

## Attributes 301

Chapter 301

Countless tiny fragments of the Law of Thunder and Fire flowed into Gu Shaoyang's heart like running water.

Explode, blaze, destroy, destroy, burn...

Thunder and fire have many things in common, and they are both the ultimate expression of fierceness.

Gu Shaoyang tried to use the sword as a carrier, using thunder and fire to outline the prototype of swordsmanship.

The Enlightenment Stones were consumed quickly one by one.

The phantom of the purple and red sword on the foundation of the supreme swordsmanship becomes more and more concise and clear.

Mysterious and complicated lines appeared on it.

Like intertwining thunder. like entwining fire

"click.."

The last enlightenment stone was also broken.

Gu Shaoyang's mind was instantly pulled out of the Thunder and Fire Avenue and returned to himself.

Gu Shaoyang suddenly opened his eyes, and lightning and flames flashed in his eyes.

The void generates electricity.

His whole body exuded a powerful and terrifying aura of destruction.

"call.."

Gu Shaoyang took a long breath and murmured to himself in a low voice with burning eyes:"The prototype of the second style of Weiwo Swordsmanship, the Leihuo Wuwu sword move, has appeared.

Although there is still a long way to go before it is perfect, this move is The power has far surpassed that of the Only One Sword, and it has become the strongest killing move in my hand now!"

Several piles of gray powder fell on the ground in front of Gu Shaoyang, which were left behind by the Enlightenment Stone after its energy was exhausted.

If he wanted to perfect the"Thunder and Fire Wuwu" move as soon as possible, he needed more Enlightenment Stones.

Approaching the Thunder Fire Avenue will consume eleven Enlightenment Stones. Next time he will accumulate more, completely enter the depths of the Thunder Fire Avenue, and push"Thunder Fire Wuwu" to perfection in one breath!...

Fifth Shun's winning streak was ended.

When Gu Shaoyang heard the news, he was both surprised and reasonable.

The fifth Shun's winning streak came to an end at the hands of a strong Kibe player, Motomoto, who was well-known for his 500 wins and accumulated more than 400 wins.

The latter's cultivation is at the fourth level of life and death.

Fifth Shun fought with him with more than twenty moves, but was finally defeated.

Although Fifth Shun was defeated, his reputation in the fighting arena rose to a higher level.

Because he is only at the first level of the life and death realm, he can compete twenty moves with the veteran strong men at the fourth level of the life and death realm. This talent and combat power are really terrifying.

Even the strongman Ju Yuan who defeated him praised him as:"The number one among the younger generation in the next three days!"

Fifth Shun's reputation was instantly unparalleled.

Gu Shaoyang, who had just reached the 500-win mark and had an undefeated streak, was also compared with Fifth Shun by those who wanted to do it.

Speculations about which one of them is stronger and which one is weaker have accumulated to more than one million high-quality Yuan stones in the outside gambling games.

Countless people are looking forward to the showdown between Gu Shaoyang and Fifth Shun.

On this day, Gu Shaoyang ended his 238th consecutive victory with one punch.

As soon as I stepped off the arena, I received a specially sent invitation from someone in the arena.

"Three days later, we will face the Fifth Yuantian!...I didn't expect that the battle arena would set a date for our battle in advance. It's interesting..."

A glimmer of light flashed in Gu Shaoyang's eyes, he looked at the contest, smiled and murmured:"Fifth Shun, you must have been looking forward to this battle for a long time, right?"..."

At the same time, there was another place than the fighting arena.

Fifth Shun also looked at the war post in his hand, with strange light

"Gu Shaoyang, you will definitely lose in this battle.."

In just one day, news spread throughout the Tianjiao Arena that Overlord Gulzar and the Fifth Yuantian were about to fight.

Less than half of Doucheng was boiling.

Countless people have been looking forward to this battle, and now, it's finally here.

Within three days, the bets in the off-site gambling game between the two of them had accumulated to more than 10 million high-quality yuan stones.

More than 70% of people bet the fifth Shun to win, and Gu Shaoyang's odds reached 1 to 3.

As the date of the competition approaches, more and more people are betting on the Fifth Shun to win, and more people choose to be optimistic about the Fifth Shun.

"The fifth Yuan Tian can compete with the Ju Yuan of the fourth level of the life and death realm for a while. The average three-level powerhouse of the life and death realm is not his opponent."

"Although the Overlord has an undefeated streak, its best record so far is only to defeat the strong men in the second heaven of life and death. It should not be the opponent of the fifth heaven."

"If Wu Yuantian wins this battle, he will be able to secure his title as the number one among the younger generation in Three Days."

"Although the Overlord is strong, it is far inferior to the Fifth Yuantian..."

Finally, the competition day arrived.

The Tianjiao Competition Arena, the largest competition arena with 500 victories, was vacated for Gu Shaoyang and Fifth Shun to compete.

The huge competition arena was packed with countless ancient survivors who came to watch. The shouts and cheers almost overturned the arena.

"The fifth Yuan Tian! The fifth Yuan Tian!"

Fifth Shun closed his eyes slightly and turned a deaf ear to the shouts in his ears.

Suddenly, he seemed to sense something and opened his eyes suddenly.

He saw a figure walking slowly into the competition arena.

The onlookers suddenly became excited.

"It's the overlord! The overlord is coming!"

"After waiting for so long, I thought he was afraid and didn't dare to come!"

"Coming here will also achieve the reputation of the Fifth Yuantian, and will also end his winning streak, so naturally he is reluctant to do so."

"Damn it, the overlord needs to work hard, I bought all my wealth and he survived the ten moves of the Fifth Yuan Tian. Don't let me go bankrupt"

"Ha ha.."

Gu Shaoyang walked onto the competition stage amidst the discussion of countless people. Fifth Shun looked at him intently and saw that he was bare-handed.

.....Asking for flowers·

"Are you not going to draw your sword yet?"

"When it's time to draw the sword, I will naturally draw it.."

Gu Shaoyang smiled and said:"I'm afraid that if I draw my sword too early, the battle will be over in an instant. Wouldn't that be boring?.."

"snort!"

Fifth Shun snorted coldly and said:"I hope your swordsmanship can be as good as your tongue!"

After saying that, Fifth Shun took action directly.

"Monument of King Shun!"

A huge black hole opened in the void.

In the crack, a sky monument exuding ancient aura rolled down inch by inch, carrying a terrifying and unspeakable pressure.

Gu Shaoyang laughed, and billowing flames and thunder erupted from his body, like a slave. The gods and demons who descended from ancient times punched the sky monument above their heads without giving up.

"The fifth level of Dragon Capturing Strength, a huge force of 30 million kilograms explodes!".....0.....

Behind Gu Shaoyang, the phantom of the ancient Kui Niu looked up to the sky and roared, making a loud noise like thunder.

The white and powerful fist hit the Heavenly Monument of King Shun hard, and the overwhelming Monument of King Shun was sent flying by this punch.

Fifth Shun snorted coldly when he saw this.

"King Shun's Forest of Steles!"

The sky above the battlefield was like a piece of torn cloth, with eight dark openings.

Eight identical Monuments of King Shun fell one after another, eight times more terrifying than before.

In an instant, there was like a It was like a raging wave, and countless people's expressions changed.

Gu Shaoyang's expression remained unchanged, his long jade body stood in the void, wrapped in thunder and fire, and punched one after another.

Every monument of King Shun was knocked out by him, There was no piece that could get close to him.

Gu Shaoyang was like a lonely peak in the angry sea. No matter how white waves surged into the sky, he stood still.

The onlookers exclaimed in surprise.

"The physical strength of the Overlord is really too strong, and I am afraid that with strength alone, it can suppress the average second-level powerhouse in the realm of life and death!"

"What kind of physique does the Overlord have? He actually possesses the strengths of both thunder and fire. It's simply astonishing!"

"It's time for the Fifth Yuantian to take action.."

Sure enough, seeing that the magical power of King Shun's Monument could not defeat Gu Shaoyang for a long time, Shun's eyes flashed brightly.

The nine King Shun monuments in the void are arranged in specific positions, as if forming some mysterious and inexplicable formation.

As soon as the formation was formed, the void suddenly seemed to be solidified, and a terrifying general trend locked Gu Shaoyang firmly.

"King Shun's Heavenly Monument Formation!"

The nine ancient sky monuments rotated slowly, like a huge millstone, and they quickly rolled towards Gu Shaoyang.

Wherever they passed, the void cracked, and dark cracks covered the sky like spider webs.

Gu Shaoyang's face became slightly solemn. B.

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The aura of the fifth Shun "Shun King Heavenly Monument Formation" has completely exceeded the second level of life and death realm, reaching the third level of life and death realm.

It is hard to imagine that this is an offensive that a person in the first level of life and death realm can carry out.

The inheritance of the top holy land is terrible.

Gu Shaoyang's face was slightly condensed, but there was no trace of panic in his eyes.

He took a deep breath, thunder and fire wrapped around his body, and punched hard.

The fist is as powerful as a dragon, shaking the sky.

The white and powerful fist hit the millstone of the Heavenly Monument hard, the void shook violently, and large cracks appeared in the void.

Gu Shaoyang took a few steps back, but the stone tablet only vibrated and continued to move forward with unstoppable power.

The fifth Shun said coldly: "My nine King Shun monuments are condensed into one, and you can't break them. Don't waste your strength, use your sword!"

Gu Shaoyang laughed.

"If you say I can't break it, I'll break it for you!"



As he spoke, he stepped forward in the air, punching one punch after another.

Nine phantoms of the ancient dragon clan rose up behind him, and the black "four-seven-seven" dragon transformation, mirage dragon transformation, and walking dragon transformation...

The true dragon path increased across the board, and Gu Shaoyang's energy and blood boiled like tides, hot as lava.

The whole person's aura is like the sun rising across the sky, so bright that it cannot be looked at.

"boom!"

"boom!"

Gu Shaoyang punched the Heavenly Monument Millstone with one punch after another, and the entire void in the arena was shaken by him.

His fist was shattered by the force of the shock, blood flowed, and bones and flesh flew everywhere. But he recovered quickly in a few breaths.

That was the power of the immortal body.

Thunder, lightning and flames surged, condensing a brilliant and gorgeous armor on Gu Shaoyang.

He was like a god and demon descended from ancient times, domineering and fierce, Looking at the barbaric wilderness.

The sky monument and the millstone were forced back under the bombardment of punch after punch, and retreated bit by bit.

"Click!"

There was a crisp sound, and a certain Shun King stele on the heavenly stele millstone cracked with a deep crack.

Fifth Shun's eyes were shaken, and he whispered:"How is this possible?!"

The onlookers were even more stunned and swayed.

"As worthy of being an overlord, Fifth Yuantian's move of King Shun's Heavenly Monument Formation was able to break even the defenses of earthly warriors at the third level of life and death realm, but he actually resisted with his physical body!"

"It was so terrifying, almost comparable to a life-and-death monster with the bloodline of ancient ferocious beasts!"

"I am afraid that even a strong person at the third level of life and death realm will be beaten to death by the Monument Overlord under this punch!"

"If I had known that the Overlord was so tyrannical, I shouldn't have bet that he would lose to the Ten Moves of the Fifth Yuantian! well.."

"Click, click..."

There are more and more cracks on the stone tablet.

The potential of the Immortal Thunder and Fire Divine Body was constantly being stimulated, and Gu Shaoyang's power became stronger and stronger. With one punch from Ba Lie, one of the nine King Shun monuments was blown to pieces by him!

"Bang!"

The nine King Shun monuments were connected with each other. One of them was destroyed, and the sky monument array collapsed immediately.

Gu Shaoyang punched continuously and blew up all the remaining eight.

"Bang bang bang.."

The eight King Shun monuments exploded together, turning into vitality, and suddenly it was like fireworks blooming over the battlefield.

The scene was so shocking that the owner was shaken and dazzled.

Gu Shaoyang's arms shook, and the condensation on his hands was shattered due to the injury, and his whole body became as flawless as jade.

It's like a piece of beautiful jade, with some dirt stained on it wiped away, it becomes sparkling again

"If there's anything else, why not throw it out together and I'll crush it with one punch.."

Gu Shaoyang looked at Fifth Shun and laughed, extremely angry.

Fifth Shun looked at Gu Shaoyang blankly, and suddenly felt that the Gu Shaoyang in front of him became extremely strange.

He had seen Gu Shaoyang's appearance when holding a sword. He was calm, collected and sharp, which was completely opposite to his current domineering state.

But he had to admit that no matter what state he was in, Gu Shaoyang was extremely terrifying.

"You are so arrogant!"

Fifth Shun's eyes regained focus, and he snorted coldly, exuding a palpitating aura.

He suddenly reached out his hand, and his right hand sank into the void. When he reappeared, there was already a stone platform in his hand.

The stone platform was flat. Unremarkable, even a little ugly.

Two sides are relatively flat, but the other two sides are rough and uneven, as if they were broken off from a whole body.

There is an aura that Gu Shaoyang is very familiar with flowing on the stone platform, which is the aura of the Monument of King Shun.

But It is older, more obscure, and more than ten times more powerful than the Monument of King Shun.

Gu Shaoyang had a strong premonition in his heart: If he were to use his body to shake this square stone platform, he would be seriously injured!

The fifth Shun held the stone platform like a commoner holding a jade seal. emperor

"This is the real Monument of King Shun!"

Fifth Shun looked at Gu Shaoyang very seriously and said,"You have to be careful."

Gu Shaoyang was shocked.

Legend has it that the ancient mighty King Shun used a heavenly monument to suppress the five wild regions, and his power was unparalleled.

If what the fifth Shun holds is really the fragment of King Shun's monument, then he will never be able to defeat him!

Gu Shaoyang couldn't help but sigh in his heart: Wu Shun is worthy of being the holy son of Wanchu Holy Land. He can even carry ancient artifacts with him. The foundation of the top holy land is really amazing.

Fifth Shun holds the stone platform with an expressionless face, and slowly presses it down on Gu Shaoyang.

"Amnesty to the world!"

Although it meant forgiveness, what was revealed on the stone platform was a terrifying and unspeakable power, as if it was about to wipe out Gu Shaoyang's life. There were bursts of exclamations from the sidelines.

"It was this move, the Fifth Yuantian used this move to injure Ju Yuan, who was at the fourth level of the life and death realm!"

"The overlord is in danger this time!"

"Is this really an offensive that can be launched at the first level of the life and death realm? terrible!"

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly, subconsciously wanting to retreat to avoid the sharp edge.....

At this moment, the double pupils of Fifth Shun's eyes quickly rotated, blooming with a strange glow.

Suddenly, Gu Shaoyang's body froze, and even the people who were half the size of the arena looked confused.

The others gasped

"Double pupil, double pupil divine light again!"

"The fifth Yuantian was born with different aspects. This magical power is simply impossible to guard against and irresistible."

"The ancient artifact is a spear, and the double-pupil divine light is used as a binding. Who can resist this offensive in the fourth level of life and death?!"

"Alas, the Overlord's combat talent is already extremely strong. But it's still a little worse than the Fifth Yuan Tian..."

"The overlord will definitely be defeated!"

King Shun's stone platform slowly fell with a terrifying momentum that crushed everything.

Wherever it passed, there were huge roars in the void.

The stone platform's target was Gu Shaoyang's chest. Before the stone platform arrived, Gu Shaoyang The light of thunder and fire wrapped around his chest had suddenly dissipated, and his muscles were slightly dented.

If this irresistible power had hit Gu Shaoyang directly on the forehead, wouldn't it have resulted in brain matter splattering and killing him on the spot?

Just when everyone expected that Gu Shaoyang would lose. When.

Gu Shaoyang, who had been frozen in place like a wooden man, suddenly moved.

Two bloody lightning shot out from his eyes.

The bloody lightning was like two peerless fierce swords, crossing in the void and sputtering out streaks of blood.

The Soul-killing God Light!

"snort!"

The light of Wu Shun's double pupils was broken instantly. He groaned 5.2, leaving two lines of blood and tears in his eyes.

But his hands did not stop at all and continued to press towards Gu Shaoyang unswervingly.

Gu Shaoyang was helpless in the face of terror. The expression of King Shun's stone platform did not change. He slowly raised his right hand, and an indigo flowing sword appeared silently in his hand.

Gu Shaoyang faced the stone platform of King Shun of the fifth shun, and he seemed to move slowly but actually quickly. Cut out a sword

"Only me, one sword!"

In an instant, a ray of Pi Lian sword light, the only one in the world and the earth, swung out from Gu Shaoyang's hand.

Half of the sky was illuminated by the sword light, while the other half was taken away by the sword light, making it appear dim.

The sword light flashed. Passed by, and soon returned to a clear and clear sky.

Everyone's eyes widened, and they saw Gu Shaoyang standing in mid-air. However, the movement of Shun's hand stopped. Suddenly,

Shun's hand stopped.

"click.."

Everyone clearly heard the sound of something breaking...

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The stone platform of King Shun, which is unpretentious and unpretentious, exudes an obscure and ancient atmosphere, is quietly suspended in mid-air.

Originally it was supposed to fall and hit Gu Shaoyang's chest.

But after Gu Shaoyang made that sword move, it stopped.

Everyone saw the indescribable shock and disbelief in Fifth Shun's eyes.

Immediately afterwards, the dense aura of King Shun's stone platform suddenly broke through a gap.

A crack slowly appeared on the intact corner of the stone platform.

The cracks spread quickly, and a finger-sized piece peeled off and fell onto the competition platform.

Fifth Shun seemed like he still couldn't believe what was happening in front of him. With blood and tears in his eyes, he said with a complex expression on his face: "I lost."

"What?!"

Everyone's eyes widened in an instant.

The fifth Yuantian, who could resist the fourth level of the life and death realm, was defeated?!

How is this possible?!

All the eyes of the audience suddenly focused on Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang Xuan, who was holding the Seven Star Dragon Abyss Robe Hunter, his eyes are cold and sharp, and he faintly reveals the edge of a peerless swordsman who is unique in his own right.

"Hiss.."

Everyone took a deep breath and looked at Gu Shaoyang with eyes full of shock and awe.

"Unexpectedly, the strongest thing about the Overlord is not the fist, but the sword!"

"The sword-wielding overlord is like a wild beast with wings and fangs. He is ten times more dangerous than his bare hands!"<sup>30</sup>

"It was so scary. The sword just struck me, and I almost thought I was dead!"



Everyone was just shocked by the result of Gu Shaoyang's defeat of Fifth Yuantian, but they didn't know that the shock in Fifth Shun's heart was a hundred times greater than theirs.

Gu Shaoyang not only defeated him, but also broke a small piece of King Shun's stone platform.

That was King Shun's stone platform, a royal artifact passed down from ancient times!

Although it was incomplete, Gu Shaoyang was able to cut off a small horn. He couldn't imagine the horror of the sword he just shot.

What if the competitions weren't all life and death duels now?

That sword slashed not King Shun's stone platform but himself?

For the first time in Shun's history, Shun felt a little cold and fearful in his heart.

Maybe he would be seriously injured even if he didn't die.

"I'm afraid that if I draw my sword too soon, the battle will be over in an instant. Wouldn't that be boring?.."

What Gu Shaoyang said before echoed in Wu Shun's mind.

Fifth Shun's heart was filled with complexity.

Gu Shaoyang was right. If he had used this sword earlier, this battle would have been over long ago and would not have lasted that long.

An unprecedented sense of frustration and depression enveloped Fifth Shun.

Fifth Shun's martial arts will suddenly became a little depressed.

Ever since he started martial arts, he has always been the absolute king among his peers.

No one can do it better than him.

He shocked the world time and time again with his talents. Even the strong men in the King Realm and even the Divine Lord Realm were amazed and admired him.

Until Gu Shaoyang appeared.

The first time the two met, Gu Shaoyang took away half of his aura.

They were both kings of the Divine Sea Realm.

That was the first time that someone among his peers stood shoulder to shoulder with Fifth Shun.

But at that time, Fifth Shun only had a slight understanding of Gu Shaoyang and did not regard him as a real opponent.

Because Fifth Shun's eyes never looked at anyone in his generation, but always looked higher and farther away.

Although the two ended in a tie at the martial arts tea party, Fifth Shun was confident enough to defeat Gu Shaoyang if the fight continued.

But now... he has entered the realm of life and death, awakened the double-eyed magical power, and is much stronger than when he was in the divine sea realm.

But when facing Gu Shaoyang, he found that he could no longer see through him at all.

Fifth Shun finally got serious.

It's already late...

Gu Shaoyang's strength has reached an unbelievable level.

He actually...

He couldn't even take the opponent's sword.

What was most difficult for Fifth Shun to accept was that...

Gu Shaoyang was younger than him, and his birth and inheritance background was even less than one ten thousandth of his.

But...he was crushed by Gu Shaoyang.

Fifth Shun can accept failure, but it is difficult to accept the frustration brought to him by a peer.

Fifth Shun felt lost, and for the first time he experienced the feeling of powerlessness and bitterness.

Just like what he has brought to others countless times...

"overlord! overlord!"

The entire competition arena has completely boiled.

Countless people chanted Gu Shaoyang's name, with excited and fanatical expressions. This is a wonderful battle that can be recorded in the history of the competition arena.

Two unprecedented dazzling stars in the competition arena, the showdown between real geniuses and geniuses, the sparks created by their collision and rivalry are unforgettable for countless people.

Although a large number of people lost everything because of Gu Shaoyang, they also had to feel sincere feelings for Gu Shaoyang in their hearts. Admire and marvel.

So powerful, Gu Shaoyang.

He is worthy of being the overlord among the younger generation of the ancient remnants of the next three days.

No one can beat him, no one can take him!

Just when the fighting arena fell into a frenzy, a man wearing The old man in black walked up to the competition stage and announced loudly: "Tomorrow, we will arrange a battle between the Overlord and the strong man Jibu Yuan..."

Boom...

The whole place was in an uproar, and everyone was stunned, including Gu Shaoyang.

Then there was even louder discussion

"What? It's time to arrange a battle between the Overlord and Ju Yuan in the arena!"

"Haha, Ju Yuan once said that Wu Yuantian was the number one among the younger generation in the next three days, but today he was slapped in the face by the overlord. It would be great to see the two of them fighting!"

"Ju Yuan is the top expert in the battle field of the fourth level of life and death, and will soon break through to the thousand-victory field. The overlord must no longer be his opponent..."

"It's hard to say. Since the Overlord can defeat the Fifth Yuantian beyond everyone's expectations, maybe he can also create a miracle and defeat Ju Yuan..."

"How can it be! are you crazy. No matter how evil the overlord is, he is only at the first level of the life and death realm. How can he defeat a veteran strongman who has experienced hundreds of battles across three realms in the life and death realm?"

It's simply a fantasy!"

"That's right, a tie is somewhat possible!"...

Gu Shaoyang was also surprised by this sudden notice, but he quickly regained his composure.

It seems that his battle with Fifth Shun made Bi Douchang smell the huge benefits, so he couldn't wait to arrange a more powerful opponent for himself after his winning streak.

No matter what the outcome of this battle is, Bi Dou Arena can definitely make a lot of money from outside gambling.

Gu Shaoyang suddenly had a flash of inspiration and a faint smile appeared on his face.

Maybe, this is also an opportunity for me...

The news of the Overlord's powerful victory over the Fifth Yuantian spread throughout the city in half a day, and countless people were shocked and amazed.

But before they could recover from this shocking news, another big news hit them.

The Overlord is about to face the fourth heaven of the realm of life and death. Ju Yuan, a veteran strongman who has defeated the fifth heaven in twenty moves, has accumulated more than 400 victories in the arena.

This time the entire Bidou City was completely boiling.

Everyone was discussing the situation of this battle. In less than half a day, over 100 million high-quality yuan stones had been accumulated in the outfield gambling of this battle.

Even the battles between strong men who had won thousands of games in the past had never been so lively.

The main reason is that Gu Shaoyang and Fifth Shun have been so popular in the competition arena during this period.

With a cultivation level of only the first level of life and death realm, he made great progress all the way and killed many veteran strong men.

There is no shortage of strong people in Bidou City, but there is a shortage of talented people.

And Gu Shaoyang and Fifth Shun are the real geniuses.

Especially after Gu Shaoyang defeated Fifth Shun, his momentum reached its peak.

With the reputation of being the number one among the younger generation in the next three days, he overcame countless arrogant peers from all the ancient tribes, and his popularity was unparalleled for a while.

"The odds of winning a sentence element are 1 to 2, the odds of me winning are 1 to 5, and the odds of a tie are 1 to 3... These people really think highly of me..."

Gu Shaoyang looked at the odds on the outfield gambling game, smiled, and whispered to himself: "Then let me pour another spoonful of boiling oil on this fire to make it burn bigger and more prosperous..."

Gu Shaoyang strode to the front desk of the gambling bureau and said: "I apply to open a new gambling project"

"Um? What? Gu

Shaoyang's eyes flashed, and he spoke word by word: "I want to suppress, the overlord can defeat Ju Yuan within three moves, the odds are one to one hundred!"

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"Damn it, I can't be dazzled, right?.."

A group of warriors from various tribes who came to place bets in the outside gambling bureau suddenly discovered that there was a new bet item on the gambling bureau - the overlord defeated Ju Yuan within three moves, and the odds were 100 to one!

Everyone rubbed their eyes, thinking they had seen it wrong, but the casino staff personally admitted that it was true.

Moreover, someone has already placed a total of 400,000 high-grade essence stones on this bet.

"crazy! This person who placed the bet must be crazy. Isn't this giving free money to the competition arena?!"

"I admit that Overlord is very strong, and I admire him first and foremost. So I bet 10,000 top-quality Yuan stones that he can tie Ju Yuan... but can he defeat Ju Yuan in three moves? Is this person not awake?!"

"hehe.."

Someone sneered: "Maybe it's the smoke bombs specially released by the fighting arena. They are the best at doing this kind of thing."

"Do you think we are fools?"

"If the overlord can defeat Ju Yuan within three moves, I will no longer stay in the Fire Department and directly join the Thunder Department!"

A large number of people gathered around the bet, jeered and talked a lot.

Everyone felt that the guy who bet on the Overlord to defeat Ju Yuan within three moves was either out of his mind or a greedy idiot.

The odds of losing one hundred to one are indeed high. , but the chance of winning the bet is ridiculously low.

I really don't understand...

If they knew that the idiot they were talking about was the overlord himself who participated in the competition, I don't know what they were thinking.

Gu Shaoyang was talking to Fifth Shun Before the battle, he exchanged all the heavenly materials and earthly treasures he had plundered from the Ministry of Fire for 100,000 top-grade Yuanshi, all of which defeated him.

His odds of winning that battle were 1 to 3.

So 100,000 became 400,000.

Now. He put all his money on this super cold banker just to make a big win.

As his reputation grew bigger and bigger, his records got better and better, and the strength he displayed became stronger and stronger.

Every time a bet was made about him The odds are rarely this high.

Gu Shaoyang is short of Yuan Stone to buy points to exchange for the Enlightenment Stone, so he must seize this opportunity.

Defeat a strong man in the fourth level of the life and death realm within three moves.

It is difficult!

But for Gu Shaoyang, it is not completely impossible.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed, "It depends on tomorrow.".."

Similarly, there are more people coming to the fighting arena today than last time.

And not only ordinary warriors, but also many powerful warriors from various tribes also came.

A young man strode into the arena, surrounded by a strong wind that seemed to tear apart the void as he walked.

The aura on the young man's body was obscure and deep, and there were faint blue lines on his strong body.



Everyone's eyes suddenly opened wide, and they couldn't help but exclaim: "It's the Demon Xuanqing of the Wind Department!"

"He is the real top figure among the five hundred wins. His cumulative wins are infinitely close to five hundred, and he is an extremely powerful person who has reached the fifth level of life and death!"

"I didn't expect him to come too. It is said that Mo Xuanqing only needs to face off against someone with the same victory once more, and if he wins, he will be able to enter the Thousand Victories Arena!"

"He is worthy of being a strong man in the fifth level of the realm of life and death. There are already ancestral divine marks appearing on his body...it's really terrifying..."

"Wait, there's someone else.."

Suddenly someone shouted.

I saw a middle-aged man with an arrogant beard, a bull nose, and purple lightning jumping around his body. He was not angry and proud, but he also walked in from outside the competition arena.

"This is... Leibu's ancient ink!"

"He is also a legendary figure in the Five Hundred Victory Game. He has not appeared for a long time. I heard that he took over the position of elder of his tribe. I didn't expect that he would appear today..."

"The Overlord is from the Lei Department, and Gu Mo may have come to see him..."

Two extremely powerful figures from the fifth level of the realm of life and death appeared one after another, pushing the atmosphere in the arena to a climax.

Mo Xuanqing was sitting at the VIP table. He and Gu Mo were obviously old acquaintances. When he saw the other person approaching, he smiled and nodded.

"It really surprises me that you will come too. Gu

Mo laughed loudly and said:"I have been in Taixuantian for a long time, and my bones are almost numb. I just want to come up and fight for a few times." Mo

Xuanqing's eyes flashed, and he nodded:"Just right, you and I haven't fought for many years, this time you can help me enter the thousand-win game.""

"I will naturally have to fight you someday, but.."

Gu Mo couldn't help but look at a figure walking in,"I'm not here for you today.."."

Mo Xuanqing followed Gu Mo's gaze, with a look of surprise in his eyes.

"Yes, this little guy is from the Lei Department, and you are the elder of the Lei Department of Taixuan Tian. I'm afraid you don't know each other? Gu

Mo's face showed a bit of weirdness, and he said in a low voice:"It's not that we know each other, it's just that this little guy is so talented. I asked all the Lei Department in Xia Santian but no one has heard of his existence." And... his name is exactly the same as that of a useless nephew of mine. Do you think it's strange?"

"Is there such a thing?!"

Mo Xuanqing was also surprised.

The two were about to talk, but at this time, the voices in the arena suddenly became much louder.

It turned out that both sides of the competition had already arrived.

"overlord! overlord!"

"Sentence element! Sentence element!.."

Gu Shaoyang looked at his opponent up and down.

Ju Yuan is a strong and capable middle-aged man with dark green hair tied into pigtailed on the back of his head with a rope. He has a very wild image.

"Are you the overlord who defeated the Fifth Yuantian? Ju

Yuan was also looking at Gu Shaoyang, his eyes full of fear, but a contemptuous smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he said playfully:"It doesn't look like much.".."

Gu Shaoyang looked indifferent and turned a blind eye to Ju Yuan's slightly provocative gaze. He just stretched out three fingers and said calmly:"I'll defeat you in three moves.""

"What?!"

Ju Yuan's eyes widened and he was greatly shocked.

The audience in the venue also let out an uproar.

All eyes were focused on Gu Shaoyang, with all kinds of wonder and disbelief.

The overlord was too crazy.

He said before he took action. There are three ways to defeat Ju Yuan.

He simply didn't pay attention to Ju Yuan at all.

Some people inexplicably remembered the ridiculous betting item in the outfield gambling house, and had a vague premonition in their hearts, but they quickly shook their heads and shook that possibility away.

"Three moves? How is that possible! Must be bragging.."

Gu Shaoyang's words caused waves of discussion and boos on the court. Even some people who supported Gu Shaoyang shook their heads, feeling that his boast was too much.

"Haha, this little guy is very much like you people from the Lei Department..."

At the VIP table, Mo Xuanqing said to Gu Mo with a smile.

Gu Mo stared at Gu Shaoyang intently and replied casually: "Although we people in the Lei Department are arrogant, we never speak big words..."

Mo Xuanqing was stunned, "Do you think he can do it?"

Gu Mo touched his rough chin and said to himself: "If he is really that person, who took away the fire department's... Defeating Ju Yuan is not impossible..."

Mo Xuanqing laughed (laughing at Zhao's), "How can it be? Gu Mo, you think too highly of him. Although Ju Yuan is only in the fourth level of life and death realm, his bloodline concentration is not low and his strength is quite strong.

Even if I want to defeat him within three moves, it is a bit difficult. A small life and death realm is simply wishful thinking..."

Gu Mo hummed and didn't answer, but he obviously didn't listen.

Mo Xuanqing shook his head speechlessly.

Ju Yuan was also so angry that he laughed and said, "Boy, your tone is too loud..."

Gu Shaoyang also answered, but he just stretched out his index finger and said seriously: "The first move."

Yuan was stunned.

The next moment, Gu Shaoyang had an aura of dominance in the sky and on earth.

Qixing Longyuan stood up boldly.

A majestic and extremely brilliant sword light filled the entire world, occupying the attention of everyone in the arena.

Juyuan's pupils shrank suddenly, and there was a warning sign in his heart, and he secretly said: "Not good!"

The power of this sword has completely exceeded the scope of the third level of life and death.

Reaching the fourth level of the realm of life and death!

Chapter 305

The edge of my sword can tear everything apart and split everything.

Even the ancient artifact King Shun's Monument would be broken by this sword, let alone others.

Everyone present felt a slight chill on their necks the moment the sword light flashed.

Even though the sword was not aimed at them, it seemed that they would be killed by the sword at any time.

Mo Xuan's green eyes flashed strangely at the VIP table, and he couldn't help but praise: "What a powerful sword... Most of our ancient clans focus on tempering their own bodies, and don't pay much attention to martial arts moves..."

This Gulza Being able to wield such a powerful sword move is truly an anomaly."

Gu Mo nodded and heard Mo Xuanqing continue: "This sword is powerful enough, but if you want to defeat Ju Yuan with this sword alone, you still have to fight. A bit worse.."

Sure enough, although Ju Yuan was greatly shocked by the power of Wei Wo's sword, there was no trace of panic on his face.

"The valley is surrounded by ivy!"

Ju Yuan shouted loudly.

A long azure knife appeared in his hand at some point.

The long knife was raised upwards, and the green light around Ju Yuan shone brightly.

Countless green vines came out of the void.

The azure knife The energy mixed with the vines combined to form an angry dragon that wrapped around the sword of Only One.

Although the sword light of Only One Sword was extremely sharp, the anger of the sword kept breaking under the light of the sword.

But there is a steady stream of Yuan Power supporting it. , blocked this astonishing sword forcefully.

Seeing the sword light resisting, Ju Yuan breathed a sigh of relief, and 520 showed a relaxed smile. He was about to say something to Gu Shaoyang, but he saw that Gu Shaoyang had already faced him. He said coldly and expressionlessly:"Second move!"

After saying that, Gu Shaoyang prepared to draw his sword again.

Ju Yuan was shocked, and immediately activated his energy crazily. The angry vine dragon in the sky more than doubled in size, and instantly swallowed up the sword light of Only One Sword completely.

But just when Juyuan was ready to guard against Gu Shaoyang's second sword, Gu Shaoyang's hand on the hilt of the Qixing Longyuan sword was still moving.

What's going on?

Everyone felt a little confused.

What was Gu Shaoyang doing? ? Brewing?

A sword stronger than the sword of only me?

At the moment when everyone, including Ju Yuan, was confused, expecting, anxious, nervous... various emotions were intertwined, and a trace of impatience gradually emerged.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes suddenly flashed Two streaks of bloody lightning were shot out.

Soul-killing divine light!

The bloody lightning was like two peerless fierce swords, crossing and colliding in the void to create a breathtaking light.

It shot into Ju Yuan's eyes instantly, and Ju Yuan's body suddenly froze.

This is the opportunity that Gu Shaoyang has been waiting for!

Although the soul-killing divine light is overbearing, it spans three realms. For Ju Yuan, whose soul and body have transformed four times, if the opponent is on guard, the lethality will be great immediately. Discounted.

So Gu Shaoyang laid out the suspicion formation, looking for the fleeting best opportunity, and finally used the power of the soul-killing divine light to its extreme.

(dace)"Ah!"

The soul-killing divine light entered his brain, and a low roar burst out from Juyuan's mouth. His eyes were instantly filled with bloodshot eyes, and veins popped out on his forehead.

"Boy, you deserve to die!"

The pain of a damaged soul is countless times more unbearable than that of a physical body.

Ju Yuan's aura suddenly became chaotic and became extremely violent.

The azure angry dragon in the sky let out bursts of roaring sounds of knives, and was about to attack Gu Shaoyang with bared teeth and claws. Rushing.

Gu Shaoyang seemed to turn a blind eye to this. He only saw him take a deep breath, and then... the momentum around him suddenly erupted like a hundred volcanoes!

Boom!

Thunder and flames entwined together, violent, blazing, destructive, destructive...

The immortal body of thunder and fire.

And this is just the beginning.

Gu Shaoyang slowly raised the sword in his hand, and the thunder and flames wrapped around him suddenly gathered on the Seven Star Dragon Abyss like a whale sucking water. In an instant, the sky changed.

Large swaths of dark clouds gathered, the sky dimmed, thunder and lightning and flames roared, as if the world was annihilated.

An indescribable terrifying aura emanated from Gu Shaoyang's long sword, making everyone's heart palpitate.

"What kind of sword move is this?!"

"Isn't it terrible?!"

Everyone exclaimed again and again.



Mo Xuanqing and Gu Mo, who were sitting high in the VIP seats, also had strong expressions of shock on their faces.

Even Ju Yuan, who had a splitting headache and fell into a rage, felt a deep shock at this time. Trembling, an uncontrollable terror arose from his heart.

Gu Shaoyang held the long sword, and the purple and red light flowed on the long sword, extremely gorgeous.

He seemed to be holding a small mountain, and he seemed to be moving toward Ju Yuan slowly and quickly. Cut it off flatly

"The second form of the only way of swordsmanship: Thunder and Fire Wuwu!"

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were cold and his expression was indifferent.

At this moment, he was like the supreme being who looked down at the common people and dominated the thunder and fire avenue of heaven and earth.

Purple-red electric light began to jump on the seven-star dragon abyss. Wherever the electric light passed, the void was like brittle paper. The pieces were shattered.

People on the sidelines could feel the unparalleled terrifying power contained in it just by looking at the sword.

Ju Yuan's face was full of horror, and he shouted hysterically:"A tree can reach the sky!""

As he spoke, endless green light emitted from his whole body, and green lines appeared on his body.

These lines were like the folds of the trunk of trees.

Ju Yuan's body was submerged in a sea of blue light, turning into a tree that reached the sky and the earth. Illusive ancient sacred tree

"Build trees to reach the sky!! Ju Yuan was actually forced to use this move!"

"The secret technique of Mubu, sacrificing half of one's lifespan, and connecting with the soul of Jianmu, one of the ancient sacred trees, can bring one's own defense to an extremely terrifying level."

"Ju Yuan: Are you afraid of dying under the overlord's sword?!"

Leihuo Wuwu pushed forward with his sword. Thunder and flame, two powers that represent the ultimate destructive power in the world, merged together, coupled with Gu Shaoyang's supreme swordsmanship.

The power of this move has reached an incredible level. Gu Shaoyang was shocked when he used it for the first time.

Moreover, this was just a prototype.

It is hard to imagine how powerful the "Thunder and Fire Wuwu" would be if it were completely integrated.

The Jianmu transformed by the purple sword light in Ju Yuan The phantom swept across the sky.

The phantom collapsed suddenly, just like the real ancient sacred tree was shattered by a blow from the gods.

Everyone was greatly shocked.

"puff!"

A figure was thrown away from the sword light and azure light, and fell heavily to the ground.

His face was withered and pale, and his whole body was filled with a thick aura of death. The whole person was more than twenty years old.

It was Ju Yuan.

He The calamity of death in the fourth level of the life and death realm was all struck out by Gu Shaoyang's sword!

"Hiss..."

There was a gasp of cold air in the entire audience. Everyone looked at Gu Shaoyang standing proudly in the void holding a sword with shock on their faces. For a moment, they couldn't find the words to describe what they were thinking in their hearts.

Horrible..It

's really terrible!

Crossing three realms to challenge the strong man from the fourth realm of life and death, the overlord actually won.

And it only took three moves!

Everyone was shocked to the point of being almost numb.

Even Mo Xuanqing and Gu Mo were shocked and looked at each other.

"This little...overlord is truly a monster!"

After a while, Mo Xuanqing murmured.

He no longer dared to call Gu Shaoyang "little guy."

Someone who can defeat Ju Yuan in three moves is already strong enough to be on an equal footing with him.

Gu Mo couldn't help but nod, looking at Gu Shaoyang's figure, His eyes showed strange light, and he repeated in his mouth: "Awesome...awesome...it must be that person without a doubt.."

The arena was quiet for a short while, and then suddenly burst into extremely enthusiastic cheers and shouts. The emotions of the audience almost brought down the roof of the Arena.

"overlord! Gulzar! overlord..."

Countless people looked at Gu Shaoyang with extremely enthusiastic and admiring eyes.

Gu Shaoyang is too strong.

No one has ever been able to defeat his opponent across three realms in the arena, but Gu Shaoyang did it.

Never before.

He made history!

He can be called the king among the younger generation in the history of the Three-Day Prodigy Bi Arena, and no one can surpass him!

In the corner of the arena, the geniuses of the human race came with Gu Shaoyang.

Yang Xiansheng, Langyayu, Lin Shuman and Fifth Shun all looked at the radiant figure in the field with extremely complicated eyes, lamenting in their hearts: I don't know when, the gap between them and him has already closed. It's been stretched so much...

Three moves from the first level of life and death realm defeated the fourth level of life and death realm.

If this kind of achievement spreads to the Zhongtian Territory, God knows what kind of waves it will cause...

Chapter 306

After the battle with Juyuan, Gu Shaoyang gained not only a skyrocketing fame, but also a large amount of Yuanshi money.

At odds of one to one hundred, he bet on 400,000 top-grade Yuan stones.

If he took the initiative to open a betting project, he would give half of it to the casino. In the end, Gu Shaoyang got a full 20 million high-quality yuan stones.

It can be called getting rich overnight.

All the twenty million top-quality Yuan Stones were used to purchase points, which equaled twenty thousand points, enough for Gu Shaoyang to exchange for nearly seven hundred Enlightenment Stones.

But you can't actually buy that many points at all.

After all, there are only a few people who are willing to sell their points.

While Gu Shaoyang continued to participate in the competition, he entrusted the competition arena to acquire points for him.

When he continued to advance in the arena, winning more than 320 games in a row, he finally accumulated more than 3,000 points, which could be exchanged for more than 100 Enlightenment Stones.

On this day, Gu Shaoyang ended his 330th consecutive victory amidst the cheers of the audience and strode out of the competition arena without any regrets. in and sentenceAfter the first battle, he successively defeated several veteran strong men in the fourth level of the life and death realm, completely establishing his status as the top strong man with 500 wins.

Everyone has regarded him as the same level as Mo Xuanqing and other figures in the fifth level of life and death.

No one doubted that Gu Shaoyang could be promoted to Qian Shengchang.

Moreover, he is most likely the one who has been promoted to the Thousand Victories Arena the fastest in the history of the Taiyuan Tianjiao Arena.

Gu Shaoyang calmed down and held an enlightenment stone in his hand.

Just like the previous two experiences, my mind wandered for a short time and came to the edge of Thunder Fire Avenue.

This time Gu Shaoyang did not stop, but continued to rely on the power of the Enlightenment Stone to penetrate deeper into the Thunder Fire Avenue.

"Fragments of the Law of Thunder\*3748.."

"Fragments of the Law of Fire\*4958.."

When the value of the surrounding Thunder Fire Avenue Law fragment attribute bubbles reached four digits, Gu Shaoyang stopped.

He could go no further.

From his current position, he could see a purple and red void ahead, which contained a powerful force that made Gu Shaoyang's heart tremble.

There was a faint suction force coming from it.

Gu Shaoyang had a vague premonition in his heart that if he got closer, he would be swallowed up, crushed and assimilated by the true law of thunder and fire.

How can manpower possibly compete with the power of God?

Gu Shaoyang calmed down and began to extract the attribute bubbles around him that were worth ten or more at the edge.

On the basis of the supreme swordsmanship, the shadow of the long sword, which represents the prototype of the "Thunder and Fire" swordsmanship, becomes solid little by little.

Thunder and fire patterns are all over the long sword.

Gu Shaoyang felt that his understanding of the two powers of thunder and fire was rapidly improving.

Finally, there was a sound of swords that sounded like a dragon's roar.

Gu Shaoyang's soul shone brightly, and a purple-red sword flew out of his body.

The long sword was full of light, and its sharp edge was unforgettable. The sword seemed to be entangled with lightning and flames, exuding the terrifying aura of destruction, destruction, and burning all the time.

The second form of Weiwo Kendo, Thunder and Fire.

Completely perfect!

Gu Shaoyang opened his eyes suddenly. In front of him were gray powder and more than a hundred enlightenment stones. Now there are only less than thirty stones left.

"Although Leihuo Wuwu has been perfected, I still need to hoard more rare objects like Enlightenment Stones that can help me see the laws of heaven and earth... In the future, I will understand the third and fourth moves of Soli Sword Dao....It still works."

The second sword move was completed. Gu Shaoyang was in a good mood. He thought that now that the momentum was like a rainbow, it would be better to directly attack the second level of life and death. Just as he was about to continue, he suddenly received a message from outside the quiet room.

Someone was visiting.

A trace of doubt flashed across Gu Shaoyang's face..

If Lang Yayu and others came to him, they must have informed him directly using the jade talisman.

If it wasn't them, who else could it be? He didn't know anyone well in Taiyuan Tian.

Gu Shaoyang thought about it, then got up and walked out of the quiet place. room, he went out and saw a middle-aged man with arrogant hair and domineering posture standing with his back to him.

"Haha... I'm Gu Mo, I came here specially to pay a visit to the Gulzar brothers, please don't be rude."

The middle-aged man had already turned around the moment Gu Shaoyang appeared, and greeted him with a hearty smile.

Gu Mo... Lei Bu's... fifth level of life and death...

Gu Shaoyang looked indifferent and replied coldly:"I don't know, Your Excellency Why are you here? Gu

Mo smiled slightly,"I just want to ask Brother Gulza for a favor.." "

"What are you busy with?"

"I would like to invite Brother Gulzar to join our Taixuan Tianlei Department."

Gu Mo's words were shocking.

Gu Shaoyang looked slightly cold and said:"Sorry, I already have a tribe..."

Gu Mo said with a smile:"Impossible, no Lei tribe member with tribal heritage would dare to go to the Fire Department and steal their eternal flame."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed,"What do you mean? ?"



Gu Mo narrowed his eyes slightly and said slowly:"Some time ago, a remarkable figure appeared in Taixuantian. With a mere cultivation of the Divine Sea Realm, he actually killed many strong men of the Fire Department and even fired the Great Elder of the Fire Department. , snatched the inherited flame of the Taixuantian Fire Department. This caused the great elder of the Fire Department, Thunderbolt, to be furious.

And that man actually claimed to be the Holy Son of the Thunder Department..."

Gu Mo said quietly:"As the great elder of the Lei Department, I don't know when our Taixuan Tian Lei Department gave birth to such a proud man."

Gu Shaoyang smiled faintly:"This man is bold, but Gu Mo Elder, what are you telling me about this?"

"Boy, don't think you're doing it without your noticing.

I don't know how you did it. You were able to swallow up the eternal flames and combine the two powers of thunder and fire into one body.

But the aura of eternal flame on your body is too strong. If that old ghost Ming Yan sees it, I'm sure he will recognize it at a glance.....

When the time comes, he will definitely cause trouble for you... and what's more?.."

Gu Mo chuckled and said:"You have probably never joined a tribe. Don't you know that in the entire Xia Santian Lei Tribe, ours is the only one with the surname Gu? How can there be a second Gulzar?!"

Gu Mo said Yu exposed that Gu Shaoyang was causing trouble in the Taixuantian Fire Department and pretending to be Gulzar. I thought that Gu Shaoyang's expression would change drastically, but he didn't expect that Gu Shaoyang just smiled indifferently and said nonchalantly:"What does the ancient elder want to do? Go find the furious Is the Great Elder of the Ministry of Fire coming to arrest me?"

Gu Shaoyang really doesn't care, otherwise he wouldn't be careless in such details.

He is not an ancient remnant of the Nine Heavens and can leave at any time.

When his cultivation reaches a higher level, even if he stands in front of the great elder of the Fire Department, the latter will not be able to do anything to him.

Moreover, Gu Shaoyang has now perfected the second form of the Weirdo Swordsmanship. He is confident enough to fight even against a strong man on the fifth level of the realm of life and death, and he has no worries anymore.

Gu Mo couldn't see a trace of fear in Gu Shaoyang's eyes, not even nervousness.

Moreover, he faintly felt a power from Gu Shaoyang that made him extremely afraid.

When that power exploded, it was almost possible for him to fall.

Gu Mo was shocked and inexplicably shocked.

How many days has it been since Gu Shaoyang defeated Ju Yuan?

Gu Shaoyang was only in the Divine Sea realm when he was causing trouble in Tai Xuantian. How long had it been until now?!

Isn't this speed of strength growth too terrifying?!

Gu Mo's expression changed, and he suddenly gritted his teeth, seeming to have made up his mind...

Chapter 307

"I won't mince words with you anymore, I hope you can join our tribe, and I will grant you the status of a true Son of God..."

Gu Mo hesitated again and again, gritted his teeth and said.

Gu Shaoyang was really surprised this time.

He knew that Gu Mo came to visit and deliberately threatened him with the matter of the Eternal Flame for an ulterior motive, but he didn't expect it to be for this.

Gu Shaoyang thought for a while and said:"Give me a reason."

Gu Mo smiled bitterly and said:"I and the Taixuantian Fire Department have never dealt with each other. You killed many young genius elders in their Fire Department and made Mingyan lose the Flame of Inheritance. , I'm very happy... is this reason enough?"

Gu Shaoyang shook his head,"Not enough."

Gu Mo's eyes flashed, and finally he said in a deep voice:"I want you to replace my Taixuan Tianlei Department and fight for three days!"

"Um?!"

Gu Shaoyang was slightly shaken.

Fighting for three days?!

"What's the meaning?"

Gu Mo explained:"The main headquarters of my Lei Department is in the Yuan Heaven of"553", and there are seven heavens below it. Each heaven has its own tribe.

The resource richness of each heaven in the Nine Heavens varies greatly, and the seven branches will gather together with the main branch every thirty years to hold a talent competition. The rankings in the competition are used to determine which heaven each tribe can live in.

I, Gu Mo, have been the Grand Elder of the Taixuan Tianlei Tribe for a hundred years. I have participated in the Seven Tribunal Competitions three times and came in last each time.

What a shame!"

Gu Mo said with an aggrieved look: "In my lifetime, I, Gu Mo, also want to hit the King Realm, but if I stay in Taixuantian, this is simply an unattainable extravagant hope."

Gu Shaoyang understood.

"So you want me to join the Taixuan Heavenly Thunder Tribe, get a good ranking for you, and move the entire tribe to which heaven? Gu Mo nodded:"

Yes." I know you don't belong to any tribe. To be honest, I wonder where you came from.

It is obvious that the Thunder God's bloodline is incredibly strong, and there are monster beasts of the ancient Kui Niu bloodline accompanying him, but he is alone, with no trace of tribal inheritance..."

Gu Shaoyang thought silently in his heart: Of course you can't tell, because I am not an ancient remnant at all.

"What's the benefit if I help you?"

Gu Shaoyang thought for a while and said.

Gu Mo said seriously: "If you are willing to help me, then when my Lei Department is promoted, you will be the second person in my Lei Department. You can enjoy 20% of the offerings from my Lei Department. and.."

Gu Mo looked Gu Shaoyang up and down and said seriously: "Your body of thunder and fire is not perfect enough. It is obviously based on thunder, but because the fire of the eternal flame is too fierce, it has a tendency to turn against guests..."

I can't see it yet." Come out, when you reach a few more levels in the realm of life and death, and your physique changes a few more times, the imbalance of thunder and fire will become more obvious... unless you can absorb another thunder attribute artifact that is no less than the eternal flame. , it is possible to make up for it and even take the body of thunder and fire to a higher level."

Gu Mo looked into Gu Shaoyang's eyes and said word by word: "And our Lei Department has this kind of magical thing... As long as you agree, everything will happen. After you succeed, I am willing to help you."

Gu Shaoyang's heart moved fiercely.

Gu Mo was right.

There was indeed something wrong with his body of thunder and fire. He had already vaguely noticed it.

The current power of the Immortal Thunder and Fire God is a bit weak.

It's not that he is really weak, but that he has no Yang expectations and is not worthy of the immortal flames, Kui Niu essence and blood that Gu Shaoyang swallowed, and the baptism of so many thunders from the sky.

He could feel that the destructive power of thunder and the burning power of fire did not reach a perfect balance, so that they inhibited each other and could not bring out the full power of the immortal thunder and fire god body.

Otherwise, logically speaking, when he faced Fifth Shun's Sky Monument Formation, he should have been able to blow it up with one punch.

After all, this is a supreme divine body that combines three extreme powers unprecedentedly in history.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed, and he agreed after a moment of hesitation: "Okay, I promise you. When will the competition start?" A slight smile appeared on Gu Mo's face, "No rush, there are still a few years left."

He handed Gu Shaoyang a lavender stone, "I will notify you when the day of the competition is approaching. No matter where you are in Jiuchongtian, you can receive the news."

Gu Shaoyang put the stone away.

Then the communication between the two became much more harmonious.

Gu Mo also complained to Gu Shaoyang: "You don't know how angry the old man Mingyan was after you killed many Fire Department geniuses at the God Hunting Conference. He went directly to my Lei Department headquarters and interrupted him abruptly in front of me. My poor nephew Gulzar's legs won't give up.."

Poor Gulzar, he broke an arm and took the blame for it.

Gu Shaoyang felt a little sympathy for him in his heart, and suddenly he was moved and asked: "What is the cultivation level of the Great Elder of the Fire Department?"

"He is stronger than me at the sixth level of life and death realm...but he is in death realm now and has lost the flame of inheritance, so he doesn't dare to be too presumptuous...haha"

Gu Mo laughed loudly, looking quite happy.

The two chatted for a few more words, and Gu Mo left.

Gu Shaoyang was alone in the quiet room, murmuring: "Unknowingly, two causes and effects have been formed in Jiuchongtian. It seems that things have happened here, and I will have to go to Jiuchongtian again in the future..."

The Heavenly Palace and the Lei Department Competition are all the causes and effects that Gu Shaoyang wants in the future.....

Gu Shaoyang gathered his thoughts and began to attack the second level of life and death with all his strength.

It is not difficult to break through the first level of the realm of life and death. You only need to activate the vitality in your body to the extreme.

If you turn from life to death, you can successfully advance to the next level.

This is a piece of cake for Gu Shaoyang, who has an immortal body and an immortal soul, as well as a large amount of top-quality yuan stones to support him....

Time passes like water.

Gu Shaoyang still participates in competitions every once in a while and is still unbeatable.

Five hundred wins and no one seems to be able to stop his winning streak. four hundred consecutive wins...

Four hundred and fifty consecutive victories...

When Gu Shaoyang's sword forced Mo Xuanqing, a strong man from the Wind Department in the fifth level of the life and death realm, to admit that he was inferior, his reputation in the fighting arena also reached the peak of its peaks.

From ten wins to a thousand wins.

Five hundred battles without a single defeat! crazy!

The entire Bidou City was shaken.

Gu Shaoyang created a history, an unprecedented terrible record.

He was promoted to a thousand wins at the fastest speed in history, and his edge was unstoppable.

Just when everyone was looking forward to the "Overlord"'s first battle in Qiansheng Field and looking forward to seeing him continue his winning streak, Gu Shaoyang suddenly disappeared.

Disappeared without a trace.

There was also the Fifth Yuantian, several geniuses who had also become famous in the fighting arena during this period, all of them were silent and looking for traces.

Just like when they appeared, they were like comets streaking across the night sky, shining brightly for a moment.

However, the legendary record of Overlord 5.6 is still mentioned repeatedly from time to time, and people marvel at it....

Zhongtian domain.

Gu Shaoyang was riding on the flying boat and was on his way back to Hanhai Sect.

Taiyuantian's trial doesn't mean much after five hundred consecutive victories. It's nothing more than repeated battles and accumulation of experience.

What Gu Shaoyang lacks now is not combat experience, but time to settle down.

"This time I broke through the second level of the life and death realm, and the vitality and death energy circulated in my body at the same time, which actually gave me some new insights into Dacheng's Yin and Yang sword spirit..."

Gu Shaoyang sat cross-legged, with an inexplicable sense of life and death flowing through his body, and whispered to himself: "The great achievement of yin and yang reincarnates life and death, is this the direction of the third form of Solipsism Kendo?.."

Just as he was thinking about it, Gu Shaoyang's expression suddenly changed and he took out a jade talisman from the spirit storage ring.

It was a message from the Hanhai Sect. It only contained a short sentence from the sect leader Lian Hai.

"The sect's final product meeting is about to be held, come back soon!"

Chapter 308

Sect's product selection conference.

Lian Hai mentioned it to Gu Shaoyang once.



The establishment and promotion of all sects in the Zhongtian Region need to go through the Sect Certification Conference, at which they must be recognized by all the sects and even the Holy Land in the Zhongtian Region.

Otherwise, no matter how many masters, elders, geniuses, and disciples the sect has, they will not have the slightest bit of sect luck and will not be able to unite the sect's general trend.

If the whole sect is not united, it will inevitably fall apart.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flickered.

Lian Hai told himself to go back so carefully this time, fearing that he might have ambitions to promote the Hanhai Sect to a third-level holy land during this sect selection process.

Could it be that he...has entered the realm of kings?!...

Hanhai Sect.

Compared with a few years ago, today's Hanhai Sect's mountain gate has expanded more than ten times, the intensity of the heaven and earth's vitality in the sect has also increased by more than ten times, and the number of sect disciples has at least doubled.

The two highest peaks in the sect are like two towering swords reaching into the sky.

The entire sect showed a general appearance of steaming oil and flowers.

At this moment, two people were fighting fiercely in front of the Hanhai Zongshan Gate, and the momentum they created was quite alarming.

One of them was dressed in purple, with an ordinary appearance but bright eyes, and a calm temperament.

He moved his hands repeatedly, and each time he moved his palms, it was like setting off a stormy wave in the void, with majestic momentum.

"What a terrifying palm power, I didn't expect that Senior Brother Cheng Yunfeng would be promoted to the realm of life and death silently!"

"Senior Brother Cheng has been taught by the sect master personally for three years. It is not surprising that he has achieved such an achievement."

"Senior Brother Cheng Yunfeng's promotion speed is probably even faster than that of many genius monsters on the Divine Sea Ranking. He is really a late achiever!"

"This guy surnamed Yun actually wants to challenge the eldest son. He can't even pass the test of Senior Brother Cheng... Humph..."

"We must let this Laozi Xuanyun Sect know how powerful our Hanhai Sect is!"

The disciples of Hanhai Sect were all in high spirits, and they were talking endlessly as they watched Cheng Yunfeng gradually gain the upper hand in the battle. The person fighting against Cheng Yunfeng was a handsome young man, and he exuded an aura that belonged to the realm of life and death.

Although the handsome young man was in Cheng Yunfeng's He couldn't help but retreat with the strength of his palm, but there was no trace of panic on his face, instead he was filled with a calm and confident smile.

"Okay, no more teasing with you."

The handsome young man suddenly stopped retreating, shouted in his mouth, and a powerful momentum suddenly erupted from his body.

Cheng Yunfeng's overwhelming palm power could no longer shake him.

The handsome young man stretched out his right hand and pointed at Cheng Yunfeng with five fingers. Open the virtual grip.

Suddenly, an invisible force came.

Cheng Yunfeng's face changed drastically, and his palm was easily crushed like a bubble under this force.

The whole person then kept flying back

"What?! Senior Brother Cheng was defeated!"

"This guy surnamed Yun was so strong, he defeated Senior Brother Cheng in one move!"

"It's terrible, this strength..."

The Hanhai Sect disciples exclaimed again and again, shocked by the sudden and earth-shaking change in the battle situation.

The handsome young man defeated Cheng Yunfeng with one move, condescending and smiling

"I have been cultivating in Xuanyun Mountain for ten years. When I came down this time, I found that the so-called top talent in the Zhongtian Domain was nothing more than me...."

This month, I, Yun Duo, have met the geniuses of the Divine Sea Ranking. Three of them have been promoted to life and death, but none of them are my enemies in the three moves.

The strongest one is said to be the Holy Son of Spiritual Heart who was ranked sixth in the Divine Sea before. He blocked me for seven moves before defeating him...."

It's a pity that none of the rumored giants of the younger generation have met...."

The man who called himself Yun Duo said slowly, and the Han disciples were shocked when they heard this.

This person is unknown, but he is so powerful?!"

Even the Holy Son of Spiritual Heart, who was formerly sixth on the Divine Sea Ranking and has now been promoted to the realm of life and death, is no match for him.

This is too terrible.

Not far away, Lian Yun, standing in the void, also changed his color slightly.

Turning around to look at an old man in cloud robes with a smile on his face, he was secretly wondering what the origin of Xuanyun Mountain was.

His disciples are already vulnerable to life and death at such a young age, and their combat prowess is outstanding.

The man next to him who claimed to be the elder of Xuanyun Mountain also had the strength of the fifth level of the life and death realm.

Senior Brother Lian Hai was still in seclusion, but the two of them repeatedly slapped the Hanhai Sect in the face when they came to visit him.

It's really frustrating and a headache.

Cheng Yunfeng listened to the words of the handsome young man and said in a deep voice: "After all, the Shenhai Ranking is just a gift that symbolizes the top combat power of the Shenhai Realm. Since you are already a being in the two realms of life and death, and with this strength, why not go to the Life and Death Land Ranking? ?"

"Yes, it is!"

Cheng Yunfeng's words immediately attracted the disciples of Hanhai Sect to respond.

"In the realm of life and death, instead of going to compete with the geniuses in the realm of life and death, instead, they catch and bully the geniuses from the Divine Sea Ranking, and they are not ashamed of themselves!"

"If you have the ability, just like our eldest son and senior brother, first enter the life and death list."

The handsome young man Yun Duo's face turned slightly ugly under the cynicism of the disciples. He snorted and said with a disdainful smile: "Those who can be on the list of life and death are the true geniuses of the life and death realm with a bone age of no more than a hundred years. I will definitely do it. Go to challenge one by one..."

But now that I have arrived at the Hanhai Sect, I naturally want to meet Gu Shaoyang, the genius of the noble sect who is said to be extremely talented and ranked on the list of both life and death in the Divine Sea!

Call that Gu Shaoyang out quickly and fight me quickly.

If I lose, I will just retreat.

If he loses...Haha, I think you don't need to go to the sect's product selection conference. You'd better hand over the fourth-level sect order to save yourself from being embarrassed in front of the Zhongtian Ten Thousand Sects..."

As soon as Yun Duo's words came out, the Hanhai Sect disciples immediately became angry and cursed one after another.

Lian Yun was shocked, then furious.

It turns out that this trip to Xuanyun Sect is for the fourth-grade sect order of their Hanhai Sect.

You must have a sect order to participate in the sect's selection meeting. Representatives of several sect orders can participate in the sect's selection meeting.

Otherwise, even sects with holy land foundations founded by king-level experts would need to slowly move up from the lowest ninth level.

Therefore, every time the sect's product selection conference is about to be held, many newly established sects will go to some declining sects to steal them for the high-quality sect orders in their hands.

Are these two people from Xuanyun Sect treating Hanhai Sect as a soft persimmon?

The old man in cloud robes standing next to Lian Yun said with a half-smile but not a smile: "My young disciple is young and can speak freely. Don't be angry with Sect Master Lian." .."

Suddenly the conversation changed again, "However, as a fourth-grade top sect, your disciples are really unbearable... Those two top geniuses are still unwilling to come out to meet each other. If even the sect leader doesn't dare, then forget it." .."

"you.."

Lian Yun was so angry that he couldn't speak.

Yun Duo had a sneer on his face, secretly making a good calculation in his heart.

He had already calculated that the eldest son of the Hanhai Sect was very famous, but he only had the strength of the Divine Sea Realm Dzogchen.

His strongest record was just killing a third-level person in the Life and Death Realm with the help of external forces. Being on the Life and Death Ranking was mostly due to praise from others.

Even though his talent is indeed extraordinary, he is confident enough to easily suppress it with his strength.

If he defeats the opponent, not only can he successfully achieve the purpose of his trip and obtain the fourth-grade sect order of Hanhai Sect, but he can also use this to establish his name as Yunduo of Xuanyun Sect. It is really a brilliant plan to kill two birds with one stone.

"Is it possible that all the dignified fourth-grade sects only use their words to show their advantage, but no one dares to come out to fight with me? Yun

Duo said sarcastically without mercy.

"Shameless! If my eldest son and senior brother were not in the sect now, I would definitely make you look good!"

Yun Duo sneered disdainfully, with an arrogant attitude as if he didn't take anyone seriously.

The disciples of the Hanhai Sect were so angry that they gritted their teeth and were overwhelmed with shame and anger.

But as Yun Duo said, now in the huge Hanhai Sect, there is really no one who can compete with Yun Duo. There are people of the same generation who can compete with Yun Duo.

Although Hanhai Sect has risen rapidly and talented disciples are constantly emerging within the sect, the time is still short after all. So far, only Cheng Yunfeng has been promoted to the realm of life and death.

Cheng Yunfeng was all attacked by Yun Duo After defeating him, who else can cure Yun Duo?

Only Gu Shaoyang.

But judging from the strength Yun Duo has just shown, Gu Shaoyang may not be his opponent.

Many disciples have a look of worry on their faces. Color.

Just when the two people in Xuanyunmen were getting carried away, suddenly there was a burst of sound in the sky.

From far to near.

Everyone subconsciously followed the sound.

They saw a stream of light coming quickly, and it was in front of them in an instant.

In the stream of light, A young man wearing a black gold robe, slender and handsome stood coldly.

Next to him was a monster that looked like an ancient Kui ox and an extremely beautiful colorful fire phoenix. A cold voice sounded like Thunder rolls across the sky

"You alone dare to act wild in front of my Hanhai Sect?!"

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Everyone was stunned when they saw that handsome figure, as cold as the moon.

The faces of Hanhai Sect disciples soon showed excitement and ecstasy.

"It's Senior Brother Zongzi!"

"Senior Brother Zongzi is back!"

The eyes of every Hanhai Sect disciple became extremely fanatical, full of admiration and admiration.

Yun Duo's face changed slightly and he shouted: "Are you Gu Shaoyang?.."

What answered Yun Duo was a sharp sword light.

The appearance of this sword light seemed as if the entire world was split into two halves.

The speed of the sword light is too fast.

Yun Duo's pupils shrank suddenly, and a brilliant light was reflected in them. His whole body was hit by an unbearable sharp energy.

"No!"

Accompanied by Yun Duo's horrified scream, his body was torn in half like a rag doll by the invisible sharp sword energy, and blood filled the sky.

Gu Shaoyang stepped forward in the void. He came, not even looking at the two torn pieces of Yun Duo's body, with an expressionless face.

It was as if he had just killed an annoying buzzing insect and done an extremely trivial thing.



Everyone was shocked when they witnessed this scene.

Including Lian Yun and the old man in Yunpao.

Yun Duo, who was in the second level of the life and death realm, could defeat Cheng Yunfeng who was also in the life and death realm with one blow, but was killed by Gu Shaoyang's casual sword...Dead?

Dead!

The powerful man who was so arrogant before turned into a pile of dead flesh in the blink of an eye.

The rapid change made everyone feel a sense of absurdity.

"Be bold!"

Suddenly, a burst of shouting rang in everyone's ears, causing them to come back to their senses.

The old man in cloud robe had a face full of disbelief and a mixture of shock and anger, and shouted to Gu Shaoyang:"How dare you kill me, Xuanyunmen Disciple, seek death!"

The old man in cloud robes took it towards Gu Shaoyang in mid-air. The terrifying aura belonging to the fifth level of the life and death realm enveloped the world, as if it was going to crush everything.

Many disciples had frightened expressions on their faces.

Lian Yun's face was huge. He couldn't help but cry out in a low voice:"No!.."

He was about to take action, but the next moment he was stunned.

Gu Shaoyang, who was shrouded in the terrifying aura of the fifth level of the life and death realm, was expressionless, and there was no wave on his face.

His eyes were like swords, and he exuded an aura of self-respect in the sky and the earth throughout the ages. He stared coldly at the old man in cloud robes and said word by word: "Xuanyunmen... what does it count?~!"

The next moment, the void There was another sword light in the middle.

This sword light was more than ten times more terrifying than the sword light that killed Yun Duo before.

It was like the intertwining of thunder and flames, wrapped in a terrifying sword force that destroyed everything, burned everything, and exterminated everything, and slashed hard at the old man in cloud robes.

The general situation that shrouded this area of the world was torn apart by the light of the sword like a piece of paper. Large black cracks spread out in the void, making a huge rumbling sound of breaking through the air. The sound was astonishing.

"What is Hanging Cloud Gate?!"

The face of the old man in cloud robe changed drastically, and his eyes showed a look of horror and disbelief.

He couldn't help but fly back under Gu Shaoyang's sword force, and screamed in surprise: "Impossible! You are only at the second level of life and death realm, why are you so strong?.."

The old man in cloud robes resisted while retreating. As soon as he left the Hanhai Sect, he exited a thousand miles away from the Hanhai Sect's mountain gate.

The power of Gu Shaoyang's sword slowly weakened, and was completely destroyed by his full strength resistance.

"Well..."

Lian Yun was completely stunned, his eyes widened with shock.

The disciples of Hanhai Sect opened their mouths even more, and they all looked dull, unable to imagine what was happening in front of them.

Brother Gu Shaoyang, the eldest son, defeated a strong man from the fifth level of life and death realm with one sword, and pushed him a thousand miles away!

It's like a dream

"Hiss..."

There was a brief silence followed by the sound of gasps.

Some Hanhai Sect disciples were shocked and groaned: "Senior Brother Zongzi, he... How strong is he now?"

Yes, how powerful is he!

This thought has arisen in the minds of countless people, including Lian Yun.

He is only at the fourth level of the life and death realm, thanks to the great prosperity of the Hanhai Sect in the past few years. , and successfully broke through.

And what about Gu Shaoyang?

How many years has it been since he joined the sect?

Lian Yun personally watched Gu Shaoyang break through from the late stage of Xuandan to the present... second level of life and death!

Moreover, his combat power has reached an unimaginable level. The height of terror.

Defeating the fifth level of life and death with one sword from the second level of life and death!

If word of this battle spreads, the entire Zhongtian Domain will probably be shaken!

"you you.."

Forced back a thousand miles by Gu Shaoyang's sword, the old man in cloud robes turned blue and white in turns. He was so embarrassed and angry that he shouted: "You Hanhai Sect has gone too far to bully others. Our Xuanyun Sect has recorded this matter, and we will reward you in the future.".."

With that said, the old man in cloud robe was about to turn around and leave.

At this moment, a cold voice fell from the clouds

"Want to leave? What do you think of our Hanhai Sect? Come when you want and leave when you want? Just leave it to me."

Then, a ray of blue light was seen falling from the sky.

In an instant, it turned into an extremely huge finger, and the fingerprints on it were clearly visible.

The indescribable and supreme power enveloped the void within a thousand miles.

The blue fingers made a huge roar and pressed down hard on the old man in cloud robe.

The old man in cloud robe's eyes suddenly opened wide, with a frightened expression on his face.

"King realm?! No, half a step to the king's realm! ? Ahhhhh..."

His body suddenly exploded under the pressure of the blue fingers and turned into a bloody mist.

A strong man in the fifth realm of life and death died.

Everyone in the field was stunned.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes moved and he looked towards the sky.

I saw a handsome and tall figure standing in the clouds, looking towards him with a smile, showing extraordinary grace.

Lian Hai..

"Senior brother!"

Lian Yun had a huge look of surprise on his face, "Are you out of seclusion?!"

The disciples of Hanhai also showed expressions of ecstasy and excitement, with excited expressions and shouting: "I have met the sect master."

Lian Hai smiled at everyone, then his eyes fell on Gu Shaoyang, and he said lightly: "You are back."

"Don't dare to neglect your sect's call."

Gu Shaoyang replied

"Come with me."

Lian Hai Zhuan (haoqian Zhao) left, and Gu Shaoyang stepped to follow.

Lian Yun also hurriedly caught up.

The remaining disciples of Han Hai looked at the three figures disappearing in the clouds, and all of them couldn't help but smile. facial expressions, heated discussions

"Unexpectedly, the sect leader came out of seclusion! Are you afraid that you have to break through to the King Realm?!"

"Our Hanhai Sect has a king-level leader and a talented person like the eldest brother, so we will definitely be able to reach a higher level!"

"The Holy Land can be expected, hahaha!"...

The main peak of Hanhai Sect.

Gu Shaoyang looked around, with a look of slight surprise and emotion on his face.

Unexpectedly, even after he had not returned for a few years, the main peak of the Hanhai Sect had risen by more than a thousand feet. It was enough to imagine how many times the fortune of the Hanhai Sect had skyrocketed.

Withdrawing his gaze, Lian Hai also looked at himself up and down, with undisguised surprise and admiration in his eyes.

"You are so much better than I thought..."

Lian Hai said:"With you here, I feel more confident about this sect's final product meeting.""

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Gu Shaoyang felt that Lian Hai's body was faintly exuding an aura that was as deep as the ocean. His expression moved, and he couldn't help but ask:"How long will it take for the sect master to enter the King Realm?"

Lian Hai smiled slightly. , said:"It's hard to say.

If this time the sect's decision goes well, I will definitely enter the king's realm within a year.

If it doesn't go well ,...It will take ten years, or even longer.."

"Is this sect's product so important?"

Lian Hai nodded and said:"For a fourth-grade sect to be promoted to a third-grade Holy Land, it requires too much luck." This can only be done by seizing the fortunes of other sects at the sect selection meeting..."

Gu Shaoyang couldn't help but frown:"How much luck is needed to gather the luck of the third-grade Holy Land?" Lian Hai looked at Gu Shaoyang with a strange look in his eyes, and slowly said:"It is necessary to capture the luck of at least twenty fourth-grade sects. , or the luck of three third-grade holy places..."

Moreover, failure is not allowed in the middle.

If it fails, half of the luck captured will be lost instantly, and you have to capture it again...

After three times, you will no longer be qualified."

Gu Shaoyang thought for a while He opened his mouth and said:"If we are just facing a fourth-grade sect, even twenty consecutive victories should not be difficult, right?""

"right. Lian

Hai said with a smile:"As long as the momentum of the third-grade holy land is gathered at the sect's finalization conference, this general trend can easily help me step into the king's realm with the remaining half of my foot."

Until then, I, Hanhai Sect,...The Holy Land is ready!"

It seems that Lian Hai has planned everything 893, and Gu Shaoyang didn't ask any more questions.

Whether Hanhai Sect is promoted to the Holy Land or Lian Hai is promoted to the King Realm, it is a good thing for him.

Within his ability, he must He will try his best to fight for it.

Gu Shaoyang inquired and learned that the specific date of the sect's product selection conference was three months later, so he greeted Lian Hai and entered seclusion.

Gu Shaoyang planned to try to hit the third level of life and death before the sect's product selection meeting started. Sky.

Tianlan Peak.

Gu Shaoyang is sitting on a boulder that has been around for an unknown number of years.

The boulder has been exposed to rain and wind for a long time, and many thick or thin cracks have broken out on it. There are sand, soil and green onions accumulated in the cracks. Grass grows from the cracks in the rocks

"Stones are dead, but grass is alive. There is life in death, and death in life...."

Gu Shaoyang reached out and touched a grass. The grass immediately turned yellow and died completely in just a few breaths.

"Just like the practice of this realm of life and death, when the vitality or death energy in my body accumulates to the extreme, the corresponding breath will be generated, reaching a state of reversal of life and death... and the warrior's physique will also cycle through life and death again and again. Continuously transforming, and finally achieving the king's body!"

With Gu Shaoyang's evil understanding, it is easy to understand the secrets of the realm of life and death.

"It's just that my immortal thunder and fire god's body is too powerful, and there is a constant flow of life. This is a good thing in the realm of life, but it is very difficult in the realm of death. In order for the death energy in my body to grow to the point of suppressing life, it will cost a hundred times more than ordinary people. Even a thousand times longer.

The Lord of Heaven, this can be regarded as a disguised suppression of those born with the bloodline of a divine body and a kingly body.

The stronger the foundation, the harder it is to break through.



Likewise, the calamities of death are coming more and more fiercely..."

A wry smile appeared on Gu Shaoyang's face, and he sighed:"But now I can't even think about the disaster of death."

Suddenly, Gu Shaoyang's eyes fell on the withered grass in front of him.

It was because he had just gathered some of the dead energy in his body on his fingertips and transferred it to the grass, causing it to wither and die.

An idea flashed in Gu Shaoyang's mind, and an idea came to his mind.

Perhaps, I can absorb the death energy from the outside world, force the vitality in my body, and trigger the death disaster in advance!

The more Gu Shaoyang thought about it, the more he felt that this idea was feasible.

Because during his Qi training period, he used his ability to extract attributes to absorb the death energy of the elders of the Qingyun Sect's Sutra Pavilion, extending his lifespan.

A road suddenly appeared in front of Gu Shaoyang's eyes.

If he can really use this method to quickly accumulate death energy or vitality, then for other warriors, the difficult and dangerous life and death realm where one step leads to death may actually be the realm where he can break through the fastest.

Gu Shaoyang made up his mind, got up and left Tianlan Peak...

"Junior Brother Gu wants to survive my death for me?"

Lianyun had an incredible look on his face.

Gu Shaoyang nodded and said:"Senior Brother Lianyun is currently in the fourth level of the life and death realm, and the disaster of death is about to come..."

Lian Yun nodded.

The luck of the Hanhai Sect has been rising, and Lianyun has benefited greatly from being the deputy sect leader.

In just a few years, the vitality in the body skyrocketed for no reason, successfully breaking through the three realms of life and death and reaching the fourth realm.

Seeing that the fourth level of death is also facing a breakthrough, and death may come at any time, Lian Yunzheng feels a little uneasy.

(acdf) He felt that he had not accumulated enough and was afraid that he would die in a disaster, so he had been working hard to suppress his cultivation.

Now Gu Shaoyang suddenly told him that he could help him survive the disaster, how could he not be surprised?

"Senior brother Lianyun can let go of his death aura and let me try and find out."

Lian Yun thought about it and nodded in agreement.

After all, Gu Shaoyang's strength has surpassed him now, and he may not even be able to catch Gu Shaoyang's casual sword.

Moreover, judging from the extraordinary things Gu Shaoyang has shown all along, he There was no reason not to believe Gu Shaoyang.

Lianyun let go of his suppressed cultivation.

Suddenly, Yuanli surged out like a tide, followed by a steady stream of unbearable death energy.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes lit up and he saw Lian Yun Many huge attribute bubbles immediately appeared on the body.

"Vitality\*89348.."

"Root bone\*387.."

"Comprehension\*224.."

"Death energy\*43875..."

"Death energy\*59827..."

Just take the rest as payment.

Gu Shaoyang raised the corners of his mouth, smiled slightly, and extracted all the attribute bubbles on Lian Yun's body.

"Extract attributes.."

In an instant, Gu Shaoyang felt the aura of grayness, decay, and death flow to him.

Lian Yun felt that the energy in his body was instantly reduced, and he seemed to have lost some inexplicable power.

He was startled and was about to speak, but soon found that the death energy that was almost overflowing in his body was also rapidly decreasing, as if it had been absorbed by Gu Shaoyang.

What Gu Shaoyang said was actually true?!

As the death energy in the body decreased rapidly, vitality also sprouted little by little. Lian Yun could see the fifth level of the realm of life and death looming in the distance.

Lian Yun's face was full of surprise. He accidentally looked up and saw a figure wrapped in a thick aura of death, exuding the aura of decay and death, sitting in front of him.

"Junior Brother Gu!"

Lian Yun exclaimed

"No problem."

Gu Shaoyang waved his hand, indicating that nothing happened.

His brows were slightly furrowed, and the light of thought seemed to be flowing in his eyes.

The power of death...

In the process of absorbing a large amount of death energy, he realized the artistic conception of death when he broke through the second level of the life and death realm. It became clearer.

Gu Shaoyang tried to capture this power, but at this time the death energy coming from Lianyun's body suddenly disappeared

"boom!"

Vital energy bloomed, and a powerful breath rose from Lian Yun's body.

Gu Shaoyang looked up in surprise and saw Lian Yun looking at him with a complicated face.

"Junior Brother Gu..Thank you very much!"

Lian Yun spoke sincerely, his face full of gratitude.

But Gu Shaoyang shook his head and sighed:"Too few.."

The death energy all over his body converged into Gu Shaoyang's body like running water, without any trace of it visible.

Lian Yun's expression suddenly froze.

Too little?

What's too little?

Are you angry?!

After absorbing all the death energy of a fourth-level heavenly warrior in the life and death realm, Junior Brother Gu was not corrupted and fell by the death energy. Is it still too little?!

Lianyun's eyes suddenly changed when he looked at Gu Shaoyang, as if he was looking at a monster, an evildoer.

Junior Brother Gu...is he still a human?!

Gu Shaoyang thought for a while and said solemnly to Lian Yun:"Senior Brother Lianyun, dare I ask... is there anyone else in the sect who is in a state of death?"

"Well..."

Lian Yun is completely stupid...