

Attributes 241

Chapter 241

Because the swordsmanship inheritance he received only had one move, Gu Shaoyang did not study his own move "White Dragon's War" deeply.

He also didn't value the power of the Emperor's swordsmanship.

But now Gu Shaoyang realized that he was wrong.

The emperor's swordsmanship showed great power in Ye Lingchen's hands

"Fire Dragon Moves the Storm", "Qinglong shakes the world", "

Although there are only four moves back and forth, "Black Dragon Swallows the Sun and Moon" and "Golden Dragon Shocks the World", they are extremely exciting!

Ye Lingchen's sword light transformed into the shadow of four powerful ancient true dragons, forcing Ye Shang step by step. Defeat.

The emperor's sword technique is extremely mysterious. Every time he inherits one more move, the power of the sword move is doubled.

Ye Lingchen masters four sword moves, so the power of each move is the same as Gu Shaoyang's "White Dragon" move. Eight times the "war"!

So terrifying!

"Defeat!"

In mid-air, Ye Lingchen shouted coldly, raised his sword in his hand, and the four ancient true dragon shadows in the sky merged into one, roaring and swooping towards Ye Shang.

Ye Shang's face changed drastically. He wanted to resist but was unable to resist, so he could only He watched helplessly as the phantom of the real dragon struck his chest. As if he had been hit hard, Ye Shang spurted out blood and flew backwards.

In the sky, Ye Lingchen held a sword in one hand and was dressed in pure white clothes, although he didn't look very good. He is handsome, but with the power to defeat Nightmare, he has a heart-wrenching grace.

The onlookers all looked up at Ye Lingchen with awe and exclamations from their mouths.

"I didn't expect that Ye Lingchen would really defeat Ye Shang from the Night Evil Palace. He was too strong."

"The most perverted thing is that he came from the Eastern Region. I heard that Gen Gu's understanding is actually not very good, but along the way he seems to have been blessed by God, with all kinds of adventures coming his way, and the legacy he has gained from his predecessors is countless, which is really enviable."

"He also came from another domain. Although Gu Shaoyang, the eldest son of Hanhai, was outstanding, he was still far behind Ye Lingchen."

"Indeed, the strength of the two is not on the same level.

Hearing that his name was mentioned again and compared with Ye Lingchen, Gu Shaoyang was speechless. Tuoba Hai also said to Gu Shaoyang thoughtfully: "Actually, I also think that you two have many similarities."...However, Ye Lingchen is much less energetic than you, and he gives me a feeling of maturity..."

Tuoba Hai sighed with a strange expression.

Gu Shaoyang secretly paid attention to Ye Lingchen, and returned to the restaurant with Tuoba Hai.

But they had just sat down Not long after we got off the bus, there were suddenly arrogant and arrogant shouts outside the restaurant.

"Gu Shaoyang, you have committed an unpardonable crime by killing me, Wei Donglin, the seventh son of the Holy Thunder Prison Sect. Get out and die!"

"...Get out and die!"

"...Die!"

The sound rolled like thunder in the sky outside the restaurant several times.

The warriors who had just returned immediately came out to watch the excitement.

"What a coincidence. Just now, Ye Shang came to look for trouble with Ye Lingchen, and now there are people from the Thunder Prison Sect looking for trouble with Gu Shaoyang, haha..."

"These two people are not the local geniuses of the Zhongtian Domain, but they all made it to the Divine Sea Ranking. They are really amazing."

"I wonder how Gu Shaoyang should respond this time?"

"The person who came was from the Thunder Prison Saint Sect, ranked thirty-fourth on the Divine Sea Ranking. Even if Gu Shaoyang could defeat him, his record would not be as good as Ye Lingchen's victory over Ye Shang."

"This is extremely true, after all, their hands are not on the same level."

Everyone began to talk about it, with faces looking forward to Gu Shaoyang's performance.

The fourth holy son of the Thunder Prison Sect, Zhang, scolded

"Gu Shaoyang, last time I had your fortune told in Lei Ze, you didn't die at the hands of Brother Butcher Sheng. This time you dare to come out again and see if you still have such good luck..."

After yelling and cursing for a while, there was no movement in the restaurant.

Many people showed deep disappointment on their faces

"It's a shame that we compared Gu Shaoyang to Ye Lingchen. I didn't expect that he was just a shy turtle who bullies the weak and fears the strong."

"You must be scared because you were beaten up by the Thunder Prison Saint Sect in Lei Ze last time. After all, the Thunder Prison Saint Sect is a third-grade holy land. It is understandable that he would not dare to provoke the first-grade fourth-grade sect disciples."

"Having said that, it would be too cowardly to not even dare to fight...."

The Fourth Holy Son of the Thunder Prison Sect also sneered disdainfully and said loudly:"Gu Shaoyang, I know you are in there, there is no need to pretend....

Since you don't dare to come out to challenge, that's easy..."

The Fourth Holy Son had a look of ridicule on his face and said sarcastically:"As long as you kowtow to me three times now and immediately retreat when you see someone from the Thunder Prison Sect in the future, then I will let you go today."..."

Everyone looked strange upon hearing this. The Fourth Holy Son's words were no longer a provocation, but a complete insult.

Can Gu Shaoyang endure this?!

At this moment, an extremely cold voice suddenly came from the restaurant.

It was accompanied by an extremely brilliant sword light, like a meteor from the sky.

Attack the Fourth Holy Son of the Thunder Prison Sect and chop him down fiercely.

"You're just too noisy."

Seeing that Gu Shaoyang finally couldn't help but take action, the Fourth Holy Son had a smile on his face, but when he saw the bright sword light clearly, his expression suddenly changed. The sword light, as powerful as a thunder dragon, seemed ordinary. Strange, but it contained an extremely terrifying aura of great destruction and destruction. When the Fourth Holy Son was touched by the sword, he suddenly felt that the hairs all over his body were exploding, and a strong sense of life and death crisis rose from the bottom of his heart.

Damn it!

He roared subconsciously. A sound: "Thunder Sha Gang Body!"

A large amount of fine lightning surged out of his body, condensing into a mighty and beautiful armor, with boundless power.

But before everyone could open their mouths to marvel at the unique skill of the Thunder Hell Holy Sect, they saw the sword light penetrating the Fourth Holy Son's body. The body passed by.

The body of the Fourth Holy Son froze for an instant, and then...

"puff.."

The seemingly tyrannical thunder armor on the Fourth Holy Son exploded like a piece of paper, and his body was torn in half like a rag doll by an invisible force, and blood filled the sky....

The blood foam of the Fourth Holy Son fell one after another, like a bloody rain, and also fell on the heads and faces of many onlookers.

All the onlookers were stunned, their eyes were dull, and their expressions were dull and they couldn't calm down for a long time.

For a long while, someone murmured in disbelief: "The fourth holy son of the Thunder Prison Sect... ranked 34th on the Divine Sea Ranking... died like this?!"

Someone followed and murmured: "It seems... Then Gu Shaoyang only used one sword"

"hiss..."

Everyone took a breath and looked in one direction.

That was the direction from which the sword light came, the direction where Gu Shaoyang was.

They could vaguely see a slender and handsome silhouette, who was holding a wine glass when he suddenly stopped and an indifferent voice spread throughout the audience.

"I'll kill every one of the people from the Thunder Prison Sect when I see them. The next one is the Butcher Sheng!"

The killing intent was overwhelming. Everyone shuddered.

The body of the fourth holy son of the Thunder Prison Sect was still lying on the ground in a miserable state, which was shocking.

Now no one dared to say that Gu Shaoyang was inferior to Ye Lingchen.

Ye Lingchen defeated the Divine Sea Ranking in a fierce battle. Gu Shaoyang, who was ranked 23rd in Nightmare, instantly killed the 4th Holy Son who was 34th on the Divine Sea Ranking with one sword.

It was hard to tell which one was stronger and which one was weaker.

From a visual point of view, there was no doubt that Gu Shaoyang gave them a sense of impact and The shock was even greater.

Gu Shaoyang's strength also seemed more unpredictable.

Everyone looked at the direction of Gu Shaoyang with awe and whispered. They marveled at the name of this monster who came out of the Southern Territory.

And somewhere in the restaurant, Ye Lingchen, who was dressed in white as snow, frowned, and looked at Gu Shaoyang's profile with deep doubts in his eyes.

"I remember that in my previous life, there seemed to be no swordsman genius named Gu Shaoyang on the Shenhai Ranking.

The Fourth Holy Son of the Thunder Prison Sect who can kill him instantly with one sword, there is no way I will forget this kind of person.

Could it be another butterfly effect caused by rebirth...it's really strange.."

Chapter 242

Nowadays, there are so many warriors in Langya City. The news that Gu Shaoyang killed the fourth holy son of Thunder Prison Sect with one sword spread throughout the city in less than half a day.

Gu Shaoyang, the eldest son of Hanhai, is thirty-fourth on the Divine Sea Ranking.

Many people secretly remember this name. Gu Shaoyang has risen so quickly that he is like a rising star.

Moreover, the one he stepped on was the face of the Thunder Prison Sect, which was even more amazing.

However, Gu Shaoyang's famous record only caused a small stir in Langya City.

There are so many geniuses on the Shenhai List, and there are too many geniuses and monsters in Langya City.

Those who can be on the Shenhai Ranking are naturally arrogant and proud people, and they will speak with swords if they disagree with each other.

There were dozens of battles, large and small, taking place every day. Although Gu Shaoyang's record was dazzling, it was not eye-catching.

The one who attracted the most attention was the third holy son of the Thunder Prison Sect, Turen Sheng.

"Tu Rensheng came to Langya City half a month ago, and every two or three days he would challenge a monster in the top 30 on the Divine Sea Ranking...

As of yesterday, he defeated the Holy Son of the Purple Sun Holy Land, and now he has completely ranked among the top 10 in the Divine Sea Ranking. ranks..."

When Wan Yue talked about Tu Rensheng's achievements, there was still a deep and lingering shock on his face.

"Tu Rensheng's king's body seems to have been greatly improved, possessing a terrifying power close to that of a god's body. In addition, he has a high degree of development of the king's body, at least 50% or more, so he is fully qualified to enter the top ten of the Divine Sea Ranking. Qualifications and background..."

This time it was Chai Yan who spoke.

Not only Chai Yan and Wan Yue, but also Xin Lianghui, the young master of Ziyu Tower, Chao Qianman Shenzong and others.

Both groups of people came here after hearing the news that Gu Shaoyang killed the fourth holy son of the Thunder Prison Sect with one sword.

Chai Yan and Xin Lianghui were impressed by Gu Shaoyang's strength, and they turned their hostility into friendship and became friends.

In their small group, Gu Shaoyang has the highest strength, they are united by him, and they also have him as the core.

A worried look appeared on Wan Yue's face, and he said to Gu Shaoyang:"Brother Gu, if you kill the fourth holy son of the Thunder Prison Sect, Tu Ren Sheng will definitely cause trouble for you. You should be more careful...."

Gu Shaoyang nodded indifferently

"Brother Wan, don't worry, I know what's going on."

Having said that, others still looked worried. Although Gu Shaoyang was strong, he felt that he was at most between the top twenty-five and the top fifteen on the Divine Sea Ranking.

Tu Rensheng was ranked ninth on the Divine Sea Ranking, two. Although the difference between the two is less than ten places, it is completely different.

"Oh, by the way, what is the degree of development of the king's body that Brother Chai mentioned before? You might as well talk and listen."

Gu Shaoyang suddenly asked.

Chai Yan looked stunned. From his understanding, Gu Shaoyang should only have a mortal body. Why ask about this?

But he still explained: "The strength of the king's body, the attributes of the king's body, and the blood of the king's body. In addition to the concentration, it is also related to the degree of development of the king's body...."

"Although the king's body contains unfathomable power, the potential of the king's body needs to be tapped through hard practice. After all, practicing cultivation is not easy. There is no born strong person in this world...."

"The deeper the understanding of the number of uses of the king's body, the higher the development level will be, and the more powerful the power of the king's body will be exerted...."

Chai Yan said sternly: "My level of development of the Heavenly Annihilation Fengxuan King Body is only 30%. It can't be considered profound, it can only be said to be average...."

Generally speaking, if the development level of the king's body reaches 50%, it is considered excellent, and 60% is considered extremely outstanding.

And if you can reach 70% to 80%, you are the most evil one among the kings."

"Jiang Taichu, who is ranked third on the Divine Sea Ranking, can become one of the five giants of the younger generation in the Central Heaven Region with a king's body. In addition to the fact that the Jiang family's king's blood is indeed at its peak, he has also developed an extremely high 90% of his own king's body. An important reason."

Chai Yan said with emotion: "That Jiang Taichu has tapped the power of the Jiang family's king's body to the extreme. He understands it so deeply that he can exert 11% of the power for one point of strength."

This talent is truly terrifying.

Langya Yu once said that given time, Jiang Taichu might not be able to develop his own divine body based on the Jiang family's royal body!"

Everyone was amazed when they heard this.

They are genius monsters in the eyes of ordinary warriors, and Jiang Taichu and others are monsters in their eyes.

After hearing what Chai Yan said, Gu Shaoyang showed a thoughtful look on his face.

With him By my own estimation, when he used the thunder body state, the power he exerted was not even one-third of the total power of the thunder body.

That is, 30% of the development rate.

But the power is far more powerful than Chai Yan's Tianyan Feng Xuan Body, which shows that My own thunder body is extraordinary.

But how can I quickly increase the development rate of my thunder body and tap the potential of my thunder body?

Gu Shaoyang suddenly had a look on his face and said to Chai Yan: "Brother Chai, can you show us how to use the Heavenly Annihilation Wind Mysterious Body?"

Chai Yan did not refuse. After thinking about it, he readily agreed.

Soon his eyes began to glow with green light, and his whole person seemed to become the master of the wind.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes lit up, and "Wang Ti Dao" appeared on Chai Yan's body. "Yun" attribute bubble.

Gu Shaoyang calmly absorbed the attribute of Wang Ti Dao Yun that he had absorbed once from Chai Yan.

Sure enough, after the absorption, the development of Lei Ti increased, and Gu Shaoyang clearly felt that the power he could exert was even greater. Stronger.

After discovering this, Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed with wonder.

The martial arts tea party has begun. If he can fight all the way up, continue to absorb many attributes of the king's body, and continue to tap the potential of the thunder body...

In that case, what if it is the five giants of the younger generation?

He still has the confidence to fight them!

A few more days passed, and the date for the martial arts tea party was getting closer and closer.

Many young giants at the forefront of the Shenhai Ranking also appeared one after another.

Sixth on the Divine Sea Ranking, Luo Yandao, the second holy son of the second-grade Holy Land Spiritual Heart Holy Land, came driving the tenth-level monster Black Dragon.

Second on the Shenhai list, Lin Shuman, the saint of the Yaochi Holy Land, came riding a crane. Although her face was covered with a veil, the peerless radiance flowing out of her pair of wonderful eyes had already fascinated most of the young heroes in Langya City.

There was also the Shenhai list. The fourth Yang Xiansheng...

Jiang Taichu, third on the Divine Sea List...

One after another, young giants and peerless talents are like the sun, hanging high in the sky, reflecting each other and shining brightly.

Only the fifth Shun, who ranks first in the Divine Sea Ranking, has never been found, or in other words, few people know what he looks like.

But many people know that the fifth Shun has arrived.

Because the martial arts tea party has finally begun...

Chapter 243

On this day, the situation above Langya City changed.

The clouds are in seven colors, changing into dragons, phoenixes, unicorns and other phantoms, which are spectacular and unforgettable.

This is because there are too many evil geniuses gathered in the city at this time. The astonishing luck carried by these geniuses is mixed together to inspire all kinds of strange phenomena.

Langya Pavilion is located in the center of Langya City. It is a palace building dozens of feet high.

The whole body is made of white jade, which is exquisite and exquisite, just like the palace of an immortal.

When Gu Shaoyang, Wan Yue Chaiyan and others arrived here, the small square around the stone platform outside Langya Pavilion was already crowded with talented warriors who came to watch the ceremony.

This martial arts tea party is an unprecedented event. In addition to the appearance of veteran geniuses, there is also the strong rise of new monsters, which is really exciting.

Gu Shaoyang saw a stone platform under Langya in the middle of the square.

With the stone platform as the center, the four sides are covered with white jade pillars of different heights.

Looking down from a high place, it looks like a blooming lotus.

Chai Yan saw Gu Shaoyang's curiosity and explained to him: "Each of these pillars represents a genius on the Shenhai list. The higher the ranking, the closer the position is to the stone platform... After that, Master Langya opened the Tianjian, summoning the light of ancient wisdom. The closer the position is, the more light of wisdom you can bathe in, and the greater the benefits you will get..."

So this position is actually the most intuitive manifestation of strength."

Gu Shaoyang nodded, and he slightly counted it again.

Sure enough, there were exactly 67 white jade pillars, no more and no less.

The top five on the Shenhai list, the five giants of the younger generation, are located directly on the white jade stone platform.

The center of the lotus flower.

Just when Gu Shaoyang was thinking about which pillar he should go to, a boy in white with a handsome appearance and a cultivation level of Xuan Dan came up and pointed out his position to Gu Shaoyang respectfully.

"Twenty-third on the Divine Sea Ranking?!"

Gu Shaoyang frowned.

His highest record now is to kill the fourth holy son of the Thunder Prison Sect. The latter is ranked thirty-fourth on the Divine Sea Ranking. Logically speaking, he should replace Lei Yu. The position of the Fourth Holy Son of the Prison Saint Sect has become the 34th in the new Divine Sea Ranking.

How could it suddenly jump to the 23rd place?

Chai Yan explained: "The ranking in the Divine Sea Ranking is determined by Tianji Pavilion and Mr. Langya used the celestial instrument and the celestial mirror to finalize the decision together. Brother Gu, you only used one sword to kill the Fourth Holy Son of the Thunder Prison Sect. The combat power you showed is far more than the 34th, so they ranked you as the 23rd..."

At this point, Chai Yan paused and said seriously to Gu Shaoyang: "However, the person who was originally the twenty-third was squeezed out by you. Bao Qi will be unhappy and attack you. Brother Gu, you should be careful."

Gu Shaoyang nodded, and then imitating other looks, leaping into the air lightly, and stood at the top of the third white jade pillar in the third circle.

Not long after, the geniuses on the Divine Sea Ranking arrived one after another.

Each one of them is either violent or arrogant or restrained or unrestrained. Their momentum is astonishing, and everyone is like a dragon.

Gu Shaoyang saw Ye Lingchen, dressed in white as snow, flying towards him like a startled bird.

It fell straight towards the fifth white jade pillar in the second circle.

Ranked fifteenth on the Divine Sea Ranking, Ye Lingchen has improved again.

Ye Lingchen obviously also saw Gu Shaoyang, his eyes were fixed on him for the first time, his eyes were a little deep, and he didn't know what he was thinking.

The scattered white jade pillars are occupied by a genius with extraordinary fame and temperament.

The warriors on the sidelines were talking endlessly, discussing which old faces had fallen and which newcomers had risen.

Just when Gu Shaoyang was casually looking at the famous god Hai Tianjiao, an angry shout suddenly sounded.

"What does it mean?!"

Why is my ranking going down!

Who took my place!"

The noise attracted many people to follow the sound, and they saw an imposing young man in black robe standing under the white jade pillar with an angry face. A boy in white clothes kept explaining to him, but the young man in black robe's face became increasingly expressionless. ugly

"It's Ye Shang, the young master of the Night Evil Palace!"

"His ranking has indeed dropped. Is it because he continued to suffer losses against Ye Lingchen and was defeated by him?"

"Ranking on the Divine Sea Ranking is determined not only by strength, but also by various factors such as intelligence and decision-making. This is probably where Nightmare suffers."

"The current number 23 on the Shenhai Ranking is... Gu Shaoyang!"

"With Ye Shang's temper, he definitely couldn't bear this tone. Now there's something good to watch."

"Ha ha..."

Sure enough, Ye Shang felt that he had been slighted and humiliated when his ranking dropped. He was so angry that he pushed away the boy in white from Langya Pavilion who was explaining.

"Get out of here! This young master is ranked, I will fight for it myself!"

Speaking of this, Ye Shang's eyes fell directly on Gu Shaoyang, and he roared and rushed towards him.

"Who do you think you are, worthy of occupying my position in the Nightmare Capital?! Get out of here!"

Ye Shang's aura surged, and he slapped Gu Shaoyang without saying a word.

"There is no sun in heaven and earth!"

The thick black mist spread out from his palms and spread out, as if it was going to completely cover the sky.

This move again, the secret of the Night Evil Palace!

Everyone looked shocked, at this moment.

Standing on the white jade pillar, Gu Shaoyang suddenly drew his sword calmly.

In an instant, the sky that gradually fell into darkness was suddenly torn apart by a moving sword light.

The sword light was like lightning, carrying the majesty of Huang Huang's power and tearing open the black mist, towards Nightmare slashed hard

"What?!"

Ye Shang saw that his world was torn apart like a piece of paper by Gu Shaoyang's sword light, his face changed drastically, and he immediately kept retreating. He frantically slapped one palm after another to resist Gu Shaoyang's sword.

This sword kept He forced Ye Shang to fall back hundreds of meters away.

He almost tried his best to be able to offset the power of the sword.

After he stabilized his body, he looked towards the white jade pillar again and looked at Gu Shaoyang. When his eyes turned completely shocked and horrified,

Gu Shaoyang's expression was calm. Qixing Longyuan had already retracted the scabbard of his sword.

It seemed that after swinging the sword just now, he was not worried that Ye Shang would be able to strike him a second time. His face was calm and calm.

How confident he must be to have such a calm performance again.

Everyone took a breath, and their eyes when looking at Gu Shaoyang completely changed.

Including many standing on the white jade pillar, ranked higher than The proud men who were even taller than Gu Shaoyang also looked at Gu Shaoyang with a little fear and solemnity in their eyes. With one sword, Ye Shang, the young master of the Night Evil Palace, was forced to use all his magic skills and fall back hundreds of meters.

One sword strike His power is so tyrannical.

The strength of Gu Shaoyang, the eldest son of Hanhai who came out of the Southern Territory, cannot be underestimated.

Perhaps he is not inferior to Ye Lingchen.

It is a bit condescending to let him take the place of Ye Shang.

Ye Shang's face turned blue and white, and Gu Shaoyang's A sword made him completely understand the gap between himself and Gu Shaoyang.

He had nothing to say, so he flew to stand on the jade pillar where he was currently ranked, with an extremely ugly expression on his face.

As for Ye Lingchen, who had been silently paying attention to Gu Shaoyang, his eyes The doubts became more intense

"...This Gu Shaoyang has such strong strength. He must not have been an unknown person in his previous life, but why do I have no impression of him at all?..."

Chapter 244

Gu Shaoyang stood on the white jade pillar belonging to the 23rd place, feeling that all the surprised, doubtful, surprised, disdainful and questioning eyes around him disappeared.

Suddenly, he felt a gaze, as hot and domineering as scalding copper water.

Gu Shaoyang turned around and looked.

I saw a figure on the fourth white jade pillar in the first circle.

Number nine on the Divine Sea Ranking, mass murder!

After that time in Leize Valley, Tu Rensheng and Gu Shaoyang's impressions had undergone many changes.

His figure became taller and burlier, his face was majestic, his eyes were like scorching lightning, and his eyebrows and hair turned light purple. This was the strange phase reflected back to himself after his Thunder Prison King's body development reached a profound level.

Tu Rensheng has a majestic figure and domineering momentum. He already has the temperament of a young overlord.

It can be said to be a complete rebirth. It seems that the time in Leize Valley was a great opportunity for him.

Tu Rensheng looked at Gu Shaoyang, condescendingly, and Gu Shaoyang looked at him without fear. There seemed to be fiery sparks colliding in the air between the two people's eyes.

Tu Rensheng said indifferently: "It seems that you are very lucky. You are a blessing in disguise and your strength has improved a lot."...but.."

Tu Rensheng suddenly changed the subject, his tone full of contempt and majesty, and said coldly to Gu Shaoyang:

"What you have done, and what you call strength and means, in my eyes are just like a grasshopper after the fall. It will not last long... I will kill you with my own hands soon, and use your blood to pave my invincibility. Get on the road!"

Tu Rensheng's words were extremely cold, like the cold wind blowing from the ten thousand-year glacier, carrying a biting chill and murderous intent.

Everyone who heard these words could not help but shudder, and saw a deep look in Tu Rensheng's eyes. He was in deep awe, and looked at Gu Shaoyang with sympathy.

Facing Tu Rensheng's threat, Gu Shaoyang's expression did not change, and he said seriously and calmly: "This is what I want to say to you too."

"snort! Tu

Rensheng sneered and stopped looking at him.

At this time, almost all the geniuses on the Divine Sea Ranking had arrived.

Except for the top five on the Divine Sea Ranking and the five giants of the younger generation, no one knew who shouted: "Look, it's Young Master Langya!"

Everyone's eyes immediately looked towards the stone platform.

The door of the White Jade Langya Pavilion was wide open, and eighteen figures in white flew out one after another.

There were nine men and women, all of them handsome boys and girls with outstanding appearance.

Every The auras emanating from the boys and maids vaguely reached the early stage of the Divine Sea, which was quite astonishing.

These boys and maids flew out and separated on both sides, then respectfully faced inside and waited.

Then, a piece of white jade sculpture appeared. The wheelchair flew out of Langya Pavilion.

Sitting on the wheelchair was a handsome young man with clothes as white as snow and skin as white as jade.

There was a faint smile on this handsome young man's mouth from beginning to end, and his deep eyes seemed to be filled with stars and all things, holding in one hand The sword is playing with a palm-sized bronze piece in one hand.

His temperament and style are enough to make anyone unforgettable.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes narrowed, and he wanted to express his feelings for this man in his heart.

The stranger is like jade, and the gentleman is unparalleled in the world.

Mr. Langya, Langya jade, as expected It lived up to its reputation.

Langyayu's body seemed to be in extreme condition, her face was as pale as a piece of paper, and she would cough violently every once in a while.

He glanced at the field, and finally his eyes fell on the empty white jade stone platform, and chuckled:"Old friends, if you don't come out now, when will you wait?"

As soon as Langyayu finished speaking, everyone heard the sound of cranes in the sky in the south of Langya City.

Immediately afterwards, they saw a stunning beauty in a light gauze skirt stepping on a monster crane, just like a crane on the horizon. A white cloud fell on the white jade platform.

Everyone on the sidelines was dazzled, almost all attracted by the beauty of this woman, and murmured:"The Saint of Yaochi, Lin Xianzi..."

Gu Shaoyang couldn't help but look at it a few more times, but soon his heart shuddered and he quickly looked away.

He has seen many beautiful women, but a woman who can charm countless geniuses and monsters without even showing her face is a bit scary.

This woman either practiced extremely advanced charm martial arts or had a special physique.

Regardless of the reason, he is not an easy person.

After the Yaochi Saint Lin Shuman appeared, a dazzling light suddenly shot up in the east of Langya City, and then fell quickly.

It was like a meteorite falling from the sky with a rumble and slamming into the white jade stone platform, revealing a masculine and majestic silhouette.

Someone in the crowd exclaimed: "It's Jiang Taichu!"

Gu Shaoyang's pupils shrank, and he couldn't help but feel swayed when he looked at the young man on the stage who was as majestic as a god and demon, with a face as masculine as a knife, and with an aura like a volcano, hurricane, and tsunami.

If Tu Rensheng just now had the demeanor of a young overlord, then Jiang Taichu was an out-and-out young overlord, with a giant-like demeanor that was unmistakable and impressive.

After Jiang Taichu, another dark figure quietly appeared beside him.

This man is nine feet tall, has a handsome appearance, and is wearing a set of purple-gold battle armor. He is like an ancient god general. He is naturally noble and dazzling.

Yang Xiansheng of Tiangong.

Giants of the younger generation appeared one after another, pushing the atmosphere of the martial arts tea party to a climax in an instant.

If the talented warriors on the sidelines are the stars, and the geniuses in the Shenhai Ranking are the bright moon, then young giants such as Jiang Taichu and Yang Xiansheng are the bright sun.

The moment they appeared, the brilliance they carried completely obscured everyone else on the field.

At this time, among the five giants of the younger generation, only the fifth Shun Wei, who topped the Shenhai Ranking, appeared.

Everyone was looking around in confusion, but Langyayu had already smiled and said: "Now that everyone is here, let's get started." Before everyone could react, they saw Langyayu holding the ordinary piece in his right hand. The bronze piece was thrown into the sky.

In an instant, the sky was filled with brilliance.

Everyone was shocked.

Watch the sky!

Langyayu stood up from the white jade wheelchair. She was dressed in white and moved automatically. She pointed at the bronze piece in mid-air and stretched out a finger.

The next moment, endless green light emitted from behind him.

In the blue light, a simple and gorgeous bronze mirror with a strong ancient atmosphere was revealed.

Bronze mirrors and bronze sheets echo each other, seeming to transcend time and space and connect the past and present.

The heaven and earth shook, an ancient and desolate atmosphere filled the air, and a strange light shone faintly.

At this moment, Langya Yuqing shouted: "Everyone, please give me a helping hand!"

Langyayu's pale face was covered with sweat, and the veins on the back of his hands popped out, as if he was struggling.

As soon as Lang Yayu finished speaking, Jiang Taichu, who was sitting on the white jade stone platform, gave a low shout and stamped his foot violently.

"Rumble.."

A torrent of luck surged out from behind Jiang Taichu. In the golden light of luck, a beast with a deer antlers and a camel head, a lion and a tiger, jumped out, roaring to the sky, and the void trembled.

Everyone's eyes widened when they saw this strange beast, and they exclaimed in shock: "The ancient ferocious beast, Wangtianhuan!"

Wangtianhuan is aggressive and likes to eat borneol brains.

A bird that looks up to the sky can fight three dragons and two dragons.

Even in ancient times, Wangtianhuan was ranked among the top five ferocious beasts.

The shape of Jiang Taichu's luck turned out to be a ferocious beast like Wangtianhuan?!

How strong is his luck? He deserves to be one of the five giants of the younger generation.

Chapter 245

Zhongtian Realm has a rough classification of the strong levels of luck.

The initial luck is invisible and elusive.

Even stronger, it would be like when Gu Shaoyang participated in the Hidden Dragon Ranking to compete for dragon energy.

Luck is revealed from the invisible, usually in gold.

At this level, those with amazing luck can turn into a golden sea of luck.

People who can form a golden sea of luck are already very rare and outstanding.

If nothing unexpected happens, he will almost certainly be able to enter the realm of life and death and become a strong person in the realm of life and death.

It was like Gu Shaoyang was the only one among the younger generation of geniuses in the Southern Territory who could achieve this level.

The luck in the golden sea goes up further, the golden sea turns into chaos, and the luck changes into form.

This is the level of Tianjiao on the Divine Sea List.

With the luck blessing from Shenhairanban, one can basically manifest one's own luck into form.

Most people's luck manifests into ancient beasts.

Of course, there are also some special ones. For example, the shape of Langya jade's luck is the ancient Observation of Heaven.

The manifested ancient beasts also intuitively reflect the strength, talent, and potential of those born with luck to a certain extent, making it clear at a glance.

Therefore, as soon as Jiang Taichu's Wangtianhuan appeared, everyone screamed in surprise.

In ancient times, Wangtianhuan was a fierce beast and was one of the best on the list of ferocious beasts, proving that Jiang Taichu's talent and potential were also outstanding.

After Wangtianhuan appeared, he aimed at the location where the strange light leaked in the void and pounced hard.

There seemed to be a silent loud noise in the void, and Wang Tianhuan seemed to hit a certain portal, knocking the door open wider, and more strange light leaked out.

Immediately afterwards, the other geniuses on the Shenhai Ranking summoned the strange beasts that manifested their own destiny.

Suanni. Zhu Yan. Lu Wu. Three-legged Crow....

One after another, strange divine horses and fierce and majestic divine beasts jumped out from the golden sea of luck behind the geniuses, rushed high into the sky, and rushed towards the position where Wangtianhuan had collided before.

For a moment, the scene was filled with roars of beasts and various auras mixed together, almost making people think that they were in the ancient wilderness.

This is the process of Shenhaibang Tianjiao using luck to promote Guantianjian to connect with the light of ancient wisdom. It is also a time when everyone gathers to see the secrets of Shenhaibang Tianjiao.

There were endless exclamations from the sidelines.

"Look at Luo Yandao of the Lingxin Holy Sect, his luck beast is actually the Chongming Bird, which is the ancient beast after the Phoenix!"

"The higher you rank on the Divine Sea Ranking, the more powerful the luck beasts will be!"

Gu Shaoyang was also paying attention.

He saw Ye Lingcheng pointing out a strange beast with double wings on its back, a dragon-like shape, and a bright yellow body soaring in the sky.

It was Yinglong!

A dragon that has been around for five hundred years has become a horned dragon, and a horned dragon has been around for thousands of years. It is Yinglong.

Yinglong is the best among the true dragons, ranking third among the ancient true dragon clan.

Second only to Qinglong and Zhulong.

Ye Lingchen's Yinglong can be ranked among all the lucky beasts. The top ten were astonishingly powerful and very popular.

After rushing into the sky, they brought out a large area of strange light, attracting countless people to exclaim and look at them.

After Yinglong, a sky fox wearing nine tails followed closely behind, charming all living beings..

It's Lin Shuman from the Holy Land of Yaochi. No wonder everything he says can captivate people.

Yang Xiansheng from the Heavenly Palace snorted, and a noble and graceful Pegasus and a strange beast full of auspiciousness walked in the void.

"It turned out to be Qilin!"

"Almost comparable to the existence of the Strong Four!"

"Even more outstanding than Jiang Taichu's Wangtianhuan, Ye Lingchen's Yinglong and Lin Xianzi's Nine-tailed Sky Fox! His talent potential can rank among the top three among everyone on the court!"

"horrible!"

Gu Shaoyang is looking at others, and others are also paying attention to him.

Although Gu Shaoyang is on the third jade pillar of the third circle and his ranking is not low, his performance is somewhat disappointing.

One head looks like a dragon but is not a dragon. The strange beast that looked like a horse but not a horse walked out from behind Gu Shaoyang, its steps were calm and elegant, and its eyes seemed to contain all things in the world.

"This is.."

"The mythical beast Baize!"

"The divine beast of Tonghui is not mediocre, but it is not outstanding either.."

"However, if it is ranked 23 on the Shenhai Ranking, it is a bit poor.."

"Hey, although Gu Shaoyang is good in strength, in terms of background and talent, he is still not as good as the genius of the Zhongtian Domain. After all, Southern Territory is small, but there is only one character like Ye Lingchen.."

Everyone shook their heads and sighed.

The eyes of the people who had been paying attention to Gu Shaoyang also showed slight relief and disappointment.

Ye Lingchen looked at Gu Shaoyang, who had a calm expression, and murmured to himself: "The luck of the beasts is of great importance, more important than the talent of the bones. I also relied on the experience of my previous life and gathered most of King Xuan's Emperor's Sword inheritance to transfer my own Qi. His luck has changed to the aspect of the dragon..."

Although Gu Shaoyang looks outstanding at this stage, he has insufficient luck and will inevitably fall behind quickly after the life and death realm... I think it was also because of this reason that he was not well-known in his previous life...

Let me pay attention to him for nothing... It turns out that he is just a small person, not one of the protagonists in the world." Ye Shang, who was defeated by Gu Shaoyang's sword before, laughed proudly, looking at Gu Shaoyang with eyes full of joy. With a look of contempt, he mocked: "I thought you were so great, but it was just mediocre."

As he said that, he showed off the lucky beast behind him as if showing off.

The ancient Night Crow was of the same rank as the Golden Crow, and his bloodline was nobler than that of Bai Ze.

Sheng Sheng, the Saint of the Thunder Prison Sect, sneered disdainfully. Behind him was an ancient thunder beast wrapped in lightning, which looked quite impressive.

There are many people who have contempt for Gu Shaoyang. Only Langyayu, who is high up in the sky, looks behind Gu Shaoyang, who is as calm and composed as Gu Shaoyang. The wise and calm Baize Divine Beast has a flash of light in his eyes.

"It turned out to be Bai Ze, interesting.."

Dozens of ancient beasts occupy the void. The invisible portal behind the Sky Viewer seems to be opening wider and wider, but there is still a long way to go before it opens.

Langyayu's eyes flashed with light, and she shouted to someone in the audience: "The Fifth Holy Son, if you don't take action now, when will you wait?!"

Everyone was stunned.

The next moment, everyone saw the crowd, but a man suddenly walked out of the crowd.

A young man with an average appearance, an average figure, and everything about him was ordinary, and he could not be found in the crowd.

The young man closed his eyes.

The moment he opened his eyes, everything changed.

It was as if all the light from heaven and earth converged on the young man, turning everything ordinary about him into extraordinary.

He has become the only protagonist in the world. When everyone sees him, they will subconsciously ignore his appearance, figure, etc.

The strangest thing is that his eyes still have double pupils!

Fifth Shun!

Everyone is extremely sure that this person is the fifth Shun.

It turns out that he has always been there, but he has never shown up.

The fifth Shun Chongtong stared at the sky with an expressionless face and said lightly: "Open!"

After saying that, the golden sea of luck rolled behind him, and a shadow of a god came out of the golden sea of luck and pointed at the void. out.

The fifth Shun Du's luck is actually a human being?!

Before everyone could recover from the shock, they saw the void shaking and a strange light blooming between heaven and earth.

The door seems to be opening..

"Not even close!

Langyayu frowned and looked around: "Is there anyone who has never summoned a lucky beast?"

All the geniuses looked at each other. Where is there anyone? Everyone has tried their best.

Is the opening of the Tianjian this time going to be a failure?

Langya Jade frowned and kept muttering to himself: "It's impossible, if it can't be opened. , Guantianjian should have enlightened me a long time ago, and this time should also go smoothly..

But why is it still one step missing... Who else is missing?!"

At this moment, someone suddenly glanced out of the corner of his eye, his eyes slowly opened wide, and he couldn't help but exclaimed:"Look!"

Everyone swung around, and countless eyes focused on one person.

Black gold robe, Gu Shaoyang!

I saw Gu Shaoyang, and the golden sea of luck behind him was boiling, and it seemed that an extremely terrifying existence was coming out of it....

Chapter 246

"what is that?!"

Someone subconsciously exclaimed

"Hasn't Gu Shaoyang's destiny beast already appeared? I watched Bai Ze walk out from behind him.

Someone looked confused and speculated:"Could it be that he has a second destiny beast?!"

"How can it be?!"

Someone exclaimed in a funny voice:"It is extremely remarkable that a person's luck can manifest an ancient beast. How could he manifest a second one...

This is as ridiculous as a warrior condensing two spinning pills.!"

Indeed... many people shook their heads.

But at this moment

"Roar!"

A long and earth-shaking roar came from the golden sea of luck behind Gu Shaoyang, shaking the world.

This roar was full of ancient and wild atmosphere.

The next moment, the golden sea of luck rolled endlessly, and a huge alien beast slowly walked out of it.

Everyone opened their eyes wide, with expressions as if they had seen a ghost.

They saw this strange beast, which looked like a lion, a tiger, or even an ox. It had only one leg under its body. It was surrounded by thunder and lightning and was covered with purple clouds.

"This is..."

Everyone's pupils shrank for a while, and they exclaimed in disbelief.

"It's Kui Niu, the supreme of ancient thunder beasts!"

"Kui Niu's ranking is higher than that of Wang Tianjian, Nine-tailed Sky Fox, and Yinglong, and can be compared with the auspicious beast Qilin!"

Everyone was shocked.

Especially Ye Shang and Tu Rensheng.

Ye Shang's mouth was wide open, and his expressions of arrogance and shock were mixed together, making it look awkward and ridiculous.

Tu Rensheng's face was extremely ugly.

His The luck beast is the ancient thunder beast, which is quite impressive.

But compared with Kui Niu, it is far behind.

Kui Niu is the king of thunder beasts, and it is the unparalleled master among the ancient thunder beasts.

In this way, Doesn't it mean that Gu Shaoyang's talent and potential in the Thunder League is more than a hundred times that of his butcher Sheng?!

Ye Lingchen's eyes were filled with surprise, deep shock and confusion

"This Gu Shaoyang can actually manifest two beasts of luck, one of which is an ancient Kui ox... This kind of talent and potential is definitely not something in the pond..."

The eyes of the five giants of the younger generation are also focused on Gu Shaoyang.

Langyayu's eyes revealed a strange light, and she said with a long smile: "Okay, okay! Brother Shaoyang, please give me one last helping hand!"

Gu Shaoyang nodded slightly, his expression and attitude were the same as those of Bai Ze behind him.

The previous ordinaryness made people look down upon.

Now in the eyes of everyone, it seems extremely enigmatic and impossible to fathom.

The Kui Niu divine beast stepped forward lightly with one foot and instantly arrived in the void.

The dragon-like bull first let out a deep and broad roar, and then it rushed towards the location where the strange light bloomed.

A momentum like a landslide

"boom!"

The void was as turbulent as water waves, and it became violent.

In the dark, the invisible door made a heart-wrenching "crunch" sound.

Everyone was in a trance, and enlightenment came to their hearts.

The door opened... the next moment, A strange light shines in the void.

There is a vast expanse of white between the sky and the earth, and even the brilliance of the sun is covered up.

Langyayu's voice rings in everyone's ears, with a hint of relief in the weakness

"Everyone, the heavenly mirror has been opened, and the light of ancient wisdom has fallen. Time is a stick and a half of incense, I hope you will cherish it.."

Everyone was overjoyed.

They traveled thousands of miles to attend the martial arts tea party. In addition to wanting to see the talents of the younger generation of Zhongtian Territory, the main reason was to use the light of ancient wisdom to understand their own martial arts.

The place suddenly became quiet.

Everyone sat cross-legged, bathed in the strange light of the sky, and closed their eyes to meditate.

However, those fate beasts in the void did not disperse at this time, but raised their heads one after another, using their magical powers to desperately gather more light of wisdom.

The effect is dozens or even hundreds of times stronger than that of ordinary warriors.

Lines of richly colored light pillars began to appear on the scene, basically several feet thick.

For example, when Ye Lingchen slaughtered Ren Sheng and others, the beam of light was more than ten feet thick, which was quite eye-catching.

"boom!"

The five giants of the younger generation have beams of light above their heads that are dozens of feet thick. Among them, Yang Xiansheng has the most impressive aura.

Fifth Shun, the first person on the Shenhai Ranking, has an expressionless face and sits down cross-legged.

Behind him are all gods and humans. Ying also sat down cross-legged.

Suddenly, half of the sky dimmed, and a beam of light that was a hundred feet thick converged on him.

Horrible!

Many people were shocked by the terrifying power of Fifth Shun. When they opened their eyes, They looked at him in horror.

At this time, another pillar of light that was not inferior to the five giants appeared in the field.

Everyone looked shocked and turned around to see Gu Shaoyang sitting on the white jade pillar with his eyes closed.

Above his head, The Kui Niu Divine Beast swallowed strange light, and its momentum was no less than that of Yang Xiansheng and others.

Before everyone could be surprised, the Bai Ze Divine Beast behind Gu Shaoyang suddenly walked out.

In an instant, most of the sky dimmed.

Gu Shaoyang's head was above his head. The color and thickness of the Duguang Pillar have been enhanced ten times!

"I go!"

"What's happening here!"

"Even more powerful than the Fifth Shundu!"

Everyone's eyes almost popped out of their head.

It was already amazing enough that Gu Shaoyang manifested two divine beasts of luck by himself, but now they have gradually accepted this fact.

But the level of the Baize divine beast is only the same as that of Zhu Yan. The beasts are comparable, and can condense up to ten feet of light. How can the effect be so much enhanced after combining with Kui Niu?!

Everyone scratched their heads and couldn't figure it out.

They could only watch helplessly, Gu Shaoyang almost monopolized the ancient power of half the sky. The light of wisdom, not to mention others.

All the five giants of the younger generation combined their beams of light to be less than him. The spectacle of the scene can simply be described as outrageous.

Everyone on the field had the limelight, but Gu Shaoyang stole it all..

The pale-faced Dulangyayu looked at Gu Shaoyang who was bathed in the strange light, chuckled and shook his head:"The Baize beast is known as the wise man among the ancient beasts. It can sense the world and understand all things... This ancient light of wisdom is its destiny. The light...

This Gu Shaoyang is truly blessed.

This time I open the Tianjian, I'm afraid all of us will have to do hard work for him...haha.."

Gu Shaoyang was slightly aware of what was happening in the outside world, but soon no sound was heard.

Under the illumination of the so-called ancient wisdom, Gu Shaoyang felt that his already extremely high level of understanding had improved hundreds and thousands of times, reaching an unimaginably terrifying state.

Gu Shaoyang didn't need to deliberately think about the doubts and difficulties left in his previous cultivation. He only needed to turn his mind a little, and countless inspirations appeared in his mind, and all the difficulties were solved.

In this state, Gu Shaoyang's ability to comprehend any martial arts skills increased hundreds of times.

The martial arts techniques that usually took ten days and a month to understand now only take a moment.

For Gu Shaoyang, who had accumulated countless sword techniques from the Brahma Sword Tomb in his mind, he just missed such an opportunity.

He could barely comprehend 70% of the Yin Yang Sword Soul.

To realize 80% of the sword power, you need to understand the yin and yang attributes of the sword, each of sixteen types.

Realize that 90% requires thirty-two types of each.

To realize it perfectly, you need a total of sixty-four types of sword intent with two attributes.

It is an extremely large project that requires a long time to accumulate water mills.

But now, the opportunity to reach the sky in one step and save countless time is right in front of Gu Shaoyang!

How could Gu Shaoyang not hold on tightly!

Chapter 247

Gu Shaoyang has countless swordsmanship secrets from the Brahma Sword Tomb stored in his mind.

He opened a door at random.

From reading and comprehending it, practicing it to completion, to comprehending the meaning of the sword, and achieving the perfection of the sword's meaning, it takes no more than ten breaths in total.

At such a speed, even Gu Shaoyang himself felt a little bit frightened.

In addition to bringing him unimaginable understanding, the light of ancient wisdom also brought nearly endless insights about heaven and earth and information about all things pouring into his mind.

If the whole world is regarded as a treasure, warriors are the treasure diggers, and understanding is the hoe in the hands of the treasure diggers.

The process of a martial artist understanding the world and understanding the artistic conception of martial arts is like digging for treasure diligently with a hoe.

Some people have sharp hoes and are naturally more sensitive to treasures, so the process of digging for treasures will be faster and smoother than ordinary people.

This is the difference between martial arts geniuses and ordinary martial artists.

But now, Gu Shaoyang has almost skipped the process of finding treasures and wielding a hoe.

Under the blessing of the light of ancient wisdom, the entire treasure house of heaven and earth is available to him.

As long as he thinks about it, the treasure he wants will jump out and fly to him without him having to waste a little finger.

The number of yin and yang attribute sword intentions that Gu Shaoyang comprehended increased rapidly at a shocking speed.

The level of understanding of the Yin Yang Sword Soul also deepened rapidly.

Gu Shaoyang was very intelligent, but he gradually began to be unable to meet the speed of this single comprehension.

He used the method of splitting the soul and dividing the sword light in the "Galaxy Sword Code" to try to comprehend the sword's intention with two minds.

After comprehending the two sword intentions in the same time, Gu Shaoyang divided Fenfen into four, Fenfen into eight, and Fenfen into sixteen...

Divided until sixty-four.

Gu Shaoyang has a vague feeling that trying more may affect the speed of understanding each sword intention. This state is the most perfect now.

As a result, the sixty-four sword techniques began to be understood at the same time.

Dark Light Sword Intent, Overlapping Wave Sword Intent, Burning Blood Sword Intent, Exploding Sword Intent...

Gu Shaoyang was completely immersed in the process of comprehending the meaning of the sword, forgetting everything and not hearing anything else.

The time for one and a half sticks of incense passed quickly.

Outside, a famous warrior gradually woke up from his epiphany in the small square of white jade stone platform outside Langya Pavilion.

The light of ancient wisdom in the sky has dimmed to the point of being almost invisible.

Except for a few people like Gu Shaoyang Fifth Shun, the others no longer received the blessing of the light of wisdom and woke up one after another.

The scene of countless people experiencing enlightenment at the same time left an inexplicable aftertaste between heaven and earth. It reacted wonderfully with the vitality of heaven and earth, and strange phenomena continued to appear.

A Shenhai warrior who sat cross-legged like an old monk in meditation slowly opened his eyes.

The moment he opened his eyes, an inexplicable aura flowed out of him.

As a result, above his head, a red fire lotus was formed out of thin air.

The lotus has ten petals, each petal is delicate and beautiful, which is magical.

Others looked at him with envy, and couldn't help but say: "I have understood the artistic conception of a fire-attribute martial arts to a perfect state in a short period of time. It's really amazing, brother. The

Shenhai warrior looked at the ten-petal fire in the void above his head. Lian also looked extremely happy and laughed: "Luck, just luck.".."

The same situation keeps happening in the field.

More than half of the warriors have lotus-like shapes on their heads, some with seven petals, some with eight petals... and up to ten petals.

Each lotus flower represents a kind of martial arts artistic conception. One petal blooming means that the artistic conception of martial arts has been understood to 10%, and ten petals blooming represents the perfection of the artistic conception.

Suddenly there were lively discussions and exclamations in the field.

The warriors looked at each other's gains in the light of wisdom.

Either happy, frustrated, complacent, or envious...There are all kinds of things in the world.

Most people only have one lotus flower growing on their head, and only a very few genius monsters with outstanding understanding will have two or more lotus flowers appearing on their head.

Especially the proud ones who can be ranked on the Shenhai Ranking, almost all of them have less than three lotus flowers on their heads.

"Look, Chai Yan, the eldest son of the Chai family, actually has six green lotuses on his head and one purple lotus. He is worthy of being the heir to the king's bloodline, and his potential and understanding are extremely outstanding. His current ranking is really low."

Among the bottom forty on the Shenhai Ranking, Chai Yan's performance is indeed extremely eye-catching.

Seven lotuses, six green and one purple, are swaying slightly above his head. Although not all ten petals are in full bloom, it is still remarkable. It's just that Chai Yan's expression doesn't seem to be the same. He is not very satisfied. He wants to break free from the shackles of his Heavenly Annihilation Wind Xuanwang body and find his own path, so compared to the artistic conception of wind-attribute martial arts, he hopes to make progress in thunder-type martial arts.

"The young master of the Night Evil Palace, Ye Shang, is ranked high. This time, only three black lotuses have manifested. It's really...Haha, maybe his ranking will drop down again."

Ye Shang also attracted everyone's attention.

It's not that he is very good, but that his performance is really poor.

As one of the top 30 in the Divine Sea Ranking, he only comprehended three black lotuses, which is really shocking.

Ye Shang's face was as dark as a pot lid. In the process of understanding, he clearly felt that someone had taken away most of the light of wisdom from him.

As a result, the blessing effect of understanding he received was not even comparable to that of many others. There are fifty or sixty people on the Divine Sea Ranking.

But Ye Shang has no basis for this matter and does not know what the cause is. He can only break his teeth and swallow it in his stomach, full of depression. The outstanding genius on the Divine Sea Ranking is still the best Cui, causing the onlookers to scream in surprise.

"Enlightenment of nineteen white lotuses in Luo Yandao, Holy Land of Spiritual Heart! The lotus blooms with five petals!"

"Jiang Taichu realized that there are eighteen red fire lotuses with seven petals in bloom!"

"The sage Lin Xianzi of Yaochi realized that there are twenty-three red lotuses, and each one has eight petals. It is really amazing!"

"Yang Xiansheng is indeed the most outstanding among them. Thirty golden lotuses, each with ten petals, represent a perfect martial arts artistic conception. This understanding and talent are really evil!"

In addition to these young giants, Ye Lingchen's performance is also extremely eye-catching.

He actually also comprehended more than twenty kinds of sword intentions of the lotus, with twenty-three lotus flowers and ten petals in each plant.

This achievement has steadily surpassed Jiang Taichu, Lin Schumann and others were standing there, which really made people look at them.

Everyone was marveling, and suddenly someone noticed that something was wrong.

"Why don't Mr. Langya, Fifth Shun and Gu Shaoyang have any strange phenomena?"

Only then did everyone react and looked at the three of them.

Sure enough, the three of them were completely empty and unremarkable, with no strange manifestations at all.

Moreover, the three of them still had their eyes closed until now, as if they were still immersed in the epiphany..

Just when everyone was puzzled, they suddenly saw Langya Jade's body full of brilliance. They suddenly opened their eyes and pointed out a finger with a long smile. The

Quantianjian in the void turned around and turned into a piece of bronze flying again. Back to the hands of Langyayu.

Everyone was shocked and realized it. It turned out that for the three people of Langyayu, the light of ancient wisdom has only ended now.

Everyone saw a beam of light disappearing from Langyayu, and then Langyayu The void around him was slightly rippled, and fire lotuses and water lotuses emerged one after another, instantly filling the void next to him, making it a spectacular sight...

"one two three..."

Some people couldn't help but count. At the end, they cried out in disbelief:"One hundred and eight! The lotus has eight petals! Oh my God."..."

"He truly deserves to be called Mr. Langya, who has a profound understanding!"

"Look, the fifth Shun's strange appearance has also appeared!"

Chapter 248

As soon as the man finished speaking, everyone saw Fifth Shun open his eyes.

Strange eyes, a born saint.

A large number of golden lotuses bloomed around the Fifth Shun.

Everyone was counted carefully and immediately became horrified.

"Eighty-one golden lotuses with nine petals..."

"In other words, in the short period of time just now, Fifth Shun understood eighty-one martial arts artistic conceptions in one breath, and the comprehension level of each martial arts artistic conception reached a full 90%!"

"horrible"

"This understanding, even compared with Langyayu, is not too much."

Everyone was amazed.

The different appearances of many geniuses in the field have been completely covered up by Langyayu and Fifth Shun.

The differences between the two are so amazing that they are jaw-dropping.

Langyayu's whole body is fully open. There are eight lotuses, as many as the sky, and there are only two kinds of water and fire, located on both sides of the Langya jade. It vaguely forms a balanced and harmonious state, but it seems to be still a short distance away from true perfection.

Someone sighed: "Langya jade" The young master masters the two sword spirits of Yin and Yang, and his comprehension level of each sword spirit is as high as 90%. After activating the Guan Tianjian this time, his two sword powers are probably not far from perfection..."

"Whether it is the Yin sword soul or the Yang sword soul, their power alone is not amazing, but if both sword souls are cultivated to perfection and then fused... the power will be earth-shattering. If we can really reach that step, I I suspect that Master Langya can even challenge the position of Fifth Shun"

"Then you are too underestimated the Fifth Shun..."

Someone chuckled.

The fifth Shun has eighty-one golden lotuses on his back, the golden sea of luck rolling behind him, and a god-man looming.

The eyes he opened were as bright as the sun and the moon, and seemed to be able to see through all the mysteries of the world, containing great power and terror.

He is truly a born god and a true king of the younger generation.

While everyone was sighing, suddenly everyone on the field felt something.

It was as if there were invisible ripples spreading out in the void, causing everyone to subconsciously look in one direction.

He is a tall and straight young man wearing a black gold robe and a handsome face.

"Gu Shaoyang..."

Everyone blinked.

Yes, because the difference between Langyayu and Fifth Shun was so shocking, they almost forgot about Gu Shaoyang.

Because Gu Shaoyang had two beasts of luck, he received the most blessings from the light of ancient wisdom.

Logically speaking, he can comprehend the most artistic conception of martial arts.

I wonder how many lotus flowers there will be?

It makes people look forward to it.

Finally, Gu Shaoyang's closed eyes trembled slightly, and then slowly opened them.

In an instant, everyone was attracted by Gu Shaoyang's eyes.

Deep, bright, like stars, and like an unfathomable black hole, exuding a strange charm.

After looking at it for a long time, it seems that even the soul will be swallowed up.

Everyone was stunned when they suddenly saw Gu Shaoyang standing up and taking a step towards the void.

In an instant, I saw lotus flowers sprouting from underneath and spreading in the void.

Fire lotus, water lotus, purple lotus, golden lotus...

These lotuses were bustling, and one of them squeezed out of the void and grew at Gu Shaoyang's feet.

It was like paving the way for him.

Every time Gu Shaoyang takes a step, a large lotus flower will appear.

The void almost turned into a lotus pond.

Moreover, each lotus flower has ten petals, which are round and full.

Everyone was completely stunned.

His expression was sluggish, and he was so shocked that it was difficult to recover for a long time.

When something goes beyond the limit of imagination, everything in front of you will feel like a dream.

This is how everyone feels now.

Gu Shaoyang strolled in the air, growing lotuses at every step.

The dark golden robe is fluttering in the wind, and the aura around her is like the breeze, the sun, the moon, and the sea of stars, making people unable to comprehend and approach her.

Just like a fairy who has been banished to the mortal world, it gives people an illusion and unreal feeling.

Lotus flowers are different in appearance, prosperous and prosperous. Someone kept counting them silently for a long time. Suddenly he took a breath and murmured in surprise: "Three...Three thousand lotus flowers are different in appearance...Gu Shaoyang, he has understood three thousand kinds of lotus flowers." Martial arts artistic conception!"

"And each one is a ten-petal lotus, representing the artistic conception of 100% perfection!"

"It's hard to imagine how he did it! Is this humanly possible?!"

Everyone was extremely shocked and inexplicably horrified.

In just over a stick of incense, they comprehended three thousand martial arts conceptions, and all of them reached the state of 100% perfection...

How much terrifying comprehension is required to achieve this?!

Monster! He is simply a monster of monsters!

Compared with Gu Shaoyang, even Fifth Shun and Langya Yu seem to be incomparable to everyone.

Not only that, the three thousand sword lotuses under Gu Shaoyang's feet are mostly of water and fire, just like before Langya Yu Average.

Someone looked strange and murmured:"Why do I feel that Gu Shaoyang's mastery of both water, fire, yin and yang swordsmanship is more complete and powerful than what Master Langya masters?"..."

"Could it be that he also practices the two sword powers of Yin and Yang?!"

Langyayu also stared at Gu Shaoyang, with a strange and incredible light in her eyes. She shook her head and said to herself:"Impossible, impossible. I have the Guantian Jian in hand and I am still missing the last step. How could he do it before me?..."

No matter what, the sight of Gu Shaoyang growing lotuses every step of the way, and the sight of three thousand lotuses emerging from the soles of his feet was really spectacular and shocking.

It was so spectacular that the light of all the geniuses in the entire void was covered by him, and even the Fifth Shun and Langya Yu were dim and irrelevant.

It was so shocking that many people looked at Gu Shaoyang's figure and their hearts were swaying, and they could not recover from the shock for a long time.

Until Gu Shaoyang walked step by step to the fourth white jade pillar in the first circle of the white jade stone platform.

Represents the ninth position on the Divine Sea List.

There was a man standing there with nine purple lotuses in the background, a cold and domineering expression, and a tall figure.

Gu Shaoyang stepped on Three Thousand Sword Lotus and looked at him condescendingly, his eyes were indifferent, and he slowly spat out:"Tu Rensheng, are you ready to be beaten to death by me?!"

"Tu Rensheng, are you ready to be beaten to death by me?.."

"...Are you ready to die?!"

Gu Shaoyang's voice grew from small to loud. It was calm at first, but in the end it rolled through the sky like thunder. The whole place was in an uproar.

Everyone's eyes were full of shock. As soon as the Tianjian was closed, Gu Shaoyang directly challenged the gods. Tu Rensheng, the ninth capital on the sea list, how confident is he!

Tu Rensheng is the fastest rising and most dazzling talent on the sea list during this period.

Gu Shaoyang, on the other hand, shined after the start of the martial arts tea party.

Both ends A beast of luck, stepping on three thousand lotuses...

What kind of splendid flames will the collision between these two dazzling new stars?!

Everyone is looking forward to it.

Gu Shaoyang's words shocked the whole audience, Tu Rensheng's face turned ugly little by little, and then He showed a ferocious sneer again.

Tu Rensheng slowly stepped up from the white jade pillar into the sky step by step, and the momentum around him erupted like furious thunder and lightning.

He and Gu Shaoyang were on the same level.

"Since you can't wait to come up and seek death, then I will help you! hehe.."

The other geniuses retreated to both sides of the surroundings one by one, making room for the two of them.

The warriors who were watching were very excited, and they were discussing intensely.

"Who do you think is stronger, Gu Shaoyang or Tu Rensheng?!"

"I am more optimistic about Gu Shaoyang. Until now, the martial arts tea party has been held, and his limelight has suppressed the five giants of the younger generation. It is really scary!"

"Haha, potential does not mean strength. Gu Shaoyang may have a chance to reach the level of the five giants in the future, but now... he is still far behind"

"I think so. No matter how strong Gu Shaoyang is, he is only a mortal body, while Tu Rensheng is a half-step divine body. On this point alone, the gap is difficult to even out...."

"It is really difficult to fight against the mortal body and the divine body... Unless one has talent and talents that reach the level of Mr. Langya, in such a large Zhongtian Domain, it is just a Langya Jade!"

"In this battle, Gu Shaoyang's winning rate is less than 30%!"

Chapter 249

Most people on the field were not very optimistic about the battle between Gu Shaoyang and Turen Shengdu.

Because although Gu Shaoyang repeatedly shocked everyone at the martial arts tea party, he did not show very strong strength.

Butu Rensheng was different. Tu Rensheng rose like a comet, defeated many veteran Shenhai Ranking masters, and advanced to ninth place on the Shenhai Ranking in one fell swoop.

It can be said that the momentum is at its peak.

The ten first-tier gods on the Divine Sea Ranking.

Gu Shaoyang was only ranked 23rd, which was a full fourteen places behind Tu Rensheng. The gap was really not small.

It's no wonder that everyone doesn't think highly of him.

The war between the two is about to break out, and everyone is eagerly looking forward to it, but for some people on the field.

A showdown of this level between Gu Shaoyang and Tu Rensheng really didn't interest them.

A graceful and graceful figure quietly appeared beside Langyayu, bowed slightly and saluted:"Master Langya."

Langyayu said with a smile,"Fairy Lin, you are polite."

Lin Shuman lowered his eyes, and his long eyelashes trembled slightly, It's not intentional but there is always a soul-stirring beauty revealed inadvertently.

"Mr. Langya should know why we are here this time?"

Langyayu nodded seriously:"Of course I understand." Fairy Lin can rest assured that this time the entrance to Taixuantian is open, and everyone can enter as long as they are outstanding figures on the Divine Sea List..."

Lin Shuman shook his head slightly, bit his lower lip, and said softly:"Master Langya, please stop joking. You know I'm not talking about Tai Xuantian's entrance....But Taiyuantian, who is above Taixuantian, has entered the quota..."

Langyayu pondered slightly, and said in a low voice:"There are fully six places to enter Taiyuan Tian this time. Fairy Lin can really rest assured that we will definitely have a seat among these six places."

"Is this true?! Lin

Shuman's beautiful eyes shone and she said happily:"That's no excuse for me to come all the way this time." Langyayu smiled bitterly and said,"What Fairy Lin said makes me, the organizer of the martial arts tea party, really ashamed.."."

Lin Shuman pursed his lips and chuckled,"Master Langya is joking. We are all at the same level. It is too late to rush into the realm of life and death. How can we have so much time to play these boring tricks with a group of children?.."

Lin Shuman said this in an understatement, but his words had already put the vast majority of the proud people on the Shenhai List in contempt.

If others heard the arrogance of her attitude, they would definitely be moved, but she herself took it for granted. There was only a faint bitter smile on Langyayu's face, without any expression of ridicule or questioning.

"It's just that this time there is an extra spot, and one of them must be selected.

Lin Shuman said lightly:"Isn't Luo Yandao in the Spiritual Heart Holy Land good?"

Langya Jade's eyes flashed, her gaze fell on the field in front of her, and she whispered:"Luo Yandao? He wants to represent the younger generation of Zhongtian Territory and enter Taiyuan Heaven, but he is still a little short of it..."

Lin Shuman had a strange look on his face. He turned around and followed Langyayu's gaze, landing on a handsome young man wearing a black gold robe. A look of astonishment suddenly appeared on his face.

"Master Langya is optimistic about him?!"

Langyayu raised her head and smiled casually,"What do you think, Fairy Lin?"

Lin Shuman shook his head with a smile,"Gu Shaoyang has good potential, but after all, he came from the Southern Territory, and his background is still a bit lacking... He can understand the Three Thousand Sword Lotus only because of the knowledge brought by the Bai Ze Divine Beast. The bonus of the wisdom effect, Mr. Langya should know this better than me...

Besides, when the Tianjian was first opened, I can still clearly see the different appearances of the golden lotus in the sky made by Lang, which is not much worse than Gu Shaoyang..This is the first time he has used martial arts to reach our level

, so the effect seems a bit amazing..."

Lin Shuman whispered:"Compared to Gu Shaoyang, I think Ye Lingchen might give us more surprises. Therefore, I don't think he is qualified to become the sixth person..."

Langyayu did not refute, but smiled and said: "Then Fairy Lin, let's wait and see."

At this moment, the battle between Gu Shaoyang and Tu Rensheng has begun

"You were lucky to escape me last time in Leize, but you won't be so lucky this time!"

Butcher Sheng's eyes flashed with divine light, and he punched out fiercely.

"Thunder God Fist!"

Butu Rensheng's iron fist was wrapped in thick thunder. A powerful fist breath was wrapped with the power of thunder and lightning, and it was pounded out like a dragon. The void shook, setting off a huge storm of vitality in the field. The pressure of the fist was rolling, as if there were countless thunder and lightning meteorites coming from The sky fell down, crushing towards Gu Shaoyang.

Everyone's expression changed.

"Tu Rensheng's Thunder Prison King Body has become even more terrifying. The King Body has not been fully developed yet, but it has such terrifying power!"

"I wonder how many punches Gu Shaoyang can take from Tu Rensheng!"

"Gu Shaoyang's strength should not be underestimated. He can at least compete with Tu Rensheng for hundreds of moves before he shows his weakness."

"Hard to say..."

While everyone was guessing, Gu Shaoyang showed no expression on his face and waved his sword towards Tu Rensheng calmly.

"Huangtian Prison Thunder Sword! 100% destruction sword intent!"

Gu Shaoyang's sword also affected the power of countless lightning and thunder, and the sword light also carried a strong aura of great destruction and destruction. Under this sword, the void collapsed layer by layer, revealing the black cracks behind it. , the power was astonishing.

The fists and swords intersected.

Tu Rensheng's Thunder Prison God Fist collapsed quickly, and the huge residual power of the sword light forced him to retreat continuously.

"What?!"

Tu Rensheng's face changed slightly, and his eyes showed a deep look of surprise.

"How could this sword become so powerful!"

The last time Gu Shaoyang fought with him, his whole body's energy was less than 50%, and he could only comprehend 40% of the Destruction Sword Intent.

Now that he is in full condition, and the Destruction Sword Intent has reached the state of great perfection, even the Galaxy Sword The superb sword intent that the Lord had praised by name finally showed its ferocity.

The light of the destruction sword kept cutting Tu Rensheng out of the range of the white jade stone platform, and even forced Tu Rensheng to directly unfold his royal body.

"Thunder Prison King Body!"

Tu Rensheng's body was wrapped in lightning, and his eyebrows, pupils, and hair turned into a light purple. He was like a god. He threw several punches in a row before he could barely resist the power of the sword.

But Tu Rensheng's expression also became extremely expressionless. It was ugly.

The people watching were even more shocked. They all blinked in disbelief, as if they couldn't believe what they saw.

"This is Gu Shaoyang...To be so strong?!"

"This sword light is too terrifying!"

"A sword directly forced out Tu Rensheng's royal body, hiss... I'm afraid all of us have underestimated this genius from the Southern Territory!"

The proud men on the Shenhai Ranking looked at Gu Shaoyang with serious expressions and looked at Gu Shaoyang in shock. The power of a sword is ridiculously strong.

This Gu Shaoyang is really powerful.

The young master of the Night Evil Palace, Ye Shang, looked pale. There was a trace of fear in Gu Shaoyang's eyes unconsciously.

If Gu Shaoyang had struck him with this sword, he might have been defeated by this sword.

Ye Lingchen, who had always been paying close attention to Gu Shaoyang, also looked shocked. Crazy in my heart

"If I want to take this sword, I have to use at least three styles of the Emperor's Sword. This Gu Shaoyang...Is he really a monster born because of my rebirth? The strength is too amazing..."

"call.."

Tu Rensheng looked at Gu Shaoyang with an ugly expression. There was no trace of arrogance or contempt on his face anymore, only deep fear.

Gu Shaoyang holds the seven-star dragon abyss in his hand, has a fierce black robe, and has a long jade body.null.

His indifferent eyes fell on Tu Rensheng, and he said calmly:"Has the king's body been released yet? Very good, I will kill you with the next sword!"

"Um?!"

Tu Rensheng's pupils shrank sharply, and everyone's eyes widened suddenly...

Chapter 250

Tu Rensheng was surrounded by lightning, his aura was violent and domineering, but his expression was as if he was facing a formidable enemy.

In the eyes of the onlookers, he was also the weak one.

Without him, it's just because Gu Shaoyang is too strong.

Gu Shaoyang showed everyone his edge with the sword he just struck.

That is a super powerful combat power that is qualified to enter the top ten of the Divine Sea Ranking.

"Will you kill me with your next sword?!"

The butcher was so angry that he laughed and shouted: "I want to see how you kill me with one sword?!"

"Thunderous body!"

In the king's body state, Tu Rensheng used the thunderous body secretly taught by the Holy Sect of Thunder Prison, and he almost brought this mysterious skill to its extreme. Thunder and lightning were intertwined and intertwined, forming an exquisite and gorgeous battle with an ancient atmosphere. Armor.

Not only that, Tu Rensheng also had a battle helmet on his head and boots on his feet.

He stretched out his right hand and pulled out a large ball of blazing lightning from the void, condensing it into a terrifying thunder and lightning war spear.

In an instant, Tu Rensheng's momentum climbed to the extreme, like a volcano about to erupt, a ball of bursting thunder, so powerful that the onlookers' expressions were shocked, and they all exclaimed.

"Tu Rensheng is like an ancient thunder god. This momentum is so terrifying!"

"He has developed at least 60% of the Thunder Prison King Body. In addition, the potential of the Thunder Prison King Body has also been raised to the level of a half-step divine body. I feel that Tu Rensheng can even compete with Jiang Taichu!"

"Such power is no longer something that a mortal body can defeat. Although Gu Shaoyang is strong, he may be slapped in the face this time"

"Even if Gu Shaoyang loses to Tu Rensheng, with the strength he has shown now, he can still rank among the top ten on the Divine Sea Ranking."

While everyone was talking, Tu Rensheng had already strode out in the void with a thunder and lightning spear in his hand. In a few flashes, he arrived in front of Gu Shaoyang, then stabbed him with the thunder and lightning spear, and shouted:"Die!"

The thunder and lightning war spear flew out from Tu Rensheng's palm, with boundless domineering power. The terrifying aura contained in the tip of the spear instantly pierced the void, looming in the void like a moving spiritual snake.

Every time the thunder and lightning war spear appeared, it seemed as if After absorbing enough power in the void, the aura will become twice as terrifying.

By the time it is in front of Gu Shaoyang, the power contained in the thunder and lightning war spear is too terrifying to be attached. It has almost exceeded the limit of the Divine Sea Realm!

"not good!"

Just when everyone was exclaiming, Gu Shaoyang finally took action.

Gu Shaoyang's expression was extremely dull, and his eyes were like a mountain stream and an ancient pool, without any waves.

He didn't seem to see the imminent, murderous thunder and lightning war spear at all, but simply Shan raised the Seven Stars Long Yuan in his hand and drew a circle around himself

"Um?!"

Everyone was stunned and made doubtful sounds.

They didn't know what Gu Shaoyang was doing.

But there were several people in the field whose eyes lit up when Gu Shaoyang drew this circle with his sword.

The five giants of the younger generation , and Ye Lingchen, who had been watching, his eyes widened suddenly, his eyebrows were furrowed, and his face was full of incredulity.

"This is...impossible! How could his swordsmanship reach this level?!"

The genius who can reach this level in the Divine Sea Realm must be one of the protagonists in the future. Why can he, Gu Shaoyang, do this?..."

Langyayu's eyes were filled with strange light, and she laughed, as if

"Sure enough, it can be done. My path is right...."

Then he exclaimed with sincerity:"I'm not as good as him, so much!"

Someone nearby heard Langyayu's admiration and looked confused. They still didn't know the profoundness and mystery of Gu Shaoyang's simple sword.

But soon, their eyes widened.

It went beyond shock to horror.

After Gu Shaoyang swung his sword, the void in front of him seemed to have undergone some strange changes.

That small piece of heaven and earth vitality became distinct and orderly under this sword.

Only water and fire remain.

Tu Rensheng's thunder spear shot into the circle.

The seemingly violent and powerful thunder and lightning entered the range of Gu Shaoyang's circle, and the shining spear tip immediately became dim.

Then it becomes docile, softens, and finally disintegrates without a trace.

It was like being completely dissolved.

Tu Rensheng used all his strength to strike, without even lifting Gu Shaoyang's robe, it disappeared without a trace.

Butu Rensheng's expression changed drastically, as if he had seen a ghost, and he screamed in shock:"How is this possible?!"

Everyone was also stunned.

One of the geniuses on the Shenhai Ranking had a dull expression and murmured:"The sword... the sword soul is perfect... this is the complete Chengdu Yin Yang Sword Soul!"

"Even Mr. Langya has not reached the capital realm!"

"Hiss.."

Countless gasping sounds sounded in the field.

Everyone looked at Gu Shaoyang with eyes full of horror and shock.

Words cannot express what they feel.

The artistic conception of martial arts is the only way for a mortal body to fight against an extraordinary physique.

The reason why Langya Yu can be ranked as one of the five giants of the younger generation in the Central Heaven Territory with a mortal body is not because he has great understanding and masters two kinds of sword power up to 90% in the Divine Sea Realm.

It is also the Yin Yang Sword Soul.

Langyayu has always wanted to push the power of the two sword souls to perfection, and then take a step closer to merging the sword souls, but has never been able to do so.

Now someone has done it.

Gu Shaoyang walked in front of Langyayu, and even took a few steps away from him, even achieving the fusion of yin and yang.

How can people not be shocked, how can people not be horrified?!

Gu Shaoyang calmly defused Tu Rensheng's spear, and then looked at Tu Rensheng from a distance.

This sight made Tu Rensheng's soul tremble, and a strong sense of life and death crisis emerged from the bottom of his heart.

He turned around to escape, but Gu Shaoyang's sword was faster than him.

Gu Shaoyang swung his sword at will.

This sword is far less brilliant than the previous sword of the 100% Destroying Sword Intent, the Heavenly Hell Thunder.

This sword is like the color of skylight and water, light and harmonious, giving people an indescribably pleasing feeling when they see it.

The sword light passed by in the void.

Tu Rensheng's body suddenly froze and stopped in place.

"Clang!"

Gu Shaoyang sheathed his sword without looking, as if he no longer cared about Tu Ren Sheng's fate.

The next moment, in full view of everyone,

Tu Ren Sheng's majestic and domineering body suddenly split into two halves, and blood splashed into the sky.

Everyone saw it. His heart was cold, and the eyes looking at Gu Shaoyang were unconsciously filled with more fear. The ninth in the Divine Sea Ranking, the unrivaled third holy son of the Lei Yu Holy Sect, Tu Rensheng, who may even become the first holy son in the future, that's it You were killed by Gu Shaoyang with one sword.

The next sword will kill you...

It was really the next sword, and Gu Shaoyang did not use the second sword.

Counting it down, three saints of the Thunder Prison Sect died in the hands of Gu Shaoyang alone.

Seventh, fourth, and third, Gu Shaoyang is really the calamity star of the Thunder Prison Sect! As soon as Tu Rensheng died, his luck thunder beast immediately dissipated, turning into billowing luck and being absorbed by Gu Shaoyang. The ancient Kui Niu walked out from behind Gu Shaoyang, looked up to the sky and roared with unparalleled momentum.

Everyone was deeply shocked by this scene.

Langyayu smiled, looked at Lin Shuman next to him, and said: "How does Fairy Lin feel about Gu Shaoyang now? Should I be considered the sixth person?"

Lin Shuman chuckled and said, "Master Langya's vision is naturally incomparable to mine." But the matter of this quota is not decided by you and me. They haven't spoken yet."

As he said that, Lin Shuman's eyes glanced at the other people as if they were absent. There were several figures on the white jade stone platform. Looking at Gu Shaoyang in the air, a raging fighting spirit was already igniting in his body....