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Chapter 221

Thunder Spirit Beast...

Gu Shaoyang's interest was suddenly aroused by Chao Qian's words.

Although he has never seen this kind of heaven and earth spirit beast, he cannot guess what it is with his wisdom.

"...In fact, I am not leading the team from the Barbarian God Sect this time. The team is led by Wan Yue, the eldest son of the Barbarian God Sect, who is ranked 61st on the Shenhai people list..."

Chao Qian continued:"But now he is not in Leize City. He went to Leize alone to investigate the situation. The situation of the Thunder Prison Sect is similar to ours. This time they came with the Seventh Holy Son Wei Donglin, who ranks among the Divine Sea An outstanding person who is ranked 59th on the list. He and Senior Brother Wan Yue have always had a quarrel. It was because of this that we had conflicts with the people of the Thunder Prison Sect before..."

Gu Shaoyang narrowed his eyes slightly. Wan Yue, Wei Donglin... the top geniuses of the Divine Sea Realm in the Zhongtian Territory had begun to appear in his field of vision one by one.

"Are there any other worthy opponents?"

Gu Shaoyang asked casually.

Chao Qian was stunned.

With this sentence, it seemed that Gu Shaoyang had placed himself on the same level as Wanyue, Wei Donglin and others, and there was an indescribable arrogance.

But thinking of what Gu Shaoyang had shown before Chao Qian was a little surprised by his strength.

It is true that Gu Shaoyang already has the combat power of the Tianjiao on the Shenhai Ranking. It is normal to regard Wanyue Wei Donglin and others as opponents.

Chao Qian thought for a while and said: "There were rumors three days ago that I have seen Xin Lianghui, number 52 on the Divine Sea Ranking, in Lei Ze. This person is the young sect master and eldest son of the fourth-grade sect Ziyu Tower. He is very powerful and he also practices thunder attribute marksmanship. I think this news is reliable... In fact, although the Thunder Spirit Beast is cherished, it is only of greater use to warriors who practice thunder and lightning attribute martial arts and those who are on the path of body training. Therefore, although there are many talented people coming this time, most of them are on the Shenhai Ranking. They are relatively low in the rankings. The truly top group of people have already improved their cultivation to the point where they can no longer be promoted. They are trying their best to attack the realm of life and death, and are not interested in thunder spirit beasts..."

Gu Shaoyang nodded and asked doubtfully: "Since there are so many masters here, why haven't we caught the Thunder Spirit Beast yet? Is it difficult to catch the Thunder Spirit Beast?"

"Very difficult. Chao

Qian said in a deep voice: "The thunder spirit beast is transformed from the spirit of thunder and lightning. It has a violent and irritable temperament and super strong attack power." Moreover, the Thunder Spirit Beast will only show up during thunderstorms once a month in Leize, and there is no trace of it on weekdays..."

Gu Shaoyang nodded slightly and was about to ask Chao Qian some more questions about the Thunder Spirit Beast when he suddenly heard a violent explosion outside. It seemed that someone was doing something at the door.

"You bastards of the Barbarian God Sect, get out of here!"

An extremely arrogant and arrogant voice rolled across the sky.

"Who is so bold and dares to be so presumptuous in the headquarters of Barbarian God Sect!"

You Man Shen Sect's late-stage Shenhai disciples shouted angrily and rushed into the sky.

"Get out of here!"

The voice sounded again, and the disciples of the Barbarian God Sect immediately flew back like cannonballs, fell heavily to the ground, smashed a large area of the house, and were seriously injured.

Gu Shaoyang and Chao Qian walked out of the quiet room and saw clearly that Xu Li was standing there. The person in mid-air looked like an eight-foot-tall young man with a wild-looking appearance. His long hair was casually hanging around his back, and he was holding a long knife in his hand. There was a trace of arrogance between his eyebrows, giving people a sense of arrogance.

Chao Qian's eyes suddenly froze when he saw this man, and he said solemnly: "It's Lei Yu Donglin, and he came to the door as expected. These guys who practice thunder attribute martial arts are like madmen, irritable and aggressive..."

Wei Donglin naturally saw the figures of Gu Shaoyang and Chao Qian, his eyes swept over the two people, and naturally fell on Gu Shaoyang, grinning and saying: "Are you the guy who hurt the faces of my disciples of the Thunder Prison Sect?"

Gu Shaoyang was about to take a step forward, but was caught by Chao Qian.

"Brother Gu, don't go! Chao

Qian had a worried look in his eyes and said in a deep voice: "I have sent a message to inform Senior Brother Wan to come back. As long as he is delayed for a while, Senior Brother Wan Yue will naturally come to deal with him."

Gu Shaoyang laughed dumbly, looked at Chao Qian and said, "Are you afraid that I can't defeat him?"

Chao Qian opened his mouth, not knowing how to speak.

It is true that Gu Shaoyang is powerful, but compared with Wei Donglin, who has been famous for a long time and is on the list of Shenhai people, Chao Qian subconsciously thinks that Wei Donglin is stronger.

Gu Shaoyang shook his head, He didn't say anything, but walked out, looked directly at Wei Donglin, and replied calmly:"It's me."

"good."

Wei Donglin nodded slowly and seemed to be smiling.

Suddenly, his face suddenly became ferocious and crazy. He raised the long knife in his hand, dived and slashed at Gu Shaoyang, and shouted:"Go to hell!"

A huge and violent momentum locked the entire Barbarian God Sect.

Chao Qian and the other Barbarian God Sect disciples changed their expressions. It was so terrifying. Wei Donglin's sword was like a thunder punishment falling from the sky, and it was going to crush them completely.

Wei Donglin The commotion caused by the Barbarian God Sect had already attracted most of the warriors from Leize City to watch.

Everyone recognized Wei Donglin at a glance, as well as Gu Shaoyang, who was under Wei Donglin's offensive.

"He is the seventh holy son of the Thunder Prison Sect!!"

"Sure enough, it is Wei Donglin. I have already said that the Thunder Prison Sect will not give up!"

"This boy from the Southern Territory is going to be in trouble, Wei Donglin is known as a martial arts madman!"

"This man's strength and talent are quite good, but he has to offend the Thunder Prison Sect. Alas... what a pity!"

"Humph, someone from a small place like Southern Territory. How do you understand the horror represented by the two words Holy Land?.."

Everyone looked at Gu Shaoyang with regret, regret, ridicule or gloating.

As expected, Gu Shaoyang will definitely fall under Wei Donglin's sword today.

The lightning was brilliant, like the power of heaven.

He kept crushing down with an aura that made others suffocate.

At this moment, Gu Shaoyang took a step forward again, A deep and noble temperament suddenly appeared on his body, and then he shook his fist violently

"Roar..roar..roar.."

The roar of the dragon resounded throughout the audience, and terrifying power erupted from Gu Shaoyang's fist.

Under this huge force, even the void trembled violently and wrinkled.

A golden dragon claw that looked like a substance detached from Gu Shaoyang's fist, wrapped in billowing dragon energy, and collided with Wei Donglin's sword light.

"The real dragon explores its claws!"

"boom!"

The two collided and erupted with a huge roar. Their vitality was released, and the air flow caused smoke and dust all around.

Everyone was startled, and the look in their eyes when they looked at Gu Shaoyang changed.

Unexpectedly, this guy from the Southern Territory actually Can we have a small tie with Wei Donglin?

"interesting.."

Wei Donglin's eyes showed a strange light, and his face showed a look that was half-smile but not a smile.

"No wonder you have the guts to mess with our Thunder Prison Sect...but.."

Wei Donglin's expression became excited, with a hint of madness, and he said in a low voice:"The stronger you are, the greater the pleasure I will have of beating you to death...haha.."

Wei Donglin laughed wildly and was bullied again.

""Thunder Evil Gang Body"

Wei Donglin also performed the skills previously used by the disciples of the Lei Yu Sheng Sect, but unlike that Yin Jie man, Wei Donglin's Thunder Evil Gang Body was much more powerful than the latter. Together. A lilac thunderbolt burst out of his body and quickly condensed into a set of gorgeous and ancient armor, exuding a destructive aura.

Wei Donglin's momentum suddenly increased several times...

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"He is worthy of being the seventh holy son of the Thunder Prison Sect and the 59th ranked genius in the Divine Sea Ranking!"

"The Leisha Gang Body of the Thunder Hell Holy Sect has probably been cultivated to a great state by him!"

"So scary!"

As soon as Wei Donglin's Lei Sha Gang Body came out, everyone on the sidelines immediately aroused exclamations.

The Lei Sha Gang Body is an unheralded secret of the Lei Yu Holy Sect. Only saint-level figures are qualified to receive the full inheritance.

Wei Donglin not only After receiving all the inheritance, he has almost cultivated it to the state of great success.

The power of thunder is condensed into substance, and it condenses into the appearance of a battle armor.

The thunder armor condensed from the body of thunder not only has amazing defensive power, but also makes the practitioner's speed , strength, attack power and other aspects have been greatly enhanced. As soon as Wei Donglin's Leisha Gang body came out, his whole aura directly increased many times.

"If you want to fight hand to hand, then I will fight you hand to hand!"

Wei Donglin smiled arrogantly, put away the long knife, turned into a purple figure and rushed towards Gu Shaoyang quickly.

Gu Shaoyang's expression remained unchanged, he took a gentle step into the air, and then punched a certain position in front of him.

"boom!"

When the fists and palms touched, Wei Donglin's figure appeared, with a slight surprise on his face, and then quickly disappeared.

Next, everyone saw that Gu Shaoyang was standing in mid-air, constantly looking at the unexpected people around him. He punched one after another from his position.

Each punch brought forth waves of dragon roars, causing the void to tremble, the vitality to fluctuate violently, and the sky to sway.

No matter how fast Wei Donglin was, Gu Shaoyang could always catch his attack steadily.

Ru Yuan Ting Yue Zhi faintly exuded a master-like demeanor.

Seeing this scene, Chao Qian and the disciples of the Barbarian God Sect could not help but show deep shock in their eyes, and they slowly said:"The physical body is completed!"

Not only Chao Qian and the others, but many body-refining warriors also noticed it, with faces full of envy and admiration.

"What is the consummation of the physical body?!"

A body-refining warrior looked at Gu Shaoyang's figure who was moving freely in mid-air, and explained in amazement:"The physical body is a state that all body-refining warriors dream of... The body of a body-refining warrior has a body like a dragon, and power is flowing like a spring, all over the body. The energy is gathered and dispersed as desired, and the fighting intuition is beyond that of monsters and beasts.

The warrior himself is equivalent to a supreme treasure, indestructible, and he can do whatever he wants. Every move is completely natural. It is the body-refining warrior who embarks on the road to prove the Tao through strength. A necessary stage!"

"Prove the truth with force?!"

"Well, despite the fact that body-refining warriors are weak nowadays, in fact, in ancient times, those body-refining warriors who truly embarked on the path of realizing the Tao through strength were the best among their peers, and few people could compete with them.

With one punch from them, no matter what sword or sword intention you have, they will be knocked to pieces. That is the real way to defeat all methods with one force!"

"This young man from the Southern Territory has a vague demeanor of an ancient body refiner with a great physical body..."

Hearing how much everyone praised Gu Shaoyang, some people couldn't help but exclaimed:"Then Wei Donglin is going to lose?!"

"hehe.."

Others sneered and shook their heads, "How is it possible that Lin, the seventh holy son of the Thunder Prison Sect, is called for nothing? His most terrifying thing is not hand-to-hand combat. His sword has not been released yet..."

"It is true that this boy from the Southern Territory is not strong enough, but he can barely remain undefeated under Wei Donglin. When Wei Donglin takes full action, he may not even be able to hold on for a few breaths."

Although Gu Shaoyang's physical body is strong, it has not actually reached the state of physical perfection that everyone thinks.

He can reach a state similar to Daqiao Bugong's harmonious nature, firstly because of the bonus of the black dragon transformation, and secondly because of his soul. The extremely powerful soul power spread throughout the audience. Although Wei Donglin's speed was fast, it was as clear to him as looking at the palm prints.

And since he was reborn in the sky thunder, Gu Shaoyang was surprisingly keen on the elemental power of the thunder attribute.

All kinds of things As a result, Wei Donglin seemed to be fierce and violent, but in fact Gu Shaoyang dealt with it easily.

Wei Donglin obviously noticed this and quickly stopped.

"call.."

He let out a breath, looked at Gu Shaoyang more cautiously, and said with a chuckle: "Awesome... then I won't play with you."

As he said that, the long knife appeared in Wei Donglin's hand again.

Wei Donglin's sword is very strange. It is purple all over and the blade is twisted, like a moving thunder snake.

The moment the long sword appeared, Qixing Longyuan trembled instantly, sending wave after wave of fighting intent to Gu Shaoyang.

Wei Donglin's body was surrounded by purple lightning, and the long knife in his hand was also wrapped with lightning. His whole body was like a thunder god descending from ancient times, shining like a god.

Wei Donglin gave a long laugh, raised his sword to strike, and shouted: "Thunder moves the sky!"

As he spoke, the billowing sword energy surged out of him, mixed with thunder and lightning, and condensed a terrifying sword light in the void, slashing hard at Gu Shaoyang. Cut it off.

The terrifying momentum was like a divine punishment, as if it was going to crush the entire ground into powder.

Everyone is fascinated by it

"The breath of the sword!"

"With at least 30% of the power of the sword's spirit, coupled with the naturally powerful destructive power of thunder martial arts, Wei Donglin's sword may not even be able to match the power of many 40% of the sword's spirit!"

"It's so terrifying, just a casual knife is like this. He is worthy of being the seventh holy son of the Thunder Prison Sect and a talented person on the list of the divine sea!"

"Let's see how the boy from the Southern Territory resists. This sword cannot be taken with the body!"

"Look, he has drawn his sword.."

"? ! ! "

Gu Shaoyang placed his right hand gently on the hilt of Qixing Longyuan's sword, his eyes calm and focused.

Then, he drew his sword...

The indigo color on the Seven-Star Dragon Abyss was quickly dyed purple, and turned into a stream of light that shot out.

Everyone's eyes widened with disbelief on their faces.

Because...

Gu Shaoyang's sword is also of thunder attribute.

Moreover, his sword is more powerful than Wei's Lin Sancheng's sword that thundered through the sky was faster, more violent, and more destructive.

Even the void was left with black traces by this sword light.

Moreover, there is no aura flowing from the sword that belongs to the sword.

"This is impossible! Not the power of soul realm?!"

"Is this... sword intention?!"

The sword light faced the sword light, and the two powers of thunder and lightning entangled and fought with each other. After a few breaths, the latter appeared to collapse and collapse.

Everyone took a breath of cold air, almost thinking that they had seen it wrong, even in Wei Donglin's eyes They are all full of disbelief

"The sword's intention breaks the sword's soul?!"

"What kind of sword intent is this? Is it of an absurdly high level?!"

"Hiss.. This kid from the Southern Territory is really not that simple!"

Gu Shaoyang's destructive sword intent was born out of the power of the sky thunder, and is higher than the power of the sky thunder.

Not only does it have the violence and swiftness of thunder and lightning, but it also contains the aura of great destruction and destruction.

So when facing Wei Donglin, he derived it from the power of thunder and lightning. The thunder and lightning sword that came out was like a grandpa beating his grandson, it was extremely easy.

"Damn it!"

Wei Donglin shouted in a low voice, and his expression became a little ferocious.

He held the knife in both hands, his breath surged like a tide, and he used all his strength to slash at Gu Shaoyang.

"The lightning is like a prison, 50% of the power of the sword!"

In an instant, large dark clouds quickly gathered above Wei Donglin's head. There were thunder lights jumping in the clouds, thunder rolling, and the whole world darkened.

Many people backed up in horror, looking at this apocalyptic scene with their hearts swaying.

Even the celestial phenomena were aroused. Wei Donglin's sword...

How strong is it!

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"Let me see how you can block this knife?!"

Wei Donglin was wearing a thunder and lightning battle armor, and his long sword transformed into a huge thunder and lightning sword. There were dense thunder clouds above his head, and the aura

of the sword's spirit enveloped the whole place. His face was ferocious, and he looked like a thunder god with the power to destroy the world. It was terrifying. It's a shame.

The people watching were so frightened by the power of Wei Donglin's sword that they could not help but retreat in all directions, fearing that they would be affected by the sword's energy.

Chao Qian, Barbarian Shenzong and others were even more shocked.

Chao Qian faced Gu Shaoyang in mid-air. The figure from behind said hurriedly: "Brother Gu, retreat quickly!"

Wei Donglin's knife made Chao Qian feel suffocating pressure. He was sure that if this knife fell, he would definitely die.

Although Gu Shaoyang was strong, it was impossible to block this knife!

Chao Qian subconsciously rejected this idea.

Wei Donglin's sword truly demonstrated the combat power of the geniuses on the Shenhai people list.

Compared with ordinary geniuses and the group of people on the Shenhai people list, they are both in the Shenhai realm. There is a huge gap between them. It's so despairing.

Gu Shaoyang is only at the late stage of the Divine Sea Realm, and he will die!

Chao Qian's eyes and face are full of worry, and he keeps shouting at Gu Shaoyang's back, urging him to stay away temporarily, but Gu Shaoyang seems not to hear him at all. His voice fell on deaf ears.

A Barbarian God Sect disciple pulled Chao Qian up and flew back, saying in a deep voice: "Young Sect Master, don't worry about him, you are worth a thousand gold, leave quickly!"

In the distance, outside Leize City, a well-proportioned and capable figure is coming quickly from the air.

From a distance, I can see dark clouds covering Leize City, lightning and thunder.

A purple figure wields an unparalleled sword, a majestic soup. He was about to slash downwards.

The vigorous young man's eyes narrowed.

"Isn't that the residence of our Man Shen Sect? Damn it.."

Murderous intent loomed on the face of the capable young man, and he whispered to himself: "Wei Donglin, if anything happens to one of our Barbarian God Sect, I will demand your blood to pay for it!"

As he said that, the capable young man suddenly accelerated his speed and headed in the direction of Leize City. Fly past quickly.

There was no one within ten miles of Gu Shaoyang. The surrounding houses collapsed under Wei Donglin's knife, and large cracks appeared on the hard bluestone ground.

Divine Sea Realm Dzogchen, 50% of the sword soul, plus the Dacheng Leisha Gang Body.

Wei Donglin's all-powerful sword was earth-shattering, enough to cut most of the Dzogchen warriors of the Divine Sea Realm into smithereens.

Everyone looked at Gu Shaoyang intently, with sympathy and regret in their eyes.

This genius who came out of the Southern Territory is already extremely powerful. If he hadn't met Wei Donglin, given time, he might not have been able to have a place on the list of Shenhai people.

It's a pity that he will definitely die here today... Sigh...

Just when everyone was sighing for Gu Shaoyang, Gu Shaoyang took half a step forward.

As Gu Shaoyang took this half-step, everyone suddenly felt a light suddenly appear in front of their eyes.

A sword light burst out.

The dim and irrelevant Leize City was suddenly illuminated by a sword light.

Then came the thundering sound of Qingyue swords, like the roar of phoenixes and the roar of dragons, which seemed to soar into the sky.

The next moment, a sword light suddenly appeared, like a blazing white dragon, jumping out of Gu Shaoyang's hand.

An inexplicable and heart-stopping aura escaped.

The yin and yang charm spread throughout the venue. The sword energy, light... quickly collapsed under this yin and yang charm. The river washed away the dust and the vast soup, and there was no ability to resist at all.

"What?!"

Wei Donglin's eyes widened suddenly, with an unbelievable look of shock. He was stunned for a moment, then his hands began to tremble slightly, and he screamed: "Qicheng Sword Soul... This is impossible! impossible! ah!"

Wei Donglin subconsciously wanted to run away, but compared with the speed of Jian Guang, his speed was as slow as a turtle crawling. He was caught up by Jian Guang in an instant.

As if Wei Donglin was hit hard, the purple armor on his body exploded instantly, and his body was violently The ground jumped forward.

In the eyes of everyone, it looked like a wild goose shot by a sharp arrow.

It whined, and then fell from the mid-air like a stone.

"Bang!"

The sound of Wei Donglin falling to the ground was not loud, but it spread clearly throughout the audience.

Then there was the sound of Gu Shaoyang slowly sheathing his sword, with a calm expression, as if he had just done an extremely trivial thing.

The dense dark clouds in the sky quickly dispersed , revealing the bright blue sky behind.

With one sword blow, the clouds disappeared and the rain fell, and the sea and the river became clear.

Gu Shaoyang's sword cut through the sky, giving him a shocking feeling of going up against the sky.

"hiss.."

Everyone took a deep breath and fell into a state of sluggishness. Their mouths were wide open, their expressions were horrified, and they couldn't say a word.

Everyone in the Barbarian God Sect was also stunned.

Chao Qian looked at Gu Shaoyang's back in a daze, as if he had returned to the Southern Region.

Once upon a time, the independent figure was like this today, with one man and one sword, defeating all the geniuses of the Southern Territory.

Now, will Gu Shaoyang's myth begin to be written again in Zhongtian Territory?

Outside Leize City, a flying figure suddenly stopped and paused.

The capable man stared blankly ahead and blinked, wondering if he had seen it wrong.

That figure that looked like a god and demon was definitely Wei Donglin, the seventh holy son of the Thunder Prison Sect. He had fought against Wei Donglin before and knew his methods.

Lei Sha Gang Body still has 50% sword soul, and he is very familiar with it.

But...

Wei Donglin's sword, which he used with all his strength, was directly chopped into pieces by a sword light like a meteor from outside the sky, and he was cut down from the sky.

Real or fake...

Wan Yue was stunned.

There was silence for a moment, and then bursts of heated discussion broke out.

"Oh My God! Am I dreaming... Wei Donglin, the seventh holy son of the Thunder Prison Sect, was defeated by this boy from the Southern Territory with a sword!"

"70% of the sword soul... unbelievable!"

"Southern Territory... Is this generation of Southern Territory so powerful?! How could such a person like the sun come out!"

"Wei Donglin's defeat doesn't mean that this young man from the Southern Region is now the 59th on the Divine Sea Ranking!"

"Hiss.. This is the real way to become famous all at once!"

Everyone was talking crazily about Gu Shaoyang's name. Looking at Gu Shaoyang's indifferent and cold figure, voices of amazement, shock, and disbelief could not be heard.

The sky on the Divine Sea List has changed.

In this generation, there are people from the Southern Territory who are on the list. , It's really incredible!

Gu Shaoyang's sword only seriously injured Wei Donglin, but did not kill him.

But even so, the destiny of the Holy Son belonging to Wei Donglin and the destiny of the genius of the Shenhai Ranking are still divided into a large number. Part of it came and poured into Gu Shaoyang's body.

Golden light surged behind Gu Shaoyang, and Bai Ze, who looked like a dragon and a unicorn, jumped out and roared to the sky.

A small part of Wei Donglin's luck was swallowed up by Bai Ze and condensed into his body.

The other large part surged out. He entered a large area of chaos, which was constantly surging, as if something was brewing.

Gu Shaoyang had a clear mind, and consciously took a step forward on his own swordsmanship.

He defeated one evil opponent after another, which was also a test of his own swordsmanship. Confirmed again and again.

Strengthen his will and condense his sword.

One day, he will enter the realm of kings.

"call.."

There was a sound of breaking through the air, and Gu Shaoyang turned around and saw a strong man of medium build and an appearance like a knife flying from the sky.

Although this man's figure is not very majestic, his body is well-proportioned and perfect, giving people the feeling of being tempered.

He is a powerful body-refining warrior.

Gu Shaoyang narrowed his eyes slightly, feeling a faint sense of oppression from the strong man.

At this time, others had already called out the man's identity:"It's Wan Yue, the eldest son of the Barbarian God Sect, and he is indeed here!"

Chao Qian and others also hurried forward to greet him, saying happily:"Senior Brother Wan, you are here."

Wan Yue said to him. The man nodded slightly, but his eyes remained on Gu Shaoyang without turning for a moment, with a strong fighting spirit and complex look in his eyes.

Wan Yue walked straight towards Gu Shaoyang and said in a deep voice:"Dare I ask for your name?"

Before Gu Shaoyang could speak, Chao Qian rushed to introduce him:"Senior Brother Wan, this is my good friend in the Southern Territory, his name is Gu Shaoyang. He Now he is the eldest son of Hanhai Sect."

Wan Yue's eyes lit up and he nodded:"It turns out to be Gu Shaoyang, Brother Gu, Wan Yue is polite."_

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"Senior Brother Wanyue is the eldest son of my Barbarian God Sect, and is ranked 61st on the Divine Sea Ranking. I, Chao Qian, admire both his cultivation and his character very much..."

Chao Qian introduced Gu Shaoyang enthusiastically.

It can be seen that the relationship between him and Wan Yue is indeed good, and it is not like the situation in ordinary sects where the young sect master and the eldest son are plotting against each other.

The main reason is that the Man Shen Sect is a physical training sect, and most of the physical training warriors have a forthright temperament and don't have so many twists and turns in their hearts. If they have the same temperament, they can have a good time drinking and talking.

Gu Shaoyang nodded slightly. He had an indifferent temperament. This was already seen.

If Gu Shaoyang's attitude had been before, he might have aroused dissatisfaction among the people of the Barbarian God Sect, but now, with the power of defeating Wei Donglin with his sword, Gu Shaoyang's status in everyone's hearts has long been on the same level as Wan Yue or even higher.

They only had respect and awe for Gu Shaoyang, and how could they dare to show any dissatisfaction.

Wan Yue didn't care at all, staring at Gu Shaoyang with piercing eyes, and praised: "If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn't have believed that Brother Gu is a genius from the Southern Territory... I've heard that real dragons are raised in shallow water in the Southern Territory. , Thousands of years ago, there was a great man like King Xuan. When I meet Brother Gu today, this statement is true."

Gu Shaoyang shook his head humbly, "Brother Wan is overrated."

Wan Yue laughed and said, "We met each other. We can't stay in this place anymore, how about we change places and have a few drinks?"

Gu Shaoyang readily agreed, and Chao Qian was also quite excited.

One was his old friend, and the other was his sect brother, and he felt happy that the two got along so well.

The group of people came to a restaurant in Leize City, ordered dozens of jars of fine wine, and chatted while drinking.

Many warriors also walked with them.

Gu Shaoyang's identity information was also dug up.

It takes only one year to go from the Southern Territory to the Central Heaven Territory...

His status is also considered extraordinary, and he is the eldest son of the Hanhai Sect.

He had killed Jin Yao, the eldest son of the Jinyang Sect, more than a month ago...

Someone suddenly asked, "Is Jin Yao the genius who killed the eldest son of the Cangming Sect in Zangmin Mountain and ranked 71st on the Divine Sea Ranking?" "?!"

"It was him. I had witnessed that battle with my own eyes. That Jin Yao was also a hero with outstanding fighting ability."

"Unexpectedly, Jin Yao became Gu Shaoyang's stepping stone just a few days after he was on the Shenhai Ranking."

"In more than a month, he has defeated two outstanding figures on the Divine Sea Ranking list. Gu Shaoyang, the eldest son of the Hanhai from the Southern Region, is really terrifying!"

"The key point is that he is only in the late stage of Shenhai's cultivation, and his strength still has room for improvement. If he waits for him to advance to the Shenhai Great Perfection, he may not be able to reach the top thirty or even the top twenty on the Shenhai list, and compete with many second-level holy places. Side by side with the Holy Son in the top holy land?!"

"So scary.."

Listening to the heated discussion about Gu Shaoyang outside the restaurant, Wan Yue smiled and sighed: "Brother Gu is going to become famous this time. Taking the seventh son of the Thunder Hell Sect as a stepping stone is such a heroic feat..."

Gu Shaoyang smiled casually, picked up the wine glass and took a sip, and suddenly asked: "I wonder if Brother Wan has ever seen any traces of the Thunder Spirit Beast in Lei Ze?"

This is what Gu Shaoyang is most concerned about right now.

Wan Yue pondered for a while and nodded: "I spent seven days going deep into Leize and saw traces of the Thunder Spirit Beast deep in Leize. However,..."

"But what?"

Gu Shaoyang asked.

Wan Yue's face was a little solemn, and he said in a deep voice: "The situation is as optimistic as the outside rumors say. This time a large number of warriors entered Leize to hunt for Thunder Spirit Beasts, and there might be heavy casualties..."

"how do I say this?!"

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly and asked.

Wan Yue looked into Gu Shaoyang's eyes and said word by word: "There is more than one thunder spirit beast deep in Leize!"

"What?!"

Chao Qian, who was sitting silently listening to their conversation, couldn't help but scream.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes narrowed slightly, and Wan Yue continued: "More than half a month ago, someone saw the Thunder Spirit Beast deep in Leize. According to the man's account, the thunder spirit beast he saw was as big as a deer and timid. But the one I saw was as big as a lion or tiger, and had a violent and cruel temperament. As soon as he saw it, he took the initiative to attack me. Attack, the strength is even more..."

Wan Yue paused and said slowly: "I am so close to the realm of life and death that I almost can't come back."

"hiss.."

Chao Qian took a breath of cold air, his eyes full of shock.

Gu Shaoyang was also a little surprised.

The Thunder Spirit Beast is in the realm of life and death, and it is still deep in Leize, where thunder is raging... Under such circumstances, the Thunder Spirit Beast may not be a chance, but a murderous disaster.

"..I also met Xin Lianghui, the young master of Ziyulou in Lei Ze, and had a fight with him. This guy is very powerful and has sharp shooting skills. He is more terrifying than the rumors say..."

Wan Yue said, frowning tightly, and said in surprise:"Moreover, when I left Lei Ze, I seemed to see someone.."

"who?! Chao

Qian asked.

Wan Yue hesitated and said,"The third holy son of the Thunder Prison Sect, Turen Sheng!"

"The Third Son!"

"Um.."

Wan Yue explained:"I met him once a few years ago, so I have an impression of him... Tu Rensheng is ranked 29th on the Divine Sea Ranking, and his strength is unfathomable... Although Tu Rensheng and Wei Donglin have always been at odds, Gu Brother, this time you are stepping on the face of the Thunder Prison Sect to make a name for yourself. Who knows, he may take action against you..."

Gu Shaoyang calmly replied:"I will be careful."

Wan Yue said sternly:"But brother Gu, don't take it too seriously. Our Barbarian Shen Sect is not a fool either. If that Turen Sheng dares to take action against you, I will definitely fight with Gu Brother, you advance and retreat together."

Chao Qian on the side also interjected:"Me too."

Gu Shaoyang smiled and nodded:"Shaoyang appreciates it."

The three of them chatted for a long time.

Wan Yue told Gu Shaoyang almost all the noteworthy talents who were attracted by the Thunder Spirit Beast this time.

For example, Ziyulou Young Master Xin Lianghui's marksmanship, cultivation, etc.

Wan Yue has long been famous as the eldest son of the Barbarian God Sect, and he is also a native of the Zhongtian Territory. Gu Shaoyang's conversation with him really gained him a lot of knowledge.

A few days later.

Gu Shaoyang, Wan Yue, Chao Qian and others met outside Leize City.

Not only them, but also many other warriors, almost half of the warriors in Leize City came out and swarmed in one direction.

Because today is the day of the thunderstorm once a month in Leize, it is also the most likely chance to catch the Thunder Spirit Beast.

Gu Shaoyang, Wan Yue and others had already agreed to act together.

Wan Yue took out a sky-level flying boat, whispered"let's go", and then jumped onto the flying boat first.

Chao Qian and others also followed suit.

Gu Shaoyang was about to leave when he suddenly felt a strong killing intent coming from behind him.

He suddenly turned around and faced Wei Donglin's eyes full of resentment and resentment.

"You are dead."

When Wei Donglin saw him turning his head, he was not afraid at all. Instead, he opened and closed his mouth, stretched out his hand and scratched his neck hard, making a threatening gesture.

Wei Donglin was defeated by Gu Shaoyang, his face was completely lost, and he also lost the Thunder Prison Sect. His face has also lost more than half of his luck, and he will inevitably be punished after returning, so he hates Gu Shaoyang deeply.

Gu Shaoyang does not take Wei Donglin's threat to heart at all.

Since he can step on Wei Donglin once, he can step on him twice. , ten times, a hundred times.

The defeat of his generals is not a worry.

Gu Shaoyang boarded the flying boat and the group rushed towards the direction of Leize.

The distance between Leize and Leize City was only a hundred miles, and Gu Shaoyang and others quickly entered the range of Leize. Within.

The Lei Ze was so big that it couldn't be seen at a glance. Gu Shaoyang could only see that it stretched for thousands of miles in the distance, all shrouded in a thick black cloud. Lightning and thunder flashed from time to time in the black cloud, presenting a picture of destruction. A world-like scene.

After entering Leize completely, the skylight disappeared and the surroundings became dim.

They could only rely on the light of lightning for illumination. However, Gu Shaoyang and others had strong cultivation and had night vision, so the dim environment was difficult for them. The impact was not big.

At this time, Wan Yue said: "Leize has a total radius of three thousand miles. We are now outside Leize and there is not much danger. Once you enter the middle siege, there will be divine sea realm monsters appearing... And the thunder spirit beasts will move within a thousand miles of the center of Leize."

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Wan Yue controlled the flying boat and headed straight towards the center of Lei Ze.

The weather in Leize is unpredictable. From time to time, there will be heavy rain or lightning, leaving charred shallow pits on the ground, which are then quickly filled with rain and turn into puddles.

Not to mention ordinary people, I am afraid that even if warriors from the Juyuan Realm come in, they will be forced to retreat by the harsh environment and muddy roads.

But Gu Shaoyang and the others were riding a flying boat, so it didn't matter.

But when the group of them entered the thousand-mile radius of Lei Zezhong, the frequency of thunder and lightning began to fall more frequently, and the power of lightning also became greater. The airship was affected by thunder and lightning, its flight was unstable, and its speed was greatly slowed down.

Wan Yue simply put the flying boat away and suggested that everyone fly forward.

None of the group used Yuanli to protect their bodies and allowed lightning to fall on them.

This is the Barbarian God Sect's people using the power of thunder and lightning to temper themselves, which can be regarded as a kind of practice.

Naturally, Gu Shaoyang would not miss this opportunity.

He was born with thunder bones and had a high resistance to the power of thunder. The lightning from Lei Ze's middle section felt like he was being tickled.

At the same time, Gu Shaoyang is also using his ability to extract attributes.

"..Vitality*8854. Thunder attribute*3746, calamity power*234.."

"..Vitality*4765, thunder attribute*2984. Disaster power*192.."

The streaks of lightning looked like attractive attribute bubbles in Gu Shaoyang's eyes.

Basically, every lightning bolt is close to the power of the first level of calamity of the Xuan Dan, but the calamity power contained in it is pitifully small.

Gu Shaoyang guessed that it might be because these lightnings were formed the day after tomorrow, so they did not carry much aura of divine punishment.

Lightning bolts fell on Gu Shaoyang, turning into purple liquid and blending into his body.

Gu Shaoyang looked inside and saw mysterious purple runes lighting up on each of his bones. These runes seemed to become more profound and complete bit by bit during the injection of thunder and lightning power, and the purple in his blood also Gradually deepen.

As the thunder body advanced, Gu Shaoyang could feel that his physique and strength were also increasing, and the pure vitality contained in the thunder and lightning poured into his upper and lower dantian.

This feeling of transforming and getting stronger every moment made Gu Shaoyang so comfortable that he almost screamed out.

After an unknown amount of time, Gu Shaoyang suddenly found that everyone around him from the Barbarian God Sect was looking at him with awe and shock.

It turned out that I had entered the last thousand miles of Leize at some point. Deep in Leize, the thunder and lightning here was so dense that even the disciples of the Barbarian God Sect had to hold up their body-protecting elemental shields.

As for Gu Shaoyang, he was still as usual, not even frowning, how could he not be surprised.

Wan Yue's eyes flashed with strange light, and he couldn't help but said to Gu Shaoyang: "I have heard from Junior Brother Chao Qian that Brother Gu is also extremely profound in the way of body refining. Today's meeting is indeed extraordinary. I must have a good relationship with Brother Gu someday." Let's compete, oh yes.."

Wan Yue emphasized: "What I'm talking about is a purely physical fight. Brother Gu must not use a sword."

Wan Yue's serious expression makes people laugh.

Gu Shaoyang's swordsmanship is so sharp and amazing. With 70% sword soul comprehension, even Wei Donglin of the Holy Sect can't resist Gu Shaoyang's sword. Wan Yue's intuitive strength is inferior to Wei Donglin's. Even Wei Donglin has some abilities in some aspects. It can still suppress him faintly.

So once Gu Shaoyang uses the sword, there is no need for Wan Yue and Gu Shaoyang to fight.

Entering the inner perimeter of Leize, thunderclouds in the sky. The sky is so dark that it seems that it will collapse at any time.

Wan Yue Remind everyone: "Be careful next time. Most of the monsters living in Leize are extremely irritable and will attack us actively."

Not long after Wan Yue finished speaking, he heard an explosion in his ears, accompanied by a strange roar.

Everyone turned their heads suddenly, and saw a dark purple shadow rushing towards them quickly, and waves of fishy wind hit their faces..

This shadow was so fast that everyone barely had time to react. Just as their expressions suddenly changed, they heard a clear sound of swords.

Then they saw Gu Shaoyang had arrived in front of them at some point and was slowly sheathing his sword.

Everyone looked confused. Wait, you can see the falling purple shadow clearly.

It turns out to be a thick giant python with short horns as long as two fingers, a prominent head horn, and two small claws under its abdomen that are almost invisible if you don't pay attention. The appearance was ferocious and weird.

Wan Yue and the others took a breath of cold air.

This was a tenth-level monster that had transformed from a python into a dragon. Its strength had reached the late stage of the Divine Sea. Although it was not very powerful, it was enough to make everyone vulnerable in a sneak attack. I was in a hurry for a while.

But this level 10 monster didn't even make a splash in front of Gu Shaoyang.

From the time it appeared to when Gu Shaoyang took action to kill it, it took no more than two breaths.

Wait. When everyone came back to their senses, it was all over.

Wan Yue and others looked at Gu Shaoyang's calm expression, and were secretly stunned: super combat intuition, unparalleled attack speed, and terrifying destruction. Strength, this is the real sword cultivator... Fortunately, they and Gu Shaoyang are not opponents.

Gu Shaoyang casually put away the body of the thunder python, and then everyone continued to move forward.

Because the thunder and lightning in the sky fell too frequently, the power It was getting bigger and bigger, and each lightning bolt was almost equivalent to a blow from a strong person in the Divine Sea Realm, so everyone walked cautiously. After walking for more than a hundred miles, the colorful strange bird that had been silent on Gu Shaoyang's shoulder suddenly suddenly Wake up with a start and make an unpleasant sound

"Giggle.."

It rushed out like a sharp arrow.

Everyone was shocked. Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly and wanted to chase after him, but stopped.

With the mystery of the strange bird, it seems that there is no need to worry about it.

The strange bird followed me along the way and ate countless spiritual fruits, spiritual grass, and high-level demon elixirs. However, its strength is still hovering at level seven or eight. Its body is like a bottomless pit. It is hard to imagine that there are so many things. Where did it go after it was eaten into the stomach?

"Don't worry about it, let's go."

Gu Shaoyang greeted casually and walked forward on his own initiative.

Sure enough, not long after, the strange bird wearing colorful clothes came back quickly.

As soon as he saw Gu Shaoyang, he ducked behind him. Gu Shaoyang raised his eyebrows and found that there was something behind the strange bird. Followed by a black shadow.

It was a thunder gryphon with two wings on its back. Its eyes were red and its aura was violent. It rushed towards Gu Shaoyang crazily.

"Swish.."

Gu Shaoyang casually swung out a blood-colored glaze-like sword light, and with 100% perfect killing sword intent, the tenth-level monster was easily cut in half.

Seeing that the griffon was dead, the strange bird quickly ran out from behind Gu Shaoyang with a smile on his face.

Then he flew to Gu Shaoyang's hand, opened his mouth and spit out two lavender fruits.

Wan Yue next to him whispered:"Thunder Spirit Fruit! This is Lei Ze's unique tenth grade spirit fruit. How can this strange bird find it?!".."

Only then did Gu Shaoyang realize what the strange bird had done. It turned out that he had become a thief.

The strange bird pushed the fruit in front of Gu Shaoyang as if to please. Gu Shaoyang casually put away one of the pulpy thunder spirit evil fruits, and then the strange bird happily ate the remaining one, making Gu Shaoyang angry and funny.

Is this the reward for the strange bird asking me to help it solve its troubles?

In the following time, the strange bird kept flying out on its own initiative, and every time it came back, it would bring back some rare ninth-grade or even tenth-grade spiritual materials and elixirs.

Of course, there are also monsters guarding the elixir, so it is naturally up to Gu Shaoyang and the others to deal with them....

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Gu Shaoyang had just killed a late-level tenth-level divine sea monster when he discovered that the colorful strange bird around him had disappeared again.

They have now penetrated more than five hundred miles into the center of Leize, and the frequency of thunder and lightning has become very high. Every mile they travel, they are attacked by at least three to five lightning strikes.

It is a colorful strange bird with amazing speed. It shuttles flexibly under the frequent thunder and lightning, and its beautiful feathers are not damaged.

However, Gu Shaoyang was relieved when he thought that it could snatch spiritual fruits and spiritual grass from the ninth and tenth level monsters again and again.

Along the way, he gained a lot because of the colorful strange birds.

Gu Shaoyang realized that he did not need to deliberately collect the so-called thunder spirit stones at all, because being in the thunder and bathing in the thunder light, the calamity power he extracted also accumulated, quietly pushing the Destruction Sword Intent to the state of 40%.

The colorful strange bird appears again, but this time it seems a little different

"Giggles.."

The colorful strange bird flew to Gu Shaoyang and kept chirping. There was no spiritual fruit in its mouth, and there was no monster chasing behind it. Instead, it seemed to be urging Gu Shaoyang to go somewhere with it, looking very anxious.

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly and glanced at Wan Yue and others.

Wan Yue immediately replied:"Brother Gu, just lead the way."

Along the way, Wan Yue was also extremely envious of the strange treasure-hunting bird owned by Gu Shaoyang. Now that the strange bird seems to have made a major discovery, Wan Yue naturally hopes to follow him and take advantage of it.

"Um."

Gu Shaoyang didn't say much. He motioned to the strange bird to lead the way, and he and the others quickly followed behind the strange bird.

The group flew south for more than two hundred miles, and suddenly saw a place in the distance with dense thunder and thunder. Mixed with the sound of fierce fighting, it was coming towards them

"Anyone?!"

A few people's expressions became serious, and their speed became a little faster.

Not long after, they saw two figures fighting fiercely.

The two figures were not fighting, but fighting against seven or eight tenth-level monsters. Fighting.

One of them has a handsome appearance, a tall posture, a gun in his hand, and a fierce and fierce momentum. Every move is wide open and closed, yet strict and measured, full of everyone's spirit.

He fights five tenth-level monsters alone. However, he firmly had the upper hand. No monster could stop him from shooting at random, and was swept away like a ball.

The other man had a handsome face, wielding a broad sword, and each sword was filled with a strong and domineering aura of wind and thunder. The monster beasts he fought with were left with burnt black sword marks, and they seemed to be more powerful than the young man with the gun.

In short, the demeanor and temperament of the two men were extremely extraordinary, and anyone who saw them would not be able to help but praise:"A dragon and a phoenix among men!"

Wan Yue saw the appearance of the two people clearly, his pupils shrank, and he subconsciously blurted out:"Xin Lianghui!"

Everyone's hearts trembled. Gu Shaoyang looked at Wan Yue. Wan Yue nodded with a slight expression on his face and said:"The man holding the gun is Xin Lianghui, the young master of Ziyulou whom I mentioned to you before. As for the other sword spirit with the power of wind and thunder. Interestingly, if I guessed correctly, he should be Xin Lianghui's good friend.."

"The eldest son of the Chai family, Chai Yan, ranked 48th on the Divine Sea Ranking"

"The heir apparent of the Chai family?!"

Gu Shaoyang had a look of surprise on his face.

What he has heard so far is that the heroes who can be on the Divine Sea Ranking are either holy sons of the Holy Land or sects of the sect. This is the first time he has heard of the existence of children of aristocratic families.

As if seeing Gu Shaoyang's doubts, Wan Yue explained: There are many aristocratic families with prominent reputations, and their foundations are no less than those of ordinary top sects or even slightly worse in the Holy Land. The Chai family is one of them...

This kind of aristocratic family basically has extremely prominent figures in their ancestors, and their ancestors have left behind Yin, so outstanding people emerge frequently.

The Chai family has existed in the Zhongtian domain for a long time. It is said that the ancestor of the Chai family was once a strong man in the king realm. All the children of the Chai family have the blood of the king realm in their bodies. Although it has been passed down to this day, their qualifications are still high. Far superior to ordinary people...

This Chai Yan is the most outstanding hero of the Chai family. This man is amazingly talented. Not only has he practiced the secret wind martial arts of the Chai family to an extremely profound level, he has also integrated into the thunder martial arts. Learning, the original wind and thunder sword technique is extremely powerful, and it has firmly occupied a place on the Shenhai Ranking.

He will appear in Lei Ze this time, and he must also be thinking of using the essence of the thunder spirit beast to practice the wind and thunder sword. Law."

Wan Yue explained, and everyone had a look of understanding on their faces.

"But why did they provoke so many level ten monsters? And why did the strange bird bring us here? Is it just to watch them fight monsters? Chao

Qian asked.

Gu Shaoyang narrowed his eyes, looked in one direction, and said in a low voice:"Look over there.""

Everyone followed his gaze.

They saw some fist-sized dark purple stones scattered next to the corpse of a level 10 monster. There was also a huge pit next to it, and the rich thunder energy was coming from the pit. Emerging from the cave

"This is.."

Someone screamed:"Lei Yuan Stone vein?!"

Wan Yue took a deep breath, with a faint excitement in his voice, and said: "And it's not an ordinary Lei Yuan Stone vein, it's a small, top-grade Lei Yuan Stone vein. Yuanshi mine!"

Everyone gasped, excitement showing in their eyes.

No wonder Xin Lianghui, who is ranked 52nd on the Divine Sea Ranking, and Chai Yan, who is ranked 48th on the Divine Sea Ranking, are fighting fiercely with seven or eight monsters here. The strange bird, which has always had a high vision, will eagerly pull Gu Shaoyang over.

It turned out to be because of the veins of top-quality Lei Yuan Stone.

This top-quality thunder elemental mineral vein is very hidden, and is mostly covered by the corpses of level 10 monsters. Moreover, the thunder is filled with violent thunder-attributed energy, making it difficult for ordinary people to discover its existence without paying attention.

Gu Shaoyang also discovered this because of his ability to extract attributes and detected that there was extremely strong thunder energy there, which was a bit weird.

The eyes of Wan Yue and others became fiery.

A top-grade thunderstone mine vein, even if it is small, can at least unearth tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of top-grade thunderstones.

The value of a piece of top-grade thunder yuan stone is about seven or eight times that of ordinary top-grade yuan stones. In other words, this top-grade thunder yuan stone vein represents nearly one million top-grade yuan stones!

An unimaginable fortune.

Even though Gu Shaoyang is the eldest son of Hanhai, and he still has hundreds of thousands of top-quality Yuan stones in his body, and Wan Yuegui is the eldest son of the Barbarian God sect, and his net worth is quite rich, he couldn't help but be moved when he saw this opportunity.

After calming down from the excitement brought about by the top-quality Lei Yuan Stone, Wan Yue's face began to slowly turn serious.

Xin Lianghui and Chai Yan had noticed their appearance a long time ago, but there was no trace of panic on their faces. Instead, their slightly teasing eyes swept over them from time to time.

Xin Lianghui and Chai Yan are the two mountains that they have to cross if they want to grab this top-quality Lei Yuan stone vein.

Money attracts people's hearts, but if you're not careful, it might kill you.

"Brother Gu.."

Wan Yue spoke slowly, about to seek Gu Shaoyang's opinion.

Gu Shaoyang had already placed his right hand gently on the hilt of Qixing Longyuan's sword, and said calmly:"In the face of opportunity, there is no indisputable reason."

"But.."

Wan Yue opened his mouth, but before he could say the following words, Gu Shaoyang was already stepping on the void and walking towards the battle group in front of him step by step. A cold word came from Gu Shaoyang's mouth.

"Brother Wan Yue, please help me delay Xin Lianghui's burning of incense. I will try my best to solve the problem quickly..."

"Well.."

Wan Yue was stunned and blinked.

What Gu Shaoyang means by this sentence is...Will he kill Chai Yan within the time of a stick of incense?!

Wan Yue looked shocked.

Who is Chai Yan? He is ranked 48th on the Shenhai Ranking, and his strength is firmly ahead of Xin Lianghui.

How could Gu Shaoyang have such confidence to defeat Chai Yan?!

Wan Yue didn't know, but he hesitated when he thought of Gu Shaoyang's sword that killed Wei Donglin, the seventh son of the Thunder Prison Sect in Leize City.

Soon, a look of cruelty and determination flashed across Wan Yue's face..

No matter how hard they try, the worst thing is that they will lose and escape...

Wan Yue asked Chao Qian and others to wait where they were and follow Gu Shaoyang's footsteps.

At this time, Xin Lianghui and Chai Yan, who were fighting fiercely with the monsters, seemed to have sensed it. At the same time, they burst out with strength and killed the tenth-level monsters under them. They looked towards them..._

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Under the hands of these two people, the tenth-level monster, equivalent to the late stage of the Divine Sea Realm, was like a rag doll, torn to pieces by them in three or two moves.

It seemed as if the fierce battle just now was just a boring joke.

This shows the terrifying strength of the two people.

Chai Yan is a young man with good looks and elegant temperament, as elegant as a scholar.

He took out a clean handkerchief from his arms, wiped the blood of monsters on the sword, pointed at Gu Shaoyang and Wan Yue, and said to Xin Lianghui beside him: "I told you not to delay any longer. Look, it takes a lot more effort.."

Chai Yan's expression and tone were casual, as if he was giving instructions to two insignificant pigs and sheep.

The domineering and aloof attitude on his body that only the children of aristocratic families can have is clearly displayed.

Gu Shaoyang's perception of him immediately dropped to freezing point, and his steps were three points faster.

Xin Lianghui stood proudly in the void with a long spear in his hand, carrying a fierce and unruly aura. His eyes swept over Gu Shaoyang, and finally fell on Wan Yue. He laughed and said: "It doesn't matter, if you don't take action, you will... I was there before. I encountered a rabbit while hunting. The rabbit ran so fast that it escaped. Unexpectedly, it came back and brought another rabbit with it. It was really pleasant."

Wan Yue's face suddenly turned ugly. Extremely.

Xin Lianghui's words were even more arrogant and unpleasant than Chai Yan's, and he was so arrogant that he thought they were rabbits.

But Wan Yue had no reason to refute, because he was indeed no match for Xin Lianghui, and he had fled in a hurry when he encountered him before.

"Brother Wan Yue.."

Wan Yue suddenly heard Gu Shaoyang speaking. He was stunned for a moment and turned to look at Gu Shaoyang.

I saw Gu Shaoyang's face as calm as lake water, his right hand pressing the hilt of Qixing Longyuan's sword, his eyes looking forward, his eyes focused, and he slowly said: "There is no need to show off your words with them, they humiliate you and underestimate you... Then Just kill them"

"Well?"

Before Wan Yue could react, he saw Gu Shaoyang's right hand holding the sword suddenly move.

This was the first time he saw Gu Shaoyang draw his sword clearly, or it was the first time Gu Shaoyang wanted him to see him draw his sword clearly.

A bright light Ji's sword light streaked through the void like a meteor from the sky, more dazzling and brighter than Lei Ze's lightning, instantly illuminating the whole world.

Wan Yue saw the shocked expressions of Xin Lianghui and Chai Yan reflected in the sword light.

"Brother Xin, be careful!"

"snort!"

With the sword light that was as brilliant as fireworks and extinguished quickly, there was a low muffled sound in the darkness that suddenly disappeared.

When Wan Yue got used to Lei Ze's uncertain light and dark environment again, he suddenly discovered that Xin Lianghui and Chai Yan They were already separated by a large distance.

Chai Yan was holding a long sword. He no longer had the domineering posture before, but his face looked more solemn. Xin Lianghui's face was even more ugly, and there was an unprovoked sword mark on his chest. The sword mark was very deep, cutting through his flesh, and blood seeped out.

Wan Yue noticed the spear in Xin Lianghui's hand. There was also a small sword mark in the middle of the spear.

It turned out that Xin Lianghui had resisted just now, but under Gu Shaoyang's sword, He could only do this reluctantly.

Wan Yue's pupils shrank, and God Gu Shaoyang was even more shocked.

Gu Shaoyang was so terrifying.

His sword was too fast and sharp, and he ranked 52nd on the Divine Sea Ranking with just one shot. Xin Lianghui was wounded.

The power of a sword was so terrifying!

At this time, Gu Shaoyang's words came from his ears, as cold as before

"Brother Wan, don't forget the time of one stick of incense.."

After saying that, Gu Shaoyang's figure disappeared in a flash.

Wan Yue was aroused by these words and felt infinite pride in his chest, and his confidence increased greatly.

Yes, Brother Gu is right. It doesn't matter if you are looked down upon by others. In this world, face is earned with fists, swords and knives.

"Haha, brother Gu, don't worry.."

Wan Yue gave a long laugh, and an aura like an abyss or sea rose up from his body. He stepped on the void and walked towards Xin Lianghui step by step. He said in his mouth:"This kid can't even catch your sword. Not to mention the time of one stick of incense. What's the problem with ten sticks of incense and a hundred sticks of incense?"

After saying that, he rubbed his body and pounced hard on Xin Lianghui.

The four of them fought together instantly.

Gu Shaoyang's black robe was fierce, like an eagle hanging in the air, and the seven-star Long Yuan in his hand swung out sword rays one after another, lashing towards Chai Yan like giant whips.

Chai Yan was overwhelmed and was forced to be at a loss. His figure was a little embarrassed.

"Damn it!"

Chai Yan's face was ugly, and there was a trace of deep horror in his eyes.

Although this man was only in the late stage of Shenhai, his swordsmanship was terrifyingly profound.

The light of the sword was sharp and the sword was so fast that even he was the same No genius who has practiced swordsmanship for decades can compare to this

"impossible!"

Chai Yan shouted loudly, swinging the wind and thunder sword in his hand quickly, stirring up the vitality in the surrounding area.

In an instant, a hurricane suddenly arose in this space.

Thunder and lightning were wrapped in the wind, and the entanglement of wind and thunder was like a knife with serrated handles, cutting The void stirred up the wind and clouds and gathered towards Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang's figure remained motionless, with black and red demonic flames rising from his body. Those tiny wind and thunder blew onto him, which were powerful enough to cut the average late-stage warrior of the Divine Sea to black and blue wounds. The flames swallowed up silently.

Sword Qi Xuan Yuan Gang Body!

Chai Yan raised his eyebrows and shouted:"Feng Lei!"

In an instant, the surrounding thunder and hurricane were more than ten times more violent. It shrank towards Gu Shaoyang, like a huge meat grinder, grinding Gu Shaoyang into minced meat. The seriously injured level 10 monster on the ground was unable to dodge and was swept away by the wind and thunder. Passed by, there was only time to let out a short scream, and in just a few breaths, only a skeleton with stains was left.

"hiss.."

The people of the Barbarian God Sect who were watching couldn't help but take a breath of cold air.

This power is really terrifying.

Even though they are all body-refining warriors, even though they are so far apart, when the wind stirred by Chai Yan blows on their faces, they can feel a pain like a knife cutting flesh.

"As expected of the heir apparent of the Chai family! A disciple of the Man Shen Sect said with a solemn expression:"

It is said that the Chai family's "Tian Annihilation Wind Xuan Sword Codex" is already a heaven-level supreme Xuan Gong, which almost interprets wind martial arts to the extreme. This Chai Yan's talent is astonishing. He also incorporates the power of thunder and lightning into the wind of annihilation. The wind assists the thunder. The combined power of the two is even more terrifying..."

Chao Qian looked worried when he heard this. However, he was not strong enough and could only be a bystander.

The sword energy flames on Gu Shaoyang's body also became thinner and swaying under the wind and thunder.

The sword Qi Xuan Yuan Gang's body absorbs Bing Qi still not enough. It can cope with ordinary Shenhai realm attacks, but it seems a little stretched when facing this kind of attack that reaches the Shenhai rank combat power.

Brahma Sword Tomb, you have to find a chance to go there again!

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly, the wind and thunder were fierce, but he did not panic.

He took a deep breath, and the light of the Seven-Star Longyuan Sword in his hand quickly changed from indigo to golden-red inch by inch, as if there were golden flames flowing on the sword.

"The sun shines brightly, and the sky is set on fire!"

Gu Shaoyang shouted coldly, and raised the Seven-Star Longyuan Sword flatly above his head.

In an instant, the Seven-Star Longyuan's light shined brightly, illuminating everything around him, and a scorching sun seemed to rise in the thunder.

A wave of terror came out. The raging hot breath suddenly spread to all directions with Gu Shaoyang as the center.

It was like the sun rising into the sky, the rays of light were unstoppable!

Chai Yan's wind and thunder sword energy was shattered into pieces, his expression changed slightly, and he immediately shouted: "Wind Stop the thunder!"

The next moment, the scattered wind and thunder sword energy condensed again, all converging on his sword, forming a blue and purple sword light. Chai Yan controlled the sword light to slash at Gu Shaoyang, as if he wanted to cut off the top of his head. The scorching sun...

Chapter 228

Chai Yan's sword light was blue and purple, with a strong aura of wind and thunder lingering on it.

There are two strange auras intertwined together, forming a more powerful force. It has the elegance and sharpness of wind and the violence and fierceness of thunder. The terrifying destructive power pulls out long black traces in the void..

Gu Shaoyang's eyes narrowed slightly.

This was the first time he saw someone use two kinds of sword power in one move at the same time.

Chai Yan's sword contains both a wind-attribute sword and a thunder-attribute sword, and his understanding of both swords has reached a full 30%.

Fortunately, the meaning of wind and thunder in Chaiyan's Wind and Thunder Sword is not a perfect match. The two sword spirits are not completely integrated. At best, they are simply and crudely entangled.

Just like two hemp ropes, someone twisted the two hemp ropes around each other to form a hemp rope, making it thicker and stronger.

The combined power of 30% wind sword soul and 30% thunder sword soul is slightly less powerful than one plus one, equivalent to 50% of the power of any sword soul.

If it is true fusion, it is more than just one plus one.

Of course, if he could completely integrate the meaning of wind and thunder, Chai Yan would not be able to be ranked 48th on the Shenhai Ranking.

"Wind and thunder move!"

Chai Yan's sword light was flowing with the light of blue and purple glaze, and there was a strong murderous intention hidden in the beauty.

Gu Shaoyang's "golden sun and setting fire to the sky" quickly dissipated under this sword, and the fiery energy was blown away by the wind and thunder. The aura was dispersed in large swaths.

Gu Shaoyang was unhurried.

The scorching sun on his sword suddenly shone brighter, so dazzling that it was hard to open one's eyes.

Chai Yan sneered and shook his head, saying disdainfully: "Your scorching sun sword is of a higher level." It can't even compare to any of my wind and thunder swords. No matter how strong it is, it's useless. Just give up..."

Gu Shaoyang just glanced at him lightly.

The next moment, on his sword, next to the scorching sun, the golden light seemed to suddenly dim, turning into half a black screen.

Above the black screen, a bright moon appeared silently, and its light shone down on the entire scene.

Golden light and moonlight divide this world into two worlds.

Half day and half night.

One yin and one yang.

And Gu Shaoyang, the sword held high by Gu Shaoyang, the sword body of Qixing Longyuan.

It is this boundary between day and night that connects Yin and Yang and cuts off the universe.

Chai Yan was stunned for a moment, with a slight shock in his eyes, but he soon laughed again

"Are they also two kinds of sword spirits? Haha, so what, your two sword souls are not as good as my wind and thunder sword soul, this sword... eh?!"

Chai Yan's words suddenly stopped, as if someone had suddenly strangled his neck and he was speechless.

A look of disbelief gradually appeared on his face, and his eyes widened.

The people of the Barbarian God Sect who were watching also opened their eyes wide. There was a huge look of shock on his face.

I saw the scorching sun and the bright moon on Gu Shaoyang's sword, approaching each other towards the star abyss.

The hot and cold breath mixed with Gu Shaoyang's sword, and there was an inexplicable power that made people palpitate. Gradually it was transmitted.

The meaning of yin and yang circulated, covering and suppressing everything.

Chai Yan exclaimed: "Two sword spirits?! Sword and soul fusion!"

Everyone also took a breath.

When Gu Shaoyang defeated Wei Donglin with one sword, they were just surprised, but they did not see the mystery of Gu Shaoyang's sword.

Now Gu Shaoyang finally understood the mystery of this sword clearly. Displayed in front of everyone.

When Gu Shaoyang continued to understand the sword intent of various yin and yang attributes and integrated it to enhance the yin and yang sword soul, whether it was the yin attribute or the yang attribute alone, it was actually beyond the scope of the sword intent, no less than any other. The power of the sword spirit.

Moreover, Gu Shaoyang's Yin and Yang sword spirit had already been fused at the beginning of his understanding, and it was a true fusion.

It was like two hemp ropes being broken up and reweven into one, like Chai Yan twisting twists. The method of roughly twisting the two sword spirits together is countless times more sophisticated.

Therefore, the power that explodes is much greater than that.

"The sword cuts through the universe, and the sun and moon are in the same sky!"

When the scorching sun and bright moon were completely integrated into the body of the Seven-Star Longyuan Sword, Gu Shaoyang shouted softly, and then slowly slashed at Chai Yan with a condescending expression.

"Seventy percent, Yin Yang Sword Soul."

The extremely rich yin and yang meaning flowing between heaven and earth was like an invisible giant millstone, crushing Chai Yan's purple sword light into pieces. Chai Yan's face changed drastically, and he quickly retreated with a cold snort, his vitality rolling out and asking for money. Like madness, it erupted towards him.

He swung out large swaths of sword light, which swam quickly in the void like a school of fish, colliding with Gu Shaoyang's sword, constantly consuming his power, and finally exited when Chai Yan More than a hundred miles away, he barely blocked the sword.

The field was silent, except for the sound of thunder and lightning falling from time to time.

Even Wan Yue and Xin Lianghui, who were fighting fiercely, stopped their fight and looked here.

Gu Shaoyang had just The power and movement of that sword was so great that it was difficult for them not to pay attention.

"Brother Chai?!"

Xin Lianghui frowned, his expression a little unbelievable.

Chai Yan is his best friend. The two have known each other for many years. Xin Lianghui knows Chai Yan's strength best, and he is extremely strong.

If he hadn't made fewer shots in the past year, in the The ranking on the Shenhai list is definitely more than forty-eight.

But just now, Chai Yan was killed by an unknown soldier from nowhere. He looked younger than them and his strength was only in the late Shenhai stage. He was defeated with a sword. Hundreds of miles away?!

It's unimaginable...

If this scene were seen by others, it might cause quite a stir.

Xin Lianghui took a deep look at Gu Shaoyang, feeling shocked and suspicious.

Who is this person?

Zhongtian Territory, when did such a young and terrifying sword cultivator appear again...

Chai Yan's handsome face was extremely embarrassing. He was not actually injured, but his energy consumption was a bit large and he looked a little embarrassed..

But for a child of a family like him who was born extraordinary and has a high self-esteem, the loss of face is much more serious than the physical injury.

He Chai Yan, the eldest son of the Chai family, the Great Perfection of the Divine Sea Realm, the 48th on the Divine Sea Ranking The famous, peerless genius with the blood of the King Realm flowing through his body... was actually forced back hundreds of miles by a boy in the late stage of the Divine Sea Realm with a sword.

Doesn't this mean that the opponent's talents are stronger than him?!

No, this doesn't Maybe!

Chai Yan's handsome face became slightly distorted. He looked at Gu Shaoyang and said fiercely:"You succeeded in irritating me. Originally, I didn't want to use this trick. I, Chai Yan, have always wanted to get out of my own way to the king's realm, and It's not about relying on the shadow of our ancestors and following the old path of our ancestors... but now.."

Chai Yan took a deep breath, and his eyes quickly turned azure at a speed visible to the naked eye, looking extremely magical.

His emotions seemed to have become indifferent and lofty, with a touch of nobility exuding.

Without seeing Chai Yan's movements, he crossed a hundred miles and arrived in front of Gu Shaoyang in just a few turns. The long sword in his hand emitted endless green light, and countless winds were blowing between heaven and earth.

Chai Yan slashed down with his sword and said in a low voice: "The Heavenly Annihilation Wind Xuan Sword, 60% of the Annihilation Wind Sword Soul... You are proud enough to be killed by this move..."

The next moment, all the winds in the world seemed to converge on Chai Yan's sword, and his pupils turned completely blue at this moment.

The alarm bell rang in Gu Shaoyang's heart, and he felt a strong crisis.

Wan Yue on the side couldn't help but exclaimed: "King Realm inheritance! The power of King Realm bloodline?! Brother Gu, be careful!"

Chapter 229

The power of King Realm bloodline?!

Everyone was shocked, looking at Chai Yan in mid-air in shock and horror.

Chai Yan's eyes glowed green, and he was surrounded by endless breeze. There was an indescribable noble temperament between his brows, and his whole person was like a king and master in the wind, noble and extraordinary.

The power displayed by Chai Yan at this time was several times more powerful than the wind and thunder sword he used before. The most shocking thing is that Chai Yan's wind attribute sword power has been fully comprehended by 60%.

Extremely terrifying.

Xin Lianghui raised his spear, looked at Wan Yue, Gu Shaoyang and others and sneered: "This is not an ordinary king-level bloodline power... Brother Chai is the one with the strongest royal blood in the Chai family in the past thousand years. He has long been a king." Physique...

The reason why Brother Chai has been reluctant to reveal it is because he wants to merge the power of wind in the Chai family's king-level bloodline with the power of thunder that he has comprehended. If he had conquered all directions with his king's body early, he would have become a god. Top 40, top 30 or even higher on the sea list... youHow do these people understand Brother Chai's ambition... Haha.."

Xin Lianghui's disdainful eyes swept over everyone one by one, and finally fell on Gu Shaoyang, and sneered: "But you can see Brother Chai's Tianyanfeng Mysterious Body, and you can be defeated by the Chai family's Tianyanfeng Xuanjian. Enough to rest in peace..."

Everyone was shocked speechless by Xin Lianghui's words.

Tianyanfengxuant... wangti... these words seemed too far away from them, and even Wan Yue looked in a daze.

Looking up at Chai Yan, who was as powerful as a god in mid-air, Wan Yue suddenly smiled bitterly and laughed at himself: "Sure enough, someone once said that on the Divine Sea Ranking, every tenth level of heaven... king body, divine body, and these Compared to the naturally arrogant people, we are simply not from the same world as them..."

A feeling of pent-up frustration spread across the field.

Wan Yue suddenly lost the desire to fight.

So what if he could delay Xin Lianghui's time to burn one incense, ten sticks of incense, and one hundred sticks of incense? Even if he could defeat Xin Lianghui, so what.

The power of the king's body is unstoppable. He and Gu Shaoyang are still going to be defeated today. Whether they can escape intact is a question.

"If you dare to offend the majesty of the royal body, go to hell..."

Chai Yan seemed to be a different person, his expression was extremely indifferent, and he looked at everyone as if he were looking at tiny ants.

The long sword in his hand slowly drew a mysterious arc and slashed hard at Gu Shaoyang.

All the winds in the world gathered together to increase the power of this sword.

The mysterious robe on Gu Shaoyang's body was fluttering in the strong wind. Before the sword light came, the exposed skin stung like being cut by a knife.

He frowned slightly and slashed out his sword again.

It is also a 70% yin and yang sword, a sword that cuts through the universe, the sun, the moon and the sky.

The brilliant sword light was like a dragon and thunder, shaking the void, but countless cyan wind currents wrapped around it, constantly weakening the power of the sword light like thousands of threads, and then was randomly chopped into pieces by Chai Yan's sword light.

"Stop struggling.."

Chai Yan said calmly: "Do you think this is still a gap in the level of understanding of martial arts and swords? This is a gap in inheritance and bloodline. You and I are different. How can a mortal defeat a descendant of the king's bloodline?.."

Chai Yan's words had an indescribable condescension, but to put it plainly, it was as if he was stating a fact that was irrefutable.

Wan Yue and others showed a deep sense of powerlessness in their eyes.

Just like they had made others feel countless times, they were called evil monsters, but now, this feeling of powerlessness finally appeared in themselves.

The gap between bloodline and bloodline is determined from birth and cannot be changed at all.

"Yeah?"

The 70% Yin Yang Sword Spirit, which was almost Gu Shaoyang's first sword, returned in vain, but Gu Shaoyang didn't seem to be panicked at all.

His face was still calm, his hair was blowing, and his mysterious robe was billowing, which was strange. His dazzling style.

Gu Shaoyang looked at Chai Yan and said calmly: "Just right, I have a sword that I have never used. Today I will test the sword with your royal body.."

As soon as these words came out, everyone was stunned. Gu Shaoyang still had a trump card?

Chai Yan laughed and shook his head disdainfully: "Ha...if you don't see the coffin, you won't shed tears, so die!" The light of the Tianyan Fengxuan Sword was like a blue wind pillar reaching the sky, rumbling down and making the void creak..

Gu Shaoyang stood tall and straight, his expression expressionless as he faced the cyan wind pillar pressed down by the roar. There was no wave rising on his face, as if he had completely given up the idea of resisting.

Wan Yue, Chao Qian and others were so stunned that they couldn't help but exclaimed: "Brother Gu!"

The sneer on Xin Lianghui's face grew thicker.

Just when the green wind pillar was about to completely engulf Gu Shaoyang, Gu Shaoyang finally moved.

Unexpectedly, what he moved was not his right hand holding the sword, but his empty left hand.

Gu Shaoyang stretched out a finger.

This finger seems to contain strange magic power, and everyone's eyes can't help but be attracted to it.

Gu Shaoyang's index finger is very beautiful, slender and smooth, white and strong.

It is the hand that was born to hold a sword.

This finger tapped lightly on the void in front of Gu Shaoyang.

The void seemed to turn into water, with waves of invisible ripples rippling out.

In an instant, everyone saw that where Gu Shaoyang's index finger landed, a little black color appeared.

It was as if this finger poked a hole in the void.

All light leaks out of this hole.

The hole grew rapidly at a speed visible to the naked eye... until it was half a meter in size, and finally stopped.

A black mirror seemed to appear in front of Gu Shaoyang, facing the direction of Chai Yan and Cyan Fengzhu.

I don't know why, but the moment this black hole appeared, everyone's hearts tightened, as if something extremely terrifying was about to be born.

This was a feeling that Chai Yan had never given them before when he revealed his royal body.

Especially Chai Yan, his eyes were unconsciously attracted to the black hole, and there was an inexplicable throbbing in his heart, as if he was being stared at by a wild beast. There was something lurking in the black hole that made him restless.

"Pretend to be a ghost!"

Chai Yan snorted coldly, and added a few more points of strength. The power of the blue wind pillar became more powerful and terrifying. The terrifying strong wind plowed the ground, causing ravines several feet wide and several feet deep to appear on the ground. The void was filled by Chai Yan. The Yin Feng Sword Qi stirred up chaos like a pot of porridge, and everyone had to mobilize their whole body energy to barely resist the pressure of this strong wind.

But only around Gu Shaoyang, the situation was calm.

Not even the slightest wave rose.

At this moment , Gu Shaoyang spoke calmly and coldly.

"The Starry Sky Sword River... comes out."

Gu Shaoyang pointed on the black hole, and the next moment, the distant sound of swords seemed to ring in everyone's ears.

"buzzing.."

And there's more than one.

From far to near, it resounded through the void in an instant.

The blue wind pillar rolled down, looking like it was going to split Gu Shaoyang and the black hole into pieces.

"boom.."

In an instant, thousands of blue streams of light poured out of the black hole.

It was like countless shooting stars streaking across the sky.

At the same time, an overwhelming and sharp sword energy poured out from the black hole.

Just like a river bursting its banks, it flows thousands of miles and is unstoppable.

Everyone's eyes suddenly opened wide. They almost forgot to think and everything.

There were only countless sword lights in his mind and countless sword sounds echoing in his ears.

The terrifying momentum that roared in and swept through everything took over their minds in an instant.

Unable to move, they could only watch helplessly as a blue torrent rushed out of the black hole and met the cyan wind pillar.

The cyan wind pillar only lasted for a few breaths before it suddenly shattered. The Jianhe continued. Chai Yan's expression changed drastically, but he couldn't even dodge and was completely swallowed by the Jianhe.

Only then did everyone see the whole picture of Jianhe.

It is more than ten feet long and several feet wide, and contains numerous small swords one foot long.

The whole body is blue, exquisite and clear, and the sword body is full of light. I don't know what material it is made of.

Each of these small swords is full of sword energy, and when they come together to form a river of swords, you can imagine how terrifying their power is.

There were no moves, no sword intent and sword spirit... only pure, massive sword energy, just like this, overwhelmingly crushing him, nothing could stop him.

Jianhe only appeared for a few breaths before whizzing and spinning back into the black hole.

The black hole shrank and disappeared, and Gu Shaoyang's face became a little pale.

Looking again in mid-air, a figure covered in bruises and ragged clothes is hanging down from the sky like a stone..._

Chapter 230

The Jianhe washed away everything. Even the dense thunder clouds behind Chai Yan were swept away by the sword energy pouring from the Jianhe.

A large hole was opened in the dark sky by the sword energy. It was daytime, and golden skylight fell from the gap in the thunderclouds, falling on Gu Shaoyang.

Because of this Starry Sky Sword River technique, Gu Shaoyang consumed 70% of his body's energy in one breath, and his face turned pale.

His figure was still as tall and straight as a sword. Against the backdrop of the skylight, he had an awe-inspiring and dazzling elegance that almost made everyone look at him in a daze.

The only sword move inheritance in the Galaxy Sword Codex, Starry Sky Sword River.

Gu Shaoyang has been qualified to practice since he was promoted to the late stage of Shenhai.

Gu Shaoyang practiced diligently every day, endured the pain of soul splitting, melted the small sword, and spent a lot of Yuan Stone to warm it up day and night.

In a few months, a Jianhe that is more than ten feet long and several feet wide has been cultivated.

This was his first shot, but it was so powerful that even he was a little surprised.

When the sword river first formed, it already had such boundless power. If one cultivated to the level of the Galaxy Sword Master, and pointed out, trillions of sword lights would follow, and even the starry sky would be destroyed under this sword river.

However, I think that the Galaxy Sword Master has not reached that level, otherwise he would not have died in the Brahma Tribulation.

Gu Shaoyang barely recovered some of his energy, and his body flew past, catching a dying figure.

The moment he caught it, he threw it away casually, letting it fall heavily to the ground.

Chai Yan.

Gu Shaoyang is extracting Chai Yan's attribute bubbles.

The reason why Chai Yan is alive and the reason why Gu Shaoyang wants to catch him is because of the attribute bubbles on his body

"...Vitality*34478, Root*2354. Comprehension*139.."

Chai Yan's attributes are ridiculously high, especially the root attributes, perhaps because of his royal body, even surpassing many divine sea warriors who are accomplished in body refining.

But what Gu Shaoyang really values is not these attributes of his, but the most mysterious one among them.

"Wang Ti Dao Yun*263.."

This attribute bubble is a gorgeous blue-gold color. Not only that, there are mysterious runes flashing on it, which Gu Shaoyang has never seen before.

After he extracted and absorbed this attribute, he suddenly felt that the speed at which his thunder body was reaching perfection and maturing seemed to have become faster, and he had taken a big step forward.

Gu Shaoyang felt his body and strength increase, but his brows slowly wrinkled. no.

He could feel that there was an extremely terrifying power contained in his own bones and blood. If it could be exerted, it would be no less than Chai Yan's Heavenly Annihilation Wind Xuanwang Body.

Gu Shaoyang has already seen the power of the Heavenly Annihilation Fengxuan King Body.

Chai Yan's 60% Annihilation Sword Soul, with the blessing of Wangti's bloodline, can easily crush his 70% Yin Yang Sword Soul, which is simply unreasonable.

This is the difference between mortal realm bloodline and king realm bloodline. The latter is equivalent to standing on the shoulders of giants and swinging a sword.

If he could unleash the power of his thunder body, his strength should increase to an extremely terrifying level.

But now the thunder body is still far away from being perfect. Gu Shaoyang was born in a rough place. He is not a descendant of a noble king-level powerhouse like Chai Yan, so he doesn't know how to use the power of the thunder body.

It's like a sharp sword that hasn't been forged yet, and the hilt has not been pressed. If you use it forcefully, it will not only hurt others but also yourself.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed and he was deep in thought.

Others on the field were still in great shock and have not yet recovered.

Especially Xin Lianghui.

The Purple Jade Tower Young Sect, who was ranked fifty-second on the Divine Sea Ranking, stood blankly, feeling that the scene he just saw was as unreal as a dream.

My best friend is Chai Yan, the eldest son of the Chai family.

With all his trump cards out and his royal body revealed, he was still defeated with one finger by that unknown boy whose cultivation was only in the late stage of Shenhai.

Xin Lianghui's mind still flashes the scene of the Jianhe roaring by from time to time.

Although Jianhe was not facing him, his mind was still swaying.

Just like a mortal standing on the edge of the rolling Yangtze River, facing the power that a person cannot compete with, he will always lament his own humbleness and insignificance.

Xin Lianghui felt a dull pain from the sword mark on his chest that had been cut by Gu Shaoyang, and a deep, uncontrollable fear arose from the bottom of his heart.

He knew very well that if he had been the one facing Jianhe at that time, he would have died.

Maybe not even a piece of clothing is left.

Xin Lianghui staggered down, helped up the dying Chai Yan, and stuffed various healing medicines into Chai Yan's mouth.

At this time, Chai Yan and he both had a surge of luck, and most of them parted ways and turned to Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang's luck became even deeper, but what surprised him was that Xin Lianghui's luck had already been robbed by him before he even fought against him.

Is it because of the previous sword?

Or the power of the Starry Sky Sword River?

Gu Shaoyang didn't know.

Wan Yue and others were deeply shocked when they saw this scene.

Win without a fight.

And the winner was Xin Lianghui, who was ranked 52nd on the Divine Sea Ranking.

In this battle, Gu Shaoyang first defeated Wang Ti Chaiyan, and then defeated Xin Lianghui without a fight.

From the 71st on the Divine Sea Ranking, to the 59th on the Divine Sea Ranking, and then to the 48th...

How long did it take for Gu Shaoyang to rise strongly?

More than a month!

Thinking about it carefully, everyone took a deep breath and felt extremely shocked.

What's even more surprising is that Gu Shaoyang came out of the Southern Territory.

The cultivation environment in the Southern Territory is vastly superior to that of the Central Heaven Territory, but Gu Shaoyang was able to walk out of a barren land like the Southern Territory and defeat many outstanding figures in the Central Heaven Territory.

This talent is so high that it cannot be described in words.

Chao Qian looked excited. He also came out of the Southern Territory, but after coming to the Zhongtian Territory, he was frustrated everywhere and lost sight of everyone.

Now that I saw Gu Shaoyang, who was also from the Southern Territory, showing off his power, I suddenly felt that the depression in my heart was gone, and I felt a sense of elation and pride.

Chai Yan swallowed a large amount of healing elixir, and his injuries were greatly alleviated, and he could barely stand up on his own.

Chai Yan looked up at Gu Shaoyang, his expression full of complexity.

He knew most clearly that under the starry sky and sword river, it would be easy for Gu Shaoyang to kill him, but Gu Shaoyang did not.

Moreover, when he fell from the sky, Gu Shaoyang caught him and stopped his falling.

Although this was actually done by Gu Shaoyang to extract the attribute bubbles from his body, Chai Yan didn't know.

He felt a trace of guilt and admiration for Gu Shaoyang in his heart.

Chai Yan was supported by Xin Lianghui, looked at Gu Shaoyang and said slowly: "This top-quality thunder element stone vein belongs to you... We will no longer participate in this battle of thunder spirit beasts... Gu Shaoyang, I, Chai Yan, accept your kindness, I respect you as a person. If you can come to the martial arts tea party to be held in Langya Pavilion in three months, I hope that by then we can turn our hostility into friendship and have a good time over wine..."

Gu Shaoyang didn't say anything, and Chai Yan didn't say much either. He finally said: "Be careful of Tu Rensheng, the third holy son of the Thunder Prison Sect. His strength... is very strong! Moreover, he also has a king's body!"

After saying that, Chai Yan and Xin Lianghui flew towards the outskirts of Leize without looking back.

Butcher Sheng...

Gu Shaoyang recited this name in a low voice, his eyes flashing and he didn't know what he was thinking.

The battle for the Lei Yuan Stone mine ended with Gu Shaoyang's victory.

Now is the time to reap the fruits of victory, and everyone is full of excitement.

Not only was there a vein of top-quality thunder elemental stone, but there were also the corpses of seven or eight level 10 monsters on the ground, which was also a considerable fortune.

Although everyone was jealous, no one proposed the idea of getting a share of the pie.

Because they knew in their hearts that the victory of this battle was entirely due to Gu Shaoyang's efforts.

Even Wan Yue didn't help much. Gu Shaoyang asked him to hold Xin Lianghui back. He and Xin Lianghui fought not long before he stopped to watch the fight between Gu Shaoyang and Chai Yan.

In the end, Gu Shaoyang collected the entire mineral vein into the Spiritual Storage Ring alone.

Fortunately, he has a lot of top-grade spirit storage rings on him, otherwise he really wouldn't be able to hold this wealth.

Gu Shaoyang was not stingy either, and distributed several corpses of level 10 monsters to everyone in the Barbarian God Sect, and everyone was very happy.

Just when everyone was about to move on, they suddenly heard bursts of screams coming from a very distant place, which immediately attracted all their attention.

"Come on, go and have a look.."

Gu Shaoyang shouted in a low voice.

Everyone obeyed orders. After this battle, this small team was vaguely headed by Gu Shaoyang, and no one was dissatisfied, including Wan Yue.