

## I can extract attributes

### Chapter 26

" «"The Mysterious Art of the Vast Sea" was given to me by Elder Lin. It is not one of the two opportunities in this token. In this way, I should still have three opportunities to enter the second floor of the Sutra Pavilion..."

Gu Shaoyang stood in front of the Scripture Collection Pavilion, feeling a little happy when he thought about how many times he still had it.

Entering the second floor of the Sutra Pavilion once means that you will be able to inherit at least one of the best human-level skills. Every opportunity is precious.

Gu Shaoyang only has one skill called "Lonely Killing Sword Technique" which is pretty good, and the martial arts skills he has practiced can be said to be very few.

He is about to be promoted to Juyuan. Most of the battles between Juyuan realm warriors use human-level top-level martial arts or earth-level martial arts. Even the top-level human level martial arts are a bit unsatisfactory. Therefore, these three opportunities to enter the Sutra Pavilion are not a help in times of need for Gu Shaoyang. Too much

"The Gusha Sword Intention has evolved into the Chuyang Sword Intent. If I want to continue to understand it, I'd better practice one more fire-attribute sword technique... There are also body training techniques used to hide people's ears, plus a light body technique. These are my goals for today.."

Gu Shaoyang strode into the Tibetan Pavilion while calculating.

When walking through the small corridor in front of the Sutra Pavilion, I saw the old Master Chuan Gong sitting with his eyes closed, like a dead tree.

Gu Shaoyang walked to Elder Chuan Gong and bowed slightly, and saw the attribute bubbles emerging from Elder Chuan Gong.

"..Vitality\*1450, Twilight Qi\*156.."

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly, he had already discovered it after absorbing so many attribute bubbles.

The higher the cultivation level, the less vitality will escape from the body unless there are special circumstances such as realm breakthrough or combat status.

For example, Ji Feng and Elder Lin, this is a kind of control over their own strength.

But the vitality of the Chuan Gong elder in front of him was leaking out like a faucet, which was a very abnormal situation.

In addition, the old man's aura of twilight was much stronger than the last time Gu Shaoyang saw him. No matter how stupid Gu Shaoyang was, he could have guessed that Elder Chuan Gong was probably going to die soon.

Gu Shaoyang thought for a while and silently extracted the twilight attribute from the old man.

The old man had given him some advice before, and he had also absorbed his attributes to strengthen himself. Now he could help as much as he could.

After doing all this, Gu Shaoyang turned and left.

What he didn't know was that the moment he turned around, the old man's eyes suddenly opened

"It's him. I remember that this disciple was only at the sixth level of Qi training a month ago, but now he has climbed to the ninth level of Qi training... Before, I felt that the flow of vitality had slowed down, and my physical condition had improved slightly. It seemed that I had met him. That day... today, the same situation happened again, just after he saluted me.."

The old man looked at Gu Shaoyang's back, with a strange light shining in his eyes, and murmured:"If he hadn't carried a peerless treasure that could reverse Yin and Yang and subvert the universe, there is only one explanation...

This disciple has deep blessings and amazing luck. This is a peerless talent that is rare to see once in ten thousand years. It is a sign of the great prosperity of our Qingyun Sect!

At that time, the life of the king of Daqian Kingdom, Yanshan Jun, was exhausted, and all kinds of heavenly materials and earthly treasures and life-extending elixirs had no effect, but his ninth Zi Yan Xingtian was born, and his life was miraculously extended for twenty years. He did not ascend to heaven until Yan Xingtian ascended the throne...

Could it be that I... I.."

The old man's expression was completely excited,"Can I also be so lucky?!"

Gu Shaoyang didn't know that his kind act made an old man feel so wonderful. He was now concentrating on choosing martial arts.

Gu Shaoyang held a secret book that he had selected in his hand. It was a light-weight technique.— 《"Shadow-following Skill" is a body technique specially used in battle, and it is the best among human beings.

In fact, there are many other options, such as "Eagle Walking Kung Fu", "Golden Wild Goose Kung Fu", etc., which are all low-level body skills.

However, these movement and martial arts techniques tend to focus on long-distance attacks, and are not as extremely practical as the "Shadow and Form Skill" in actual combat.

Gu Shaoyang felt that his endurance was astonishing and his speed was also not slow. There was no need to lighten the body during long journeys, so he chose this "Shadow-following Technique" which is only available at the human level.》

《When you practice the "Shadow Suiting Skill" to great perfection, you can transform into three phantoms to confuse your opponent. They are like light and electricity, illusion and dream, and are like shadows and shadows. It is extremely amazing.

Gu Shaoyang also has a goal in choosing swordsmanship.

《"Golden Crow Sword Technique", low-grade earth-level swordsmanship.

Violent, fierce, and unparalleled, it is truly the best choice for understanding Chu Yang's sword intent.

## Chapter 27

In the end, there is only one physical training method left.

The secret books on the second floor of the Sutra Pavilion were much less than those on the first floor. Gu Shaoyang started to wander around.

Holding two secret books in his hands, and with the ninth level of Qi training, Gu Shaoyang stood out among the many disciples of the Juyuan Realm Sect on the second floor of the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion.

Gu Shaoyang passed by two inner disciples, one of them glanced at him and couldn't help but laugh.

"Look at this stupid young man, he should be the first in this outer sect competition... He probably thinks that he is qualified to enter the second floor of the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion, so he can just get the secret books, and treat this like a vegetable market..."

The people next to him wanted to laugh too, but suddenly they saw Gu Shaoyang giving them a cold glance. The man's expression suddenly changed, as if he had seen a ghost.

Fortunately, Gu Shaoyang took one look at them and left without stopping.

"I go.."

The inner disciple who spoke before took a breath and said in surprise:"This kid is a bit weird. He just glanced at me and my heart was beating so fast, just like the last time I met that level four monster on a mission..."

The disciple next to him looked strange and said:"You don't know who he is?"

The speaker was stunned and subconsciously said:"Who is he? What is his background? Is he the nephew of an inner sect elder?"

"No.."

The disciple shook his head and said solemnly:"He is the monster who severely injured the elite list Kizaru with one punch. In the entire inner sect, he is the only one whose cultivation is still at the ninth level of Qi training... You just said that, Fortunately, I didn't make him unhappy, otherwise... tsk tsk.."

The speaker's face turned pale, and cold sweat dripped down his forehead.

The first thing he did when entering the inner sect was to challenge Kizaru and drive him out of the small building. Gu Shaoyang's deeds had long been spread throughout the inner sect and became synonymous with arrogance, arrogance and evil.

There is no way that he is no match for Kizaru. If he offends this evil star... this disciple doesn't even dare to think about it anymore.

"Take a walk.."

He hurriedly pulled his companions and left the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion as if fleeing....

Gu Shaoyang did not take the discussion of the two inner sect disciples to heart. He continued to search for suitable body training methods.

《"Vajra Overlord Body" is a top-notch product on the human level. When it reaches its peak, the skin on the whole body will be plated with a layer of gold. It is extremely hard and difficult to be damaged by swords.

Too ugly, don't like it..

《"Powerful Bull Demonic Palm", a low-grade earth-level weapon, which can increase strength by 2,800 kilograms when practiced to perfection, and its physical palm is invincible.

Isn't this what Kizaru practiced? It's too weak, it won't work..

《Prison-Breaking Demonic Elephant Technique, a low-level earth-level skill. It intercepts the essence of Qi and blood to strengthen the muscles and bones. After practicing it to a great level, it has amazing defensive power and possesses the power of the five elephants.

During the cultivation process, his flesh and blood were exhausted, making him neither human nor ghost. Although his power was good, it damaged his foundation and failed to learn...

Finally, Gu Shaoyang's eyes lit up and he picked up a secret book.

《Capturing the Dragon Power", a low-grade earthly grade.

To be precise, this is not a pure body training method, but rather seems to be explaining a force-generating technique.

People who practice this technique can concentrate their whole body's strength to one point, and instantly burst out with power that is several times or even dozens of times stronger than usual.

Of course, the physical demands on practitioners are very high, and they are also exercising their bodies during the practice.

《The first level of Capturing the Dragon, twice as powerful!

The second level, four times the force!

The third level, eight times the force....

After practicing to the fifth level of Dacheng, you can unleash thirty-two times the power of your fist!

However, the requirements for the physical body of the fifth level have reached an extremely abnormal level. So far, the highest level of Qingyun Sect that practices this technique has only reached the third level.

Some people even think that the fifth level only exists in theory and that no one can achieve it.

Gu Shaoyang was extremely pleasantly surprised. He could do it even if others couldn't.

He can infinitely extract and fuse the physique of monster beasts, and the physical requirements of Capturing the Dragon are nothing to him.

He now has four thousand kilograms of strength in both arms. If he can train Dragon Capturing Strength to the third level, it will be thirty-two thousand kilograms!

A huge force of 32,000 kilograms exploded in an instant. No ordinary warrior could stop it!

It was simply a body training technique tailor-made for him.

Gu Shaoyang can't wait to go back and understand the cultivation. Of course, the top priority is to break through Juyuan first.

After selecting the three secret books, Gu Shaoyang hurriedly left the Scripture Collection Pavilion. When he left, he felt that the elder Chuan Gong sitting at the door seemed to smile kindly at him...

## Chapter 28

".. 《"Hanhai Xuan Gong" is a low-level martial art at the Earth level. The internal power cultivated is much purer than "Yangqi Art". Before breaking through Juyuan, what I have to do is to first convert all the internal power of "Yangqi Art" in the body into the internal power of "Hanhai Xuangong".."

The moonlight shone into the room, and Gu Shaoyang sat cross-legged on the ground, silently practicing the techniques of the Vast Sea Mysterious Gong.

With his current understanding, a trace of internal power belonging to the Vast Sea Mysterious Gong was quickly generated in his meridians.

Although this inner force is weak, as soon as it appears, it fiercely pounces on the surrounding inner force belonging to Qi Yang Jue and devours it with a big mouthful.

One Zhoutian, two Zhoutian...

The internal energy in Gu Shaoyang's body became less and less, but his aura became stronger and stronger.

Finally, the last bit of internal energy from Qi Yang Jue was completely swallowed up and transformed by the internal energy from Hanhai Xuan Gong.

Gu Shaoyang's internal energy was reduced by a full two-thirds than before, but it was extremely pure.

"It's now.."

Gu Shaoyang opened his eyes suddenly. More than twenty middle-grade Yuan stones had been placed in front of him.

"Vitality\*633, Vitality 598, Vitality\*564.."

At the same time, the vitality of ten middle-grade Yuan stones was extracted, and the ten Yuan stones all became dim.

In an instant, a surge of vitality poured into Gu Shaoyang's body, quickly nourishing the inner strength of the Vast Sea Mysterious Gong he had just practiced.

The internal force grew from the thickness of his little finger to the thickness of his thumb, and continued to grow. Gu Shaoyang felt that his meridians were already feeling a faint swelling and pain, and he immediately directed all the energy into his Dantian...

"boom!"

The roar of morning bells and evening drums resounded in his mind.

Countless internal forces poured into Dantian like hundreds of rivers returning to the sea. Gu Shaoyang's Dantian continued to expand and finally reached a limit. The saturated internal force suddenly collapsed towards the middle.

A small vortex was born.

The internal energy that could not be contained by the Dantian was quickly absorbed by the vortex. The nascent vortex opened its hungry mouth and swallowed everything.

Soon, the internal energy in Gu Shaoyang's meridians was exhausted, and he immediately extracted the vitality attributes of ten more middle-grade Yuan stones..

The vortex grew rapidly.

The last ten middle-grade Yuan stones were completely absorbed, and the "hungry" of the whirlpool was still coming.

Gu Shaoyang simply took out all the Yuan stones on his body, whether middle-grade or low-grade, and absorbed them all...

I don't know. After a while, Gu Shaoyang slowly opened his eyes.

His body was surrounded by large and small dull mid- to low-grade Yuan stones.

At this time, in his Dantian, a translucent Yuanli cyclone was rotating slightly. , the cyclone seems to be composed of countless fine ice crystals, and it is like the vast sea of stars, magnificent and beautiful.

Every time the cyclone rotates, it will swallow up an extremely pure energy, disperse into Gu Shaoyang's limbs and bones, and infiltrate his body.

Gu Shaoyang slightly As the cyclone circulates, a white and translucent shield of vitality immediately rises on the body.

This is one of the biggest signs that a warrior has entered the Juyuan Realm.

"..The Vast Sea Xuan Gong is indeed extraordinary. Although I don't know how powerful my Yuan Li is now, the thickness of this Yuan Qi shield has far exceeded that of Tang Ming back then. Moreover, I can feel that Cyclone is still very 'hungry' and has not been fed. I really don't know how powerful this skill will be if you practice it to the extreme..."

Gu Shaoyang showed joy on his face. Taking advantage of the fact that his mental state was at its peak after the breakthrough, he simply stopped sleeping and took out the "Capturing the Dragon Power" that he had obtained in the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion during the day.》、《"Golden Crow Sword Technique" and "Shadow Shadow Skill" began to comprehend silently...

Three days later, in the courtyard of the small building.

Gu Shaoyang held a long sword and swung it freely, vertically and horizontally, and waves of blazing hot breath emanated from his sword.

Suddenly, he swayed, and another figure appeared in the field for no reason. The two figures danced swords at the same time, and it was impossible to tell which one was the real Gu Shaoyang.

After a while, one of the figures was shattered, and Gu Shaoyang abandoned his sword.

He took a step forward suddenly and punched the huge boulder in front of him.

"boom!"

The deafening sound frightened the handyman who was watching secretly beside him half to death.

When the smoke and dust cleared, the huge boulder disappeared, leaving only debris on the ground. The handyman was stunned and couldn't recover for a long time. He looked at Gu Shaoyang again.

His eyes had completely changed. He was no longer looking at a human being, but seemed to be looking at a monster in human skin.

Everyone said that Kizaru at the inner gate had amazing arm strength, but the handyman knew that Kizaru, the former owner of the small building, In the face of such



terrifying power, he was not even qualified to carry Gu Shaoyang's shoes. It was simply terrifying!

Gu Shaoyang retracted his fist with some satisfaction and stood silently.

In three days, he successfully mastered all three martial arts skills.

"..The Golden Crow Sword Technique really helped me understand the Chu Yang Sword Intent. I just practiced it, and I had a feeling in my mind that the sun was about to rise and the golden light was pouring out... Capturing the Dragon Power was easier than I thought. , as long as the physical strength is enough, I can successfully cultivate one level at a time. Unfortunately, although I have enough strength now, my physique is not outstanding. I can only cultivate to the second level, with twice the strength. It seems that I will have to go to the Qilian Mountains again if I find time. a trip.."

Gu Shaoyang muttered to himself:"On the contrary, for the"Shadow Following Skill", which is only a top-level human-level skill, I practiced hard for three days and could only produce a phantom. The progress is really slow..."

Gu Shaoyang didn't know that if his words were heard by other inner disciples, they would commit suicide in shame and anger.

Even for a genius martial artist, it is considered a great achievement to be able to master a top-notch human-level martial arts in three days. He directly practiced a phantom, which is considered a minor achievement in martial arts, but he is still not satisfied with the progress?

Is this what people say?!

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No flowers, no vote? I'm autistic...

Chapter 29

"The ninth in the list of talents, Zhu Rihua, broke through to the late Juyuan period three months ago, and is good at swordsmanship and boxing..."

"The twelfth in the list of talents, Cao Yi, broke through to the middle period of Juyuan for nine months, and was good at palm skills.."

"Twenty-fourth on the list of talents, Sun Ling, broke through to the middle period of Juyuan for six months, and is good at swordsmanship.."

Gu Shaoyang held a thin roster-like thing in his hand and looked through it carefully. Suddenly his eyes lit up and he smiled:"Oh, I didn't expect there was me."

"Number 48 on the Talent List, Gu Shaoyang, who is at the ninth level of qi training. His breakthrough time is unknown. He is good at boxing? Unknown.."

Apart from his name and cultivation level, all other information is unknown.

What Gu Shaoyang is currently looking at is the information booklet on the elite list compiled by someone, which is sold at the inner door for five yuan per piece of low-grade Yuanshi. This is the latest issue, and he borrowed it from Zhang Yi.

Of course Gu Shaoyang had a purpose for looking at this thing. Soon, he found his goal

"The thirty-sixth one on the list of talents, Hua Shurong, has broken through to the middle period of Juyuan for four months. He is good at swordsmanship. He has a proud and irritable personality..."

"He's a tough guy, that's him."

Gu Shaoyang closed the roster with a look of satisfaction on his face.

He planned to immediately challenge Hua Shurong, the 36th person on the talent list, firstly to verify his strength after being promoted to the Juyuan Realm, and secondly... to earn Yuan Stones...

Hua Shurong, who is tall, thin, and has a cold temperament, is sitting in the hall, holding a long knife in his hand, and his blue shirt is as neat as new.

The busboy carefully handed over the tea and whispered:"Brother Hua, you want the bluestone after the rain."

Hua Shurong took the tea cup and took a sip when suddenly his eyes turned cold and he threw the whole cup of tea to the busboy.

"ah.."

The handyman was so burned that he screamed, but he just screamed and tried not to make a sound. Apparently he was extremely scared of Hua Shurong.

"It's too cold. Make another drink. Hua

Shurong said expressionlessly.

"Yes..Yes, Senior Brother Hua."

The handyman hurriedly packed up the tea cups and retreated.

Hua Shurong's face flashed with a hint of undetectable pleasure. He enjoyed this powerful feeling of being able to easily control other people's lives.

The handyman quickly poured out the newly brewed tea. After serving it, Hua Shurong's expression softened slightly, and he was about to truly taste his favorite bluestone after the rain, when suddenly there was a loud noise at the door.

"Bang!"

A twisted wooden door flew into the hall from outside the courtyard.

Hua Shurong shook his hand and spilled half of the tea.

"Hua Shurong, come out and die!"

A lazy and clear voice sounded outside the door.

Hua Shurong stood up without saying a word, with a gloomy face, holding the knife, and strode towards the door.

"Which bastard is this?!"

When Hua Shurong walked out of the door, he found that many people had gathered at the door, forming a circle, with expressions on their faces as if they were watching a good show.

Standing in front of him was a slender, handsome young man, who was looking calmly. The young man looked at himself.

When the young man saw Hua Shurong coming out, his eyes lit up and he said, "You must be Hua Shurong. It just so happens that I have taken a liking to your residence." "I'll give you a moment to burn the incense, pack your things and get out, otherwise don't blame me for being rude."

Hua Shurong was so angry that he almost turned blue.

He smashed his own door, disturbed his Qingxiu, and dared to tell him to get out.

Who is he, so arrogant?!

"This Gu Shaoyang really doesn't stop. He just defeated Huang Yuan and now he is challenging Hua Shurong again."

"He had just broken through Juyuan, so he was naturally confident."

Hua Shurong heard the discussion coming from the side, a sneer appeared on his face, pointed at the handsome young man and said:"So it's you. This ignorant boy thinks that I will be like that good-for-nothing Kizaru? I will teach you a lesson today!"

Hua Shurong shouted low, and the long knife in his hand suddenly unsheathed, and his whole body turned into a phantom and rushed towards the handsome young man.

When Gu Shaoyang saw Hua Shurong taking the initiative, he flew back instantly and shouted:"Hua Shurong Rong, well come!"

Hua Shurong walked away with the sword, and the strength of the Juyuan Middle Stage was fully exploded, which was more than ten times stronger than Tang Ming at the time. The light of the hob was like a tide, rushing towards Gu Shaoyang, and the sharp sword energy spilled out everywhere. The disciples who were watching around had to take a few steps back.

"Hua Shurong's sword skills have become stronger again!"

Some people stared at the looming figure wrapped in the light of the sword, and couldn't help but whisper.

"Although Hua Shurong has a gloomy personality and a narrow mind, he is very talented in the art of swordsmanship. He has almost mastered the low-level"Fire Tree and Silver Flower Sword Technique" to the highest level."

"Who do you think will win this battle?"

Someone frowned and said,"It's hard to say. Although Hua Shurong is strong, Gu Shaoyang should be able to come to provoke him, so he should have some reliance." In addition, he can defeat Kizaru at the ninth level of Qi training. Now that he has broken through Juyuan, no one knows how strong he is?"

"Look!"

Everyone followed the sound, and saw Gu Shaoyang on the field swaying, and another phantom appeared. The two phantoms flashed back and forth, making it difficult to distinguish the true from the false.

"It's the"Shadow and Shape Gong"» ! "

"Gu Shaoyang is indeed a monster, he has mastered the shadow-following skill in such a short period of time"

"Hua Shurong is bound to have a lot of trouble."

To everyone's surprise, Hua Shurong didn't panic at all, but burst out laughing.

"Boy, if this is what you rely on today, just go to hell!"

Hua Shurong's expression suddenly turned ferocious, he pointed at one of Gu Shaoyang's figures and shouted:"Under the lock of my sword intent, you have nothing to hide! Fireworks!"

Hua Shurong slashed with an extremely brilliant sword, and an inexplicable momentum rose from him, and his arrogance suddenly increased.

The onlookers' eyes widened and they all exclaimed.

"Half-finished sword intention!"

"Hua Shurong actually realized the meaning of the sword! It's so deeply hidden!"

"The power of this sword is comparable to that of the late Juyuan period."

"Gu Shaoyang is finished."

Everyone looked at Gu Shaoyang with regretful eyes.

But Gu Shaoyang suddenly stopped, with a smile on his face...

Chapter 30

Gu Shaoyang stood there, staring blankly at Hua Shurong's powerful sword, as if he had given up all resistance at the first opportunity.

The phantom that follows the martial arts like a shadow is torn apart by the sword energy

"Gu Shaoyang was scared to death?"

"Yes, it is normal for one to lose his mind under such a terrifying blow."

"Pity.."

The onlookers shook their heads and sighed.

"Boy, don't you have great strength? Why don't you use it? Do you really think that if you defeat Kizaru by luck, you can run rampant in the inner sect?.."

Hua Shurong snorted coldly, chopped off the long knife in his hand, and said disdainfully:"You're a frog in a well, you don't know your own abilities!"

Seeing that the knife was about to hit Gu Shaoyang's head, some people couldn't bear to watch anymore.

Suddenly, Gu Shaoyang slowly raised his hand, and a faint white light lit up on his hand.

"what is that?"

"Energy cover! Why is it so thick? Didn't he just join Juyuan?!"

"What does Gu Shaoyang want to do? Even the vitality protection in the middle stage of Juyuan can't resist Hua Shurong's sword, right?.."

At this moment, Gu Shaoyang punched Hua Shurong in full view of everyone.

"as you wish!"

Capturing Dragon Strength, twice as powerful!...

Everyone's eyes widened immediately.

Gu Shaoyang... Is he crazy?!

He dared to use his flesh palm to block Hua Shurong's half-finished sword intention. Isn't this looking for death?

But The next moment, Gu Shaoyang's fist and Hua Shurong's knife collided fiercely...

Unexpectedly, there was no huge roar, and Gu Shaoyang's figure did not fly backwards as everyone imagined.

There was a small sound between the two.

"Click click click.."

It was like a sound that broke the ice.

I saw that Gu Shaoyang's fist moved forward unswervingly, and the white light of vitality covering the fist continued to weaken.

Similarly, Hua Shurong's half-intentioned sword quickly collapsed under Gu Shaoyang's fist.

"How can it be?!"

Hua Shurong shouted in disbelief.

"Bang!"

Gu Shaoyang's fist had already arrived in front of him.

A punch was firmly stamped on Hua Shurong's chest.

Terrifying power burst out, and Hua Shurong's vitality protective shield instantly exploded like an egg shell, and then his chest collapsed. , the whole person flew out and fell heavily ten meters away.

"Well.."

The onlookers were stunned.

The situation turned around too quickly.

One second it was Hua Shurong who was wielding half-made sword intent with great power, and the next second he was beaten to death by Gu Shaoyang.

This gap is too big.

After a long while, someone squeaked out a sentence:"One move...instant kill.""

"Even the sword intention was destroyed. How strong should Gu Shaoyang's punch be?"

"Physically invincible?!"

"In such a large inner sect, except for Senior Brother Xiang Cheng, who is ranked third on the list of talents, no one can physically compete with Gu Shaoyang!"

"Gu Shaoyang has only been in the inner sect for a few days, and he has defeated the masters on the elite list one after another. I seem to see the demeanor of Senior Brother Wei Zhuang reappearing."

"Sympathy.."

Gu Shaoyang shook his head secretly when he heard the exclamations coming from his ears.

He used Yuan Li to protect his fist, and then eight thousand kilograms of force exploded instantly. Not to mention that Hua Shurong only understood half of the sword intention, and the power of the sword move was only half increased.

Even if he had one percent sword intent, if the"Fire Tree and Silver Flower" move was twice as powerful, he would still be able to crush it to pieces.

He strode to Hua Shurong.

The latter was lying on the ground staring at him with hatred and horror.

Gu Shaoyang looked down from a high position and said calmly: "Who is the frog in the well? Who is overestimating one's own capabilities?"

Hua Shurong bit his lips and said nothing.

Gu Shaoyang smiled, pointed at the small building in front of him and said: "I originally liked your residence... but seeing that you like it so much and want to protect the small building at your own risk, I won't force you to do anything..."

"One hundred middle-grade Yuan stones, I will let you continue to live here"

"ah?!"

The onlookers were shocked when they heard this. The main purpose of this evildoer today is not to challenge, but to blackmail.

"Hello! Hello! Did you hear that?"

Gu Shaoyang picked up Hua Shurong with one hand and shook it impatiently. The latter's internal organs were almost knocked out by him. He finally replied with difficulty: "I...I don't have a hundred middle-grade Yuan stones, only four. Thirteen yuan.."

Gu Shaoyang frowned, thought for a while, and nodded reluctantly, "Okay, I'll give you a discount."

After a while, Gu Shaoyang left with satisfaction holding a small bag full of Yuan stones.

Before leaving, he glanced meaningfully at the stone tablet of the Talent List not far away.

The disciples who saw this scene trembled physically and mentally, and thought to themselves: I don't know whose turn it will be to be unlucky next time on the list of talents...

For the first time in their lives, they felt: What is the list of talents that are not on the list of talents, and who are not on the list of talents? What's the relationship? As a person, it's better to be mediocre.