

Attributes 271

Chapter 271

The closer the Night King's head gets to the giant mountain, the more violently the heart beats on the giant mountain.

The stimulation made King Xuan's sword tremble slightly, and it penetrated deeper, causing large streams of blood to flow out of his heart.

Seeing his heart being so oppressed, the Night King's head showed boundless resentment on his face, and he cursed every word with hatred: "Qin Moxuan, if you escape from this trap, I will definitely make your descendants slaves for ten thousand years. Men will be slaves for generations, Women have been prostitutes for generations!.."

After saying that, the Night King opened his mouth and roared loudly.

The sea of blood under the giant mountain began to surge amidst the roar, setting off huge waves.

The waves of blood rose up to a height of a hundred feet and continued to crash towards the giant mountain.

The turbid blood poured onto the huge heart at the top of the giant mountain.

The King Xuan sword on his heart buzzed, emitting streaks of light, evaporating large swaths of blood.

The Night King snorted coldly, and controlled his only palm to grab the hilt of King Xuan's sword.

Xuan Wangjian felt the threat from the Night King's palm, and the sword energy burst out, stabbing the big hand full of holes and dripping with blood.

The blood in the sea of blood gathered together to form a thick blood arm connected to the palm, constantly providing power to repair the injury of the big hand.

The Night King stared at the sword and said fiercely: "You are already dead, and you still want to trap me with a sword left behind?...Get out of here!"

Clenched his big hand into a fist, he fought against the sword energy of King Xuan's sword without giving in, hitting the void time and time again, making King Xuan's sword tremble endlessly.

Although the Night King's big hand is not as powerful as King Xuan's sword energy, it has the power of the entire sea of blood. The constant support is still controlled by the Night King himself.

And King Xuan has been dead for ten thousand years, and there is not much power left in King Xuan's sword. It is like a tree without roots and water without a source. Every time you use it, you lose one.

As time goes by With the loss of power, the glory of King Xuan's sword gradually dimmed, and the sword's light was no longer as sharp as before. The balance of victory gradually tilted towards the Night King.

Seeing that the power of King Xuan's sword became weaker and weaker, the sword energy inspired by it also became weaker and weaker. The weaker the sword became, the darker the sword became, and the evil smile on the Night King's face grew bigger and bigger.

Finally, the Night King's palm broke through the obstruction of the sword energy, and grabbed the hilt of the Xuan King's sword. The Xuan King's sword whined feebly, and pulled it up fiercely..

The Night King laughed wildly: "Give it to me!"

The heart of the Night King, who had been suppressed for thousands of years, suddenly became filled with blood and beat hard.

Squeezed by this force, it seemed that King Xuan's sword was about to completely separate from his heart.

At this moment, there was only a popping sound.

"Well.."

The proud Night King was suddenly stunned.

A twisted and sharp weird long sword pierced out from between his eyebrows.

Then thousands of bloody lights burst out, causing a violent stir.

The Night King's head exploded like a giant watermelon.

The blood rain all over the sky, before it dispersed, was pulled by a force of attraction, and all fell into one person's mouth.

"It's you! Bastard, what do you want to do?!.."

An illusory figure appeared in the void, which was the Night King's only remaining thought. He stared at the person in front of him, his face full of disbelief and anger.

Chi Luotian slowly wiped the blood from his mouth, smiled, looked directly at the Night King Can Nian without hesitation, and said:"It's ridiculous, do you really think that I worked so hard to come here to save an old immortal like you?"

Night King, your time has passed.

To be suppressed by a lower realm king for ten thousand years, you are simply ashamed to be the king of the Xueluo tribe!

Why not give all your essence to me, and I will definitely conquer this realm, which can be regarded as for you. I got angry out loud.."

"you.."

The Night King's face twisted with anger.

He never expected that Chi Luotian, a member of the Xueluo tribe who rescued him, was actually his idea to fight.

Yes, the Xueluo people are cruel, insidious and unjust by nature.

Not to mention being of the same race but different origins, even biological father and son plotting against each other is nothing new.

Chi Luotian didn't have any agenda, how could he come to save him for no reason.

The Night King had been sleeping for ten thousand years, and when he woke up, he was so overwhelmed by his hatred for King Xuan that he actually ignored this.

Chi Luotian looked at the Night King and sneered: "You only have a single thought now, so what are you going to fight with me for..."

People who should have been corrupted long ago should die completely!"

The Night King was so angry that he went crazy, but his heart was still one step away from being trapped, and his head was destroyed and his vitality was seriously injured. With his only remaining hand, he was unable to fight against Chi Luotian.

The Night King's expression was changing, and suddenly there was a sneer. He stared at Chi Luotian and said, "That's all, it just takes an extra thousand years." As he said that, the

Night King's thoughts turned into a bloody light. The ground rushed towards Chi Luotian.

Chi Luotian looked shocked and subconsciously swung his sword towards the blood light, but his sword light penetrated through the blood light without any effort.

The next moment, blood light shot into Chi Luotian's mind.

Chi Luotian suddenly felt a splitting headache, holding his head and rolling in the air

"Bastard old immortal, you want to take my body away?!"

"Hahaha, I was originally reluctant to part with these powers, but you made me make up my mind... You have good qualifications. Although your cultivation level in the first level of the life and death realm is a bit low, but with me and my heart, you can return to the king realm. It's not difficult."

"Delusion! Get out of my body!"

Chi Luotian roared to himself. His face suddenly became frightened and angry, and then turned calm and resentful.

It was like two people were constantly fighting for the right to use his body.

The Night King's palm in the sky suddenly exploded. It opened up and turned into a blood mist that filled the sky. It quickly surged toward Chi Luotian, wrapping him up completely and turning into a huge surging blood mass. There were roars and screams in the blood mass....

"what is that?!"

Gu Shaoyang and Ye Lingchen saw the blood mass next to the giant mountain from a distance.

They could feel a terrifying and depressing aura faintly coming from the blood mass.

"Could it be that the Night King has escaped?! Ye

Lingchen exclaimed in surprise

"No!"

Gu Shaoyang shook his head and looked in one direction.

"The heart is still there, it can't be the Night King"

"It's King Xuan's Sword!"

Ye Lingchen followed his gaze and saw King Xuan's Sword. He immediately said in surprise: "The sword of King Xuan must contain the inheritance of King Xuan! Brother Gu, you have to help me!"

"Um."

Gu Shaoyang nodded slightly.

His eyes stayed on it, but what he was looking at was not the Xuan Wang Sword, but the Night King's heart under the Xuan Wang Sword.

Above the heart, Gu Shaoyang saw two extremely huge attribute bubbles

"Blood energy*87438..."

"Immortality*7348.."

The blood attribute is the nourishment of the killing sword. What is the attribute of the "immortal body"?!

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were bright.

His intuition told him that this attribute bubble would be of great use to him!

"Brother Ye, go get the sword quickly!"

Gu Shaoyang shouted low and flew towards the top of the giant mountain first.

Ye Lingchen quickly followed, but looked at the blood group next to him worriedly, his expression a little serious.

The two of them ducked to the top of the giant mountain.

Gu Shaoyang slapped him with his palm. At the heart of the Night King

"Extract attributes!"

The next moment, billowing blood poured into his divine sea, and his understanding of the killing sword spirit increased rapidly.

And another force also poured into his body.

"Bang!"

Gu Shaoyang's body made bursts of explosive sounds, and the thunder body was automatically revealed. Thunder and lightning surged out of Gu Shaoyang's body, making him look majestic and noble.

Ye Lingchen was startled. Seeing Gu Shaoyang like this, he couldn't guess what he was doing. Opportunity.

Casting an envious look at Gu Shaoyang, Ye Lingchen quickly calmed down and stretched out his hand to slowly grab the King Xuan Sword.

Just as the two of them were trying to seize their own opportunities, a blood mass not far away suddenly exploded. Opening, the billowing blood mist spread to all directions, bringing with it a strong smell of blood.

Two overlapping voices came out of the blood mist.

"who is it? Dare you touch my Chi Luotian (my king)'s things?!"

Ye Lingchen was shocked and quickly grabbed the hilt of King Xuan's sword....

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The figure in the blood mist was revealed.

He is taller and burlier than the average Xueluo tribe, and the bat wings behind him are twice as wide as those of the average Xueluo tribe. They are covered with blood lines, giving him a strange and ferocious beauty.

""Chi Luotian""'s handsome facial features were twisted, and the aura around him was extremely violent. His scarlet eyes stared at Gu Shaoyang and Ye Lingchen indifferently. He said lightly: ""I am the Night King!""

Chi Luotian's words seemed to be confirming something. The aura around him suddenly stabilized and became more terrifying.

Ye Lingchen was shocked.

The Night King was really the Night King resurrected.

He subconsciously wanted to pull out the knife in front of him. The Xuan Wang Sword swung at ""Red Luotian"".

But it suddenly stopped. Now the Night King has not found his heart and his aura is already so powerful. If he pulls out the Xuan Wang Sword and frees his heart from suppression, how powerful will the opponent be? Don't you want to become stronger?

No?!

Ye Lingchen hurriedly let go, turned to use his own sword, and slashed several times at ""Chi Luotian""

""The fire dragon is rising!""

""The green dragon shakes the world!""

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

Seven sword-qi true dragons of different colors and unparalleled momentum roared and whispered in the void, echoing each other, and their power increased steadily, and they were already infinitely close to the realm of life and death.

When "Chi Luotian" saw this sword-qi true dragon, he just showed a disdainful and contemptuous sneer on his face: "Pearls of rice also shine with brilliance, hum!"

"Chi Luotian" casually stretched out a claw, and a thick blood light emerged from the palm. The blood light left the void and quickly expanded into a huge bloody palm. The bloody palm grabbed the seven sword energy dragons in the sky and squeezed them fiercely..

He pinched all seven sword energy dragons to pieces like a few small earthworms.

Ye Lingchen's face changed drastically, and there was unconcealable panic in his eyes, and he involuntarily took two steps back.

The gap between him and this Xueluo was too big. The clansmen are not opponents at the same level at all.

What should I do?!

Ye Lingchen subconsciously looked at Gu Shaoyang: "Brother Gu.."

Gu Shaoyang also raised his eyes at this moment, slowly raised his hand from the Night King's heart, and then grabbed the Xuan King Sword.

Ye Lingchen was stunned for a moment, then shouted anxiously: "Brother Gu, no!"

Gu Shaoyang, however, didn't care and said calmly: "It doesn't matter."

With that, he pulled out the Xuan Wang Sword completely from the Night King's heart.

In an instant, King Xuan's sword was in full glory, and strange rays of light flowed into Gu Shaoyang's body, making Gu Shaoyang's whole body even more majestic.

""Chi Luotian" seemed not to notice anything strange about Gu Shaoyang at all. His scarlet eyes just stared at the Night King's heart with a look of ecstasy on his face.

"Hahaha.."

""Chi Luotian"'s laughter changed between two different timbres.

It was as if there were two people laughing at the same time.

"return!"

"Chi Luotian" hit the Night King's heart, and the latter bounced up like a huge and ugly ball and flew in front of Chi Luotian.

""Chi Luotian" had a look of nostalgia on his face, and gently pressed his hand on his heart like he was touching his lover's cheek.

"My heart...the heart of Qin Moxuannian, I will definitely get these wounds back a hundred times a thousand times"

""Chi Luotian" cursed bitterly, and put his hand on the Night King's heart expectantly.

When he touched the heart, suddenly, the expression on his face froze.

The expectation, joy, and satisfaction all disappeared, and instead turned into shock, astonishment and deep disbelief

"strength..."

""Chi Luotian" shouted angrily:"Where is my power? Where is the power contained in my heart? Why is there so much less?!" Qin Moxuan's broken sword couldn't do this!.."

"The roar of"Chi Luotian" echoed in the sky, causing the blood mist to surge wildly, as if it was the end of the world.

Suddenly,"Chi Luotian" stopped, his eyes fell on Gu Shaoyang, staring at him, He said with a vicious and certain tone:"Did you take away the two legs and one hand I lost, as well as the original power in my heart?"

Gu Shaoyang had no expression on his face and didn't answer. He even closed his eyes slightly, as if he was thinking about something.

"The humble people of the lower realm also want to steal my king's power?! Spit it out!"

""Chi Luotian" roared, flapped his bat wings behind his back, and turned into a bloody light and rushed towards Gu Shaoyang.

The pressure of the life and death realm spread from the blood light, and Ye Lingchen suddenly retreated a long distance, his expression Turning white, he felt slightly suffocated under this pressure.

The speed of the blood light was too fast, and Gu Shaoyang seemed to be in some state. He had no time to react and was violently knocked away by the blood light.

"tear apart.."

The sharp claws protruding from the bloody light directly tore off one of Gu Shaoyang's arms.

Gu Shaoyang was missing an arm and was covered in blood, looking extremely miserable.

When Ye Lingchen saw this scene, his eyes widened suddenly and he shouted in shock:"Brother Gu!..."

""Chi Luotian" let out a ferocious laugh, and said in a cold tone:"I will pick off the flesh and blood from your body bit by bit, make you suffer all kinds of torture, and then chew you up and swallow you alive. Only in this way can you recover a little bit." Calm down the anger in my heart...hehehe.."

Suddenly, "Chi Luotian"'s laughter stopped abruptly, and then he let out bursts of extremely angry screams: "Sure enough, it's you, you deserve to die! Damn it!".."

Ye Lingchen was completely stunned, looking at Gu Shaoyang with eyes full of disbelief, and murmured: "How is this possible?.."

Gu Shaoyang was seen standing there with a calm face, seemingly not caring about the fact that he had lost an arm.

On his thunder body, in addition to the entangled thunder light, there are also strange and inexplicable powers flowing.

Under this force, where Gu Shaoyang's broken arm was, flesh, blood and bones grew rapidly at a speed visible to the naked eye. In just a few breaths, Gu Shaoyang grew a brand new arm, as if he had never been injured at all.

"immortal.."

""Chi Luotian" stared at Gu Shaoyang and said every word through gritted teeth.

"The immortal body... is actually the immortal body?!"

Ye Lingchen was so shocked that he almost jumped up, with a look of shock and envy on his face.

That's right, it's immortality.

Gu Shaoyang extracted a large amount of "immortal attributes" from the heart of the Night King, and this power brought him incredible power. Powerful resilience as imagined.

As long as he is not killed completely in the first place, even if his head is cut off or his heart is pierced, Gu Shaoyang can recover.

Compared with the general Xueluo clan's innate resilience, it is much stronger than The recovery power of Zhongtian Domain warriors is countless times more abnormal.

For example, before, although Gu Shaoyang's thunder body itself had a strong recovery power, it was impossible to grow back an arm after it was missing. Tan.

But Gu Shaoyang did it in a few breaths.

This is the power of the immortal body. The reason why the Night King has not died even after being suppressed by King Xuan for ten thousand years is because the immortal body brings him extremely abnormal vitality. Even

King Xuan couldn't kill him completely. He could only be divided into six parts and suppressed separately.

And now, Gu Shaoyang has taken away most of the power of the Night King's immortal body. No wonder the Night King will become angry.

"Damn you, damn you!"

""Chi Luotian" roared and rushed towards Gu Shaoyang.

The power of the life and death realm, the overwhelming blood, the unspeakable terrifying power.

But Gu Shaoyang looked calm, he picked up the King Xuan sword in his hand, and slashed out a sword towards "Chi Luotian"

"Roar.."

In an instant, King Xuan's sword glowed brightly, blooming with unparalleled brilliant sword light.

Then there was a series of dragon roars.

Nine ancient true dragons broke free from King Xuan's sword, quickly grew in size, wrapped in fierce flames, and rushed towards "Chi Luotian" with great momentum.

Shockingly, it has reached the level of life and death.

When Ye Lingchen saw this scene from below, his pupils suddenly shrank and his expression was shocked.

"Nine-Style Emperor Sword. Kowloon soars to the sky! ?"

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"Wandering dragon reaches for the stars!"

"Yinglong crosses thousands of peaks!"

These two moves were something Ye Lingchen had never seen before, but they were displayed in Gu Shaoyang's hands.

The power of the Nine-Style Emperor's Sword is doubled for each additional single-move sword move, and the power of the nine-style sword is nine times higher.

And Gu Shaoyang slashed out This sword contains all the exquisiteness of the Nine Styles of the Emperor's Sword, and the nine styles are combined into one style.

"Nine dragons soar into the sky. Divine dragons shine upon the common people!"

The power of the Nine Styles of the Emperor's Sword has increased by a full nine times!

Coupled with the power of King Xuan's sword energy that remains in King Xuan's sword, the power of this sword can be said to be earth-shattering, completely defeating "Chi Luo Tian" The momentum was suppressed.

Ye Lingchen stared at this sword and was even more dazzled.

In terms of the emperor's sword skills alone, at this moment, Gu Shaoyang had surpassed him by an unknown amount.

Even if Gu Shaoyang had obtained the power of King Xuan's sword According to King Xuan's inheritance, how much time did it take from the time he held the sword to the time he swung it?

A dozen breaths?

Gu Shaoyang actually used the last two moves. The sword is fully understood and mastered, and the nine styles of the sword are combined into one.

This understanding, this talent in swordsmanship...

Even though Ye Lingchen had lived for two lifetimes, he couldn't help but be moved by it.

Gu Shaoyang was the only person he had ever seen in his entire life.

So much so that he couldn't even feel jealous of Gu Shaoyang

"If I were King Xuan, I would probably pass on the mantle to Gu Shaoyang...."

Ye Lingchen whispered with emotion.

At this time, the battle between 12 Gu Shaoyang and "Chi Luotian" on the field is far from over.

"Although "Jiulong Aotian" briefly suppressed "Chiluotian", "However, "Chi Luotian" broke free from the bloody light and turned into an afterimage and rushed towards Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang simply let go of King Xuan's sword and simply relied on the power of his thunder body to fight against "Chi Luo Tian".

Gu Shaoyang's thunder body development speed It is as high as 70%, and at full power, it is not inferior to ordinary warriors of the first level of life and death.

However, the strength of "Chi Luo Tian" is obviously far greater than that of the first level of life and death. Even though Gu Shaoyang is unparalleled, he is also beaten by "Chi Luo Tian". "Heaven" is firmly at a disadvantage

"The speed of "Chi Luotian" is really too fast, the fastest Gu Shaoyang has ever seen.

It exceeds the speed of sound and is faster than the speed he can travel through the void. Even Gu Shaoyang's soul power can barely capture his. a little shadow

""Chi Luotian" adheres to the fighting style of the Xueluo tribe.

His methods are vicious and insidious, as brutal and brutal as a beast fighting hand-to-hand, coupled with the Night King's knowledge and experience as a king-level strongman.

Gu Shaoyang did not even have the ability to parry under his men, and he was constantly Terrifying injuries appeared one after another.

Fortunately, he had the power of immortality, so he could barely hold on.

""Chi Luotian" doesn't seem to be in a hurry to kill him, but like a cat catching a mouse, with the idea of teasing and torturing him.

Perhaps he is also considering how to regain the power of immortality in Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang Neither arrogant nor impetuous, he calmed down and tried his best to resist the attack of "Red Luotian".

The scars, pain, and blood... whipped Gu Shaoyang's body like a whip, stimulating the potential in his body.

Gu Shaoyang's thunder body continued to In the process of being injured and healing, more and more powerful power was erupted, and the development speed increased rapidly.

Seventy percent... eighty percent... ninety percent... Gu Shaoyang could barely resist ""Chi Luotian" more than half of the offensive.

Moreover, the power of the immortal body in his body is also combined with the thunder body.

Gu Shaoyang has a vague feeling that when he evolves into a divine body, he will inevitably have the abnormal effect of the immortal body.

Then As time went by,"Chi Luo" also showed a faint look of shock and horror in his eyes.

This warrior from the lower realm was so evil.

Not only was his physique extraordinary, not inferior to the Xue Luo clan's physique, but his comprehension ability was even more terrifying.

From then on , He can abuse the opponent arbitrarily with only three points of his strength, and gradually increases it to four points, five points, six points... Until now,"Chi Luotian" has already used a full 80% of his strength, but he still can't completely defeat the opponent. Suppress it.

How long has it been since then?

It's terrifying!

The speed at which this kid has progressed and grown in battle is simply astonishing!

And it's amazing!...

He has also received all the inheritance from Qin Moxuan. Judging from the talent he has shown so far, his future achievements will never be inferior to Qin Moxuan's. no!

""Chi Luotian" had a flash of light in his eyes, and his face was filled with murderous intent.

We must not let this boy from the lower realm grow up, and from now on he will be called the formidable enemy of the Blood Luo clan. He must be strangled in the cradle.

Thinking,"Chi Luo Tian""Tian" instantly mobilized all his power.

He took back all the blood light entangled with the Emperor's Sword Nine Dragons in the sky, and gathered them all on a strange and strange blood sword in his hand. He looked ferocious and said fiercely:"Boy, I don't have time. If I tangle with you again, I will die!"

As he said that, the blood was as bright as a sword, and it was wrapped in a thick bloody evil aura and slashed at Gu Shaoyang with a sword.

Facing the sudden violent sword of "Chi Luotian", Gu Shaoyang didn't have any panic or fear on his face. , instead showing a faint look of expectation and determination.

It seems...

This is the moment he has been waiting for!

"Night King (Chi Luotian): Vigor*3748, Obsession*7374, Chaos*3834. Anger*4374. Unwillingness*4874..."

""Chi Luotian", or in other words, there are too many negative emotional attributes in the Night King.

The Shunhua Sect disciple he rescued once said that there is a Xueluo tribesman in the realm of life and death.

Combined with the state of the Night King.

With Gu Shaoyang's intelligence, it is not difficult to guess that the Night King should have used a method similar to "seizing the body".

Moreover, his body seizing is obviously not over yet, and the object of his body seizing has not been completely digested by him.

Otherwise, he is fighting with As the Night King fights, the Night King's negative emotions will become more and more.

It's like...

There was something in his mind that was fighting against him.

And Gu Shaoyang was just waiting to add another fire to the Night King.

Gu Shaoyang looked directly at the Night King, his face expressionless, and his eyes suddenly burst out with extremely intense blood.

"Soul-killing divine light! Destroyed!"

Two bloody lightning bolts several feet long shot out from Gu Shaoyang's eyes.

It was like two peerless fierce swords, with overwhelming evil aura and murderous intent, instantly shot into the Night King's eyes.

The Night King was stunned for a moment.

The sword in his hand The offensive stopped and his body froze in mid-air.

Then, gradually, the aura around him became extremely unstable, like a pot of boiling porridge.

"Ahhhh!"

The Night King suddenly held his head and screamed miserably.

His face was distorted and changing, and the sounds in his mouth also kept changing between two tones.

"Get away, get out of my body! 090"

"Suppress this king!"

"I am Chi Luotian! Let me inherit everything from you and become the new king of the Xueluo clan!"

"..."

The Night King roared, argued, screamed, and laughed like a madman.

Ye Lingchen, who was watching anxiously, was stunned. He didn't know why the Night King, who had the upper hand, suddenly became like this.

Is this the fate of Qinglong, the monstrous destiny of the protagonist of heaven and earth?

Even if you encounter a king-level expert, you can turn danger into good fortune in such a desperate situation?!

Ye Lingchen's expression was extremely complicated, and he was completely convinced.

There was a faint smile on Gu Shaoyang's face, an expression that really seemed like this.

He was right as he thought.

The soul-killing divine light is originally a killing technique that attacks the soul, and the Night King is in the critical period of seizing the body, and the soul is the most vulnerable.

Gu Shaoyang shot down a soul-killing divine light, directly injuring both souls in his body.

Now, in the battle of consciousness within "Chi Luotian", no matter who wins, the one left behind will only become a madman.

The Night King and Chiluo Tian...are completely ruined.

Gu Shaoyang smiled faintly, summoned the King Xuan Sword from the sky, held the hilt, and slowly swung the sword.

After tens of thousands of years, this was the second time he killed an enemy with his hands. Even King Xuan's sword couldn't help but tremble with excitement and joy.

Nine true dragons appeared, setting off boundless sharp energy, sweeping "Red Luotian" into it, and instantly turned it into powder.

This made Ye Lingchen on the side look in despair.

King Ye, the king of the Xueluo clan who was not even killed by King Xuan ten thousand years ago, now died so simply at the hands of Gu Shaoyang.

I really don't know what to say...

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"After"Chi Luotian" died, the turbulent sea of blood immediately calmed down and returned to deathly silence.

At the edge of the sea of blood, a large area of darkness swallowed up the sea of blood silently.

The void became very unstable.

This secret realm is Supported by the power of King Xuan and King Night, both are now almost exhausted, and the secret realm is naturally gradually collapsing.

Gu Shaoyang estimated that with the current rate of collapse of the secret realm, the time should be more than enough for them to leave.

So he stepped out first. , walked to the remaining heart of the Night King, and extracted all the attribute power in the heart that had not been completely absorbed. The killing sword spirit continued to advance rapidly, and it was not stopped until it reached more than 80% of the level.

All power was lost. The Night King's heart turned directly into a piece of gray stone, and was then shattered with a casual blow by Gu Shaoyang.

The last trace of the Night King in this world was also erased

"The Night King is actually dead, and this secret realm was shattered before it was born....

Everything has become completely different from the previous life, and I don't know whether the catastrophe will be brought forward or delayed...."

Ye Lingchen's face was complicated, his eyes looked lonely, and he couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

"Alas, in the end it is not as good as God. Xuan Wangjian finally chose Gu Shaoyang as the heir to the mantle...

Even if I am reborn, have foresight, and have huge advantages that others cannot match, I still can't compete with these real protagonists of the world....

Without the inheritance of King Xuan, the original plan has been completely changed, and we can only think of other ways...."

The Night King and Chi Luotian were both killed by Gu Shaoyang on his own, so it was understandable that Xuan Wangjian chose Gu Shaoyang. Ye Lingchen had nothing to say but felt sorry.

Ye Lingchen was secretly contemplating his next plan in his heart, when suddenly there was a clear sound of swords in his ears, and a sharp aura rushed towards his face.

Ye Lingchen's heart trembled, and he looked up suddenly, only to see an ancient and gorgeous long sword being thrown by Gu Shaoyang and flying in front of him.

Ye Lingchen looked shocked.

It's King Xuan's Sword!

Gu Shaoyang, what does this mean?!

Ye Lingchen looked at Gu Shaoyang in confusion. Gu Shaoyang looked indifferent and said calmly: "Since I have promised you, I will not break my promise." ...According to King Xuan's inheritance, I will only take the Nine Styles of the Emperor's Sword, the rest are all yours."

Ye Lingchen was stunned.

Then there was a look of excitement and surprise on his face, and there was an indescribable ecstasy of having recovered what was lost.

Gu Shaoyang was actually willing to take out a king-level inheritance and give it to him. He is worthy of being the protagonist of the world who inherits the Qinglong destiny. Such a big heart and pride are beyond the reach of ordinary people.

"Thank you, Brother Gu!"

Ye Lingchen sincerely thanked Gu Shaoyang. His strength and character have reached the level of sincerity.

Then, Ye Lingchen grabbed Wang Jian with a look of anticipation.

This was an opportunity he had planned for a long time, something he had dreamed of, and something he The most crucial part of the plan.

But just when his hand was about to touch, King Xuan's sword suddenly moved back, avoiding Ye Lingchen's hand.

Ye Lingchen looked slightly startled, and grabbed him a few more times, and King Xuan's sword touched his Grab.

Ye Lingchen's heart suddenly fell from the peak to the bottom again, and he looked very depressed.

The meaning of Xuan Wangjian couldn't be more obvious.

It didn't want to acknowledge Ye Lingchen, it didn't want to give the inheritance to Ye Lingchen, it thought Ye Lingchen...He is not worthy to be its sword master, nor is he qualified to be King Xuan's successor.

Ye Lingchen smiled bitterly and sighed, "Brother Gu, you'd better take it back."

Gu Shaoyang frowned.

King Xuan's sword seemed to have a spirit, flying in front of Gu Shaoyang, trembling uncontrollably.

There was a strange light coming from the sword, shooting towards Gu Shaoyang's eyebrows.

Gu Shaoyang snorted coldly, and thunderous light burst out from his eyes, hitting King Xuan's sword.

King Xuan's sword flew backwards, making a series of aggrieved sword sounds.

Gu Shaoyang ignored Xuan Wangjian and said coldly: "I am not your best choice. You can only choose him as your successor, otherwise...Just wait here and wait for it to fade away."

Gu Shaoyang's cold and decisive voice echoed in the void, and Ye Lingchen was stunned.

Gu Shaoyang is...

Are you threatening Xuan Wangjian?!

Either choose him, or cut off this inheritance.

Countless people have been searching for it but cannot find it. They are willing to risk their lives and fight for the inheritance of the king-level strongman even if they are beaten to death....

Gu Shaoyang actually wanted to push him out in a mean and cold manner.

If Ye Lingchen hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he wouldn't have believed it even if he were beaten to death!

If Gu Shaoyang hadn't done everything for him, he would have yelled, "Idiot!"

"

Suddenly, an extremely dazzling light burst out from its sword, and the whole world lit up.

An extremely terrifying pressure was released from King Xuan's sword, shaking the void.

Ye Lingchen's expression changed drastically, and Gu Shaoyang also frowned slightly.

The next moment, a boundless majestic and boundless noble figure emerged from the light of King Xuan's sword.

Wearing a flat crown on his head and a dragon robe, his whole body exudes a strong sense of kingly coercion and the aura of an emperor.

When Ye Lingchen saw this figure, his eyes suddenly opened wide and he shouted in shock: "This is...King Xuan?!"

The remnants of King Xuan?!

Angered by Gu Shaoyang's arrogance and contempt, he woke up from King Xuan's sword?!

The figure stood in the void, and his face could not be seen clearly (okay Zhao). He slowly raised his right hand and pointed towards Gu Shaoyang pointed a finger between his eyebrows.

Gu Shaoyang instantly felt that he was imprisoned by a powerful force and could not move.

"Is King Xuan Cannian going to forcefully pass on the mantle?!"

Seeing that finger coming down from Dahua, from far to near, it was about to hit the center of Gu Shaoyang's eyebrows.

At this moment, an extremely brilliant light burst out from Gu Shaoyang's body.

His body seemed to have turned into a black hole, and in the black hole Countless rays of splendid sword light flew out.

The sword light converged in the void and formed an equally boundless and majestic figure.

This figure easily blocked King Xuan's fingers and pushed them back.

He stared at King Xuan indifferently, and there seemed to be endless stars flowing in his eyes.

A coercive and indifferent voice came from the figure's mouth.

"Qin Moxuan, you are in the early stage of Little King Realm, and you are not qualified to let him be your successor!"

Chapter 275

King Realm!

Another remnant of the King Realm!

Ye Lingchen was almost dumbfounded.

He finally understood why Gu Shaoyang rejected King Xuan's inheritance.

Because Gu Shaoyang does not lack the inheritance of a king-level expert. It is even said that Gu Shaoyang has a stronger inheritance than that of a king-level person.

Gu Shaoyang was also slightly shaken.

The Galaxy Sword Master is actually the Galaxy Sword Master!

The Galaxy Sword Master actually left a trace of residual thoughts in his body?!

King Xuan and the Galaxy Sword Master faced off in the void. The two king-level auras fought against each other, causing the already fragile secret realm to shatter into pieces, revealing large swaths of black.

Only then did Gu Shaoyang wake up.

It turned out that King Xuan had always had a backup plan.

With this residual thought, even if the Night King is out of trouble, the moment he pulls out the Xuan King Sword will be the moment he is completely killed.

The phantom of the Emperor, wearing the Ping Tian Crown, looked at the Galaxy Sword Master quietly for a long time, and finally pointed his finger again.

But this time it was Ye Lingchen.

Ye Lingchen's body trembled as if he had been hit hard, and his eyes became empty. And at a loss, it is obvious that he has fallen into a state of accepting inheritance.

King Xuan was sad and compromised.

The Galaxy Sword Master turned his head and stared at Gu Shaoyang with his deep eyes, a faint bitter smile on his face.

"I left this trace of power in your body originally with the intention of blocking you from a disaster when you encountered a life-or-death crisis. I didn't expect that it would be wasted in this situation. It's really a pity..."

Gu Shaoyang remained silent, and later he muttered: "A promise is made, a matter of loyalty."

The Galaxy Sword Master nodded slightly, then showed undisguised admiration in his eyes, and said: "You are better than me now." Much better than I expected.."

After a pause, he said again: "I think you seem to be only one step away?"

Gu Shaoyang certainly knew what the Galaxy Sword Master was referring to, and nodded: "There is only one step away, but you have been unable to take this step..."

The Galaxy Sword Master smiled, with a hint of pride on his face, and said, "I'm afraid you have forgotten that you are the first holy son of my Brahma Holy Land....If you are missing a step, we will help you make up for it. Gu

Shaoyang's eyes flashed and he murmured: "Yes, I almost forgot... it's time to go back."

The huge body of the Galaxy Sword Master gradually became illusory, and the aura of the King Realm gradually dissipated. He looked at Gu Shaoyang and sighed lightly: "Your foundation is much stronger than us and him... Your way is destined. Broader and far-reaching than us, perhaps...It's a pity that I won't be able to see the day when your radiance stuns the Zhongtian Territory... Alas.."

The Galaxy Sword Master turned into a blue star and disappeared into the void.

Gu Shaoyang's face showed a hint of lamentation and sadness, but it soon turned into determination.

King-level figures as powerful as Galaxy Sword Master and King Xuan will inevitably turn into nothingness. Only with strong strength can we completely control our own destiny.

"Clang!"

At this time, a clear sword sound sounded in Gu Shaoyang's ears.

Turning his head, Xuan Wang Cannian had disappeared without knowing what was going on, and the radiance filling the sky was slowly being absorbed into Ye Lingchen's body.

Ye Lingchen opened his eyes, and there was divine light in his eyes.

Now He seemed to be the same as before, with an indescribable aura of the Emperor. It was obvious that he had benefited greatly from the inheritance.

"Thank you, Brother Gu!"

The first thing Ye Lingchen did when he woke up was to thank Gu Shaoyang very seriously. This was the second time he sincerely thanked Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang looked indifferent and said:"It doesn't matter, since it was agreed before. , I will do it naturally."

Ye Lingchen had a complicated expression.

The inheritance of King Xuan was many times more powerful than he had imagined. The inheritance of the mantle of a king-level warrior finally gave him some confidence to settle down in the coming catastrophe.

And all of this , it can be said that it was completely given by Gu Shaoyang.

Ye Lingchen couldn't help but become more determined in his heart to move closer to Gu Shaoyang and hold on to Gu Shaoyang's thigh.

In this life, even if he cannot be the protagonist in the world, he must be one beside the protagonist in the world. The most eye-catching supporting role

"What's Brother Gu's next plan? Ye

Lingchen thought for a while and said to Gu Shaoyang:"Should we continue to prepare for the Tai Xuantian trial in half a year?"

Gu Shaoyang nodded slightly, cast his eyes in a certain direction in the void, his eyes were far-reaching, and he said in a low voice:"Yes, there is a place that I must go to again..."

Ten days later.

On a desolate and silent land, several warriors wearing uniform uniforms were flying over. Each of them exuded the powerful aura belonging to the warriors of the Divine Sea Realm.

"This time the trial of the three sects happened to coincide with the opening of the ban on the Brahma Sword Tomb. As expected, the three sects moved the trial to the Brahma Sword Tomb, and the outcome was judged based on the number of sword techniques and skills we obtained in the sword tomb, and It's a lot more interesting compared to previous years.."

"There are countless inheritances of swordsmanship and martial arts in the Brahma Sword Tomb, including many heaven-level skills. This is a rare opportunity... We must seize it."

"This is a great saying."

A few people were discussing when they suddenly saw a huge button opening in the void not far in front of them, and a slender and tall figure walked out of the void. He glanced at them lightly, then tore open the void and disappeared.

Several people looked surprised

"There is someone else?!"

"Who is this person? His aura is too terrifying. Just looking at me from a distance makes me feel like I have fallen into an ice cellar..."

"Another strong man who has attained the Great Perfection of the Divine Sea Realm!"

There were expressions of surprise and uncertainty on the faces of several people, and even the escaping light under their feet slowed down, and there was a lot of discussion.

The moment Gu Shaoyang walked into the Brahma Sword Tomb, he felt a strong sense of closeness.

It was as if even the heaven and earth in the air His vitality was welcoming his return.

He traveled through the void, and soon arrived at the center of the Brahma Sword Tomb, where he saw the familiar majestic giant mountain.

The broken walls and bones of disciples were scattered all over the giant mountain, and there was a thick atmosphere. A strong aura of desolation and death.

Here we are.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes fluctuated slightly.

With a flash of his body, he reached the top of the giant mountain in an instant. The three king-level broken swords on the top of the giant mountain were still inserted quietly on the ground. Gu Shaoyang walked to the middle of the broken swords. , looking down at the whole view of the sword tomb, he suddenly took a step, and a mysterious pattern flashed across Gu Shaoyang's forehead.

With a faint and leisurely sense of nobility and majesty on his face, he said in a deep voice: "Today, Gu wants to cast my sword. Guys, I hope you can help me!"

After saying that, the mysterious lines on Gu Shaoyang's forehead were fully revealed, exuding this magical brilliance.

The next moment, countless ethereal sword sounds sounded in the void.

Then, the entire huge mountain radiated countless brilliant lights, like fireworks..

Two of the three broken swords on the top of the giant mountain also showed pillars of light reaching the sky.

These countless rays of light converged on Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang's whole body was bathed in the light, and he sat down cross-legged with a calm expression, his eyes bright. , there seemed to be countless mysteries emerging from it.

Then he slowly closed his eyes and fell into absolute silence.

Just like when the light of ancient wisdom was turned on at the martial arts tea party, Gu Shaoyang's enlightenment was fully opened, and he began to comprehend everything. Sword techniques.

Gu Shaoyang tried to use the inheritance of the entire Brahma Sword Tomb to build the foundation of his supreme swordsmanship! At the same time, all the warriors in the Brahma Sword Tomb saw the two sky-reaching light pillars located in the center of the Sword Tomb..Everyone

's face showed excitement and ecstasy

"The inheritance of the Sword Master of the Brahma Holy Land has begun! Moreover, the inheritance of two sword masters is activated at the same time!..My God, this is such a great opportunity!"

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Gu Shaoyang is in a vast sea of stars.

Every star in the sea of stars is a sword technique from the Brahma Sword Tomb.

The bigger the star, the brighter the light, which means the higher the grade.

Above Gu Shaoyang's head, there are two extremely dazzling stars, as blazing as the scorching sun, and more than ten thousand times more dazzling than the other stars.

These two stars represent the inheritance of the other two sword masters of the Brahma Holy Land.

The first is the inheritance of Xuantian Sword Master's "Xuantian Sword Code".

The other is the inheritance of the "Red Yao Sword Code" of the Red Yao Sword Master.

They are all the inheritance of supreme swordsmanship that ranks among the best in heaven.

Although Xuantian Sword Master and Chiyao Sword Master are slightly inferior to Xinghe Sword Master, they are both outstanding figures in the king realm who are not inferior to King Xuan.

Gu Shaoyang sat cross-legged in the void, casually grabbed the sky, and a star on the horizon was caught in his hands.

The stars fell into the hand and turned into a thin book of light. On the book of light was written the "Xuanguang Sword Technique".

Gu Shaoyang opened the book of light, and the book turned into a golden light and shot into the center of Gu Shaoyang's eyebrows.

Gu Shaoyang closed his eyes, and after an unknown amount of time, he opened them again.

The right hand points together to form a sword, and it is pointed out at will. The fingertips turn into a shadow of a sword like a mysterious light, which is quite extraordinary.

An earth-level mid-level swordsmanship, great success!

Because there is no need to comprehend the sword's intention, it only needs to be practiced to perfection, so Gu Shaoyang comprehends it very quickly.

But Gu Shaoyang shook his head and whispered: "Too slow."

Then Gu Shaoyang reached out and tapped his eyebrows.

In an instant, Gu Shaoyang came out of his body one after another.

Each one is the same as him, with different expressions and lifelike appearance.

Soul power splits.

With Gu Shaoyang's current soul power strength, he can already split one hundred and twenty-eight spiritual thoughts.

These one hundred and twenty-eight Gu Shaoyangs stood in various corners of the void, each reaching out to pick a star from the starry sky.

Stars turn into light, silently comprehending.

After that,"Gu Shaoyang" continued to successfully understand the sword technique and practice it.

All of a sudden, the sword light was all over the sky, colorful and really beautiful.

It is equivalent to one hundred and twenty-eight Gu Shaoyangs studying swordsmanship at the same time. Gu Shaoyang's comprehension speed suddenly increased one hundred and twenty-eight times.

Moreover, every time Gu Shaoyang comprehends a sword technique, a strange light will appear from it and converge towards the center of the void.

There is a black patch in the center of the void.

Strange light fills the mottled spots, seeming to outline shapes.

This is the foundation of Gu Shaoyang's swordsmanship.

It should have been in the shape of a sword.

But now, it only has the blade.

In other words, even the sword body is incomplete.

Gu Shaoyang still needs countless accumulations to build it.

Each sword technique was quickly understood and turned into streams of light, integrated into the foundation of Gu Shaoyang's sword technique.

Almost every once in a while,"Gu Shaoyang" would get up, perfect his sword skills, and then the stream of light would fly out.

Very stable.

But there is still a long way to go before the sword body is complete.

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly, with a look of dissatisfaction on his face.

He still felt it was too slow.

At the current speed, he might not be able to make it in time to forge the foundation of his supreme swordsmanship before the Taixuantian trial.

Too slow, too slow.

It would be nice if it could be faster.

But he had already pushed his understanding to the end and could not go any faster.

Gu Shaoyang felt that he was sincere, laughed at himself, and was about to stop trying to learn the swordsmanship reluctantly.

Suddenly, his expression changed at this time.

Someone has stepped into the realm of the giant mountain!

Gu Shaoyang is the holy son of the Brahma Holy Land and inherits the destiny of the entire holy land. In addition, he is in the process of a wonderful enlightenment at this time.

His spiritual thoughts are connected with the entire Holy Land, and he can clearly detect almost every corner of the Holy Land, especially the main peak under him, which can be reached almost to the smallest detail.

Gu Shaoyang clearly felt that many strange smells suddenly broke into the giant mountain.

His mind moved, and the outside world was revealed in front of his eyes.

A dozen warriors who had reached the realm of the Divine Sea were flying over the giant mountain with expressions of excitement and ecstasy, heading straight to the top of the mountain.

Um?!

Naturally, Gu Shaoyang would not allow anyone to disturb his enlightenment. He snorted coldly and immediately mobilized the countless vitality and power in the Brahma Holy Land to press hard against the dozens of figures.

The Brahma luck in him is so strong. In the Brahma Holy Land, he can mobilize everything in the Brahma Holy Land. He is simply the "god" in this world!

Under the terrifying pressure of heaven and earth energy, dozens of figures suddenly stopped, and then, as if they were hit hard, they spurted out a mouthful of blood and flew back.

"Has the power of restraint?!"

Gu Shaoyang saw one of the warriors shouting in horror.

The faces of those who came after hearing this suddenly showed expressions of uncertainty and stopped.

Gu Shaoyang did not intend to kill them all, but set up a trap on the giant mountain. He put down a lot of pressure to prevent these people from coming up.

The abnormality caused by his understanding of the Supreme Sword Dao was too great, and even triggered the inheritance of two sword masters.

These people would definitely come to explore when they saw the abnormality, so he could only go out. This was the last resort.

After Gu Shaoyang had done all this, he was about to withdraw his spiritual thoughts and stop paying attention.

At this moment, he saw one of the warriors attracted by the sword master's inheritance standing out from the crowd, striding up, sarcastically sneering. Said: "Idiot, of course there are restrictions on the inheritance of the sword master level.

If you don't pass many tests and show your supreme talent and talent, what qualifications do you have to be the successor of the sword master."

This man's words woke everyone up. Everyone on the scene felt as if they were waking up from a dream and suddenly realized it. All the frustration on their faces was wiped away, and instead they showed more expectant and excited looks.

"That's right. What kind of restriction is this? It's obviously the first test of the sword master's inheritance!"

"I just don't know what this first test is about?"

"Huh, whatever it is? You'll know if you try it!"

As he said that, the brave man strode up directly and carefully stepped into the range of Gu Shaoyang's pressure.

Gu Shaoyang's mind moved and he deliberately relaxed the pressure a little.

This person's strength in the late stage of the Divine Sea Realm was barely enough I could bear it.

The others were overjoyed when they saw it.

"Sure enough, there is drama!"

"It is undoubtedly a test."

All the famous warriors immediately swarmed up. This time, not only those in the late stage of Shenhai, but even those in the early stage of Shenhai were able to withstand the pressure.

But it was very difficult for everyone, because Gu Shaoyang controlled the pressure just within their own limits. The limit.

They could bear it, but they couldn't take the second step.

The warriors also discovered this and spoke one after another.

"what happened? There is no way to reach the top of the mountain!"

"I can only take one step to reach the Great Consummation of the Divine Sea Realm. The distance to the top of the mountain is probably tens of thousands of steps. Who can climb up to this terrifying pressure?! Of course , some mature and steady people said:"Don't worry, everyone, I guess there must be a second test.".."

As soon as the man finished speaking, he saw many rays of golden light emitting from the top of the giant mountain. Each of these golden lights penetrated into the mind of a warrior.

Everyone was stunned, and a look of surprise appeared on their faces.

"I got a sword skill!"

"Me too! And it's from the lower ranks!"

"What I got was also a low-level swordsmanship."

"What does it mean? Is it a reward for just passing the first level?!"

While everyone was speculating, golden light fell from the top of the mountain again.

This time, it was not the inheritance of swordsmanship, but a few big characters outlined in the void.

"Understand the swordsmanship and ascend to heaven!"

Everyone was suddenly shocked.

Learn sword skills and ascend to heaven?!

What does this mean?!

"Hahaha, I know.."

Someone laughed wildly and said:"This is the sword master testing our understanding. If we understand the sword technique we just obtained, we can continue to move forward."...This is the road to heaven!"

Everyone suddenly realized, with excitement on their faces. They all hurriedly sat down cross-legged and began to rack their brains to understand the sword skills.

Everyone wants to get the sword master's inheritance, and everyone wants to ascend to heaven!

Enlightenment consciousness In the space, Gu Shaoyang looked at everything he had led with his own hands, his eyes flashed, and a faint smile appeared on his face.

He had just been blessed, and when he saw these warriors attracted by the sword master's inheritance, he came up with an excellent idea.

Since One person's strength is sometimes limited, and he felt that he was too slow to master the swordsmanship alone.

Then he might as well hand over the middle and low-level swordsmanship to others to help him master it.

He presided over a sword master's inheritance test, Let countless talented warriors who are fascinated by the sword master's inheritance come and work for him!

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Soon a middle-level divine sea warrior with good understanding completed the low-grade earth-level swordsmanship he had acquired.

The mysterious thing is that if this mid-level divine sea warrior relaxes his mind, Gu Shaoyang can share all his insights.

In the space of consciousness, a stream of light was generated out of thin air and merged into the foundation of the sword, filling in the mottled blank places.

Gu Shaoyang looked happy, his idea was indeed feasible.

The mid-level Divine Sea warrior who was the first to complete his enlightenment also felt the pressure on himself suddenly lighten.

He was immediately overjoyed and hurriedly took a few steps forward, but before he had gone ten meters, the terrifying pressure dropped again, making it difficult for him to move even an inch.

Then another golden light fell, this time it was still a new low-level sword technique.

This warrior in the middle stage of the Divine Sea immediately took the time to enter enlightenment again.

However, he also widened the gap between him and others.

Others saw this scene with envy and jealousy in their hearts.

The closer you are to the top of the mountain, the closer you are to the sword master's inheritance.

There is only one inheritance of the Sword Master, and it is unique in the world. Whoever reaches the top of the mountain first will get the mantle of this king.

The progress of this mid-level Divine Sea warrior also proved that their previous guesses were correct.

As long as they complete their understanding of the swordsmanship given in the golden light, they can move forward a certain distance.

The faster you comprehend, the faster you advance.

Moreover, the swordsmanship inheritance they all received during the test was real.

Although it is only a low-grade earth-level swordsmanship, who can say that there will not be high-grade earth-level, peerless, or even mid-level, high-grade swordsmanship in the future?!

Thinking of this, everyone's hearts suddenly became hot. They quickly gathered their minds and took the time to continue to comprehend.

Dozens of rays of escaping light flew from all directions from the Brahma Sword Tomb and stopped at the foot of the giant mountain, revealing many warriors wearing different costumes.

Faintly divided into three factions, confronting each other.

However, their attention is obviously not focused on each other now, but they turn to look at the top of the giant mountain.

"This sky-reaching light pillar... is indeed the inheritance of the sword master!"

"What are those people doing sitting cross-legged on the mountain? Could it be that he is undergoing the assessment of the sword master's inheritance?!"

The disciples of the three sects were immediately anxious and rushed towards the mountain.

"Hurry up, don't let the inheritance fall into the hands of others!"

"Everyone enters the assessment!"

"Senior brother, what should we do about the three trials?"

A disciple hesitantly asked the person with the highest status and prestige in his sect. The man snorted coldly and said: "The sword master has inherited the current life, and he still cares about the

trials of the three sects... Just in time, you return to the sect immediately and tell the sect master. The elders reported the matter and asked them to send more people over quickly...

The inheritance of the Sword Master of the Holy Land of Brahma is a great opportunity. Once anyone gets it, he can rise to the top and enter the king's realm!"

The man said word by word, looking at the two pillars of light on the top of the mountain, his eyes filled with passion and longing.

The rest of the people were in a similar situation.

The three sects all sent their disciples back to report the situation to the sect.

The remaining people entered the assessment one after another.

Gu Shaoyang smiled when he saw this scene. This was exactly what he expected to see.

Let the news of this "great opportunity" led by him spread further. , let more people know.

By then countless evil geniuses will come to help him understand the swordsmanship.

Then the time for him to form the foundation of his swordsmanship will be shortened countless times.

Looking forward to that moment....

Time passes day by day.

There is news that there is a sword master in the Brahma Sword Tomb and that there are two sources of knowledge as soon as he appears in the world, although it is blocked by several sects near the Brahma Sword Tomb.

But it still spread quickly.

Zhongtian Territory suddenly stirred up a storm.

Countless geniuses, monsters, and geniuses came after hearing the news.

Not to mention those ordinary warriors.

What does the inheritance of the sword master mean?

It represents the supreme opportunity to reach the sky in one step and turn the loach into a dragon!

Whoever sets foot in martial arts in this life, regardless of their talent or talent, has not thought in his heart that one day he will be proud of the world and dominate the world.

Now this opportunity is before them.

As long as you pass the assessment, you will be able to inherit the mantle of a sword master-level figure... and maybe two of them! crazy!

Countless people came from very far away places, traveling thousands of miles.

Of course, the Brahma Sword Tomb is known as a place of death, a place of death, and an unknown place, and it is not something anyone can enter just because they want to.

Without a certain level of strength, one's life would be wasted before reaching the inheritance light pillar.

Those who can participate in the test must at least have the strength of the Shenhai realm.

Gu Shaoyang was happy to see what he saw.

A warrior who can cultivate to the Divine Sea Realm, no matter how bad, is still a genius who is one in ten thousand or even one in one hundred thousand ordinary people.

His understanding is excellent.

Moreover, many sons of a sect, slightly famous evil warriors, and even proud figures on the Divine Sea List also arrived.

This greatly increased the speed of Gu Shaoyang's understanding of sword techniques.

In the consciousness space at this time, the stars that originally occupied the entire vast night sky have been reduced by 30%.

This means that 30% of the countless swordsmanship inheritances in the Brahma Sword Tomb have been understood by Gu Shaoyang.

In the center of the void, the sword body of Gu Shaoyang's supreme swordsmanship also became complete.

Every moment, several stars fall in the night sky.

Instead, several streams of light emerged, integrating into the foundation of the sword like hundreds of rivers returning to the sea, filling in the unfinished gaps.

Gu Shaoyang did not sit idle because of this. His one hundred and twenty-eight divine soul clones were entrenched in the two largest stars.

Comprehend the "Xuan Tian Sword Code" and "Red Yao Sword Code" at the same time.

These two master-level swordsmanship inheritances seemed obscure and difficult to Gu Shaoyang's understanding.

I am gradually comprehending and digesting it, and the speed is not too slow.

Everything was going on in an orderly manner...0

And what Gu Shaoyang did was just stare at the "testers" outside the main peak of Brahma, and give them sword skills from time to time to give them "tests".

Gu Shaoyang did not just release all the inheritance of Brahma Holy Land at will.

He has learned all the swordsmanship above heaven level on his own.

He would also deliberately split the top-level swordsmanship into several parts and hand them over to different people.

In this way, even if those people get the inheritance of swordsmanship, it will still be incomplete.

As for those below the ground level, they are not very precious to a holy land, so if they are lost, they will be lost....

On top of the main peak of Brahma.

Two sky-reaching light pillars connected to the sky, exuding the terrifying light of sword energy, dazzling people.

There are hundreds of warriors sitting cross-legged on the giant mountain, and everyone is in a different position.

There are some far and near, and the nearest one has reached a position close to the top of the giant mountain, high above.

At the foot of the mountain stood many warriors who had been washed away by the test.

Most of those who were eliminated felt inexplicable. They were obviously close to the top of the mountain, but the pressure on them suddenly increased and they were eliminated.

And after being eliminated, there will be no chance to participate in the test again.

Some people speculated that it might be related to the fact that it took too long to learn swordsmanship, and it exceeded a certain set time, so it was dismissed.

The eliminated ones felt great regret.

What they didn't know was that the reason they were eliminated was actually because Gu Shaoyang did it deliberately.

There is no other reason. If they go up, the difficulty will need to be increased to comprehend the heaven-level swordsmanship.

It was impossible for Gu Shaoyang to unleash his heaven-level sword skills, so he could only find any reason to kick them away.

"boom.."

A violent sound broke through the air, and several rays of light roared towards him.

The onlookers turned their heads.

I saw the light dissipate, revealing a series of handsome and extraordinary 2.0 figures.

Each of these people has divine light in their eyes, extraordinary temperament, and exudes a powerful momentum far beyond the same level. They are truly outstanding among people.

When others recognized their identities, they immediately exclaimed

"Isn't this Ling Wuyi, the eldest son of the fourth-grade top sect Tianjian Sect?! It is said that he was born with a sword bone, and his talent in swordsmanship is unparalleled. The sword master has passed down to this world, and he is indeed here!"

"There is also Xiao Han, the eldest son of the Shifang Sect who is also a fourth-grade sect. His talent and strength are also top-notch. It is said that during this period, he is looking for people to challenge him, hoping to reach the Divine Sea Ranking!"

"And Fairy Blue Phoenix from Phoenix King Valley is here too!"...

As soon as a few young men and women appeared on the field, they immediately suppressed the momentum of the rest and separated themselves from each other, forming a vague confrontation.

Several people looked at each other fearfully for a few times, and then quickly looked away. Among them, a handsome and elegant young man in blue smiled and said: "Everyone, before the geniuses of the Divine Sea Ranking arrive, we It's better to hurry up and seize the time. There are only two inheritances of this sword master. If you are fast, some are slow, and some are slow...."

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As soon as the young man in blue finished speaking, a beautiful woman next to him who was also wearing a light blue palace dress immediately giggled and said: "Xiao Han, are you serious about what you said? Wrong... but you, a swordsman, are you here to argue with us about the inheritance of the sword master?"

Xiao Hanhun, the young master in blue, smiled nonchalantly.

"The way of swordsmanship and the way of swordsmanship are both martial arts. They take different paths and reach the same goal. What's the difference?"

If I can get the sword master's inheritance, then what if I, Xiao Han, give up the sword and learn to sword."

A young man with sword-like eyebrows and fierce momentum sneered disdainfully and said: "That's a bunch of nonsense."

Think about it and add, "Wishful thinking."

Xiao Han's face turned slightly ugly when he heard this, and he couldn't help but retort: "Ling Wuyi, although you are born with a sword. But the sword master's inheritance test is all about understanding. Did you think you were bound to win?.."

"In any case, it is much greater than your advantage."

Ling Wuyi said coldly, then ignored the two of them and flew directly towards the giant mountain.

Seeing this, Han and Lan Feng hurriedly caught up, fearing that Ling Wuyi would take advantage of him.

As soon as the three of them entered the giant mountain, they immediately felt a heavy pressure falling on them. They tried their best to take another step forward, but it was impossible. A slightly solemn look suddenly appeared on their faces.

Soon a golden light fell, and the three of them looked at each other and entered into enlightenment.

One day later, Ling Wuyi was the first to stand up, 20 with a faint sword energy revealed on his body.

He dodged and took many steps forward.

The warriors who were watching all exclaimed: "Ling Youyi is indeed a natural swordsman, with low-level swordsmanship. It only took him one day to master it... what a terrifying understanding!" They had been observing the three of them carefully. Gu Shaoyang's face also showed a hint of surprise.

This Ling Wuyi has something. So far, he is the fastest one to comprehend the low-level swordsmanship.

It only took a short day.

In the past, it took three days at the fastest.

Next came Xiao Han, whose comprehension was also quite good. It only took him two hours longer than Ling Wuyi to pass the first level.

Then it's Blue Phoenix Fairy, two days.

Gu Shaoyang suddenly became interested. The talents and understanding of these top monsters were beyond the reach of ordinary warriors. He began to "focus on taking care of" the three of them.

"The way of "taking care of" is a bit special - after three people have mastered a sword technique, the time for the three of them to take a breath and move forward becomes very short.

Often, after they have just completed the study of a sword technique, they have just taken a few steps, and the pressure and the golden light fell together, and then they had to immediately devote themselves to the study of the next sword technique.

As a result, the number of sword techniques that the three of them had understood was several times that of the others, but the distance they advanced was pitifully small.

Onlookers The warriors also saw it and were amazed.

But they didn't know, and they didn't dare to ask.

Ling Wuyi and the others were filled with aggrievedness, but they could only continue, no one was willing to give up.

After Ling Wuyi and the others, Genius monsters of similar level to them arrived one after another.

Naturally, they were treated the same as them.

Gu Shaoyang felt like the "black-hearted boss" in his previous life. The more capable his "employees" were, the more he exploited them.

Others found it strange at first, but gradually got used to it.

They even regarded it as a strange standard for judging genius monsters - those who have not received the key care of the sword master's inheritance test are not considered true top geniuses.

In Gu Shaoyang, he opened " Three months after the "Sword Master's Inheritance Test", the genius on the Shenhai Ranking finally arrived.

And he was an old friend of Gu Shaoyang.

Mai Yi's bare feet and fine iron sword have almost become the symbol of Tuoba Hai.

Tuoba Hai He was recognized as soon as he appeared.

After the martial arts tea party, he successively challenged the masters on the Shenhai Ranking. He won two out of three matches and reached the 53rd place on the Shenhai Ranking. His ranking was not high, but he could challenge a Just being born in a fifth-grade sect is already an extremely impressive achievement.

Even Langya Jade valued Tuoba Hai, saying that he had the "talent of a hidden dragon".

This made Tuoba Hai become a disciple of many fifth- and sixth-grade sects. The idol in his heart, the title of "the number one person under the fifth rank" became more and more famous.

Tuoba Hai looked at the two sky-reaching light pillars on the top of the giant mountain, and his indifferent eyes did not reveal the slightest trace of fire.

Sword Master level The inheritance...

Tuoba Hai knew that his accumulation of knowledge was far inferior to those of the proud men of the Holy Land, and he did not have the astonishing talents of Gu Shaoyang and Ye Lingchen. All his achievements now are due to his unremitting efforts and incomparable knowledge of the sword. Sincere love.

He is already lucky to be on the Divine Sea Ranking. The top 40 on the Divine Sea Ranking should be his limit.

However, if he can obtain the inheritance of the Sword Master, his lack of background can be greatly brought closer to the successors of the Holy Land. , maybe there is a chance to reach the top of the Divine Sea Ranking.

Therefore, he must try his best to fight for the inheritance of the Sword Master!

A trace of incomparable determination flashed in Tuoba Hai's eyes.

Gu Shaoyang clearly saw this look in his eyes. In his eyes, he couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

He thought for a while, and several bright stars in the sea of stars above his head flew in front of him.

They were all swordsmanship inheritance above the heaven level, and they were specially selected by him to be more suitable. Tuoba Hai has a good temper.

He also appreciates Tuoba Hai's sincere and frank character, and he is one of his few friends.

He will still help if he can.

Just when Tuoba Hai was about to step into the giant While climbing the mountain, a sharp whistling sound suddenly sounded in the sky above the Sword Tomb.

Everyone immediately turned their heads and looked around.

They saw a ray of light rushing towards them and falling close to them. In the ray of light, a handsome man wearing black robes was revealed. A young man with a sinister spirit and a bit of a demonic hero came out.

Seeing this person, Gu Shaoyang let out a slight sigh, seeming a little surprised.

Tuoba Hai's eyes also condensed, and the warriors on the scene even exclaimed: "Ye Shang, the young master of the Night Evil Palace! He is here too?!"

"He is one of the top thirty geniuses on the Divine Sea Ranking!"

Ye Shang scanned the audience lightly, with a sense of aloofness that he didn't take everyone seriously. He paused for a moment when his eyes passed over Tuoba Hai, but then quickly moved away with a sneer.

"Get out of here!"

Ye Shang didn't waste any time. He strode forward and swept away all the people in front of him with his violent momentum. He flew directly towards the giant mountain.

"I, Ye Shang, have decided on this inheritance!"

Ye Shang spoke decisively, with a look of pride on his face.

Everyone dared to be angry but dared not say anything.

But it is true that among all the people present, in terms of status, talent and understanding... no one can compare to Ye Shang.

He has the greatest hope..

Tuoba Hai's eyes flashed and he remained silent, following Ye Shang into the test range.

Everyone stared closely at the two proud men on the Divine Sea List, looking forward to their performance.

Like the others, the two of them entered the test area very quickly. Golden light was about to fall, and the two of them entered into enlightenment.

Half a day passed.

Tuoba Hai opened his eyes, walked forward for a distance, suddenly turned his head, and looked at Ye Shang, who had his eyes closed, with a look of surprise on his face..

Hey, I didn't expect that I was faster than him.

The warriors onlookers also commented:"Tuoba Hai's understanding is actually higher than Ye Shang's. I really didn't expect that.""

"It seems that Tuoba Hai still has a lot of potential."

Soon, one day passed and Ye Shang didn't wake up.

Everyone was surprised.

"It actually took Ye Shang a whole day to master a low-grade 940 swordsmanship, which put him on the same level as Ling Wuyi and the others. It doesn't look like the performance that a proud man on the Shenhai List should perform at all."

Next.

Three days have passed, and Night Shang has not woken up.

Half a month has passed, and Night Shang has not woken up....

A whole month has passed, and Ye Shang still hasn't woken up. everyone was shocked

"It's impossible for Ye Shang's understanding to be so poor, right?!"

"But how could the sword master's inheritance test go wrong?"

"Ye Shang's understanding was very poor at the last martial arts tea party. Unexpectedly, after not seeing each other for a few months, his understanding has deteriorated again!"

"Could it be that Nightmare was meditating and meditating... and fell asleep sitting down?!"

"..."

All kinds of strange discussions are endless. If anyone observes carefully now, they will find that Ye Shang's closed eyelids are constantly shaking.

It seemed to contain great humiliation and anger.

Especially the sentence "Could he be asleep?" was even more irritating to Ye Shang's face.

Everyone looked at Ye Shang with strange eyes, and he was so angry that he almost exploded.

Only Gu Shaoyang, who was quietly watching all this in the space of consciousness, was smiling, with undisguised joy in his eyes.

Of course it was his doing.

He filled the golden light directed at Ye Shang with a hundred low-level sword skills, and put the pressure on Ye Shang to the extreme, making him unable to even move his eyelids.

He could only listen to the various cynicisms and sarcastic comments made about him by others, becoming a "swordsmanship comprehension machine" that could neither speak nor move. He was full of grievances and wanted to cry but could not do anything.

Gu Shaoyang was in a good mood and couldn't help but smile and whisper: "Yes, Ye Shang's understanding has deteriorated again..."

Back then, under the light of ancient wisdom at the martial arts tea party, he also tricked Ye Shang like this...

Chapter 279

Five months have passed in an instant.

At this time, the genius monsters who came one after another have reached the position close to the top of the mountain, and no one has been eliminated.

There are five or six more geniuses on the Shenhai Ranking.

But they are all in the bottom thirty.

Although the sword master's inheritance is precious, it is nothing to those proud men who are at the top of the Divine Sea Ranking and have extraordinary backgrounds.

First of all, they have skills and martial arts that are not inferior to those passed down by the sword master to practice.

Second, the Brahma Holy Land Ju Sect was destroyed, and if you accept its inheritance, you must inherit its cause and effect.

Many of the Holy Land's geniuses have become interested in the sword master's inheritance for this reason. Only those who don't know this reason, and some stupid young people, will come here rashly.

For example, Nightmare.

On the main peak of Brahma, countless people participating in the test are scattered all over the place, but only one figure attracts the most attention.

It's not that his performance was too good, but that his performance was so surprising.

It's Nightmare.

Ye Shang was sitting cross-legged alone at the bottom of the giant mountain. There was a huge gap between him and the person with the worst performance except him.

During this period of time, questions such as "Ye Shang slept for three months during the inheritance test?" "Is Ye Shang probably knocked out of his mind by someone?" "... "Maybe there was some festival between Ye Shang Palace and the Brahma Holy Land." The comments were repeated over and over again.

Everyone looked at Ye Shang with contempt, disappointment or sympathy.

Although Ye Shang couldn't see it , , but he felt thousands of needles stabbing his back, his face was red and his ears were hot, and his whole body was so depressed that he was about to explode.

A month ago, he worked hard and finally mastered a hundred low-grade sword techniques.

Just opened his eyes, and he still Before he could open his mouth to express his anger and grievance, pressure was already rolling down from the sky, and another golden light was projected towards him.

The golden light contained a hundred lower-grade sword skills!

Ye Shang is about to cry. Ye

Shang feels aggrieved, but he still can't say it.

He obviously has excellent understanding, but in the end he is regarded as a fool by everyone.

Who the hell would fall asleep during the Sword Master inheritance trial? Is this a human thing? ?!

And the key point is that Nightmare spent all his energy and still got no benefit at all.

To him, low-level swordsmanship is like cabbage on the roadside, not even worthless. He shouldn't have known it earlier. Come to disturb the inheritance of the sword master, even Ye Shang doubted whether the Yesha Palace had some quarrel with the Brahma Holy Land before, otherwise how could he torture himself so much.

Now Ye Shang's intestines are almost green with regret, and he just wants someone to quickly take care of him. The inheritance has been taken, end this test as soon as possible.

Perhaps Nightmare's prayers had an effect, and he clearly felt that the pressure on him had relaxed a little.

It was like...The pressure of the void distracted him for a moment.

Nightmare's expression was faintly excited.

I can finally escape this endless torture.... consciousness space.

At that time, the sky was filled with stars and the beautiful scene surrounded by stars and rivers had disappeared.

There were only two huge stars left in the starry sky, still emitting faint light.

But even these two stars looked shaky and could burst and disappear at any time.

One hundred and twenty-eight Gu Shaoyang were sitting cross-legged in the void, each one emitting a mysterious light.

Gu Shaoyang's understanding of "Xuan Tian Sword Code" and "Yao Sword Code" has reached an advanced stage.

There is only one last step left to fully comprehend and master these two King Realm Sword Codes.

Suddenly, the two stars of Xuantian Chiyao shook and suddenly collapsed.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes suddenly burst into intense light, and his face showed color.

The day when he achieves his supreme swordsmanship is today!

After the two stars collapsed, Gu Shaoyang's spiritual clones sitting in the void all showed a smile on their faces, and then they all returned to Gu Shaoyang's body.

Immediately afterwards, two blazing rays of light appeared in the void, flying straight in one direction.

There is a long sword at that location.

However, this sword has no point or edge, only a ridge.

There are still little spots on the spine of the sword, as if it is rusty.

Two blazing rays of light were injected into the spine of the sword, and immediately, the sword began to bloom with extremely brilliant light, illuminating Gu Shaoyang's entire conscious space.

The mottled long sword began to slowly grow out of the tip, transforming into a sword edge. The rust on it was also fading rapidly, and an unparalleled edge was revealed from the sword.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were as bright as stars.

The foundation of his swordsmanship is the "Emperor's Sword Technique" as the spine of the sword, the "Xinghe Sword Code" as the hilt, the "Xuantian Sword Code" as the tip of the sword, and the "Red Yao Sword Code" as the sword edge.

Take the Four Great Kings Realm Sword Code as its bones.

Countless human-level, earth-level, and even heaven-level swordsmanship are made into flesh.

The foundation of Gu Shaoyang's swordsmanship was finally forged, and it contains a profound foundation that is unprecedented and unparalleled. It is truly unparalleled and will never exist.

If a powerful person saw this scene, he would definitely be stunned and stunned.

In the dark night sky, all the stars were extinguished, leaving only a long sword that was ancient, majestic, noble and gorgeous, slowly circling.

Gu Shaoyang truly felt the connection between himself and it.

It can be said that this sword is the fusion of Gu Shaoyang's swordsmanship and martial arts, and the condensed embodiment of martial arts will.

Gu Shaoyang looked at this sword intently and felt that there were countless wonderful things about it.

Unknowingly, I walked over to it and grabbed it.

In an instant, Gu Shaoyang felt endless enlightenment and inspiration in his heart.

He felt that since the beginning of learning swordsmanship, all the swordsmanship he had seen, fought, and practiced along the way were swirling and waving in his mind like light and shadow, like dreams.

Every move and style is extremely clear and vivid.

Gu Shaoyang felt a strong urge to create a sword technique that was entirely his own.

Sheng Yao's understanding started to work like crazy.

Gu Shaoyang looked back at the powerful killing moves he had learned and mastered.

The most powerful one is the Dacheng Perfect Yin Yang Sword Spirit, followed by the Sword Spirit of Killing, the Sword of Destruction, and the Sword of Space....

To be honest, after Gu Shaoyang possessed the unparalleled domineering thunder body, the person he had always relied on. On the contrary, Tao seems to be a little less lethal.

You know, no matter what stage he was in before, the biggest trump card he had was kendo.

But now it has become flesh.

Gu Shaoyang was unwilling to accept it.

He was unwilling to accept that the edge of the sword would be suppressed by the power of the so-called king body and the divine body, so he couldn't wait to achieve a breakthrough in the sword and condense his martial will.

Gu Shaoyang looked at the Supreme Sword Base in his hand and began to incorporate the power of various sword souls and sword intentions into it.

Surprisingly smooth.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed with strange light, and he suddenly understood.

The power of the formed martial arts will is that it can fuse the power of various martial arts conceptions at will, even those with completely opposite and incompatible attributes.

A glimmer of realization arose in Gu Shaoyang's heart. If Langya Jade could condense the will of martial arts, he should be able to easily pass the final step of the fusion of Yin and Yang swords.

However, the difficulty of condensing the will of martial arts is much higher than that of fusing two kinds of sword spirits (explained Zhao Zhao).

Among his peers, only Fifth Shun and himself have condensed their own martial arts will, and they can expect to be kings.

With the continuous integration of various forces, the light on the sword in Gu Shaoyang's hand became stronger and stronger, and the power contained in the sword became extremely terrifying.

It reached a point where even Gu Shaoyang himself felt trembling.

"This sword.."

Gu Shaoyang looked at the strange light flowing in his hand and the dazzling terrifying sword, and said to himself: "How about calling it the only sword." As soon as he finished speaking, the brilliance on the sword shone brightly, and the entire space of consciousness suddenly broken...

At the same time, on the main peak of Brahma, all the genius monsters who were undergoing the test of swordsmanship suddenly felt the pressure on their bodies suddenly lighten, and then disappeared without a trace.

They looked up in shock, not knowing what was happening.

At the top of the mountain where everyone's eyes were focused, the two sky-reaching light pillars seemed to be gradually dispersing. Han.

Everyone's expressions were suddenly startled, and they all wanted to know: What happened! Why did the sword master's inheritance test end?!...

Chapter 280

The first thing everyone is concerned about is: Who has obtained the inheritance of the sword master?

Before, the person closest to the top of the mountain was Ling Wuyi, the eldest son of the Tianjian Sect. He was indeed gifted with a sword. Although his background and qualifications were slightly behind those of the powerful ones on the Divine Sea Ranking, his understanding of the sword was no less impressive.

In addition, he was among the first batch of top geniuses to arrive at the Brahma Sword Tomb, so he has always been in the leading position in the inheritance test.

It can be said that he is the most promising person to inherit.

But now, looking at Ling Wuyi's confused look, it was obvious that he didn't.

So, what's going on?!

Everyone was speculating and wondering. At this moment, the sky-reaching light pillar on the top of the mountain slowly dispersed. Someone pointed to the top of the mountain and exclaimed: "Look, there is someone there?!"

Everyone followed the sound, and sure enough, they Seeing a vague figure sitting cross-legged on the top of the mountain.

The beam of light reaching the sky seems to have been absorbed by him.

"Has anyone gotten the inheritance?!"

Everyone was shocked, full of disbelief.

The first batch of warriors who rushed to the main peak of Brahma screamed in disbelief: "Impossible, we have never seen anyone reach the top of the mountain."

Yes, everyone who participated in the inheritance assessment went up the mountain under the witness of countless of them. If someone climbed to the top, they would be seen and cause an uproar. How could someone suddenly appear?

"I am so angry!"

An angry shout exploded from the foot of the mountain.

A figure suddenly rose up, dragging out a long escaping tail flame and a sharp sound of breaking through the air, flying towards the top of the mountain.

420 is Nightmare.

He was imprisoned by coercion for a whole time. After three months, Ye Shang, who had been forced to master hundreds of low-level swordsmanship skills, had long been frustrated to the extreme.

Now that he saw that someone had jumped in first and snatched away the inheritance, he immediately exploded like a ignited powder keg. He was so angry that he rushed up the mountain. He had to teach the man on the top of the mountain a lesson to calm the anger in his heart.

Other geniuses and monsters also followed.

If someone can defeat them in the test and win the inheritance, then they can only They said they were inferior in skills, and they had nothing to say.

But being robbed of an opportunity inexplicably made people really angry.

It was like a group of top academics taking an exam in a serious way to fight for the only place to enter a higher school. But before the exam was over and the results were not out, it was suddenly announced that the quota had been determined, and someone came through the back door to snatch the quota.

How could they, the proud ones who had worked hard for several months, not be angry.

In an instant, several Ten streams of light rushed towards the top of Brahma's main peak, targeting only the figure sitting cross-legged.

The only one who didn't move was Tuoba Hai.

Tuoba Hai received several heaven-level swordsmanship inheritances during the test, and he consciously gained a good harvest. Many, even if I lose the inheritance of the sword master, I only feel a little regretful and not angry.

"etc..."

Getting closer and closer to the top of the mountain, suddenly the figure of Tianjiao suddenly became nervous.

Looking at the figure that became increasingly clear, his eyes showed deep doubts.

"Why does this figure look so familiar?"

"Indeed, it seems... similar to that person?!"

A proud man who ranked more than forty on the Divine Sea Ranking could not help but speak in a deep voice.

As they got closer, the person on the top of the mountain was finally completely revealed in front of them.

Black gold robe, indigo sword, handsome and cold face, And an aura as sharp as a sword...

These genius monsters suddenly stopped, opened their eyes wide, and whispered in disbelief: "It's him, it's really him?!" The one who suffered the biggest impact was undoubtedly Ye Shang, who rushed the fastest and was so far away Tao figure is nearest.

Ye Shang was also shaken in his heart, filled with shock and horror.

Gu Shaoyang!

The person on the top of the mountain turned out to be Gu Shaoyang.

Why did he suddenly appear here?!

Could it be that... a guess jumped out of the minds of all the geniuses.

Gu Shaoyang has been on the top of the mountain from the beginning. When they were going through the test hard, was Gu Shaoyang actually accepting the sword master's inheritance?!

This idea was confirmed by them as soon as it came up.

This is the only possibility.

Everyone's expressions were complicated, and they didn't know what they were feeling.

Gu Shaoyang became famous all over the world at the last martial arts tea party, and was known as the new generation king of the Divine Sea Realm in the Zhongtian Territory.

He had received the sword master's inheritance, and everyone had nothing to say and nothing to do.

There is even a natural feeling in my heart.

Only Ye Shang's heart was still occupied by a deep sense of frustration and humiliation.

Why?

Why could Gu Shaoyang sit on the top of the mountain and accept the inheritance of the two great sword masters, but he was "trapped" at the bottom of the mountain and became a fool for three months.

Now everyone thinks that the young master of the Night Demon Palace is a useless person with dull qualifications.

(cbbi) Ye Shang feels bitter in his heart, and he can't express it.

Gu Shaoyang seemed to have become a lingering nightmare for him.

As long as Gu Shaoyang is around, nothing good will happen to Ye Shang.

This was the case at the last martial arts tea party, and the same is true for the Sword Master inheritance this time.

The more Ye Shang thought about it, the more aggrieved he became, and the more he thought about it, the more he felt aggrieved.

Seeing Gu Shaoyang's eyes closed, he was obviously still in the process of enlightenment.

An evil idea suddenly came to my mind.

If he attacks Gu Shaoyang now, will Gu Shaoyang accept the failure of inheritance?!

As soon as this idea appeared, it grew uncontrollably in Ye Shang's mind.

Ye Shang's eyes turned red, and a trace of madness gradually appeared in his eyes.

"go to hell!"

Ye Shang roared in his heart, and he attacked Gu Shaoyang brazenly, and he used his strongest move - Heaven and Earth without Sun.

Black air surged out from Ye Shang's hand, transforming into the shape of a ferocious dragon and heading towards Gu Shaoyang. He pounced hard.

The others were shocked when they saw this scene and looked at Ye Shang in confusion.

Knowing the identity of that person, Ye Shang actually took the initiative?!

How dare he?!

Just when the black energy demon dragon was about to attack Gu Shaoyang When he was on his body, suddenly, the figure sitting cross-legged opened his eyes.

In an instant, the sky and the earth turned pale.

Everyone felt a trance in front of their eyes.

It seemed that all the light between the sky and the earth disappeared, everything around them went away, and there was only one thing in their eyes. The remaining pair of eyes.

What a pair of eyes they are.

It seems that the sun, moon and stars are flowing in them, and it seems to contain a vast sea of stars and countless starlights. Each starlight is a sword, forming a vast sword river.

And There are nine ancient divine dragons cruising and circling.

There is also an extremely bright mysterious light.

There are also ten great suns, and the sky is filled with red fire....

All kinds of visions, endlessly rotating, are shocking.

In the end, all the strange images disappeared, leaving only an ancient and gorgeous long sword, which also disappeared in a flash.

Change into clear and deep eyes.

He only saw Gu Shaoyang with an indifferent expression. Facing Ye Shang's attack, he softly uttered:"Broken!"

The next moment.

Invisible fluctuations emanated from Gu Shaoyang in the void and spread to the entire Brahma Holy Land instantly.

There was no sun in the world of Ye Shang, and the Black Mist Demonic Dragon dissipated in the invisible fluctuations without even struggling.

As if Ye Shang had been hit hard, a large mouthful of blood spurted out from his mouth and flew backwards like a cannonball.

The other Tianjiao felt the vibration of the divine sea, their minds were swaying, their whole bodies were weak, and they lost their ability to control the air and fell involuntarily.

The warriors who were watching also felt as if they had been hit hard by something, and everyone trembled violently.

After coming back to his senses, he continued to look up into the sky, but his eyes and expression suddenly froze.

I saw in the sky, those evil geniuses who had rushed to the top of the mountain all fell from the sky like dumplings.

Coupled with a Nightmare who spurted blood and retreated wildly, the scene was simply shocking.

A thought suddenly came to everyone's mind: Who is that person on the top of the mountain?

What did Nightmare and the others see?

This power is too terrifying, right?!