

Attributes 261

Chapter 261

Gu Shaoyang stared at Lin Shuman closely.

Lin Shuman lowered his head and pondered, suddenly smiled brightly, and said: "Three years ago, Master Qingyin hired a maid to protect the Tao for Senior Sister Zixuan. She was very talented, and her surname seemed to be Yan... but was her name Yan Qingyuan? I don't know, do you need me to go back and help Mr. Gu to inquire clearly?"

Gu Shaoyang was shocked, his eyes flickered, and he was silent. After a long while, he slowly said: "Thank you, Fairy Lin, no need."

What else is needed? confirm.

Three years ago, my surname was Yan, and I was Master Qingyin... who else could it be if not Yan Qingyuan?!

But... there was a flash of coldness and doubt in Gu Shaoyang's eyes.

Yan Xingtian said at the beginning that after Yan Qingyuan came to Zhongtian Territory, she was not accepted as a disciple by the powerful, but why did she become the guardian maid of Senior Sister Zixuan.

Although Gu Shaoyang didn't know what a guardian maid was, he knew as soon as he heard the name that she didn't have a noble status.

Gu Shaoyang said to Lin Shuman in a deep voice: "Dare you ask? Fairy, what is your senior sister Zixuan's status in Yaochi Holy Land? And what is the identity of the protective maid? Lin

Shuman smiled, picked up the teacup on the table, took a sip, and said lightly: "The senior sister Zixuan I am talking about is naturally the real goddess of our Yaochi Holy Land, Lu Zixuan... my Holy Lady of Yaochi Holy Land." There are twelve in total, but there is only one goddess.

Unless the goddess makes a huge mistake and is deposed by the elders of the Holy Land, or falls midway, the preparation saint will always be a preparation.

Without luck and resources, it will be just a mediocre life until death..."

Lin Shuman's tone was mixed with deep resentment and sorrow, and she said quietly: "Mr. Gu, don't look at the beauty of my body, but in fact, who knows the pain behind me?"

He said deeply. He glanced at Gu Shaoyang with a look that could make any man in the world feel all kinds of love and affection.

But Gu Shaoyang just looked at her calmly, "Fairy Lin hasn't explained what the guardian maid means yet?"

Lin Shuman laughed mockingly, and all the charm he showed before disappeared without a trace, and said lightly: "Since it is A maid, of course, has a humble job.

Although she does not do anything like serving tea and pouring water, when the goddess of the Yaochi is in trouble, or at other critical moments, the protecting maid must sacrifice herself to protect the goddess...

Do you understand what I say to Mr. Gu?"

In an instant, Gu Shaoyang's body was filled with murderous intent, and there seemed to be a shadow of a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood emerging behind him, and even the temperature in the room suddenly dropped a lot.

The expressions of all the people present here changed.

Langyayu watched as the Tianji tea in front of Gu Shaoyang was covered with frost little by little.

But soon.

This overwhelming murderous intention was gradually withdrawn into Gu Shaoyang's body.

Gu Shaoyang took a deep breath, looked directly at Lin Shuman, and said slowly: "Understood."

Everyone in the room had a look of surprise on their faces. Lin Shuman blinked and couldn't help but say: "I can One more question, who does Yan Qingyuan belong to Mr. Gu?"

After a long while, Gu Shaoyang's slightly hoarse voice said in the room: "My beloved."

Everyone was silent, and there was no one else....

Gu Shaoyang left Langya City the day after the gathering at Langya Pavilion and said goodbye to Tuoba Hai, Chaiyan, Wanyue, Chao Qian and others.

There is still time before the Taixuantian and Taiyuantian trials, so he plans to return to Hanhai Sect and stay in seclusion for a while.

It would be great if you can break through to the realm of life and death before now. If not, you still need to cultivate to the perfection of the divine sea realm.

The slight complacency and satisfaction of winning the first place on the Divine Sea Ranking all disappeared without a trace after learning about Yan Qingyuan's current situation.

Guarding maid!

To put it bluntly, it is a chess piece of Yaochi Holy Land that can be discarded at any time.

Master Qingyin is indeed not a good person.

Thinking of this name, Gu Shaoyang will have boundless murderous intention in his heart.

His strength is not strong enough, and the speed of his cultivation is still too slow!

King Realm, he must advance to King Realm as soon as possible.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were firm, and the Seven-Star Longyuan was trembling in his hand.

Qingyuan, waiting for a while.

It won't be long before I go to the Yaochi Holy Land and personally bring you out... to

Bai Maple City.

This is a small city thousands of miles away from Langya City.

At this time, in the largest tavern in Bai Feng City, a bunch of people were sitting around, listening to a big man talking with joy and spit.

"Gu Shaoyang cut the third holy son of the Thunder Hell Sect, Tu Ren Sheng, into two pieces with just one sword strike....Oh dear, the blood was all over the sky at that time, and I was directly showered..."

Thanks to Gu Shaoyang, I, Old Liu, have tasted the taste of king's blood in this life..."

"You can brag, Gu Tianjiao used a sword, not a hammer, and the Butcher Sheng was not a mosquito, so how could he spray blood so far?"

"I can't lie to you, I saw it with my own eyes.."

The big man's face turned red as he argued with others, causing others to burst into laughter.

Then everyone sighed

"Speaking of which, Gu Shaoyang is truly an outstanding figure. A mere fourth-grade sect son is actually capable of surpassing many holy sons of the Holy Land and heirs of the king's blood. It is truly remarkable..."

"The eldest son of a fourth-grade sect, Gu Shaoyang came from the Southern Territory. It is said that he had just arrived in the Zhongtian Territory for only a year. In the first month after entering the Hanhai Sect, he became the eldest son of the Hanhai Sect, which was so terrifying..."

"Tsk tsk...how could a small place like the Southern Territory produce such a peerless person!"

"Although the four regions of East, West, South and North are far inferior to our Central Heaven Region, there are still one or two talented people emerging from time to time. Isn't that Ye Lingchen from the Eastern Region? Although he is not as good as Gu Shaoyang, he is still extremely evil..."

"Ye Lingchen.."

Hearing everyone talking about this name, a young man in white sitting in the corner of the tavern subconsciously turned his head, his eyes moved slightly, and then quickly turned back.

If anyone pays attention, they will definitely recognize that this person is the genius of the Eastern Region they are talking about, Ye Lingchen!

Ye Lingchen's eyes were far-reaching, as if he was thinking about something.

"In less than ten years, the great catastrophe will come. Due to rebirth, this time may be earlier..."

Let alone the Divine Sea Realm, the Realm of Life and Death, even the strong King Realm and the God-level figures may fall...

All things are ignorant and the heavenly secret is chaotic...

If you want to be in the big world To protect myself from the calamity, I must have enough luck and strength...

This time I broke into the top 20 in the Divine Sea Ranking, which can be regarded as completing the set goal and earning my first fortune.

The next step is to break through life and death, and then enter the list of life and death. This is the second stroke of luck.

With these two fortunes, and relying on my experience in the past life and various foresight advantages, I should have no problem entering the king realm.

But if I want to stand out in the catastrophe and become the person who stirs up the storm, I I still need to find a backer, or make friends with some key people who are the protagonists of heaven and earth...

Fifth Shun, Yang Xiansheng and others are all descendants of great forces. With my current strength and status, I should not be able to look down on them. When you fall in love with me, it's not beautiful to deliberately curry favor with me.

However, there is one person who is the perfect candidate no matter in terms of his background, fate... or strength and luck..."

Ye Lingchen's eyes flashed, and he seemed to have made up his mind.

"It just so happens that this time I can take the opportunity of asking him to help me get the Sixth Sword of King Xuan, give him some benefits, and then reveal to him some information about the invasion of alien races from outside the world and the catastrophe of the Zhongtian Domain....

I'm sure he won't refuse my kindness..."

Thinking about it, Ye Lingchen looked up out of the window and murmured:"Bai Maple City is the only way back to Hanhai Sect. There is only this city within a thousand miles...

Gu Shaoyang should pass by here...."

Chapter 262

Ye Lingchen was not worried about not meeting Gu Shaoyang.

If he had the intention to murder Gu Shaoyang and chose to intercept and kill him in Bai Maple City, then there was a 90% chance that Gu Shaoyang would not show up in Bai Maple City.

And he is now ready to make friends with Gu Shaoyang, and even proactively provide him with opportunities. There is a 90% chance that Gu Shaoyang will definitely appear in Bai Maple City.

Why?

Because of luck.

With Gu Shaoyang's Qinglong destiny and overwhelming luck, how could it be possible that he could not do this simplest thing of seeking advantages and avoiding disadvantages.

Those with high luck will have a clear mind. No matter where they go or what they do, the general trend will follow them. Good luck and opportunities will come to their doorsteps on their own initiative. Everything will go smoothly, just like God's help.

Those with low luck will be confused, deaf and blind. Sometimes they will wander into dangerous places for no apparent reason, and their body and soul will disappear.

Even in the mortal world, there is a saying among mortals that "every time comes, heaven and earth are all working together, and heroes are not free when fate comes."

Of course, not long after, foreign races from the outside world invaded, and the Central Heaven Territory suffered a catastrophe, and the world was obscured. At that time, unless they were the protagonists between heaven and earth, the average person's luck could only protect himself, and could not help the fate.

Just as he was thinking about it, Ye Lingchen suddenly caught a glimpse of a stream of light streaking across the far horizon and falling into White Maple City.

There are many escape lights similar to those of warriors.

But when Ye Lingchen saw this escaping light, his heart suddenly jumped for some reason, and he had a strong feeling in the dark.

The person he was waiting for has arrived.

That escaping light was brought out by Feizhou, and it was a Feizhou above the heaven level.

Those who can ride on a sky-level flying boat must have an extraordinary status.

Thinking of this, Ye Lingchen stood up quickly. In a flash, a white figure was missing from the bustling tavern, but it didn't attract many people's attention.

Ye Lingchen stood in the sky above Bai Maple City, looking around, and his eyes suddenly became fixed.

He saw a black figure strolling towards the west of Bai Feng City.

This figure was accompanied by a beast and a bird, and its appearance was quite extraordinary.

Ye Lingchen's eyes flashed with joy and he quickly stepped forward to greet him.

Gu Shaoyang took a small thunder spirit beast and a colorful strange bird while walking in Bai Maple City.

He was originally on his way back to Hanhai Sect, but when he passed through Bai Maple City, he suddenly wanted to take a sip of strong wine for some reason.

So he pressed Feizhou to enter the city.

Not long after entering Bai Maple City, Gu Shaoyang suddenly found a figure in front of him, looking at him with a smile.

It looked like someone was inviting him to drink.

Gu Shaoyang narrowed his eyes slightly and looked up and down at the person in front of him.

Dressed in white, holding a sword, with a delicate face and far-reaching eyes, he has a sense of calmness and vicissitudes of life that is quite inconsistent with his appearance.

Ye Lingchen.

If it weren't for Gu Shaoyang's strong rise, his sword would dominate the Divine Sea Ranking, and he would become the new king of the younger generation.

Ye Lingcheng should be the one who shined at this martial arts tea party.

Because he comes from the Eastern Region.

Because he has the strength to hit the top ten on the Divine Sea Ranking!

Ye Lingchen seemed to be waiting for Gu Shaoyang. When he saw him, he said, "We are destined to meet each other. How about we find a place to chat?"

Gu Shaoyang nodded slightly and said, "Do you know where I can get good wine?"

Ye Lingchen smiled and said cheerfully. : "Then. I happen to know that there is a liquor shop in Bai Maple City that brews Bai Maple wine which is the best in Zhongtian Territory."

"lead the way"...

Half an hour later, Gu Shaoyang and Ye were sitting in a remote wine shop in the east of the city.

There are several jars of fine wine in front of you, and the aroma of wine overflows.

"The White Maple Wine in White Maple City is brewed from the nearby White Maple Spirit Fruit. It has a refreshing, sweet and refreshing taste. I have drunk so much wine, but only the red wine from the north can compare with it..."

Ye Lingchen picked up the wine jar, poured a sip into his mouth proudly, and praised it with his tongue.

Gu Shaoyang smiled slightly and replied casually: "Brother Ye is not like me. He just came to Zhongtian Territory from the Eastern Territory not long ago. How come he is so familiar with Zhongtian Territory... He has even tasted all the fine wines in the north..."

A trace of embarrassment flashed in Ye Lingchen's eyes, but it quickly disappeared. He chuckled and said, "I just happened to taste it a few times. I can't say whether I am familiar with it or not."

Gu Shaoyang was noncommittal and said with a faint smile: "Brother Ye is here just to wait. If you have any questions, just tell me."

With Gu Shaoyang's intelligence, the moment he saw Ye Lingchen, he figured out why he suddenly wanted to drink.

Although Ye Lingchen gave him a very weird and disharmonious feeling, and he was also a descendant of King Xuan and had a certain rivalry with him, but Qinglong's luck guided him, and he didn't mind hearing what Ye Lingchen was fighting for. idea.

Ye Lingchen looked thoughtful, and after a moment he said seriously to Gu Shaoyang: "I have a big opportunity for Brother Gu, but I don't know if Brother Gu dares to accept it?!"

"Big opportunity?!"

A glimmer of light flashed in Gu Shaoyang's eyes, and an expression that seemed to be a smile but not a smile appeared on his face.

"Since it's a great opportunity, why did Brother Ye give me the advantage in vain if he didn't take it himself?"

Ye Lingchen had a complicated look on his face and thought carefully, "Of course he came to ask Brother Gu for help because he couldn't get it and didn't dare to get it."

"tell me the story.

Ye Lingchen said in a deep voice: "Brother Gu, should you know whose inheritance I got?" Gu

Shaoyang's heart moved and he said calmly: "King Xuan's Emperor's Sword Technique".."

"That's right. Ye

Lingchen nodded and said, "After the death of King Xuan, nine tombs were left for him to bury his Nine-Style Emperor Sword." I'm very lucky, I got six of them.."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed.

Six styles?

Sure enough, Ye Lingchen's true strength was stronger than he expected. Judging from the effect of twice as much strength as one more Emperor Sword technique, Ye Lingchen, who wields the Sixth Form Emperor Sword, is definitely qualified to be among the top ten in the Divine Sea Ranking.

He can obtain the Six Styles. It seems that King Xuan's inheritance is indeed destined to him.

"..Not long ago, I received reliable information about the place where King Xuan's ninth form of swordsmanship is inherited. It's just this place...."

Ye Lingchen had a look of embarrassment on his face.

Gu Shaoyang asked: "What's wrong with this place?"

"This place is too dangerous. It is the place where King Xuan and the powerful kings of foreign races from outside the territory died together. In addition to most of King Xuan's inheritance, the corpses of foreign races from outside the territory are also buried.."

Gu Shaoyang raised his eyebrows, "An alien race from outside the territory? Are they an ancient remnant from the Nine Heavens?"

Ye Lingchen smiled bitterly and said: "No, it's not. The ancient remnants are just some people who have lost their power and have no influence. The aliens from the outside are a generation of tigers and wolves. The strength is far stronger than that of our Zhongtian Territory.."

"With Brother Gu's current cultivation level, he naturally knows that this world is more than just our little corner of the Zhongtian Domain. The extraterritorial alien races are races that live in other worlds outside the Zhongtian Territory.

They have a cruel temperament, and are countless times more cruel than monsters and beasts. They are no longer watching us all the time, trying to annex the slaves of our Zhongtian Territory. If it were not for the existence of the space barrier, I am afraid that the Zhongtian Territory would have fallen into a war. However, this space barrier does not exist forever. Every 100,000 years There will be a period of weakness.."

When Ye Lingchen said these words, his eyes were filled with fear and fear, as if he was recalling something terrible.

Gu Shaoyang was shocked at the secrets about foreign races, and at the same time he was puzzled by Ye Lingchen's knowledge of these ancient secrets.

Why did Ye Lingchen, a person who came from the Eastern Region, know so much about things that even Langya Yu had never mentioned to him.

It's really strange to know so clearly that the space barrier weakens every few years.

What is the identity of Ye Lingchen?

Ye Lingchen seemed to feel that he had made a mistake. He quickly stopped the topic and said vaguely:"..The battle between our Zhongtian Territory human race and the ancient remnants of Jiuzhongtian is at best an internal struggle, but between us and the alien races outside the territory, it is an out-and-out battle for the survival of the race...

King Xuan became enlightened ten thousand years ago. It's only a thousand years, and with the lifespan of the King Realm, he is still in his prime. If he hadn't accidentally discovered this foreign king who sneaked into the Zhongtian Territory and died with him, it would not be impossible to be promoted to the Divine Lord Realm in the future...

But it was also because of this alien king. The existence of foreign kings, the place where King Xuan died and his death, due to the battle between the two kings during their lifetime and the dissipation of their energy after their death, turned that place into a desperate place.

I am alone and have no confidence that I can get away with the inheritance from it, so I can only come to Brother Gu for help..."

Ye Lingchen looked sincere and said to Gu Shaoyang extremely seriously: "Brother Gu, don't worry, if you come with me, everything you get there, except for Prince Xuan's inheritance of the Emperor's Sword Art, the rest will be yours.".."

After hearing this, Gu Shaoyang was silent for a long time and then suddenly laughed.

"Brother Ye, don't be impatient. You should look at my sword first before talking..."

Ye Lingchen was stunned.

Immediately afterwards, he saw Gu Shaoyang gently pick up a chopstick on the table and point it at him casually....

Chapter 263

Gu Shaoyang's chopsticks were ordinary at first.

But it soon bloomed with an extremely sharp edge.

There is also a fierce and ruthless killing spirit rushing toward them.

It was as if there were countless iron hooves wrapped in swords and soldiers, rolling in, trampling everything into blood and powder.

Ye Lingchen felt the aura on the chopsticks, his expression suddenly changed, and he almost even pulled out the sword in his hand.

But Gu Shaoyang gently put his hand down again, and all the murderous sword energy before seemed to be a passing cloud and no longer existed.

Ye Lingchen's face was extremely ugly, his eyes were fixed on Gu Shaoyang, and he struggled to say a few words: "The emperor's swordsmanship?!"

Gu Shaoyang smiled and nodded.

"That's right. This move of mine calls the white dragon to war."

Ye Lingchen's expression suddenly became solemn, and the eyes he looked at Gu Shaoyang became full of fear.

He felt extremely regretful.

Even though he was a reborn person, he had foresight and could do everything one step ahead of others.

But how? Unexpectedly, Gu Shaoyang was also the inheritor of King Xuan's swordsmanship.

Ye Lingchen either fought for it himself or obtained the inheritance of the six styles of Emperor's swordsmanship in succession.

Naturally, he knew the relationship between the successors of Emperor's swordsmanship.

At least, His hands were stained with the blood of more than one inheritor of the Emperor's Sword Technique.

Now that he had taken the initiative to present himself in front of Gu Shaoyang, he really felt like a sheep in the tiger's mouth.

With Gu Shaoyang's strength as the king of the Divine Sea Realm, Ye Lingchen could even get all the Emperor's Swords. There is no absolute certainty that the Dharma Inheritance can defeat the opponent.

What's more, whether or not he can survive today is a big question.

Luck, in the final analysis, is still a lack of luck!

Ye Lingchen is unwilling to give up. His own qi calculations are amazing. But in front of a person like Gu Shaoyang, who has a blue dragon fate and a lot of luck, his little luck seems insignificant.

Maybe the reason why Gu Shaoyang came to Bai Maple City is that he is a share that God wants to give him. What a great opportunity.

Ye Lingchen was thinking about it, his eyes changing constantly. He held the hilt of the sword in his right hand, tightening and loosening, loosening and tightening again, and he was extremely hesitant.

Looking at Gu Shaoyang, the old god was just eating vegetables and drinking on the ground, with a cloudy expression on his face. light breeze

"Brother Ye, haven't you thought about it yet? Gu

Shaoyang suddenly spoke, looked at Ye Lingchen with a half-smile, and said slowly:"Should you give it a try, or should you obediently submit to the Emperor's sword skills and beg me to spare your life?" Ye

Lingchen's body shook suddenly, he took a deep breath, raised his head and looked directly at Gu Shaoyang, and said in a deep voice:"Whether I'm fighting or begging for mercy, I'm afraid that's not what Brother Gu wants, right?"

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed strangely, and he smiled and said,"How do you say that?""

"Otherwise, Brother Gu should have taken action against me long ago. Brother Gu has not taken action until now, so he should have thought of a win-win solution."

Ye Lingchen was resurrected and he was also a very smart person. He was shocked by Gu Shaoyang's sudden display of the Emperor's swordsmanship before, and was thrown into confusion. Now he finally regained his train of thought.

Gu Shaoyang smiled, nodded simply and said,"I do have one. Brother Ye, do you want to hear the idea of a win-win situation?"

"Brother Gu just said it doesn't matter. Gu

Shaoyang said slowly:"I am very interested in what you said, and I can promise you that we will explore the secret realm together." Ye

Lingchen showed a hint of joy on his face and shouted,"Brother Gu, are you serious about this?"

Gu Shaoyang said calmly: "But I can pass on King Xuan's inheritance, but I also need a copy of all the Emperor's sword skills. And if I get other sword skills during this trip, I want them all."

Gu Shaoyang's meaning is very simple.

He doesn't need King Xuan's inheritance, but he wants the emperor's sword skills in Ye Lingchen.

Gu Shaoyang clearly understands his own martial arts and is only one step away from the beginning of martial arts.

His martial arts is the way of sword.

So this All swordsmanship in the world can serve as the foundation of his swordsmanship, deepening his accumulation and precipitation.

To be honest, with Gu Shaoyang's current strength.

Whether it is Thunder Body, Destruction Sword Intent, Killing Sword Intent, Space Sword Intent, Yin Yang Sword Po... none of them are under the inheritance of King Xuan.

What's more, he also has the inheritance of the Galaxy Sword Master, the inheritance of the entire Brahma Holy Land.

Among them, there are three Light Sword Masters, and there is also the God King level inheritance.

So in terms of background, Gu Shaoyang is not Defeated anyone in the entire Zhongtian Territory.

In terms of inheritance, he has no shortage at all.

Even if he gets the mantle of King Xuan, it is just the icing on the cake, not a help when it is time. Moreover, it will make Ye Lingchen an enemy. After weighing the balance, Gu Shaoyang might as well let go.

A light flashed in Ye Lingchen's eyes. , hesitant.

Finally, he said:"Okay!.."

He immediately added:"But I also want the sword move in Brother Gu's hand..."

Gu Shaoyang smiled and said:"This is natural"

"..Moreover, I need a promise from Brother Gu.

Gu Shaoyang was slightly surprised and said:"What promise?" Ye

Lingchen looked serious and said word by word:"From now on, Brother Gu will have to help me three times within his ability." After three times, you and I will no longer owe each other...

If Brother Gu doesn't agree to this, Ye Lingchen will still have to try Brother Gu's swordsmanship today even if he loses!"

Ye Lingchen's words were firm and decisive, leaving no room for detours.

Gu Shaoyang had a strange look on his face. He didn't know why Ye Lingchen would make such a strange request.

It seemed that...

Ye Lingchen knew what kind of disaster he would suffer in the future, and he knew that Gu Shaoyang would definitely be able to help him..

But this is not an excessive request.

After all, Gu Shaoyang has now exchanged the one-style Emperor Sword for Ye Lingchen's six-style Emperor Sword, which has taken a huge advantage.

So Gu Shaoyang thought about it and nodded and agreed: "Okay, as long as it doesn't violate my rules. Act according to principles, I can help you three times"

"call.."

Ye Lingchen let out a long sigh of relief, feeling as if a big stone had been lifted from his heart.

To be honest, he was more nervous than Gu Shaoyang, fearing that Gu Shaoyang would refuse.

It wasn't a last resort. Ye Lingchen really didn't want to fight Gu Shaoyang.

How can a peerless evildoer who is the king of the Divine Sea Realm be so easy to deal with...

Ye Lingchen saluted Gu Shaoyang sincerely and said, "Thank you."

Then he took the initiative to hand over the Six-Style Emperor Sword to Gu Shaoyang, and Gu Shaoyang also Share the "white dragon rising to war" style.

In this transaction, it seemed that Ye Lingchen was taken advantage of by Gu Shaoyang, but in fact, Ye Lingchen also had his own plans.

Ye Lingchen had never seen a person like Gu Shaoyang in his previous life.

But from the current point of view, Gu Shaoyang is undoubtedly one of the protagonists of the world, a person who can stir up troubles.

It is not impossible to become the overlord of a party in the future, or even to be ranked among the top powers in the Central Heaven Region.

Ye Lingchen used the Six-Style Emperor's Sword Technique to give a future king-level or even divine-king-level expert three chances to strike.

After all, it's him who really makes the money.

Otherwise, Ye Lingchen would not have agreed so simply, offering both sword skills and opportunities.

The real purpose is to get close to Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang obtained the Six-Style Emperor Sword.

In the divine sea, six small swords of different colors appeared next to the noble white sword that belonged to the Emperor's swordsmanship.

The head and tail are connected and echo each other, just like a dragon shape, which is quite extraordinary.

Gu Shaoyang was in a good mood. He had a few drinks with Ye Lingchen, and then asked, "I wonder where the Jedi secret realm Brother Ye mentioned is?"

Ye Lingchen slowly wiped the wine stains from the corner of his mouth, his eyes flickered, and he said: "Without further ado, why don't I take Brother Gu there now?"

"good!"...

Half a month later.

On a deserted plain in the southwest of the Zhongtian Territory, two escaping lights flew over quickly.

The light dispersed, revealing two figures of outstanding temperament.

One man is dressed in white as snow and has a delicate appearance.

One person is wearing a mysterious robe, he is extremely handsome, and he is accompanied by a bird and a beast.

It was Ye Lingchen and Gu Shaoyang who had come all the way here.

Ye Lingchen looked ahead, turned to Gu Shaoyang and said, "Brother Gu, this is the Wanhe Plain. The place where King Xuan fell should be nearby..."

Chapter 264

Gu Shaoyang nodded slightly.

The place where King Xuan fell that Ye Lingchen told him was in a secret space somewhere in the Wanhe Plain, but Ye Lingchen didn't know the specific location.

It seemed like he was here for the first time too.

The Wanhe Plain is exactly what its name describes.

The vast and boundless plain is full of huge pits of different sizes, and there is almost no vegetation growing. Looking from top to bottom, it looks like a huge and pitted face.

"Brother Gu, why don't we search separately, and once we find something, how about relying on the jade talisman to send a message?"

Ye Lingchen suggested.

The place where King Xuan died in the previous life was discovered in the Wanhe Plain, which attracted countless warriors from the Central Heaven Region to flock there.

As a result, they encountered a large number of strong aliens from the outside world in the secret realm, resulting in heavy losses for the warriors from the Central Heaven Region.

That is also For the first time, foreign races from the outer realm appeared in the sight of ordinary warriors in the Central Heaven Region.

This incident can be said to be a trigger for the great catastrophe in the Central Heaven Region, which directly kicked off the prelude to the subsequent catastrophe.

But this incident happened in Two or three years before the catastrophe, and now there are at least ten years before the catastrophe, everything should be fine.

And with Gu Shaoyang's Qinglong destiny, even if something goes wrong, it will definitely turn into good luck.

This is also One of Ye Lingchen's greatest confidences for daring to make this trip.

Gu Shaoyang and Ye Lingchen were temporarily separated, and the two of them searched along the north and south directions of the Wanhe Plain.

Gu Shaoyang took the small thunder beast and the colorful bird and transformed into a light in the Wanhe Plain. It flew quickly.

After flying for a stick of incense, the colorful bird jumped out from Gu Shaoyang's side.

Gu Shaoyang's expression moved and he quickly followed.

After a while, the colorful bird stopped at a place, both eager and fearful. The ground screamed.

It was a small puddle.

The puddle was not water, but thick blood.

Before he reached it, Gu Shaoyang smelled a strong smell of blood.

Seeing the blood puddle There were densely packed monster corpses floating in the middle, revealing the dense white bones.

On top of the corpse, there was a small red flower that was red all over. It was delicate and beautiful, as if it had been soaked in blood, giving it the feeling of a flower of flesh and white bones.

"Roar.."

The little thunder spirit beast roared at the blood puddle, seeming to be extremely disgusted by the smell of the red flower.

Gu Shaoyang slowly leaned forward.

The red flower suddenly glowed with blood, and dozens of bright red rhizomes shot out from underneath and swept towards Gu Shaoyang.

The momentum is menacing, and every root is packed with terrifying power that is no less than that of the late Shenhai.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed, and Qixing Longyuan was unsheathed.

The Huangtian Prison Thunder Sword cut through the sky and struck the bright red root, feeling some tough resistance.

Gu Shaoyang was slightly surprised and immediately increased his strength.

Blessed by 100% of the Destruction Sword Intent, the Huangtian Prison Thunder Sword suddenly fell like the thunder of heaven's punishment.

"Swish Swish Swish..."

More than a dozen roots were cut off, and the broken roots fell to the ground, twisting like snakes, which was quite strange.

The colorful bird let out a low cry, swooped up a few times and swallowed up all the roots, and also let out a long belch.

As for the little red flower, it looked like it was wilting, drooping down and never moving again.

Gu Shaoyang struck out with his sword again, directly hitting the red flower and reaching out to grab it.

In an instant, there was a burst of sharp and piercing screams in the blood puddle.

The blood was rolling gurglingly, as if boiling.

The blood in the blood pool began to pour back, and the time it took to breathe disappeared without a trace, leaving only a black hole with a diameter of several feet and an invisible bottom.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes gradually turned silver-white as he looked into the black hole.

After a while, he slowly raised his head, and the silvery white in his eyes faded.

Even with the mystical eyes of the real eye, one cannot see where the black hole leads, but it is clearly connected to another space.

It should... be the secret realm he is looking for.

Gu Shaoyang took out a jade talisman and sent a message to Ye Lingchen as agreed.

After waiting for about an hour, Ye Lingchen's figure appeared in front of him

"Brother Gu, has he found the entrance to the secret realm?"

Ye Lingchen's expression was filled with surprise and complexity.

As expected, he is indeed the future protagonist of the world, and he found the entrance to the secret realm so easily.

Ye Lingchen's original plan was that he would be lucky if he found the entrance within a month.

Unexpectedly, Gu Shaoyang only used...Half an hour!

Ye Lingchen carefully looked at the black hole with blood, his expression a little hesitant.

When he was born at the place where King Xuan fell in his previous life, his cultivation level was still low and he did not have the chance to catch up with this wave of opportunities.

Everything is based on hearsay, I am not the first discoverer, and I don't know what the entrance to the secret realm is like.

However, the aura coming from the entrance in front of him was very consistent with the aura of the alien king.

It must be the entrance to the secret realm.

Ye Lingchen thought for a moment, then a trace of determination flashed on his face, and he said to Gu Shaoyang, "Then let's go in."

After saying that, he took the initiative to step into the black hole.

Gu Shaoyang also followed slowly.

The little thunder spirit beast seemed to be reluctant to enter, but was dragged in by the colorful bird.

Black holes are much deeper than imagined.

And it doesn't go straight down, there are many twists and turns in the middle.

However, as it goes deeper, the smell of blood in the black hole becomes stronger, with a hint of rancid smell.

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly and slowly tightened his grip on Qixing Longyuan's sword hilt.

Suddenly, there was a faint light in front of my eyes.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes lit up and he saw several huge attribute bubbles floating in front of him.

"Spatial attributes*4348.."

"Blood energy*8489.."

Ye Lingchen's words also sounded at this time, a little low.

"Brother Gu, the secret realm has arrived."

Gu Shaoyang hummed, and the two of them finally walked in front of the light. There was a cave entrance several people high. The outside of the cave entrance was covered with a transparent light film. The light film was a faint bright red.

Ye Lingchen took a deep breath and also tightened his grip. With the long sword in his hand, he took a deep look at Gu Shaoyang, and then walked into the light film.

Gu Shaoyang watched his figure disappear.

Then he extracted all the attribute bubbles on the light film and fused them.

The spatial sword intent instantly increased by 10%, reaching six To the point of success.

This was the first time he encountered the weird blood period attribute. Gu Shaoyang did not absorb it all rashly, but absorbed a little bit first.

In an instant, the energy and blood surged in his body, and countless thunderous lights burst out, The thunder body seemed to be greatly stimulated.

The little bit of blood was rejected and destroyed by the thunder body before it could be integrated into the body.

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly.

The strong to yang thunder body and the yin to soft blood seemed to be incompatible. , he couldn't absorb it at all.

Just when Gu Shaoyang was about to give up, a small bloody sword in the divine sea suddenly trembled uncontrollably, constantly conveying eager emotions to Gu Shaoyang.

It was the killing sword intention!

100% perfect killing sword intention.

Because Gu Shaoyang killed too few lives, this sword intention was unable to break through to the realm of sword soul, so it was put on hold for a long time. Unexpectedly, it suddenly made a strange move now. Gu Shaoyang quickly released the killing sword intention, and then merged into the blood energy.

Suddenly, all the blood was absorbed by the killing sword intent.

The latter was like a person who had been thirsty for a long time and drank enough water, making bursts of satisfied sounds of joy.

It also exuded an inexplicable feeling that made people The breath of heart palpitations.

Gu Shaoyang looked surprised, and then he was overjoyed.

This was a sign of the transformation of the Killing Sword Intent.

Unexpectedly, the blood attribute extracted unintentionally could help the Killing Sword Intent transform into the Killing Sword Soul?!

Gu Shaoyang was in joy, Suddenly, he felt an angry shout coming from the other side of the light film.

It was Ye Lingchen's voice.

Gu Shaoyang's expression froze, and he hurriedly walked over without having time to think about it...

Chapter 265

Gu Shaoyang stepped through the light film, and what appeared in front of him was a dim and turbid world.

There was no sun in the sky, and it was covered with dark red clouds, like thick blood plasma condensed on it.

There is no land underfoot, just a lifeless dark red Dead Sea.

The smell of blood rushed straight to his forehead, accompanied by an extremely strong rancid smell.

The unpleasant smell made Gu Shaoyang couldn't help but frown slightly.

The colorful bird seemed unaware and looked around curiously.

The little thunder spirit beast followed Gu Shaoyang's feet and paced back and forth, looking restless.

Ye Lingchen is there!

Gu Shaoyang caught sight of Ye Lingchen's figure and ran after him.

He saw Ye Lingchen staring at the sea below his feet with a frown on his face. On the sea were ugly vines that had been cut into countless sections.

Gu Shaoyang could tell at a glance that this was the strange flower that he had chopped off dozens of roots not long ago, and had now been killed by Ye Lingchen.

Ye Lingchen was obviously relieved when he saw Gu Shaoyang appear.

While using Yuan Li to shake away the dirty blood on the sword, he said to Gu Shaoyang: "Brother Gu, be careful. If I am not mistaken, this should be the place where the alien king from the outside world died with King Xuan...."

Ye Lingchen pointed to the surroundings and said:"This dead sea may be the corpse of the foreign king."

Gu Shaoyang was secretly surprised, but nodded.

The cultivation of a king-level expert reaches the heavens and the earth, and his physical body has reached an unbelievable level.

A drop of blood will turn into a sea, and a mountain of bones will be cut...

It sounds like a fantasy, but in fact it is not impossible to do it.

Just say that the Kui Niu heart that Gu Shaoyang saw in Lei Ze is still beating vigorously after countless thousands of years have passed since ancient times.

Gu Shaoyang found that the vitality of the world in this space was extremely filthy and could hardly be absorbed and transformed. Instead, there were countless large and small bubbles of "blood energy" floating in the sea of blood under his feet.

However, the values are very small.

Seeing this, Gu Shaoyang's mind moved and he took out the small red flower that he had taken out before.

Sure enough, although most of the little flower has wilted, there is still a huge attribute bubble floating on it.

"Blood energy*589.."

Gu Shaoyang absorbed it, and the red flower immediately withered and turned into ashes.

The killing sword intent in the divine sea absorbed this blood and became more restless, and the terrifying aura on the sword that made people palpitate also became more and more intense.

"Since the place where the alien king fell is here, the place where King Xuan fell must be nearby as well. Brother Gu, let's go!"

Ye Lingchen said in a deep voice.

Gu Shaoyang nodded slightly, and the two of them turned into two rays of light and quickly passed over the Dead Sea.

Not long after the two of them walked out, a sea of blood suddenly surged under their feet.

A pale white streak suddenly shot out from the Dead Sea. The long and narrow shadow shot straight towards Gu Shaoyang

"careful!"

Ye Lingchen subconsciously shouted out.

When Gu Shaoyang entered the secret realm, he spread his powerful soul power. At this moment, he even noticed Bai Ying's attack earlier than Ye Lingchen.

Gu Shaoyang slashed out with his sword expressionlessly.

This can The sword that easily killed the warriors at the late stage of the Divine Sea Realm struck the white shadow, but it seemed to have struck the extremely tough dragon tendons.

Most of the power was released and fell into the air, and the pale shadow bullets flew out.

Gu Shaoyang fixed his gaze. Looking towards the pale shadow, he discovered that it was a long snake with no head or tail, and was extremely weird.

This long snake was extremely flexible, extremely fast, and incredibly powerful. If it weren't for Gu Shaoyang's extraordinary strength, most people in the late Divine Sea realm or even in the Divine Sea realm would Perfect warriors may be seriously injured or even die under its sneak attack.

"what? Ye

Lingchen raised his sword eyebrows and raised the sword in his hand, "I'll solve it."

"No need!"

Gu Shaoyang stopped Ye Lingchen, and the sword light on the Seven-Star Dragon Abyss quietly turned into a strange blood-red color.

The killing sword intent.

The strange white snake was bounced away by Gu Shaoyang's sword and made a hissing sound in the air. His whole body trembled, and instantly Disappeared.

The power of Gu Shaoyang's soul spread out, and the figure of the strange white snake, which was faster than lightning and could not be caught by the naked eye, was clearly visible in his mind. He slashed out with a sword.

The blood-red sword light was so wonderful that it intercepted the strange white snake in mid-air. The figure of the white snake.

This time, it no longer bounced away.

The blood-red sword light touched the body of the strange white snake, and immediately bit hard like a fish that smelled fish, and cut in.

Suddenly, the strange white snake was entangled in pain , making bursts of strange hissing sounds.

There were faint flashes of blood under its body, but it was absorbed by Gu Shaoyang's killing sword intent. In a few breaths, the strange white snake became completely stiff and motionless, turning into a piece of white ash scattered on the ground. Above the Dead Sea.

This strange scene was seen by Ye Lingchen on the side, and his eyes couldn't help but reveal deep shock. The look in his eyes looking at Gu Shaoyang became even more horrified and awed.

The power Gu Shaoyang is using now is his It has never been used at the martial arts tea party.

How many tricks does this top genius who is king in the Divine Sea Realm still have to show? If that battle had continued, I am afraid that the loser must be Fifth Shun!

At this moment, Ye Lingchen felt more and more how wise the previous deal with Gu Shaoyang was.

In fact, even Gu Shaoyang was shocked by the power of the Killing Sword Intent.

He did not have the ability to use attribute extraction at all, but the Killing Sword Intent took the initiative It swallowed and absorbed the blood in the body of the strange white snake.

It was really weird.

His killing sword intention no longer seemed to be the pure killing sword intention, and even the direction of its transformation was gradually moving in a direction that was different from the killing sword intention. Go.

Gu Shaoyang doesn't know whether this change is good or bad for him.

At present, the benefits are obviously greater.

With the power of the killing sword, Gu Shaoyang and Ye Lingchen encountered a similar strange white snake on the way. All the ordinary Dead Sea monsters can be defeated with one sword.

The transformation of the killing sword that is constantly devouring blood is becoming more and more obvious. It seems that it is only a little bit away from completing the transformation from quantity to quality.

"Brother Gu, look what is that?!"

After walking on the Dead Sea for about a stick of incense, Ye Lingchen suddenly pointed to somewhere ahead and said to Gu Shaoyang in shock.

Gu Shaoyang also saw what he pointed to, and his eyes were full of shock. Not far from them, a solitary peak suddenly protruded from the Dead Sea. It was pale white, rounded at the bottom and pointed at the top.

From a distance, it looked like a huge hand.

No!

It was exactly that.

Gu Shaoyang and Ye Lingchen had already left before they knew it. Closer.

I saw the whole picture of the lonely peak.

It was clearly a huge palm.

A severed hand!

An extremely huge severed hand stood quietly on the Dead Sea, looking up at the sky.

But there was no feeling of desolation at all. Instead, it made me feel sad. People feel evil, dirty, bloody, and endless pain

"Could this be.."

Ye Lingchen murmured:"The hand of the alien king from the outer land was cut off by King Xuan?...Huh?!"

Ye Lingchen's eyes suddenly widened and he whispered:"Brother Gu, what are you going to do?"

Gu Shaoyang didn't look back. He quickly flew towards the severed hand and said coldly:"Just stand here and don't move. I'll come as soon as I can.""

"Well.."

Ye Lingchen was stunned for a moment, then turned to smile bitterly.

The place where the king fell, no one is not cautious and trembling.

I am afraid that only Gu Shaoyang can rely on his own overwhelming luck to be so unscrupulous.

Gu Shaoyang didn't think too much, he just knew.

The severed hand in front of him did not give him any sense of danger, and Bai Ze gave him no warning.

And, most importantly.

On the severed hand, there are many blood gas bubbles with huge values!

Gu Shaoyang reached the severed hand in a few steps.

He stepped onto the center of the severed hand and stared at the pale severed hand with burning eyes. Waves of evil and depressive thoughts continued to come out from under his feet and impacted his mind.

"Accept me..Merge my power..I will bring you everything you want..."

The intermittent and crazy whispering and shouting sounds, with a strong meaning of bewitchment, seemed to be resounding from the depths of the soul...

Gu Shaoyang's eyes turned cold, blood burst out from the Seven Stars Dragon Abyss, and he stabbed a sword into his pale severed hand. Palm.

You are just thinking about it, but you still want to bewitch me?! Just die again!

The seven-star dragon abyss was completely engulfed in the severed hand, and Gu Shaoyang seemed to hear a shrill scream.

His expression was indifferent, his eyes brightened, and he growled in his heart: "Extract attributes, absorb!"

The next moment, the Dead Sea around the severed hand began to boil....

Chapter 266

Gu Shaoyang felt the billowing blood flowing into his body, then returning to the divine sea, and finally being absorbed by the Killing Sword Intent like a whale sucking water.

The Dead Sea was churning, and countless white strange snakes broke through the layers of turbid blood waves, rushing towards the severed hand and towards Gu Shaoyang.

Ye Lingchen's expression changed greatly, and he shouted: "Brother Gu!"

Gu Shaoyang maintained a posture holding the sword with both hands, his eyes closed tightly, as if he was in trance, motionless.

The expression on Ye Lingchen's face changed. He sighed and finally couldn't help but take action.

"The fire dragon stirs up the storm!"

"The black dragon swallows the sun and the moon!"

"Purple Dragon Lord Heaven and Earth!"...

With every move, the emperor's sword skills were as sharp as a dragon, coiling in the sky, blocking the pale white snakes from invading Gu Shaoyang.

Colorful strange birds and small thunder spirit beasts also followed suit.

The little thunder spirit beast was very powerful. It spit out streaks of blazing thunder and lightning from its mouth. When the thunder and lightning shot out, a strange snake fell into the sea in a charred black shape.

The strength of the colorful strange bird has always been invisible to Gu Shaoyang, but now it finally shows some power.

With its claws like hooks, it grabbed a pale strange snake and swallowed it directly into its mouth.

I don't know what its belly is made of, but it can eat so many messy things and nothing will happen to it.

One person, one beast and one bird managed to intercept all the strange snakes around the severed hand that tried to attack Gu Shaoyang.

However, it became increasingly difficult for Ye Lingchen and others to resist because there were too many strange snakes.

The Dead Sea is boundless, and more and more strange snakes are emerging from under the Dead Sea.

Gu Shaoyang...

Ye Lingchen turned to look at Gu Shaoyang, who was motionless, with a wry smile on his lips.

Brother Gu, I can only do my best...

At this time, all Gu Shaoyang's mind was placed in his own divine sea.

After absorbing an unknown amount of blood energy, the Killing Sword Intention finally completely completed its transformation.

That terrifying power that makes people feel palpating finally blooms.

"boom!"

Gu Shaoyang's divine sea stirred.

The small blood-colored sword transformed by the killing sword intention condensed into substance. The sword body that was originally as clear as glass has now become much richer and warmer, like blood jade.

Moreover, there is a lot of mysterious blood on the sword. The dragon pattern looked exquisite and gorgeous.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes showed a little joy.

The killing sword soul, completed!

When the killing sword soul was completed, the blood-colored little sword immediately jumped up to several levels, reaching the same height as the Dzogchen Yin Yang sword soul..

Even better than the 100% Great Perfection Destruction Sword Intent.

The pale severed hand is indeed the remains of a strong man in the King Realm. After the Killing Sword Intent transformed into the sword soul, the blood attribute is still pouring in.

It is also mixed with Many vitality and soul power attributes.

Unknowingly, Gu Shaoyang's vitality cultivation has reached the realm of the Divine Sea's Great Perfection.

The Divine Sea has even expanded outwards for several more circles.

The Killing Sword Soul is also growing rapidly..10

%...

20%...

The influx of blood began to slow down.

Gu Shaoyang knew that the essence in the severed hand had been almost absorbed by him. If it were completely absorbed, he might be able to push the killing sword soul to the level of 30%.

Just when Gu Shaoyang was about to continue, a shout suddenly came from his ears.

"Brother Gu.."

Ye Lingchen had already used the Emperor's Sword that he had mastered, as well as the seventh form of the Emperor's Sword that he had just obtained from Gu Shaoyang and had not yet mastered.

Above the dark red Dead Sea, seven stegosauruses of different colors circled and roared, majestic.

But although the Emperor's Sword is powerful, there are too many pale snakes.

Especially when Gu Shaoyang's feet slowly sank and collapsed, these strange snakes went crazy and charged towards Gu Shaoyang without fear of death.

No matter how powerful Ye Lingchen was, he only had two hands and one sword.

There are so many ants that they can bite an elephant to death, let alone a pale monster snake whose strength is no less than that of a late-stage Shenhai realm.

"puff!"

Ye Lingchen finally couldn't resist, and was hit hard by several strange snakes in the chest, spurting out blood and flying backwards. The emperor's sword force in mid-air also collapsed.

Without Ye Lingchen's barrier, thousands of strange snakes The snake immediately shot towards Gu Shaoyang like arrows.

If it were hit this time, Gu Shaoyang would be seriously injured in an instant due to the strength of his thunder body.

Ye Lingchen couldn't help but blurt out:"Brother Gu!.."

Just when thousands of strange snakes were about to hit Gu Shaoyang, Gu Shaoyang's tight eyes suddenly opened.

In an instant, two blood-red lightning burst out from Gu Shaoyang's eyes.

He snorted coldly:"Get out!"

"roll.."

"roll.."

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This word rolled across the sky like thunder.

Bloody lightning penetrated the void and disappeared instantly.

But the pale snakes that were shooting towards Gu Shaoyang all stopped in the next moment.

Stopped in mid-air.

Then they all lost all activity and strength, and fell from the sky one after another into the Dead Sea.

"Well.."

Ye Lingchen, who was not far away, was completely stunned when he saw this scene.

He stood there dumbly, with a dull expression.

This is...what's the situation?!

Even with all his Emperor's Swords, he couldn't resist the attack of the monster snakes, but Gu Shaoyang just took a look at them and all of them died?!

How can this be?!

What adventure did Gu Shaoyang have?!

What kind of method is so terrible?!

Ye Lingchen was going crazy.

Gu Shaoyang also had a strange look in his eyes, and was very satisfied with the power of his magical move just now.

Thirty percent of the killing sword spirit!

The moment Gu Shaoyang woke up, the combination of the killing sword spirit and the small sword on the ancient bell of Shenhai produced extremely incredible changes, directly giving birth to a new soul-killing technique.

The power is more than a hundred times greater than before!

It turns out that the ancient bell sword mark killing technique was just forcibly engraved by Gu Shaoyang on a whim. In fact, the divine soul secret technique obtained from the Vast Sea Bell is mainly for divine sea defense, not attack.

But today, Gu Shaoyang found a more suitable power to combine with soul power.

The killing sword soul.

The Killing Sword Soul originally focused on spiritual power.

The so-called murderous aura shocks the soul.

Gu Shaoyang has a great understanding and thought of combining the killing sword soul with the ancient bell sword mark to create an even more amazing soul-killing technique.

"This move might as well be called.."

Gu Shaoyang said to himself:"The soul-killing divine light!"

One stroke of the soul-killing divine light can kill thousands of pale snakes. You can imagine how terrifying the power is.

With another super powerful trump card, Gu Shaoyang was in a good mood.

Colorful strange birds and small thunder spirit beasts came up to take credit from him and acted affectionately at his feet.

Ye Lingchen, who was in great shock and was only slowly coming back to his senses now, also walked over and looked at Gu Shaoyang like he was looking at a monster.

"Brother Gu.."

Just as Ye Lingchen was about to speak, he suddenly met the eyes of Gu Shaoyang who glanced over inadvertently. There were residual bloody lightning flashing across his eyes as deep as the starry night.

Ye Lingchen's body was shaken violently, and the hair all over his body suddenly burst into cold sweat.

The look in Gu Shaoyang's eyes... was so terrifying!

Ye Lingchen felt as if Gu Shaoyang could kill him just by looking at him!

When did the gap between me and Gu Shaoyang become so huge?!

Ye Lingchen suddenly felt a strong sense of fear in his heart.

Gu Shaoyang smiled bitterly in his heart. He forgot to restrain the power of the soul-killing divine light, which seemed to frighten Ye Lingchen.

Ye Lingchen quickly withdrew his soul-killing divine light. He felt better now, but his face was still pale. When he looked at him, his eyes were much more fearful.

"Brother Gu, does he know what these strange snakes are?"

Ye Lingchen spoke, never mentioning the matter of the severed hand. It was Gu Shaoyang's opportunity, and he couldn't envy it.

Gu Shaoyang looked at the dead sea under his feet, which had returned to calm, and the corpses of strange snakes scattered all over the dead sea. He muttered and said:

"The body of a king-level warrior turns into a sea of blood, and his severed hand becomes a solitary peak. Then this white snake in the sea of blood...

It should be its broken tendons..."

Ye Lingchen's body was shaken violently, he took a breath of cold air, and couldn't help but sigh:"The power of the King Realm is really unimaginable..."

Gu Shaoyang nodded slightly, then turned and said:"Brother Ye, without further ado, let's continue looking for the inheritance of King Xuan."

"good."

Ye Lingchen agreed.

In fact, compared to King Xuan's inheritance, Gu Shaoyang wanted to touch a few more severed hands.

Since there are severed hands, there must be severed legs and heads...

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed, and he suddenly felt Let me come up with a bold idea: This foreign king-level warrior from the foreign land must have been quartered by five horses by King Xuan..Chapter 266

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Ye Lingchen spoke, never mentioning the matter of the severed hand. It was Gu Shaoyang's opportunity, and he couldn't envy it.

Gu Shaoyang looked at the dead sea under his feet, which had returned to calm, and the corpses of strange snakes scattered all over the dead sea. He muttered and said:

"The body of a king-level warrior turns into a sea of blood, and his severed hand becomes a solitary peak. Then this white snake in the sea of blood...

It should be its broken tendons..."

Ye Lingchen's body was shaken violently, he took a breath of cold air, and couldn't help but sigh:"The power of the King Realm is really unimaginable..."

Gu Shaoyang nodded slightly, then turned and said:"Brother Ye, without further ado, let's continue looking for the inheritance of King Xuan."

"good."

Ye Lingchen agreed.

In fact, compared to King Xuan's inheritance, Gu Shaoyang wanted to touch a few more severed hands.

Since there are severed hands, there must be severed legs and heads...

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed, and he suddenly felt Let me come up with a bold idea: This foreign king-level warrior from the foreign land must have been quartered by five horses by King Xuan..

Chapter 267

With this guess in mind, Gu Shaoyang and Ye Lingchen continued to search the Dead Sea.

Perhaps because he had absorbed the blood of a severed hand, Gu Shaoyang had some strange reactions to it.

Not long after, as expected, he saw another severed limb.

This time it was a claw as ferocious as an animal claw, but there was no hair on it, only protruding sharp nails and skin as pale as gray stone.

The foot lay on its side in the Dead Sea, and Gu Shaoyang and Ye Lingchen were able to see its cross section.

Smooth and neat, it was cut off by an extremely sharp sword.

Various tendons and bones are clearly visible in the cross section.

Gu Shaoyang saw that the white meridians were indeed the pale strange snakes that existed in the Dead Sea.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes moved when he saw the severed leg, and he flew straight towards it. He said to Ye Lingchen without looking back, "Brother Ye, it seems I have to trouble you again."

Ye Lingchen looked at the countless pale monster snakes in the Dead Sea and smiled bitterly. Sighing and nodding in agreement...

This is an extremely dangerous place.

On top of the steep gray mountain lies a huge and ugly heart.

In the center of the heart was an ancient and gorgeous long sword, which nailed it to the giant mountain.

Blood continued to flow out from the rupture of the heart, flowing on the rocks and forming a gurgling stream.

The stream dyed most of the huge mountain bright red, flowing to the foot of the mountain, and then continuing forward, there was a sea of blood behind it.

It looks like the sea of blood in the feature film is formed by the blood flowing out of the huge heart.

Extremely spectacular and incredible.

This scene caused the few people standing at the foot of the giant mountain to fall into deep shock and daze. It took a long time to slowly come back to their senses.

"Bleeding like a sea, how strong can such a body be?!"

"A king-level expert is truly terrifying!"

"But he's not dead after all.."

The group of people who were sighing and discussing were wearing similar styles of robes, and their cultivation levels were all above the Divine Sea realm, and most of them were in the early stage of the Divine Sea.

There are two people who are in the late stage of Shenhai, and they both look quite old.

The leader among them is about fifty years old, with a pale face, the most profound cultivation, and is vaguely a level higher than the others, and the clothes on his body are also the most luxurious.

He has transcended the realm of the divine sea and is a strong man who has stepped into the realm of life and death.

The old man Qinghui squinted his eyes, staring closely at the heart on the huge mountain and the sword inserted in the heart, and asked lightly: "Is that so?" As soon as the old man spoke, the place suddenly became quiet.

Everyone turned to look at one of them, a middle-aged man in the middle stage of the Divine Sea, whose eyes kept wandering back and forth between the jade talisman in his hand and the top of the giant mountain, as if in deep thought.

The middle-aged man compared repeatedly, with a look of surprise and excitement in his eyes, and said: "Ancestor, that's right! It's right here. The address of King Xuan's tomb recorded in the sect's classics refers to this place... on the heart. The sword inserted is definitely the sword of King Xuan!"

"Wow!"

Everyone suddenly became excited

"Oh my god, I didn't expect that we would actually find the place where King Xuan's mantle is inherited!"

"A thousand years ago, I, the Shun Hua Sect, accidentally entered this secret realm. Unfortunately, the King Xuan Sword was too powerful at that time, and the founder was unable to collect it. Only then did we leave clues for us to come and explore.

Nowadays, the power of King Xuan Sword has been almost dissipated, and we have collected it."

"King Xuan's mantle is passed down! Haha, God bless Shun Huazong!"

The face of the old man known as the ancestor of Shun Hua also showed a hint of excitement, and he murmured in his mouth: "I have been trapped in the first level of the realm of life and death for a hundred years. I thought I had made little progress, but ended up in depression..."

Unexpectedly, there is no end to the road, and when I am approaching my longevity, I will find the mantle of King Xuan!

With the inheritance of a king-level expert, I will definitely be able to break through the shackles and reach the ninth heaven!

The rest of the people were overjoyed and congratulated the old man one after another: "Congratulations, ancestor, congratulations, ancestor!" Ancestor Shunhua said with a smile on his face, "This opportunity is not only my blessing, but also the blessing of my Shunhua sect." With the inheritance of King Xuan's mantle, our Shun Hua Sect's foundation and luck will definitely increase greatly, not to mention the top sect of the fourth rank... given time, even the third rank holy land may not be unable to attack!

Everyone was overjoyed and shouted: "God bless me, Shun Huazong!"

The inheritance of King Realm strongmen is King Xuan, who is very famous among King Realm strongmen.

Moreover, the person who can be killed by King Xuan must be a King Realm.

Although there is no mention of it in the classics, just look at that heart bleeding Cheng Hai's power means that it is definitely not simple.

In other words...

The inheritance of two kings!

Everyone's eyes suddenly became extremely hot.

A great opportunity, a chance to reach the sky in one step, is now before them.

Ancestor Shun Hua felt that he had lived for hundreds of years, and even when he was promoted to the realm of life and death, he was not as proud and happy as he is now.

He shouted: "I'll go and get the King Xuan Sword right now!"

The faces of everyone in the Shunhua Sect were full of excitement and anticipation.

Ancestor Shunhua took a few steps and reached the top of the giant mountain.

The ancient, gorgeous and powerful King Xuan Sword was right in front of him, within easy reach.

Ancestor Shun Hua took a deep breath, calmed down his excitement, and slowly stretched out his hand towards King Xuan Sword.

Just when he was about to grasp the hilt of King Xuan's sword, the void at the top of the giant mountain suddenly shattered.

A huge dark hole was revealed.

Immediately afterwards, four or five tall figures walked out of the dark cave.

These people look a little weird.

He is over nine feet tall, with pale skin, handsome face, scarlet eyes, and a pair of dark bat wings on his back.

It looked indescribably ferocious, evil, strange and cold.

As soon as these people appeared, there was a strong smell of blood.

Ancestor Shunhua was stunned, and everyone in the Shunhua Sect at the foot of the giant mountain was also stunned.

These..who are these people?!

How would it appear here?!

Several bat-winged men glanced at the whole place, and their eyes instantly focused on King Xuan's sword and the bleeding heart on the top of the giant mountain.

The scarlet eyes suddenly shrank, and he shouted in surprise: "Heart of the Night King!"

Among the bat-winged people, the one with the largest bat wings behind him and the most evil aura walked up quickly.

I didn't see how he moved, I just saw the bat wings behind him tremble slightly, and the whole person suddenly appeared next to Xuan Wangjian.

He stretched out a long, pale hand with sharp nails and grabbed the King Xuan sword.

Ancestor Shunhua came back to his senses. He was shocked and angry. He subconsciously mobilized all his strength and struck out with a fierce palm: "How dare you?!"

The bat-winged man didn't even look at Ancestor Shunhua. His right hand continued to point towards King Xuan's sword. He stretched out his left hand and hit Ancestor Shun Hua at will.

The terrifying power belonging to the realm of life and death rolled through the void, with unparalleled palm power.

But there was only a thin layer of blood on the bat-winged man's claws, which looked ordinary.

But the two collide.

Ancestor Shun Hua's palm power could not even be sustained for a breath before it suddenly collapsed and shattered.

The latter defeated the power of his palm and broke through the protective energy of Ancestor Shun Hua as easily as cutting tofu. He stretched out a large length strangely and pinched Ancestor Shun Hua's neck fiercely, pinching Ancestor Shun Hua's eyes. The penis is almost sticking out.

All this happened in a flash of lightning. Before anyone in the Shunhua Sect at the foot of the giant mountain could react, they saw their ancestor in the realm of life and death, like a chicken cub, being strangled by the neck and held in mid-air, struggling feebly...How can this be?!

Everyone in the Shunhua Sect felt as if they had seen a ghost, and they couldn't believe what was happening in front of them.

Ancestor... Ancestor is a powerful person in the realm of life and death!

Why was he choked by someone with just one move?!

Everyone was dumbfounded and stood motionless, their eyes dull.

The bat-winged man who did all this had an expressionless face. To him, controlling Ancestor Shun Hua with one move was as easy as suppressing an insect.

All his attention was still on the King Xuan Sword.

In other words... it's above the ugly heart under King Xuan's sword.

There was blood in his eyes, a hint of ferocity on his face, and he fiercely grabbed the hilt of King Xuan's sword!

Chapter 268

The bat-winged man pressed his hand on the hilt of King Xuan's sword.

Suddenly, the silent King Xuan sword statue was stimulated and woke up from its slumber. Suddenly it was brilliant and burst out with thousands of sword energy.

The bat-winged man's right hand was cut into pieces by countless sword energies, and the flesh and blood on it was shaved clean, revealing the dense white bones. The bat-winged man had a ferocious face, roared in his mouth, and a rich blood flowed out of his body and converged on his right hand.

I saw that his right hand was moistened by the blood light, and new flesh and blood quickly grew, and then was cut by the sword light again.

In this process of continuous growth and cutting, it was like being cut into pieces by a thousand knives, and even the bat-winged man had large drops of cold sweat on his forehead.

The bat-winged man endured the severe pain, gripped the Xuanwang Sword tightly, and lifted it up with force, trying to pull the Xuanwang Sword out of the heart.

This move stimulated King Xuan's sword energy to become stronger, and the blood on the bat-winged man was consumed faster.

When nearly half of the blood was consumed, the bat-winged man's eyes suddenly became fierce.

Turning his head suddenly, his scarlet eyes narrowed to the size of a needle's eye stared at the ancestor Shun Hua on his left hand.

Ancestor Shun Hua felt a chill in his heart and was extremely frightened.

"You...what do you want to do?!"

The bat-winged man snorted coldly, pulled Ancestor Shunhua to his side, and opened his mouth.

Two sharp canine teeth protruded and bit down hard on the blood vessels in Ancestor Shunhua's neck.

"ah!"

Ancestor Shunhua let out a shrill scream, and he struggled violently, but to no avail.

The bat-winged man sucked in big mouths.

Everyone could feel the essence of Yuanli flowing from Ancestor Shunhua's body continuously. As the bat-winged man poured into his body, his face rapidly aged at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Everyone in the Shunhua Sect looked at this extremely cruel and strange scene, feeling cold all over, their face pale, and their legs trembling slightly.

Bat-wing The person received the injection of new flesh and blood essence, and the blood light on his body became stronger again.

In this way, he sucked the power of Ancestor Shunhua while fighting against the Xuan Wang Sword, trying to completely pull out the Xuan Wang Sword. The Xuan Wang Sword inch by inch Pulling it out from the ugly heart, the ugly heart beat more and more fiercely.

Just when the King Xuan sword was halfway out, the bat-winged man suddenly grunted, let go of the hilt of the sword and flew backwards.

His breath dropped greatly. , his face was extremely pale, and his face was full of deep unwillingness and resentment.

He casually threw the ancestor Shunhua who had long turned into a mummy on the ground, and the bat-winged man slowly turned his gaze down the mountain.

The giant The people of the Shunhua Sect at the foot of the mountain were swept away by this sinister gaze, and they felt as if their whole bodies were crawled by cold and slippery poisonous snakes.

Unspeakable fear.

The bat-winged man smiled coldly at them.

The people of the Shunhua Sect. He shuddered violently, turned around and ran away

"Walk! Go quickly!"

A warrior in the late stage of the Divine Sea Realm desperately pushed his light-escape speed to the extreme, and escaped ten miles away in a few breaths.

But suddenly there was a blur in front of his eyes. The bat-winged man was already flapping his bat wings, standing in front of him In front of him, he looked at him coldly and condescendingly. The late-stage warrior of the Divine Sea was stunned for a moment. Before his eyes could show fear and despair, he felt a chill on his neck, and then the world in front of him turned completely dark.

After a while,

Bat. The winged man casually threw the sixth mummy and slowly wiped the remaining blood at the corner of his mouth. His indifferent eyes slowly scanned the back of a figure escaping in a hurry in the distance, and he said calmly: "The body of Lord Night King has been exposed." Before death, the Domain King Realm was divided into six pieces.

If you want to break the sword energy seal, you must first find the other five pieces of Lord Wang's body.

I will search now. Two of you will go and kill the little bug that escaped. die.

It will still take several years for the space barrier to be completely broken. This is not the time for our Xueluo clan to rule this region. Don't let this person spread the news and cause unnecessary problems."

"yes."

The two bat-winged men nodded respectfully, spread their bat wings behind them, and disappeared in an instant. After giving all the instructions, the bat-winged men narrowed their eyes and looked at King Xuan's sword and heart on the top of the giant mountain. There was blood in their eyes, and it was strange and strange. evil

"The mere Lower Region actually suppressed our Xueluo Clan's King Realm for ten thousand years. When our Xueluo Clan's army comes, we will definitely wash this region with blood and use this region as our Xueluo Clan's breeding ground, and destroy all the people of the Lower Region. As a blood slave of my Xueluo clan, an eternal slave!"

The cold and violent words echoed in this space. On the huge mountain, the ugly heart beat wildly, and the Dead Sea surged with turbid and dirty blood-colored waves, as if responding to the bat-winged man....

"Soul-killing divine light!"

Two feet-long bloody lightning shot out of Gu Shaoyang's eyes. The bloody lightning was like two peerless fierce swords, crossing and colliding in the void, shooting out countless tiny bloody lightnings. In an instant, the surroundings of Gu Shaoyang were densely packed, and everything

was as straight as an arrow. The white monster snake in the arrow froze, then suddenly lost all its strength and fell into the Dead Sea.

"the second.."

Gu Shaoyang slowly exhaled the turbid air in his mouth and thought silently in his heart.

This is already the second piece of King Realm corpse he has devoured.

The benefits are obvious. The Killing Sword Spirit can be understood directly by 50%, and the speed of improvement is simply faster than riding a rocket.

Thinking of the difficulty in comprehending the Yin-Yang sword spirit, he had comprehended no less than a thousand types of sword spirits from both Yin and Yang systems. It was too easy to make progress as long as he kept extracting attributes, devouring and absorbing them.

And not only has the killing sword spirit been greatly improved, but the power of the soul-killing divine light has also reached a new level.

Gu Shaoyang didn't know how powerful the soul-killing divine light was, but at least he could kill Ye Lingchen instantly!

The opponent wouldn't even have a chance to draw his sword.

It's just that the soul-killing divine light consumes too much soul power. Gu Shaoyang estimates that with his current soul power strength far exceeding the average Divine Sea realm, he can only use the soul-killing divine light three times at most.

After three times, you will have a splitting headache and your divine sea will be exhausted.

If it weren't for the large amount of vitality attributes and soul power attributes extracted from the corpses of the Devouring King Realm, and the soul power can be replenished and perfected at all times, he would not use the soul-killing divine light so unscrupulously.

"Brother Gu.."

Ye Lingchen walked up with a complicated look on his face.

His current mood is so complicated that it cannot be described in words.

During this trip, Gu Shaoyang was obviously here to help him fight for King Xuan's inheritance. However, now there is no trace of King Xuan's inheritance. However, Gu Shaoyang has had many adventures and his strength has been greatly improved.

If we say that Gu Shaoyang originally gave Ye Lingchen the feeling of fear, awe, and depression.

Ye Lingchen believed that he was no match for Gu Shaoyang, but he was confident that if he gave it a try, he would still be able to fight Gu Shaoyang.

But now, the feeling Gu Shaoyang gave Ye Lingchen was trembling and deep fear.

Staying next to Gu Shaoyang is like being next to a wild and ferocious beast. As long as the other person looks at you, you may die.

They are no longer opponents on the same level.

Ye Lingchen couldn't help but sigh: Is this the destiny of Qinglong, the fate of the protagonist of heaven and earth? It's too good. It's hard to describe how powerful he is. Comparing one person to another is really infuriating.

At the same time, he also secretly made up his mind that he must get the inheritance of King Xuan in this trip.

He has been planning since his rebirth. This is his biggest capital to gain a foothold in the catastrophe in the future.

After Gu Shaoyang finished digesting the Wangjing Foot, he called Ye Lingchen to continue searching for the remaining legs, hands and other parts.

The two were about to move forward when they suddenly saw a ray of light coming towards them quickly in the distance of the Dead Sea.

Gu Shaoyang narrowed his eyes and found that the escaping light was astonishingly bright, as if it was spurred out by the full force of burning energy.

And it gradually became uncertain, stumbling, and panicking.

Escape from the light, as if trying desperately to escape the pursuit of something behind you...

Gu Shaoyang glanced at Ye Lingchen, and the two instantly reached a consensus.

Go up and have a look.

Are there other people in this secret realm?!

Chapter 269

Gu Shaoyang and Ye Lingchen leaned forward.

See clearly the appearance of the person in the escaping light.

He is a middle-aged man with a bookish face, and his cultivation level is in the middle stage of Shenhai.

His face was pale, and his face and eyes were filled with a look of deep fear and panic.

The middle-aged man tried his best to activate the escape light. Burning Yuanli was an extremely destructive act, but he seemed not to realize it.

From time to time he looked back, as if something extremely terrifying was chasing him behind him.

Gu Shaoyang and Gu Shaoyang did not go up to him immediately. They stopped a hundred miles away from the middle-aged man and looked behind each other.

Behind the middle-aged man is the dark and silent Dead Sea, which seems to be empty.

Gu Shaoyang completely released his soul power, and every detail within a radius of thousands of miles would be exposed, and then he noticed some clues.

Two bloody shadows appeared and disappeared on the pitch-black Dead Sea.

Every time he appears, the distance between him and the middle-aged man will be greatly shortened.

What really surprised Gu Shaoyang was the appearance of these two blood shadows.

There was actually a pair of bat-like wings on its back, and it looked definitely not human.

Alien?!

At this time, the middle-aged man was almost caught up by two blood shadows, and the two blood shadows completely revealed their images in the void.

Ye Lingchen saw the blood shadow clearly, his body shook violently, his eyes widened, and he whispered: "Xueluo Clan?!"

Gu Shaoyang's expression moved slightly, and he subconsciously asked: "What is the Xueluo Clan?"

Ye Lingchen's face was full of complexity. There was a faint fear in his eyes, as if he was remembering something that made him extremely afraid, and he said in a deep voice: "The alien race outside the territory is also a quite powerful race among the alien races... If I guessed correctly,.."

Ye Lingchen pointed to the sea of blood at his feet and said: "This alien race that turned into a sea of blood and was killed by King Xuan is the King of the Xueluo Clan!" Gu

Shaoyang muttered in his mouth, his eyes flashing. , I don't know what I'm thinking.

At this time, the middle-aged man who was fleeing had been caught up by two blood shadows.

The Xueluo clansmen are extremely talented. With a slight flapping of the bat wings behind them, they are many times faster than ordinary Shenhai warriors. Moreover, they move silently, like a natural killer in the night.

Two Xueluo bat-winged men, one on the left and one on the right, stretched out their sharp claws like lightning, one up and down, grabbing the middle-aged man's lower dantian and heart respectively.

"No!"

The middle-aged man's eyes showed boundless despair, and he watched helplessly as the bloody hand approaching him inch by inch.

He wanted to hide, but he couldn't do it.

He was also unable to resist.

His heart and lower dantian Waves of cold air came out, and the shadow of death completely enveloped the middle-aged man.

Just when the middle-aged man was about to close his eyes and wait for death.

Suddenly, his eyes blurred, and there seemed to be a very bright thing crossing the void.

"ah!!"

Two screams sounded one after another.

The middle-aged man saw two severed hands flying in front of his eyes. The two men covered their severed hands and backed away crazily.

Huh?... saved?!

The middle-aged man stood there blankly. , suddenly a black figure appeared in front of his eyes.

It was a slender and tall, handsome, indifferent young man with a temperament as deep as the moon.

The young man was holding an indigo sword in his hand, and blood was dripping from the sword drop by drop. , exuding a cold and sharp aura, the edge was so strong that it was impossible to look at it.

The two injured Xueluo tribe looked at Gu Shaoyang in shock and anger, blood surged from their bodies, converging on the broken wrist.

Then, the two The broken wrist quickly grew a new hand at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Huh?

Gu Shaoyang was slightly startled, with a strange look on his face.

"Roar!"

After the two Xueluo tribesmen healed their severed hands, they roared like beasts and rushed towards Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang looked calm and casually waved two sword lights.

The two swords were more domineering and sharp than before. Directly cut off the entire right arm of the two people.

The two Xueluo tribesmen flew out. This time, there was only fear in Gu Shaoyang's eyes.

While the two men were urging the blood light to repair the broken arm, they were fanning the bat. Wing retreats quickly

"Want to run?"

Gu Shaoyang sneered.

Qixing Longyuan tapped the void in front of him, and brilliant sword lights cut through the sky like meteors, intertwining into a large net, blocking all the escape routes for the two of them.

"I wonder if you can really recover infinitely?"

Gu Shaoyang snorted coldly, and kept cutting off pieces of flesh and blood from the two Xueluo tribe. The two screamed again and again as if they were being tortured by Lingchi.

At first, they used the blood light to recover themselves, but in the end they gave up completely. Directly transformed into two bloody men, and they are still approaching the skeleton.

The middle-aged man watching on the side gradually turned from shock to fear, a deeper fear than the Xueluo clan.

Looking at Gu Shaoyang, his eyes were full of Horrified.

Who is this person?

The powerful bat-winged man is like a toy in this person's hands. He can only be abused and killed. It is really terrifying...

"puff.."

Gu Shaoyang cut off the heads of two Xueluo tribesmen with one sword, but the latter were still alive and kicking. This completely shocked Gu Shaoyang.

Even a warrior in the life and death realm would definitely not be able to survive if his head was cut off.

What kind of monsters are this Xueluo tribe?!

At this time, Ye Lingchen's voice sounded behind him

"Brother Gu, the Xueluo tribe is different from our human race. As long as their hearts are not destroyed, they are immortal!"

Gu Shaoyang's eyes moved, and he shattered the hearts of the two people with a sword. This time, the two of them finally did not recover and died cleanly.

Ye Lingchen walked up with a gloomy look, looking at the corpses of the two dead Xueluo tribesmen, his face a little solemn. And gloomy.

He still remembers the great catastrophe in his previous life, the overwhelming blood that flooded the Zhongtian Territory.

It was brought by these guys, causing extremely tragic losses to the human race in the Zhongtian Territory.

Now there are still ten years before the catastrophe. , the Xueluo clan has already appeared in this world, is it possible that the catastrophe is really going to come early?

"The Xueluo people have extremely tenacious vitality. What they cultivate is not their Dantian, but their heart. They can draw strength from the blood of living creatures, and as long as they have enough blood food, they can continue to fight..."

Ye Lingchen said with a heavy tone.

Gu Shaoyang nodded and looked at Ye Lingchen in surprise.

Why did Ye Lingchen understand these alien secrets so clearly? What was his identity?

Gu Shaoyang suppressed the doubts in his heart, put them aside for the time being, and turned to ask the middle-aged man he rescued about the situation.

The middle-aged man had long been frightened by Gu Shaoyang's ferocious power. He trembled and shook everything he knew.

"Even the warriors in the life and death realm died in the hands of that Xueluo clan leader?"

Gu Shaoyang frowned and his heart sank slightly.

Moreover, according to the description of the middle-aged man, the Xueluo tribe came to pull out the Xuanwang sword from the heart...

They were trying to resurrect the Xueluo king who was killed by Xuanwang!

Night King!

No, he must rush in front of the Xueluo clan and destroy the remaining body of the Night King. Otherwise, when the Night King comes back to life, neither he nor Ye Lingchen will be able to escape in the secret realm. Zhongtian The domain may also suffer a catastrophe.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed, and then he quickly became firm. He discussed it with Ye Lingchen, followed his sense of the Night King's body, and quickly flew forward...

Chapter 270

"In the southeast direction!"

Gu Shaoyang opened his eyes, pointed in a direction, and he and Ye Lingchen rushed there quickly.

Sure enough, one night, Wang Duanzu appeared in their field of vision again.

What Gu Shaoyang had just extracted and absorbed was the left foot, and this was only the right foot.

Gu Shaoyang looked at the port. Smooth and pale as gray, the Night King's feet secretly thought in his mind that after this absorption, the Killing Sword Soul should be able to comprehend 60% or 70%.

Gu Shaoyang approached the Night King's corpse. This time, in addition to the crazy pale snake, There are also three Xueluo tribesmen with bat wings on their backs.

"The untouchables of the lower realm!"

The three Xueluo tribesmen were slightly shocked when they saw Gu Shaoyang and Ye Lingchen.

The tall and handsome Xueluo tribesman looked at the two of them up and down with eyes as if they were looking at food, with an evil and cruel smile on his face. He sneered and said:"The strength is pretty good, the taste of flesh and blood should be quite delicious..."

He turned to look at his two companions and said,"Leave one for Master Chi Luotian, and let's share the remaining one to see if we can satisfy our cravings, okay?" The other two Xueluo clan members were about to nod in agreement, but their eyes suddenly He rushed behind his companion, his face changed drastically.

"careful!.."

Before he could say anything, a sword light had already pierced the chest of the Xueluo tribe with a bang.

The latter obviously hadn't reacted yet, and looked down at the sword tip protruding from his chest in surprise.

Immediately after the sword light flickered, the entire upper body of the Xueluo tribe was smashed into pieces by the sword light, and the remaining two Xueluo tribe were sprinkled all over their heads and faces, and they were so dead that they could no longer die.

The remaining two Xueluo people stood there blankly, feeling the salty smell of their companions' flesh and blood filling their mouths and noses bit by bit. They saw behind the corpses of their companions, a handsome and cold human warrior was slowly sheathing his sword.

"Damn it!"

The two came back to their senses, with deep shock and horror in their eyes and faces.

"Heisha is the strongest among us, but he can't even take a sword from this human?!"

"What a fast, powerful sword!"

"We must go back and report to Lord Chi Luotian immediately!"

The two of them were shocked. The bat wings behind them flashed violently, and they turned around and ran.

The cold color in Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed away, and the whole person suddenly disappeared from the place.

After a few breaths, Gu Shaoyang reappeared, holding the seven-star dragon in his hand. There was blood dripping down.

At this time, screams could be heard from very far away.

"Brother Gu, it seems that they are gradually collecting the body of the Night King and preparing to resurrect him!"

Ye Lingchen's face turned solemn and he said, "What should we do now?"

Gu Shaoyang showed no expression as he slashed his sword towards the Dead Sea below.

The bloody sword light swam in the Dead Sea like an angry dragon, and then a series of pale strange snakes floated feebly from the bottom and floated on the sea..

The killing sword light that absorbed the Night King's blood was simply the nemesis of these monster snakes transformed from the Night King's sinews.

Gu Shaoyang slaughtered all the pale monster snakes within a hundred miles, and then took one step to appear where the Night King's severed foot was. Up.

The Seven-Star Longyuan Sword was full of blood. He stabbed down with the sword and said coldly: "Destroy this foot first. Find the heart of the Night King as soon as possible. If the heart is destroyed, he can't be resurrected... Humph!"

Strong streams of blood poured into Gu Shaoyang's body....

In the middle of the Dead Sea, a huge head stood quietly.

The head is huge and handsome, with long bloody hair hanging down from both sides, floating in the sea like seaweed.

The complexion is gray, like tarnished jade.

The head and eyes were closed tightly, with a faint smile on the corner of the mouth, which unexpectedly gave people a sense of peace and tranquility in this dead and gloomy atmosphere.

Chi Luotian stood in front of the head, looked at it quietly for a long time, and then resolutely inserted it into his left chest.

Poof.

Large streams of blood spurted out, and then were pulled by Chi Luotian's strength, and fell on the huge head.

The hot heart blood splashed on the cheeks, and every bit of it was absorbed cleanly.

Then, a trace of blood began to appear on the cheek of the giant head.

Suddenly, the head's eyes suddenly opened, revealing a pair of extremely scarlet eyes.

The peaceful and peaceful temperament it created before suddenly disappeared without a trace, and turned into extremely strange and evil.

This huge and handsome head seemed to "come alive" all of a sudden.

The head had a ferocious face, opened its bloody mouth, and sucked hard at the sea of blood.

Its mouth is like a black hole, forming a huge underwater whirlpool, into which the entire sea of blood pours continuously.

This process has been going on for a long time.

It wasn't until the whole sea of blood was drunk by the head that the latter smashed his mouth with satisfaction and cast his gaze on Chi Luotian in front of it.

"Descendants of the Xueluo clan, answer me, which lineage are you from?"

A majestic voice came from the head's mouth, rolling over the dry Dead Sea, like muffled thunder.

Chi Luotian bowed his head respectfully and replied: "My descendant Chi Luotian comes from the Chi Luo lineage. The head smiled and nodded, approvingly saying: "You are very good. You helped me out of trouble this time. After returning to the Xueluo Clan, I will accept you as a disciple." The Chiluo lineage is also under my care"

"Thank you Lord Night King."

A faint look of joy appeared on Chi Luotian's face. The

Night King withdrew his gaze and said: "My heart has been suppressed by the first level of the first king in this domain. When I recall my limbs, I will unseal the seal and kill another one by the way. Fan, please make up for my ten thousand years of suffering from lack of suppression!"

At the end of the sentence, the Night King's eyes were full of resentment and resentment.

The Night King calmed down and shouted: "Come back!"

The next moment, there was a faint sound of breaking through the sky.

I saw a pale and ferocious big hand covering the sky coming through the layers of void.

After receiving it from the head, the head instantly surged in momentum, reaching the level of the Divine Sea. The limit.

There was a look of contentment on the head's face, and it continued to look up into the sky, expecting.

But this time it waited for a long time, and there was no movement in the sky.

"what happened?!"

The Night King frowned slightly and spoke again.

"return!"

The crimson turbid sky is quiet

"Hey, where are my hands?"

The Night King's head said "Huh" in disbelief, and then shouted

"return!"

Waiting...still no movement"

"return!"

"return!"

"return!"...

The Night King's voice echoed over the Dead Sea, changing from majestic to urgent and impatient.

"Damn it, what the hell is going on?"

The Night King closed his eyes and felt it carefully. After a while, he suddenly opened his eyes.

His eyes were filled with flames of shock and anger.

"Who is it! Destroyed my hands and feet!..."

An angry roar echoed through the void.

The Night King's face became extremely ugly, and he could hardly believe this fact.

Except for those who are also in the King Realm, ordinary people, even those who are powerful in the Life and Death Realm, cannot even think of destroying his immortal king's body.

Even if it is cut into tens of thousands of pieces, as long as he has a thought, it will come back and reassemble into a part of his body.

But just now, he felt that his two legs and one hand had completely disappeared.

It's not a disappearance in the ordinary sense, it's a complete disappearance, and even the breath and power can no longer be sensed.

Who did all this?

If he were in the king realm, then there would be no chance for him to be resurrected.

If he wasn't a king, who could destroy his king's body so cleanly?!

There was deep doubt in the Night King's eyes.

After pondering for a long time, the Night King's eyes flashed with light, and he finally made up his mind.

"I'd better go get my heart back first, it's the source of my strength.

Although I only have the strength of one head and one hand, it is barely enough for me to break the seal of the sword!"

Thinking about it, the Night King roared in his mouth.

A huge head rose into the air, with only a severed hand connected under the head. It looked weird and weird.

The head and the severed hand seemed to be one, and they found a certain direction in the sky. Flying over quickly.

Chi Luotian looked at the head and severed hands that were gradually moving away. He slowly raised his drooped head, his eyes flashed with light, and a strange smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Then, he patted the bat wings lightly and ducked to follow. Up..