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Chapter 361

"Some sword intentions have the potential to transform into sword souls, but some sword intentions are inherently deficient and cannot transform into sword souls. Just like the Chu Yang and Shadow Sword Intentions that I first understood, it is difficult to take a step forward without transforming from water and fire into yin and yang..."

"The fusion of the seven great perfection sword souls can create a sword soul. If the more sword souls fused, the greater the potential, will the final sword soul be more powerful?"

Gu Shaoyang completely absorbed the Tianshu Jian Soul, and he naturally became more powerful. Comprehend a brand new sword spirit of Dzogchen

"This Heaven-Removing Sword Soul is transformed from the fusion of wind attributes and metallic sword intent...~"

"Absorbing some sword souls with insufficient potential will only make my swordsmanship mottled and impure, and the power will not increase but will decrease, so what I want to extract should be those sword souls that have the potential to become sword souls... or , directly absorbing the sword soul attributes!"

Gu Shaoyang made up his mind and no longer focused on those sword soul level attributes, but directly on the sword soul level attribute bubbles like the scorching sun.

Gu Shaoyang came to a huge attribute bubble

"Attributes of Shengsheng Sword Soul*329484..."

"Extract attributes!"

Countless insights flowed through Gu Shaoyang's heart. He saw a huge blue sword that reached the sky and the earth. It was like an eternal divine tree that reached the sky. From it, he could feel the endless vitality and endless vitality.

"This is the sword soul that is understood based on the wood attribute sword intention!"...

Gu Shaoyang secretly said:"I just lacked the understanding of the basic five elements of swordsmanship, wood and earth, and now I have just completed it."

Gu Shaoyang felt that his understanding of the wood attribute swordsmanship was rapidly increasing.

The sword's will is perfected...

50% sword intent...

The perfect sword intention...

10% of the sword's soul...

50% of the sword's soul...

His understanding of the wood attribute swordsmanship soared at a terrifying speed, and soon there was a great perfect wood sword spirit in the divine sea.

This is the essence that is understood based on the wood attribute sword soul. Some senior experts have already verified it for Gu Shaoyang. It can completely transform into a sword soul. It can be said that it has unlimited potential.

"Then there is the earth attribute!"

Gu Shaoyang continued to wander in the space of the Shinto Monument, and soon he found what he wanted.

"Wutu Sword Soul Attributes*457378.."

"Extract attributes!"

Countless insights about earth-attributed swordsmanship poured into Gu Shaoyang's body, and the level of understanding of earth's sword intent also rapidly increased.

The sword intent is 10%....

50% sword intent...

The perfect sword intention...

10% of the sword's soul...

50% of the sword's soul...

The sword spirit is perfect!

Gu Shaoyang realized another Dzogchen Earth Sword Soul that had the potential of the Sword Soul.

In a short period of time, he continuously perfected the Dzogchen sword soul out of thin air, and the potential of these sword souls was directly at the sword soul level, which could scare a lot of people to death.

Gu Shaoyang was thinking about what attribute of the sword soul he should pick next, when his eyes suddenly brightened and he noticed a sword energy that he had been waiting for for a long time.

"Sky Sword Soul Attributes*74839..."

Space attribute sword soul!

Gu Shaoyang's mind was shaken, feeling the breath of the attribute bubble in front of him.

The space of the Shinto Monument is filled with all kinds of swords and souls, and there are also many sword souls. But the sword soul in the sky in front of him is the most powerful sword soul that Gu Shaoyang has felt along the way.

Time is respected and space is king.

The owner of this empty sword soul can achieve enlightenment with the spatial attribute sword intention. I am afraid that he is a top powerhouse even in the king realm or the divine king realm.

"Extract attributes!"

Gu Shaoyang quickly extracted the "Attributes of the Sword Soul of the Sky" and absorbed all the insights about the space kendo. Gu Shaoyang's understanding of the power of the space attribute suddenly leapt to one level after another. The understanding of the power of the space attribute was too difficult. If Gu Shaoyang studied it alone, based on his understanding.

It would take at least several years to integrate the space sword spirit into the four sword spirits.

But now, after extracting the attributes of a space sword spirit, Gu Shaoyang's understanding of the power of space attributes has improved like a bamboo.

In the past, All kinds of obscure and difficult questions that Gu Shaoyang struggled to figure out were all answered. The insights of a king-level or even divine king are no joke. Gu Shaoyang is equivalent to having an extra teacher. As long as there are doubts, Most of the answers can be found in perception.

30% of the spatial sword intent fusion...

Space sword intent fusion 50%...

Space sword intent fusion 70%...

The spatial sword intent fusion is 100%!

The five Dzogchen swords are perfectly integrated!

Gu Shaoyang's mind moved and he used his fingers to make a sword and pointed it out in the void.

In an instant, countless transparent lotus flowers bloomed in the void in front of him.

Each lotus petal is as sharp as a sword, exuding a terrifying aura that cuts everything and strangles everything.

"The power is at least five times greater than the Huangji Jingshi Sword!"

Gu Shaoyang's eyes showed a trace of joy. The spatial attribute is indeed the king attribute in the same realm. Although the fusion is difficult, once it is perfectly fused, the power will skyrocket.

··Asking for flowers······

"Now I have fused five kinds of sword souls, and the Yin Yang sword soul is still unfused, or the life and death sword soul. The Yin Yang Sword Soul has already undergone transformation after I comprehended the 'Third Form of the Only Self Kendo: Life and Death'.

There is only one last step left before the real sword soul takes shape.

Moreover, among the seven types of swords I have fused, destruction, killing, space, and life and death, no matter which one of these five powers is the top existence among the same level.

Imperial Way and Gold Cutting are also sword soul powers that have the potential to become the sword soul.

Based on the power of these seven sword souls, the quality of the fused sword soul is many times higher than that of ordinary sword souls.

It's hard to imagine what an earth-shattering scene it will be when the sword soul is born..."

A hint of expectation flashed in Gu Shaoyang's eyes

"I only understood half of the third move of Weiwo Kendo, the reincarnation of life and death, and the other half of the reincarnation move, so I had no clue. Why not look for it in this Shinto monument? Maybe there will be a sword soul that means reincarnation..."

Gu Shaoyang made up his mind and continued to wander rapidly in the space of the Shinto Monument like a ghost...

At this moment, outside the Shinto Monument.

Many disciples and elders from Daoyan Holy Land are staring intently at the ten figures under the Shinto Monument.

"It is said that if one can understand the insights left by a strong person in the King Realm, the Shinto Monument will manifest visions."

"What vision?"

"There will be a scene where the projection of the ancient king personally preaches, but that is too difficult. If you want to understand the king's realm, you need to defeat the projection of the ancient king who is in the same realm as yourself.

In other words, you need to defeat the kings of your generation!"

"Hiss, so scary.."

While everyone was discussing, they suddenly saw a wave above the head of one of the ten figures who only had the cultivation level of the Ningzhen Realm.

There was a strange brilliance, and a shadow with a stalwart figure and an ordinary face strode out of the void, sitting cross-legged on top of the man's head.

Suddenly there were exclamations in the field

"Did you see it? It's this kind of vision! The projection of the ancient king manifests!"

"I didn't expect that this time the leader of the outer sect was so talented that he could surpass the ancient kings of his generation!"

"Maybe it's just good luck. Some ancient kings achieved great things late in life, but their combat effectiveness was not outstanding when they were at a low level. After all, there are too few people who have always remained invincible in the same realm and entered the realm of kings with great success. There are only one or two in an era, so it is difficult to meet them."

"That's awesome too!"

"really.."

While everyone was talking, another strange phenomenon appeared under the Shinto monument...
Work.

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I saw light surging above Xue Yaoguang's head, and an ancient king strode out.

The aura of this ancient king's projection is stronger and more domineering than the previous one.

"Sure enough, the Holy Son of Yaoguang also realized the King Realm!"

"The cultivation of the Holy Son of Yaoguang is at the ninth level of life and death. In other words, when this ancient king is also at the ninth level of life and death, he is not as good as the Holy Son of Yaoguang!"

"so amazing! He is worthy of being the second holy son of our Daoyan Holy Land, second only to Holy Son Duanmu!"

"Look, there's more.."

At this time, Gong Yangchao, who was sitting not far from Xue Yaoguang, had waves waving above his head, and a projection of the ancient king appeared.

The aura of this ancient king is weaker than that of the ancient king that Xue Yaoguang induced, but it is also much stronger than that of the leader of the outer sect.

"As the second Holy Son of Wanchu Holy Land, Gongyang Chao has extremely outstanding talents and talents. He is second only to Holy Son of Yaoguang on the life and death list. He is also very powerful!"Nine seventy-seven""

"His speed in defeating the projection of the ancient king was only slightly slower than that of the Holy Son of Fluttering Light. He was indeed a monster!"

In the following time, two more saint-child-level figures in Daoyan Holy Land caused the projection of the ancient king to come.

Of course, none of the projections they summoned could surpass Xue Yaoguang's aura.

Unknowingly, The disciples of Daoyan Holy Land set their sights on one person

"Look at that guy, he hasn't moved at all yet"

"Haha, it's normal. Do you think everyone can be like the Saint Son-level figures in our top holy land? Without good inheritance, good resources, and strong guidance...how could ordinary people beat the ancient king of the same realm?!"

You must know that even the weakest king can achieve the king level and he will definitely be one of millions of unique people."

"His strength may not be bad, but it is far behind compared to the Holy Son of Light and the Holy Son of Gongyang. It's a pity that he is currently in the midst of enlightenment and cannot see the outside scene, otherwise he should know how big the gap is between himself and the Holy Son of Yaoguang."

"What this senior brother said is absolutely true, Holy Son Yaoguang and the others are only polite to him because he has the Purple Gold Token of our Daoyan Holy Land in his hand.

He thought that he could be on an equal footing with Yaoguang Holy Son and the others based on this, which was really a bit ridiculous."

The disciples of Daoyan Holy Land continued to ridicule and ridicule Gu Shaoyang. Although Gu Shaoyang was sitting cross-legged in silence with his eyes closed and his mind immersed in the Shinto monument, they could not hear it.

To put it bluntly, they were all because of jealousy.

Gu Shaoyang was not as good as them in origin, but his strength and talent were. However, they were better than them, and even had the qualification to comprehend the Shinto Monument. Naturally, they felt unbalanced and tried to ridicule Gu Shaoyang in order to get a little comfort.

"It's really a waste of a meditation quota, it should be reserved for us Holy Land disciples....Um?!"

The disciples of Daoyan Holy Land were still sighing and sarcastic. Suddenly, they saw Yuanli fluctuations suddenly appearing on the top of Gu Shaoyang's head, who had been as silent as dead water. They all opened their eyes wide. The next moment, they saw a figure wearing a blue robe. The slender ancient king strode out, exuding a strong vitality and extraordinary momentum.

"He actually triggered the projection of the ancient king!"

"And the strength of this ancient king seems to be no weaker than that of the Holy Son of Light?!"

"I go.."

The disciples of Daoyan Holy Land were in embarrassment one by one. The words that had previously been sarcastic and mocking to Gu Shaoyang were now slapped on their faces, making them look ugly.

But some people still said unconvincedly: "So what if the projection of the ancient king, he only defeated the projection of the ancient king from the seventh heaven of life and death, while the Yaoguang Holy Son and the Gongyang Chao Holy Son defeated the ninth heaven of life and death."

"that is.."

Someone sneered and added: "And the speed at which he activated the projection was too slow. I guess he must have tried his best to gain enlightenment.""

"Probably.."

Just when the Daoyan Holy Land disciples were analyzing and belittling Gu Shaoyang one by one, another ancient king in Shi Shiran walked out beside the projection of the ancient king in green above Gu Shaoyang's head.

This ancient king wears a yellow-brown robe and has a strong aura, giving people a feeling as broad and thick as the vast earth.

The aura is faintly stronger than that of the King in Tsing Yi

"Well..."

The disciples of Daoyan Holy Land were all stunned, and their expressions looked like they had eaten flies.

"How come... there is still a projection of an ancient king?!"

"He defeated another projection of an ancient king so quickly?!"

"And the projection of this ancient king is stronger than that of the Holy Son of Fluctuating Light! How did he do it?!"

The disciples of Daoyan Holy Land were shocked. They looked at each other and didn't know what to say.

Being able to activate an Ancient King Realm projection is already a monster among monsters. Gu Shaoyang actually activated two projections in succession.

And the time between the two was so short. How could he comprehend the King of Seed Realm level understanding!

The disciples of Daoyan Holy Land didn't know, but they felt like they were being slapped in the face again

"Even the Holy Son of Fluttering Light has so far only been able to activate one projection of the ancient king, but he actually activated two. Is he a monster?!"

"Unbelievable.."

The disciples of Daoyan Holy Land were sighing. At this time, they suddenly saw another wave of fluctuations above Gu Shaoyang's head....

"Again?!"

"impossible?!"

The disciples opened their eyes wide, and then watched helplessly as a projection of an ancient king wearing a silver-white robe broke through the void and strode out.

The aura of this projection of the ancient king was so powerful that all the projections of the ancient king on the field and Compared with him, he is not even one-tenth as powerful as him. As soon as this king appears, all the projections of the king become shorter out of thin air.

Moreover, the void around him is constantly rippling like waves, which is extremely mysterious.

"The ancient king who controls the power of space?!"

The eyes of the disciples of Daoyan Holy Land almost popped out of their heads.

"Three..Three projections of the ancient king?!"

One disciple stammered and said in disbelief,"Oh my god, am I dreaming?!"

"Is this guy a pervert?! The ancient king who controls the power of space is so powerful that he is definitely a peerless warrior who is invincible all the way to the king's realm. Only one or two of them can emerge in an era.

He can actually defeat the opponent in the same realm?

How can this be?!"

"He can induce the projection of the ancient king who controls the power of space to come, doesn't it mean.."

A disciple murmured, and everyone suddenly woke up and took a deep breath.

"He also comprehended the power of space attributes?!"

"terrible!"

5.1"Hiss".."

Those who can understand the power of space attributes will definitely have the ability to become the king within the same level.

This person can actually understand the power of space attributes, that talent and understanding...Unthinkable!

All Daoyan Holy Land disciples were in great shock and could not speak for a long time.

The three king projections above Gu Shaoyang's head enveloped the entire audience with a powerful aura, and their faces were almost smashed.

Although they didn't want to admit it, they still had to admit it in their hearts.

The Holy Son of Light is not as far away as this man!

Just when all the disciples looked at Gu Shaoyang with complicated hearts and didn't know what to think, another wave of waves appeared on the top of Gu Shaoyang's head.

The void broke open, and an extremely noble and powerful aura emerged from it, causing all the King Realm projections to bow their heads.

Some disciples screamed in horror

"ancient gods...The projection of a god-level powerhouse?!!"....

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"Is this... the sword soul with the meaning of reincarnation?!"

Gu Shaoyang looked at a huge attribute bubble in front of him. It was much larger than the sword soul attribute bubbles he had seen before. The black and white light slowly flowed in a circle, like a yin and yang fish, forming a huge black hole, exuding an inexplicable and strange aura.

After staring at it for a long time, Gu Shaoyang felt like he was about to sink in.

"Samsara Sword Soul Attributes*12884.."

Gu Shaoyang suppressed the throbbing in his heart, slowly approached, and chose to absorb

"Extract attributes!"

The next moment, Gu Shaoyang's eyes fell into darkness...

"Ah...my head hurts!"

Gu Shaoyang woke up and felt like he had a splitting headache, as if someone had hit him hard on the back of his head.

"who I am? How come I'm here? What's wrong with my head?"

Gu Shaoyang touched his head. It was wrapped with thick gauze. The gauze was still soaked with blood. He was obviously injured.

Gu Shaoyang looked around and found that he was lying on a simple wooden bed.

Everything around him was simple. dilapidated, like being in a poor family

"Shaoyang, Shaoyang, are you awake?"

Suddenly a call came from outside the door.

Gu Shaoyang suddenly woke up 21, "Yes, I am Gu Shaoyang! but.."

His eyes soon revealed a look of deep doubt.

"I feel like I shouldn't be here...but if I'm not here, where should I be? I am Gu Shaoyang, a villager in Xiaohe Village. My father died in the labor force, and my mother raised me alone... A few days ago, I had a fight with some gangsters in the village who bullied me, and I was unconscious in bed for three days. Now I just woke up... wait, is this memory mine? How come it feels so familiar yet so strange."

Gu Shaoyang thought about it for a moment, then he felt a splitting headache and almost fell into coma again.

"Shaoyang, are you okay?!"

At this time, a middle-aged village woman walked in quickly from outside the house. As soon as she saw Gu Shaoyang, she rushed up to hug him in surprise, and then burst into tears.

"Mom has told you a long time ago not to fight with Li San and the others. You have been weak since you were a child. If you get beaten up... how can Mom live alone?"

Gu Shaoyang looked at the vicissitudes and ravines on the face and hands of the village woman in front of him, and felt an inexplicable pain in his heart. He softened his tone and said, "Mom, don't worry, I won't do it again."

The village woman wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes, nodded and said with a smile: "Then I'll be relieved. You must be hungry. Mom will make you something to eat right now."

"Okay mother."

After coaxing the village woman away, Gu Shaoyang got up from the bed. His whole temperament suddenly changed. He was no longer the cowardly and incompetent young man before, but became fierce and domineering, as sharp as a sword.

"If you dare to bully me, Gu Shaoyang, you will definitely pay the price a hundred times a thousand times. As far as I know, Li San and these people are not good birds. They have done countless immoral things by being domineering in the village. In this case..."

Gu Shaoyang searched around and found a rusty hatchet in the corner.

Hold it in your hand and wave it around casually.

From being jerky at the beginning, it slowly progressed to becoming more proficient and smooth, and finally it was whistling with a strong and strong wind, and its momentum was astonishing.

It took less than half a stick of incense before and after. If a person with martial arts skills was present, his eyes would pop out.

In just half a stick of incense, Gu Shaoyang directly surpassed the hard work that would take ordinary people ten or even decades to achieve.

This talent cannot even be described as monster.

"It feels like I was born to use weapons..."

Even Gu Shaoyang himself found it incredible, "However, I shouldn't be holding a knife in my hand, but a sword!"

"It's strange, I've never even seen what a sword looks like, so why do I think I know how to use a sword?"

Gu Shaoyang muttered to himself and strode out of the house.

"Shaoyang, Shaoyang.."

The middle-aged village woman walked into the room carrying a bowl of steaming noodles, but she became anxious when she saw the bed was empty.

He turned around and ran out the door, calling Gu Shaoyang's name as he ran.

"Mom, I'm here."

At this time, a voice came in from outside the door.

The village woman's face relaxed. When she saw the person at the door, she was stunned.

She saw a boy of fifteen or sixteen years old, holding a rusty knife in his right hand. The hatchet, with blood stains on his face and hand, smiled gently at the village woman and said lightly: "Mom, no one will dare to bully us anymore."

"Bang!"

A big bowl of noodles fell to the ground and was smashed to pieces....

Something big happened in Xiaohe Village.

Gu Shaoyang, a boy from Widow Xu's family at the end of the village, actually took a hatchet and killed the village bully Li San and his group.

The whole village was shocked.

But something even more shocking was yet to come.

Li San's father is also a tyrant in the village. He is rich and powerful and has done all kinds of bad things.

After learning that his son had been killed by Gu Shaoyang, he led a dozen people to Widow Xu's house to beat him to death.

In the end, Widow Xu's son Gu Shaoyang stepped forward and used the hatchet to kill all Bully Li and the dozen or so henchmen he raised.

It is said that the entire courtyard was soaked in blood at that time, like a Shura hell.

Widow Xu's son Gu Shaoyang didn't even frown from beginning to end. He just threw the curled hatchet on the ground and said, "I still don't have a sword handy."

The whole village was frightened. She thought that Widow Xu's son was possessed by evil spirits and something dirty, and even Widow Xu herself was scared to death.

But soon, Widow Xu and his son, the killer, left Xiaohe Village.

Before leaving, he just said to Widow Xu calmly: "Mom, I'm going out to find my sword."

Since then, Widow Xu's son has never returned to Xiaohe Village.

However, from that day on, the legend of a swordsman monster began to spread in the world.

It is said that he has no knowledge of internal and external skills, and his body is extremely weak, but his sword skills are extremely exquisite.

On the banks of Taihu Lake, the notorious and vicious Taihu Eighteen Thieves were killed.

The Eighteen Taihu thieves are all good at martial arts, and at worst they have the strength of a second-rate master, but they haven't even been able to pass a single move under this monster.

Everyone had a bloody cut from the sword on their neck, and they went to report to the Lord of Hell one by one.

In the Jinxiu Tower, the top ten young talents with the strongest momentum in the world and the most outstanding ones from the top ten sects are sitting and discussing, trying to compete for the title of the most talented person in the world.

As a result, this evildoer broke in from the middle and fought against the ten heroes with one man and one sword. Not only did he completely defeat them, but he also cut out the two characters "idiot" on the clothes on each person's chest and back.

Then he left in a flamboyant manner, the top ten heroes.

From then on, the entire world recognized him as the number one evildoer of the younger generation.

Not long after the Jinxiu Tower incident, this evildoer went directly to Tianhe Sect, the largest sect in the world, and threatened to challenge Tianhe, the most powerful sect in the world.

Duan Tianhe naturally wouldn't argue with a junior.

But this evildoer carried his sword and fought all the way to Tianhe Sect.

It is said that none of the disciples in the entire Tianhe Sect, including the elders, could catch his sword. In the end, Duan Tianhe was forced to take action.

In the end, he was defeated within ten moves.

The entire world was completely shaken.

No one has ever been able to win the title of No. 1 in the world at a young age, and he is still a useless person with no internal strength at all?!

After that, this evildoer entered the Forbidden City with one sword and one person, and fought all the way to the throne of the Dragon Court where the current Saint is.

Holding a sword to the emperor's neck, he ordered him to ask for help from all the people in the world.

This monster just wants people to challenge him. He never stays in one place for more than a day. He seems to be always looking for something.

It's a pity that this thing cost the entire world, and no one in the world can give it to him...

This monster with peerless talent, who rose up like a comet to illuminate the entire sky, finally died under the siege of countless imperial guards and martial arts masters.

He didn't suffer any injuries before he died. He died of exhaustion.

When he died, he was standing still, holding a three-foot green blade in his hand, but whispering in a low voice: "Where is my sword? Where is my sword?"

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"who I am?!"

Gu Shaoyang woke up suddenly, his eyes became clear in an instant, and he blurted out: "I am Gu Shaoyang! But soon a look of doubt appeared in his eyes: "Didn't I die of exhaustion during the fierce battle in the Forbidden City?" Why does it appear here again?"

In front of Gu Shaoyang is a fine huanghuali wood desk. There are pens, inks, paper and inkstones on the table, and a large pile of rice paper with eloquent words scattered on it.

He stood up and looked around.

Screens, vases, antiques... This is a well-arranged place It was an elegant room.

There was a bronze mirror in the corner of the room. Gu Shaoyang walked to the bronze mirror and looked at himself in the mirror.

Wearing a gentleman's robe, he was handsome and elegant, with a bookish air all over his body, but at this moment, this elegant temperament was overshadowed by the look between his eyebrows. Lingli destroyed a lot

"I'm still me, the look hasn't changed. So am I...soul-seizing and rebirth? Or awakened memories of past lives?"

What I just had was definitely not a dream, but something I had experienced in my previous life.

No, the last life was not the beginning. I seemed to be looking for something, but I never found it..."

Gu Shaoyang frowned and thought hard. There seemed to be a thick fog in his heart. He tried to clear it but couldn't.

"Shaoyang.."

Suddenly there was a soft call in the ear, and a gentle and beautiful woman walked in from the door, holding some fruits, snacks and tea in her hand. She saw him and asked with concern:"What's the matter? Are you tired from studying? Do you want to go first?" Take a rest?"

Gu Shaoyang shook his head and said nothing. His memory told him that this was his wife, and they had just been married less than a month ago.

The beautiful woman put down the things in her hands, walked to Gu Shaoyang, and said softly:"Don't put too much pressure on yourself. Even dad said that your knowledge is no longer inferior to his. You will definitely pass the high school in the provincial examination in half a year."

Gu Shaoyang stood up indifferently, and said in a calm but firm tone:"I won't take the provincial examination." The beautiful woman was stunned for a moment, and said angrily and funny:"You have been preparing for so long, what can you do if you don't take the examination?"

"Practice martial arts.."

Gu Shaoyang said loudly and word by word:"Practice your sword!"

"What?!"...

"Why is he so crazy? There is still half a year before the Lixiang Examination. What kind of martial arts is he going to learn now?! I think he is crazy!"

An elegant old man with a wide robe and long sleeves and a long beard said loudly. The beautiful woman sobbed and whispered:"In the past three days, he took the sword to the backyard and stayed there all day, and no one would let him. near. It has been three full days since I touched a pen or read a book..."

"Treason! What a traitor! The old man was so angry that he stamped his feet and said bitterly:"Why are you telling me now? I will go and discipline this rebellious son."! "

Led by the elegant old man, the whole family rushed to the backyard in a hurry.

Two servants at the entrance to the backyard were staring blankly inside, looking like lost ghosts.

"Where is the young master?!"

The elegant old man stepped forward and asked. After waking up from a dream, he pointed inside and stammered in an unbelievably shocking tone and replied:"Master, you... you'd better see for yourself."

A group of people looked towards the backyard. At first glance, they were all stunned.

They saw that the backyard seemed to have been swept by a Category 9 hurricane. The ground was in a mess, all the flowers, plants and trees were scattered into mud, and all the rockeries, The rocks are covered with numerous criss-crossing sword marks.

In the center of the courtyard, there is a white figure moving like a dragon, holding a three-foot cold blade, setting off a monstrous sword energy.

Anyone who enters will seem to be disturbed by this sword energy. It was shattered into pieces.

The elegant old man and the beautiful woman were dumbfounded, not believing at all that the swordsman in the courtyard, who was as handsome as a dragon and as cold as the wind, was his gentle and thin good son (good husband) who didn't even dare to kill a chicken..

They waited until the white shadow stopped, then revealed a handsome face that was both familiar and unfamiliar to them, both friendly and scary.

"In my last life, I didn't cultivate my inner strength, but my last strength. In this life, I cultivate both internal and external strength. I should be able to go further than in the last life..."

The elegant old man and his group heard Mr. Gu say something they didn't understand, and then strode towards them.

"I, Gu Shaoyang, am determined to pursue martial arts and swordsmanship. The relationship between father and son and husband and wife with you should be over today. I owe many debts and will repay them in the future."

After saying that, regardless of the shocked and horrified expressions of everyone, they did not look back.

The next day, the news that the only son of Mr. Gu in Qinghe Town abandoned his family and relatives and went out to seek martial arts spread throughout Qinghe Town.

Countless people were amazed and laughed. It is said that Mr. Gu was so angry that he became ill and died within two months. The young master of the Gu family, whose wife had just been married for less than a month, was also taken back by her parents. She shed tears every day, and not long after that, she He died in depression.

In another month, several major events happened one after another in the world.

First, the Demon Sect General Altar, which had been poisoning the world for hundreds of years, was pacified. Thousands of Demon Sect disciples, including the Demon Sect elders and a generation of Demon Lords, all The body and head were separated.

Even the Demonic Nightmare Peak had a large section cut off by human beings.

It didn't look like it was done by human beings, it could be called a miracle.

Before people in the world had time to celebrate the news with joy, the leader of the righteous path, the Tiandao Alliance, came out with another news.

The Tiandao Alliance was also singled out. Baimei Zhenren, the leader of the righteous path who had been fighting against the Demon Lord for decades, was also seriously injured. It is said that both major events were done by one person.

A swordsman in a white shirt.

I have seen him. Everyone of this person shouted that he was right——""The Sword Immortal is alive"!

However, this mysterious Sword Immortal disappeared without a trace after doing these two important things, as if he had never appeared at all. The world gradually returned to peace.

A hundred years later, in a small teahouse in Qinghe Town The storyteller was telling the story of the Sword Immortal's battle with the Demon Lord of the Demon Sect.

In the corner of the teahouse, a handsome man with white hair and a boyish face looked far out the window and muttered in a low voice:"In a hundred years, the true energy in my body has long been Accumulated to the point where it can't rise anymore.

The inner strength of the body is like the Yangtze River, with endless waves, and it can even use the sword energy to fly in the air for a short period of time.

It's almost the same as the sword immortal mentioned in this story.

All the people in the world combined are no match for me. I can enter and leave the Forbidden City whenever I want, and I will never fall into the same death place as in my previous life.

But why am I still so sure that I am so weak?

The sword I am looking for has not been found yet...

Alas..."

The handsome man with white hair and a boyish face let out a long sigh, then slowly raised his right hand and slowly pointed a finger at the sky.

In an instant, there was thunder, and a green dragon rose from the ground and shot straight into the sky.

The sound that sounded like a dragon's roar and a sword's roar startled the whole town.

Everyone ran out, looked at the sky, and shouted: "The green dragon appears, the sword immortal comes to the world."

No one noticed that the handsome man with white hair and childlike face had disappeared long ago. However, Qinghe Town changed its name after this incident. Qinglong Town.

The legend of the sword fairy who stepped on a green dragon and rode a sword to soar has been passed down from generation to generation....

In this way, Gu Shaoyang experienced life after life.

In his third life, he became a beggar, was blind and had his legs broken, but he still managed to become the best in the world, and his skills were so pure and shocking that he once cut off the rushing river with a sword.

In the fourth life, he became a dandy in the general's palace. He carried a spear and rode a horse. He first served as an invincible general for ten years. He conquered thousands of miles of territory and achieved great achievements. The emperor gathered millions of soldiers to kill him, but he was killed. He pierced the army formation with one sword and took the emperor's head in front of countless soldiers.

"I can give you the country, and I can also take the country from you!"

In the fifth life, Gu Shaoyang became the emperor.

In this life, he ignored the government affairs and devoted himself to practicing martial arts and swordsmanship. He was scolded by countless officials as a coward.

Later, when the country was about to perish and the enemy's army came to the Forbidden City, he was called a coward. But with a calm expression, he held the Emperor's Sword and stepped into the air, gently and deftly picking off the head of the enemy general.

In the sixth life, Gu Shaoyang was a butcher...

In the seventh life, Gu Shaoyang was a monk...

No matter what Gu Shaoyang is reincarnated into, he can reach the pinnacle of that world and the limit of strength in the fastest time in every life.

The heights he could reach were getting higher and higher, and the fog in his heart was getting thinner.

The sword he had been looking for (a good one) seemed to be getting closer and closer to him.

It's so close, it seems like you can reach out and grab it, but it's just a little short of it, and you don't know how many more reincarnations it will take.

This is the tenth life.

Gu Shaoyang woke up suddenly

"My name is Gu Shaoyang."

His eyes were clear, and the first thing he said was to pronounce his name.

Looking around, he saw a small room with complete furniture.

"In this life, I seem to be a sect handyman.."

Gu Shaoyang was familiarizing himself with the memories of his life, when suddenly his eyes froze, staring closely at a bronze mirror in front of him.

His handsome face is reflected in the bronze mirror. This is not the key. The key is... there is a small bubble floating on the bronze mirror, and the bubble shows:"Metallicity*1"

"boom!"

Thousands of thunders rang out in Shao Gu's mind, and all the fog in his heart disappeared in an instant.

He remembered everything, who he was and what he was doing.

"I should be in the Shinto Monument space at this time. The sword I have been searching for is the meaning of the reincarnation sword soul that I am extracting and absorbing!"

Gu Shaoyang suddenly woke up, his eyes were like swords, and he shouted in a low voice:"Extract attributes!"

The next moment, all the surrounding scenes shattered... Xiao.

Chapter 365

After ten lives of reincarnation and ten lives of hard work, it turned out to be nothing more than a dream like a butterfly in the ten villages, just a big dream.

In the dark, Gu Shaoyang saw an infinitely tall and majestic figure looking at him with his hands behind his back and a smile on his face.

When the man spoke, his long voice seemed to come from distant antiquity.

"In such a long time, you are the first and only one to break free from the dream of reincarnation in less than ten lifetimes.

You are very good, and you can inherit my inheritance."

After saying that, the man suddenly stretched out a finger.

This finger spanned countless voids and came to Gu Shaoyang's eyes in an instant, tapping his eyebrows.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes suddenly became blank as if he had been hit hard, but there were countless things in his mind. The information flowed through.

This countless information formed several majestic characters, and the letter—— 《Samsara Kendo Sutra》.

The scriptures passed by in a flash, suddenly collapsed, and merged into Gu Shaoyang's self-centered swordsmanship.

The third form of the Solitary Kendo: Reincarnation of Life and Death, accomplished!

Since then, Gu Shaoyang has added another god-level swordsmanship inheritance to his supreme swordsmanship - Samsara Swordsmanship.

The foundation is so strong that it can be said to be unrivaled in the past.

The confusion in Gu Shaoyang's eyes disappeared and clarity returned.

There seemed to be countless reincarnations passing through his eyes.

General, knight, beggar, monk, scholar... countless Gu Shaoyang, countless identities.

But no matter what his identity 490 is, he holds a sword tightly in his hand.

A three-foot green blade

"Let you reincarnate for thousands of years, but my sword will never fall!"

Gu Shaoyang shouted loudly, and the endless sword energy broke away from his body, reflecting the entire space of the Shinto monument. Countless swords and sword souls buzzed, seeming to be in harmony with the sword intention and sword energy on his body. Echoing each other.

At the same time, outside the Shinto monument,

Gu Shaoyang, who was sitting cross-legged, also had infinite sword energy rising from his body, soaring into the sky. The weapons of the Daoyan Holy Land disciples on the sidelines were all trembling.

The sword was taken out, forming a circle around Gu Shaoyang, it was a sign of worship and surrender.

Those who used swords, spears, halberds and other weapons could deeply feel the waves of fear conveyed by their weapons.

Countless disciples were shocked.

But what shocked them even more was, the sound of countless sharp weapons piercing the air came from the sky.

Looking up, in the sky, countless long swords roared from all directions, converging into a river of swords and a sea of swords, which were majestic and unstoppable....

Countless doubtful voices rang in my ears, some from the Revolving Pill Realm, some from the Divine Sea Realm, and some from the Life and Death Realm.

Countless figures chased after them

"what happened? What happened?!"

"Why did Pei (ccbc) Jian, who had been with me for decades, abandon me?!"

"What kind of magical power is this, and who is causing trouble?!"

The disciples next to the Shinto Monument were completely stunned.

The vision caused by the sword energy on Gu Shaoyang's body affected them, including the entire Daoyan Holy Land!

At this time, the projection of the divine king-level powerhouse above Gu Shaoyang's head also came out of the air.

Watching for eternity. , a cage that swallowed up the world.

All the projections of the ancient kings on the field, except for the one summoned by Gu Shaoyang, all shuddered and disappeared.

And Xue Yaochao and other nine people who were in the middle of comprehending the Shinto monument were also there. In an instant, they all woke up and turned around

"What happened? Why was my realization interrupted?!"

"I am at the critical moment of fighting against the projection of an ancient king, and I am about to defeat him!"

When they saw the strange scene on the field clearly, the sound suddenly disappeared. Each of them opened their mouths and stared blankly at the sky without saying a word. There were three projections of the ancient king and one projection of the ancient god. The stars were over the moon. He defended Gu Shaoyang like a man with overwhelming momentum.

Everyone was stunned and couldn't describe the shocking feeling in their hearts with words. Their heads were all confused and they almost thought they were dreaming.

"Than...it's more than ten times bigger than the noise caused by Holy Son Duanmu!"

"Who the hell is this guy?! Is he a monster?! Or the reincarnation of the ancient mighty one!"

Deep in the Daoyan Holy Land, three figures opened their eyes together, with a look of deep surprise in their eyes.

Each of the three people exuded a powerful aura belonging to the King Realm.

"This is the vision of the Shinto Monument!"

"What an amazing sword energy!"

"Has another disciple realized the meaning of the sword soul of the ancient god?!"

"Haha, God bless me, Daoyan Holy Land!"

Three figures broke out of the barrier at the same time and rushed towards the direction of the Shinto Monument.

Deeper in the Daoyan Holy Land, there was a majestic and boundless figure. There seemed to be endless Taoism around him, and the sun, moon and stars were flowing around him. He slowly opened his eyes.

Divine Lord Daoyan!

There was also a slight look of surprise in Daoyan Shenjun's eyes.

"This is probably the most talented swordsman genius I have ever seen in the past 50,000 years! He actually got the inheritance from the God of Reincarnation. What a lucky little guy..."

Immediately, there was a hint of regret in his eyes, "It's a pity that you are not a disciple of Daoyan Holy Land... But in the Zhongtian Domain today, every sword cultivator is entangled in cause and effect, and the road ahead is blocked. The stronger the talent in swordsmanship, the more dangerous the future will be."

Even if you get the inheritance from the Lord of Samsara, it will be difficult to break through these layers of obstacles.

After all, it is a blessing that this person is not a disciple of my Daoyan Holy Land."

Lord Daoyan smiled slightly and quickly closed his eyes again. , returned to silence.

Outside the Shinto monument, countless people were staring blankly at Gu Shaoyang, not knowing what to think.

Suddenly at this time, three holes opened silently in the void on the Shinto monument, and three figures walked out one after another.

All the disciples suddenly came to their senses and turned their heads and shouted:"Greetings to the three adults!"

The three king realms nodded slightly and looked towards the field impatiently.

First I saw the three projections of the ancient king, and my eyes suddenly shook.

"This is the ancient Qingmu Sword Master and the Wutu Sword Master. They were both the best in the king realm in the past, and they were also powerful in the ancient times!"

"This is..."

Suddenly, a King Realm saw a silver figure among them and exclaimed:"The Ancient Space Sword Master! This is a peerless genius who has astonished an era. If he had not fallen midway, he would definitely achieve the position of God King.

And once he becomes God King, with his power, The power of space it controls is one of the best even among the gods!"

"It is an incredible achievement to gain enlightenment from any sword master. Who is this disciple? He can actually overpower three ancient kings in the same realm!"

"Not to mention, he also triggered the projection of the Lord of Samsara!"

The aura of the divine king-level projection penetrated the world, and even the three kings couldn't help but be afraid. They were beyond shocked.

This disciple's talent has reached an incredible height, which is unprecedented for all of them.

However , It is also a great good news. Such a character has appeared in Daoyan Holy Land, and he will definitely reach a higher level in the future.

And when they saw clearly the appearance of the disciple under the projection of the ancient powerful man, one of the Immortal Feng The honest old Taoist suddenly blurted out in surprise

"How could it be him?!"

The other two kings hurriedly asked:"Do you know this disciple?""

The old Taoist's face was complicated. He pondered for a long time and then slowly said:"We know each other. Not only do we know each other, he can appear here and he has a close relationship with me."

"Could it be that he is your descendant?"

The other two kings were full of envy.

The old Taoist shook his head helplessly and said:"No, this person is not from my Daoyan Holy Land at all!"

"What?!"

Chapter 366

"This person is the number one disciple of ten thousand sects in the last sect selection meeting. He comes from Hanhai Sect and is a sect of the first and fourth ranks..."

The old Taoist said slowly.

The eyes of the two kings showed disbelief.

"A fourth-grade sect? There is such a genius in a fourth-grade sect. Brother Tao, are you kidding me?!"

The old Taoist smiled bitterly and said, "You two should know about my disciple Jiu Zhuozi.""

The two kings nodded slightly.

"Is it the reincarnation of that powerful being?"

"right. Jiu Zhuozi had some karma with me in his previous life, so he will be my disciple in this life. In his previous life, Jiu Zhuozi was a person at the pinnacle of the king realm who was stronger than us. It can be said that it is extremely rare to be reincarnated and cultivate again, and to have Su Hui early.

But even so, Jiu Zhuozi was defeated by this person, and he was defeated by this person across three realms~.."

"What?!"

The eyes of the two king-level experts were shocked.

"Cross three realms and defeat a reincarnated king who unlocks Su Hui?! How can this be?!"

It is extremely remarkable to be able to cross three major realms and cross the level challenge in the realm of life and death, and the challenge is an awakened Su Hui, with a part of the battle consciousness of the king realm in the previous life.

This is simply incomparable to reaching the sky.

But Gu Shaoyang just did it. It's here.

I've done it before.

How terrifying and demonic must this swordsmanship talent be?!"

No wonder it can induce so many shocking and powerful projections to descend in the Shinto Monument.

"It was precisely because he defeated Jiu Maozi that he got the Purple Gold Token of the Daoyan Holy Land that I promised, and was qualified to comprehend the Shinto Monument this time."

The old Taoist and the two King Realm experts had complicated faces. They looked at Gu Shaoyang with a mixture of wonder and pity in their eyes.

The wonder was because of the talent shown by Gu Shaoyang.

It is a pity that their Shinto Monument in Daoyan Holy Land was achieved in vain by an outsider.

In all When everyone was shocked and amazed by the vision caused by Gu Shaoyang, suddenly, the Shinto stele shined brightly.

Thousands of divine lights were emitted, and the countless mysterious and twisted runes on the Shinto stele all glowed at this moment.

Everyone on the scene was shocked. Huh, everyone's expressions changed drastically, including the three king-level experts.

"what happened?!"

"Why did this happen to the Shinto Monument?!"

"It has never happened before. When Holy Son Duanmu caused the projection of a powerful divine king to fall, the Shinto monument did not make such a big movement?!"

"What did this man realize?!"

In the deepest part of Daoyan Holy Land, Divine Lord Daoyan, who had fallen into silence, opened his eyes again.

This time, his eyes and face showed a strong look of shock.

He murmured in disbelief: "This kid actually realized...I have been sitting in front of the Shinto Monument for tens of thousands of years and still have no clue. He has only been studying the Shinto Monument for half a day and he has figured it out?"

This is too fake.."

At the same time, within the space of the Shinto monument.

Gu Shaoyang has absorbed all the reincarnation sword soul enlightenment inheritance from the reincarnation god.

Although his third form of Soli Kendo was completely formed, the understanding about the mystery of reincarnation left in his mind by the God of Reincarnation was not just this.

Too much, too rich.

So much so that Gu Shaoyang needed a long time to digest it.

He had only scratched the surface of the way of life and death in the Nirvana Sword Soul of the Lord of Nirvana, but what the God of Reincarnation gave him was the entire inheritance of the way of reincarnation.

The two are not the same

"The way of reincarnation is more important than the way of life and death. The God of Samsara is probably one of the most invincible and powerful men in the realm of Gods..."

Gu Shaoyang looked around the space of the Shinto Monument, his eyes passing over the sword souls, palm souls, and sword souls that were like the scorching sun.

There are still divine monarch-level inheritances, but none of them are as powerful as the reincarnation divine monarch.

Gu Shaoyang can be sure that the inheritance of the "Reincarnation Kendo Sutra" he has accepted can be ranked among the top three in the entire Shinto monument space.

"The importance of swordsmanship lies in the essence rather than the quantity. Compared with the meaning of reincarnation, the other sword soul attributes are like chewing wax. It doesn't matter whether you absorb it or not. The more one you absorb, the more karma I need to repay in the future. It's better to go back.."

Gu Shaoyang did not unscrupulously extract and absorb various attribute bubbles from the Shinto monument.

If he extracts one, there will be one less insight in the Shinto Monument, one less chance for those who come after him, and one more cause and effect involved in him.

So Gu Shaoyang only extracted those attribute bubbles that were useful to him.

Although he has been burdened with an astonishing amount of karma, the so-called debts are too many to weigh him down.

But it would be better to be less contaminated.

The purpose of entering the Shinto monument.

Gu Shaoyang has gained a lot of insights this time as he has gained insights into the two powers of space and reincarnation, as well as the unexpected joy of the two perfection-level swords of wood and earth.

Just as he was about to leave, Gu Shaoyang suddenly woke up with a start.

"Xue Yaoguang once told me that the perception of the power of time is imprinted in the Shinto tablet. However, when I was looking for the meaning of reincarnation, I almost went through the entire space of the Shinto tablet, but I did not find any attribute bubbles with the power of time. ah?"

Gu Shaoyang narrowed his eyes and thought in his mind.

Time is a power attribute at a higher level than space, and even transcends the reincarnation of life and death.

Logically speaking, if the power of time really exists in the Shinto monument, it must be extremely obvious. Xuanhe, it's impossible for Gu Shaoyang not to notice

···Asking for flowers·

Gu Shaoyang used the ability to extract attributes to carefully examine the entire space of the Shinto monument.

Countless attribute bubbles are floating quietly, except for the time attribute bubbles.

"It seems that it is just a rumor, the power of time, the power of time... How can this kind of power that is superior to all living beings be controlled by humans?"

Gu Shaoyang sighed, shook his head, and was about to give up.

But the moment he turned around, suddenly a flash of light flashed through his mind.

The whole person was like a enlightenment, and he suddenly woke up.

"Yeah! Yeah! I'm so stupid! The power of time is always around me!"

Gu Shaoyang burst out laughing, his eyes as bright as stars, shining with endless divine light.

"These powerful warriors from ancient times and recent times, the insights they left behind, why can they transcend the infinite time and manifest the power of the same realm to fight against those who come after them?.....00Isn't this the manifestation of the power of time?"

In an instant, the countless stars and bright moon around Gu Shaoyang shined brightly, and the space of the Shinto monument shook. In the dark, there seemed to be a pair of eyes that contained all things in the world, the sun, the moon and the stars, looking at him across infinite time.

A burst of joy sounded in his ears. sound of laughter

"Hahahaha, interesting, interesting.."...

I don't know how many years ago in ancient times

"Interesting, really interesting."

A majestic figure stood in the void, laughing as he looked at an ordinary stone tablet in his hand that contained infinite mysteries. There were also countless figures standing beside this figure.

Many of them exuded the kingly realm and the divine monarch. Even the aura that surpasses the divine king level.

The strong man with the reincarnation in his eyes said lightly:"Why is Tianzun so happy and shouting that it's interesting?"

The man smiled and replied:"I accidentally found this stone tablet containing the power of time in the endless void. I want to use the power of all the gods and kings to leave a glimmer of hope and a seed for our human race."

But guess what I just saw in this stone tablet?

The God of Samsara asked curiously:"What?""

The man raised his head, his eyes were like a sea of stars, and replied with a smile:"I saw a junior from the human race who came from who knows how many thousands of years. That he can travel through eternity and look into my eyes proves that he has clearly understood the power of time on this stone tablet.

With such characters existing, how can our human race not prosper?

You think, should I be happy?"

Many king-level gods suddenly smiled and shouted in unison:"What the gods said is absolutely true. Our human race will never be destroyed. In this battle, we will die without regrets!"

Chapter 367

Gu Shaoyang saw a trace of joy, joy, hope, fun and high hopes in those eyes that spanned eternity.

He saw a fire that would never go out, and a heart that would die generously.

Gu Shaoyang felt lost, and an inexplicable feeling of sadness arose in his heart.

This sense of sadness lingered in Gu Shaoyang's heart, even making him ignore the great joy of understanding the mystery of time.

The power of time that Gu Shaoyang understood was just a seed.

With Gu Shaoyang's current level of strength, he is still unable to exert its power.

Perhaps one day this seed can take root and grow into a towering tree.

Everyone's eyes were focused on the figure under the Shinto monument, and they could no longer describe the shock in their hearts with words.

The figure sitting cross-legged, with his eyes closed, seemed to have taken away all the light in this world.

It's so dazzling that people can't look at it.

The Shinto stele that emits thousands of rays of light and has countless mysterious runes"Three Nine Zeros" twisting and turning like living creatures, three projections of ancient kings, one projection of ancient god-level kings, and a majestic thousand-foot-tall majestic ball swirling and roaring in the sky. Jianhe...

All these shocking scenes, when Gu Shaoyang slowly opened his eyes, all became his background.

At this moment, Gu Shaoyang was so radiant that even the sun in the sky couldn't match his brilliance.

Xue Yaoguang and Gong Yangchao had already been stunned. Their eyes were mostly focused on the projections of the ancient kings above Gu Shaoyang's head.

"The projection of the ancient space sword master... Oh my god, I didn't expect Brother Gu to actually gain insight into the attributes of space power!"

"Time is respected and space is king. Once Brother Gu masters the space swordsmanship, no one among his peers will be able to compete with him if there is no time!"

"When Brother Gu reaches the ninth level of life and death, he will be qualified to compete head-on with those three. Xue

Yaoguang had a strange expression and whispered:"Are you sure he needs to be promoted to the ninth level of the life and death realm?""

Gong Yangchao was stunned and remained silent for a long time.

The projections of the four ancient powerful men gradually disappeared after Gu Shaoyang woke up, and the soaring sword energy on Gu Shaoyang also calmed down.

Countless long swords in the sky each belong to their owner.

But everyone The shock in their eyes has not dissipated.

Especially those who have sarcastically belittled Gu Shaoyang before, their expressions are as if they have eaten flies.

Embarrassed, ashamed, humiliated... their pride of being the heirs of the top holy land is nothing in front of Gu Shaoyang Worthy, they were crushed to pieces.

Even the Holy Son of Shaking Light and the Holy Son of Gongyang Chao were incomparable. What qualifications did they have to judge him?

The sparrow looked at Kunpeng above the nine heavens and felt that Kunpeng was only as big as a grain of rice.

Frog Sitting at the bottom of the well and looking up at the bright moon in the sky, he felt that the bright moon was no bigger than the mouth of the well. Perhaps in Gu Shaoyang's eyes, they were as sad and ridiculous as a group of sparrows who didn't know how far they were, or a group of frogs at the bottom of the well who sat in the well and looked at the sky. Gu Shaoyang strolled up to Xue Yaoguang. , said solemnly: "Thank you very much for the Holy Land's success this time. Xue

Yaoguang smiled lightly, shook his head and said, "This is Brother Gu's own ability and has nothing to do with our Daoyan Holy Land." "

While talking, a seasoned-looking man suddenly appeared in front of San

"I have met Master Xiaoyan."

Xue Yaoguang and Gong Yangchao immediately greeted them respectfully, and all the Daoyan Holy Land disciples around them also saluted.

"Brother Gu, this is Master Xiaoyan, one of the powerful ones in the Daoyan Saint King Realm."

Xue Yaoguang introduced to Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang said: "I have met the Master."

The old Taoist smiled and nodded, and said: "Dayan Tiandao, Xiaoyan himself. The old man Xiao Yan must have met little brother Gu before.

Gu Shaoyang replied: "I met the Master once at the sect's product selection meeting, and I dare not forget it." The old Taoist chuckled, and then said seriously: "I came here to give little brother Gu something on the order of the Lord God." "

Gu Shaoyang was stunned, and then he saw Xiaoyan Lao Dao hand over a purple jade token inlaid with gold, with the Daoyan Holy Land logo engraved on it.

Seeing this token, Xue Yaoguang and Gong Yangchao's expressions changed greatly, and their eyes changed. Showing disbelief, he exclaimed in disbelief: "Purple Jade Token!"

"Purple jade token?!"

Gu Shaoyang doesn't know what this purple jade token is, but judging from the reactions of Xue Yaoguang and Gongyang Chao, it should be something extraordinary.

"Purple is the ultimate gold, jade is the noble stone, and the purple jade token represents the supreme and noble status. In the entire Daoyan Holy Land, only the three powerful kings are qualified to hold it..."

Brother Gu, you..."

Xue Yaoguang looked at Gu Shaoyang in disbelief, speechless.

Old Taoist Xiaoyan slowly said: "What Lord Shenjun means is that from now on, little brother Gu will be our first-class guest in Daoyan Holy Land, with the same status as us and higher than the Holy Son, including you and even Duanmuye!"

"What?!"

Xiaoyan Lao Dao's words were not deliberately concealed from others, and the low voice spread clearly throughout the audience. Every Daoyan Holy Land disciple and elder present heard it clearly.

Everyone was shocked, and their mouths were opened wide in shock. He looked at Gu Shaoyang speechlessly.....

Gu Shaoyang was actually appointed by the Divine Lord as the first-class guest of Daoyan Holy Land?

The status is on the same level as the three kings, and higher than the first and second saint sons?

Did they hear wrongly?!

Gu Shaoyang also looked shocked. He looked at Xiaoyan Old Dao attentively and said in a deep voice: "Gu Shaoyang is so virtuous and capable that he can be the first-class guest of Daoyan Holy Land. Could it be that the Master made a mistake?"

Everyone else also followed suit. Look at Xiao Yan Lao Dao.

Xiaoyan Old Daoist shook his head and replied: "There is no mistake. Since the Lord God himself spoke, then Little Brother Gu must be qualified to be the first-class guest of our Daoyan Holy Land..."

Little Brother Gu... Oh no, it should be If you, the customer, have any questions, you can ask Lord Shenjun in person."

Gu Shaoyang showed a wry smile, he wanted to see Lord Daoyan, but he might not be willing to see him.

I don't know what the Lord Daoyan had in mind, but he actually allowed him, a mere seventh-level person in the realm of life and death, to be the first-class guest in the Holy Land of Daoyan, which is equivalent to a powerful person in the king realm.

The other disciples and elders of Daoyan Holy Land are even more confused, and they have not yet recovered from the impact of this incredible news.

The talent shown by Gu Shaoyang is indeed strong, but it is not so strong that he can ignore his cultivation and be on par with the king-level experts.

His status is higher than that of Holy Son Duanmu and Holy Son Yaoguang!

Unbelievable?!

But it was the Lord God who spoke and appointed it, but they didn't know it, and they didn't dare to ask.

Gu Shaoyang took the purple jade token in the eyes of countless people who were envious, jealous and amazed.

"Holding this token, Customer 3.5 has the same status as the three of us. Although there will not be many other benefits, you can understand this Shinto tablet at will."

Gu Shaoyang nodded, indicating that he understood.

"Please, Master, thank God Lord on my behalf."

After a few words of greeting, Gu Shaoyang and Xue Yaoguang left.

Looking at Gu Shaoyang's leaving figure, the three king-level experts in Daoyan Holy Land had complicated expressions on their faces.

"I don't know what the Lord God's plan is to express his kindness to this person like this."

"I admit that Gu Shaoyang's talent is the only one I have seen in my life, but Zhongtian Domain sword cultivation has been cut off. No matter how talented he is, it is still unknown whether he can be promoted to the King Realm?"

Xiao Yan's expression changed, and he said thoughtfully: "Perhaps the Lord Shen made this decision because he felt that Gu Shaoyang had the ability to break through the shackles of sword cultivation in the Zhongtian Domain..."

The figures of the other two king realms were shaken violently, and doubts flashed in their eyes. They didn't know what they were thinking...

Chapter 368

Gu Shaoyang stayed in Daoyan Holy Land for another three days.

During these three days, he received the highest treatment in the entire Daoyan Holy Land. Daoyan Holy Land even dedicated an entire mountain range as his residence in Daoyan Holy Land.

Everyone in Daoyan Holy Land respected him extremely.

The three king realms headed by Master Xiaoyan, as well as many elders, deacons and disciples from Daoyan Holy Land, sent people or came in person to give many gifts to Gu Shaoyang.

There are top-grade primeval stones, panacea, martial arts and so on. It is said to be a gift to congratulate Gu Shaoyang for becoming the first-class guest of Daoyan Holy Land.

Gu Shaoyang's status in Daoyan Holy Land can be said to be inferior to one person and superior to tens of thousands of people.

Even Xue Yaoguang had to treat Gu Shaoyang as a disciple in front of others and call him respectfully: "Elder Ke Qing."

There was no way, who could let Gu Shaoyang, the guest Qing, be personally conferred by Lord Dao Yan.

To disrespect him is to disrespect the God King. No one can bear this responsibility.

What makes Gu Shaoyang strange is that he has been in Daoyan Holy Land for many days and has never seen Duanmu Ye, the first holy son of Daoyan Holy Land.

I found out after asking Xue Yaoguang

"Duanmu Ye, the First Holy Son of Jiuyou, and the First Holy Son of Wanchu are all vying to be the first 23 people of the younger generation to be promoted to the king realm. Now, Lu Zixuan, the goddess of Yaochi, is about to compete in martial arts to find a bride. If she can get a beautiful woman, she will be promoted to the king. There is no doubt that his grasp of the realm will be even better, so Duanmu Ye went to the Yaochi Holy Land early to win the heart of the beautiful woman.

The same goes for the other two"...

It was okay not to mention this matter. After mentioning this matter, Xue Yaoguang and Gong Yangchao couldn't wait to urge Gu Shaoyang to go to the Yaochi Holy Land.

Gu Shaoyang agreed when he saw that the day when the Yaochi Heavenly Maidens competed in martial arts to find a bride was approaching.

The three people left Daoyan Holy Land on the seventh day.

When the three people left, deep in the Daoyan Holy Land, the Lord Daoyan quietly opened his eyes.

"This boy was actually able to realize the power of time contained in the Shinto tablet. This chance and understanding can no longer be inferred by common sense.

Although he practiced swordsmanship, he was not the king of swordsmanship in the Zhongtian Domain.

But it's hard to say that he can use this to break the shackles set by that one.

Once he becomes the king, the real dragon ascends to heaven, and no one in the entire Zhongtian Domain can restrain him.

Calculating that it will be less than five years before the great catastrophe of Zhongtian comes, when Zhongtian will be in turmoil and demons will cause harm to the world, maybe even god-level beings like me will fall into the catastrophe.

If he dies in the future, it will be easy to cut off the cause and effect that I forcibly connected with him this time; if he is able to rise to the top of the world, then our Daoyan Holy Land will also have more protection..."

"Sigh... I hope Daoyan will not become the second Brahma..."

Lord Daoyan sighed, and closed his eyes again with some exhaustion. There was complete silence here....

Yaochi Holy Land is located in Tianchi Mountain in the extreme west of Zhongtian Territory.

Gu Shaoyang, Xue Yaoguang, Gong Yangchao and the others took a flying boat and flew day and night for seven days before entering the Yaochi Holy Land.

"Brother Gu, look."

On this day, Xue Yaoguang pointed far ahead towards the road.

Gu Shaoyang looked intently and saw a stretch of mountains stretching for thousands of miles. The mountains were covered with layers of colorful auspicious clouds and five-color divine light. The clouds were steaming and the clouds were shining, covering the entire area. The mountains are reflected like a magical mountain in a fairyland

"That is the Tianchi Mountains, and I am in the Yaochi Holy Land at this time. The so-called Yaochi refers to the Tianchi on the top of the main peak of Tianchi.

Brother Gu saw that there were no clouds, it was in the shape of a full funnel and the colors were magnificent.

That is the famous Yaochi Holy Land Lingyun Stalactite.

It is said that the water in Yaochi drips from Lingyun stalactites. Every drop absorbs the essence of heaven, earth, sun and moon, making it full of vitality and pure.

Ordinary Juyuan realm warriors can immediately break through a small realm after taking a sip.

The female disciples of the Yaochi Holy Land have used the Yaochi water to wash their bodies since they were young, so all of them are born with beautiful bells, beautiful spirits, cute elves, and are all immortal-like characters..."

Xue Yaoguang talked about these things eloquently and endlessly, with a faint smile on his face and eyes, which surprised Gu Shaoyang that he actually had such a side.

Seeing Tianchi Mountain in the distance, several streams of light jumped out from the colorful clouds on the top of Tianchi Mountain and flew in front of the three of them.

"Who is coming?"

A crisp and sweet voice sounded in Gu Shaoyang's ears.

They were two girls with fluttering white clothes and beautiful faces. They were no more than twenty-eight years old, but their cultivation had reached the late stage of the Divine Sea.

Gu Shaoyang was secretly marveling at the two gatekeepers of Yaochi Holy Land. They all have such evil qualifications. Gong Yangchao came close to his ear and whispered: "Brother Gu, don't be deceived by their appearance. Yaochi Holy Land has its own secret recipe for beauty. Many Yaochi disciples look like they are only sixteen. She looks like she is seven years old, but she is actually an old woman who is over one hundred or even two hundred years old..."

Gu Shaoyang laughed dumbly.

At this time, Xue Yaoguang had already stepped forward to deal with the two Yaochi disciples.

He revealed his identity, and with the logo of Daoyan Holy Land engraved on the flying boat under his feet, the two Yaochi disciples suddenly became polite.

"It turned out to be the Holy Son of Yaoguang from Daoyan Holy Land, and the Holy Son of Gongyangchang from Wanchu Holy Land..."

The two Yaochi girls smiled sweetly, made a blessing to the three of them, and said: "Many young heroes have arrived during this period, and the two first saints of the Holy Land have also been here for a long time..."

"Well, I got it, thank you two fairies."

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"The second holy son of Wanchu Holy Land and the second holy son of Daoyan Holy Land are both among the top ten geniuses on the life and death list. They are powerful, highly cultivated, well-born, and so handsome and handsome. What a perfect match.

It would be great if I could marry any of them.

Another Yaochi disciple smiled and said:"Just dream, they are all here for our goddess, how can they like you."

The girl retorted unconvinced:"No matter how good the goddess is, there is only one." Moreover, with the presence of the First Holy Son of the Three Holy Lands, they may not be able to win the eyes of the goddess...

Who says I don't have a chance? Another person chuckled:"They don't like the goddess, and we don't like them either." Let me tell you, if you really have an idea, you can try to get in touch with the young master who is following Holy Son of Light and Holy Son of Gongyang.

Although that man's cultivation was not as good as those of the two saints, in terms of appearance, temperament and demeanor, he was still higher than the two saints.

I'm afraid only the Holy Son of Ray from Wanchu Holy Land can compare with him."

As she spoke, the girl's pretty face was unconsciously dyed with a faint crimson color. She seemed to be reminded of Gu Shaoyang's appearance, and she was a little moved and shy.

"ah!

Another girl exclaimed in surprise:"You don't really have a crush on that person, do you?!" Let me tell you, that person is at best just a follower of the two Holy Sons. It's no use being handsome, but if he's not strong enough, he's just as good as he is on the outside.

You actually compare him with St. Ray Saint, you are really flattering him..."

"Come on, when did I say that I fell in love with him? It was just a casual comment.

Besides, how do you know that he is not strong enough before you see him take action?"

"Anyway, I haven't seen him in the lists of saints in major holy places and the portraits of the top ten heroes in the life and death lists."

"That's really a big difference... ugh.."

The two Yaochi girls were fighting and talking about their daughter's family concerns.

If these words were heard by Gu Shaoyang, I don't know what he would think...

Chapter 369

Walking along Tianchi Mountain, you can see that there are high and low Tianchis, large and small, everywhere under your feet.

The water in the pool is colorful, reflecting extremely magnificent light under the skylight from the top of the clouds, which is quite magical.

On the road, I met someone from Yaochi Holy Land again.

This time, it was an elder-level figure whose cultivation was in the realm of life and death. She was the image of a beautiful woman dressed in a palace, and she called herself Qingrong.

Gu Shaoyang, Xue Yaoguang and others got off the flying boat and were led by Elder Qingrong towards the inside of the Yaochi Holy Land.

"Only those who are the Holy Sons of the Holy Land, or have their names on the life and death list, will be entertained by our Yaochi Holy Land.

Generally, those in the Life and Death Realm who just come to watch the excitement can only be forced to eat and sleep in the open. How many days has it been?".....

Elder Qingrong led the way and chatted and laughed with the three of them, and soon arrived at their residence.

It is a collection of palaces with exquisite and gorgeous shapes. Under the divine light of the Yaochi Holy Land, it really looks like a fairy palace and pavilions, which further highlights the fairy style of the Yaochi Holy Land.

However, there was a fierce fight not far away, which destroyed this pure and fairy feeling for no reason.

"Those who can enter our Yaochi Holy Land are also the top geniuses and evildoers in the Zhongtian Territory. They are arrogant and arrogant. It is normal for them to often fight with each other...

Don't be offended."

Elder Qingrong explained to the three of them.

Xue Yaoguang smiled nonchalantly and said, "It doesn't matter, we haven't had a good walk around the Yaochi Holy Land yet, so we just wanted to take a look at who is fighting."

Elder Qingrong followed them.

The three of them followed the direction of the sound of fighting and saw many people gathered in an open space, and two people were fighting fiercely in the sky.

Gu Shaoyang felt the two sides fighting. The aura emanating from the person's body moved slightly.

Both of them were at the ninth level of life and death, and they were not weak.

"It's Jiuyou Xuandu! I have never seen the person who fought with him, and Jiuyou Xuandu was actually at a disadvantage by him."

Gong Yangchao whispered with a surprised look on his face.

"Who is Jiuyou Xuandu?"

Gu Shaoyang asked doubtfully.

Xue Yaoguang explained to him: "Jiuyouxuan is the second holy son of Jiuyou Holy Land. His status is similar to that of Brother Gongyang and me, ranking seventh on the life and death list..."

The Second Holy Son of the Nine Nether Holy Land...

Sure enough, Gu Shaoyang discovered that the young man in black robes and pale face that Xue Yaoguang and the two were referring to were also using the Nine Nether Qi similar to that of the Third Holy Son of the Nine Nether Holy Land.

But the dark energy exerted by this young man has condensed into a liquid state, forming a black water ribbon in the void.

Every swing can freeze the void and stir up an infinite chill.

It was more than ten times more powerful than the Jiuyou Nether Qi controlled by the Third Holy Son of Jiuyou that Gu Shaoyang had fought against before.

I am afraid that even a strong person like the old monster in the ninth level of life and death will have his vitality frozen under this kind of netherworld energy.

But despite this, Jiuyou Xuandu continued to lose ground at the hands of the person he fought against.

The person who fought against Jiuyou Xuandu was also a very young man. This man had a handsome appearance. The most peculiar thing was that his two eyebrows were much larger than ordinary people.

The Nine Nether Qi blasted out large swaths of thick snow and black frost in the void, but was smashed piece by piece by the long-browed young man.

The latter didn't care at all about the Nine Netherworld Qi, which was terrifying to ordinary people. A faint white light lingered around his body all the time.

It is this layer of white light that offsets all the invasion of Jiu Ming Qi, and it is extremely powerful.

"Jiuyou Xuandu, you are no match for me.."

The long-browed young man looked down at Xuandu and said coldly:"It's better to go back and call Jiuyou Mingzhao. He is the only one in your Jiuyou Holy Land who can fight with me..."

"asshole!"

A trace of unwillingness and humiliation flashed across Jiuyou Xuandu's face, and he roared and knocked out a large area of black water.

In an instant, the entire sky was shrouded in Jiuyou's underworld energy, and there was no daylight. The Yaochi Holy Land full of fairy energy seemed to turn into a gloomy ghost. land

"Jiuyouxuan is trying his best!"

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"Don't underestimate yourself."

The next moment, the white light in his hand doubled, and all the Jiuyou Qi in the void suddenly collapsed.

Jiuyou Xuandu was hit hard on the chest, and he vomited blood and flew out

"Jiuyou Xuandu was actually defeated?!"

The faces of Xue Yaoguang and Gongyang Chao changed greatly.

There were also bursts of exclamations in the field.

"The second holy son of Jiuyou Holy Land, ranked seventh on the life and death list, was defeated. What is the origin and identity of this Qingmei? He is so powerful. Why have I never heard of it before?"

"It's unclear, but during this period he has defeated many famous masters on the life and death list, and his momentum is close to the top three giants."

"Not only him, there are also several masters whose names I have never heard of who are also extremely powerful and have defeated many holy sons of the Holy Land."

"The goddess of Yaochi is looking for a bride, and many hidden dragons are born in the Zhongtian region, stirring up the situation. The rankings on the life and death list are all wrong. It seems like they need to be re-ranked."

"The life and death list is facing a big reshuffle."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed, and he saw that the young man named Duan Qingmei was really weird.

The white light he relied on was extremely powerful, a bit like the light emitted by a heaven-level treasure, but it was many times stronger and stronger than a heaven-level treasure.

"Brother Xue.."

Gong Yangchao slowly spoke, and Xue Yaoguang snorted and said with a sneer:"It's them. This green eyebrow must have come from that place."

Gu Shaoyang's heart moved. that place?

Is it Xue Yaoguang who once mentioned to him that the power behind it relies on a god-level figure and is not inferior to the top holy land?

"That must be right. Gongyang

Chao looked solemn and said in a deep voice: "Even Jiuyouxuan was defeated. The strength of their descendants is not weak." Looks like they'll find us soon.."

Xue Yaoguang said coldly: "Let them come, and we must let them see the strength of our Daoyan Holy Land."

At this time, the arrogant and arrogant Duan Qingmei in the distance also noticed their side and cast his gaze from a distance..

Xue Yaoguang looked at each other for several breaths, and both of them had a lot of fear in their eyes.

Then the three of them followed Elder Qingrong to his residence.

Elder Qingrong never asked about Gu Shaoyang's identity, but he also arranged a place for him, probably for the sake of his reputation with Xue Yaoguang and Gongyang Chaotong. within the next few days.

There are more and more talented people gathering in Yaochi Holy Land, and there are duels between geniuses almost every day.

The rankings on the life and death list are unpredictable, and many veteran geniuses on the life and death list have been squeezed out.

And Gu Shaoyang also gradually learned what the place Xue Yaoguang and others were talking about was.

That place is called the "Land of Hidden Immortals". It is said that the powerful gods at the Zhongtian Domain were at odds with each other due to some things, and the two sides were divided into two factions and fought with each other.

One of the parties lost and took many of their disciples and disappeared from the sight of everyone in the Zhongtian Territory.

It is the land of hidden immortals.

The winning side is the representative of countless holy land sects in the Zhongtian Territory.

Although the Hidden Immortal Land is hidden from the world and does not rank on any list in the Zhongtian Domain, because of its resentment towards the Holy Land of the Zhongtian Domain, it sends out its disciples every once in a while.

The purpose is also very simple, which is to challenge the masters of the Shenhai Ranking of Life and Death, the descendants of the top holy places, and slap the faces of the major forces and major holy places.

The Hanhai Sect once encountered the pair of "Xuanyun Sect" masters who came to snatch the sect's order. They actually came from the Hidden Immortal Land.

As for the Yaochi Holy Maidens' martial arts competition to recruit a bride, descendants of the Hidden Immortal Land have been born one after another, and their style is not as low-key and arrogant as before.

During this period of time, they were the most popular people in the Yaochi Holy Land.

Many saintly figures in the Holy Land were challenged and defeated by them, and then they humiliated and ridiculed them with all kinds of words, losing their face.

The martial arts competition hadn't even started yet, so he was too embarrassed to stay any longer and left in a hurry.

There are three strongest descendants of this generation in the Hidden Immortal Land. Duan Qingmei is one of them, and he is also the weakest one.

Chapter 370

In the blink of an eye, the day of competition has arrived.

Gu Shaoyang and Xue Yaoguang left their residence and walked slowly to the top of Tianchi, the center of Yaochi Holy Land.

This competition to recruit a bride will be held at the top of Tianchi.

Xue Yaoguang and Gong Yangchao both looked ugly and gloomy.

Both of them were challenged by Duan Qingmei in the past few days.

The result was one loss and one draw.

Gongyang Chao and Jiuyou's third holy son Jiuyou Xuan were both defeated at the hands of Duan Qingmei and received a lot of ridicule.

Xue Yaoguang barely fought to a draw with Duan Qingmei, but..

"Duan Qingmei is still the weakest among the three descendants of the Hidden Immortal Land. This time, their plans are not small..."

If the Saint of Yaochi is really married by a descendant of the Hidden Immortal Land, then the many holy places in our Middle Heaven Territory will I've lost all my face..."

Gong Yangchao said worriedly.

Xue Yaoguang's face condensed slightly, and he shook his head and said:"It's not that bad. The strength of those three people is almost in two different realms than ours. It cannot be shaken by a few clowns in the Hidden Immortal Land..."

Gongyang Chao said worriedly:"But I heard that Duan Lingtian, the strongest descendant of this generation in the Hidden Immortal Land, has fused half of a divine weapon into his body, and his power is unimaginable..."

"The divine weapon enters the body?"

Gu Shaoyang looked suspicious and couldn't help but ask:"What is the magic weapon?" Also, what exactly is the martial arts path practiced by those in the Hidden Immortal Land? Why do I feel that it is a completely different path from that of the warriors in the Zhongtian Domain?

Xue Yaoguang explained to Gu Shaoyang: "Brother Gu should know that treasures can be divided into three levels: heaven, earth and human." Those who are strong in the life and death realm have generally used heaven-level treasures, such as us, the ninth-level heavenly warriors in the life and death realm.

Generally, it is difficult for heaven-level treasures to increase our combat power. Only high-grade heaven-level treasures or top-grade heaven-level treasures can help us..."

Gu Shaoyang nodded.

His Seven-Star Dragon Abyss Sword is not of a high grade, but because Gu Shaoyang has been extracting the properties of other treasures to feed it, the quality of the Seven-Star Dragon Abyss is much higher than the ordinary middle-grade heaven-grade treasures, and is close to the high-grade heaven-grade treasures. The level of heavenly excellence.

It didn't hold him back.

As for Xue Yaoguang and Gong Yangchao, they were born in the top holy places and have rich wealth. They use all heaven-level treasures.

"...This is already the case in the Ninth Heaven Realm of Life and Death. What about the King Realm or even the Divine Lord Realm?"

Therefore, on top of the top-grade heaven-grade treasures, there are actually higher-grade weapons, which we call divine weapons.

The power of each divine weapon is ten times or even a hundred times more than that of a heaven-level treasure. Only the King and even the Divine Sovereign realm have the ability to fully unleash its power."

After Xue Yaoguang explained, Gu Shaoyang understood and immediately asked: "How does that relate to the martial arts of the descendants of the Hidden Immortal Land?"

Xue Yaoguang sneered and replied: "Those guys said they were following the path of ancient martial arts." Refining treasures into the body, melting treasures into the body, several or even dozens of treasures may be smelted in a person's body, and the whole person is as refined as a human-shaped treasure, unrivaled in strength and extraordinary in power...

They Without participating in martial arts or understanding artistic conception, they compete with each other on who can smelt more treasures and have higher quality.

As long as you smelt one more treasure, your strength will increase tremendously..."

Gu Shaoyang was shocked when he heard this.

He remembered the classics he had read that recorded ancient sword cultivators. It was said that ancient sword cultivators did not practice sword skills and did not understand the meaning of the sword, but only cultivated a sword energy and a sword pill.

When facing an enemy, you only need to breathe out the sword energy and turn the sword pill to defeat the enemy.

Although he is extremely sharp, Gu Shaoyang's approach is too extreme, and he has the taste of going astray with his sword, and he relies too much on foreign objects such as swords.

It is not the right path, it is a heretic.

But I didn't expect that the martial arts practiced by the descendants of the Hidden Immortal Land were even more extreme than Xiu. This was basically treating themselves as treasures. unbelievable

"This is also the reason why many holy places in our Zhongtian Territory are at odds with the Yinxian Land. The concepts of martial arts are different, and the momentum is like water and fire. There is no possibility of reconciliation..."

Xue Yaoguang smiled bitterly and said:"The Hidden Immortal Land of this generation is also amazing. It can actually produce a genius who can smelt half a magic weapon in the life and death realm.

That can almost possess a small part of the power of the king realm. It is difficult to Imagine.

But it's not our turn to worry about this matter. We are unable to do anything about it. Duan Lingtian will naturally have Duanmu Ye Jiuyou Mingzhao to deal with them."

Gongyang Chao thought that this was indeed the case, so he said no more.

The three of them quickly reached the top of Tianchi.

There is a large lake at the top of Tianchi (ceab). The water is sparkling, unfathomable, but crystal clear.

The vitality around the lake is so strong that it can be seen with the naked eye, forming a cloud shape. Coupled with the five-color divine light in the sky, it is really as beautiful as a fairyland.

This is the legendary Yaochi.

And many Yaochi disciples with fluttering white clothes and beautiful appearance stood next to Yaochi, adding a bit of immortality.

There is a huge square beside Yaochi. At this moment, the square is already filled with talents from all over the Zhongtian Domain, many holy places and many sects.

I saw that everyone was like a dragon, and the fortunes of countless geniuses gathered together, and they were so prosperous that large tracts of golden auspicious clouds appeared in the mid-air, which was spectacular.

Here is almost a group of the most outstanding and evil people of the younger generation in the entire Zhongtian Territory. To stand out among this group of people is truly a gift!

And only the most outstanding talent in the entire Zhongtian Territory is qualified to marry the goddess of Yaochi.

Figures like Xue Yaoguang and Gong Yangchao are not considered top-notch here, as long as there are people who are more than one palm stronger than them.

As for the unknown Gu Shaoyang, no one even paid attention to him.

Not long after waiting, a ray of light suddenly fell from the sky over the Yaochi Holy Land, and the crowd became commotion.

Someone shouted excitedly and joyfully: "The goddess of Yaochi has come out!"

Suddenly, everyone's eyes were looking towards the glow.

Under the colorful clouds in the sky, dozens of graceful and graceful figures slowly floated down.

They are all girls in palace clothes in their 20s.

Each one of them is a rare and peerless beauty, with various manners and unique qualities.

Everyone held their breath, almost dazzled.

But just for a moment, everyone's eyes were attracted by the appearance of the person in front.

The leader is a woman wearing a lavender skirt. Her skin is like flowing water, her eyes are like pearls, her facial features are beautiful, her eyebrows are smiling, and she exudes infinite charm in her movements, which makes people dazzled.

"This is...the goddess of Yaochi...a fairy who has never fallen into the world of mortals!"

You Junjie looked obsessed and murmured in his mouth.

Almost everyone's eyes were attracted to the Yaochi Heavenly Girl. There was only one person.

Gu Shaoyang looked at behind the Yaochi Heavenly Girl with blank eyes.

Behind the Yaochi Heavenly Girl, there were two people who were second only to the most glorious ones. One of her girls is holding a sword, another is holding a piano, one is wearing red clothes, and the other is wrapped in blue clothes.

And what Gu Shaoyang is looking at is the girl in red clothes and holding a sword.

The girl's face is cold, and her face seems to be frozen forever. Glacier.

Gu Shaoyang looked at her, and she sensed something, and looked back with cold eyes.

At this glance, she was completely stunned.

The glacier in the eyes of the girl in red and holding a sword melted away in an instant, and then endless waves emerged. Longing, tenderness... the girl's red lips trembled, as if she was calling out two words

"Husband..."

Gu Shaoyang was also shocked.

The two of them looked at each other, as if thousands of years had passed in an instant.

"Qingyuan, here I come."

Gu Shaoyang thought silently in his heart...