divine Sea Realm in the entire Zhongtian Territory.

So scary.

It has been many years since the four sects have produced a genius who can be on the Divine Sea Ranking.

Now, Jin Yao has done it.

The fortune of the Jinyang Sect increased by 30% overnight, and the whole Jinyang Sect was filled with joy.

On this day, the inner disciples of the Jinyang Sect came out to greet him. Several Jinyang disciples stood every kilometer, and they were lined up for three thousand miles.

Everyone is facing the same direction, and everyone is watching.

It was dusk and the sun was setting in the west.

Suddenly, a figure appeared in the dim sunset.

All Jinyang Sect disciples looked excited instantly, and some disciples shouted

"Light up!"

The next moment, all the welcoming disciples stretched out their right hands and slowly pushed a palm into the air.

This palm was extremely radiant, emitting dazzling golden light, just like countless disciples holding up small suns.

The golden light connected together, Three thousand miles of vast water paved an avenue completely composed of golden light.

The dim sky was reflected like a piece of snow-white. And the figure coming from afar walked towards Jinyang Sect step by step on this golden avenue. Come.

All Jinyang Sect disciples shouted in unison:"Welcome our sect son back to the sect!"

The voice resounded through the sky with great momentum.

The figure that came in the golden light finally came to everyone.

It was a young man with long eyebrows flying sideways into his temples. He was full of heaven and handsome in facial features. He was wearing a golden and red robe. , walking with a domineering aura of an emperor who looks down on the world.

Behind him, there is a strange bird with golden wings that disappears and appears, and its golden eyes reveal a strong aura of nobility.



This person is Jin. The holy son of Yang Zong, Jin Ming's brother, Jin Yao.

## Chapter 215

Jin Yao walked slowly, his momentum was as bright as a god.

All Jinyang Sect disciples looked at him with extremely enthusiastic and admiring eyes.

This is their eldest son Jin Yao, the peerless talent ranked 71st on the Divine Sea Ranking.

Jin Yao walked three thousand miles of golden light all the way into Jinyang Sect.

All Jinyang Sect disciples accompanied him.

There are many palaces and courtyards in Jinyang Sect, and they are a thousand times more magnificent than the imperial palace.

And the disciples in Jinyang Sect also carry nobility, like personal emperors.

There was a majestic middle-aged man wearing a purple robe standing in the void, with his hands behind his back, quietly watching Jin Yao approach.

Jin Yaoxing walked up to the middle-aged man, leaned over slightly, and said in a low voice: "Father, I'm back."

A rare smile appeared on the middle-aged man's face, and he nodded lightly and said: "You did a good job."

Jin Yao looked indifferent and looked at him. There was an indescribable arrogance in the room, and he said: "This is just the beginning."

"good."

The middle-aged man shot a red light at him, and Jin Yao stretched out his hand to catch the red light. It was a red jade talisman. When the jade talisman reached his hand, it automatically emitted light, and the jade talisman transformed into a handsome and cold figure wearing mysterious clothes. The image of a young man holding a sword

"Who is this?"

Jin Yao frowned slightly.

The middle-aged man said in a deep voice:"The eldest son of the Hanhai Sect is said to be an immortal genius who has survived the nine tribulations of the Divine Sea. He is responsible for more than half of the Hanhai Sect's lifeblood and destiny. Go and give me his head. Fetched"

"Nine Tribulations of the Divine Sea?"

Jin Yao sneered and sneered, looking disdainful.

"A genius who can survive the Nine Tribulations of the Divine Sea would be hard to come by even in the top holy land for ten thousand years. The middle-aged man said calmly:"Regardless of whether the news is true or not, it turns out that this Hanhai sect son does have some talent... You just returned to the sect and you didn't know that Jin Ming died at his hands.""

"What?!"

Jin Yao's eyes flashed and he cursed coldly:"Jin Ming is a waste!"

Jin Yao's face surged with murderous intent. He casually crushed the red jade talisman in his hand into powder and said word by word:"But his death is worth a bit. In this way, I can come to the door openly and kill that Hanhai Zongzi. Got it.."

"The genius of the Nine Tribulations of the Divine Sea... hum..."

Jin Yao had a sneer on his face, and a wild and noble one-legged golden crow slowly appeared behind him, with fierce flames raging into the sky.

"It just so happens that if my Golden Crow wants to grow into a three-headed and three-legged creature, it still needs a lot of luck...."...

Gu Shaoyang was sitting cross-legged on a huge rock at the top of Tianlan Peak, with Seven Stars Long Yuan on his knees.

He wiped Qixing Longyuan's sword inch by inch with great concentration.

If someone passes by, they will definitely find that Gu Shaoyang at this time seems to be blended in and detached from heaven and earth, like a person in the painting and an outsider, with a cold temperament, like an immortal.

Gu Shaoyang was slowly cleaning his sword when a figure as rich as jade quietly walked out of the void beside him.

It's Lian Hai.

Gu Shaoyang seemed unaware and continued the movements of his hands.

Lian Hai looked at him with admiration in his eyes, and couldn't help but ask:"When are you planning to leave the clan?"

Gu Shaoyang didn't even raise his head, and said calmly:"It's almost time, there is one more thing to do. Do it, and leave after you're done."

Lian Hai looked startled, frowned and said,"You mean Jin Yao?"

Gu Shaoyang nodded slightly.

Lian Hai said:"Jin Yao is on the list. Although he is only at the bottom of the list, he can stand out among the thousands of Divine Sea Realm warriors in the entire Zhongtian Territory and rank among the top seventy-two. This is enough to prove that his strength cannot be underestimated... You can be sure."

Gu Shaoyang whispered:"If I don't kill him, how will I get out of this Hanhai Sect."

A smile appeared on Lian Hai's face, he was silent for a while, and then said:"How did you know that he would come to your door, maybe he would ambush you outside the sect? Maybe."

Gu Shaoyang raised his head, and a strange beast that looked like a dragon or a unicorn was faintly revealed behind him, emitting a light of wisdom.

He said calmly:"It told me."

Ever since the fate of being the eldest son of Hanhai condensed into the ancient beast Bai Ze, Gu Shaoyang felt that his understanding and wisdom had been brought into full play.

He is feeling the messages that heaven and earth are sending back to him all the time.

Not only has he greatly improved his understanding of swordsmanship and martial arts, but he also has a strong intuition about what is about to happen.

So, Bai Ze told him that Jin Yao would come.

Then Jin Yao will definitely come.

Lian Hai was about to say something more when his expression suddenly changed and he sighed sincerely:"It is said that in ancient times, Bai Ze knew everything and had wisdom that reached the sky. It is really extraordinary."

Gu Shaoyang was startled, but the next moment, his brows also relaxed.

Under the induction of his powerful soul power, a fiery aura shot out in the direction of Hanhai Sect very quickly.

Jin Yao, here we come.

Gu Shaoyang stood up, and the Seven-Star Longyuan in his hand made an excited and warlike trembling sound.

Gu Shaoyang took a step forward and reappeared already out of Tianlan Peak.

"After I kill Jin Yao, I will leave the sect directly so that I won't cause any trouble to the sect..."

After hearing his words, Lian Hai laughed dumbly, shook his head and sighed:"You kid.."

While shaking his head, an extremely strong aura flashed over Lian Hai. Lian Hai had a majestic figure and said lightly to himself:"I, Lian Hai, have not made a move for more than a hundred years. Don't think that I am really someone easy to bully..."...

Gu Shaoyang came out of Tianlan Peak and stood alone in the air in front of the main peak. The surrounding clouds and mist were billowing, giving him a sense of coldness and loneliness.

Not long after, a golden-red escaping light was seen in the northern sky.

This escaping light was as blazing as fire, seeming to ignite the clouds on the horizon, creating a gorgeous scene of burning clouds.

Not only Gu Shaoyang, but also many Hanhai Sect disciples also saw this strange scene.

Many disciples stopped and looked over there in confusion.

"what is that?!"

"It's like someone is flying towards us"

"This light-escape momentum is so amazing, who is coming?"

"Looks...like the escaping light of a Jinyang Sect disciple?!"

While he was speaking, the burning cloud had already reached the front of the Hanhai Sect.

The vast white clouds were evaporated by the hot breath, and a small half of the Hanhai Sect was illuminated golden red.

A voice came rolling in like thunder.

"Jin Yang of Jinyang Sect came here to visit Hanhai Sect!"

"Jinyangzong Jinyao.."

The sound rang three times in a row, and everyone in the Hanhai Sect was in an uproar, and then it became a complete commotion.

"Jin Yao, it turns out that this person is Jin Yao!"

"What a terrifying momentum, worthy of being the proud one on the Divine Sea Ranking!"

"Senior Brother Zongzi killed his younger brother Jin Ming. Could he be here to seek revenge this time?!"

While everyone was speculating, the Hanhai Sect's sect-protecting formation had already been opened.

Jin Yao, who was as powerful as a god, strode in.

Although he was alone, he felt powerful and powerful.

The Hanhai Sect also had no power. The elders and deacons greeted each other, and all the disciples were feeling strange.

Gu Shaoyang had already stepped forward gently.

It seemed that Lian Hai meant to leave the matter to him completely.

Gu Shaoyang flew to Jin Yaoqi's position and looked at He said calmly: "Why did you come?"

Jin Yao glanced at him and suddenly narrowed his eyes.

"Are you Gu Shaoyang, the eldest son of Hanhai?"

"It's me."

Gu Shaoyang nodded calmly.

Jin Yao suddenly laughed and threw a piece of red gold foil towards Gu Shaoyang, which seemed to have the writing of dragon and phoenix dancing on it.

"My brother Jin Ming died in your hands. I came here specifically to propose a life and death fight to you..."

"Gu Yangyang, you and I are both eldest sons. This fight will last until the death. Do you dare to accept it or not?!"

"..Do you dare to take it or don't you dare to take it?.."

Jin Yao's voice was like a loud bell, spreading throughout the Hanhai Sect and echoing in the clouds over and over again.

All the disciples heard this and were shocked.

This Jin Yao challenged Senior Brother Zongzi as soon as he came up, and it was a life-and-death fight. Sure enough, he came with bad intentions.

Will Senior Brother Zongzi accept it?

Jin Yao is a super monster on the Divine Sea Ranking, and he has the perfect strength of the Divine Sea Realm.

This battle is really too dangerous...

All the disciples have deep worries in their eyes...\_

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Gu Shaoyang stretched out a finger and gently touched the gold foil from Jin Yao.

The gold foil shattered into thousands of fragments and turned into powder

"as you wish."

Gu Shaoyang said lightly.

"Hahaha.."

Jin Yao laughed loudly, and without talking nonsense, he turned around and rushed towards Gu Shaoyang.

Jin Yao's body exuded a strong golden red light, and his whole body was like a scorching sun, punching Gu Shaoyang continuously.

Each punch was fierce and unstoppable, like a golden and red copper pillar filled with magma. It was swung out with great force, causing ripples in the void~.

Gu Shaoyang's face was expressionless, his body was motionless, his hands were bent into claws, in the shape of dragon claws, giving off a faint ferocious and ferocious aura.

The claws and fists collided, and bursts of explosive sounds were heard in the void.

Jin Yao is the Great Perfection of the Divine Sea Realm, and both his physical body and soul have reached the ultimate level of his own Divine Sea Realm.



Every punch was flawless and natural. If it were an ordinary person in the late stage of Shenhai, he would probably be beaten into a puddle of flesh if he couldn't even receive ten of his punches.

But Gu Shaoyang happened to be next.

The power of the three ancient true dragons seemed to be able to shatter even the void.

Even though Jin Yao himself was perfect, he was suppressing him little by little and even started to retreat.

"Sure enough, there are two brushes. No wonder Jin Ming will die in your hands... The physical body should be one of your strongest means. That idiot Jin Ming, I have taught him not to fight in close combat with body refining warriors..."

Jin Yao showed a little surprise on his face, but then he smiled disdainfully.

He blocked Gu Shaoyang's "True Dragon Exploration Claw" with one punch, flew back quickly, and said casually: "A genius who can be on the list of divine sea people, Yuanli, divine soul martial arts and physical body are far beyond the reach of his peers. The existence that overwhelms my peers... My physical body is the weakest, so I have been deliberately tempering my physical body during this period. You must be secretly happy now... You have the illusion that you can defeat me..."

Jin Yao looked at Gu Shaoyang condescendingly and smiled contemptuously: "Haha... Next, I will completely shatter your illusion of self-confidence and let you feel the real gap between you and me!"

With that, Jin Yao suddenly pulled out a long golden knife in his hand. The golden light on the long knife was so strong that it seemed like endless golden light was gathering on it. It was like a small golden sun rising on the field.

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly.

Jin Yao didn't know where he had such great self-confidence. He was clearly at a disadvantage, but he looked like he had been defeated.

He didn't even use the Black Dragon Transformation in the True Dragon Path, otherwise Jin Yao would be sure to suffer a heavy loss.

Suddenly Gu Shaoyang figured it out.

It was the Shenhai People's List, and the Shenhai People's List gave Jin Yao incomparable confidence and a sense of superiority.

Yes, how could a super genius who could be on the list of Shenhai people meet his peers within the four sects in this small corner of the far east?

Unfortunately, Jin Yao was wrong, because he met him...

At this time, Jin Yao's golden sword had already fallen towards Gu Shaoyang.

The original outline of the golden sword could no longer be seen at all, and only a group of extremely rich golden light could be seen, held by Jin Yaozhi, trying to hold up a scorching sun.

The golden knife fell extremely slowly, but the terrifying momentum spread out as the golden light shone.

Large swaths of clouds and mist around were dispersed, and an indescribable force and domineering energy filled the world.

All the Hanhai disciples watching below changed their expressions.

Jin Yao's attack was so powerful that even though they were so far away, they felt like they were about to be burned and melted.

It's like the sun is so majestic and unstoppable.

Several core disciples of the Hanhai Sect were also watching the battle, with a faint look of solemnity on each of their faces.

"Is this the true strength of the genius on the Divine Sea List? It is indeed terrifying!"

"Under Jin Yao's blow, I even ran away!"

"Is this the gap between us and the real geniuses on the Shenhai List? Alas..

"Do you think the eldest son can take this sword?"

"In this battle, Zongzi will definitely be able to"

"Um?!"

A few people turned their heads in confusion, and the speaker turned out to be Cheng Yunfeng.

Cheng Yunfeng looked at the battle group and said with certainty: "Jin Yao's strength is obvious to all, but no one knows how strong the eldest son is."

A few people looked shocked and nodded thoughtfully.

The golden knife fell, like the scorching sun falling, and the scorching breath burned everywhere.

"The Great Sun Flame Sword!"

Jin Yao's cold voice came from behind the scorching sun, as bright as a god, "Forty percent of the sword's soul, this sword should be sacrificed with your blood to my incompetent brother!"

Under the terrifying power, Gu Shaoyang's face was as calm as lake water.

He took a step forward gently, holding the sword with his right hand, and the seven-star dragon abyss resounded in the sky.

The next moment, a brilliant purple sword light that was several times more powerful than Lieyang flashed across the sky. Breaking through the void.

As powerful as a swimming dragon, violent and swift. It directly broke through the golden momentum, completely peeling away the scorching sun, and touched the golden knife. The two made a harsh sound.

"What?!"

Jin Yao's expression perked up, and he felt very incredible that Gu Shaoyang could withstand his sword.

"Come again!"

His face suddenly became violent, and he kept waving the golden sword in his hand.

The sun's blazing sword swung vertically and horizontally, and the fiery air stirred up the surroundings.

Gu Shaoyang's figure flashed, and he kept swinging one sword after another, each sword Can firmly block Jin Yao's sword.

Although he only has the strength of the late Shenhai stage, the two of them fought at an equal level.

The onlookers' disciples were dazzled, with excited expressions on their faces.

"Senior Brother Zongzi is too strong, he can even block this!"

"Jin Yao is a super genius ranked 71st on the Divine Sea list. If Senior Brother Zongzi can tie with him, doesn't it mean that Senior Brother Zongzi is also qualified to be on the Divine Sea List!"

"Naturally, this is the case, and Senior Brother Zongzi's cultivation has not yet reached the Great Perfection of the Divine Sea Realm, and his potential is greater than Jin Yao. Given time, he will definitely be able to go further on the Divine Sea Ranking!"

"Haha, our Hanhai Sect is also going to produce a genius on the Divine Sea Ranking!"

Outside the Hanhai Sect, a figure wearing a purple-red robe is located in the clouds, watching the battle.

0 Request for flowers.....

The man frowned and whispered to himself: "The Hanhai Sect's son, who is only in the late stage of Shenhai, can fight like this with Yao'er. He is worthy of being the monster responsible for more than half of the Hanhai Sect's lifeblood... Given time, this person will That's the second Lian Hai... No, Lian Hai can't reach him. If we can't kill him before he grows up, he will become a big problem for our Jinyang Sect in the future..."

A firm glint flashed in the middle-aged man's eyes, "...Today, even if Lian Hai takes action, he will never be able to protect him. Yao'er will definitely be able to kill him with his sword!"

In the blink of an eye, Gu Shaoyang and Jin Yao have exchanged dozens or hundreds of moves.

Jin Yao's momentum is like the bright sun, getting stronger with each battle, and there are countless golden sword auras accompanying him every move, which is terrifying. On the other hand, Gu Shaoyang, in the first After blocking Jin Yao's Great Sun Flame Sword with one sword, his aura seemed to be weakening little by little, and it was no longer as strong as before.

But Jin Yao was getting stronger and stronger, and Gu Shaoyang was getting weaker and weaker, so the two of them were still in a difficult battle. It is really strange that the situation of a tie has always been maintained.

Jin Yao frowned and thought to himself that if it drags on any longer, something might happen. If a strong man in the life and death realm of the Hanhai Sect takes action, he may not be able to kill the Hanhai Zongzi today. Just make a quick decision.....

"ha!"

Jin Yao shouted loudly, and his whole body suddenly flew into the air, and the golden light erupted from his body became stronger. The void behind him rolled, and a strange golden crow with one leg appeared.

In an instant, a thick wild and ferocious The aura spread throughout the entire venue, and countless people became disoriented.

"Luck takes shape! Ancient Golden Crow!"

"Although it only has one leg and one head, it is still shocking enough. This kind of ferocious creature is also among the best among ancient beasts!"

"Oops, senior brother Zongzi, be careful!"

Jin Yao adhered to the will of the Golden Crow, and he exuded a strong domineering aura of kingship. Backed by golden light, he looked like a noble and powerful ancient human emperor.

He stared at Gu Shaoyang coldly and said, "I'm not interested in playing with you anymore. Why don't you do it? Go to hell!"

"Three Yangs are rising!"

Jin Yao raised his knife to the sky, and his whole body erupted with endless golden light, which stung everyone so much that they could not open their eyes. In a daze, they seemed to see a golden crow flying in the sky. The next moment, four people seemed to appear in the sky at the same time. A golden scorching sun.

All Hanhai Sect disciples were shocked, looking at Jin Yao who had been holding him for three days in horror.

The power of this sword was so terrifying!

But Gu Shaoyang, who was under the power of this sword, lowered his head. No one could see the expression on his face clearly.

No one heard Gu Shaoyang's whisper

"By the time I preached in April, the prototype of my kendo had been completely formed. Sword moves, sword techniques, sword intentions, and sword spirit have all penetrated into my bone

marrow and blood. I have been sealed with Jin Yao for so long, which is almost enough... Now, it's time to solve all this..."

As he spoke, Gu Shaoyang raised his head, his eyes as clear as water, reflecting the three scorching sun in the sky.

But these three rounds of golden sun were quickly swallowed up by the inexplicable depth.

For a moment, stars seemed to be flowing in Gu Shaoyang's eyes.

Then, he drew his sword. Chuan.

## Chapter 217

No one can describe the brilliance of this sword.

Brighter than a shooting star, it cuts across the sky in an instant.

Even when this sword light appeared, even the four scorching suns in the sky became eclipsed by the sword light.

In an instant.

The heaven and earth are still, and everything is silent.

Everything seemed to stop.

The only thing left in everyone's eyes was this sword, which was so brilliant and stunning.

Then Jin Yao's roar brought them out of their trance.

They saw Jin Yao holding the golden sword high, and the four golden suns reflected each other, as if he was trying to resist something.

However, the strong yin and yang meaning circulates in the heaven and earth, and all the fiery atmosphere continues to dissipate under this meaning.

The sword light was like an aurora, like a shooting star, and like water waves... across Jin Yao's body.

Jin Yao's eyes suddenly opened wide, with a look of disbelief on his face, and he murmured: "Seventy percent...sword soul?!"

Gu Shaoyang calmly sheathed his sword.

Jin Yaojing stood in the air, staring at Gu Shaoyang, as if he wanted to remember him completely and see "Nine Eighty" clearly...

The next moment, the four golden suns in the sky suddenly burst into three.

The golden knife in Jin Yao's hand broke into two pieces, and the man fell down like a kite with broken wings.

Blood filled the sky, the Golden Crow screamed, and was divided into two parts.

A big bird with colorful feathers jumped out of nowhere, grabbed the Golden Crow's body and began to eat quickly.

The remaining Golden Crow corpses turned into billowing golden luck and poured into Gu Shaoyang's body crazily.

"Roar!"

A strange roar shook the world.

A strange beast that looked like a dragon or a unicorn jumped out from behind Gu Shaoyang, swallowing up the luck. The body of Shenjun became more solid and clear.



Everyone was stunned.

There was a dull expression on their faces. With a look on his face, it took him a while to slowly recover from the shock.

Jin Yao is dead?!

He was just ranked 71st on the list of Shenhai people, and the high-spirited Jin Yao died like this?!

Died in their Hanhai Sect The eldest son, Gu Shaoyang, was struck by a sword.

He didn't even have the ability to resist.

Doesn't this mean that...

Gu Shaoyang is now the 71st on the Divine Sea Ranking!

The shock quickly turned into excitement, and all the Hanhai Sect disciples became excited.

Looking. Looking at Gu Shaoyang in the sky, his eyes are fanatical and admiring to the extreme.

The mysterious robe is slightly raised in the wind, and the Seven Stars Long Yuan is in his hand. His temperament is as cold as the moon. Gu Shaoyang just stands quietly with his sword, but he has a dazzling and peerless style..The entire Hanhai Sect was boiling.

At this moment, an angry shout exploded from outside the Hanhai Sect.

"asshole!"

Everyone was shocked and looked towards the sky subconsciously.

They saw a figure wrapped in monstrous red flames and rushing towards the door in a mighty manner.

The terrifying momentum was like a huge mountain collapsing in front of everyone. Everyone felt the suffocating and terrifying pressure.

The realm of life and death was definitely the realm of life and death.

"Jin Huang, do you dare?!"

Another roar rang out, and a group of people came out, trying to block the figure that was holding Chi Yan.

Many people recognized it.

It was Deputy Sect Lianyun.

"Get out of here! You are not qualified to block my way!"

Jin Huang snorted coldly and slapped a palm casually. A huge hand made of golden red flames appeared in the sky and slapped Lian Yun fiercely. Lian Yun's face changed drastically and he responded with a palm gesture. But it collapsed quickly, and he flew out with a groan.

"He is Jin Huang!"

Someone finally recognized the identity of this figure and shouted in shock: "Master of the Jinyang Sect, a super strong man in the eighth level of the realm of life and death!"

There was a commotion in the whole place.

Jin Huang had no scruples and stared at Gu Shaoyang, with overwhelming resentment and anger in his eyes. He said ferociously: "There are only three people in the life and death realm in your Hanhai Sect. Apart from Lian Yun, the only ones left are Lian Hai and Nothingness of sorrow. Niu Shang is still a little behind against me, and only Lian Hai is left. Unfortunately, Lian Hai entered the eighth

level of life and death fifty years before me, and is riddled with death energy. If he takes action, he will definitely die within thirty years..."

"Boy, you will definitely die today! Kill my two sons, even if I cut you into pieces with thousands of knives and scatter your bones into ashes, it won't be enough to satisfy the hatred in my heart!"

As he said that, Jin Huang controlled the golden-red flames and grabbed Gu Shaoyang fiercely.

The sky was overwhelming, and even though they were not within the scope of the big hand, many Hanhai Sect disciples also showed a deep sense of despair.

The eighth level of the life and death realm. The strong man in the sky is too terrifying.

Brother Zongzi... is he going to die like this?!

Many people's eyes are about to split, full of resentment and unwillingness.

Gu Shaoyang's body is like duckweed under the big hands, but his expression is as usual, Apart from a little surprise and shock, there was no trace of panic or fear on his face. The Baize Divine Beast stood quietly behind him, like him, with infinite wisdom in his eyes, as if he had seen through the past and present.

Lian Haihui Take action.

Gu Shaoyang is extremely sure in his heart.

This is what Bai Ze told him.

Moreover, even if Lian Hai doesn't take action.

With the transformation of dragon and the shrinking to an inch and bursting out with all his strength, Gu Shaoyang is at least 50% sure that he will be able to catch Jin Huang's big hand before it falls. Escaped.

In the eyes of others, Gu Shaoyang seemed to have completely given up resistance and stood there waiting to die.

Many people even couldn't bear to close their eyes.

It was unfair for a talented person to fall like this!

But right now At this moment, the thick clouds and mist in the sky parted to both sides.

A tall and handsome figure as rich as jade came out of the clouds and mist, shaking his finger in the direction of Jin Huang.

"Break the sea!"

In an instant, the vitality of heaven and earth surged crazily, and a vast and majestic breath came out from the figure's fingertips. In a few breaths, it rapidly expanded and grew in mid-air, transforming into an index finger that was even bigger than the golden and red hand. The index finger The whole body was blue and lifelike, and every fingerprint on it was clearly visible. When the fingers and palms collided, the latter cracked and collapsed like brittle paper.

Jin Huang's expression changed drastically, and there was an unbelievable look in his eyes. He couldn't help blurting out: "The Realm of Life and Death" Ninth level! You have a breakthrough! This is impossible!.."

The azure index finger pierced the golden-red hand, and the momentum remained unabated as it continued to crush Jin Huang.

Jin Huang roared one after another and flew back. He was like a wildly erupting volcano, shooting out golden red flames in an attempt to offset the power of Lian Hai's finger.

When the power of this finger was completely gone, Jin Huang spurted out several mouthfuls of blood.

Jin Huang's face turned pale, and the look of shock and horror was still on his face.

Lian Hai actually broke through, and he actually came out of death.

Doesn't this mean that there is hope for the King's Realm?!

Jin Huang was so panic-stricken that he subconsciously turned around and fled.

But he suddenly discovered that the Hanhai Sect, which had just opened its doors, had now activated its sect-protecting formation. Even with his strength at the eighth level of the life and death realm, he couldn't even think of a quick breakthrough in a short time.

Jin Huang suddenly froze, and suddenly he turned around and shouted to Lian Hai in shock and anger: "You did it on purpose, did you bring me in on purpose?!"

Lian Hai looked down, with a faint smile on his handsome face, and said: "Did you just think of it now? Jin Huang, I haven't seen you for more than a hundred years, and you have become even more stupid."

Jin Huang suddenly opened his eyes wide. He saw Lian Hai raise his hand, and slowly pointed towards him with his five fingers. Pressed down, his heart also sank... the next day.

The eldest son of the Jinyang Sect, the 71st super genius on the Divine Sea Ranking, Jin Yao, who was in the Great Perfection of the Divine Sea Realm, fell under the sword of Gu Shaoyang, the eldest son of the Vast Sea 4.9 Sect.

The leader of the Hanhai Sect, Lian Hai, broke through to the ninth level of the realm of life and death, and fought within the Hanhai Sect against the leader of the Jinyang Sect, Jin Yao.

The leader of Jinyang Sect, Jin Yao, was seriously injured and almost died. He was forced to use secret techniques to escape. However, his injuries caused the death energy in the realm of life and death to explode prematurely. After escaping back to the sect, he immediately went into seclusion and will not appear again for at least a hundred years.

As soon as these news came out, the far east corner was completely shocked.

The name Gu Shaoyang was completely spread throughout the four sects. He stepped on the corpses of Jin Yao, Jinming and Wuhua Yingyue, announcing his rise and becoming the most dazzling genius in the far east.

And those who are interested can vaguely feel the momentum of a storm coming.

The situation of the four sects in the far east corner of the country may have started to change due to the rise of the Hanhai Sect.

But what is strange is that after this incident, the Hanhai Sect did not make any big moves and instead became low-key.

Hanhai Zongzi, who was known as Tianjiao, also announced his retreat.

As everyone knows, one day a flying boat flew out of the Hanhai Sect and flew quickly towards the north...\_

## Chapter 218

There is Daze in the north of Zhongtian Territory.

Daze is shrouded in dark clouds all year round, with dense thunderclouds and a large number of thunder and lightning for thousands of miles.

It is said that this place was once the hibernating place of the ancient divine beast Thunder Beast. Later, the Thunder Beast disappeared, but this piece of Lei Ze remained.

Gu Shaoyang sat on the flying boat, silently breathing in his energy.

The flying boat under him was given to him by Lian Hai before he left.

Although it is only as big as a small building, its grade has reached the lower level of heaven.

It is fully equipped with a training room, a quiet room, etc. When the protective array on the flying boat is fully activated, even the warriors of the Divine Sea Realm of Great Perfection cannot break through it in a short period of time.

It means that every three thousand miles requires ten pieces of top quality Yuan Stone, which most people cannot afford.

The place Gu Shaoyang is going to now is Lei Ze.

At first, I didn't choose a place to go to practice, but I accidentally heard Lian Hai mention Lei Ze.

It is said that there are a lot of thunder and lightning in Lei Ze, and many body-refining warriors will go there to use the power of thunder to temper themselves, and in Lei Ze there are many heavenly materials and earthly treasures that are born with the attribute of thunder and are extremely precious.

Gu Shaoyang became interested.

His destructive sword intent requires the power of thunder to continue to improve. Heavenly catastrophes do not happen often, so Lei Ze is a good place for him.

Because there are many physical training warriors and warriors who practice thunder-attribute martial arts in Leize all year round, a large city was gradually built next to Leize, called Leize City.

Gu Shaoyang flew on the flying boat for half a month and finally saw this majestic city.

The entire city is made of black and purple rocks. It is simple and crude, but it has an ancient and wild beauty.

Gu Shaoyang put away the airship more than thirty miles outside Leize City, and flew into the city of Leize across the sky.

There are many people in the city, and most of them are warriors.

There are many Xuandan warriors, and there are also many Divine Sea realm warriors.

Among the nearly ten or so Xuandan realm warriors, one or two have reached the Divine Sea realm.

Gu Shaoyang was wearing a mysterious robe and holding the Seven-Star Longyuan Sword. He had a handsome appearance and an outstanding temperament. On his shoulder, there was a beautiful, colorful bird that had been napping.

After entering the city, he attracted a lot of people's attention, especially when his late-stage cultivation of Shenhai was unabashedly revealed, which made people look at him even more.

But it was just a sideways glance.

There are many warriors in Leize City who have more distinctive and eye-catching appearances than him.

There are many physically strong body-refining warriors, and there are even people who directly ride into the city on level-9 monster mounts.

Gu Shaoyang walked around the city for a while.

There are many stalls on the roadside, selling most of Lei Ze's special spiritual herbs - Lei Ling Cao.

A kind of spiritual grass that contains a small amount of thunder attribute, which is the main medicine for refining the Thunder Spirit Body Tempering Pill.

Gu Shaoyang even bought a Thunder Spirit Body Tempering Pill and tasted it. He found that it had little effect on him and quickly lost interest.

There are also some warriors picking up ancient relics from Lei Ze, such as broken rusty swords, small pots with missing lids, and ancient knives full of chips... The seller boasts that these are all passed down from ancient times, or contain incredible Powerful.

Gu Shaoyang's soul power was swept away a little, which was enough to bluff people.



Suddenly, Gu Shaoyang saw a lavender stone in a small stall, and his eyes suddenly lit up.

"..Vitality\*324, thunder attribute\*455,\*34.."

The attribute bubbles emerging from the stone actually contained "tribulation power", but Gu Shaoyang had only seen it during the heavenly tribulation.

Gu Shaoyang calmly took a step forward, pretending to check the items, and casually grabbed the stone in his hand.

"Extract attributes.."

Gu Shaoyang did not extract and absorb all the attributes on the stone, otherwise it would really turn into an ordinary stone. He just absorbed the calamity power.

Sure enough, Gu Shaoyang felt that the purple sword representing the sword of destruction in the divine sea grew slightly stronger.

The power of calamity is the nourishment for the destruction of the sword.

It seems that this time I came to the right place!

"Sir, are you attracted to this thunder stone?"

The stall owner could tell that Gu Shaoyang was extraordinary from his clothes, and he said enthusiastically: "If you like it, you can take six high-grade Yuan stones."

Gu Shaoyang threw a top-quality yuan stone to the stall owner who only had the early stage of the Revolving Pill. Looking at the latter's happy face, he asked casually: "Is this called the Thunder Spirit Stone?"

"certainly. The stall owner explained readily: "This is your first time coming to Leize City. This thunder stone is a specialty of Leize." Only high-grade Yuan Stones that have been watered by the power of thunder all year round can be washed into Thunder Spirit Stones. In Leize City, Thunder

Spirit Stone is a more popular trading currency than Yuan Stone, but few people use it to buy things. Hehehe... Most people use Thunder Spirit Stone to strengthen their body. I A top-grade thunder stone was also picked up by good luck in Lei Zeli..."

Gu Shaoyang knew it in his heart and had already made up his mind to enter Leize to look for the thunder stone.

However, this matter is not urgent. Gu Shaoyang also plans to buy a map of Lei Ze and learn more about Lei Ze's details.

Just when Gu Shaoyang was thinking about how to prepare, he suddenly heard someone shouting not far away

"Disciples of the Thunder Prison Sect and disciples of the Barbarian God Sect are in conflict. Everyone, go and watch!"

As soon as the news came out, there was a sudden commotion in the crowd.

"Isn't the Thunder Prison Holy Sect a third-grade holy land?! The Barbarian God Sect is only a top-level fourth-grade sect, but it dares to challenge the Holy Land..."

"I heard that Wan Yue, the eldest son of the Barbarian God Sect, is also here this time. Maybe this is their confidence."

"Wan Yue is a super genius ranked 63rd on the list of Shenhai people. No wonder.."

"No matter what, there must be a lot of fun, let's go and have a look.."

The flow of people began to flow in one direction.

Gu Shaoyang's expression changed, and there was some interest in his eyes.

Barbarian God Sect?!

This reminded him of Chao Qian, the successor of the Barbarian Demon Sect in the Southern Territory. They were both hidden sects. The Hanhai Sect had a main sect in the Zhongtian Territory. He didn't know if the Barbarian God Sect was related to the Barbarian Demon Sect.

Gu Shaoyang also walked with the crowd watching the excitement.

Soon we arrived in front of a magnificent restaurant. A lot of people had gathered outside the restaurant, and it was bustling.

Gu Shaoyang saw two groups of people standing in the center of the crowd. The windows on the second floor of the restaurant were broken to pieces. It seemed that these two groups of people were beaten out of the restaurant.

Gu Shaoyang looked at the people on the field with interest.

The disciples of the Thunder Prison Sect and the Barbarian God Sect dress in very different styles and are easy to identify.

The disciples of the Barbarian God Sect are each over two meters tall, with strong builds, covered with animal skins, with big bare feet, and their hair is tied into braids with silk threads of various colors.

The image is rough and barbaric, worthy of the word "barbarian".

The Thunder Prison Sect has the foundation of the Holy Land and is much better than the Man Shen Sect. The disciples' robes are lavender and gorgeous in style, and all of them look like dragons and phoenixes among men.

"Huh?!"

Gu Shaoyang suddenly had a strange look in his eyes and was a little surprised.

He actually saw an old acquaintance among the disciples of the Barbarian God Sect - Chao Qian, the descendant of the Barbarian Demon Sect whom he had associated with him.

He actually also came to Central China from the Southern Territory. In Tianyu, the cultivation base has made great progress and has reached the level of the middle stage of Shenhai.

Moreover, Chao Qian's status among the disciples of Barbarian God Sect seems to be not low. There are also disciples of Barbarian God Sect who are in the late stage of Shenhai, but they are all vaguely headed by him.

Gu Shaoyang suddenly had an enlightenment. He was afraid that the wisdom of Bai Ze's divine beast would give him enlightenment again.

He could ring the Barbarian Demon Sect, indicating that he would meet Chao Qian here.

Suddenly, the interest in Gu Shaoyang's eyes became stronger, and he was determined to Looking at the fight in the field...

## Chapter 219

The leader of the Thunder Prison Sect is a tall and thin man with slightly sunken cheeks, narrow eyes, and a somewhat mean face.

He narrowed his eyes and looked at the Man Shen Sect, then his eyes fell on Chao Qian, and said coldly:"Boy, you dare to offend even our Thunder Prison Sect people, you are so courageous... I'm afraid you don't know how to write the word"death" ?!"

Before Chao Qian could speak, someone from the Barbarian God Sect shouted angrily:"Bold, you are just a disciple of the first district of the Thunder Prison Sect, how qualified are you to speak to our young sect leader like this?!"

"Young sect leader?!"

The sinister man frowned, stared at Chao Qian up and down, and suddenly burst into laughter:"Haha, I remembered... The Yuan Shaozong of the Barbarian God Sect didn't know the heights of the world, and challenged the birth of the first holy son of the Witch Nightmare Holy Land. Beat to death. The Master of the Barbarian God was afraid that he would have no successor, so it was said that he found an illegitimate bastard from the Southern Territory to come back as the Young Master. I think it must be you... You are really lucky..."

The Yin Jie man's words made everyone in the Man Shen Sect furious, and Chao Qian was so angry that the veins on his forehead were beating wildly.

He roared: "Who are you calling a bastard?! Looking for death!"

Chao Qian took a sudden step, the huge force causing large cracks on the bluestone ground, and then punched the Yin Jie man fiercely.

The moment Chao Qian punched out, the entire place was shrouded in wisps of black mist.

The black mist emanated from his right arm, which was huge and ferocious, completely unlike a normal human's arm.

Gu Shaoyang had seen this move of his before, Chi Demon Arm.

But the power is no longer the same. With Chao Qian's current strength, the power burst out is at least one million kilograms, which is the power of an ancient true dragon.

"Roar.."

The dragon's roar seemed to be mixed with the obscure demon's roar, adding a bit of power.

The onlookers couldn't help but exclaimed in surprise

"In the middle stage of the Divine Sea, he possesses the power of an ancient true dragon. This talent is also extremely terrifying!"

"This punch is really overbearing, and he is a monster that can be challenged across borders!"

"I heard that the Young Master of the Barbarian God Sect came from the Southern Territory. I didn't expect that such a character could come out of the Southern Territory."

"The Southern Territory is located in a remote area and lacks resources. It is the limit to have such a genius..."

While everyone was talking, Chao Qian's punch had already approached the Yin Jie man's face.

The sinister man's eyes were slightly focused, but there was no trace of panic in his eyes. He laughed loudly and shouted: "You bastard from the Southern Territory, is the Zhongtian Territory really a place where you can run wild?!"

As he said this, he shouted in a low voice. A sound: "Thunder Sha Gang Body!"

"boom!"

Thunder and lightning erupted from the Yin Jie man's body, and tiny electric rays wrapped around him. His whole body seemed to expand outwards, and his momentum was violent and frightening.

"Go back!"

The Yin Jie man also punched back, his fist entwined with thunder and lightning pulled out a series of sharp and harsh sounds in the void, and violently collided with Chao Qian's Chi Demon Arm.

"snort!"

Chao Qian groaned. With the power of an ancient dragon, he was defeated by this punch. The fierce power of thunder and lightning seemed to be the nemesis of his black energy. The black energy collapsed quickly, terrifying The strength made him retreat step by step, leaving one pit after another on the ground.

"Young Sect Leader!"

Exclamations rang out from the Barbarian God Sect, and several figures rushed up quickly, displaying the strength of the later stage of Shenhai. The sinister man did not take it seriously and smiled: "The people who follow this useless young sect leader are all trash! They are all defeated by me!"

The whole body was filled with the power of thunder and lightning. He was so powerful that he threw out several punches in an instant.

The figures that rushed forward quickly flew back faster than before, and each of them had a burnt black fist mark on their chest..The onlookers exclaimed

"The Great Perfection of Divine Sea Realm!"

"As expected of a disciple of the Thunder Prison Sect, his own strength is terrifying enough, and his combat power is far beyond that of his peers. It seems that the Barbarian God Sect will suffer a big loss this time!"

"Alas, after all, he came from the Southern Territory. Even if his talent is good, his background is still far behind that of the descendants of the Holy Land. If this young sect of the Barbarian God Sect can practice for a few more years and reach the Great Perfection of the Divine Sea Realm, he might still have the strength to fight, but now.."

The sinister man seemed to deliberately want to humiliate Chao Qian. After repelling him, he still stared at him and said with a contemptuous smile:"Zhongtian Territory is not a place for a bastard like you to stay. I think you should go back to the Southern Territory." Come on, so as not to embarrass the Barbarian God Sect!"

As he said that, the sinister man took a step in the air and stretched out his big hand to grab Chao Qian.

Chao Qian's eyes were about to burst, his resolute face turned red with shame and anger, and his eyes were full of unwillingness and helplessness.

The gap is too big, he and the other party are not on the same level at all.

Chao Qian felt a sense of deep frustration and confusion in his heart.

At first he was ecstatic when he learned that he was the son of the leader of the Barbarian God Sect. After arriving in the Zhongtian Territory, he was extremely ambitious and wanted to compete with thousands of geniuses. However, he broke through all the way to the middle stage of the Divine Sea Realm. This cultivation speed in the Southern Territory was already shocking in the Barbarian Territory. But Shenzong didn't even have the qualifications to surprise anyone.

Not to mention combat effectiveness.

A disciple of the Holy Land in front of me can humiliate him in every possible way, let alone the Holy Son of the Holy Land and the top genius on the top three lists of heaven, earth and people.

A deep sense of powerlessness!

In Chao Qian's mind, a figure with fluttering clothes and a long sword appeared subconsciously. He had also experienced this feeling of powerlessness in front of this person.

Gu Shaoyang, the True Dragon of the Southern Region.

An existence that all geniuses in the Southern Territory can only look up to.

It is said that he has also come to Zhongtian Territory. I wonder if he will be like me.

That's right, as a young sect master of the fourth-level top sect, I have the resources and inheritance to get along like this.

Gu Shaoyang came to Zhongtian Territory alone, and the situation was probably more difficult...

Just as Chao Qian's mind was racing with thoughts, and the big hand wrapped with thunder and lightning reflected in his eyes was getting closer and closer to him, Suddenly, a figure walked out from the side and stood in front of him quietly.

Well?

Chao Qian was stunned. He always felt that this back figure had an indescribable sense of familiarity.

"who?! Get out of here!"



When the sinister man saw a handsome young man suddenly appearing in front of him, he frowned and used a little more force on his hands.

The young man looked at him calmly, his clear eyes as deep and lofty as the stars, almost evocative. Sink in.

He held the sword in his right hand, stretched out his left hand towards himself, clenched his palm into a fist, and swung it out!

"Roar..roar..roar.."

Three sky-shaking dragon roars resounded throughout the audience.

The sullen man's face changed drastically, and it was already too late to retreat.

"click.."

"puff!"

There was a crisp sound of fractures, and the sinister man screamed. One arm was bent at a weird angle, and a large mouthful of blood spurted out from his mouth, flying backwards. Looking at the young man, he slowly retracted his fist with an indifferent expression, as if he had just It was just like doing a trivial thing.

Everyone was stunned.

Their expressions were dull. The whole place was silent for several breaths, and then suddenly started to commotion.

"Let me go, who is this person?! It's so strong that it makes me tremble!"

"With one punch, he beat the disciples of the Holy Thunder Prison Sect who were in the Great Perfection of the Divine Sea Realm to the point where they were defeated with blood spurting out. Could it be that he was a talented person on the list of Divine Sea people?!"

"It's so terrifying. With the power of three ancient true dragons, the body refining is almost complete!"

"Look at his cultivation.."

After hearing these words, everyone quickly looked towards the handsome young man in black robes. When they saw his cultivation clearly, they all took a deep breath.

"It's just the late stage of Shenhai!"

"The descendant of the Holy Land who defeated the Divine Sea's Dzogchen in the later stage of the Divine Sea! Hiss...another evil character who can be challenged across borders!"

"Could it be the successor disciple from the top holy land?!"

"Most likely."

## Chapter 220

Everyone looked at the young man who suddenly appeared again.

He has a handsome appearance and outstanding temperament, and the mysterious robe he wears is not ordinary. Standing calmly in the crowd, he has a feeling of standing out from the crowd.

As a result, I became more and more certain of the illustrious origins of the other party.

"Who are you?!"

The sinister man from the Thunder Prison Sect, who was severely injured by the young man's punch, had a ferocious look on his face. He yelled at the handsome young man in a mixture of shock and anger. He has outstanding appearance and outstanding combat power. To be honest, even the disciples of the Thunder Prison Holy Sect are... Some were unsure of the identity of the handsome young man, and almost mistook him for some evil disciple who came out of the Holy Land. At this moment, Chao Qian suddenly shouted in shock:"Brother Gu...?!"

He looked like he couldn't believe it.

Gu Shaoyang turned around slowly, nodded slightly to Chao Qian, and said: "Brother Chao, you are fine."

"It's really you! Brother Gu! I didn't expect to meet you here.."

Chao Qian's face suddenly showed joy and excitement.

As soon as the conversation between the two came out and Chao Qian's expression came out, everyone around him was stunned.

There were expressions of surprise and confusion in their eyes.

The young master of the Barbarian God Sect and this mysterious young man actually know each other?!

Didn't the Young Master of the Barbarian God Sect come from the Southern Territory?

Could it be that...

Everyone's eyes showed deep disbelief. They looked at Gu Shaoyang and wondered in shock: Could this person also come from the Southern Territory?!

The young generation who came out of the Southern Territory could actually defeat the disciples of the Holy Thunder Prison Sect of the Great Perfection of the Divine Sea Realm with one punch with the strength of the late Divine Sea, possessing the power of three ancient true dragons!

This is simply incredible!

Is there such an outstanding person in the Southern Region?!

"asshole!"

The disciple of the Thunder Prison Sect was so angry that his face was twisted, and he stared at Gu Shaoyang with cold and resentful eyes, and said viciously: "You are dead, you are dead! A country bumpkin from the Southern Territory actually dares to offend our Thunder Prison Sect..."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were slightly cold and he said casually to Chao Qian without looking back: "Brother Chao, wait a moment. After I deal with these people, you and I can talk about old times.""

"Brother Gu!.."

Chao Qian's eyes narrowed and he wanted to say something, but he closed his mouth again.

Immediately afterwards, everyone suddenly realized that Gu Shaoyang's figure was missing from the field for a moment.

"boom.."

"boom.."

"ah!"

Muffled grunts and screams sounded one after another, and everyone saw the remaining disciples of the Thunder Prison Sect flying out one after another.

Whether they were in the middle stage of the Divine Sea or the late stage of the Divine Sea, they all vomited blood and flew back.

Especially the one who had already flown away before The sinister man with a broken arm had a bright red slap mark on his face, and at least half of the teeth in his mouth were broken.

When everyone was in a trance, Gu Shaoyang's figure appeared again, standing quietly on the spot, as if he had no teeth at all. It was as if it had not been touched.

Everyone opened their eyes wide.

The gap was too big.

The two sides were simply not on the same level.

Both were in the late stage of the Divine Sea Realm, and the disciples of the Thunder Prison Sect could not even resist under Gu Shaoyang. No, they couldn't even see clearly how he took action.

A sense of absurdity arose in everyone's hearts.

It was as if Gu Shaoyang was a disciple from the Holy Land, while the Thunder Prison Sect was a bumpkin from the Southern Territory.

"you you.."

The sullen man was left holding his cheek, looking at Gu Shaoyang speechless, with a mixture of resentment and fear on his face.

The disciples of the Barbarian God Sect were filled with shock.

That was a strong man from the Divine Sea Realm Dzogchen who came from the Thunder Prison Sect. None of them were his opponents, but they were like weaklings under the young man in front of him.

This old friend of the young sect leader is truly terrifying.

Did he really come from the Southern Territory?

They were plunged into deep suspicion.

Chao Qian was even more stunned.

I originally thought that after entering the Zhongtian Territory, because of my status as the young sect master, I could inherit resources a hundred times that of ordinary people, and my cultivation

speed was so fast that I would at least be able to catch up with Gu Shaoyang, the opponent I had to catch up with in the past, far behind. Already on par with it.

But unexpectedly, Gu Shaoyang was promoted to the late stage of Shenhai.

What was his cultivation level when he left the Southern Territory?

Late stage of Xuan Dan!

In just a year or so, he directly broke through a whole big realm and two small realms?!

So monstrous!

Chao Qian was deeply shocked.

Not to mention Gu Shaoyang's combat prowess.

He knew very well how abnormal the combat power Gu Shaoyang could unleash in the same realm.

Moreover, Gu Shaoyang had just defeated the disciples of the Thunder Prison Sect, using only physical strength.

His strongest... has always been swordsmanship!

Chao Qian's eyes couldn't help but fall on the sword in Gu Shaoyang's hand, and his heart was shocked.

Gu Shaoyang was already so terrifying before he drew his sword. He could hardly imagine how earth-shattering it would be when Gu Shaoyang's sword was drawn out of its sheath!

Gu Shaoyang glanced at the Thunder Prison Saint Sect members lightly, and turned around without paying any attention to their angry looks and threatening words.

With a snap, everyone onlookers immediately backed away from a large open space.

Everyone looked at Gu Shaoyang with a little nervousness and awe.

This person is too tyrannical. A disciple of the Thunder Prison Sect will slap him in the face whenever he wants. He is really cruel.

Gu Shaoyang walked up to Chao Qian and said, "Brother Chao, how about we find a place to sit down and talk in detail?"

Chao Qian nodded slightly and replied: "My Man Shen Sect has a station in Leize City, why don't you come back with me?"

"good."

Gu Shaoyang readily agreed.

The group of people lined up the onlookers and walked out.

"Young Sect Master.."

Someone from the Barbarian God Sect walked quickly to Chao Qian and said with some embarrassment: "This person hurt a disciple of the Thunder Prison Sect. The Thunder Prison Saint Sect will definitely pursue him. We may have something wrong with keeping him here.".."

Chao Qian glared at the man coldly and said sarcastically: "Didn't he stand up for our Barbarian God Sect just now?"

"However, the sect leader said before leaving.."

"Shut up!"

Chao Qian scolded and said word by word: "Gu Shaoyang is my friend." Don't say that he is trying to help me today. Even if this matter has nothing to do with me, I can't ignore it. Don't mention this matter again!"

This Barbarian God Sect disciple had a complex expression, lowered his head and replied: "Yes."

Chao Qian's eyes were firm, and he thought very clearly.

He, Chao Qian, is upright. Since Gu Shaoyang treats him as a friend, he will naturally treat Gu Shaoyang as a friend.

If someone from the Thunder Prison Sect really comes to visit, he will accompany Gu Shaoyang to meet him. That's right, at worst, I won't be this young sect leader.

Bastard, illegitimate son...

Chao Qian clenched his fists..

"Didn't expect that Brother Chao would have such an opportunity?"

Gu Shaoyang had a look of surprise on his face and couldn't help but sigh.

The two of them were now in a quiet room where the Barbarian God Sect was stationed in Leize City.

Chao Qian, with a complex and admirable face, replied: "I didn't expect that Brother Gu would become the eldest son of the fourth-grade top sect in just one year after coming to Zhongtian Territory. Sure enough, after leaving the Southern Territory, you are the real dragon walking in the sky!"

Gu Shaoyang smiled and did not say anything more on this topic. Instead, he said: "I would like to ask Brother Chao for a favor. Chao

Qian hurriedly said seriously: "Brother Gu, feel free to ask, as long as I, Chao Qian, can help.""



So Gu Shaoyang told Chao Qian that he needed Lei Ze's map and detailed information.

After hearing this, Chao Qian's face was heavy and he said after a while:"It turns out that Brother Gu didn't come here for that matter."

"What's up?"

Gu Shaoyang raised his sword eyebrows, a little surprised.

Chao Qian said slowly:"Half a month ago, someone saw traces of the Thunder Spirit Beast deep in Leize. After the news spread, many warriors came immediately.."

"Thunder spirit beast?!"

"Um."

Chao Qian explained:"A spirit of heaven and earth born in thunder, completely composed of extremely pure thunder energy. If you can catch one, it will be of great benefit to your understanding of thunder-attribute martial arts and the practice of body training..."

I came here this time because of the Thunder Spirit Beast.

And it's not just our Barbarian God Sect, but also the Thunder Prison Sect. It is said that the Thunder Prison Sect has a Holy Son coming, but we don't know which Holy Son it is.

There are also some other strongman masters. In short, Lei Ze will definitely be very lively this time...

I thought Brother Gu was also here for this matter."