

Attributes 321

Chapter 321

Qin Wufeng was naturally defeated, completely defeated.

If he were in the fifth level of the ordinary life and death realm, he might not let Gu Shaoyang win so easily, but he is a swordsman.

Moreover, his swordsmanship was unknown. Against Gu Shaoyang's supreme swordsmanship, which was based on the inheritance of the four great sword masters, Qin Wufeng was completely defeated.

All the onlookers stood there blankly, speechless.

Shock and surprise have occupied all their eyes, almost overflowing.

Even Qin Wufeng was defeated.

Gu Shaoyang defeated the Sky-Splitting Sword Sect, known as the strongest fourth-level sect under the Holy Land, with one man and one sword?! too scary! It's incredible!

No one could find words to describe the shock and amazement in their hearts.

The disciples of the Sky Splitting Sword Sect were all in a daze.

Senior Brother Qin also lost..

"Let me give you the swordsmanship of the Sky-Splitting Sword Sect!"

The words Gu Shaoyang said before echoed in their ears again, and their ridicule and contempt hit their faces like slaps one after another, causing burning pain.

As disciples of the Sky Splitting Sword Sect, they have always They are extremely proud, thinking that if it is a wheel sword, even the Holy Land may not be able to match their inheritance of the Sky Splitting Sword Sect.

But now, someone has severely stepped on their so-called pride under their feet and crushed it.

Disciples of the Sky Splitting Sword Sect Their faces all showed expressions of shame, resentment, unwillingness and helplessness.

There was only one person.

He was wearing coarse linen clothes, with hair as long as snow, but his face was very young.

He opened his eyes at the moment Qin Wufeng was defeated. Staring straight at Gu Shaoyang on the stage, a very bright light burst out, looking at Gu Shaoyang was like seeing a rare treasure.

"Hanhai Sect wins!"

With the announcement of the results, all the Hanhai Sect disciples showed excitement and ecstasy on their faces.

Lian Hai laughed, and his laughter revealed incomparable joy and joy.

"Split Heaven Sect Master.."

Before Lian Hai could finish his words, the young man in linen clothes and white hair had already thrown out a black token.

A golden dragon pattern flew out from the token and flew into the token in Lian Hai's hand.

The token in Lian Hai's hand originally had forty-seven golden dragon patterns. Adding this one, there were a total of forty-eight dragon patterns.

Forty-eight dragon patterns came alive at the same time, breaking free from the black token and turning into real golden dragons circling and flying in the sky.

The astonishing momentum attracted the attention of everyone present.

Everyone's eyes involuntarily focused on a slender figure under the forty-eight golden dragons.

Gu Shaoyang.

It can be said that Hanhai Sect's final victory this time was entirely due to Gu Shaoyang's own efforts.

With his own efforts, he promoted the fourth-grade sect to a nearly third-grade sect.

One person can carry a sect!

A terrifying feat, unbelievable.

Everyone's eyes showed deep admiration and shock.

The Hanhai Sect disciples looked at Gu Shaoyang with fanatical and admiring eyes.

The forty-eight golden dragons hovered for a while, and then all flew back to the black token.

As the golden dragons merged in one after another, the black color faded and turned into noble and brilliant gold.

Third grade. Sect order!

Many people had a look of envy on their faces.

This golden token represents that Hanhai Sect's luck will be improved to another level in the next ten years, and it will have the luck of a quasi-holy land.

If Lian Hai can be promoted to King Realm within these ten years, then Hanhai Sect will be the new holy land!

Looking at the golden token emitting this magnificent light, Qin Wufeng showed a deep look of shame on his face.

"Disciple is useless, please punish me, master.."

The white-haired young man in linen clothes shook his head slightly. There was no trace of frustration or anger on his face. Instead, there was a faint smile on the corner of his mouth.

"No, you're doing great"

"Well..."

Qin Wufeng was stunned, confused and confused.

The Sky Splitting Sword Sect's eyes fell on Gu Shaoyang in the distance from beginning to end, and he slowly said:"You gave us hope...the hope of sword cultivators to break through to the King Realm..."

Qin Wufeng followed the Tiansplitting Sword Sect's gaze and saw Gu Shaoyang's figure, thoughtfully.

Suddenly his expression was shocked. The sect leader... actually made such a high evaluation of Gu Shaoyang?!

Can Gu Shaoyang... really be able to break the Wangjing natural chasm that even the sect leader has hesitated for hundreds of years?!

Qin Wufeng didn't know, there was only a strong shock in his eyes that was hard to dissipate....

The sect is finalized and officially ended.

The competition between the fourth-grade sects ended with Hanhai Sect winning.

The name of Gu Shaoyang, the eldest son of Hanhai, was resounding throughout the sects.

Gu Shaoyang was originally the king in the Divine Sea Realm. Although his reputation was extremely famous, it was also spread among the warrior groups in and below the Divine Sea Realm, and was rarely heard of in the Life and Death Realm.

But now, those who can come to participate in the sect's selection are the true elites and leaders of each sect, as well as the heads of the major sects.

There are many people who are in the realm of life and death, or even the half-step king realm.

Gu Shaoyang's name really spread to their ears, just like those arrogant monsters who are on the list of life and death and have been famous for a long time.

The middle-aged man in white clothes from Wanchu Holy Land stood up and spoke in a deep voice. His majestic voice spread throughout Yansheng Mountain.

"...This third-grade sect order belongs to the Hanhai Sect and enjoys the luck of the Holy Land for ten years!"

0.....Asking for flowers.....

Lian Hai stepped forward, with a respectful look on his face, and reached out to grab the golden token.

In an instant, there seemed to be invisible luck and general blessings blessing him.

Lian Hai's aura suddenly burst out, and he took another big step forward from the king's realm.

Disciples of the Hanhai Sect also felt that the energy in their bodies suddenly became much more active, their minds became clearer, many insights spontaneously emerged from their hearts, and their cultivation potential was likely to break through at any time.

The luck of the quasi-holy land is five times stronger than that of a fourth-grade sect, and it also helps martial arts a lot.

"..The sect's product selection is over, and next is the competition among the disciples of all sects.."

When all the people in the sect heard this, their eyes unconsciously focused on Gu Shaoyang.

If the Holy Land disciples don't end up, who among the ten thousand sects can be Gu Shaoyang's opponent.

Even Qin Wufeng of the Splitting Sky Sword Sect was defeated. The title of number one among the disciples of the Ten Thousand Sects must be taken by Gu Shaoyang.....0

Winning the so-called No. 1 among the disciples of Ten Thousand Sects is just an extra piece of luck. It is the icing on the cake for Hanhai Sect, which has already received a third-grade sect order. It is useless for other sects to have such luck.

Therefore, this competition of disciples from ten thousand sects is of little significance.

But at this moment, everyone heard the middle-aged man in white say:"...The disciple who wins the first place in Ten Thousand Sects this time will receive additional rewards from our three major holy places.

These three rewards are the Ten Thousand Holy Spirit Fruit, Nine Nether Holy Water, and an opportunity to comprehend the Shinto Monument...."

Everyone was stunned, and then the scene suddenly became commotion

"What?! Did I hear it right? Are there additional rewards from the three holy places?!"

"All-things Holy Fruit, Nine Nether Holy Water! hiss...These two things are simply supreme holy objects to warriors below the sixth level of the realm of life and death. If you can get these two treasures, you can almost immediately improve your cultivation level in the two realms of rebirth and death!"

"There are also opportunities to study Shinto monuments! It is said that the Shinto Monument has the magical effect of helping warriors find their own way and condense their own martial will. Even the Holy Son of Daoyan Holy Land only has one opportunity to understand the Shinto Monument every ten years. Daoyan Holy Land is actually willing to give up this opportunity..."

"With such a generous reward, I think that this time the Holy Sons of the Holy Land will also come to an end."

Countless people were talking about it.

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly when he heard this.

The Ten Thousand Holy Spirit Fruit, the Nine Nether Holy Water, and the Shinto Monument... these were all things he had never heard of.

At this time, Lian Hai came over and said to him in a cautious tone: "Shaoyang, you still have to fight hard to be number one among all the sects this time..."

These three things will be of great benefit to you. The three top holy places have spent a lot of money this time...."Fan"

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"The Nine Nether Holy Water is also called the Nine Netherworld Water. It is said that it is the water flowing from the river of Hades. It can break the vitality and summon the calamity of death. In addition, it has infinite vitality and can completely offset the danger of death. It can be said that as long as Once you get these two things, you can smoothly and instantly push your cultivation level up two levels without any worries.

Even in a top holy land like Wanchu Jiuyou, not every saint can enjoy this kind of treatment.

So I say that the three top holy places have really spent a lot of money this time..."

Lian Hai said with emotion.

Gu Shaoyang couldn't help but feel a little hot in his heart.

These two things can save him a lot of hard time and greatly narrow the gap between him and those top talents at the top of the realm of life and death.

Moreover, these two treasures contain infinite vitality and ghostly death energy, which represent the ultimate in their respective fields. They may be of great benefit to Gu Shaoyang in understanding the power of life and death.

As for the Shinto tablet, his martial arts will has been established, so he doesn't value it much.

"Although the rewards are generous, after all, "803" is still prepared for the Holy Sons of the Holy Land and has nothing to do with us."

"Yes, the gap between the disciples of the sect and the disciples of the Holy Land is too big. This time, the number one among ten thousand sects is beyond the reach of the disciples of the Holy Land."

"Not necessarily. Gu Shaoyang of the Hanhai Sect has amazing fighting power. He might have a chance..."

"Haha, although Gu Shaoyang is strong, he is only the king of the sect under the Holy Land. Still cannot be compared with the Holy Son of the three top holy places.."

The commotion caused by the three major rewards slowly subsided, and thousands of disciples in the field were talking about it.

Although the rewards are so generous that it makes people jealous, not many people actually sign up.

Everyone knew in their hearts that this competition was mainly between all the Holy Sons of the Holy Land, and had nothing to do with them, the sect disciples who were in the middle or lower third grade.

The reason why the three top holy places are willing to give out such precious treasures is that the wealth will not flow to outsiders.

Gu Shaoyang naturally signed up, and there were also some fourth-grade sect disciples who had reached the realm of life and death.

Many people don't go there for the rewards, but more to learn the strength of the Holy Son of the Holy Land and hone their own martial arts.

The competition among the ten thousand disciples was still conducted by drawing lots.

Everyone who participated in the competition received a jade plaque.

Gu Shaoyang used a finger pen to carve the six words "Gu Shaoyang, Hanhai Zong" on the jade plaque, and then threw the jade plaque into the air.

There is a force that wraps the jade tablet.

Dozens of jade tablets were suspended in the air, spinning in circles, and then scattered in all directions like shooting stars.

Gu Shaoyang stretched out his hand to grab a jade tablet and saw that it read: "Holy Land of Hiding the Moon, Mu Zhuo."

The two jade tablets were connected with each other's qi. Gu Shaoyang looked up along the qi. The handsome young man in a moon-white gown smiled contemptuously and playfully at him.

Gu Shaoyang ignored it, but calmed down and looked at the competition stage calmly.

"Xuan Bing Sect.."

The first battle started soon, and the one who took the stage was the Xuan Bing Zongzi who had fought against Gu Shaoyang before.

Although Xuan Bing Zongzi was defeated by Gu Shaoyang with one punch, his strength in the third level of life and death realm is still good, and he has a chance to survive one or two rounds in the competition.

But the next moment..

"..Battle, Holy Son of Nine Nethers!"

Xuan Bing Zongzi's face suddenly changed drastically, and he was as pale as a piece of paper.

Unexpectedly, his opponent turned out to be the Holy Son of Jiuyou!

Although he is not the first Holy Son of Jiuyou Holy Land, as a Holy Son level figure in the top Holy Land, Undoubtedly, he is one of the most powerful people recognized in this Ten Thousand Sect Competition.

Xuan Bing Zongzi's luck is really bad.

Gu Shaoyang saw a handsome young man wearing a black robe, luxurious, aloof and domineering, slowly walking out. The moment Xuan Bing Zongzi saw the handsome young man, a trace of fear flashed in his eyes, but he quickly suppressed it.

"Black Ice Nether Palm!"

Zongzi Xuanbing shouted low, and shot out a faint blue light from his hand, shooting towards Holy Son Jiuyou quickly.

He had to take action first, otherwise Zongzi Xuanbing felt that he would be under the terrifying pressure of Holy Son Jiuyou. He didn't even have the courage to take action.

The faint blue light turned into a translucent palm in mid-air, and quickly expanded, and extremely cold air emanated from the palm.

The entire ten-mile radius of the competition platform seemed to have erupted in an instant. It's the twelfth lunar month of winter.

This cold air is enough to freeze the average fourth-level warrior in the realm of life and death.

But facing such a terrifying palm, the face of Holy Son Jiuyou showed deep disdain and a sneer.

"It's ridiculous to play with the cold energy in front of my Jiuyou Holy Land.."

As he spoke, Holy Son Jiuyou casually punched in front of him.

"click.."

The faint blue palm print suddenly shattered, and Xuan Bing Zongzi also seemed to be hit by an invisible force. He spat out a mouthful of blood and flew backwards like a kite with a broken string.

He fell to the ground, his lips were blue, as if he had been frostbitten by the cold.

"hiss.."

Everyone gasped.

Xuan Bing Zongzi, one move, defeated!

Although Gu Shaoyang had defeated the Xuan Bing Zongzi with one move before, compared with the Jiuyou Holy Son, the latter was undoubtedly much easier.

Holy Son Jiuyou knocked away Xuan Bing Zongzi with one punch, his expression as casual as if he was swatting away an insect.

The two are not opponents on the same level at all.

The Holy Son of Jiuyou is so terrifying!

Gu Shaoyang narrowed his eyes slightly, stared at the Holy Son of Jiuyou on the stage, and thought to himself: This person is so strong! At least the cultivation level of the sixth level of life and death realm is three levels higher than his!

In the following competition, saint-level figures from all major holy places appeared one after another.

Each one is a dragon among men, extremely powerful.

Among them, the ones that Gu Shaoyang fears the most are, besides the Holy Son of Jiuyou, the third Holy Son of Wanchu Holy Land and the third Holy Son of Daoyan Holy Land.

The two of them, like the Holy Son of Jiuyou, are at least in the sixth level of the life and death realm. They are much higher than everyone else on the field. Any shot they make is shocking.

"Hanhai Sect, Gu Shaoyang... facing the Holy Land of Hidden Moon, Mu Zhuo!"

Suddenly Gu Shaoyang's name was called, and it was finally his turn to take the stage to compete.

The eyes of the surrounding sect disciples suddenly lit up, with anticipation in their eyes.

Gu Shaoyang dominated the crowd at the sect's product selection conference, and he didn't know who he was going to be. How will the saint-son-level characters of the Holy Land behave?

"Although Hidden Moon Holy Land is only a third-grade holy land, Mu Zhuo is the second holy son of Hidden Moon Holy Land and is extremely powerful."

"Mu Zhuo may be stronger than Qin Wufeng of the Sky Splitting Sword Sect..."

"I don't know who is stronger or weaker between him and Gu Shaoyang?"

Mu Zhuo is wearing a moon-white gown, a jade crown and a folding fan. He is elegant and truly a first-rate, peerless handsome man.

He and Gu Shaoyang, one in white and one in black, are standing on the stage. They both have peerless looks and look extremely beautiful. It's pleasing to the eye.

But the words are tit for tat.

"You're really unlucky to meet me in the first round..."

Mu Zhuo said to Gu Shaoyang with a smile.

Gu Shaoyang had no expression on his face and replied calmly: "It should be because you have bad luck."

"Rather, he has sharp teeth and a sharp mouth."

A cold light flashed in Mu Zhuo's eyes, and he unfolded the folding fan in his hand, and suddenly a large area of cold moonlight came out. This moonlight was cold and sharp, and it was sharper and more terrifying than the light of a sword, giving people a feeling of great palpitations. Feeling.

Gu Shaoyang's expression remained unchanged, and Qixing Longyuan quietly unsheathed.

0.3"锵——"

"My only sword!"

A unique sword light in the sky and the earth appeared, easily tearing apart the cold moonlight.

The remaining power did not diminish, and continued to slash towards Mu Zhuo.

Mu Zhuo's face changed slightly, and he flapped the folding fan in his hand quickly, continuously sprinkling more and colder In the moonlight, there was even a faint cold moon slowly rising from behind him...

At this moment, a cold figure suddenly appeared behind him, and punched out with a fist wrapped in thunder and fire.

"boom!"

Leng Yue was directly smashed to pieces by this extremely domineering punch. Mu Zhuo was hit with a punch in the back and a sword in the chest. His whole body suddenly flew away, and the blood spurting from his mouth dyed his moon-white gown red...

Gu Shaoyang stood in the void, looked at Mu Zhuo condescendingly, and said coldly: "I told you earlier, it's because of your bad luck..."

Mu Zhuo was ashamed and angry, and spat out a mouthful of blood again.

Two moves defeated Holy Son of the Moon, simply and neatly!

The eyes of the onlookers and the saint sons from various holy places suddenly changed when they looked at Gu Shaoyang, and they became a little more fearful...

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"You really disgrace the Holy Land of the Moon and pretend to be the Holy Son! snort.."

Jiuyou Holy Son looked at Mu Zhuo who failed in two moves and said coldly.

Someone next to him said: "Gu Shaoyang, the one who defeated Mu Zhuo, is extremely powerful..."

Holy Son Jiuyou narrowed his eyes and looked at Gu Shaoyang for a moment, but quickly looked away and said calmly: "It's just the third level of life and death. Even if it's a bit extraordinary, don't pay too much attention...."

My real opponents are only Baiyan from Wanchu Holy Land, and Jiuzhuozi from Daoyan Holy Land... Especially Jiuzhuozi, who seems to be confused, but always makes me feel like I can't see through it..."

Two gleams of light shot out from the eyes of Jiuyou Holy Son, "No matter what, I will win the first place in ten thousand sects this time... I have already taken Jiuyou Nether Water once, and it will be ineffective if I take it a second time.

But The Ten Thousand Holy Spirit Fruit can help me break through to the seventh heaven of the realm of life and death, I must get it!"

Many people on the field had similar thoughts to the Holy Son of Jiuyou. The temptation of the three rewards was too great. Everyone wants to get them all.

The first round of competition ended quickly.

Almost all the disciples of Du Zongmen under the Third-Rank Holy Land were eliminated, and only a few people such as Gu Shaoyang and Qin Wufeng entered the next round.

The jade card is turned again.

Gu Shaoyang saw his opponent clearly this time, his eyes suddenly froze, and he was slightly surprised.

"The First Holy Son of the Thunder Prison Sect!"

Gu Shaoyang felt a blazing gaze directed at him. Looking up, he saw a tall and domineering young man staring at him coldly, with undisguised cold murderous intent in his eyes.

Thunder Prison Holy Sect Three saint sons died in the hands of Gu Shaoyang, either indirectly or directly. To be honest, the Thunder Prison Holy Sect has never caused any trouble to Gu Shaoyang. Even he himself felt a little surprised. Unexpectedly

, now he has encountered the Thunder Prison Holy Sect again. The First Holy Son...

Haha...

Gu Shaoyang had a look of amusement on his face

"The Heaven Splitting Sword Sect, Qin Wufeng... versus the Holy Son of Wanchu, Bai Lian."

The sudden sound shocked Gu Shaoyang.

Qin Wufeng actually met one of the three giants, Holy Son Wanchu?!

The two of them were already standing on the stage. Qin Wufeng's face was slightly condensed, and he felt as cautious as if he was facing a formidable enemy..

The Holy Son of Wanchu is a young man with an indifferent appearance and a temperament like an ice cube. The third Holy Son of Wanchu Holy Land, Bai Lian.

Qin Wufeng is extremely powerful. If Gu Shaoyang hadn't suppressed him in the way of swordsmanship, he would have thought It may not be that easy to defeat him.

Qin Wufeng can completely compare with the Saint Son level figures in the second-grade Holy Land.

But just like this, Qin Wufeng could not persist in even three moves in the hands of Saint Wanchu.

Saint Wanchu was good at using one This kind of weird power is invisible but terrifyingly sharp.

Qin Wufeng's Heaven-cutting Sword Style was directly cut off by his invisible force. If Qin Wufeng hadn't decisively surrendered, the next thing that would be cut off would be Qin Wufeng's neck.

"Is this the strength of the Holy Son of the top Holy Land? He is only the Third Holy Son and has such terrifying strength. How terrifying would it be if he were the Second or even the First Holy Son?..."

Gu Shaoyang looked at Bai Lian's performance and couldn't help but sigh in his heart that the gap between the Holy Son of the top Holy Land and ordinary warriors was really too big.

This gap in inheritance, heritage, resources and talent forms an insurmountable gap between the two.

Judging from the strength displayed by these people so far, Gu Shaoyang can only qualify to fight them if he uses the second form of Weiwo Kendo.

"Only strong is better. The stronger the opponent, the more I can hone my swordsmanship... My supreme swordsmanship now only has a foundation, and there is still a long way to go before it becomes a great success.

These saints and geniuses are my sharpening swords, defeat them one by one!"

Gu Shaoyang's eyes burst out with a strong light.

"Hanhai Sect Gu Shaoyang, the first son of Thunder Prison Sect!"

Gu Shaoyang walked onto the stage slowly, and a domineering figure whizzed past him.

"Are you Gu Shaoyang?!"

The No. 1 Holy Son of the Thunder Prison Sect looked arrogantly and stared at Gu Shaoyang with his cold eyes like poisonous snakes.

"The old debt between you and me, the Thunder Prison Sect, will be settled today!"

Gu Shaoyang said coldly, "Let's see if you have the ability."

The First Holy Son of the Thunder Prison Sect roared, and endless thunder and lightning erupted from his body.

Countless thunder and lightning were intertwined and condensed into mysterious thunder patterns. Each thunder pattern seemed to contain a great way, making its momentum continue to increase. It exuded an aura that was like the apocalypse.

Gu Shaoyang's expression remained unchanged, thunder and flames leaped in his eyes, and he came up. The two powerful bodies collided fiercely like meteors, setting off a violent wind that blew away the crowd of spectators. step back

"What a terrifying power!"

"The Thunder Prison Saint Sect uses the body tempered by thunder to control the power of thunder. After cultivating to the deepest level, it can possess supreme power similar to ancient gods and demons. This first holy son is the strongest genius of the generation of the Thunder Prison Saint Sect. Dual cultivation, although he only has the cultivation level of the fifth level of the life and

death realm, his combat power is comparable to the sixth or even seventh level of the life and death realm. It is incredible that Gu Shaoyang's physical body can compete with him!"

"Gu Shaoyang's physical body is too strong! He is nothing but the third level of the realm of life and death!"

"Horrible!"

Gu Shaoyang possesses the Immortal Thunder and Fire Divine Body, and has peeked into the secrets of the Thunder Road. He has very high resistance to thunder attribute power, and has the power of immortality to quickly recover himself.

Therefore, the First Holy Son of the Thunder Prison Sect has a strong influence on him. The attack was directly weakened to an extremely low level.

The two of them were like two gods and demons descending from ancient times, wrapped in thunder and fire, and they collided without any fancy.

The fists hit the flesh, the bodies competed, and every punch and kick contained great power.

Generally, warriors from the fifth level of the life and death realm would probably be blasted to the point of vomiting blood by the raging power.

Seeing that the first holy son of the Thunder Prison Sect could not defeat Gu Shaoyang, a stern look flashed in his eyes and he roared wildly.

"Thunder Prison Infinite Body!"

The thunder patterns all over the body of the First Holy Son of the Thunder Prison Sect suddenly exploded, and the power of thunder suddenly surged again like a volcano erupting.

He punched hard, and Gu Shaoyang was finally forced to retreat under the power of this punch.

"Die!"

The No. 1 Holy Son of the Thunder Prison Sect showed a ferocious smile on his face, shouted coldly, and punched him again, pressing forward step by step.

Gu Shaoyang looked as usual, took a deep breath, and used all his strength to activate the immortal thunder and fire divine body.

In his body Every bone in his body and the countless thunder and fire patterns on it suddenly emitted a strong light.

Gu Shaoyang's whole body was suddenly enveloped in purple and red light.

In the dark, Gu Shaoyang seemed to see a purple thunder and lightning and a A golden red flame.

The two slowly merged. When the fusion reached a state of 10%, Gu Shaoyang's body trembled suddenly.

The momentum around him suddenly doubled, and his strength also doubled.

"Ninety million kilograms of power!"

Gu Shaoyang opened his eyes suddenly, and there was a purgatory of endless thunder and flames in his eyes. It seemed that an ancient beast had awakened in his body.

"Roar!"

The roar of thunder in the clear sky.

Behind him, a one-horned and one-legged thunder beast appeared.

The phantom of the ancient Kui Niu 553!

"唉——"

Another fiery red shadow as bright as red clouds emerged.

The shadow of the ancient phoenix!

The two shadows gradually overlapped and converged on Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang punched out, and countless transparent ripples appeared in the air, like a tsunami from a flat bottom.

Starting from Gu Shaoyang's fist, countless dark cracks appeared in the void like a mirror, as if it would be completely broken at any time.

The First Holy Son of the Thunder Prison Sect felt a terrifying force that almost suffocated him, as if the sky was stepping on him, and his eyes suddenly opened wide.

"this...What power is this?!"

He roared wildly, but his voice was quickly drowned in the huge roar. His whole body flew out like a rag doll, and he didn't know whether he was alive or dead. The onlookers let out a burst of unbelievable exclamations.

Jiuyou Holy Son Wan Chusheng A burst of light suddenly burst out from Zi's eyes, and even the eyes of Jiu Zhuangzi, the Third Holy Son of Daoyan Holy Land who had been confused and confused, instantly regained their clarity.

"The pure power of the flesh inspires the soul of the ancient beast! This is a vision that can only be inspired by ancient body-refining overhauls that have broken the shackles of the physical body and embarked on the path of physical enlightenment!

Gu Shaoyang's physical body is actually so strong! incredible!"

Everyone was amazed, their eyes were shocked, and they couldn't describe it.

The Holy Son Wanchu stared at Gu Shaoyang and then fell silent quickly, while the Holy Son Jiuyou stared closely at Gu Shaoyang, his eyes flashing and he didn't know what he was thinking.

Wine. Zhuozi's eyes became cloudy again, and he laughed crazily: "Haha, interesting, interesting, really interesting..."

The whole place was shocked, but Gu Shaoyang was silent, still savoring the great power he had just exploded....

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Gu Shaoyang coughed lightly as he stepped off the competition platform, coughing out a large amount of burnt black material, like black ash after burnt flesh and blood.

His face turned pale for an instant, then quickly turned rosy and returned to normal, as if nothing had happened.

"Gu Mo is right, my body of thunder and fire is indeed imperfect and has flaws..."

Gu Shaoyang smiled bitterly and sighed secretly in his heart.

His thunder and fire body has a strong foundation, which is unprecedented, but its power is not very strong, which has always puzzled Gu Shaoyang.

Knowing that today's battle with the No. 1 Holy Son of the Thunder Prison Sect, and constantly exploring the potential of the thunder and fire body, he can bring out its true power.

The power of thunder and fire in his body began to fuse in a real sense, erupting with unimaginable power, but almost seriously injured Gu Shaoyang.

The immortal thunder and fire divine body was born based on the power of thunder and fire.

The main force of all flames is the Eternal Flame, but the power of thunder does not have a main body that can compete with the power of the Eternal Flame.

Therefore, the fusion of the two powers will be more powerful, but it will backfire on Gu Shaoyang himself.

If it weren't for the power of the immortal body to mediate and mediate in the middle, I'm afraid Gu Shaoyang would have been injured before taking action.

"The power of the thunder and fire divine body has just been exerted to 10%, which is enough for my physical body to break the shackles and regain the powerful wind of ancient physical cultivation. If it is completely integrated, I am afraid that the physical body can really be comparable to gods and demons..."

But the fusion of the power of thunder and fire The higher the level, the stronger the backlash I will receive. I can still withstand the backlash of 10% of my strength. If it is 30%, 40%, 50% or 60%... by then, even my immortal body may not have time to repair me. The internal organs were damaged, right?..."

Gu Shaoyang looked thoughtful, "It seems that, as Gu Mo said, I must devour and fuse another thunder-attribute divine object to completely make up for this shortcoming. I need to go to the Nine Heavens again no matter what..."

There is no way, Gu Shaoyang's immortal thunder and fire body is his own creation, and it is unprecedented.

The birth of any kind of extremely strong physique is imperfect and full of shortcomings. It needs to be constantly made up for and perfected the day after tomorrow, so that it can have a grace that will stand out through the ages.

This is a road full of hardships and ups and downs.

The world would only marvel at the power of the divine body they saw, but they would not see the sacrifices made by many amazing and talented people for it.

The No. 1 Holy Son of the Thunder Prison Sect was directly hit by Gu Shaoyang's punch with a force of more than 90 million kilograms, and all his bones were shattered, like a puddle of mud.

Although warriors in the life and death realm have strong vitality, as long as they don't die, they can slowly recover from even serious injuries.

But Gu Shaoyang's punch was still enough to keep the first holy son of the Thunder Prison Sect in bed for half a year, and it might even leave indelible scars on his martial arts.

The leader of the Thunder Prison Sect's face was as dark as a pot lid, and his eyes looking at Gu Shaoyang were so gloomy that they could almost drip with water.

"So far, four of the Holy Son-level missions of the Thunder Prison Sect have been destroyed by Gu Shaoyang!"

"I don't know how much time, energy, and resources it takes to train a saint-child-level figure. I'm afraid that the Thunder Prison Saint Sect is now ready to kill Gu Shaoyang."

"Haha, Gu Shaoyang almost cut off the genius inheritance of this generation of Thunder Prison Sect!"

"The Holy Sect of Thunder Prison is in decline, and it might become weak, and it is not certain that it will fall from the third-level Holy Land to the fourth-level Holy Land..."

Everyone was talking a lot, and there was a lot of gloating in their words.

Indeed, there are only eight or nine Saint Son-level figures in the Thunder Prison Sect, and most of them have fallen into the hands of Gu Shaoyang. Now even the First Saint Son has been seriously injured, which must be said to be extremely unlucky.

But with the rise of every peerless figure, great forces will inevitably become victims of their rise and be ruthlessly crushed by them.

Gu Shaoyang has this trend now, and the only one who can say that about the Thunder Prison Sect is him.

The competition continued, and at the end of the second round, all the disciples below the third level were wiped out, except Gu Shaoyang.

Most of the Saint Son-level characters from the Third-Rank Holy Land have been eliminated, and most of those who can remain are the Second Saint Son-level characters from the Second-Rank Holy Land.

At this time, there were only eight people left on the field, excluding the three holy sons of the top holy land, there were five people.

In other words, at least one person will face one of the three giants in this round.

Everyone became nervous.

The jade cards rotated and scattered in everyone's hands.

Gu Shaoyang looked at the jade token in his hand, his eyes suddenly condensed.

I saw it clearly written on it: "Holy Land of Wanchu, Third Holy Son, Bai Siyan!"

Moreover, the first match was his fight.

As soon as Gu Shaoyang and Wan Chu Holy Son came on stage, the whole place suddenly became commotion.

"Go ahead, Gu Shaoyang was so unlucky that he picked the Holy Son of Wanchu as his opponent!"

"Tsk tsk, this battle between the two is quite interesting."

"Who do you think will win?"

"Oh, of course he is the Holy Son of Wanchu. Gu Shaoyang is strong if he is strong, but after all, his cultivation level is too low, how can he compare with the Holy Son of the top holy land!"

"Indeed, the gap in cultivation is there, it is an insurmountable gap. Both of them are geniuses who can challenge higher levels, but Bai Lian is much higher in cultivation than Gu Shaoyang. If the two of them have similar cultivation levels, I would prefer Gu Shaoyang, but now... Gu Shaoyang is too reluctant."

Everyone was talking a lot, and most of them were not optimistic about Gu Shaoyang.

The gap between the three levels of life and death is not so easy to smooth out.

"It is said that even Junior Brother Shun was defeated by you..."

Bai Yan looked at Gu Shaoyang and said coldly:"But I don't believe it. Although you are good, you are much worse than Junior Brother Shun.".."

Gu Shaoyang looked as normal and replied calmly:"You will believe it after this battle."

Bai Lian narrowed his eyes slightly, twitched the corners of his mouth, nodded and said:"I hope you won't let me down."

After Bai Lian finished these words At that moment, Gu Shaoyang suddenly felt an extremely sharp invisible force approaching him.

But as far as the naked eye can see, the surroundings are calm, and the vitality of the heaven and earth does not fluctuate at all.

Gu Shaoyang's heart was filled with warning signs, and his thoughts were turning.

"

""Gu Shaoyang's" body was silently cut in half by an invisible force, but it was a shadow.

His body slowly emerged from a short distance away, and he looked at Bai Lian with slightly focused eyes.

What is this Power?

There was some surprise in Bai Yan's eyes, and he let out a sound, as if he was surprised that he could avoid the blow so easily.

Soon the invisible force appeared again, and this time it was not just one.

One left and one right. , two sharp invisible forces cut towards Gu Shaoyang like a giant pair of scissors.

Gu Shaoyang once again used his magical teleportation ability to shrink to an inch and dodge the blow.

The strange color in Bai Lian's eyes became thicker.

In the void There are more and more invisible forces, and the frequency of Gu Shaoyang's avoidance is getting higher and higher.

In the eyes of others, this battle is very strange.

Bai Lian stood motionless, while Gu Shaoyang's figure continued to appear in one location after another..They can't feel the slightest fluctuation of Yuanli, but they can see that there is great danger in it.

"This is..."

Some onlookers opened their eyes wide and screamed:"..The power of annihilation, one of the three king-level inheritances of Wanchu Holy Land!"

"What is the power of annihilation?!"

The speaker's face showed great shock and horror, and he explained:"Intangible, without a trace, ignoring any elemental defense and unable to cut anything, surpassing the power of any sword...it is said that all It has been thousands of years since anyone in the First Holy Land has been able to understand the mystery of this power of inheritance. Unexpectedly, Bai Lian has been mastered... No wonder he can become the third Holy Son of the Wanchu Holy Land..."

Others were shocked and said:"How can it be broken?"

"Can't be broken.."

The man shook his head with a wry smile and said: "No one has been able to break it so far. Unless his cultivation level is much higher than that of Bai Lian, he can forcefully suppress it with his realm and defeat Bai Lian in an instant, making him unable to use the power of annihilation. Otherwise, he can only continue avoid or get beaten.."

"Wouldn't that be invincible at the same level?!"

"Otherwise, how can he be qualified to become one of the three king-level inheritances of Wanchu Holy Land... Alas, it seems that Gu Shaoyang will definitely lose in this battle..."

It depends on how long he can last under Bai Lian's hand..."

Chapter 325

Gu Shaoyang looked at his robe. The eldest son's robe, which was made of the finest heavenly silk mixed with black crystal silk, was damaged in many places.

The damaged areas showed signs of cuts.

That was because he couldn't avoid being injured by the invisible force controlled by Bai Lian.

The invisible force on the fighting platform is getting sharper and denser.

It was as if there were countless invisible sickles hanging above Gu Shaoyang's head, ready to fall at any time.

The power of annihilation...

Gu Shaoyang naturally heard the discussion of the people in the audience, silently thinking in his heart, and his eyes became slightly solemn.

When competing with ordinary geniuses, he faced martial arts concepts such as swords, swords, and souls; against ordinary saint-child-level figures, he faced powers such as king's body and divine body.

Now facing a top Holy Land Holy Son like Bai Lian, what he faced was the terrifying inheritance of the Top Holy Land.

The methods are becoming more and more bizarre, many of which he has never heard of or seen before.

This is the different levels of power controlled by different levels of genius.

And Gu Shaoyang can only kill with one sword.

The invisible fluctuations reappeared, and the warning signs in Gu Shaoyang's heart were several times higher than before. It can be predicted that this time the offensive of the power of annihilation will be unprecedentedly fierce.

Gu Shaoyang's heart is like a bright mirror, spotless.

Open your eyes to see the truth!

The eyes changed from pitch black to silver.

Silk threads of different colors appeared in front of Gu Shaoyang's eyes, entangled and intertwined.

Gu Shaoyang has never stopped absorbing the power of space. The spatial sword intention has long been perfected, and the eye of truth has grown to the point where he can now peek into the essence of the void.

He saw many light cyan threads connected in Bai Lian's hand. He gently moved one, and the light cyan threads reacted like a chain, hooking the silver threads in the void, forming a sickle-shaped sharp blade and slashing towards Gu Shaoyang.

Every time Bai Lian takes action, the number of light cyan threads he controls in the void increases, and the number of 560 silver-white threads he controls also becomes more.

It was as if he was weaving an invisible web, hiding murderous intentions, and Gu Shaoyang in this web was the prey he wanted to capture.

I see!

Gu Shaoyang understood.

The so-called power of annihilation is actually a power between the power of wind and the power of space. No wonder it is so sharp.

And because Bai Lian controls the power of wind and affects the power of space through secret techniques, the fluctuation of vitality generated by each attack is so small.

It's not that there are no fluctuations, but the fluctuations are so small that it would be difficult for ordinary people to detect them if they weren't much stronger than Bai Siyan.

Gu Shaoyang's soul power is extremely strong, so he can persist for such a long time without opening the eye of truth.

But Bai Lian doesn't mind that he dodges his attacks time and time again, because the real power of his move lies in - becoming a force!

Once Bai Lian's web is formed, the power of this empty space will be under his control. Not to mention Gu Shaoyang, even those who are one or two realms stronger than him will have no way to avoid it and will definitely be defeated.

Fortunately, Gu Shaoyang discovered it not too late.

Bai Lian's big net is only 40% complete.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes suddenly burst into intense light.

Now that he has seen through it, he can naturally think of how to crack it!

All it takes is to cut off the connection between White Scythe and the power of the rules of wind.

Under the King Realm, no one can directly control the power of the laws of heaven and earth, not even Bai Lian, so the so-called power of annihilation still has loopholes!

His right hand slowly rested on the hilt of the sword, and Gu Shaoyang's whole temperament instantly changed.

"Gu Shaoyang is about to draw his sword!"

People in the audience (ajac) exclaimed.

Some people shook their heads and said:"So what if you draw the sword, there is no trace of the power of annihilation. Unless Gu Shaoyang can directly kill Bai Lian with one sword, otherwise the moment he draws the sword, It was when he was defeated... wasn't this how Qin Wufeng of the Sky-Splitting Sword Sect was defeated?

Can Gu Shaoyang defeat Bai Lian with one sword? Can't even think about it.."

A faint smile appeared on Bai Lian's face. If he dodges blindly, his net will only get tighter and tighter. Once the sword is drawn, his body will be messed up, which will accelerate the process.

Now Gu Shaoyang couldn't help it anymore and was not far from failure.

In the audience, Holy Son Jiuyou disdainfully sneered and said mockingly:"Once the Annihilation Domain is formed, even I will be extremely afraid of it. The only way to break it is before his Annihilation Domain is formed, and after his first few shots, Only by attacking forcefully when the power of the Annihilation Realm is at its weakest can we have a chance to defeat it...

Now...hehe, this kid will die miserably..."

Jiu Zhuangzi also shook his head, poured a big gulp of strong wine into his mouth, closed his eyes and stopped looking at the stage.

On the high platform, the three king-level experts were also watching this battle.

"After all, we still overestimated the strength of this little guy... There is a huge difference between the background of the top holy places and ordinary sects. He has never heard of many things. This is a gap in knowledge and cannot be smoothed out by talent alone..."

The old Taoist from Daoyan Holy Land sighed and said.

The middle-aged man in white clothes said calmly:"I originally thought he could be a whetstone, but now it seems that even the whetstone is a bit inferior... Maybe if he is at the same level as Bai Lian, he can cause some trouble to him..."

The young man in black robe in Jiuyou Holy Land smiled coldly, looked at the middle-aged man in white and said:"What a whetstone, Bai Tong, when did your eyes stop on a junior who is only at the third level of life and death..."

In the end, you don't want to Our Jiuyou Holy Water in Jiuyou Holy Land, we haven't seen each other for ten years, but you are still so hypocritical..."

The middle-aged man in white didn't change his expression, and replied coldly:"To each other, don't you also want to win a chance for the junior of your family? You want the Ten Thousand Holy Spirit Fruit of our Wanchu Holy Land so that you can compete for the first holy son of Jiuyou. Location..I am fulfilling your wish"

"Hahaha..."

The young man in black robe laughed.

Everything in the outside world has nothing to do with Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang's heart was as heavy as water, his silver-white eyes were shining with indifference and enchantment, and he was as calm as an iceberg that had lasted for thousands of years.

Suddenly, a bright light flashed in his eyes, his hand moved slightly, and an indigo sword light streaked across the sky like a shooting star.

Gu Shaoyang drew his sword

"jump..."

There seemed to be a sound like the breaking of strings in the void.

Gu Shaoyang's figure suddenly disappeared the moment he drew his sword, and when he reappeared, his robe had a few more tears.

"well.."

Everyone shook their heads and lamented. They seemed to see that Gu Shaoyang was one step closer to failure.

But no one noticed that Bai Lian's eyes seemed to jump. what happened?

Bai Lian felt as if several of the wind rules he had just controlled were broken.

Moreover, this time, according to his expectation, it would not only cut several parts of Gu Shaoyang's robe, but also leave wounds on his body.

But now it's not living up to expectations.

Bai Yan's eyes were slightly cold and he took action again.

Gu Shaoyang still drew his sword, but each of his swords was not very powerful.

It was only equivalent to the power of the fourth level of the life and death realm, but it was far inferior to the power of his sword that defeated Qin Wufeng before.

Although the speed is very fast, each sword is not directed at the white sickle itself, but cuts into the air.

"Did Gu Shaoyang give up on himself?"

"What's the use of just using a quick sword? Attack the white sickle itself quickly!"

Gu Shaoyang seemed unaware, still drawing his sword, dodging, drawing his sword, dodging... The tears in his robes were also increasing.

But it was clear that Gu Shaoyang seemed to be heading towards defeat step by step, and the balance of victory was tilting towards Bai Lian, but Bai Lian's face became gloomier little by little.

Finally, someone who was careful saw some clues.

"wrong! Gu Shaoyang is weird!"

"Every time he dodges, the number of tears in his robe seems to be decreasing?!"

"He seems to be dodging more and more easily?!"

"Shouldn't it be getting harder and harder?!"

A huge shock suddenly appeared in everyone's eyes, and they exclaimed:"Did Gu Shaoyang find a way to crack the White Scythe's Oblivion Domain?!"

"How can this be?!"

"Huh?!"

The strong men in the three king realms also made sounds of surprise.

Holy Son Jiuyou frowned, stared at Gu Shaoyang, and whispered:"How is this possible?!"

Jiu Zhuangzi also opened his eyes, and his eyes were shining, as if he had seen something extraordinary.

Gu Shaoyang drew his sword faster and faster, and the number of times he drew the sword became more and more. He was as free and wanton as a horse flying in the air, He slashed into the air, but with every sword strike, Bai Lian's face became paler.

In the world that no one could see, Gu Shaoyang's sword could cut off several or even dozens of light cyan threads. The number of light cyan silk threads in the hand of the sickle is getting smaller and smaller.

The Annihilation Realm is constantly collapsing!

The situation on the field has slowly turned upside down. Anyone can see that Gu Shaoyang is slowly taking back the initiative. gain the upper hand

"How did he do that?!"

Qin Wufeng's eyes showed a huge look of disbelief. He had fought with Bai Lian, so he naturally knew how terrifying Bai Lian's annihilation domain was.

He used all his strength to strike with the Heaven-cutting Sword style but failed, and could only be defeated. Gu Shaoyang The power of each sword is not as good as his, how can he break through Bai Lian's void realm?!

Qin Wufeng can't figure it out

"This is sword cultivation!"

"Um?!"

Qin Wufeng turned his head and saw the Sky Splitting Sword Sect's shining eyes staring at Gu Shaoyang on the stage, with undisguised admiration and admiration on his face.

"When he fought with you, he showed the style of being a domineering and powerful swordsman; now he shows a calm mentality, fast and accurate swords, and a strong sense of fighting..."

Wufeng, this Gu Shaoyang is definitely what I want. The most evil swordsman genius I have ever seen, the swordsmanship in Zhongtian Domain might be inspired by him!"

Qin Wufeng's heart was shaken, his face was full of shock, his mouth was wide open and he couldn't speak for a long time...

Chapter 326

What is the most important thing for a swordsman?

In addition to his unparalleled lethality, he also has a calm and composed heart, extremely fast shooting speed, a vision to seize fleeting fighters and a strong sense of combat.

This is also the basis for sword cultivators to cross levels and challenge the invincible ones at the same level.

Gu Shaoyang did it.

He showed everyone his textbook-like perfect combat art and his dazzling skills.

"Gu Shaoyang's bone age is only thirty, and it is already astonishing to be able to cultivate to the third level of life and death in a white body. How did he get such a monster-like fighting consciousness?!"

"This kind of talented person who started from humble beginnings has stepped on the corpses of countless geniuses and monsters all the way up. The battles he has experienced are ten times or even a hundred times more than those of ordinary saints in the Holy Land. It is not surprising to have such rich combat experience...it is truly amazing. What's more, Gu Shaoyang integrated these combat experiences and formed his own abnormal combat intuition, which is really terrifying..."

"Cross-level challenges and counter-attacks in adversity should be as simple as eating and drinking for Gu Shaoyang..~."

"fear!"

Others don't know that Gu Shaoyang has the eye to see the truth. They attribute all of Gu Shaoyang's methods of cracking the White Scythe's Sky Realm to his monster-like fighting intuition and fighting consciousness, which is amazing.

"It's one thing to see the secrets of the Annihilation Realm, but it's another thing to be able to decipher them..."

The old Taoist from Daoyan Holy Land clicked his tongue and praised: "Baiyan's annihilation domain has just been formed by more than 40%, and its momentum has been established. It is not easy to dodge in this situation, and it has to cut thousands of swords in an instant. Every time The power of a sword is enough to cut off the power of the rules of wind..."

This strength, this vision... Tsk, tsk, we didn't overestimate him, we all underestimated him!"

"that's right."

The young man in black robe from Jiuyou Holy Land smiled and said: "This little guy is very good, much more pleasing to the eye than the fancy methods of some saints in some holy places... You think so, Bai Tong."

The middle-aged man in white clothes from the Wanchu Holy Land snorted coldly, his face a little ugly, but even the look in his eyes when he looked at Gu Shaoyang became a little surprised.

Unexpectedly... surprisingly strong.

I thought it was just a wild dragon, but I didn't expect it to be a real dragon!

Gu Shaoyang's mysterious robe will no longer have any cracks.

His sword is like a dragon and like light.

Bai Lian's realm of emptiness continues to collapse and disperse.

Forty percent...

Thirty percent...

Two percent...

In the end, the edge of Gu Shaoyang's casual sword was almost approaching Bai Lian's body, and the latter had to retreat to avoid it. Bai Lian's face was extremely ugly, and he said coldly: "So what if you can break my realm of annihilation? I am at the sixth level of the life and death realm, and you are only at the third level of the life and death realm. It's still easy for me to defeat you!"

With that, Bai Lian's whole body erupted with a fierce and fire-like aura.

The vitality of heaven and earth boiled like porridge, and white light shrouded it. He strode towards Gu Shaoyang like a god from ancient times.

The palm force is like the power of heaven, rolling towards Gu Shaoyang

"Defeat!"

Facing this palm whose power has reached the peak of the sixth level of the life and death realm, Gu Shaoyang did not show any panic on his face.

Instead, he showed a faint smile, standing proudly, with the same strength as ever.

"hehe.."

Gu Shaoyang chuckled, drew a graceful trajectory in the Qiyuan in his hand, and slowly drew out the sword.

In an instant, it was like rain falling on a pond.

There was a ripple in the void, and then there were countless ripples in the void. Countless fluctuations appeared in the void, and thousands of sword lights came from the void, like thousands of naughty fishes.

All these sword lights converged on Gu Shaoyang's sword.

Gu Shaoyang's sword power soared like a rocket.

Five times...ten times...twenty times... a full increase of more than a hundred times.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were clear and his body was as tall as walking on a river. He said calmly:"I have only one sword!"

In an instant, a terrifying sword light that had never been seen before came here.

Bai Yan's pupils shrank suddenly, his eyes widened, and he exclaimed in disbelief:"How is this possible?!"

The sword light had already been swung out, making sounds like cracking silk in the void.

Bai Lian's palm was chopped like foam under this sword, and his body kept flying back, and he retreated an unknown distance beyond the range of the fighting platform....

Bai Si, defeated!

The whole place was quiet.

Although everyone had already thought of this outcome when Bai Lian's annihilation domain was cracked by Gu Shaoyang, when this scene actually happened, they would still feel unspeakable shock.

"Gu Shaoyang's sword is so terrifying!"

"It was more than a hundred times more terrifying than what he had used before, directly wiping out the gap between the three realms of life and death!"

"How did he do it? How could he increase his combat power so many times?!"

"It's incredible!"

Everyone's eyes were full of shock and deep confusion.

Suddenly someone said:"Why do I feel that Gu Shaoyang's sword is somewhat similar to Bai Lian's Annihilation Domain?..."

"That's right."

The sect master-level figure with extraordinary experience in the Ninth Level of Life and Death Realm said:"It should also be a power in a similar field... Gu Shaoyang has slashed thousands of swords before, not only breaking Baiyan's annihilation field, he is also in the void Leaving behind traces of residual sword energy..."

0.....Asking for flowers.....

These sword energies form an existence like the realm of annihilation. Only when thousands of swords return, can they rise so much in an instant..."

"I see.."

Everyone was stunned.

But this sect leader-level figure continued with a complicated face:"Actually, this is not the most terrifying thing. The scary thing is that Gu Shaoyang is still very unfamiliar with the arrangement of this kind of sword energy field. It is obviously the first time..."

If I didn't guess, If he's wrong, he should have been inspired by Bai Lian's Annihilation Domain to create this move..."

"After just one battle with Bai Lian, not only did he decipher the secrets of his moves, but he also integrated them into his own moves..."

Everyone exclaimed in disbelief:"Isn't this kind of understanding too evil?!"

Someone said with great emotion:"It is too terrifying to be an enemy of a genius like Gu Shaoyang. You can't kill him completely at once. He They will draw strength from the battle, grow up quickly, and then defeat you again.....00

If you retaliate with him in the same way, he will be pissed off to death."

Everyone was talking about it, and they were all amazed at Gu Shaoyang's talent.

"Sect Master, is this true?"

Qin Wufeng heard this in disbelief and subconsciously asked the Sky Splitting Sword Sect.

The Sky Splitting Sword Sect nodded slowly and said, "Yes, that move did incorporate the mystery of the Annihilation Realm. Although there are still shortcomings and flaws, Gu Shaoyang's talent in swordsmanship is really terrifying when he creates such powerful moves in battle..."

Qin Wufeng stopped talking completely, his heart filled with a deep sense of frustration.

He always thought that he was already an unparalleled kendo genius, but today when he met Gu Shaoyang, he realized what a true kendo monster and kendo pride were.

Compared with Gu Shaoyang's incredible understanding, Qin Wufeng was as stupid as a piece of dead wood!

Gu Shaoyang was also savoring the aftertaste of the sword strike just now.

He had practiced the "Galaxy Sword Code" and had experience in the differentiation of sword light into thousands of ways. He had just been inspired by Bai Lian's annihilation domain, and an idea flashed in his mind.

Therefore, every time a sword is struck, a sword energy that is only one percent or even one thousandth of the power of Wei Wo's sword is left in the void.

Star-studded.

When the sword energy is almost accumulated, then use the sword to pull it.

Sure enough, the power of my sword is more than a hundred times greater

"This move might as well be called 'Jiankong Domain'!"

Gu Shaoyang thought to himself.

Then he smiled bitterly.

This move is strong if it is strong, but the preparation required in front of it is too long, so it is not suitable for use in a life-and-death fight.

That is to say, it is a situation like Bai Lian, otherwise it is just a worthless existence.

We still need to continue to improve this trick. Death.

Chapter 327

Gu Shaoyang defeated Bai Lian, the third holy son of Wanchu Holy Land, and everyone's awareness of his strength suddenly rose to a higher level.

Gu Shaoyang is now on the same level as Holy Son Jiuyou and Jiuzhuozi.

The third round of competition ended, with only four people left on the field.

In addition to Gu Shaoyang, Holy Son Jiuyou and Jiu Zhuozi, there is also a second Holy Son who is a second-grade Holy Son.

Of course, no one took him seriously. He was just lucky and would be eliminated in the next round.

In the end, the decisive battle for the top spot will only be decided between Gu Shaoyang and the other three.

There are only four jade tablets left in the sky.

The results of the draw are out.

Jiu Zhuozi, the second holy son of the White Light Holy Land!

Gu Shaoyang, to the Holy Son of Jiuyou!

Facing the result, Gu Shaoyang felt very calm.

It wasn't great, but it was within his expectations.

Maybe it would be easier for him to win if he wins the lottery of Holy Son of White Light, but against Holy Son of Jiuyou, he also has no reason to lose.

There is only one person who is number one among all sects.

There is no reward for second place.

Therefore, Gu Shaoyang wants three rewards. He must be "Nine Zero Zero" and become the number one among all sects. He must defeat all the saint-level figures.

In this case, it is better to take the most difficult road and use absolute strength to tell everyone that there is no chance of his sword.

The battle between Jiu Maozi and Baiguang Holy Son begins first.

The Holy Son of White Light was defeated without any doubt, and he only survived three moves by Jiu Zhuozi.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were slightly solemn.

Shumaozi's strength was the most elusive to him among these people. He watched Jiumaozi's three fights, and he won easily every time.

Those who fought against him often lost in confusion.

I can't tell the depth of his strength at all. He is an extremely terrifying opponent.

"It's really surprising that you were able to defeat Bai Lian, but your good luck has completely come to an end..."

On the competition stage, the Holy Son of Jiuyou, who was dressed in black robes, said coldly to Gu Shaoyang: "Bai Lian despises you, but I will not. I have long seen through the move you used to defeat Bai Lian, and I will do it within three moves." I will beat you down and I will not give you any chance to stand up!"

Gu Shaoyang looked indifferent and said: "In that case, I will defeat you within three moves. If it exceeds three moves, I will lose."

"Ah..."

Holy Son Jiuyou laughed in anger, there was actually someone more arrogant and arrogant than him

"I hope that when you lie on the ground, you can still hear the words you once said..."

The aura of Jiuyou Holy Son changed in an instant, and the black robe on his body seemed to turn into an unfathomable black hole, from which endless, treacherous, cold and deep aura emanated.

"This is the Nine Nether Qi! Someone in the audience exclaimed,"

It is said that the Nine Netherworld Qi comes from the Nine Netherworld Palace. It is the most vicious and strange death energy. As long as a trace of it sticks to it, even a strong person in the Divine Sea Realm will be cut off from life and die!"

"The Xuanming Cold Qi practiced by the Xuanbing Sect is derived from the Nine Nether Qi, but the latter is more than ten times stronger than the former!"

"A strong person in the life and death realm fighting against the Nine Netherworld Qi is simply like overcoming the calamity of death!"

The Holy Son of Jiuyou transformed into a cold and dark, ferocious hand, and grabbed Gu Shaoyang fiercely: "My life belongs to Jiuyou!"

This claw seems to be plundering all the vitality of this world, giving people a feeling of endless death, loneliness and coldness.

Gu Shaoyang raised his eyebrows, and the Seven-Star Dragon Abyss Dragon Yin came out of its sheath, and his body exuded a wave of heaven and earth. Self-centered and arrogant attitude

"My only sword!"

The sword light that dominates the world fills the world and cuts into the big black hand of the Holy Son of Jiuyou.

The sword light cuts in effortlessly, but the Jiuyou Nether Qi attached to the sword makes a "chichi" sound when it touches it. Come.

The power of my sword is constantly being weakened.

Holy Son Jiuyou laughed contemptuously. You are the sixth level of life and death. I may still be afraid of you, but now... Haha, give it to me. Defeat!"

A steady stream of Nine Nether Qi poured into the big black hand. With a squeeze of the big black hand, the light of my sword was completely crushed.

The hearts of everyone in the audience tightened, and they couldn't help but sweat for Gu Shaoyang.

The gap in cultivation is too big.

Gu Shaoyang saw this scene but was unfazed. He seemed to have expected that Wei Wo's sword would be in vain.

Facing the big hand made of the Nine Nether Qi, Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed, he took a deep breath, and instead of retreating, he went straight towards it.

"What?! How dare he?!"

"Gu Shaoyang doesn't want to die?! Holy

Son Jiuyou laughed loudly and said coldly: "You will pay a heavy price for your life... Huh!"

Seeing that Gu Shaoyang was about to be overwhelmed by the Nine Netherworld Qi, a ball of thunder and fire light burst out from the darkness.

"boom!"

Immortal thunder and fire divine body!

Gu Shaoyang's thunder and fire body is fully activated!

Rolling vitality rises like wolf smoke, fighting against and disappearing with Jiuyou's dark energy.

A strange light flashed in the eyes of Jiuyou Holy Son.

Gu Shaoyang thought of it so quickly, The only power that can resist the Nine Netherworld Qi is vitality, but his eyes quickly turned cold.

"So what if my vitality is strong? Who do you think I am? I will also extinguish the divine body and show it to you!.."

"Nine Netherworld Days!"

Jiuyou Holy Son shouted loudly, and billowing black energy surged out of his body like a tide, condensing into a black sun in the void. It was deep and cold, seeming to represent all the death in this world. The dark sun appeared, and the platform The onlookers below felt a chill in their hearts. Sadness, pain, despair and other emotions were constantly pouring out, and the power was evident.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were fixed on the black Mingri that was falling towards him in front of him. Mingri was emitting a monstrous black energy, as if To submerge him, the energy and blood of the Immortal Thunder Fire Divine Body was almost cooling down.

At this moment, he shouted in his heart

"Extract attributes!"

"Nine Netherworld Qi*3544.."

"Nine Netherworld Qi*4654.."

The endless stream of Nine Netherworld Qi was extracted and absorbed by Gu Shaoyang, and the deathly and cold atmosphere around him seemed to weaken a lot.....

The terrifying Nine Netherworld Qi suddenly turned into ordinary cold Qi.

This is the greatest confidence that Gu Shaoyang dares to break in directly!

"boom!"

Thunder and flames soared into the sky, and the flames were so strong that they instantly engulfed the black sun. The black mist spread around like a tide.

Gu Shaoyang, wrapped in flames and thunder, had vitality as blazing as the sun, and his body was like a furnace, blazing. The aura swept through the whole place.

In an instant, the momentum of Holy Son Jiuyou was completely suppressed.

Holy Son Jiuyou was stunned, his eyes were dull, and he murmured:"How is it possible?! Why did my Nine Nether Qi disappear for no reason?.."

However, Gu Shaoyang has already taken advantage of the situation.

His eyes were indifferent, and the seven-star dragon abyss was entwined with endless thunder and fire, exuding a terrifying aura that destroyed, destroyed, and burned everything.

Gu Shaoyang looked at Holy Son Jiuyou coldly. This time it was his turn to be condescending.

"If I say I will defeat you in three moves, I will defeat you in three moves....The second form of Weiwo Kendo, Thunder and Fire is Wuwu!"

The combination of two forces that represent the ultimate masculinity in the world splashed out violently, like a red river flowing out to the ground, and magma pouring into the world.

Everyone who saw this sword almost felt that the world was cut in half before their eyes. , then quickly collapse, destroy and evaporate... horrible!

The cold and gloomy atmosphere on the competition platform was swept away.

The Holy Son of the Nine Nethers screamed and roared, firing out pieces of Jiuyou Qi, but he could no longer stop his defeat, and was forcefully forced to retreat from the stage by this sword.

The Holy Son of Jiuyou was half-kneeling on the ground. His originally pale cheeks were now as pale as paper. His temples were completely wet with sweat. There was a long sword mark on his chest, and the burnt wound was as deep as the bone. 1.0

However, there was no trace of pain on the face of Holy Son Jiuyou, only disbelief and disbelief.

"I lost... I actually lost... How is this possible?!"

Devastated.

The onlookers all looked shocked, unable to describe the shock in their hearts with words.

If Gu Shaoyang defeated Bai Lian with his gorgeous fighting skills, fighting intuition and fighting consciousness, then now he defeated Jiuyou Sheng It was a complete suppression of pure power without any fancy.

Gu Shaoyang only used two swords in total. He pushed directly across and defeated the Holy Son of Jiuyou neatly! It was so rough that it didn't look like a life and death situation. People from the third heaven, but existences like the eighth and ninth heavens of the realm of life and death. The third heaven of life and death crossed the level to challenge the sixth heaven of life and death, and they actually felt like they were being crushed?! It was simply unbelievable!

It was so terrifying!

It was just them I still can't figure out why the Nine Netherworld Qi of the Nine Nether Saint Son met Gu Shaoyang and became like a nemesis, and its power became inferior to that of the ordinary Sixth Heaven Realm of Life and Death...

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The Holy Son of Jiuyou was defeated.

The defeat was complete and simple.

At this time, only Gu Shaoyang and Jiu Zhuozi were left on the field. final showdown moment

"Regardless of the outcome of this battle, this competition between the number one disciples of Wan Zong is enough to go down in history."

"In the past 10,000 years, there has not been such a high-quality No. 1 in the Ten Thousand Sects."

"Gu Shaoyang has made it all the way to this point with his cultivation in the third level of life and death realm. He is truly a genius."

Everyone was talking a lot, looking forward to the upcoming battle.

Even the top three king-level experts sat up slightly, with a rare look of interest in their eyes.

"Whoever wakes up from the big dream first will know it all my life!"

Jiu Zhuozi laughed and flew onto the stage. He was holding a blue wine bottle in his hand and kept pouring wine into his mouth. His posture was uninhibited and dissolute.

Gu Shaoyang narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at Jiu Zhuozi.

Jiu Zhuozi gave He had a strong feeling of being unable to see through. The closer he got, the clearer this feeling became. It was clearer than the feelings given to him by Jiuyou Holy Son and Bai Lian.

"Jiu Zhuozi is ranked twenty-seventh on the list of life and death. No one has seen him take action in the past ten years, and few people know his true strength..."

"I feel that Jiuzhuozi is stronger than Holy Son Jiuyou and Holy Son Wanchu. It's just pure intuition..."

10"I feel the same way.."

Jiu Zhuangzi looked at Gu Shaoyang with a smile, his eyes were drunk, and he said:"I have never drunk wine made from the All Souls Sacred Fruit and the Nine Netherworld Water. Why don't you step down and help me this time?"

Gu Shaoyang said lightly:"Sorry, I am bound to get these two things. How about you step down and I treat you to a big drunk?"

Jiu Zhuozi laughed and nodded:"Good idea, good idea..."

Having said that, his whole body suddenly rushed towards Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang felt a sharp energy hit his face, raised his eyebrows, and the Seven-Star Longyuan was unsheathed.

A"sonorous" sound of gold and iron echoing in the void

"Huh?"

A trace of surprise appeared on Gu Shaoyang's face.

He saw a long sword filled with cold light appearing in Jiu Zhuozi's hand. It turned out that Jiu Zhuozi also used a sword.

Jiu Zhuozi not only used a sword, but also used a sword. His swordsmanship is quite impressive.

His swordsmanship is just like him, unrestrained and unrestrained. Every sword he swings is as uninhibited and unpredictable as possible.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes gradually light up, and a strong fighting spirit rises from him. He stood up.

It had been a long time since he had met someone who could compete with him in the way of swordsmanship.

Gu Shaoyang and Jiu Zhuozi turned into two phantoms. Both sides continued to draw swords, and the duel stage was full of shadows and shadows of the two. The flowing sword light and sword aura were all over the place.

The onlookers in the audience were dazzled by the sight.

The swords of the two men were too fast, too skillful, and too delicate.

Each sword was like an antelope hanging its horns, unconstrained and natural, making it possible for them to arise. deep sense of wonder

"The swordsmanship of these two people is so strong that almost no one among their peers can compete with them in swordsmanship. If I were to take the stage, I might not even be able to catch a casual sword attack from them."

"The fighting consciousness and fighting skills of the two have reached the peak, it is really terrifying!"

"Even Qin Wufeng of the Sky-Splitting Sword Sect is still a level behind them!"

"I'm not surprised that Gu Shaoyang has such a level of swordsmanship. I didn't expect Jiuzhuozi to be a master of swordsmanship. It's really unexpected."

"Gu Shaoyang is even more surprising. After all, he is only at the third level of life and death realm, and there is a three-level gap between him and Jiu Zhuozi!"

Everyone was amazed, Qin Wufeng was also dumbfounded, and he felt helpless in his heart.

He thought that he was definitely the best among his peers in single-wheel swordsmanship.

But today he learned that there are many people who are better than him. On the high platform, the young men in black robes from Jiuyou Holy Land and the middle-aged men in white robes from Wanchu Holy Land all looked at the old Taoist from Daoyan Holy Land, and said sarcastically: "You are such a well-hidden disciple that you are actually a famous swordsman?! The old Taoist lowered his eyebrows and sighed, "Jiuzhuozi is the most talented person in swordsmanship that I have ever seen in my life. It's a pity that the swordsmanship in Zhongtian Domain is now cut off, which is too unfair to him." ..."

"The strongest existence?..How does it compare to Gu Shaoyang?"

The old Taoist still said with certainty: "Even stronger than him!"

"What?!"

A look of surprise flashed across the faces of the middle-aged man in white and the young man in black.

Gu Shaoyang defeated Bai Lian, the Holy Son of Wanchu, and the Holy Son of Jiuyou in a row at the third level of life and death, relying on his unparalleled swordsmanship.

Even if the two of them were Even those in the king realm would marvel at Gu Shaoyang's sword talent, but now... the old Taoist actually said that Jiu Zhuozi's sword talent is stronger than Gu Shaoyang?!

So how evil is Jiu Zhuozi's sword talent?!

Gu Shaoyang and Jiu After Zhuo Zi fought two hundred moves, Gu Shaoyang's eyes suddenly burst out with an astonishing edge, and a domineering aura rose from him.

"My only sword!"

The terrifying sword light that filled the world came, causing bursts of exclamations.

Jiuzhuozi did not panic at all when facing this sword. Instead, he poured a sip of strong wine into his mouth in his free time, and then swung out three swords.

"Whoever wakes up from the big dream first will know it all my life!"

This sword, the sword light is as misty as a dream, it is the great perfection of the illusory sword spirit!"

"Let's toast to the east wind and be calm together!"

This sword stirs up countless strong winds, it is the perfection of the sword spirit of wind!

"Kill the visitors from the east with laughter, and don't drink the wine in the cup!"

This sword is bright red, with overwhelming killing intent. It is the Dzogchen Sword Spirit of Killing!

Gu Shaoyang's eyes condensed, revealing a look of deep surprise.

Jiu Zhuozi actually possesses three Dzogchen Sword Spirits?!

This enlightenment 430 nature Isn't it too scary?!

The power of the three sword souls merged into one and turned into one sword, which went straight towards Gu Shaoyang's only sword.

Jiu Zhuozi laughed and said:"This sword is called the spring breeze." Kill with alcohol in your dream!"

The two brilliant sword lights collided and disappeared into each other.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes showed deep shock.

This was after he created"My Only Sword", this move was broken by someone's sword technique.

The power of the fusion of the three swords is still not as powerful as the Weiwei sword, but Jiuzhuozi's cultivation is stronger than him, so the two cancel each other out.

But this is enough to prove Jiuzhuozi's terrifying power.

Gu Shaoyang fixed his eyes on Jiuzhuozi Looking at Zhuozi, I saw that Jiu Zhuozi constantly had"enlightenment*236""、"Comprehension*346"、"Comprehension*487"..Golden attribute bubbles pop out.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were shocked.

This is...Divine wisdom is like a spring!

Jiuzhuozi is definitely the only one Gu Shaoyang has seen in his life who has such a high level of understanding.

Maybe...the fusion of the three sword souls to perfection is not his limit?!

An idea suddenly popped into Gu Shaoyang's mind. He took a deep breath, and the light of thunder and fire flashed in his eyes.

Another sword

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

The power of this sword was as powerful as the coming of heaven, causing countless people to change their expressions. Jiu Zhuozi also put down the wine bottle in his hand, and a bright light suddenly shot out from his cloudy eyes.....

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Gu Shaoyang's sword has exceeded the strength range of the sixth heaven of life and death, and has reached the point of the seventh heaven of life and death. I am afraid that even the existence of the seventh heaven of life and death will have to avoid the edge temporarily.

Holy Son Jiuyou was defeated by this sword before. If Jiuzhuozi didn't hide his strength, he would definitely lose.

Facing this powerful sword that contained fragments of the laws of heaven and earth, thunder and fire, Jiu Zhuangzi's eyes were clear, and the odor of alcohol on his body disappeared without a trace in an instant.

"Wonderful, wonderful!"

Jiuzhuozi laughed loudly and said loudly:"This sword is so obvious!"

After saying that, a surge of monstrous sword intent suddenly rose up around him.

Jiu Zhuozi swung out six swords in an instant.

The six sword lights were like substance, condensing in the void and not dissipating. Each sword light emitted Completely different terrifying breaths.

Every breath is clearly...

A kind of sword power that reaches the level of Dzogchen!

The six sword lights merged slowly.

In an instant, the void shook violently, and there was aThe boundless, boundless and eternal terrifying aura flows out

"What?!"

On the high platform, the faces of young men in black robes and middle-aged men in white clothes from Jiuyou Holy Land and Wanchu Holy Land changed drastically. They almost stood up from their chairs. Their faces were full of shock.

"This is.."

"A hint of sword soul?!"

"He is only in the sixth level of life and death, how could he do it?!"

The two of them looked at the old Taoist next to them in shock.

The meaning of the sword soul is the ultimate martial arts artistic conception that only a king-level sword master can comprehend.

Jiu Zhuozi actually understood it in the realm of life and death. Although there was only a trace, it was against the odds. Oh my God!

The old Taoist smiled indifferently and said:"Otherwise, how could I say that Jiu Zhuozi's swordsmanship talent is something I have only seen in my life? If I am not wrong,..."

The old Taoist sounded cautious and said slowly:"Jiuzhuozi should be the reincarnation of a king-level or divine-king-level power, carrying the wisdom of his previous life..."

"Mighty reincarnation?!"

The two middle-aged people in white looked shocked, then gradually calmed down, and sighed:"It should be, otherwise it would be impossible to do this."

"Since he is the reincarnation of a great power, there is no doubt that Jiuzhuozi is the number one among all sects this time."

"Well, the rewards this time are just for making good friends with Jiu Maozi. If he can regain his strength in the future, it will be a blessing!"

The two quickly looked away, feeling a little relieved.

Others in the audience were also shocked and inexplicable.

"The fusion of six Dzogchen sword souls, a hint of sword soul... Oh my god, I'm going crazy!"

"Is this the level that the realm of life and death can reach?!"

"It is definitely the wisdom of the past life. Otherwise, given Jiu Maozi's age, even if he had understood the art of swordsmanship since his mother's womb, he would not have reached this point!"

"The twenty-seventh place on the list of life and death is low for Jiu Zhuozi!"

"With this sword alone, he is enough to be ranked in the top twenty...oh no, the top fifteen!"

"It's a pity that Gu Shaoyang will definitely lose.

Jiuyou Shengzi and Bai Lian also had moved expressions on their faces. They didn't expect that Jiu Zhuozi, who was subconsciously ignored by the two of them, would be so strong.

This is no longer the fighting power that the Third Holy Son can possess. If Jiu Zhuozi thinks about it, the position of the First Holy Son of Daoyan Holy Land is not impossible to compete for!

"metropolitan.."

Qin Wufeng was completely dumbfounded, his mind was greatly shocked, and he murmured that he couldn't believe it.

The Sky Splitting Sword Sect let out a long sigh and said in a complicated and unspeakable way: "Don't regard him as your opponent. How could he be reincarnated with the wisdom of nine generations and not be against the will of heaven?"...

It's a pity that Gu Shaoyang, I wonder if Kenshin will be frustrated after this defeat. His potential is much greater than Jiu Zhuozi."

Gu Shaoyang was also shocked.

There is someone who can understand the six Dzogchen sword souls in the realm of life and death, and perfectly integrate these six sword souls.

Even with his understanding, he finds it extremely incredible.

"This sword, I call it... Ask the Blue Sky!"

Jiuzhuozi spoke loudly. At this moment, his whole person exuded a dazzling and unobtrusive brilliance. He didn't look like a drunkard before.

A sword that combined the six Dzogchen Sword Souls went straight towards "Thunder Fire Wuwu".
Delusion!"

The latter was cut open silently, and the sword force did not decrease, and it slammed down on Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang fell into a brief daze, and the shadow of the "Ask the Blue Sky" sword was reflected in his eyes.

Are you going to be defeated?

From Since embarking on martial arts, Gu Shaoyang has experienced countless battles, large and small, and has never been defeated.

This has created his invincible sword heart, and the power of a sword can be more than 30% greater than that of ordinary people.

If he were defeated today, he would The invincible sword heart will inevitably collapse, and I am afraid that it will never be as smooth as this in the future.

Gu Shaoyang is unwilling!

There is a look of struggle in his eyes.

But he has used all his cards, and even Leihuo Wuwu is invincible. What else can he do? What kind of comeback means?

No, there is another move!

Gu Shaoyang's eyes suddenly lit up!

He became extremely determined again, and his eyes ignited with blazing flames.

Gu Shaoyang took a deep breath, put his right hand on the hilt of Qixing Longyuan's sword, Make a gesture to draw the sword

"What is Gu Shaoyang going to do? He still wants to use a sword?!"

"Alas, it's just a desperate struggle. Even the intention of the sword soul appears, what other sword can block this sword?!"

".Gu Shaoyang is already extremely strong, but it is a pity that the battle is not at the right time. If he is also at the sixth level of life and death, it may be difficult to say whether he will win or not."

"Yes, he is still a little bit behind now... How can a once-born genius surpass the level and challenge the reincarnated great master? Others have more than a thousand times more combat experience than you do.."

"After this battle, Jiu Zhuozi may have become famous among the younger generation."

Everyone sighed repeatedly.

Gu Shaoyang turned a deaf ear. He only had Jiuzhuozi's sword in his eyes and only one sword in his hand.

Seeing that the sword light was about to approach, Gu Shaoyang's eyes suddenly turned into black and white. It seemed that there was a yin and yang fish in him. His eyes were spinning.

Then, a strong sense of vitality and a strong sense of death suddenly appeared on his body.

His body became alive and dead at the same time.

It was as if two states of life and death appeared on him at the same time, which was strange and abnormal.

"The third form of Weiwo Kendo.."

Gu Shaoyang said indifferently:"Reincarnation!"

"Uh-huh!"

(Okay) The next moment, Gu Shaoyang drew his sword boldly.

A streak of sword light rose into the sky, in black and white, with a flowing light.

The world seemed to be cut open by this sword.

It is also divided into two halves, one half is full of spring scenery, and the other half is cold winter.

Everyone opened their eyes wide

"This is...what power?!"

Jiuzhuozi, who had returned to indifference after slashing Wen Qingtian with his sword, straightened up and even dropped the wine bottle in his hand.

"The power of the cycle of life and death? do not!"

Under the eyes of everyone, the two swords crossed each other.

Wen Qingtian's sword light was quietly shattered, and the trace of the sword soul also disappeared.

In everyone's eyes, there was only a black and white sword light flowing endlessly.

Their eyes were blurred, and they were in a trance. It seemed that I saw birth, old age, illness and death, the rotation of the four seasons, the warmth and coldness of the world...

After a while, a voice pulled everyone back from their daze.

Jiu Zhuozi's voice filled with emotion sounded from the stage:"I.

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"The intention of your sword is lofty, and I am far inferior... But if I can fuse the seven Dzogchen sword souls into one, and completely step into the threshold of the sword soul, you will not be able to stop me from asking the blue sky with this move..."

Jiu Zhuozi looked at Gu Shaoyang with clear eyes, the sword light in his hand flowed, and the seventh sword soul quietly appeared.

Gu Shaoyang was shocked.

However, Jiu Zhuozi has only comprehended 50% of this sword soul, far from reaching the state of great achievement.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flickered, and he suddenly asked:"It takes the fusion of seven sword souls to understand the sword soul?"

Jiu Zhuozi nodded slowly and explained:"People have three souls and seven souls, and the same goes for swords. When the seven sword souls are completed, they can be fused together. For one furnace, you can get the sword soul. The power of the sword soul is also related to the grades of these seven sword souls...."

It was as if a fog in Gu Shaoyang's heart was suddenly lifted, and he suddenly became enlightened.

Although the foundation of his supreme swordsmanship has been established, his understanding of the sword soul has always been elusive, as if something is missing.

Now after a few words of advice from Jiu Zhuozi, Gu Shaoyang was shocked to realize that he had always neglected the practice of swordsmanship.

Although he integrated the several major kendo inheritances he had learned and created an ancient and unparalleled kendo skill such as"Only My Kendo", the understanding of the sword's intention and soul that he had relied on since his early days had fallen behind.

Destruction Sword, Killing Sword, Space Sword, Yin Yang Sword...

Which one is not unparalleled, it is the top sword power that ordinary people can only ask for. 340

Gu Shaoyang has not yet perfected them, each of them has great room for improvement.

"If I cultivate all the sword spirit and sword spirit that I have comprehended, at least to the level that cannot be promoted, even if I cannot comprehend the sword spirit, the power of each style of my sword will be increased many times...."

Gu Shaoyang instantly found the direction in which his strength would improve in the future, and his eyes became firm.

Jiu Zhuangzi had a complicated look on his face and hesitated to speak.

"The path to swordsmanship in the Zhongtian Domain is cut off, and you are too keen on sharpness. You need to be careful when attacking the King Realm... Sigh..."

After saying that, Jiuzhuozi let out a long sigh and poured a few more sips of strong liquor into his mouth, returning to his original muddled appearance, and all the previous light seemed to have faded away.

At this point, everyone was still stunned.

He has not recovered from the huge shock of Gu Shaoyang defeating Jiu Zhuozi.

"Even a trace of the sword soul's intention was defeated. What kind of power was contained in the sword Gu Shaoyang just used?!"

"incredible!"

"He is the number one swordsman among the younger generation in Zhongtian Territory, and he truly deserves his title!"

"With the third level of life and death realm, he has defeated many top holy land saint-level figures in a row. Gu Shaoyang has accomplished an unprecedented feat!"

"After this battle, Gu Shaoyang's name will definitely resound throughout the Zhongtian Territory!"

On the high platform, the three powerful kings were also shocked and speechless for a long time, especially the old Taoist from Daoyan Holy Land. It took a long time before a few words came out of his mouth.

"This boy is truly extraordinary!"

The eyes of the middle-aged man in white and the young man in black were also full of emotion.

Countless eyes in the audience were all focused on Gu Shaoyang.

Awe, awe, admiration, fanaticism... all kinds of eyes surrounded him.

At this moment, Gu Shaoyang was like a middle-aged man. The bright sun was shining brightly.

The middle-aged king-level expert in white clothes at Wanchu Holy Land stood up, and the whole place gradually became quiet. The middle-aged man in white clothes fell on Young Gu, and there were complex expressions of amazement, shock, praise, etc. in his eyes.

Suddenly He waved his hand, and a small spirit storage ring flew towards him.

Needless to say, it contained the three major rewards of this competition.

A golden light fell from the sky, turned into a golden dragon, circled above Gu Shaoyang's head, and then converged Enter the sect's destiny of Hanhai Sect. There are forty-nine dragon patterns.

Fifty avenues and forty-nine Tianyan.

Hanhai Sect's destiny has accumulated to its peak!

The limit of fourth-grade sect, quasi-holy land's destiny , one step closer, is the real third-grade holy land.

The middle-aged man in white looked at Gu Shaoyang, and said slowly with a complex expression:"You, Gu Shaoyang, can already bear the responsibility of a holy land."

Gu Shaoyang alone can carry a holy land?!

Everyone was shocked.

What a compliment this must be.

And it was said by a strong man in the king realm himself.

Gu Shaoyang remained silent.

The middle-aged man in white raised his eyes and scanned the whole place. The majestic voice echoed over Yansheng Mountain

"I announce that the number one disciple of the Wan Sect this time is Gu Shaoyang, the eldest son of the Han Hai Sect!"

Immediately, he turned his gaze back to Shaoyang and said calmly:"The disciple who wins the first place among ten thousand sects in each session is eligible to receive a title. This is recognition and luck.."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were startled. Is there still a ban?

What ban?

Everyone on the field became excited and expectant

"I almost forgot that the No. 1 Ten Thousand Sects is indeed qualified to be awarded titles in the three top holy places. However, the No. 1 Ten Thousand Sects in each term is not worthy of the name and is too watery, so it has never been mentioned before..."

"This time Gu Shaoyang used his sword to conquer Wan Zong. He deserves the title of No. 1 among Wan Zong. I wonder what title the three top holy places will give him?"

"This scene, witnessed by thousands of people, is truly a supreme honor. If I had a chance like this, I would do it even if I died immediately.."

While everyone was discussing, the middle-aged man in white slowly spoke:

"He is a master of swordsmanship and extremely talented. The extreme sun of all sects, the blazing sun in the middle of the sky..."

You, Gu Shaoyang, can bear the four words of the blazing sun in the middle of the sky!"

In an instant, the heaven and earth were silent, and everything was silent.

Everyone looked at the slender, tall, and graceful figure in the midair, and murmured:"The blazing sun in the sky...what a blazing sun in the sky!"...

The sect's finalizing conference came to an end, and the news of the competition at Yansheng Mountain spread through thousands of sect disciples.

Gu Shaoyang defeated the fourth-grade sect and won the luck of the quasi-holy land for Hanhai Sect.

Then he lost to the Holy Son of the Second and Third Grade Holy Lands in a row. The glorious achievements of the Holy Sons of the three top Holy Lands were known to countless people.

The battle between him and Shumaozi was even talked about by many people.

Number one among all sects, Zhongtian Lieyang's name spread throughout the Zhongtian Territory.

Gu Shaoyang once again became famous everywhere!

Tianji Pavilion will refresh the list of new and dead places seven days after the end of the sect's finalization conference.

Most people's rankings remain unchanged, except for a few whose rankings have changed significantly.

First, newcomers are on the list.

Shun, the Fifth Holy Son of Wanchu Holy Land, with his cultivation of the second level of Life and Death Realm, entered the Life and Death Ranking with great force. As soon as he entered the Ranking, he defeated the veteran genius of the Life and Death Ranking and ranked 31st on the Life and Death Ranking!

The second place, Jiuzhuozi, the third holy son of Daoyan Holy Land, has been updated in ranking, rising directly from the 27th on the life and death list to the 19th on the life and death list!

Those who can be ranked in the top twenty on the life and death list are at the seventh level of the life and death realm. Jiuzhuozi can reach the top twenty with the sixth level of the life and death realm. His strength is evident.

The last one made countless people amazed, shocked, and even crazy in disbelief.

Gu Shaoyang, the eldest son of the Hanhai Sect, is ranked in the third level of life and death....

Number 15 on the list of places of life and death!

Honorable title, Zhongtian Lieyang!