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Chapter 311

"Senior brother.."

Lian Yun was worried. The king looked at the two figures wrapped in thick death aura not far away and said, "Junior Brother Gu, is this really okay?"

Lian Hai's eyes flashed with strange light and he replied with a smile: "Junior brother, you should know that there is a kind of person in this world who is born with great destiny and possesses the spirit of heaven and earth.

They can easily overcome any difficulties and obstacles that come to us, and they are destined to reach the top of martial arts..

And Gu Shaoyang is such a person."

Lian Yun looked shocked, his eyes widened, and his face was full of shock.

Lian Hai continued: "Shaoyang's luck is so strong and his foundation is so deep that even the catastrophe of life and death that befalls a warrior from heaven and earth can't do anything to him. He even has the energy to shield others. This is a blessing for you and me. , it is also the blessing of our Hanhai Sect."

Lian Yun nodded slowly, and then said in shock: "But Junior Brother Gu's endurance is too strong, after absorbing all the death energy of my fourth level of life and death realm, I have to absorb it again The Void Sorcerer has all the death energy from the sixth level of the life and death realm.

The death calamity has not yet come. This is just the death calamity of the second level of the life and death realm for him.

In the future, the death calamity of the fourth, sixth and eighth levels of the life and death realm will occur. How terrifying it must be... unimaginable!"

Gu Shaoyang, who had extracted and absorbed the death energy from Wu Shang's whole body, seemed to be covered by a thick layer of clouds, exuding the aura of decay, decay, death, and withering all the time. It makes people subconsciously feel disgusted and stay away.

An ordinary person would have been eroded by this death aura to the point where no bones were left. Gu Shaoyang's expression remained unchanged, and his face did not even look haggard. This really amazed Lian Yun Lianhai.

The tide rises, flowers bloom and fall, trees wither and flourish, the cycle of life and death...

Gu Shaoyang carefully understands the mystery of life and death hidden in the thick air of death.

Just when he felt like he was about to catch something, that ray of inspiration suddenly slipped away. lifeless...broken

"boom!"

Peiran's vitality surged out from Xu Wushang, and he had suddenly made a breakthrough.

Lian Yun Lianhai's face showed a look of joy. Xu Wushang's breakthrough means that Hanhai Sect has another strong man in the seventh level of the life and death realm, and his strength has become stronger. One point.

Xu Wushang slowly opened his eyes and solemnly said to Gu Shaoyang: "Thank you very much."

Gu Shaoyang had a look of regret on his face, still recalling the charm of life and death. He shook his head and said: "Senior Brother Xu, there is no need to be polite."

Xu Wushang had a look of emotion on his face, and he looked at Gu Shaoyang and slowly said: "Back then, I was ordered by the sect master to protect you, but I didn't expect to get such help from you today. This cause and effect, I, Xu Wushang, really Make a lot of money.."

Gu Shaoyang just smiled and was about to speak when his expression suddenly changed slightly.

I saw the death energy around him fluctuating rapidly like boiling, and more death energy was drawn out of Gu Shaoyang's body, coming fiercely, almost engulfing him.

"not good! Lian

Hai exclaimed:"It's a death calamity. Junior Brother Gu's death calamity has arrived!"

Lian Hai and Xu Wushang also had solemn expressions.

In the calamity of life and death, no one else can intervene at all, and they can only rely on themselves.

Compared to the worries of the three of them, Gu Shaoyang didn't have the slightest look of panic on his face.

He was completely overwhelmed now. Shrouded in the aura of death, with a dense haze on his face, if a mortal fortune teller or the like saw it, he would be frightened and shout:"This is the sign of death!"

Gu Shaoyang could see a lot of death energy bubbles being refreshed on his body, which was almost ten times more than what he had absorbed from Xu Wu Shang before.

Xu Wu Shang is an existence at the sixth level of the life and death realm. It is conceivable that his death disaster will be in the end How ferocious.

Gu Shaoyang did not panic at all. He was not even in a hurry to survive the death disaster.

Instead, he allowed the death energy to disappear little by little, and his mind sank...

"What is Junior Brother Gu doing? He doesn't activate his vitality to resist death."

Lian Yun was so anxious that he wished he could go to Shaoyang. He was afraid that Gu Shaoyang had no experience in overcoming the calamity of death and would be at a loss.

Lian Hai said in a deep voice: "Junior brother Mo... should be comprehending. what?"

"What do you realize?"

Lian Yun asked subconsciously.

Wushang's eyes glowed with strange light, and he slowly said: "Understand life and death."

"Um?!"

Lian Yun's body shook violently, and his eyes were full of shock, but he said nothing more.

At this time, countless insights flowed through Gu Shaoyang's heart. The Bai Ze Divine Beast has insight into all things, and his ability to spy on the secrets of heaven was pushed to the extreme.

He carefully Counting all the things he has experienced since he has been practicing.

Water, fire, yin and yang, life and death... step by step, transformation.

Everything in the world is reincarnated...

Suddenly, a spiritual light suddenly appeared in Gu Shaoyang's mind, like the first sun leaping out of the sea of clouds, with golden light..The thin layer of window paper was forcibly pierced by Gu Shaoyang's evil understanding...

"I see."

A smile appeared at the corner of Gu Shaoyang's mouth, and he opened his eyes suddenly. Two sword-like rays of light shot out from his eyes, tearing through the shroud of death.

Then, Gu Shaoyang secretly thought in his heart: "Extract attributes!"

From the perspective of Lian Hai and the others, the moment Gu Shaoyang opened his eyes, the death energy on his body disappeared as quickly as the ebbing tide.

Powerful vitality bloomed from the death energy.

In just a few breaths, Gu Shaoyang's whole body died. After the Qi is gone, the whole person is like a piece of peerless jade with dust wiped away, shining brightly.

The death disaster, survive!

The third level of life and death!

Gu Shaoyang stood up from the ground, his face was like a bright moon, his eyes were like stars, and his skin was like jade. Clench your fist slightly, and tiny lightning flashes will flash across your skin.

0·Please give me flowers···

After three transformations, his immortal thunder and fire body became more powerful, and his pure physical strength now reaches 1.5 million kilograms.

When it explodes with full force, it has a terrifying power of 48 million kilograms, nearly 50 million kilograms.

Even those who use the path of body refining to break through life and death, their pure physical bodies are far inferior to Gu Shaoyang.

While specializing in swordsmanship, Gu Shaoyang seemed to have unknowingly embarked on a path closer to ancient gods and demons.

A road that breaks the sky with force!

But what pleased Gu Shaoyang the most was his breakthrough in swordsmanship.

He finally comprehended a hint of the mystery of the cycle of life and death, and found the direction of the derivation of the "Third Form of the Only Self Kendo" sword move.

Although the prototype has not yet been formed, Gu Shaoyang has already thought of a name for this move.

"Just call it...Reincarnation!"

Gu Shaoyang walked up to Lian Hai and the others.

Lian Yun was completely shocked by Gu Shaoyang and was almost numb. His expression was complicated and he murmured: "Junior Brother Gu, you...you.."

You are simply not human!

Lian Yun had never seen someone survive the calamity of life and death like this.

Calm and steady.

It's as easy as eating and drinking.

Gu Shaoyang is really a monster, a monster!

Because of his immortality, the vitality in Gu Shaoyang's body is growing rapidly every moment.

Thinking about it, it won't be long before the third realm of life and death can be completed quickly.

Gu Shaoyang couldn't help but said to Lian Hai: "Senior Brother Sect Master, do our Hanhai Sect still have seniors who are trapped in death?"

Lian Hai and Lianyun Xushang said: "..."

Lian Hai smiled helplessly, shook his head and said:"In the early years, there were still several old monsters, but they were all closed to death. I'm afraid they have fallen away now.".."

There was a hint of disappointment on Gu Shaoyang's face.

He needs so much death energy to even break through the second level of death, and the fourth level of death will definitely require more.

Moreover, he also needs a lot of death energy to understand the mystery of the cycle of life and death.

"but.."

Unexpectedly, Lian Hai changed the subject and Gu Shaoyang's eyes showed hope again.

"But what?"

"But there is a place that should be able to meet your needs. It's just that it's more dangerous. Even many strong men in the fifth and sixth realms of life and death don't dare to set foot there easily. I've been there once and almost fell there...."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were burning and he said in a deep voice:"Senior Brother Sect Leader, it's okay, I have my own sense of discretion."

Lian Hai muttered a few words:"That place is called...the Sea of Nirvana!"

"Sea of Annihilation?!"

Gu Shaoyang's expression changed.

"right. Lian

Hai nodded and said:"It is actually a plain, but because of the unimaginable amount of death energy gathered there, it is called the Sea of Nirvana."

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"Many geniuses in the realm of life and death will also choose to go there to hone their cultivation.

And people often find extremely rare life-extending elixirs there.

If you want to absorb death energy, the Sea of Nirvana is a good choice. Gu

Shaoyang's face moved intentionally and he couldn't help but ask: "Where is the Sea of Nirvana?"

Lian Hai replied: "The Sea of Nirvana is located in the extreme west of the Zhongtian Territory." Yansheng Mountain, where the sect's finalizing meeting is held, is also located in the west. It won't be too late for you to go there after the sect's finalizing meeting is over."

The sect's finalization is imminent. It is an unprecedented event for Hanhai Sect. Gu Shaoyang did not want to rush into practice, so he nodded to express his understanding.

Over the next two months, Gu Shaoyang continued to understand the mystery of the cycle of life and death.

Unknowingly, The date for the sect's final product is approaching

"Set off the boat!"

More than a dozen heavenly flying boats rose slowly from the gate of the Vast Sea Sect.

Different from the heavenly flying boats that Lian Hai had given to Gu Shaoyang, each of these dozen or so flying boats were over a hundred feet long, dozens of feet wide, and exquisite in shape. Showing the majesty of the fourth-level top sect of Hanhai Sect

"Set off!"

More than a dozen "910" flying boats flew out of the Hanhai Sect together, forming a faint formation, majestic and stirring up the wind and clouds thousands of miles away.

Gu Shaoyang and the sect leader Lian Hai stood on the bow of the leading flying boat, overlooking the entire sect..

Both of them are first-rate handsome figures with peerless grace. All Hanhai Sect disciples looked at them with excited and enthusiastic eyes.

This is the sect master and eldest son of their Hanhai Sect.

One is half-step king, the other is double-ranked. Tianjiao, who can kill the five heavens of life and death.

With two people here, how can the Hanhai Sect not flourish?!

All the disciples shouted in unison:"Congratulations to the leader and eldest son!"

The flying boat quickly disappeared into the sky, carrying the expectations and high hopes of all Hanhai Sect disciples....

"Yansheng Mountain was the place where the first divine king in the Central Heaven Realm achieved enlightenment. On the day he became a divine king, he founded a top holy land and prospered for tens of thousands of years. Although the name of the divine king and the holy land no longer exist, all sects, big and small, still regard it as the birthplace of the sects' holy land in the Zhongtian Domain..."

Lian Hai stood on the flying boat, pointed at a mountain range with extraordinary terrain in the distance and said to Gu Shaoyang:"Yansheng Mountain, here it is."

Gu Shaoyang looked around and saw a towering mountain formed by countless mountains..

The high mountain is located in the plain, with thousands of giant dragons converging. It is the source of countless dragon veins in the Zhongtian Domain, exuding a strong ancient majestic charm.

At this time, there were countless large and small flying boats flying towards the top of the mountain, and there were tens of thousands of sects coming to pay homage.

The flying boats of the Hanhai Sect were already extraordinary, but once they entered within a thousand miles of Yansheng Mountain, they seemed inconspicuous, like a river flowing into the sea.

Gu Shaoyang saw a group of flying boats composed of many thousands of feet. The momentum was unimaginable.

"That is the power of the Holy Land."

Lian Hai said with emotion, with undisguised yearning and expectation in his eyes.

When will the Hanhai Sect be able to have such power to travel?

The Hanhai Sect and his party landed on Yansheng Mountain, got off the flying boat, and immediately there were several people. The disciples came to greet them.

Gu Shaoyang found that the cultivation of these disciples were all in the late stage of Shenhai, and they were all dressed in the same style, with nine crescent moon symbols embroidered on their robes.

"Who are these people?"

Gu Shaoyang asked

"Every sect finalization meeting is co-hosted by the three top holy places Wanchu and Daoyan. These are the disciples of Jiuyou Holy Land..."

Gu Shaoyang raised his eyebrows lightly and asked in confusion: "So there are no saint-child figures from Daoyan and Jiuyou, the other two holy places, on the Shenhai list?"

Lian Hai explained with a smile: "There are still some disciples of Shenhai and Jiuyou. , it's just that you haven't paid attention to it. However, their saint-child-level figures have never bothered to compete for the Divine Sea Ranking and the Death Ranking. The real leaders among them have even set their sights on the King Realm Heavenly Ranking..."

Speaking of which, the No. 1 ranking in the Wanchu Holy Land Wu Shun is an outlier."

Gu Shaoyang murmured:"Do you think there is too little luck in the Shenhai list?.."

Lian Hai nodded and sighed:"For example, the Holy Son of Wanchu, the Holy Son of Daoyan, the Holy Son of Jiuyou, and many of the first saints of the second-grade holy land, there is almost no doubt that they can enter the king realm, and they themselves can also They know it well - the real battle between them is still in the realm of kings, and even the realm of life and death is just a small fight, belonging to the dormant stage...

These are all characters born as true dragons!"

Gu Shaoyang remained silent..

He originally thought that he was already standing at the top of the younger generation in Zhongtian Territory, not to mention the top, at least the top class. There should be only a few people who could compete with him and become his opponents.

Only now do I know that becoming the king of the Divine Sea is just the beginning, and it has not even really entered the field of vision of some people.

"Don't belittle yourself either.."

Lian Hai seemed to be afraid of damaging Gu Shaoyang's self-confidence, so he said:"You are already extremely outstanding. Even if you are compared to the Saint Son level figures in the top holy places, you are not inferior... It's just that you are some time behind those First Saint Sons." It's just the accumulation and foundation of.."

Gu Shaoyang smiled slightly, his eyes bursting with light, as bright as stars

"No, I think it would be interesting.."

Lian Hai was stunned for a moment, then laughed loudly, admiring Gu Shaoyang even more.

The ranking meeting is held at the top of Yansheng Mountain, and sects with grades above the third level can stay in Yansheng Mountain.

As for the lower third-level sects, they can only stay on the flying boat, hovering in the void around Yansheng Mountain, guarding them like stars.

As the top fourth-grade sect, the Hanhai Sect is arranged to live on the mountainside, which is pretty good compared to those small sects at the foot of the mountain that are not even qualified to set foot inside the mountain.

The Hanhai Sect and the others followed the Jiuyou disciples towards their residence. The residence was a rather large courtyard with a quiet environment.

Next to the other courtyard belonging to the Hanhai Sect, there is a group of people who are about to move in. 0...

The two groups of people happened to meet at the door

"Even the sect leader!"

A hearty and loud voice sounded from the group of people.

Gu Shaoyang looked up and saw a middle-aged man wearing a dark purple brocade robe with a Chinese character and a face striding towards this side with a group of people.

"Chief He. Lian

Hai naturally saw the other party, smiled and responded, then turned to Gu Shaoyang and explained: "This is the same thing." "Why bother the fourth-grade sect's leader of the Xuanzhong Sect? He and I have always had a good personal relationship."

Xuan Zhong Sect Master He Huan quickly walked up to Lian Hai, followed by a dozen young disciples. The leader was a young man in purple with a stern look on his face. He faintly exuded the realm of the first level of the life and death realm. Next to the young man, there was also a young man with a serious look on his face. The pretty girl in red is looking at the Hanhai Sect and his party with curious eyes.

"You and I haven't seen each other for about ten years, right?"

"We said goodbye to each other at the last sect selection meeting, and we haven't seen each other since."

Lian Hai chatted with He Fan.

He Fan was smiling and enthusiastic, and his eyes fell on Gu Shaoyang from time to time.

"this...It should be Gu Shaoyang, the most famous eldest son of your Hanhai Sect."

He Huan suddenly spoke, and everyone's eyes immediately focused on Gu Shaoyang, especially the girl in red, whose beautiful eyes were fixed on Gu Shaoyang, full of novelty.

"I have met Sect Leader He."

Gu Shaoyang said calmly.

"snort!"

The stern young man behind He Huan snorted coldly, looking straight at Gu Shaoyang, full of provocation.

Gu Shaoyang looked back indifferently and glanced at him casually.

The two eyes met, and they burst out with great momentum and then It disappeared quickly again.

The stern young man snorted and took a few steps back. His face was pale, and his eyes looking at Gu Shaoyang were suddenly full of horror and shock.

"Nonsense! He

Huan scolded, then turned to Lian Haigong and said, "Sect Master Lian, please wait until I have settled my subordinates first, and then I can come visit you."

"Um."

Lian Hai nodded slightly, said a few more words, and then left.

Seeing the Hanhai Sect's group of people gradually disappearing into the other courtyard, Xuan Zhongmen suddenly exploded!

"That person is Gu Shaoyang?!"

"He is truly a towering and extraordinary figure!"

"Senior Brother Lu is already at the realm of life and death, but he can't even bear a glance from him. It's amazing!"

"After all, he is an unprecedented double-ranked genius. It is said that the Divine Sea Realm has killed powerful men in the Life and Death Realm. It is naturally terrifying!"

The members of the Xuanzhong sect chattered non-stop.

The cold young man's face was ugly, but he said nothing. His eyes were still staring at the door of Hanhai Courtyard, with a look of shock that had not dissipated. He Huan also had a serious face and looked at Lengjun The young man asked...

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"Lu Yue, if you faced off against Gu Shaoyang, what would be your winning rate?"

The stern young man closed his lips tightly. After a while, he seemed to have lost all his strength. He lowered his head and said dejectedly: "Not even a cent..."

I just tried to integrate Xuan Zhong's divine light into my eyes to fight with him, and took it. He was crushed by his understatement, and even his soul was shocked..."

There was a trace of fear in the eyes of the stern young man unconsciously,"I feel that as soon as he makes a move, I will die immediately. I am not even qualified to draw the sword.".."

"What?!"

"This Gu Shaoyang is so terrifying!"

"Senior Brother Lu is the eldest son of my Xuan Chong sect, a genius who is rare to see in a century. He even cultivated Xuanzhong Divine Light to the sixth level, and even the elders in the life and death realm were no match for Senior Brother Lu..."

"Isn't this Gu Shaoyang too scary?!"

Everyone in the Xuanzhong Sect took a breath and marveled again and again.

The genius eldest brother who was unmatched in their hearts personally admitted that he could not even take a blow from others, which shocked and shocked them beyond words.

The girl in red He was so surprised that he opened his mouth wide and said,"Dad, is this Gu Shaoyang really so powerful?! He

Tuan showed a wry smile, sighed and nodded:"It's much more powerful than you think.".."

"His bone age is no more than thirty, and he is already at the third level of the life and death realm for 03 days. The speed of his cultivation alone is already astonishing. And he actually gave me a sense of fear.."

"What?!"

Everyone exclaimed:"Sect Master, you are a person on the eighth level of the realm of life and death!"

The third level of the life and death realm can make the eighth level of the life and death realm feel a little afraid. What does this mean?

It is impossible to imagine.

Everyone in Xuanzhongmen fell into a great shock and could not speak for a long time.

Why bother looking at the Hanhai Courtyard, low He spoke in a low voice: "Not only Gu Shaoyang, but also the cultivation of Lian Hai, the leader of the Hanhai Sect, has become extremely terrifying..."

Ten years ago, his cultivation was slightly inferior to mine, but now, I can't see through him at all. I'm afraid it's far from that level of strength.....There's only half a step left, right?...."

"King realm?!"

Everyone's faces were moved by it.

"...The momentum of Hanhai Sect is like a rainbow, like the sun rising high. They are participating in the sect's selection this time. I am afraid that they not only want to maintain the status of the fourth-level sect, but also want to attack the third-level holy land. It is really enviable..."

He Yan's face was complicated, and he turned to his disciples and said, "Remember, make friends with as many Hanhai Sect disciples as possible in the next few days. This will be beneficial to our Xuanzhong Sect..."

"yes."

Everyone in Xuanzhongmen agreed. The ordinary Hanhai Courtyard in front of them suddenly became mysterious and mysterious in their eyes.....

In the next few days, people from the Xuanzhong Sect came to visit from time to time, deliberately making friends with the Hanhai Sect disciples one by one.

Especially the girl in red, He Yu, who is the daughter of the head of the Xuanzhong Sect, seems to be very interested in Gu Shaoyang.

It's just that Gu Shaoyang has been in seclusion, and she always comes back disappointed.

Soon, the day for the sect to finalize its products officially arrived.

Gu Shaoyang and all the disciples of Hanhai Sect left the other courtyard. As soon as they went out, they saw a group of people from Xuan Zhongmen

"Sect Leader Lian, what a coincidence. Why don't we go together?...."

Why does the Xuanzhong Sect Master have to bring people here with a smile?

What a coincidence. It was obvious that he had already brought someone here waiting for him.

He didn't even break the sea, he smiled and nodded in response.

The disciples of the Hanhai Sect have also become familiar with the people of the Xuanzhong Sect in the past few days, and they get along quite well with each other. Only Gu Shaoyang is out of tune.

Not to mention the members of the Xuanzhong sect, even the disciples of the Hanhai sect mostly feared and admired him but did not dare to get close to him.

Only the girl in red, He Yu, was not afraid. Instead, she took the initiative to move closer to him, but before she could get closer, an invisible force pushed her away.

He Yu tried this several times in a row and stamped his feet in shame and anger.

He Yan, who noticed this scene, couldn't help but have a look of regret flashing in his eyes.

Thousands of sects gathered on the top of Yansheng Mountain, and countless powerful people in the Divine Sea Life and Death Realm climbed up the mountain in the air. Countless streams of light flashed across the sky for a while, which was quite spectacular.

At the top of the mountain, there is a huge platform in the middle, which is used for product selection and technical competition.

All sects have their own positions. They are arranged according to the sect's grade. The three holy places are located at the highest level.

"The sect is judged at the sect's finalizing conference, and the main manifestation of the sect's strength is its disciples.

The stronger the disciples and the more talented disciples there are, the stronger the sect is.

When the competition officially begins later, each sect will come on stage to draw lots and select their opponent sect.

There are ten rounds of drawing lots, which means each sect needs to fight ten games.

If you want to keep the sect from losing items, you need to win at least five of these ten games, but the sect's luck will be reduced by half.

If you want to keep your luck, you need to win ten games.

If you want to hit a higher level, you need to win ten more games after winning ten games before you can succeed.

When comparing sects, the opponents drawn will only be sects of the same level.

In addition, there will be a competition for all disciples. Regardless of the sect level, anyone from the top Holy Land Saint to the ninth-level sect disciple can participate, but they need to actively sign up...."

While the sect's ordering had not yet begun, Lian Hai explained to Gu Shaoyang in detail in a low voice.

Gu Shaoyang looked in the direction of the three holy places.

There are many powerful people in the life and death realm in the three holy places, and there are even several half-step king realm powerhouses as big as the sea.

But these people were headed by three people.

A middle-aged man in white robes with a noble and indifferent temperament, an old man in Taoist robes with an immortal air, and a young man in black robes with an obscure and profound aura.

The three of them have different temperaments, but they give Gu Shaoyang the same feeling.

It's like looking directly at the scorching midday sun, unable to open your eyes no matter how hard you try.

King realm!

Gu Shaoyang's mind was slightly shaken. These three people must be king-level experts from the three top holy places of Wanchu, Daoyan and Jiuyou.

This was the first time that Gu Shaoyang felt the aura of a king-level expert at such a close distance.

He saw several huge attribute bubbles of different colors but with patterns appearing on each of the three people.

"Vitality*3748.."

"Daoyun*55434.."

"The meaning of the Nine Netherworld *35838..590."

Many attributes Gu Shaoyang has never seen before.

Even if the attributes of the King Realm powerhouse are inadvertently revealed, they are more than a hundred times more powerful than those in the Life and Death Realm.

"...This time, none of the first saint sons from the three top holy places and second-grade holy places have come. You can try to compete for the first place in the competition among the disciples of ten thousand sects. This leader also has a lot of luck blessings...."

Lian Hai whispered to Gu Shaoyang, with an encouraging look in his eyes.

No wonder he didn't feel any fear among the younger generation on the court....

Gu Shaoyang thought to himself and nodded slightly:"I will do it."

Lian Hai smiled, looking relieved.

When all the sects had almost arrived, the world suddenly became silent, and an inexplicable power came down, causing everyone to lose their voice.

The next moment, Gu Shaoyang saw all the powerful kings in the three top holy places standing up. The middle-aged king in white from the Wanchu Holy Land said lightly:"The sect's finalization has officially begun."

"Receive the signature!"

The old Taoist of Daoyan Holy Land waved his sleeves, and as if the sleeves were hiding an infinite universe, countless white jade short tokens flew out and fell into the hands of each big and small sect master. There were more than thousands of large and small sects on Yansheng Mountain, and countless jade tokens flew out. There was no mistake in the lot, and the old Taoist hand and foot was amazing.

The power of the king realm powerhouse can be seen.

Lian Hai also grabbed a jade sign. He glanced at it casually and handed the jade sign to Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang saw the writing on it. There are three little words on it - Tianyi Sect.

This is the first opponent of Hanhai Sect.

Gu Shaoyang thought silently in his heart...

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Thousands of competitions were held, and both sides of the competition were strong men at least at the level of Xuandan. For a moment, the energy of Yansheng Mountain was everywhere, and all kinds of energy attacks attacked Yansheng Mountain. The sky is reflected in a variety of colors.

Because each sect has its own opponent, there are not many spectators in each competition.

When the sect's selection is over and the disciple competition begins, then is the climax of the conference.

Hanhai Sect's opponent, Tianyi Sect, is also a top fourth-grade sect.

Everyone in the Tianyi Sect is wearing a light blue cloud-patterned robe, looking like a fairy, with an extraordinary temperament.

The leader of the Tianyi Sect was a long-bearded old man whose cultivation was at the ninth level of the realm of life and death. He nodded slightly to Lian Hai to indicate that he had seen him before.

The competition officially begins.

Disciples from both sides play consecutively, and the winner can continue or substitute. Whichever side defeats ten disciples of the other side first will be the winner.

"Shao Zhong, you go first."

Lian Hai randomly assigned a Hanhai disciple.

This Hanhai disciple named Shao Zhong is one of the core disciples of Hanhai. His cultivation level has reached the middle stage of Shenhai Realm, which is pretty good.

Tianyi Sect also assigned a disciple who is at the middle stage of Shenhai Realm.

Chapter 1 In a competition, both sides will not directly send their strongest disciples, it is just a test.

Shao Zhong and the other party fight together, the two of them have the same cultivation level, you come and I go, the fight is lively. However, in the middle stage of Shenhai of Tianyi Sect The disciple was obviously stronger than Shao Zhong. After the two sides exchanged hundreds of moves, the other party caught Shao Zhong's flaw and knocked him off the stage with one palm.

"Grant."

The disciple of Tianyi smiled and said proudly

"Disappointed the master's expectations."

Shao Zhong's face was red with embarrassment.

After losing the first battle, Hanhai's disciples didn't look good either.

Lian Hai didn't care and continued to assign another disciple to the late stage of Shenhai realm.

The Tianyi disciple who had just won did not end up. , even though he knew he was defeated, he still tried his best and persisted for a long time before admitting defeat.

"They want to consume as much energy as possible from the disciples on our side and gain an advantage for the next disciple to fight."

A disciple of Hanhai spoke in a deep voice.

The others nodded.

Sure enough, although the disciples of Tianyi who fought next were only in the late stage of Shenhai and had the same strength as the disciples of Hanhai, they won a thrilling victory by relying on this little advantage in Yuanli.

Then. In the following battles, Hanhai Sect lost more and won less. They only won three out of eight games in a row.

The faces of all the Hanhai disciples were slightly solemn, while everyone in the Tianyi Sect smiled happily.

"Yunfeng, you're in the next show"

"yes."

Cheng Yunfeng responded calmly, and the Hanhai disciples suddenly became energetic.

Cheng Yunfeng is second only to Gu Shaoyang among them, and his cultivation level has reached the life and death realm, and he can definitely win consecutive battles.

Cheng Yunfeng walked on the stage, his aura that belonged to the life and death realm was slightly relaxed. When they came out, the people of Tianyi Sect suddenly changed their expressions.

"He is a strong person in the realm of life and death!"

"This person should be Hanhai Zongzi. Tianyi

Sect Master's expression remained unchanged and he called out: "Zhuang Zhuo, go and deal with him!"

A young disciple with a slender figure and handsome appearance walked out with a smile.

After this disciple named Zhuang Zhuo appeared, the expressions of the Tianyi disciples immediately changed, and everyone was in high spirits.

"Haha, Brother Zhuang Zhuo comes on stage, this battle is certain to be won."

"The Hanhai Sect has even released its disciples in the realm of life and death. They are already at their wits end. If we defeat this man, our Heavenly Will Sect will definitely win this round!"

"Senior Brother Zhuang Zhuo will win!"

When Zhuang Zhuo came on stage, he also exuded the aura of a strong man in the realm of life and death.

One of him and Cheng Yunfeng was as elegant as a cloud, and the other was as silent as the sea.

Judging from the momentum alone, Zhuang Zhuo was already ahead.

The two quickly They were fighting together.

Cheng Yunfeng's palms were like wind, and the momentum of his palms was like a continuous wave, stirring up the vitality of the world.

But it had no effect on Zhuang Zhuo.

Zhuang Zhuo was like the clouds in the sky, uncertain, and every time he took action, It was unexpected and powerful.

The situation on the field gradually tilted towards Zhuang Zhuo.

Suddenly, Zhuang Zhuoqing shouted:"God's will is like a sword!"

The long sword in his hand emitted thousands of rays of light, thrusting out at the most incredible place.

Cheng Yunfeng's face changed drastically, and his palm movement like a huge wave covering the sky suddenly collapsed under this sword.

Zhuang Zhuo's sword was just right. Stab the weakest part of his palm, the flaw

"Why don't you step down?!"

Zhuang Zhuo laughed loudly, fired several swords, and forcefully forced Cheng Yunfeng off the stage.

"What?!"

"Senior brother Cheng Yunfeng was defeated?!"

"This man is so strong!"

The Hanhai Sect disciples were in an uproar.

The disciples of Tianyi all praised and shouted

"Brother Zhuang is mighty!"

"Well done, Brother Zhuang!"

"Brother Zhuang did a great job! The leader of the Tianyi Sect also said to Lian Hai with a smile on his face: "Sect Master Lian, nine matches have passed. We have only five members from the Tianyi Sect, and you... there should be no one left..."

This round, it's our Tianyi Sect's turn to win!"

The disciples of the Tianyi Sect are also happy and arrogant.

But what makes them feel strange is that although they have been losing consecutively, even Cheng Yunfeng in the life and death realm has been defeated, the faces of the Hanhai disciples are ugly, but there is no panic at all.

It seems that in their hearts He has a sea-fixing needle and is not timid at all

"Master Tianyi Sect, don't be anxious, there is still one person from our sect who has not yet played."

Lian Hai smiled and said

"Um?"

The leader of the Tianyi Sect looked puzzled, "Are there any more disciples?" What other disciples are there?!"

At this time, all the Tianyi Sect members only saw a road automatically separated from the Hanhai disciples, and respectfully greeted a person walking out.

It was a handsome young man wearing a black gold robe with a cool temperament.

Although the young man was walking slowly Come, in everyone's eyes, it's like a piece of sky is rolling down

"Who is this person?!"

Zhuang Zhuo's eyes also became slightly serious. He felt an indescribable terrifying pressure from the young man opposite.

Who else could this person be if he wasn't Gu Shaoyang?

Everyone didn't know how Gu Shaoyang would move. As soon as they saw it, they noticed that Gu Shaoyang had appeared. On stage, I was even more horrified

"Your Excellency is.."

Before Zhuang Zhuo finished speaking, he was interrupted by Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang looked at him calmly and said calmly: "How many people from your Tianyi Sect are still on stage?"

"ah?!"

Zhuang Zhuo was stunned, and the disciples of Tianyi Sect were also stunned. They didn't know what Gu Shaoyang meant by this question.

"Senior Brother Zongzi, including Zhuang Zhuo, there are still four people from our sect who have not yet taken the stage."

A disciple from the Hanhai Sect replied loudly.

Gu Shaoyang nodded, glanced at Zhuang Zhuo and a group of disciples from the Tianyi Sect, and said casually: "Then the rest of you, let's go together."

"? ! ! "

The whole place was shocked

"What?!"

Zhuang Zhuo, the disciples of Tianyi and even the leader of Tianyi Sect were stunned for a while.

This disciple of Hanhai Sect was so loud that he wanted to fight all Tianyi disciples alone.

Who did he think he was?

Is he crazy?!

"Shameless talk!

Zhuang Zhuo laughed angrily and shouted: "You defeat me first and then talk.""

As he spoke, he was about to swing out his sword.

But Gu Shaoyang just looked at him coldly.

Bloody lightning seemed to flash past in the void.

The next moment, Zhuang Zhuoru was hit hard and spat out a mouthful of blood. His whole body was covered with blood. Like a kite with its string broken, it fell off the stage and couldn't get up for a long time.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

They blinked and couldn't believe what was happening in front of them.

((Li Hao) The incomparably powerful Senior Brother Zhuang Zhuo actually vomited blood and retreated with just a look from the opponent.

How can this be?! really?!

"Hanhai Sect...Hanhai Sect.."

A disciple of Tianyi frowned and murmured repeatedly. Suddenly he pointed at Gu Shaoyang and screamed in shock:"You...you are, Gu Shaoyang!...that unparalleled genius who ranks among the life and death rankings of the Divine Sea. In the Divine Sea Realm The eldest son of Hanhai, Gu Shaoyang, is capable of killing the third level of life and death!"

In an instant, the whole place was in an uproar.

All Tianyi disciples stared at Gu Shaoyang in disbelief, their eyes full of horror and shock.

Even Zhuang Zhuo, who was lying on the ground, trembled violently. He smiled bitterly and said to himself:"It turned out to be him... Then I won't lose unfairly."

No wonder this man would utter arrogance about wanting to single-handedly challenge all the disciples of God's Will..

It's not that he is arrogant, but that he really feels that fighting at this level makes him uninterested.

For him...it's a waste of time!

All the Tianyi disciples had complicated faces. The leader of the Tianyi Sect let out a long sigh, looked at Gu Shaoyang several times, and then said to Lian Hai, "There is no need to compete in the rest of the competition. This round... our Tianyi Sect admits defeat!"

Chapter 315

It sounds incredible, but it is true.

After the Tianyi Sect admitted defeat, the leader of the Tianyi Sect took out a black token from his arms with a look of regret on his face. The token was engraved with ten golden dragon-shaped patterns.

At this time, Lian Hai also took out the same black token with ten golden dragon patterns on it.

"Accepted."

Lian Hai smiled slightly.

Tianyi Sect Master sighed softly, looking at the black token in his hand with a look of distress. The next moment, the golden dragon pattern on the token in Tianyi Sect Master's hand seemed to come to life, and among the ten One of them broke free and flew into the token in Lian Hai's hand.

As a result, the dragon pattern on the token in Lian Hai's hand changed to eleven, while the one in Tianyi Sect Master's hand was missing one and turned into nine.

"Farewell."

After the dragon pattern was transferred, the leader of the Tianyi Sect seemed to no longer want to stay here. He hurriedly left with his disciples with a polite word.

Lian Hai saw Mr. Gu Seeing it with wonder, he explained: "This is what we are fighting for. The fourth-grade sect order. Each dragon pattern on it is a piece of sect's luck..."

Gu Shaoyang understood, and suddenly saw a man in a green robe not far away stroking his beard and smiling. He was holding a black token in his hand. His token had twelve dragon 177 patterns on it.

"Um?!"

Gu Shaoyang looked puzzled, "The second round of drawing has not yet begun. How come this sect has two extra fortunes?" Lian

Hai glanced over and said: "They were lucky enough to encounter a weak sect and became the first sect to win in the first round... For the first winner in each round, the first one to win completely." The sect of the wheel, Yansheng Mountain will have additional luck rewards.."

Gu Shaoyang reacted immediately, "Doesn't that mean that if we can win all these extra luck, we don't necessarily need to win twenty rounds in a row?"

"If you want to get a product, twenty rounds are necessary, but with each additional piece of luck, the success rate of getting a product will be greater....If possible, it is best not to let go of any luck that can be obtained.."

Lian Hai smiled mysteriously and looked at Gu Shaoyang as if he meant something.

Gu Shaoyang had a clear mind and nodded: "I understand."

Soon, the second round of drawing took place.

This time, the opponent Hanhai Sect drew was a fourth-level sect named Qingxuan Sect.

The strength of Qingxuan Sect is only stronger than that of Tianyi Sect. There are actually two disciples who have reached the realm of life and death. Judging from the aura, they are not inferior to the previous Tianyi Zhuangzhuo.

Several years have passed since the last martial arts tea party, and the evil geniuses who stayed in the Great Perfection of the Divine Sea Realm have also begun to break through life and death (aeed).

So much so that the Divine Sea Ranking underwent a major change, and after reaching the Life and Death Realm, some geniuses who had not been outstanding in the Divine Sea Realm in the past began to spring up like mushrooms after rain.

There are many such existences in this sect's product selection conference.

The arena of the younger generation seems to have changed from the divine sea realm to the life and death realm.

The competition was about to begin. The Hanhai Sect disciples were waiting for Lian Hai to appoint someone to fight, but they saw Gu Shaoyang had already stepped onto the stage.

All the Hanhai disciples were stunned.

Didn't Senior Brother Zongzi appear as the trump card and the finale?

Even Hai didn't stop him and smiled without saying a word.

Gu Shaoyang stood on the stage, looking down at the disciples of Qingxuan Sect, and said calmly: "Have you chosen the ten disciples who are going to fight?"

The disciples of Qingxuan Sect were all stunned, not understanding what he was asking. mean?

Then I heard Gu Shaoyang continue to say: "If you have chosen, let's come together... I'm in a hurry."

Come together, I'm in a hurry...

I'm in a hurry...

I'm in a hurry...

All the disciples of Qingxuan Sect were shocked. , wondering if his ears heard it wrong, even the Hanhai Sect disciples were shocked

"Is this person crazy?!"

"You actually want to fight alone and we join forces? His tone was louder than the sky!"

"He's so arrogant, let me teach him a lesson!"

A disciple of the Qingxuan Sect who had reached the life and death realm sneered and strode towards the stage, taunting Gu Shaoyang:"You think you can be arrogant just because you are in the life and death realm? Haha, there are high and low levels of life and death..."

As he spoke, a powerful aura suddenly erupted from the disciple, rising like wolf smoke.

But Gu Shaoyang didn't even look at him. next breath

"boom!"

Everyone on the sidelines felt their eyes blurred, as if a figure was flying by.

When they saw it clearly, they were all dumbfounded. Their mouths were opened wide, as if they were dislocated. They couldn't believe what was happening in front of them.

They saw just now The disciple of the Qingxuan Sect in the realm of life and death who was about to step onto the stage in high spirits was now lying on the ground with his chest covered in fear.

He didn't even have time to breathe, and didn't even have a chance to take action.

He was knocked off the stage. Coming.

Unbelievable

"Hiss.."

All the disciples couldn't help but take a breath, and when they looked at Gu Shaoyang's eyes on the stage, his eyes had completely changed.

From looking at a madman, to looking at a monster!

Is this person's strength... terrifying?!

One blow kills the realm of life and death instantly

"impossible!"

The other remaining life and death realm disciple of Qingxuan Sect had a look of disbelief on his face, gritted his teeth and shouted:"I'll do it!"

He took a step forward resolutely.

Then..

"boom!"

This man's body flew backwards like a rag doll, faster than the previous disciple.

No one could even see clearly how Gu Shaoyang moved.

His shooting speed was too fast!

He was also too strong. Yes!

All the Qingxuan disciples swallowed secretly, and the shock in their hearts was hard to describe in words.

But Gu Shaoyang's face showed a hint of impatience, and he frowned and said: "Since you want to go one by one, let's hurry up. I'm really in a hurry.."

The disciples of Qingxuan Sect looked at each other, and everyone took a step back involuntarily.

The two strongest among them, those in the life and death realm, were unable to block Gu Shaoyang's casual blow.

Then why do people like them who are still just in Shenhai come to power?

Deliver food?

Even if you beat him to death, he won't go up.

The head of Qingxuanzong's face twitched slightly, and his eyes were full of helplessness.

Why are you so unlucky to meet such a monster-like existence?

His combat power is so terrifying that he can even compete with the Holy Son-level figures of the Holy Land. This is nothing compared to him.

"I, Qingxuanzong, admit defeat."

Sect Master Qingxuan said dully.

"admit admit.."

Lian Hai smiled broadly.

There is another dragon pattern on the black token.

Moreover, since they were the first to win the second round of drawing competition this time, they were awarded an additional dragon mark.

In the subsequent competition, Gu Shaoyang challenged all the other disciples on his own.

Solve the battle quickly and easily, and winning is as easy and casual as eating and drinking.

Third round, first! Fifteen dragon patterns.

Fourth round, first! Seventeen dragon patterns.

Fifth round, first! Nineteen dragon patterns...

Under the leadership of Gu Shaoyang, Hanhai Sect has been on a roll, winning the first place in every round from the second to the tenth round, and its promotion speed is astonishing.

It didn't cause much trouble at first, but Hanhai Sect ranked first in every round, gradually attracting the attention of many people from the sect.

"How could it be so fast?!"

"Even if the disciples from both sides came on stage one by one, it would take more than such a short time!"

"incredible.."

When they saw the situation on Hanhai Sect's side, someone recognized Gu Shaoyang's identity. His expression was suddenly shocked, and he sighed with a complex expression: "It turns out it's him...then this speed is not surprising..."

Chapter 316

In the first ten rounds of sect product selection competitions, Hanhai Sect won all ten battles and had ten more dragon patterns than other winning sects, reaching an astonishing twenty-nine.

"The eldest son of the Hanhai Sect is strong enough, and he was lucky enough in the first ten rounds of competitions to not encounter a strong sect..."

"The next drawing competition will be held between the sects that have won ten rounds. It will be impossible for them to win their first victory all the way."

"I have seen several sects that are expected to hit the third-level holy land this year. Their sect-level figures have already broken through to the third or even fourth level of life and death. Their terrifying strength is not inferior to that of Gu Shaoyang!"

"Let's wait and see.."

After ten rounds of competitions, the sects that had won all ten games and wanted to reach a higher level were selected to participate in the next competition.

There are not many sects with fourth-grade and third-grade sects, less than twenty in total.

It's still a lottery.

Each sect will fight for another ten rounds, and the one with the most wins will receive a third-grade sect order.

Enjoy the luck of "Quasi-Holy Land" in the next ten years.

If no one in the sect is promoted to the King Realm within these ten years, the sect order will be withdrawn and the sect's promotion to the Holy Land will fail.

It can also be said that when these fourth-grade sects compete for the third grade, they are actually competing for a chance to achieve enlightenment.

The opportunity to advance from the ninth level of the life and death realm to the king realm.

The luck of the quasi-holy land can invisibly increase the success rate of breaking through to the king's realm by 20%!

How not to let them fight for your head?

"Xuan Bing Sect..."

The results of the lottery came out, and the first opponent Hanhai Sect encountered in the second ten rounds of competition was Xuan Bing Sect.

Because of Hanhai Sect's eye-catching performance before, many sects gathered around this competition with Xuan Bing Sect to watch the battle.

Xuan Zhongmen, who had deliberately made friends with Hanhai Sect during this period, was also among the crowd watching the battle.

Their record is pretty good, with eight wins out of ten, which can be regarded as keeping their fourth-level position. The loss of the sect's luck is not too great.

"This Xuanbing Sect is the one who defeated us before!"

"The eldest son of their sect is so powerful that even his senior brother was defeated in three moves."

"I wonder what the outcome will be if I fight against the Hanhai Sect?"

Lu Yue, the sect disciple of the Xuanzhong Sect, said:"The sect member Xuanbing has been in the realm of life and death for many years, and his cultivation has reached the third level of the realm of life and death. Moreover, he cultivates the energy of Xuanbing Minghan, which is comparable to the general fourth level of the realm of life and death. The power of a battle."

He Huan, the leader of the Xuanzhong Sect, nodded and said,"Gu Shaoyang, the eldest son of Hanhai, is extremely talented, and his strength may be even higher than that of eldest son Xuanbing... But....."

He paused and shook his head and said:"The strength of the other disciples of Hanhai Sect is too mediocre. Their ability to reach this point is entirely supported by Gu Shaoyang alone. If Xuanbing Sect uses wheel tactics, this battle with Hanhai Sect may be dangerous...

After all, they The sect has more than one disciple with the strength of the life and death realm."

The others nodded.

No matter how strong Gu Shaoyang is, he is still a human being. Sometimes his manpower is poor and he may be wasted alive by others.

Just as he was talking, the battle between the two sects had begun.

A disciple of the second level of life and death realm came out from the Xuanbing Sect. He smiled and said to everyone in the Hanhai Sect: "Dong Guanyu, a disciple of the Xuanbing Sect, would like to ask Gu Tianjiao for advice."

This is an invitation to fight Gu Shaoyang by name.

In fact, except for Gu Shaoyang, no one in the Hanhai Sect was Dong Guanyu's opponent.

The background of Hanhai Sect is still inferior to those of the old top fourth-grade sects.

Among the old top fourth-grade sects, there are many genius disciples who have been to the Divine Sea and are now silent in the realm of life and death. Although they are a little worse than the top geniuses in the realm of life and death, they are all powerful.

Their biggest advantage is that they have more than ten or even decades less training time than Gu.

As long as their bone age does not exceed one hundred years, they can be called geniuses of the younger generation.

As for Gu Shaoyang, he has only been practicing martial arts for thirty years.

For the first time, the Hanhai Sect disciple's face showed a look of solemn worry and a trace of shame.

They consciously dragged down the sect and senior brother Gu.

Only Gu Shaoyang and Lian Hai still had calm expressions on their faces, as if they didn't take the predicament in front of them at all.

"how?"

Lian Hai asked Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang said calmly: "You can lose by flipping your hands."

Lian Hai had a smile on his face, nodded and said, "Go ahead."

The people around were shocked.

They heard an extremely powerful calmness and confidence in Gu Shaoyang's words, like a condescending look down on him.

Can he be defeated?!

Gu Shaoyang is too confident and arrogant, but there is someone on the other side. There is a strong man whose strength is comparable to the fourth level of the life and death realm.

The key is that Lian Hai, the leader of the Hanhai Sect, seems to have great trust in Gu Shaoyang. Gu Shaoyang said that he can defeat him by flipping his hands, so he believed that Gu Shaoyang could defeat him by flipping his hands.

What kind of relationship between the sect leader and his eldest son is this? A combination...

The next moment, Gu Shaoyang had appeared on the competition stage.

Dong Guanyu of the Xuan Bing Sect flashed a hint of joy in his eyes.

Immediately, without saying a word, he let out a low voice and bursts of icy air emerged from his body.

These icy cold air condensed rapidly in the air, condensing into a crystal clear layer outside Dong Guanyu's body, with the surface covered with countless faceted ice crystal barriers.

Dong Guanyu immediately used all his defensive methods as soon as he came up, which was really shocking.

0...Asking for flowers...

Gu Shaoyang raised his eyebrows and punched very casually.

This punch seemed to have been thrown randomly by a mortal with no knowledge of martial arts, and it was full of flaws.

But the hearts of everyone present who saw this punch jumped inexplicably, as if their hearts were grabbed by a pair of invisible hands.

Everyone opened their eyes wide, with only one thought left in their minds.

How terrible a punch was this?!

Dong Guanyu's expression changed drastically, and he even had the illusion that if he didn't hide, he might die!

But he gritted his teeth and held on, frantically activating his energy, and more cold air emerged, reinforcing the ice crystal barrier outside his body.

The original crystal clear ice crystal barrier has grown to nearly one foot thick, its color is dark blue, and it shines like a heavenly treasure.

"I am afraid that even the third level of life and death realm may not be able to break this defense!".....

Someone sighed.

Gu Shaoyang's fist was still swinging out normally.

The void showed traces like water waves under this punch, like a crumpled white paper.

Finally, Gu Shaoyang's white and powerful fist was firmly imprinted on the ice crystal barrier.

For a moment, the world was silent.

Then there was a huge bang!

"boom!——"

Ice crystal fragments burst out all over the stage, like a sudden snowfall, so beautiful and cold.

When the ice chips in the sky disappeared, everyone's eyes widened when they saw clearly what was happening on the stage.

Dong Guanyu's face was as pale as paper, and he stood on the stage in despair. A fist hovered quietly in front of him, and his eyes showed deep shock and fear.

Gu Shaoyang's punch directly exploded his ice crystal barrier, and almost broke his martial arts will.

Unprecedented impact and pressure.

It took Dong Guanyu a long time to recover, and he said with difficulty:"I lost."

Gu Shaoyang, who was as calm as water in the crowd, was even more shocked.

It is worthy of being a being who was once king in the Divine Sea Realm. After being promoted to the Life and Death Realm, he is still as terrifying as ever.

Among the disciples of the Xuan Bing Sect below, a young man in white with a handsome appearance and a cold temperament stared at Gu Shaoyang, his eyebrows furrowed and his eyes flickering as if he was thinking about something.

Next, Xuan Bing Sect disciples came on stage one after another.

They all used all their defense methods when they came on stage, and Gu Shaoyang defeated them all with one punch.

They were not depressed and simply gave in and stepped down.

It seemed that he came here with the idea of receiving Gu Shaoyang's punch, just as a routine.

Gradually, the onlookers saw the clues... Dao.

Chapter 317

"I see!"

Someone suddenly realized

"The disciples of Xuan Bing Sect did this on purpose.

They didn't want to fight Gu Shaoyang at all, and they didn't even intend to consume his Yuan Power.

They are just paving the way for Xuan Bing Zongzi!"

"paving?!"

"right!"

The man said with a thoughtful look on his face:"The purpose of what they did is to let the Xuan Bing Zongzi see Gu Shaoyang's moves clearly, figure out his moves, and detect his true strength.

Every time Gu Shaoyang makes a move, and the Xuan Bing Zongzi can see it more clearly, his chance of winning will be even greater..."

The man sighed with a complicated face:"This is a strategy that can only be used by powerful sects. It is a conspiracy and cannot be prevented at all..."

If this continues, Gu Shaoyang's chance of winning will become smaller and smaller, and the winning rate of Xuan Bing's sect will decrease. It will be infinitely magnified.

The situation of the war is not good for Hanhai Sect!"

The others also figured out the key and were shocked.

At this time, the Xuan Bing Sect had lost nine"two-nine-zero" games in a row, and all the disciples of the Life and Death Realm had been defeated. There were even some disciples of the Great Perfection of the Divine Sea Realm who came on stage and received a punch from Gu Shaoyang.

It's just that Gu Shaoyang's attack was measured and he didn't hurt anyone.

As Gu Shaoyang took action again and again, the light in the eyes of the handsome young man in white from the Xuan Bing Sect became more and more intense, shining like stars.

He finally stood up and flew onto the stage

"Okay. That's all...."

A faint smile appeared on Xuan Bing Zongzi's face. He looked at Gu Shaoyang and said slowly:"I have seen through your fist intention and know how strong you are..."

Gu Shaoyang, before I met you, I had only 50% sure of winning, now..."

Xuan Bing Sect disciple burst out with a strong confidence,"I am already 80% sure that I can defeat you. Once you lose, no one in your Hanhai Sect will be my opponent!" The faces of the

Xuan Bing Sect disciples showed excitement. and the color of ecstasy.

Isn't that what they did?

As long as Senior Brother Zongzi can win, all defeats can be reversed!

The faces of the onlookers showed that this was indeed the case.

The master of the Xuanzhong Sect showed regret and sighed:"It seems that Gu Shaoyang is really going to lose. This kind of conspiracy is impeccable.""

"But Gu Shaoyang is also extremely powerful. He defeated the second level of the life and death realm with one punch. His real strength is probably much stronger than that of Xuan Bing Zongzi...

He has only been in the life and death realm for a long time. He is really a monster!"

Lu Yue, the sect disciple of Xuanzhong, nodded and said. The disciples of Hanhai Sect clenched their fists one after another, their faces full of unwillingness, resentment and shame. It's all their fault, their poor strength, otherwise Senior Brother Gu would never have done it. They were helpless to be plotted against someone like this.

Everyone in the place no longer looked favorably upon Gu Shaoyang. Only Lian Hai still had a faint mysterious smile on his face.

Gu Shaoyang looked at the confident Xuan Bing Zongzi with an expression on his face. He gradually became weird, his sword eyebrows furrowed

"Where do you get the confidence to have a 50% or 80% chance of winning?"

Zongzi Xuan Bing was stunned, and so were all the onlookers.

"You said you saw my strength clearly. What did you see clearly?"

"What kind of conspiracy, in the face of absolute strength, everything is just a chicken and a dog!"

"The chance of winning is zero percent, and the chance of unlimited expansion is zero!"

"You don't even know whether I'm using a sword, and yet you claim to have seen through my martial arts?!"

"Ridiculous!"

Gu Shaoyang's cold voice sounded on the field, and with every word he spoke, his aura became stronger and stronger. By the end, it had almost reached an unimaginable level of terror.

The Xuan Bing Zongzi's expression gradually became dull, and his eyes widened, and by the end he was completely Everything turned into horror.

Gu Shaoyang stepped forward and took a step.

His right fist was thrust out like a dragon.

Dragon Capture exploded thirty-two times, with a force of fifty million kilograms!

The void was torn directly, revealing large tracts of black.

This terrifying giant The force set off an extremely huge wind pressure and made a loud roaring sound like thunder.

Everyone was shocked.

What kind of terrifying power is contained in this punch?

"This is impossible!"

Zongzi Xuan Bing let out an incredible scream.

"Xuanbing is boundless!"

The power belonging to the third level of the life and death realm completely exploded, and the billowing cold air condensed into a huge iceberg in mid-air.

But Gu Shaoyang punched down, and the iceberg exploded.

Countless ice shards flew, and a figure was thrown out from it and fell to the ground..

It was Xuan Bing Zongzi.

One punch!

Defeated with one punch!

Everyone watched this scene with their mouths wide open, and their eyes were extremely shocked.

There were waves of absurd feelings in their hearts.

What kind of conspiracy, Gu Shaoyang He doesn't care at all.

He is too strong, strong enough to ignore all these messy strategies.

With just one punch, all obstacles will disappear.

"yes.."

Someone murmured in a daze:"We have almost forgotten that Gu Shaoyang is also known as the best swordsman genius of the younger generation. The means he relies on to dominate has never been physical strength, but swordsmanship!"

"But he has never even drawn a sword until now!"

"Hiss..."

A lot of gasping sounds 0....

What could reveal Gu Shaoyang's strength?

The Xuan Bing Sect disciples took turns taking turns, but in fact they didn't even detect the tip of the iceberg of Gu Shaoyang's strength!

For a moment, everyone was filled with confusion and felt that all their previous decisions and guesses could only be described as ridiculous.

Everyone in the Xuanzhong Sect was so shocked that they couldn't even say a word.

He Yu, the daughter of the head of the Xuanzhong Sect, looked at Gu Shaoyang with eyes that were filled with ecstasy, shyness, admiration, and anger... all at once.

"Hanhai Sect wins!"

Lian Hai added two more dragon patterns to the black token in his hand.

Although Xuan Bing Sect's tactics were a bit shameless, using delay and wheel tactics, Gu Shaoyang solved the battle too fast.

So they are still the eleventh The sect that won the first round.

After this battle, Gu Shaoyang's strength once again reached a new height in everyone's hearts.

After that, the Hanhai Sect's competition also progressed with great success.

The 12th consecutive victory! The 13th consecutive victory!

The 12th consecutive victory! Fourteen consecutive wins!...

Nineteenth consecutive victory!

The Hanhai Sect was indeed very lucky. The strongest sect they encountered in subsequent competitions was only close to the level of the Xuan Bing Sect, so naturally no one could stop them.

After winning nineteen games in a row, the black token in Lian Hai's hand was covered with dense golden dragon patterns.

A total of forty-seven!

There were seventeen more than they had expected!

"Congratulations to Sect Leader Lian!"

"This time, Hanhai Sect has decided on the third-grade sect order!"

Some of the sect leaders have already come up to wish Hanhai Sect success in seizing the order in advance.

They 5.1 watched the competition of Hanhai Sect throughout the whole process.

They were moved by Gu Shaoyang's monster.

He is worthy of being ranked on the list of life and death in the Divine Sea Realm. Among the fourth-grade sects, he is almost invincible.

Even those sect-level figures who are a generation ahead of him and have practiced for decades more are not his enemies.

With such a talented person, the Hanhai Sect How could it not be a big success?!

Moreover, the strength of Lian Hai, the leader of the Hanhai Sect, has also reached the half-step king level.

Maybe he will be a new king level in a few years. Now, naturally, he must seize the opportunity to establish a good relationship with the Hanhai Sect.

"In this last battle, our opponent is the Sky-Splitting Sword Sect..."

Lian Hai said to Gu Shaoyang sternly: "They are recognized as the strongest among the fourth-grade sects. Qin Wufeng, the eldest son of the Sky-Splitting Sword Sect, is currently ranked thirty-fourth on the list of life and death. His cultivation has reached the fifth level of life and death." Zhongtian!

You have to be careful.."

The Sky Splitting Sword Sect... Qin Wufeng...

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed and he looked in one direction.

Chapter 318

Where the Sky Splitting Sword Sect is, the sword energy reaches the sky.

Every disciple is like a peerless sword with an open handle. The sharpness is so sharp that no one can look at it.

"It is said that every disciple of the Splitting Sky Sword Sect is a swordsman genius, with innate sword bones and innate sword bodies everywhere. After the destruction of the Brahma Holy Land, they became the leading swordsmanship sect in Zhongtian Territory!"

Not only that, among the disciples of the Splitting Heaven Sword Sect this time, there are five disciples from the realm of life and death alone.

Two are from the first heaven of life and death, one is from the second heaven, one is from the fourth heaven, and one is from the fifth realm of life and death. One person.

Gu Shaoyang saw a disciple of the Splitting Heaven Sect wearing a blue shirt. His eyebrows were like swords, his eyes were like swords, his body was like a sword, and every hair was like an extremely sharp sword.

He just sat there quietly. , just like a divine sword that wants to tear apart the sky and soar into the sky, it is aggressive.

The son of the Splitting Sky, Qin Wufeng

"In this battle, the Hanhai Sect may end its winning streak..."

Someone sighed and said. get approval from others

"No matter how talented Gu Shaoyang is, he might not be able to hold up the banner of Hanhai Sect."

"The strength of the Sky Splitting Sword Sect is indeed too strong. If you pick any of its disciples at random, they will all be sect-level figures in ordinary fourth-grade sects."

"Qin Wufeng is still the real genius ranked 34th on the Life and Death Ranking. Although Gu Shaoyang is also on the Life and Death 05 Ranking, he is only ranked at the bottom, and this ranking is still high, mostly because of his talent."

"The Sky Splitting Sword Sect has the foundation of the Holy Land, but it only needs to be in the King realm."

"The Sky Splitting Sword Sect has won the third-grade sect order three times in a row, and its luck in the quasi-holy land has lasted for thirty years. It's really strange that it still can't get out of the king realm..."

"Haha, after the destruction of the Holy Land of Brahma, our way to become a king of swordsmanship in Zhongtian Domain was blocked. It is not that easy for a pure sword cultivator to enter the realm of kings..."

"Alas, if the Sky-Splitting Sword Sect becomes a holy land early, the current third-grade sect order will definitely belong to the Hanhai Sect. Now... I can only say that time is also destiny."...

The onlookers were talking a lot, but Gu Shaoyang's face was as calm as the surface of a lake. No one could tell what he was thinking.

"The competition between the Hanhai Sect and the Sky Splitting Sword Sect begins!"

As the battle began, a white-clothed disciple of the third level of life and death came out of the Sky Splitting Sword Sect.

"Xu Wenxiu of the Sky Splitting Sword Sect dared to ask the senior brothers of the Hanhai Sect for advice."

This Xu Wenxiu has a face as handsome as a young man, polite and personable, but the aloof superiority and contempt and sarcasm between his eyebrows cannot be concealed at all.

Naturally, only Gu Shaoyang will fight on the Hanhaizong side, and the rest will come on stage, maybe Not even qualified to connect with the opponent's sword

"I have long admired the name of Brother Gu of the Hanhai Sect, he is the king of the Divine Sea Realm, and he is a top talent on both lists. When I saw him today, he was indeed extraordinary..."

Xu Wenxiu clicked her tongue, a strange light shining in her eyes, as if she was very interested in Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang had no expression on his face and said calmly:"You'd better go down, you are no match for me."

A trace of shame and anger flashed in Xu Wenxiu's eyes, but she still suppressed a smile and said:"Brother Gu is at the third level of life and death. I am also at the third level of life and death. How can you be so sure that I am not your opponent?.."

A look of pride appeared on Xu Wenxiu's face, and she said:"My sword cultivator is not comparable to the third level of ordinary life and death realm. Now that I have come to the stage, I naturally have to take over Brother Gu's sword."

Xu Wenxiu's words were obvious. He regards himself as someone different from Xuan Bing Zongzi.

The look of pride made many people in the audience feel angry, but there was nothing they could do.

A disciple of the Sky Splitting Sword Sect is qualified to say such things.

Although pure sword cultivators have a long road ahead, their combat effectiveness has always been recognized as the strongest among their peers.

If Xuan Bing Zongzi can fight against the fourth level of life and death, then Xu Wenxiu, who is also at the third level of life and death, definitely has the strength to defeat the fourth level of life and death.

This is the pride and confidence of pure sword cultivators.

At that time, the Holy Land of Brahma was like the sun in the sky, with a sharp edge in the sky.

In addition to the unrivaled power of Lord Brahma, there are also the three great sword masters of Brahma Holy Land, who are also top-notch beings in the King Realm.

Each one has the terror that can rival two or three kings. When

Gu Shaoyang heard Xu Wenxiu's words, he just shook his head and replied:"Let me use the sword. You are not worthy of it based on your strength.""

"What?! Xu

Wenxiu was furious and couldn't bear it anymore. She laughed angrily and said,"Then I really want to give it a try.""

As he said that, Xu Wenxiu pulled out a long sword like flowing water from his sleeve, shook his hand and stabbed Gu Shaoyang with the sword.

When the sword was thrust out, it showed a monstrous edge, so sharp that it seemed to be about to kill Gu Shaoyang. The sky is pierced

"The sky is like a piece of paper, I can pierce it with my sword!"

Xu Wen Xiuqing drank. The sword light was like a shooting star or an aurora. It was so dazzling that people couldn't look directly at it.

"So strong!"

Everyone in the audience changed their expressions.

"Even if this sword was not aimed at me, my eyebrows felt like they were being touched by a sharp edge, and my heart felt like it was pierced."

"Who can block this sword, even the heaven-level defensive treasures will be pierced!"

"Pure sword cultivator, so terrifying!"

Everyone from the Sky Splitting Sword Sect also had smiles on their faces.

"Senior Brother Wenxiu's sword has become stronger again"

"How many times do you think Gu Shaoyang of the Hanhai Sect can survive under Senior Brother Wenxiu?"

"Haha, after all, he is a genius with a great reputation. I guess he can take ten swords from Senior Brother Wenxiu. After ten swords, he will definitely be defeated."

One of the disciples turned to look at one person.

This person's cultivation level and the sharp aura displayed on his body were far higher than the other disciples, second only to Qin Wufeng.

"Senior Brother Xiao He, what do you think?"

Xiao He had an ordinary appearance, but there was an indescribable fierceness between his brows. He said coldly: "Within five moves, Wenxiu will be defeated."

"What?!"

The disciples of the Sky Splitting Sword Sect were shocked.

"How is this possible?!"

"Now it is clear that Senior Brother Wenxiu has the upper hand?!"

Xiao He didn't answer. Someone didn't give up and asked Qin Wufeng

"Want me to see.."

Qin Wufeng said calmly: "It doesn't take five moves, just three moves and Wenxiu should be defeated.""

"What?!"

The disciples of the Sky Splitting Sword Sect were stunned.

Qin Wufeng's estimate was actually less than Xiao He's.

"How could this be? Senior Brother Wenxiu is clearly at his peak!"

Qin Wufeng said: "It's precisely because he is at his peak."

"Wenxiu's sword is too sharp. All the power is concentrated on one point. Strong is strong, but it becomes the biggest flaw..."

"If I were to fight Wenxiu, I would just temporarily avoid the edge of his sword and attack him, forcing him to defend himself. Within three moves, he will be defeated."

"Junior brother Xiao He should have noticed it too. Qin

Wufeng looked at Xiao He, who nodded and said, "That's right, but my cultivation level is not as good as that of Senior Brother Qin. I can only defeat Wenxiu within five moves, but not three." After all, Wenxiu is also very strong."

The disciples of the Sky Splitting Sword Sect suddenly realized

"So, does Senior Brother Qin think that Gu Shaoyang is stronger than Senior Brother Xiao He?! Qin

Wufeng shook his head and said: "It's just that Gu Shaoyang hasn't drawn his sword yet, so I can't figure out his strength." But after the battle with Wenxiu, I can also tell something about it..."

Qin Wufeng stared at Gu Shaoyang on the stage, his eyes like swords, and said slowly: "If he defeats Wenxiu with three moves, I have an 80% chance of winning; if he defeats Wenxiu with two moves, I have a 60% chance; if he can defeat Wenxiu with one move... hehe.."

Qin Wufeng laughed softly, "That's really interesting..."

Xu Wenxiu's sword was earth-shattering, as if even the sky was about to be pierced by his sword.

Gu Shaoyang faced this astonishing edge without changing his expression. Instead of retreating, he advanced forward and took a gentle step forward.

Punch brazenly

"I said you're not worthy of letting me draw my sword"

"Your sword can pierce the sky, but it cannot pierce my fist!"

As he spoke, endless thunder and flames emerged from Gu Shaoyang's body and wrapped around his right fist.

This punch was countless times more powerful than the one that defeated the Xuan Bing Zongzi before.

It was also blessed with the power of thunder and fire. , the strongest to the sun, the strongest to the fiercest.

Gu Shaoyang's fist is like a heaven-level treasure, emitting a gleaming treasure, and directly hits the tip of Xu Wenxiu's sword without giving in.

"What?!"

"How dare he?!"

There was an exclamation in the audience, and the pupils of Qin Wufeng and Xiao He also tightened suddenly...

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Not only others, but also Xu Wenxiu himself was shocked by Gu Shaoyang's actions, and then quickly showed a sneer.

"hehe..."

Even if Qin Wufeng faced this sword, he could only avoid it temporarily. Gu Shaoyang actually caught it with his bare hands. He really didn't know whether to live or die.

But the next moment, fists and swords clashed.

Xu Wenxiu's expression suddenly changed

"Um?!"

He felt an unbearable force coming from the sword, as well as an extremely difficult resistance.

A sword that could easily pierce even heaven-level treasures, but encountered many obstacles after it collided with Gu Shaoyang's fist.

Gu Shaoyang's skin It was tougher than the fur of a level 10 monster. Xu Wenxiu tried his best to pierce it and penetrated an inch of the flesh, but could not get any further.

A small hole opened in Gu Shaoyang's fist, and purple-gold blood oozed out. The skeleton is exposed underneath, and the lines of thunder and fire are all over it, like a treasure born from Dao Wen.

"open!"

Gu Shaoyang shouted loudly, layers of thunder and fire surged up, and a powerful force surged out of his fist.

Xu Wenxiu's long sword was forced into a bow shape by the huge force!

"This is impossible?!"

Xu Wenxiu's face showed a look of incredible shock. She couldn't believe what was happening in front of her.

"click.."

The long sword made a crisp sound, and Xu Wenxiu's eyes widened before she could react.

I felt an indescribable power coming from the sword.

His chest felt like a heavy blow, and a mouthful of blood spurted out from his mouth. His whole body flew backwards like a big bird with broken wings, feeling helpless and desolate.

"bang.."

The long sword that was broken into two parts fell to the ground feebly, letting out bursts of whining.

"What?!"

In the audience, Qin Wufeng suddenly stood up, his face no longer showing any trace of relaxation, but instead filled with shock and solemnity.

The rest of the people were also stunned.

"One... one move, senior brother Wenxiu was defeated.."

The disciples of the Splitting Heaven Sword Sect murmured in disbelief.

"Even the sword is broken.."

"Hiss.."

Everyone looked at the broken sword on the stage, took a breath, and everyone looked moved by it.

Xu Wenxiu is one of the most talented disciples of the Sky Splitting Sword Sect, and is in the realm of life and death. The sword he uses is also a top-grade treasure of the heaven level, and is extremely strong.

But even though it was a high-grade heaven-level treasure, it was interrupted by Gu Shaoyang's punch.

How much terrifying power does this punch contain?!

If it hits someone... it's unthinkable.

Everyone's eyes couldn't help but have a hint of horror.

"How strong is Gu Shaoyang?! Even Xu Wenxiu of the Splitting Sky Sword Sect was defeated with one punch. It was terrible!"

"The key is that he has never used a sword until now. Gu Shaoyang's strongest method is kendo!"

"The outcome of this round of competition seems to be really unknown now..."

"So scary.."

Everyone in the audience was talking a lot, all marveling at Gu Shaoyang's strength.

On the Sky Splitting Sword Sect side, everything was quiet.

Gu Shaoyang defeated Xu Wenxiu with one punch, and even Xu Wenxiu's sword was broken by him. It was like a slap on the face of their Sky Splitting Sword Sect, it was burning and painful.

"We also guessed that he defeated Junior Brother Wenxiu with five moves, but we didn't expect that he only used one move! Xiao

He's face was solemn, and he smiled bitterly:"And unlike me, Gu Shaoyang did not avoid the edge for a while, but still defeated Junior Brother Wenxiu with that sword."...This is extremely scary. Qin

Wufeng's face was as dark as water, and he said:"Junior brother Xiaohe, you don't need to go up next time, I will fight him.""

"No.

Xiao He shook his head and said seriously:"Senior Brother Qin, let me go." Even if I can't defeat him, I will try my best to force him to use his sword to give you a greater chance of victory."

Qin Wufeng's eyes flashed for a long time, and he finally nodded.

"good."

Xiao He looked calm and jumped up to the competition platform.

"Xiao He, the Sky-Splitting Sword Sect, asked Brother Gu of the Hanhai Sect for advice."

Gu Shaoyang looked at Xiao He and frowned slightly.

"You are no match for me. Please step down and let Qin Wufeng come up."

The corner of Xiao He's eyes twitched slightly, and a look of shame and anger flashed through, but there was nothing he could do.

Now no one thinks that Gu Shaoyang is arrogant when he says this again.

Even if Xiao He is stronger than Xu Wenxiu, he is only too strong, but Gu Shaoyang is not as powerful as Xu Wenxiu. It was an out-and-out crushing.

When the two faced each other, it was clear who was stronger.

Xiao He took a deep breath and said in a deep voice:"Brother Gu is extremely talented. Xiao knows he can't compare to him, but since he came to the stage , I still came up with a few swords for Brother Gu to taste."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed, and suddenly there was a clear sound like a dragon's roar in his sleeve.

A touch of indigo brilliance bloomed from his sleeve, and the Seven Stars Long Yuan was already in his hand.

Gu Shaoyang looked at Xiao He and slowly said:"Since So, today I will teach you disciples of the Sky Splitting Sword Sect how to use the sword."

"Um?!"

As soon as Gu Shaoyang's words came out, the expression of the whole audience changed.

"Arrogant!"

"Teaching us how to use the sword from the Sky Splitting Sword Sect would be too harsh, right?!"

"Don't think that you can be arrogant just by having some strength, is it ridiculous?!"

The disciples of the Splitting Sky Sword Sect were furious, and Qin Wufeng's face also darkened.

But soon, all these voices disappeared without a trace, and the faces of the disciples of the Splitting Sky Sword Sect showed a look of horror and shock.

Gu Shaoyang's temperament Changed.

The moment Qixing Longyuan was in his hand, his temperament completely changed.

It became dazzling, fierce and lonely.

It was like a peerless sword that was finally unsheathed, and the light was as cold as three thousand feet.

There was a burst of sound in the field. commotion

"What's going on? My sword is shaking involuntarily?!"

"The same goes for my sword, I can barely hold it back!"

Many people exclaimed. The long swords in their hands were trembling, as if they were echoing Gu Shaoyang on the stage. The expressions of the disciples of the Sky Splitting Sword Sect also changed drastically. They were all sword cultivators, and they had long swords in their hands. Being nourished by Yuanli for many years, spirituality is born early and the reaction is the most intense.

"Sword energy alone can trigger the phenomenon of thousands of swords ringing in unison. What kind of swordsmanship does Gu Shaoyang practice?!"

Someone whispered in disbelief.

"A sword cultivator hides his sword energy in his heart, and his body is like a scabbard. This Gu Shaoyang's body is comparable to a heaven-level treasure. The sword is already extremely powerful without being unsheathed. It is hard to imagine how earth-shattering and shocking the scene will be once his sword skills are revealed..."

As Gu Shaoyang's opponent, Xiao He was under the greatest pressure.

He could clearly feel his hands shaking slightly.

It's not that he is afraid, but that his sword is afraid and showing weakness.

Gu Shaoyang's sharp edge was so strong that he was so strong that Xiao He's sword made him timid before fighting. no!

Xiao He gritted his teeth and clenched the sword in his hand.

If he doesn't take action anymore, he may not even have the courage to take action anymore.

"Sky-Splitting Sword Style!"

Xiao He gave a long shout and drew his sword brazenly.

The long sword in his hand burst out with a dazzling edge that split the sky and the earth, as bright as the power of heaven.

The power displayed by this sword was completely beyond the fifth level of the life and death realm.

But just At this moment, a sword light cut off his sword force.

Xiao He's edge quickly collapsed and dissipated under this sword light like snow under the blazing sun.

"Only my sword."

Gu Shaoyang's expression was indifferent, and he exuded an aura of being the only one in heaven and earth, throughout the ages.

He slowly slashed out with his sword.

The solid sword light suddenly appeared, overwhelming all the people, as if it was going to kill him. The whole world was chopped into two halves

"Tear!"

In the voidNext a long black trail, from top to bottom.

This space is like a piece of white paper, neatly divided into two halves by a black line.

Xiao He's pupils shrank suddenly, and he was unable to fully exert the power of the sword in his hand. He could only keep retreating and retreating....

Exit the range of the competition platform, and exit a full ten miles away

"Click!"

The huge competition platform made a crisp sound, and was cut open by the remaining power of this sword.

The cut surface was as smooth as a mirror, and it could almost reflect the silhouette of a person looking up.

"Well.."

When everyone onlookers saw this scene, their eyes widened instantly, as if someone had suddenly strangled their necks, and bursts of unconscious sounds came from the bottom of their throats. They were shocked and horrified to the extreme.

The power of a sword is so terrifying.

No wonder Gu Shaoyang said he wanted to teach the disciples of the Sky Splitting Sword Sect how to use swords...

He has the qualifications!

Chapter 320

The sword energy rising to the sky swept away the clouds three thousand miles above the Yansheng Mountain.

The elders and sons who belonged to the Holy Land looked at him sideways, and even the king-level experts from the top three Holy Lands slowly opened their eyes, with surprise flashing in their eyes.

"This is...the formed will of kendo"

"That's right.."

The old Taoist with an air of immortality stretched out his hand to caress his white beard, and said with slight admiration:"I haven't seen such pure and sharp sword intent in a long time." The middle-aged king in white nodded slightly, with a slight surprise in his expression. , slowly said:"With the aura inherited from the three great sword masters of the Brahma Holy Land, this little guy has good luck." The black-robed young man from the Jiuyou Holy Land sneered and said,"So what if the luck is good, now the sword is declining. The path of sword cultivation is blocked by Wushou. What he inherited is Brahma's cause and effect, which is even more difficult. Even if the sword energy is ten thousand times sharper, when he waits until the ninth level of life and death, he will not be able to cut through the chasm of the king's realm."

Daoyan Holy Land The old Taoist nodded slowly,"Indeed, the Sky Splitting Sword Sect was also an amazingly talented person back then. Although he was born in the fourth grade, who among us can say that we can defeat him in the realm of life and death. As a result... almost eight hundred years have passed. Well, we have been in the King's Realm for many years, and he is still hesitating at the Half-Step King's Realm... The journey of sword cultivation is really... ugh.."

"It's a pity that he is such a good young man. If he abandons the sword and changes his profession, he may have a chance to be promoted to the King Realm in the future..."

The middle-aged man in white clothes said indifferently: "As a sword cultivator, how can you say that you should give up the sword if you give up the sword? Once 943 abandons the sword, your morale will be broken. Let alone being promoted to the king's realm, it is possible for your cultivation to regress..."

The old Taoist sighed, nodded and said nothing.

The young man in black robe smiled slightly evilly, and said playfully: "But this man's sword skills are sharp, so he is not completely useless..."

The middle-aged man in white clothes nodded in agreement and said indifferently: "It is a good whetstone."

A strange light suddenly flashed in the old Taoist's eyes.

The three of them seemed to have reached a tacit understanding. They called the others one after another and gave some instructions. Then they closed their eyes and stopped paying attention to the scene.

"The three adults spoke at the same time, asking us to fight for the first place in the Ten Thousand Sects?"

In Jiuyou Holy Land, a handsome young man wearing a black robe with gold patterns and an aura as dark as night frowned and said:

"In every conference, the sects under the Holy Land fight fiercely, and even the disciples of the Third-Rank Holy Land are unwilling to surrender. The so-called number one among ten thousand sects is actually the first among the disciples under the Third-Rank Holy Land.

Why did the adults let us join in this time? Isn't this bullying them?"

A person next to the young man said respectfully: "This is not something that a villain can know. Since the three adults have said this, they must have their own considerations. Not only you, the young master, but also Wanchu's third disciple, Daoyan's third disciple, and many second and third-grade saints from second- and third-grade holy places have received the same order. The first disciple of Wanzong will all participate this time. The competition. The handsome young man's eyes flashed, and after a while, he nodded slowly and said, "Okay, I understand." Since your lord has said so, I will take the title of number one among all sects..."

The handsome young man spoke slowly and calmly, exuding a domineering and aloof temperament, and whispered to himself: "Speaking of which, I haven't fought with those two for a long time, so I just took this opportunity to defeat them one by one..."

At the same time, the young man in white with a cold expression and an ordinary face in Wanchu Holy Land also nodded indifferently.

Daoyan Holy Land smelled of alcohol all over his body, and the drunk fake Taoist priests laughed and talked nonsense: "The number one among ten thousand sects, life is so clear. This number one among ten thousand sects is very suitable for drinking..."

There are also many saints of the second and third grade holy places who also showed surprise on their faces after receiving the news.

This surprise soon turned into a strong fighting spirit.

On the third-grade holy land, as long as the king-level powerful ones in the sect do not fall and the king-level is not extinct, there is no need to participate in the sect's determination.

Therefore, the leaders of the Holy Land at each sect selection conference are actually just here for a formality. The main battles are between the fourth-rank and lower-rank sects.

The so-called disciple competition to win the first place among the ten thousand sects, and the competition among the disciples of the fourth-grade sects, is actually not very valuable.

But I didn't expect that this time, the situation seemed to be a little different....

Gu Shaoyang defeated Xiao He with one sword and shocked the whole audience.

Everyone looked at the competition platform that was cut into two smooth pieces by Gu Shaoyang's sword, and they were stunned.

"I am afraid that the power of this sword cannot even be resisted by the fifth level of the realm of life and death, right?!"

"Gu Shaoyang is so terrifying, he can be called the number one swordsman among the younger generation!"

"Well... whether he is the first person or not, he still has to compare with Qin Wufeng of the Sky Splitting Sword Sect."

On the side of the Sky Splitting Sword Sect, all the Sword Sect disciples opened their mouths wide enough to swallow a fist, (agfc) unable to say a word.

They saw their senior brother Xiao He, who was on the fourth level of the life and death realm, in despair. Standing under the fighting platform, the hand holding the sword was still trembling slightly.

Xiao He had never seen such a terrifying sword.

It seemed that there was no room for anything else in the sky and on the earth except this sword.

His splitting sky The sword style collapsed before it could be used.

This was not a suppression of cultivation, but the ruthless crushing of Gu Shaoyang's own swordsmanship.

"call..."

Qin Wufeng took a long breath and stared at Gu Shaoyang with an extremely solemn expression.

Gu Shaoyang is not the strongest opponent he has ever encountered, but he is definitely the strongest and youngest swordsman he has ever encountered.

Qin Wufeng had no confidence in this battle.

However, he had to fight.

A swordsman who would rather break than bend, and retreat without fighting is not the work of a swordsman.

Qin Wufeng slowly stepped onto the stage.

His eyebrows are like swords, his eyes are like swords, his body is like swords, his shape is like swords, and his whole body exudes extremely sharp sword aura.

But in the eyes of onlookers, his momentum was still faintly suppressed by Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang just stood there calmly, holding the Seven Star Dragon Abyss, but he was like a real monarch in the sword, with an aura that made thousands of swords worship him, and was supreme and noble.

Qin Wufeng took a deep breath, his eyes suddenly became extremely sharp, and he suddenly drew his sword

"Jeetian!"

Qin Wufeng shouted.

His sword was like a comet striking the moon, a shooting star breaking through the sky, and a rainbow penetrating the sun.

It is impossible to describe the speed and power of this sword, as if even the sky would be cut off by its sword light.

Everyone's hearts were shattered. The elegance of this sword was captured, and I was dazzled by it.

"The Splitting Heaven Sect's son, Qin Wufeng, is truly extraordinary!"

"This sword has a hint of the charm of an ancient sword cultivator who can defeat all kinds of magic with one sword."

"It's so powerful. It's not unreasonable for Qin Wufeng to be able to defeat countless geniuses at the fifth level of life and death and reach the 34th place on the life and death list."

Everyone was tutting in admiration with expressions of obsession.

At this moment, a flash of sword light suddenly appeared under Qin Wufeng's wonderful sword.

"My only sword!"

A cold and indifferent voice sounded in everyone's ears.

This sword, from bottom to top, was unremarkable at first.

But soon, it took away all the brilliance of Qin Wufeng's sword.

It seemed that this was the only thing left between heaven and earth. One sword.

Unique and unique.

The two sword lights were about to touch each other, but Qin Wufeng's sword light quickly dimmed and withered, and all the previous grace disappeared without a trace.

Then suddenly collapsed.

As if he was ashamed of himself.

"My swordsmanship, Gu Shaoyang's, is the real swordsmanship. In addition to me, it is also a side channel!"

Gu Shaoyang held the Seven Star Longyuan and looked down from a high position.

Everyone opened their eyes wide.

At this moment, Gu Shaoyang and Qin Wufeng, standing opposite each other, were like a king and a minister, a master and a follower.

Qin Wufeng's cultivation level was obviously two times higher than Gu Shaoyang's. However, he was overwhelmed by Gu Shaoyang's aura.

Everyone's eyes were in a daze, as if they saw a rebellious minister and traitor who tried to hand over the sword to the king, and looked frightened under the power of the king...

Gu Shaoyang then It's that king, and Qin Wufeng is that minister.