

I can extract attributes

Chapter 36

Three days later, Gu Shaoyang slowly pulled his hand away from the chest of a monster beast that looked like a tiger but had a scorpion tail behind it.

Drenched with blood and a bit tragic

"..All the materials for the master's mission have been collected, and the strength of both arms has reached nearly 7,000 kilograms. However, the physical strength seems to be a little lacking, and the second level of Dragon Capturing Strength has been unable to be broken through..."

Gu Shaoyang frowned.

Compared with three days ago, his image has undergone some changes.

His appearance is still handsome, but his height has increased a few inches. Clear muscle outlines can be seen on his exposed arms, which are smooth and graceful.

His skin is like jade, and at first glance he looks like a pampered prince, but upon closer inspection you can feel a cold and fierce temperament.

"Now when I use Capturing Dragon Power, the power I can explode in an instant can reach 14,000 kilograms. One thousand kilograms is equivalent to one horse, and ten horses are comparable to one elephant. In other words, I already have the power of one elephant..."

Gu Shaoyang clenched his fists, feeling the explosive power in his body, and said secretly: "If I can practice the Dragon Capturing Strength to the second level, it will soar directly to the power of the Three Elephants... I have the ability to fuse the physical attributes of monsters, and I want to satisfy The requirements for the second level of Qinlongjin are so difficult. I really don't know how the disciple who trained Qinlongjin to the third level was able to do it... I'm afraid he can sweep through the Ningzhen stage just by relying on his physical body..."

Gu Shaoyang shook off the impetuous thoughts in his mind, calmed down and planned to continue hunting for the monster.

At this time, there was a sudden rush of wind behind his head.

A sharp claw filled with cold light aimed at Gu Shaoyang's back and clawed hard!

"Uh-huh!"

But I missed it.

"Gu Shaoyang" slowly dissipated.

The sneak attacker, who was completely black and looked like a leopard, was stunned for a moment, and then bared his teeth fiercely at Gu Shaoyang, who slowly appeared from another direction. He followed his form like a shadow.

Gu Shaoyang walked over with no expression on his face.

"Level 4 Monster Shadow Leopard: Speed*23, Constitution*15, Strength*12.."

"Just right.."

Gu Shaoyang murmured to himself while drawing his sword:"Come up on your own, maybe with your attributes it will be just enough for me to break through..."

The Shadow Leopard roared from its throat and turned into a black lightning and rushed towards Gu Shaoyang.

This kind of speed monster is more difficult to deal with than ordinary level four monsters. In addition, it is good at sneak attacks, and ordinary mid-Juyuan warriors can easily be killed by it if they are not careful.

"The Golden Crow holds the sun!"

Gu Shaoyang shouted low, and a fiery and surging Yuan Power emanated from the sword.

The long sword was slightly red, and it intercepted the trajectory of the Shadow Leopard in mid-air.

The first level of Dragon Capturing Strength, a The power of the elephant exploded!

The sudden burst of power made the Shadow Leopard unable to dodge, and was severely slashed on the back by Gu Shaoyang's sword.

The Shadow Leopard screamed and fell far away.

After landing, most of its body was covered in blood. It was contaminated, and a huge sword mark extended from the neck to the end of the tail, which was extremely miserable.

Gu Shaoyang couldn't help but frown.

With the power of his sword, even an ordinary late-stage Juyuan might not be able to follow it. He didn't kill him instantly, but was seriously injured.

The physique of this shadow leopard was a bit amazing. The shadow leopard glared at Gu Shaoyang with a hateful look, swished into the grass next to it, and fled quickly.

Gu Shaoyang hurriedly picked up his sword and followed him.

The shadow leopard His temper will be punished, and if he is allowed to leave, it will definitely come back to cause trouble for him when he recovers.

In a place like the Qilian Mountains, being watched by a level four monster lurking in the dark, you have to be on guard at all times, it is really not right What a good thing.

Gu Shaoyang followed the blood trail left by the Shadow Leopard and watched helplessly as the blood trail disappeared at the entrance of a cave covered by weeds.

Gu Shaoyang raised his sword eyebrows lightly and walked in carefully.

The cave was not as good as he imagined. It was so dark, and there was the sound of water in his ears.

Gu Shaoyang walked all the way in and saw the shadow leopard beside a sparkling pool.

"How can it be?!"

Gu Shaoyang's expression was shocked. He saw that the injuries on the Shadow Leopard had improved a lot. They were no longer bleeding and the wounds were gradually scarring. How long has it been in total?

No, something is helping it heal!

Gu Shaoyang His eyes fell on the feet of the Shadow Leopard. There were a few leftover fish bones and fish heads.

The Shadow Leopard was still using its claws to fish out the fish from the pool, causing water to splash.

There were fish in this pool... Weird!

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed, he stepped forward and slashed hard at the Shadow Leopard who was concentrating on catching fish...

Chapter 37 The greatly weakened Shadow Leopard could not avoid Gu Shaoyang's killing sword and died with a scream.

There was a lively fish in his mouth before he died.

Gu Shaoyang looked into the pool and saw that the water was crystal clear to the bottom. There were a large group of hand-long strange fish with transparent tails swimming in the water. A glistening white light was projected from the bottom of the pool, reflecting the entire pool beautifully..

Gu Shaoyang checked the attributes and was shocked.

"Vitality*4102"

"Vitality*4048"...

Countless light golden bubbles almost covered the entire pool. When the water surface was lifted, more bubbles emerged.

Gu Shaoyang simply took off his shoes and entered the water. The pool was not deep, and there seemed to be many pebbles under his feet.

He grabbed a handful and brought them up.

The translucent stone exudes extremely rich vitality.

It turned out to be...a top-grade Yuan Stone!

Gu Shaoyang was shocked at first, and then ecstatic.

Hahaha...

He spent a stick of incense and fished out the entire pool. The water was so turbid that he fished out a bunch of primeval stones.

All top quality.

At a rough count, it's at least eighty or ninety yuan.

Get rich!

Gu Shaoyang looked at those strange fish again.

It should have been infiltrated by vitality for a long time. Every strange fish carries a strong vitality.

"Strange fish: Vitality*134, Constitution*20.."

Moreover, the physical attributes emerging from them are almost as good as those of third- and fourth-level monsters.

Gu Shaoyang simply lit a fire in the cave, baking his clothes that were wet by the pond water, and killing fish for food.

The grilled fish was extremely delicious, and even though there was no seasoning, Gu Shaoyang devoured it with great pleasure.

Gu Shaoyang ate a total of seven or eight strange fish, and then extracted the attributes of the remaining strange fish one by one.

He didn't know how many physical attributes he had extracted. Gu Shaoyang suddenly jumped up, his muscles squirmed quickly, and punched hard.

"Snapped!"

There was a sharp sound of breaking through the air, and a huge explosion.

Gu Shaoyang's punch created a small air wave visible to the naked eye in the void. The power alone was enough to shock people.

The second level of Dragon Capturing Strength, breakthrough!

Feel it Gu Shaoyang's face showed joy as the energy and blood flowed like a tide in his body.

After eating the strange fish, his strength increased by another five hundred kilograms. Adding the previous seven thousand kilograms, it is seven thousand five hundred kilograms.

Dragon Capturing Strength II level, four times the force, and in an instant burst, he can exert a full 30,000 kilograms of power. The power of the three elephants!

It is unimaginable.

If ordinary warriors do not practice special body-refining techniques, they can at most be able to do so in the Juyuan Realm. The arm strength has increased to three thousand kilograms.

And Gu Shaoyang, in the early stage of gathering Yuan, has reached ten times that of ordinary warriors!

It is not an exaggeration to say that he is a humanoid monster.

The key is that there are nearly a hundred high-grade Yuan stones, which are the most powerful Gu Shaoyang was delighted.

Practicing "Bhanhai Xuan Gong" originally required a large amount of yuan stones, plus weapons, elixirs and other resources. Gu Shaoyang was short of money than anyone else.

"Why are there so many high-grade Yuan stones hidden in an ordinary pool?"

Gu Shaoyang was confused, and he turned around and searched carefully.

Not long after, Gu Shaoyang pulled out a scattered corpse in a place full of weeds.

The bones were decayed, and there was a long sword beside him.

Gu Shaoyang put the long sword When it was pulled out, it was stained with rust. Occasionally, a cold light could be glimpsed. It was obvious that it was a fine sword before it was rusty.

"hatred! hatred! hatred!.."

Eighteen characters of "hate" are carved on the wall facing the corpse.

The deeper the carving of the word "hate" goes toward the back, the deeper Gu Shaoyang can feel the reluctance, resentment and resentment of the carver before his death from the sword marks...

It seems that he is a warrior who is in seclusion here. He has not made a breakthrough even when he died, so he can only Ended in depression.

Sigh...

Gu Shaoyang let out a long sigh, and then became determined again.

The practice of a warrior is like sailing against the current. If you are not careful, the boat will be destroyed and people will die.

He must move forward diligently and bravely, and cannot be like this seclusion person, where no one knows the end.

There was a gray ring on the right finger bone of the corpse. Gu Shaoyang took it off and his eyes widened.

"Low-grade spiritual storage ring: vitality*12, space*23.."

It turned out to be a low-grade spirit storage ring!

Gu Shaoyang has long heard of this kind of precious treasure with its own space. Elder Lin wears one on his hand, which is of middle grade.

He hurriedly extended his consciousness into the ring, and a small space with a diameter of more than half a meter suddenly appeared in his mind, with two secret books inside.

Anything else?!

Gu Shaoyang took out the secret book

"《"Three Yin Mysterious Skills": Earth-level low-level skills.."

"《Shadow Sword Technique": Low-level Sword Technique of the Earth Level.."

Gu Shaoyang raised his sword eyebrows, "Three Yin Mysterious Gong"? If I remember correctly, it should be the unique technique of Hanyue Valley, one of the four major sects of the Great Yuan Kingdom.

Could it be said that this dead warrior was a member of the Hanyue Valley Clan during his lifetime?

Gu Shaoyang shook his head and ignored it.

What you get after death belongs to you, no matter who you were in life.

Gu Shaoyang has already mastered the "Bhan Hai Xuan Gong", so the "Three Yin Xuan Gong" is of little use to him. It is just right to avoid causing any trouble in the future.

《"Shading Sword Technique" is a Yin-attributed sword technique, low-grade on the earth level, not under "Golden Crow Sword Technique".

The yin and yang of the two complement each other, so you can try practicing.

Gu Shaoyang put the two secret books and the high-grade Yuan stones he had obtained into the Spirit Storage Ring and put them away. After thinking about it, he caught a few strange fish and put them in. The Spirit Storage Ring isolates the air and the stored food can be stored for a long time.

His eyes fell on the spirit storage ring again, and he was a little moved when he saw the spatial attributes emerging on it.

I wonder if absorbing the spatial attributes will help me?

But I was afraid that something might go wrong with the Spirit Storage Ring, so after thinking about it I gave up and tried again later when I had a few more Spirit Storage Rings.

Just as Gu Shaoyang was about to walk out of the cave, suddenly a voice came from outside the cave.

"Yes, it should be here"

"According to the clues we found in the ancient books within the sect, Brother Wu Ming, who used the Shadow Sword a hundred years ago, was practicing sitting transformation..."

Gu Shaoyang's face suddenly darkened...

Get up early and ask for flowers and votes..

Chapter 38

Not long after, three graceful figures appeared in front of Gu Shaoyang.

The three girls are all quite good in figure and appearance, especially the middle one.

Wearing purple clothes, she has creamy skin, picturesque eyebrows, and a red mole on her forehead, which makes her look like a fairy who has been banished from the world. Every frown and smile has a look of otherworldliness, which almost makes people stunned..

The cultivation of the three girls has entered the Juyuan stage, and the girl in purple is already in the middle stage of the Juyuan stage.

The three women also discovered Gu Shaoyang's presence immediately, and their originally happy expressions suddenly cooled down. They drew their swords and stepped forward, shouting softly:"Who are you? Why are you here?"

Gu Shaoyang slowly put the low-grade spirit storage ring on his own On his finger, he said lightly:"I should be asking you this, right?"

The girl in purple noticed the ring on Gu Shaoyang's hand, swept away the bones on the ground and the eighteen conspicuous words of hate on the wall, and suddenly shouted:"Put the things down. This was left by our Hanyue Valley senior, Master Sihua. It should be taken back by us, Hanyue Valley..."

Gu Shaoyang narrowed his eyes slightly and said:"Why do you say that this is the person from your Hanyue Valley? I discovered this cave first, so it stands to reason that the things belong to me..."

The purple-clothed girl raised her eyebrows,"A hundred years ago, my inner disciple of Hanyue Valley, Brother Wu Ming, the Shadow Sword, passed away here. It has been recorded in the sect's ancient books. The Shadow Sword at your feet is the best proof. Do you still dare to quibble?"

Gu Shaoyang exerted force under his feet, and more than 7,000 kilograms of force surged out. He trampled the almost rotten Shadow Sword into pieces with one kick, then raised his head and said calmly:"Now the certificate is gone..."

"you.."

The girl in purple was so angry that Gu Shaoyang's almost rogue behavior made her pretty face turn red.

The other two girls said with cold faces:"Senior Sister Ji, what should I say to this kind of person? He is only in the early stage of Juyuan. We will just capture him. Then we will escort him back to Hanyue Valley and slowly teach him how to behave..".."

"Ah.."

Gu Shaoyang almost laughed. These girls wanted to teach him how to behave. They were really aggressive.

A trace of hesitation flashed across the face of the purple-clothed girl, and she was about to make up her mind when suddenly several more people walked in at the entrance of the cave.

This time, three men came, wearing light blue attire and carrying knives or swords.

The first one was handsome, but his eyelids were as narrow as those of poisonous snakes.

Gu Shaoyang's face became slightly solemn. Later, these people's cultivation levels were quite good, even higher than the three girls of Hanyue Valley.

The handsome man in the lead has a strong aura, and he is probably already in the late Juyuan stage. The other two are also in the middle stage of Juyuan stage.

"Junior sister Ji Xuanji, you made it easy for me to find you along the way..."

As soon as the handsome man came in, his eyes fell on the girl in purple and he smiled quite proudly.

As soon as they saw the man, the faces of the purple-clothed girl and the group suddenly changed.

"Zhuo Changfeng, are you following us?!"

"How can we call it stalking? When I said goodbye to Hanyue Valley last time, I was obsessed with Junior Sister Ji and remembered her closely... No, I accidentally saw Junior Sister Ji entering the Qilian Mountains. I was afraid that Junior Sister Ji would encounter some danger, so I decided to follow her. I'll take the liberty to follow you and have a look..."

The handsome man known as Zhuo Changfeng pretended to be surprised and looked around, saying in amazement:"I didn't expect Junior Sister Ji to find the treasure left by her ancestors. What a blessing.""

"Zhuo Changfeng, this is the cave of our ancestors in Hanyue Valley. It has nothing to do with your Tianfeng Valley. Leave now!"

A girl scolded

"When I'm talking to Junior Sister Ji, it's your turn to interrupt...it's your turn to hit me!"

Zhuo Changfeng's face turned cold, and he didn't see any movement.

"Snapped!"

There was a clear slap, and a clear palm print appeared on the fair cheek of the girl who spoke. She was so frightened that she immediately covered her face and did not dare to speak.

"you.."

The purple-clothed girl's eyes were filled with fire.

Zhuo Changfeng smiled at her and said slowly:"Junior sister Ji, don't let anyone instigate the friendship between the two of us. We will still be husband and wife in the future."

"Pooh! The purple

-clothed girl spat at Zhuo Changfeng and cursed:"Whoever wants to marry you, just go ahead and dream. I will never agree to your marriage proposal from Tianfeng Valley!"
Zhuo

Changfeng sneered and said, "Then it's not up to you. Today, I'll see if you, Ji Xuan, can marry anyone else besides me, Zhuo Changfeng!" ..Do it, restrain the other two women for me"

"yes!"

The two Tianfeng Valley disciples were about to take action when suddenly a voice sounded.

"Wait!"

Everyone's eyes turned away subconsciously.

Gu Shaoyang said calmly: "If there is anything going on between your two families, you can resolve it later. Now I want to go out, so get out of my way.

The girl in purple quickly shouted: "You bastard, keep your things!"

Gu Shaoyang ignored him and walked straight towards the entrance of the cave.

Zhuo Changfeng frowned, "Who is this kid? He's not from Hanyue Valley...kill him first. Don't let this matter get out."

"yes!"

A disciple who was in the middle stage of Juyuan suddenly burst out with a strong aura. He slashed at Gu Shaoyang with his sword and said with a ferocious smile: "Boy, I blame you for your bad luck today. When you get down there, remember to tell the King of Hell that I, Zhou Tao of Tianfeng Valley, killed you!"

The sword light belonging to the middle stage of Juyuan was wrapped with incomparable power and aimed at Gu Shaoyang and beheaded him. The eyes of the girl in purple and the two girls subconsciously showed a look of unbearable.

This man only had the strength of the early stage of Juyuan. Faced with this Sword, there is no doubt that they will die!

But the next moment, their eyes slowly opened wide.

A fist suddenly came out, with a sharp sound of breaking through the air, it came first and hit Zhou Tao hard on the chest.

"click.."

There was a clear sound of bone cracking, and everyone watched helplessly as Zhou Tao's chest collapsed rapidly, his eyes involuntarily protruded, and his whole body flew backwards as if he had been hit face to face by a level four monster.

"Bang!"

It sank into the cave wall, creating a deep hole. Even the ground under his feet seemed to shake slightly. One can imagine how much power this punch contained.

Gu Shaoyang seemed to have just done something. As if it was a trivial matter, he slowly retracted his fist and said calmly to Zhou Tao, who was stuck in the wall and didn't know whether he was alive or dead: "You'd better go down and talk to the King of Hell yourself, I'm not free recently."

Everyone was stunned on the spot, looking at Gu Shaoyang in astonishment, speechless.

Please vote for everyone, thank you

Chapter 39

Zhuo Changfeng frowned tightly, his face looking very ugly.

The purple-clothed girl Ji Xuan and the two Hanyue Valley female disciples were so shocked that their beautiful eyes widened and their little mouths opened slightly.

As for the remaining disciple from Tianfeng Valley, he was completely dumbfounded.

Zhou Tao is about the same strength as him. In the middle stage of Juyuan, his swordsmanship is also quite good.

The two of them followed Zhuo Changfeng, not to mention being ranked among the top 100 in the Tianfeng Valley inner gate.

But Zhou Tao was solved with a simple punch?

What is the origin of this kid?

The disciple's hand holding the sword was sweating slightly. He looked at the expressionless Gu Shaoyang and then at Zhou Tao embedded in the wall, and couldn't help but swallow hard.

Zhou Tao is not a one-punch enemy of Gu Shaoyang. If he goes up, he will just add a new hole in the wall.

He could only turn to Zhuo Changfeng for help.

Zhuo Changfeng glanced at him coldly and cursed in a low voice: "Useless trash."

The latter lowered his head in shame.

"Boy, are you deliberately trying to go against me, Tianfeng Valley? Zhuo

Changfeng stared at Gu Shaoyang with cold eyes.

Gu Shaoyang showed a hint of impatience on his face and said, "You either take action or give way. There is so much nonsense."

"hehe.."

Zhuo Changfeng laughed angrily, his feet moved quickly, and countless leg shadows appeared in the void, whipping towards Gu Shaoyang like whips.

Ji Xuan and the other three girls looked beautiful and wrinkled.

"I didn't expect this mysterious guy to be so strong. He couldn't even take one of his moves in the middle stage of Juyuan."

"What's the use of saying this now? Let's think about what we should do next."

"Sister Ji.."

Ji Xuan's pretty face tightened and she shook her head and said, "I don't know what to do. Let's look at the situation first and then find an opportunity to leave. Anyway, the situation will be beneficial to us no matter how it develops."

The two women nodded. One of them couldn't help but asked: "Senior Sister Ji, do you think this guy can beat Zhuo Changfeng?"

The other girl immediately replied: "Aren't you talking nonsense? No matter how powerful he is, he is only in the early stage of Juyuan. , Zhuo Changfeng is already in the late stage of Juyuan, how to fight? It depends on how long he can last..."

Ji Xuan nodded and said thoughtfully: "Yes, although Zhuo Changfeng is annoying, he is also the seventh-ranked genius in the inner sect of Tianfeng Valley. He is known as the master of swords and legs, but he has not even shown his sword skills..The artistic conception of legwork?!"

Ji Xuan was halfway through her words when she suddenly exclaimed.

Zhuo Changfeng was seen floating in the air, as elegant and free as a wisp of breeze.

The shadows of legs fill the sky, each leg is like a horse flying in the air, and it is fierce and fierce, constantly making bursts of sound of breaking through the air.

"The artistic conception of Yicheng Leg Method!"

Ji Xuan took a breath of cold air and said solemnly: "We haven't seen him for a long time, and he has already practiced his "Free Kick Technique" to this extent. This guy is going to be bad... ugh."

Before Ji Xuan finished speaking, she saw Gu Shaoyang take a deep breath and thrust out his right hand like lightning.

Like a green dragon probing its claws, it was swift, tricky and accurate...

The shadow of Zhuo Changfeng's leg disappeared from the sky, and one of Zhuo Changfeng's legs was struck by Gu Shaoyang. Holding it tightly in his hand, his expression was a little weird and awkward.

The next moment, Gu Shaoyang shouted

"roll!"

He exerted force suddenly, and Zhuo Changfeng was swung up like a sledgehammer, and then he was thrown away.

"boom.."

Zhuo Changfeng smashed against the cave wall, and then a pile of gravel fell down.

"ah.."

Ji Xuan and the three girls opened their mouths and looked at each other in confusion.

Zhuo Changfeng, who showed off a perfect kicking technique, was actually thrown away by Gu Shaoyang?!

Isn't this guy too strong?!

"Boy, you are looking for death!"

An angry shout resounded from the gravel, and in the next moment, Zhuo Changfeng's figure shot out like an arrow.

His figure was stained with dust, and he was a little embarrassed, but with the knife in his hand, his momentum surged many times.

"Cleanse the world!"

Zhuo Changfeng let out a long roar, his energy surged all over his body, and he transformed into a huge sword of vitality, aiming at Gu Shaoyang and slashing it hard.

"Two percent of the sword's intention! Die!"

Zhuo Changfeng's face was distorted.

When had he ever been bullied like this? It was by a boy who was only in the early stage of Juyuan.

Now he just wants to kill Gu Shaoyang as soon as possible, and he uses the strongest killing move

"Low-level swordsmanship on the ground level adds 20% to sword intent! Ji

Xuan exclaimed, subconsciously grabbed the hands of the two girls, and whispered:"Zhuo Changfeng is crazy, let's get away quickly, this cave might collapse.."."

The two girls also turned pale, and one of them suddenly whispered:"Senior sister, look, that guy is still hiding!"

Ji Xuan looked towards Gu Shaoyang, and sure enough, Gu Shaoyang stood there dumbly and motionless, as if he was still raising his head. Take a closer look at Zhuo Changfeng's powerful sword

"This idiot."

Ji Xuan stamped her feet, hesitated again and again, and drew her sword boldly, with a look of determination on her face.

"Come on...after all, this guy got into a fight with Zhuo Changfeng because of us. We can't ignore him either emotionally or rationally. I'll try to see if I can take Zhuo Changfeng's blow. I should be able to save his life..."

Ji Xuan was about to step forward when Gu Shaoyang suddenly moved.

He calmly pulled out the long sword from his waist, faced the extremely arrogant Zhuo Changfeng, and said calmly:"Do you really think that you are the only one who can use a sword, and I can't use a sword?"

Chapter 40

The power of the same martial skill is completely different in the hands of those who understand the artistic conception of martial arts and those who do not.

The former can turn decay into magic, and swords, fists and guns...are alive in their hands.

A low-level human-level martial skill can explode into the power of a mid-level or even high-level human level.

By comprehending the artistic conception of 10%, the power of moves can be doubled, and the power of 20% is doubled...

Zhuo Changfeng's sword "cleanses the world" is originally the strongest killing move among the low-grade swordsmanship of the earth level, plus the 20% sword The power is doubled, and the power is three times the original, which is infinitely close to the Ning Zhen blow.

Before the sword energy fell, the terrifying power had already made the gravel on the cave floor tremble.

The Tianfeng Valley disciple who was following Zhuo Changfeng had a look of ecstasy and admiration on his face, and said loudly: "Boy, it's worth it if you can die under the sword of our Senior Brother Zhuo. 20% Daoyi, I'm afraid you haven't even seen it...haha.."

Zhuo Changfeng also looked ferocious and proud, looking down at Gu Shaoyang coldly.

"die!"

The sword was pressed down, and the wind blew Gu Shaoyang's hair on his temples.

Gu Shaoyang looked calm.

"Clang!"

A clear sword cry sounded in everyone's ears.

Everyone saw Gu Shaoyang draw his sword, and then, a light seemed to appear in front of them.

It was not strong, just like the first ray of light that pierced the clouds in the morning.

Everyone seemed to be in a trance. Seeing the endless sea of clouds, there was a solitary peak standing on the sea of clouds, tall and cold. At the end of the solitary peak, under the sea of clouds, it seemed that a red sun was about to jump out.

At this time, Gu Shaoyang's voice was clear and cold. ringing in everyone's ears

"Golden Crow Title Sun"

"Forty percent... Chuyang Sword Intent!"

Wow!

The sea of clouds surged violently, large swaths of clouds broke open, and endless golden light pierced and projected from under the sea of clouds.

Under the countless golden lights of this majestic atmosphere, Zhuo Changfeng's sword force dispersed like a tide. , defeated

"This is impossible?!"

Zhuo Changfeng's eyes widened and he stared at the sword in Gu Shaoyang's hand with an expression of disbelief.

The Tianfeng Valley disciples who were still applauding and cheering were also stunned, and their mouths were wide enough to hold a sword. Fist.

Ji Xuan was still in the posture of drawing her sword and wanted to go up to help Gu Shaoyang. At this moment, she was completely stunned on the spot. Shock was written on her pretty face and she murmured:"Forty percent of the sword's power.".."

Gu Shaoyang slashed down with his sword, and Zhuo Changfeng shouted hysterically:"It doesn't matter if the sword power is 40%, I will still kill you!"

The second level of Capturing Dragon Strength, the power of the three elephants, exploded!

Zhuo Changfeng couldn't even resist. He was shot away like a cannonball and smashed deeply into the cave wall. The crater was bigger than the one in Zhou Hai before.

Gu Shaoyang glanced coldly at the remaining Tianfeng Valley disciple.

The latter's feet softened and he collapsed on the ground with a plop, as if he was stupid.

"Defeated, Senior Brother Zhuo actually lost...Why is this guy so strong?.."

The sword energy and knife energy gradually dissipated.

Gu Shaoyang sheathed his sword, glanced at the three girls Ji Xuan, and strode out of the cave.

Ji Xuan woke up from a dream and quickly chased after Gu Shaoyang, shouting at Gu Shaoyang's back:"Hey, stop here. You haven't returned the things in Hanyue Valley to us yet..."

Gu Shaoyang kept walking and quickly disappeared.

"asshole!"

Ji Xuan bit her lower lip, her pretty face was full of shame and anger, and she stamped her feet fiercely.

The two girls came over with shock on their faces, with a trace of exclamation and admiration in their eyes.

"Oh my god, he can comprehend 40% of the sword intention at the early stage of Juyuan. This person is too evil."

"No one in Hanyue Valley is as talented as him."

"In fact, if you look carefully, this person is not that annoying, and he is also very handsome."

"Uh-huh.."

"you!"

Ji Xuan turned around and glared at the two of them. The two women stuck out their tongues in embarrassment and said weakly: "Senior Sister Ji, are we here in vain?"

Ji Xuan snorted: "Why did you come here in vain? I have to get my things back sooner or later." This man is wearing the clothes of an inner disciple of the Qingyun Sect. I'll see if he shows up at the next competition between the four sects!"

After saying that, the figure of Gu Shaoyang's sword strike just now appeared in Ji Xuan's mind, and it seemed that she couldn't erase it no matter how hard she tried....

The second level of Capturing Dragon Power has been completed, the master's mission has been completed, and a large number of high-grade Yuan stones and two local secrets have been obtained. This trip can be regarded as a complete success.

Gu Shaoyang showed no regrets and left the Qilian Mountains that day, rushing towards the Gu family.