

## Attributes 371

Chapter 371

After all the Yaochi girls settled down and sat down by the Yaochi, the geniuses on the field woke up.

Everyone looked excited and talked a lot

"Today, when I saw the true face of the Yaochi goddess, I realized that there are such beautiful people in the world."

"If I could kiss Fangze, the goddess of Yaochi, even if I were told to die immediately, I would be willing to do so."

"Haha, are you the only one who still wants to get close to the goddess of Yaochi? Go ahead and dream, even if you are the maid of Yaochi Heavenly Lady, you have no chance."

"By the way, the girls from Yaochi behind the goddess are all stunning in the world. I have searched all over the world but I can't find any of them."

"Yes, especially the piano server and the sword server, they are the most outstanding among them. Just now, the swordsman suddenly showed off his appearance for some reason. I think he is even prettier than the goddess."

"It is said that this swordsman is the reincarnation of the ancient blood kite. He is extremely talented, but cruel and murderous. If Master Qingyin hadn't suppressed his cultivation, he might have been in trouble long ago.

If you like her, be careful of the thorns on her body, they can kill someone."

"Haha, just kidding...I still admire the goddess more.."

The emotions of all the talented heroes were completely aroused by the appearance of the Yaochi Heavenly Girl and her group. They were all high-spirited and eager to compare themselves with each other now.

Even if you can't get into the eyes of the Yaochi Goddess, it would be great if you can be favored by any of the fairies around the Yaochi Goddess.

At this time, a powerful aura suddenly rose from the Yaochi.

Everyone's eyes were shocked

"King realm powerhouse!"

The next moment, I saw a beautiful woman in a gorgeous dress falling from the clouds and standing in front of everyone.

"Could this person be Master Qingyin?"

Gu Shaoyang said in a deep voice, the sword energy in his body surged uncontrollably.

"No, there are two king-level experts in Yaochi Holy Land. This one is Master Qingyi, and Master Qingyin is another one."

Xue Yaoguang explained casually, and looked at Gu Shaoyang strangely as his sword energy surged and subsided.

"The fact that you all have traveled thousands of miles to come to Yaochi really makes the holy land of Yaochi shine...."

Master Qingyi smiled and spoke eloquently to many geniuses. After the geniuses became a little impatient, he got to the point.

"This competition is for marriage.."

Everyone suddenly became energetic

"Those whose bone age is over fifty, those whose cultivation has not reached the fifth level of life and death or above, and those whose appearance and posture are poor...Not eligible to participate"

"What?!"

There was an exclamation in the field.

Many people shouted unwillingly and angrily.

"Must the bone age be less than fifty? Isn't this more stringent than the conditions on the life and death list?!"

"In addition to the saint-level figures in the Great Holy Land, there are several people who can reach the fifth level of life and death before the age of fifty."

"Are there any requirements for appearance? I am extremely talented, but I was born bald. Isn't this discrimination?! Hold.."

"..."

The field was very noisy for a moment, and suddenly a burst of coercion came down, and everyone immediately shut up.

Master Qingyi let go of his king, ignored everyone's protests, and said coldly:"I, the Heavenly Lady of Yaochi, am less than thirty this year, and I am already in the ninth level of the realm of life and death.

You can't cultivate the realm of life and death even if you are over fifty. In the fifth heaven, you have the honor to come and participate.

I, the goddess of Yaochi, is pure and pure, and my beauty is unparalleled in the world.

You are bald, lame and ugly, and you have the face to stand in front of the goddess?..."

Master Qingyi's words left everyone speechless.

Gu Shaoyang was quite surprised. He didn't expect that the goddess of Yaochi was so young, and her talent was almost as good as his.

"If you do not meet the standards, please retreat to the sidelines."

Many geniuses on the field could only retreat to the sidelines reluctantly.

Others were fine. Only one of them had a bone age of no more than fifty, and his cultivation level exceeded the fifth level of life and death. A large number of people were screened out.

Even the geniuses on the life and death list had one Most of them did not meet the standards.

Less than 30% of the original people were left. Of course, some people tried to get through, but Master Qingyi was very discerning and pointed out those fools on the spot. He also eliminated 10% of the people.

The rest are undoubtedly The elite among the elite, the genius among geniuses.

Both in terms of talent, strength and appearance, he is extremely outstanding. Even many disciples at the Yaochi Holy Land frequently look here.

Gu Shaoyang is among them.

"If the remaining heroes want to participate in the competition to find a bride, they have to pass two levels first."

Master Qingyi was very pleased with the remaining people.

But as soon as they heard Master Qingyi's words, many people started shouting

"How come there are two levels after filtering?"

"This is probably too many conditions."

Although you are dissatisfied, you still have to listen to what the Master said clearly.

"In fact, these two conditions are also simple.

First, if you want to participate in the competition to find a bride, you need to give a gift to the goddess first to show your sincerity..."

Everyone's expressions calmed down a little.

It is indeed necessary to give gifts. Although you are participating in a competition to recruit a bride, you must have gifts, and you cannot just give them nothing.

But there were still many people with sad faces and sighed: "Why didn't you tell me earlier? Where can I prepare gifts for Fairy Zixuan now?"

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

Master Qingyi continued: "...Secondly, those who want to participate in the martial arts competition must first defeat any disciple or elder of our Yaochi Holy Land to prove their strength."

As soon as the two conditions came out, there was another commotion in the field.

"Of these two levels, the first level seems to only ask for gifts, but in fact it depends on the background of each person on the field.

Only a person with a wealthy family would be able to give out a gift that would satisfy the Yaochi Goddess...oh, and the Yaochi Holy Land without any preparation at all.

And this kind of person is usually either the Holy Son of the Holy Land or of extraordinary origin.

This level can be regarded as completely brushing off those who are not from a high background.

The second is to verify the cultivation and character of the people on the field. It is said that those who are in the fifth heaven of life and death meet the standards. In fact, those who do not have the strength of the eighth or ninth heaven of life and death have no chance to compete with others.".....

Xue Yaoguang sighed sincerely:"I don't know who came up with these two levels. I don't want to lose the reputation of the world's heroes and secretly eliminate those who look down on me. It's really brilliant."..."

Gong Yangchao curled his lips and said,"Who else could be there? It must be Master Qingyin's idea."

An invisible cold light flashed in Gu Shaoyang's eyes.

Master Qingyi gave everyone a moment, and then sent someone up to collect the gifts.

A charming-looking Yaochi disciple walked up to Gu Shaoyang and the others holding a jade plate.

Xue Yaoguang placed a pearl the size of a human head in the jade plate, while Gong Yangchao placed a colorful feather coat.

Gongyang Chao couldn't help but said:"Brother Xue is willing to give it up. Such a big Qin Hai Pearl may not be able to buy a fifth or sixth grade small sect!"

Xue Yaoguang also smiled and replied:"Gongyang Brother's colorful neon clothes are also extraordinary. Last time Wanbao Pavilion auctioned one, I remember it cost more than one million top grade yuan stones."

Gong Yangchao smiled and said nothing.

The two of them looked at Gu Shaoyang at the same time.

Gu Shaoyang hesitated and placed a red jade ring on the jade plate. It seemed that the jade rings were originally a pair, but this one was only half and looked ordinary.

Xue Yaoguang and Gongyang Chao secretly sighed in their hearts: Although Brother Gu is powerful and talented, he is not from a high background after all. The Hanhai Sect is only a fourth-grade sect and cannot produce anything good.

It would be embarrassing if the Yaochi Holy Land took out the treasure mirror and took a look at all the treasures later. Brother Gu's treasures couldn't even withstand the light of the treasure mirror...

The two wanted to help Gu Shaoyang, but they were too embarrassed to speak, so they could only let the disciples of Yaochi go with the jade plate.

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"etc."

The girl from Yaochi was about to leave, but she was suddenly stopped by Gu Shaoyang.

"I'll change something."

Gu Shaoyang thought about it and took back the jade ring in the jade plate.

Xue Yaoguang and Gong Yangchao showed clear expressions on their faces, secretly saying that Gu Shaoyang also felt that the jade ring was too shabby and wanted to exchange it for a better treasure..

But I never thought that Gu Shaoyang took the jade ring and muttered in his mouth:"I was almost confused. No matter how good this thing is, it may not be able to get into your hands. I might as well just get something to fool it.."."

Xue Yaoguang and Gong Yangchao were stunned for a moment. The next moment, they saw Gu Shaoyang throwing something on the jade plate in an extremely casual manner.

"bang.."

The thing landed on the jade plate and made a crisp sound, as if a stone had fallen on it.

Xue Yaoguang and Gongyang looked at Dingyan and were immediately stunned.

It's really a stone.

It was no more than half a fist in size, gray in color, jade-like in color, and exuded an almost imperceptible vitality.

Don't call it a treasure"38", not even a piece of low-grade Yuan Stone can compare with it.

Oh no, I'm afraid even an ordinary piece of mortal jade is hundreds of times better than it.

"Brother Gu, you are crazy! Xue

Yaoguang immediately grabbed Gu Shaoyang's sleeve and said urgently:"No matter what you do, you can't insult the goddess of Yaochi with a stone." Gu

Shaoyang looked indifferent and said seriously:"Brother Xue, you are wrong. This is a treasure. Although I don't say how precious it is, I can definitely guarantee that it is difficult to find in the world." Xue

Yaoguang laughed angrily,"Brother Gu, don't be joking. If you really can't bring anything, I will give you a treasure.""

"I'm not joking."

Gu Shaoyang's attitude was unexpectedly resolute. Xue Yaoguang and the other two could not persuade him, so they could only sigh and let him go.

The Yaochi saint who was holding the jade plate became even more indifferent towards Gu Shaoyang.

"I thought that I could stand with the Holy Son of Light, who is not bad in terms of strength and appearance, and that he would be the same person... I didn't expect that he would turn out to be a tough guy who doesn't pull out anything. Hmph!"

This Yaochi disciple glanced at Gu Shaoyang with disdain and left quickly.

Xue Yaoguang and Gong Yangchao were also puzzled. Gu Shaoyang didn't look like a stingy person.

Soon, all geniuses The presented gifts were placed in the center of the field one by one.

For a moment, all kinds of precious lights were mixed together, which was very colorful and strange.

Master Qingyi smiled and took out a gorgeous mirror and said:"Next, I will The treasure appraisal mirror appraises the treasures presented by everyone. When the treasure is illuminated in the treasure appraisal realm, it will show nine colors of brilliance: black, white, red, orange, yellow, green, blue, blue, and purple. The treasures are divided into nine grades. Black is the lowest in the first grade, and purple is the highest in the ninth grade.

At this level, those whose treasures are less than five levels will be eliminated because you are not sincere towards the goddess."

Each treasure presented by everyone was placed on a separate jade plate. The name and identity of the treasure holder was marked on the outside of the jade plate. It was clear at a glance who sent the treasure.

Everyone on the scene stretched their arms. They looked around their necks. In this level, they could appreciate the treasures and see the net worth of many talented people.

Who could surpass everyone in rare treasures? They were very curious.

Even the maids of the girl in purple sitting by the Yao Pond had a look in their eyes. Come with great interest

"rise."

Master Qingyi tapped the treasure mirror lightly, and a black light was projected in an instant.

The black light just covered the ten jade plates.

In a short time, the black light rose above the ten treasures. There were precious lights of different colors.

Most of them were green or indigo, except for an orange light, which was extremely dazzling among them. The orange light was emitted from a small porcelain bottle.

The precious light shook and the porcelain bottle broke. Come out with a few mediocre pills.

Someone suddenly shouted from the sidelines.

"Oh my god, there are actually people who offer the fourth-grade Buyuan Dan as a gift to the goddess of heaven. It's too outrageous!"

A young man with a thin cheek on the field suddenly looked ugly.

Someone recognized his identity and laughed loudly: "It turns out to be Ye Kai, who is ranked 23rd on the life and death list. This guy is famous for being mean and stingy. , when I saw it today, it was indeed well-deserved."

"With just a few Buyuan Pills, I want to participate in the Yaochi Heavenly Maid Competition to recruit a bride. Is this treating Fairy Zixuan as a country girl?"

"What a joke haha.."

Everyone laughed loudly, and the genius known as Ye Kai turned pale and green, looking extremely ugly.

How did he know that there was a part in giving gifts and appraising treasures, otherwise he wouldn't have made such a fool of himself.

Ye Kai's idea was very simple. It was almost impossible for him to win the favor of the goddess of Yaochi. It would be too much of a loss to give away a precious treasure for nothing. He might as well just fool her.

In fact, there are many people on the field who have this idea, but the vast majority of people still value themselves and the face of the sect behind them more. It is rare to see someone as stingy as him.

The treasure appraisal mirror continued to shine, and treasure lights of the sixth and seventh grades appeared one after another, but the treasure lights of the seventh grade and above never appeared.

This time the treasure mirror fell, and three blue treasure lights suddenly rose from the field.

Everyone looked quickly and saw that three blue lights were emitted from three high-grade heavenly treasures.

The owners of the three high-grade heavenly treasures are three young men with powerful auras and arrogant expressions, and Duan Qingmei is among them.

"It turned out to be them, the people from the Hidden Immortal Land!"

"People in the Hidden Immortal Land follow the path of refining treasures into their bodies. It is not surprising that they took out three heavenly treasures at once....."

The seven-grade blue treasure light of the three people seemed to have begun.

Immediately afterwards, blue treasure lights continued to appear

"The Holy Son of Ray of Wanchu Holy Land gave a high-grade heavenly martial skill, which is much more precious than a high-grade heavenly treasure. What a generous gift!"

The first holy son of Wanchu Holy Land, Ray, is an extremely handsome young man in Tsing Yi. His grace and temperament are rare in the world. At least half of the eyes of the female disciples of Yaochi Holy Land are focused on him.

"What Jiuyou Mingzhao gave as a gift was a piece of Jiuyou Han Jade. Jiuyou Han Jade was made by Jiuyou Ming Water after thousands of years. It is more than a hundred times more precious than Jiu Nether Water!"

Jiuyou Mingzhao was surrounded by black energy, and his skin was paler than paper. Just looking at him gave people the feeling of falling into an ice cellar.

Suddenly, a brilliant purple light rose into the sky.

Everyone opened their eyes suddenly, and their gazes fell on a small elixir contained in a jade box

"Huh!"

The goddess of Yaochi, who had been silent all this time, also had a look of surprise in her eyes when she saw the elixir.

Everyone was immediately surprised.

"What kind of elixir is this? How many grades of elixir? Baoguang actually reached the eighth level?!"

Looking at the treasure holder again, he is a handsome young man with sword-shaped eyebrows and starry eyes, a faint Taoist charm flowing around him, and an extraordinary temperament.

"Holy Son Duanmu of Daoyan Holy Land! No wonder.."

Xue Yaoguang also said with a sigh on his face: "I didn't expect that he would be willing to take out this elixir..."

Gong Yangchao asked curiously: "What elixir?"

"This is the Zhuyan Dan!"

As soon as Duanmu Ye spoke, there was a sudden commotion on the field.

Especially the female disciples of Yaochi Holy Land, even Master Qing 0.4 looked at the elixir with a little more fiery eyes.

"No one in this world can resist the erosion of appearance by time, not even those in the realm of kings or gods. Zhuyan Dan can do this.."

"It is said that as long as you swallow the Pill, your appearance will remain the same until you die."

"This elixir was a rare treasure in ancient times and has been lost for a long time. I didn't expect that Holy Son Duanmu could get it. It's really amazing."

Goddess of Yaochi, the purple-clothed girl stretched out her slender jade hand and made a casual move, and the elixir jade box was already in her hands. The purple-clothed girl grabbed the Zhuyan Dan, smiled sweetly at Duanmu Ye, nodded and said:"I like this gift very much. , Holy Son Duanmu is really thoughtful."

"Just like Fairy Zixuan."

Duanmuye also had a look of joy on his face, and then he glanced at the competitors on the field, looking quite proud.

At this time, the treasure appraisal mirror finally arrived in front of Gu Shaoyang and the others....

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The light of the treasure mirror fell, and ten treasure lights rose into the sky, of which two blue lights were the most conspicuous.

One comes from a pearl the size of a human head, and the other comes from a colorful dress.

"This is Qin Hai Pearl! Go ahead, it's such a big one!"

"Colorful neon clothes!"

"The Holy Son of Fluctuating Light and the Holy Son of Gongyang are really thoughtful!"

Everyone tutted in praise, and Xue Yaoguang and Gongyang Chao also showed a slightly complacent look on their faces.

At this moment, everyone suddenly discovered that there was a black treasure light among the ten treasure lights.

Black?

A first-grade treasure. Light?

Real or fake?

Everyone couldn't believe what they saw in front of them. They rubbed their eyes vigorously. The black light was still there, proving that they were right. They looked at the position where the black light came from.

It was a piece and a half An ordinary stone the size of a fist.

Stone?!

Everyone was stunned and shouted.

"Come on, who is so unscrupulous that he would use a stone as a treasure to fool the goddess of Yaochi?!"

"I originally thought that Ye Kai was stingy enough before, but I didn't expect that there was someone even more outrageous than him. Compared with him, Ye Kai can be considered extremely generous."

Ye Kai:"..."

"Who sent the stone? It is simply an insult to the majesty of Yaochi Holy Land."

Everyone looked at him and fell on a handsome young man in a mysterious robe.

The handsome young man looked as usual, as if what everyone said had nothing to do with him.

"I recognize him!

Someone shouted, "This is Gu Shaoyang, the eldest son of the Hanhai Sect, ranked tenth on the new life and death list!"

"It's him?! It is said that this person is extremely talented in combat, but I didn't expect him to be such a mean and stingy person!"

"After all, it's normal to know people, faces, but not hearts."

"Maybe he did it on purpose. He knew that there was no hope of recruiting a bride through this competition, so he used this method to please others.

"

It turns out that Gu Shaoyang has attracted the attention of many Yaochi disciples because of his outstanding appearance, but now the eyes they look at Gu Shaoyang have become cold and full of hostility.

Master Qingyi's face gradually became ugly.

Beside the Yao Pond, the girl in purple wasn't angry. She just glanced at the field and focused all her interest on the Beauty Pill in her hand.

The maid holding the piano next to the girl in purple couldn't help but said: "The men in this world either try their best to please the goddess, or they do everything possible to do amazing things, even to make the goddess hate them.

The purpose is all It's really ridiculous to attract the attention of the goddess."

Just as Qin Shi finished speaking, he heard a voice ringing in his ears.

"I don't think he's that kind of person"

"Um?!"

Qin Shi turned his head sharply and looked at the girl in red who was staring intently at the handsome young man in the field.

Even the girl in purple looked up at her in surprise.

"You have never cared about this kind of thing in the past. Could it be that... you are also moved? The girl in red looked cold, shook her head and said, "I just don't think it's an ordinary stone.""

"hehe.."

The girl in purple obviously didn't believe this answer, and her beautiful eyes moved around the girl in red, as if she had discovered a new toy.

At this time, all kinds of discussions in the field had reached their peak. Master Qingyi was so excited by everyone's words that he finally couldn't bear it. He looked at Gu Shaoyang coldly and said: "This brilliant man from the Hanhai Sect..."

Before Master Qingyi finished speaking, he suddenly saw Gu Shaoyang stretch out a finger and point it slightly at the stone in the jade plate.

Yuanli broke through the air and tapped lightly on the black stone.

In an instant, everyone seemed to hear a crisp "click" sound.

The next moment, an extremely rich and pure energy burst out from the black stone.

At the same time, the originally black treasure light on the stone began to beat upwards rapidly.

White, red, yellow, green... finally transformed into a rich and noble purple, completely outshining Xue Yaoguang and Gong Yangchao's head-sized Qinhai Pearl and colorful neon clothes.

The field became quiet for a moment, and everyone opened their eyes instantly, exclaiming in disbelief: "Then... what is that?!"

I saw the black stone in the jade plate peeling off the outermost layer of stone skin. , and then the brilliance inside completely bloomed.

Without it, there is only vitality.

Incredibly rich vitality.

This vitality has even reached a level visible to the naked eye, turning into billowing white air in the void, then gathering into clouds, and the clouds falling into rain.

Raindrops fell on everyone on the field, and everyone was shocked to see that they were pure and liquefied vitality.

"What the hell is this? It's a piece the size of half a fist, but I feel that the energy contained in it is richer than a vein of top-grade Yuan Stone!"

"Never seen before, incredible!"

"If you have such a piece of Yuan Stone in hand, you can easily break through any bottleneck level in the life and death realm."

Everyone was amazed, and the look they looked at Gu Shaoyang had changed from contempt and ridicule to shame and complexity.

It turned out that it was not that Gu Shaoyang was stingy, nor that he deliberately used a stone to fool the Yaochi Holy Land, but that they were blind and couldn't identify the treasure, so they made a fuss. Such a big joke came out.

Even Master Qingyi blushed slightly, and then quickly changed his words: "Young Master Gu is interested, I would like to thank you for your kindness on behalf of Zixuan."

After saying that, she shined a ray of light and used the king's magical power to seal the leaked vitality of the Yuan Stone. The Yuan Qi in the Yuan

Stone presented by Gu Shaoyang was more than a thousand times that of a top-grade Yuan Stone. The Yuan Qi was so rich and essence. Even Master Qingyi couldn't help but marvel, but he couldn't just let it go to waste.

At this time, the eyes of everyone on the field looking at Gu Shaoyang also changed 957, especially the disciples of the Yaochi Holy Land, who looked at Gu Shaoyang. The interest has almost become as great as that of the Holy Son of the three top holy places.

Xue Yaoguang and Gong Yangchao also looked complicated.

Originally, they were thinking about Gu Shaoyang and were worried that he would not be able to come up with anything good at this level. They were eliminated.

As a result, Gu Shaoyang casually gave away a ninth-grade treasure without blinking an eyelid.

They suddenly remembered what Gu Shaoyang said before. From what Gu Shaoyang meant, it turned out that the jade ring he planned to give away seemed to be worth more than this ninth-grade treasure. All treasures must be of high quality

"Tsk tsk.."

The two of them couldn't help but sigh in their hearts that Gu Shaoyang's net worth was much richer than they imagined.

No matter how outsiders reacted, Gu Shaoyang's expression remained the same.

The ninth-grade purple light Yuanshi he sent out was actually synthesized by extracting more than a thousand top-grade Yuanshi.

There are still a bunch of the same Yuan Stone in his Spirit Storage Ring.

The first level of treasure appraisal was over, and several geniuses who did not meet the requirements were screened out.

Next, following Master Qingyi's instructions, many graceful beauties in palace attire and swords walked out of the Yaochi Holy Land.

Each one's strength is above the seventh level of the realm of life and death.

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The purpose of this level is to eliminate those geniuses who are neither high nor low in cultivation. It is just a formality for those who are truly capable.

But it's not simple either.

The elder disciples sent by the Yaochi Holy Land all have the strength of the seventh heaven of the realm of life and death. Their fighting ability is not weak, and they can be regarded as the best among the seventh heaven of the realm of life and death.

Moreover, when the geniuses are fighting against them, they cannot treat them like ordinary opponents. They have many scruples and have to hold back three points at every turn.

Therefore, this level seems to be a fight against only opponents from the seventh heaven of life and death, but in fact it is more difficult than fighting against people from the eighth realm of life and death.

If you want to win the beauty in this level, you must at least have the strength to easily conquer the eighth level of life and death.

Gu Shaoyang saw several heroes from the eighth level of the realm of life and death. They capsized in the gutter because they had too many worries, and were knocked off the stage by Yaochi disciples. They were ridiculed.

"ridiculous.."

Gu Shaoyang shook his head slightly, and his opponent also appeared on the field.

It was a beautiful woman in a light blue dress, holding a long sword.

The perfect facial features and the awe-inspiring temperament between his eyebrows make people feel even more excited.

"Be careful."

Gu Shaoyang looked at the Yaochi woman and said calmly.

A trace of ridicule appeared on the Yaochi woman's face, and she said coldly: "You have to be careful. You are only at the seventh level of the realm of life and death, but you are not ashamed to talk about it... Look at the sword!"

The woman from Yaochi gave a clear shout and quickly stabbed Gu Shaoyang with her sword.

Suddenly, she felt a blur in front of her eyes, and there seemed to be the sound of sword chanting in her ears.

When she came back to her senses, her beautiful face suddenly turned pale.

She saw a long sword silently. It was suspended in front of her, less than three inches away from the tip of her nose.

Even though the sword was not unsheathed, the sharp energy attached to the sword still pressed against her, making her feel cold all over.

The speed of Gu Shaoyang's sword was so fast!

It was so fast that the Yaochi woman didn't react at all.

Although the two of them were both at the seventh level of life and death, they were not opponents at the same level at all!

Many people on the sidelines also witnessed this. After a battle, they all blurted out

"What a fast sword! What a terrifying sword spirit

"Gu Shaoyang is one of the top ten masters on the life and death list. Although his cultivation level is only the seventh level of life and death, his combat power is definitely comparable to the eighth level of life and death or even higher."

"Awesome, worthy of the blazing sun in the sky!"

"Why don't you step down?"

The faint tone contained an undoubted sense of powerful majesty. The Yaochi woman's heart trembled, and her body became a little weak.

"I..I give up..."

The Yaochi woman sounded panicked and hurriedly left the stage with a blush on her face. Before she left, she glanced at Gu Shaoyang several times as though she was absent.

Gu Shaoyang's powerful strength and handsomeness seemed to be like a sharp sword, piercing into her arms and causing chaos in her heart.

The second level also ended quickly, and a dozen guys who were either weak or lost their minds were eliminated.

"Next, the formal contest for marriage begins. It's also very simple. The heroes compete in pairs by drawing lots. If they fail once, they will be eliminated. Fairy Zixuan will naturally select her husband from among the people left until the end..."

Master Qingyi mentioned the rules for recruiting brides through martial arts competitions, and it was pretty much what people imagined.

If you want to win the heart of the goddess, you still have to rely on your own truth.

Then comes a round of drawing lots.

Gu Shaoyang's luck was pretty good and he didn't face anyone in the top three on the life and death list.

However, he feels that he is very lucky, but in the eyes of others, he is very unlucky.

Because what Gu Shaoyang drew was the second holy son of Jiuyou Holy Land - Jiuyou Xuandu!

"It seems that Gu Shaoyang's journey will stop here. No matter how famous Zhongtian Lieyang is, it can't compare to the three top holy places."

"It's a pity that he gave such a precious ninth-grade purple light yuan stone before, but now it will be wasted."

"Gu Shaoyang was only from a fourth-grade sect. The gift he gave to the goddess before was probably the most precious thing in his family. Now he will lose all his money, haha!"

Many people were gloating and waiting to see Gu Shaoyang's joke.

Gu Shaoyang's record of killing four demonic old monsters with one sword in the tomb of the Nirvana Lord was not spread. He and Xue Yaoguang and Gong Yangchao secretly No one knew about the fight.

Therefore, except for Xue Yaoguang and Gong Yangchao, no one knew his true strength.

By the Yao Pond, the purple-clothed girl casually played with the various gifts given by the heroes and looked at them indifferently. He glanced at the girl in red next to him, and said with a half-smile: "Sister Qingyuan, it seems that the situation of Zhongtian Lieyang you are optimistic about is not good."

"A mere seventh-level person in the realm of life and death should have been eliminated. He could only blame his own bad luck for meeting the Holy Son of Jiuyou Xuandu in advance."

Qin Shi said with a cold snort.

Only the girl in red remained silent, her eyes fixed on the figure on the field, refusing to move even a little bit.

Jiuyou Xuandu's aura was gloomy, and he looked at Gu Shaoyang coldly like a ghost general coming out of Jiuyou.

Although he was defeated by Duan Qingmei in the Hidden Immortal Land, no one on the field dared to question his strength.

Duan Qingmei and the others were sent by the Hidden Immortal Land to snipe the three giants, and they were already one level higher than him.

Gu Shaoyang and Jiu Youxuan both stood on the stage. At this time, Gong Yangchao, who was about to go on stage to participate in the duel, suddenly shouted in this direction: "Be merciful."

Everyone was stunned and understood immediately.

He looked at Gu Shaoyang on the stage with envious eyes.

Gong Yangchao must have asked for mercy for Gu Shaoyang when he opened his mouth. Unexpectedly, although Gu Shaoyang was not very strong, he had quite good friendships with the saint-level figures in the two holy places.

Jiuyou Xuandu sneered and said to Gu Shaoyang: "Gongyang Chao and I have been fighting with each other for decades. We are each other's holy sons of the Holy Land, so we have some friendship. I didn't expect that he would still ask for you for you. Begging for mercy..

Your methods are quite powerful, and you can repay his favor."

Jiu Nether Xuandu suddenly hit a jet of black water that was completely condensed from Jiu Nether Qi, and said coldly: "Don't worry, I will only break three of your ribs at most, and I won't hurt you too seriously."

Jiuyou Xuandu attacked fiercely, but Gu Shaoyang seemed not to notice it.

Instead, he looked at Jiuyou Xuandu with a strange look and said lightly: "I think you are mistaken...."

An extremely splendid sword light bloomed in Gu Shaoyang's hand, accompanied by the remaining cold words

"Gongyang Chao's words of mercy... were actually meant for me..."

"Huang (Qian Zhao)'s most stunning sword!"

The majestic, sharp sword light that respected heaven and earth penetrated the heaven and earth, completely breaking the Jiuyou Xuandu's offensive in an instant

"What?!"

Jiuyouxuandu opened his eyes suddenly, with an unbelievable look in his eyes.

"Seventh Heaven Realm of Life and Death.. Why is it so strong?!"

"boom!"

A dark figure was struck by the sword light like a big bird with broken wings and flew backwards.

"Click click click.."

There was a crisp sound of bone cracking in everyone's ears.

When everything subsided, everyone stared blankly at Jiuyou Xuandu, who was lying on the stage with a pale face, blood oozing from his mouth, and a shocked expression on his face. They were all dumbfounded.

"It only breaks three of your ribs and won't hurt you too badly."

Gu Shaoyang sheathed his sword indifferently and said calmly.

This is exactly what Jiuyou Xuandu said before. When he said it again from Gu Shaoyang's mouth, he felt unspeakable irony.

Jiuyou Xuandu was ashamed and angry, his eyes widened. , violently spitting out a mouthful of blood...

Chapter 375

The onlookers on the sidelines were all shocked.

The dignified second holy son of the Nine Nether Holy Land, ranked seventh on the life and death list, and the Nine Nether Xuandu of the ninth level of the life and death realm... He didn't even take Gu Shaoyang's sword and was swept out of the stage?!

This is too outrageous!

Gu Shaoyang's cultivation level is only at the seventh level of life and death. He has crossed two great realms. Beating Jiuyou Xuandu, who is also a genius, is like beating his son.

This combat power... is too terrifying!

At this time, everyone remembered Gong Yangchao's words "show mercy" before, and their expressions suddenly became weird.

Gu Shaoyang, Xue Yaoguang, and Gongyang Chao walked so close to the two of them. Gongyang Chao must know Gu Shaoyang's true strength.

Let's put it this way... Gong Yangchao's "show mercy" just now was really what he said to Gu Shaoyang

"Hiss.."

It's scary to think about it.

Gongyang Chao was sure that Jiuyouxuan was no match for Gu Shaoyang, so how strong was Gu Shaoyang's real strength?!

"ah!"

The purple-clothed girl who had been paying attention to the field let out a little surprise, and turned to look at the red-clothed girl beside her, "Sister Qingyuan's vision is really good. This blazing sun in the sky is really powerful. Can actually defeat Jiuyou Xuandu.."

Qin Shi's face was a little uneasy, and he said in a low voice: "So what if you defeat Jiuyou Xuandu, the really strong competitors are still those few."

The girl in red suddenly turned her head, 117 looked at Qin Shi seriously, and said : "If you say a few more nonsense, I will kill you"

"you.."

Qin Shi's pretty face suddenly changed drastically, turning green and white again. He wanted to speak out to refute, but there was a hint of fear in his eyes unconsciously.

"We are all good sisters. What can we do if we say something about fighting or killing? It hurts our feelings..."

The girl in purple smiled and comforted her with a few words. Qin Shi's chest continued to rise and fall, and he glared at the girl in red and stopped talking.

"I won't marry with you.."

The girl in red suddenly spoke.

The girl in purple had a slightly cold look in her eyes, but she still had a smile on her face

"Does Sister Qingyuan really have a crush on Gu Shaoyang?"

The girl in red looked directly at her and said without any concealment: "Yes, I have a crush on him."

At this time, both the purple-clothed girl and Qin Shi had a look of surprise on their faces. They looked at her carefully as if they were meeting the red-clothed girl for the first time.

The smile on the purple-clothed girl's face gradually faded, and she said coldly: "I don't care. Who have you fallen in love with, but don't forget your identity..."

Your unknown body was only worthy of being a whetstone before, but now it is only worth a dowry..."

The purple-clothed girl sneered: "You probably don't know why these people came to the Yaochi Holy Land..."

In addition to my luck, it is the great benefit of being a Yin-Yang practitioner..."

Before the King Realm, I was It is absolutely impossible to break it. This latter must be satisfied by you and two people..."

"Therefore, the point is not who you have a crush on, but who I, Lu Zixuan, have a crush on.

When the time comes, you have to be willing and willing... hum..."

Every word written by the girl in purple is like a knife, piercing into the heart of the girl in red. The girl in red's face becomes paler and her eyes become redder.

When the girl in red's eyes turned completely scarlet, a powerful force burst out from her body. This force quickly suppressed the scarlet color. The pain caused in the process made the girl in red bite her lip.

The purple-clothed girl seemed unaware of this scene and turned her head indifferently to continue watching the field. The aura of a superior person was clearly evident in her body.

The piano attendant on the side stared at the girl in red with resentment and ridicule in his eyes.

"It's painful! This ugly girl from the southern region dares to go against me and the goddess in every way. Sooner or later, she will be clean..."

Only then did Gu Shaoyang come down from the stage.

After the battle with Jiuyou Xuandu, Gu Shaoyang refreshed everyone's impression of him.

Now his status in the hearts of everyone has reached the same level as Xue Yaoguang and others.

Belongs to the second rung in the field.

Most of the dueling geniuses have finished their battles, except for one battle that has not ended yet. Most of the people on the field are gathered around, and it seems to be quite lively.

Gu Shaoyang walked over and found that Xue Yaoguang and Gong Yangchao were also there.

Seeing him coming, Xue Yaoguang immediately smiled and said:"It is said that Jiuyouxuan was seriously injured by you."

Gu Shaoyang said lightly:"I only broke three of his ribs. He was injured by Brother Gongyang's words." Angry."

Gongyang Chao looked innocent, but there was an undisguised snicker in his eyes.

"I really want Brother Gu to be merciful. Jiu Youxuan and I are similar in strength, and our rankings on the life and death list are similar. If Jiu Youxuan loses too badly, my face will not look good either."

"Haha, I think you clearly did it on purpose, so that even Jiuyouxuan would be embarrassed."

—

—

\_ It was Jiuyou Mingzhao, the number one saint in Jiuyou Holy Land!

The young man who fought against Jiuyou Mingzhao had an arrogant look on his face. The aura he exuded was somewhat similar to Jiuyou Mingzhao, and was extremely cold and unruly. His every move and every move was full of emotion. Carrying the faint light, I don't know what kind of power it is, and I am not afraid of Jiuyoumingzhao's Jiuyoumingzhao.

Who is so powerful that he can compete with Jiuyoumingzhao?!

Gu Shaoyang was slightly shocked, and seemed to see his doubts, Xue Yaoguang explained: "This is the second strongest man in the Hidden Immortal Land, named Duan Jedi. It is said that he has at least ten heaven-level treasures integrated into his body.

A raised hand and a raised foot is equivalent to ten heaven-level treasures attacking at the same time. The strength is extremely terrifying!"

"Yaochi Holy Land also couldn't stand the behavior of these people from the Hidden Immortal Land. They actually arranged for Jiuyou Mingzhao to face this Jedi in the first game..."

Although this guy is strong, he is not the opponent of Jiuyou Mingzhao and will lose.."

As Xue Yaoguang said, although Duan Jedi is strong, he is on the verge of defeat step by step under Jiuyou Mingzhao's offensive like the surging River of Styx.

"The River Styx covers Jiuyou!"

Jiuyou Mingzhao roared, and waved his hand to create a surging black water. There seemed to be an extra branch of the Styx River coming out of the void.

You must know that every drop of this black water is the condensation of countless Jiuyou Mingzhao, and Jiuyou Xuan tried his best. It was just a streak of black water.

But Jiuyou Mingzhao directly hit a small Styx.

The gap between the two was really huge.

Duan Jedi's expression also changed drastically when facing this blow.

Such a Styx was overwhelming. When he came down, even if his body was stronger than a heaven-level treasure, he would still be crushed to pieces.

Duan Jedi already had the idea of admitting defeat, but he refused to show weakness at all. He laughed wildly and said: "Jiuyou Mingzhao, You are so desperate, it seems that you are bound to win over the Yaochi Heavenly Girl..."

You can also give up if you want. How about we discuss it. When you marry the Yaochi Heavenly Girl, how about giving me the sword attendant next to the Yaochi Heavenly Girl?"

As soon as Duan Jedi spoke, there was an uproar in the venue.

Countless people's expressions changed drastically, and they shouted and cursed: "Assholes, shameless people!"

"Damn it!"

Off the stage, Gu Shaoyang, who had been paying attention to the fight on stage, his face quickly darkened....

Chapter 376

Everyone in the audience yelled at Duan Jedi. Instead of being angry, Duan Jedi burst into laughter.

Xue Yaoguang also cursed: "These people in the Hidden Immortal Land not only practice crooked martial arts, but also completely throw away the etiquette of warriors... They are full of filthy words, how can they have any trace of the ninth level of life and death?" The appearance of a strong man seems to me more like a monster beast that eats raw hair and drinks blood!"

"that is.

Gongyang Chao said angrily: "How can some things be said so unfoundedly?"

At this time, a cold voice suddenly sounded in their ears.

"Brother Xue, Brother Gongyang, I have a question that I have been unable to figure out. I hope you two can answer it for me."

Xue Yaoguang and the other two turned their heads and met Gu Shaoyang's bottomless, cold eyes like an ancient pool. The two of them couldn't help but shudder in their hearts. They always felt that something was wrong with Gu Shaoyang, but they couldn't explain it. Don't know why

"Brother Gu has some problem, but it doesn't matter."

Gu Shaoyang's aura is very strange. He seems to be very calm, but there seems to be something extremely terrifying hidden under this calmness.

"You once said that whoever marries the Heavenly Lady of Yaochi will have a greater chance of being promoted to the realm of kings. Where does this certainty come from?"

When you reach the ninth level of the life and death realm or even the half-step king realm, your cultivation resources are no longer of much use.

Moreover, for those of you who are from the three top holy places, the Yaochi Holy Area is only a first- and second-level holy place, and it is impossible to say that you have any resources."

Xue Yaoguang and Gong Yang looked at each other with strange and awkward expressions.

"Brother Gu, is he really ignorant or is he pretending not to know?"

Gu Shaoyang's eyes became colder and colder, "What do you mean?" Xue

Yaoguang coughed lightly and said, "Actually, many people know that there are two biggest benefits to marrying the goddess of Yaochi."

The first is the luck of the goddess of Yaochi. Fairy Zixuan is ranked fourth in the life and death list because she was born in the second-grade Holy Land. At such a young age, she has surpassed countless talented people, which shows that her talent and luck are extraordinary.

Once combined with Fairy Zixuan, the husband and wife become one body, and then the luck of Fairy Zixuan and the luck of Yaochi Holy Land will be blessed, and the effect will be extremely terrifying.

The second is.."

Xue Yaoguang paused for a moment and said in a low voice:"Brother Gu, you should know that the higher the female warrior's cultivation level and the stronger her talent, the greater the benefit of her virgin Yuan Yin to the warrior. Fairy

Zixuan, as a member of the Yaochi Holy Land The goddess of heaven should not have lost her virginity before entering the king's realm, but the two protective maids beside her are different..."

"..The Yaochi Holy Land has very strict screening of the Heavenly Maidens. Those who can protect the Heavenly Maiden must be the peerless people selected from tens of thousands of people. They are among the best in the world in terms of appearance and talent.

The piano attendant and sword attendant beside Fairy Zixuan are such existences.

In particular, the sword attendant was the reincarnation of the ancient blood kite, and the virgin Yuanyin was even more like a chance.

She and Qin Shi are the maids of the Goddess, and they must sleep for the Goddess before they reach the king's realm.

The two points I mentioned, combined, are enough to make anyone on the scene step into the king's realm immediately.

Brother Gu, tell me, do these people want to be so desperate... Well, what's wrong?.."

Xue Yaoguang was talking eloquently, and suddenly felt that the temperature around him had become much lower.

Gong Yangchao pulled him hard, and then he realized that Gu Shaoyang's whole temperament had undergone earth-shaking changes.

Gu Shaoyang is like a thousand-year-old glacier, exuding endless chill.

And beneath this thousand-year-old glacier, there seems to be flowing thunder and flames that may burst out at any time.

"Gu...Brother Gu, what's wrong with you..."

Xue Yaoguang blinked his eyes, his face full of doubts, not understanding that Mr. Gu would become very angry.

"According to Brother Xue, this competition is said to be for marriage, but in fact what everyone is fighting for is the luck of the Yaochi Tiannu, as well as the virgin Yuan Yin of the piano and sword attendants beside the Yaochi Tiannu?"

Xue Yaoguang said hesitantly:"Although it is too red fruit, it is indeed the case." Although Fairy Zixuan is beautiful, she is not so beautiful that the young talents in the entire Zhongtian Domain are fighting to kill...

What everyone is fighting for is actually the hope of being promoted to the King Realm.

"call.."

The sound of exhalation sounded in the ears of Xue Yaoguang and Gongyang.

Inexplicably, a great chill arose in the hearts of the two of them.

The source of this chill came from Gu Shaoyang. Gu Shaoyang seemed to have turned into an ancient wild beast that slowly woke up at this moment, making them feel fear and tremble...

"Brother Gu.."

Gong Yangchao shouted in fear and trembling, but was interrupted by Gu Shaoyang's voice

"I see."

Gu Shaoyang spoke calmly.

The next moment, an extremely turbulent and violent sword energy burst out from his body.

It was ten times or even a hundred times stronger than what Gong Yangchao and Xue Yaoguang knew.

This sword energy The sudden explosion directly threw them and the many talented heroes around who were watching the battle on the stage.

There was an exclamation of surprise on the field.

"!! what happened?!"

"Where does such a sharp and terrifying sword energy come from!"

"Damn it, I was seriously injured!"

The sudden outburst and commotion made everyone turn their heads violently. Even Jiuyou Mingzhao and Duan Jedi, who were fighting fiercely on the stage, stopped.

Countless eyes converged on them.

They saw a handsome, slender and tall figure. Slowly flying up, the killing intent around him was overwhelming. His aura was several times colder than the Nine Netherworld Qi. It was also like the intertwining of thunder and flames, and the arrogance was overwhelming.

……Asking for flowers……

This man held a long sword, stepped into the air, and walked towards the stage step by step.

It's Gu Shaoyang!

Everyone recognized him.

Then another thought is: What does he want to do? He's crazy?!

"Yaochi Holy Land, damn it! You all deserve to die!.."

Gu Shaoyang spoke in a low voice, and his voice seemed to come from under the Nine Netherworld. Only the few people closest to him heard it, and their expressions suddenly changed, and they were horrified.

The next moment, Gu Shaoyang appeared on the stage.

The sword light was like a waterfall, like the water of the Nine Heavens Galaxy pouring onto the ground, overwhelmingly attacking Jiuyou Mingzhao and Duan Juedi.

"asshole!"

"what are you up to?!"

The expressions of Jiuyou Mingzhao and Duan Jedi changed, and they made two voices of shock and anger, and at the same time they attacked Gu Shaoyang alone.....0The water of the Styx is surging, and there is an unparalleled light.

Under the sword light that filled the sky, it burst like a bubble.

Countless ripples rose in the void, and a delicate and transparent lotus grew on each ripple.

Void Sword Lotus!

The sword lotus stirred the void, forming a huge storm, and the sharpness of the sword energy suddenly increased tenfold.

The River Styx was cut, and the light was cut into pieces.

"How can this be?!"

The expressions of Jiuyou Mingzhao and Duan Jedi changed dramatically, and their eyes revealed an unbelievable light of horror. They retreated steadily under the terrifying sword lotus storm and retreated to the audience. The storm dissipated and turned into countless sword lotuses all over the void, swaying slightly..

Jiuyou Mingzhao and Duan Jedi stood in a state of embarrassment under the stage, with a look of shock still on their faces.

The whole place was deathly silent, and everyone stared blankly at the arrogant and cold figure on the stage. The figure lost its voice and lost its mind for a moment

"One sword...defeated Jiuyou Mingzhao and Duan Jedi at the same time.."

Someone murmured:"Am I dreaming?!"

On the sidelines, the handsome young man in Tsing Yi, countless handsome young men surrounded by Taoist charms, and Duan Lingtian from the land of hidden immortals all had intense expressions in their eyes. Extremely brilliant.

Even Master Qingyi's eyes showed deep shock.

Beside the Yao Pond, the girl in purple suddenly sat upright, her beautiful eyes bursting with endless brilliance, as if she had seen something extremely interesting.

Just when everyone was shocked by Gu Shaoyang's sudden burst of fighting power.

I saw Gu Shaoyang looking down at the audience, and said in a condescending and indifferent manner:"Such a duel is too slow. I will challenge you all." As soon as

Gu Shaoyang said this, the atmosphere in the audience suddenly suffocated, and everyone was stunned. Live.with.

Chapter 377

Gu Shaoyang actually wants to challenge all the talented people on the field by himself?!

He's crazy?!

Everyone stared blankly at the scornful figure standing in mid-air on the stage, unable to express their inner shock in words.

"Hahaha, so arrogant and ridiculous!"

Suddenly, a figure rose into the sky, wrapped in infinite aura of the underworld.

It was Jiuyou Mingzhao who had just been forced off the stage by Gu Shaoyang's sword.

"Get out of here, this is not a fight you should get involved in!"

"Haha, I, a Jedi, have never been kicked in by someone during a fight. You deserve to die!"

Duan Jedi on the other side of the field also laughed wildly and rushed up.

The two of them actually chose to attack Gu Shaoyang at the same time.

Everyone looked moved.

The power of the two giants' full-out attacks was simply terrifying. The overwhelming and suffocating pressure rushed towards them. This was still the pressure felt by the onlookers, and Gu Shaoyang, who was at the center of the two men's siege, how much pressure of "four, four, seven" should he bear? It is impossible to imagine!

"Brother Gu... is really crazy!"

—

—

—, but Gu Shaoyang's expression did not change at all.

He slowly raised the sword in his hand, and at the same time slowly spoke

"It's so stupid to not give up after being defeated once!"

Qixing Longyuan drew a mysterious trajectory in his hand, bringing up the transparent lotus flowers and setting off a boundless edge.

Jiuyou Mingzhao's face changed drastically, and he tried his best, and two mighty Styx rivers roared out from his hands like black dragons. came out.

Countless sword lotuses rotated and gathered into a huge sword-edged tornado.

The sword-edged tornado collided with the black dragon-like Styx, and the latter roared unwillingly and was shattered.

Gu Shaoyang snorted coldly, and the tornado counterattacked, Jiu Netherworld Zhao let out an angry shout and was swallowed up by the tornado. Countless blood flowers could be seen bursting out from his body in an instant.

Gu Shaoyang didn't even look at Jiuyou Mingzhao, and turned around fiercely, using the other hand that was not holding the sword. He clenched his fist fiercely and slapped the upper Jedi with all his strength.

"boom!"

There was a deafening roar.

The moment the palms and fists collided, everyone on the field watched as Gu Shaoyang's body exploded with endless thunder and flames, and the hideous and terrifying ancient Kui Niu and ancient Phoenix loomed behind him..

Countless people opened their eyes suddenly and exclaimed in disbelief:"The physical body induces the phantom of the ancient ferocious beast, breaks the shackles, and proves the Tao with force!"

"What kind of terrifying physical strength is required to do this!"

The dim light on Duan Jedi's body also suddenly shattered, and his body made a shattering sound like the wail of a treasure.

Duan Jedi's face changed drastically, and then his face suddenly turned pale, and blood spurted out from his mouth, flying backwards.

"boom!"

Duan Jedi fell heavily to the ground.

"boom!"

Another figure fell to the ground, and everyone's pupils were illuminated by Jiu Nether Ming!

The Jiu Nether Ming was covered in bruises and dying.

At this time, a cold voice came from the sky.

"If you can't do it, what qualifications do you have to marry the goddess of Yaochi as your wife among all your peers?!"

Gu Shaoyang looked down at the two of them coldly, and said word by word:"You two losers!"

"Um? puff..."

Gu Shaoyang's words were so sharp, cold and mean that the two people who were seriously injured and fell to the ground were so embarrassed and angry that they spat out a large mouthful of blood and both fainted.

There was deathly silence in the field.

Everyone looked at Gu Shaoyang blankly.

Gu Shaoyang defeated two people again!

If there was any reason to say that it was Gu Shaoyang who caught the two of them off guard that time.

But this time, Gu Shaoyang defeated the two people one against two in an upright manner.

No, it shouldn't be said that it was defeated, but crushed!

They were crushed like a torrent, and the two of them didn't even have the ability to resist. They were not on the same level as Gu Shaoyang at all.

"Gu Shaoyang.."

Someone groaned almost feebly, "He...he is just a seventh-level heaven in the realm of life and death!"

Everyone's bodies were severely shaken, and their eyes were horrified.

Yes, Gu Shaoyang was only at the seventh level of the realm of life and death, and he was two full realms away from Jiuyou Mingzhao and the others.

But the result of the battle between the two sides seemed to have reversed the gap in cultivation.

In the crowd, several people's faces were not only shocked but also filled with deep awe.

If Gu Shaoyang saw them, he might recognize that these people were among the dozen or so people on the life and death list, and were drawn by him to be his sparring partners in the tomb of the Nirvana Emperor....

Kang Fuyun, Lu Shangqian, Lu Ming and others.

Kang Fuyun looked at Gu Shaoyang's figure intently. They once felt that Gu Shaoyang was truly invincible in the realm of life and death.

Now, they feel that that possibility is now becoming a reality and is unfolding before their eyes step by step.

In the audience, the faces of several young giants no longer looked relaxed at all, replaced by incomparable solemnity.

"good!"

Suddenly, a sweet laughter sounded in everyone's ears. Following the sound, they saw that the girl in purple clothes who had been sitting upright had stood up at some point. Her eyes were filled with strange light and brilliant colors, and a pair of beautiful eyes were focused on Gu Shaoyang. body.....

Yes, Fairy Zixuan!

The girl in purple stretched out a green jade finger, pointed at Gu Shaoyang in the air, and said with a smile on her face: "You join forces to defeat him first, and then I will choose one of you to be my husband."

Everyone was stunned.

Did the goddess of Yaochi deliberately target Gu Shaoyang with her words, or did she already regard Gu Shaoyang as the strongest person in the field?

Let several giants from the ninth level of life and death realm join forces to deal with a seventh level person in life and death realm.

Are they crazy? Or has the world gone crazy?!

Everyone thought they had heard wrongly.

Gu Shaoyang didn't care at all, with a faint smile on his face, but his eyes were terrifyingly cold.

"What are you waiting for?..If you are ashamed to join forces, I advise you not to worry too much..."

Gu Shaoyang waved the long sword in his hand casually, danced a sword flower, and said very casually:"If you fight against me, Gu Shaoyang, if I are in the same realm as you, if I are one-on-one with you, it will be considered as me bullying you..."

You guys join forces. , this is fair"

"boom!"

As soon as Gu Shaoyang's words came out, the whole place was in an uproar.

Arrogant!

So arrogant!

One-on-one, in the same realm, it can be regarded as bullying the opponent. How much self-confidence does one have to speak such arrogant words?

Those who are familiar with Gu Shaoyang feel that , Gu Shaoyang behaved very strangely.

It was like a peerless sword that was always hidden in the scabbard. Suddenly it no longer kept a low profile and unscrupulously released all its edge and brilliance, regardless of whether it would cut others or himself....

The faces of the giants in the field all showed aggrieved looks and a hint of anger.

A man suddenly walked out. He had a tall figure. His body was not too strong, but there seemed to be an extremely terrifying power hidden in it. 3.0

"This is the first time that I, Duan Lingtian, have met someone who is more arrogant and arrogant than me. You are more interesting than the people in the Three Holy Lands..."

Duan Lingtian looked at Gu Shaoyang with strange eyes, and said seriously: "You have successfully aroused my anger, I will definitely try my best to beat you to death."

After saying that, Duan Lingtian's figure rose into the sky like a cannonball, There was another figure following behind.

Duan Qingmei.

The two talented people from the Hidden Immortal Land chose to join forces without any scruples.

Off the field, Duanmu Ye and Ray Shengzi looked at each other. The two seemed to have reached a tacit understanding, and they suddenly stood up and joined the battle group.

In an instant, a terrifying pressure that was more than ten times more powerful than the previous attacks by Jiuyou Mingzhao and Duan Jedi at the same time enveloped the entire place.

Everyone on the sidelines climbed up and fell back a hundred meters, their faces full of horror and deep disbelief.

Did the four giants really choose to fight against Gu Shaoyang at the same time?! crazy!

Chapter 378

The terrifying wind pressure caused by the attacks of the four giant geniuses caused the top of Tianchi Peak to be baptized by countless years of vitality, and the extremely solid ground was slightly cracked.

The clouds and mist in the sky were billowing, as if they were boiling.

Gu Shaoyang faced attacks from four people at the same time and was under unprecedented pressure.

But this pressure not only did not make Gu Shaoyang feel any fear or panic, but instead made the light in his eyes colder and the anger in his chest hotter.

Gu Shaoyang narrowed his eyes slightly, and a sword-like sneer curled up at the corner of his mouth.

Transparent sword lotuses bloomed around him one after another, and soon spread throughout the void.

The sword lotus opened and closed, spitting out streaks of extremely sharp sword energy, covering dozens of miles of void around Gu Shaoyang, full of cutting and strangulating power.

Anyone or anything that breaks in will be crushed to pieces by countless sword energies.

The expanding sword lotus field quickly swallowed up the four of them.

Gu Shaoyang's Void Sword Lotus combines the five powers of the Great Perfection Sword Spirit, including extremely high-grade powers such as space, killing, and destruction. Its power is almost as powerful as the perfect fusion of the six ordinary Great Perfection Sword Spirits.

As soon as the four of them stepped into the area filled with sword lotuses, their expressions suddenly changed.

Jiuyou Mingzhao was tortured all over his body under this sword lotus before and almost died.

Duan Lingtian was the first to take action against Gu Shaoyang, and he was also the first giant to step into the area covered by the sword lotus.

"break!"

He snorted 27, and a dark golden light flowed through his body like water, plating his whole body into dark gold, like a god of war. The terrifying edge of the sword lotus kept strangulating and

cutting Duan Lingtian, but there was a The sonorous sound like the clash of gold and iron seemed to be struck not on the body, but on the weapon.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes turned slightly cold, remembering what Xue Yaoguang had said.

Everyone in the audience also exclaimed in surprise.

"It is the power of divine weapons! It is said that Duan Lingtian has fused half of the divine weapon, and its attack and defense power are several times stronger than ordinary heaven-level treasures. Now that I see him, he is indeed so powerful!"

"Duan Lingtian has the power of divine weapons to protect his body, so he is not afraid of Gu Shaoyang's sword energy!.."

"Don't forget that there is Duanmu Ye Ray Saint Son and the others. Although Gu Shaoyang is strong, he is too arrogant. He actually tried to challenge several giants on his own, but he was doomed to fail!"

"His strength may be stronger than any of the giants, but if several giants join forces, this battle will become no suspense..."

Duan Lingtian was like a dark gold god of war, charging towards Gu Shaoyang unscrupulously. The sword lotuses collided with him, leaving only white traces and then shattered.

The phantom of a strange aqua-blue fish appeared on the body of the Holy Son Ray, shrouding him. All the sword lotuses that touched the strange fish could only stir up ripples and melt silently.

"It's the shadow of an ancient ray!"

"It is said that both Saint Son Ray and Saint Son Shun of the Wanchu Holy Land have the blood of ancient saints. Their talents are a hundred times more than those of ordinary warriors!"

"The ancient ray transformed into a saint and taught people all over the world... The holy son ray is indeed extraordinary!"

And Duanmu Ye, the number one holy son of Daoyan Holy Land, has become more and more clear in his numerous Dao charms, and can completely resist Gu Shaoyang's Sword Lotus offensive.

The only one who seems to be struggling is probably Duan Qingmei.

Gu Shaoyang's Void Sword Lotus, under full attack It can kill Jiuyou Mingzhao instantly, but now one person fights four people alone, and the sword power is scattered, and it can no longer form the domineering and fierce offensive as before.

Seeing that the four people are about to break through the sword lotus field, they have to bully Gu Shaoyang.

"I said, I will beat you to death with all my strength!"

Duan Lingtian stared at Gu Shaoyang closely, and spoke every word, full of a strong sense of oppression.

Shengzi Ray and Duanmu Ye were also brewing terrifying attacks.

Facing the upcoming siege, Gu Shao did not feel the slightest panic or fear. He just glanced at the four people lightly, and then... took a step lightly

"Um?!"

As Gu Shaoyang took this step, his eyes suddenly widened.

I saw three more people quietly walking out of Gu Shaoyang's body. Each Gu Shaoyang had a cold look on his face, and the sword energy erupting from his body was sharp and cold. There was no difference at all. I couldn't tell which one was real and which one was fake.

Immediately afterwards, a huge sword lotus appeared under the feet of the four Gu Shaoyangs.

The sword lotus opened and closed, and the four Gu Shaoyangs disappeared together.

"Even the power of the soul cannot be locked!"

"Can't tell which one is real?!"

"Hiss.."

The faces of the giants all showed serious expressions, and everyone in the audience took a deep breath.

"No wonder Gu Shaoyang dared to speak such wild words! It turns out that he has realized the power of space!"

"Time is supreme and space is king! He's right.."

Someone smiled bitterly and sighed:"In the same realm, one on one, he is indeed bullying us. The mystery and power of space power are beyond our imagination!" At this time, the void in front of the four people on the field was silent. The breath broke, and four Gu Shaoyangs walked out of it.

As soon as it appears, it is a sword with unparalleled killing intent.

"The emperor is extremely shocking!"

The faces of several people changed wildly.

Duan Lingtian stared at the sword light in front of him that seemed to tear the entire void in half, and punched boldly, the dark golden fist shining with a strange and breathtaking light.

"What about the power of space? I'll break it with one punch!"

Duan Lingtian's fist came into contact with the terrifying sword light, but the expected collision did not occur. Duan Lingtian's punch seemed to hit the air, and it was light and unforced, making him extremely uncomfortable.

And the sword-wielding Gu Shaoyang in front of him, There was a touch of ridicule in his eyes, and disappeared like silver bubbles.

The power of space attributes can not only be used in the way of swordsmanship.

Duan Lingtian was shocked and angry, and shouted:"This is fake! Someone immediately responded in his ear,"

I'm also lying.""

"Is it possible that the four figures are all fake?!"

Everyone was surprised and looked around.

Shengzi Ray, Duan Lingtian, Duan Qingmei....

Duanmuye!

The three of them suddenly woke up and looked towards Duanmu Ye's position.

In an instant, his pupils shrank and his eyes widened...

He saw sword lotuses all over the sky gathering at the tip of Gu Shaoyang's sword like hundreds of rivers flowing back.

A huge, delicate, and beautiful transparent lotus is formed. The petals of the lotus open and close, breathing in extremely terrifying sword energy.

Gu Shaoyang pressed down with the sword lotus, and the Tao Yun around Duanmu Ye broke apart inch by inch, letting out an unwilling roar.

I only heard Gu Shaoyang say coldly word by word:"I am the first-class guest of Daoyan Holy Land, and my status is equal to that of the king. If you don't kneel when you meet me, it is disrespectful! Those who are disrespectful should be killed!"

As he said that, the sword lotus pressed down. Down.

Duanmu Ye finally couldn't bear the terrible pressure, and his body was continuously pressed down in the void.

The void kept making tearing sounds like cracking silk, and Duanmu Ye couldn't help falling....Finally, he half-knelt on the ground, and the hard ground was cracked by the huge impact.

Duanmu Ye's face turned pale, and even his back became rickety under the sword.

And the sword force continued to press down, as if it was going to press Duanmu Ye's entire body to the ground, crushing him to death.

Seeing that Duanmu Ye was about to lose his support, Gu Shaoyang suddenly sheathed his sword.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed coldly, and he was vomiting murderous intent. 917 looked down at Duanmu Ye and said coldly: "I think this is your first offender, and you kowtow to admit your mistake. I won't kill you this time!"

Duanmu Ye vomited three mouthfuls of blood in a row, and he was so ashamed and angry that he wanted to die.

All this seems to be slow, but in fact it only happens in the blink of an eye, and no one has the ability to stop it.

Everyone was stunned when they looked at Duanmu Ye, who was half-kneeling on the ground, dying of shame and anger.

This was a giant-level figure, and he was defeated so easily and humiliated by Gu Shaoyang.

The four giants joined forces to besiege Gu Shaoyang. As a result, they had already defeated one of them without even touching the corner of Gu Shaoyang's clothes.

"Huhu.."

Everyone in the field felt it was difficult to breathe. It was the suffocating pressure that Gu Shaoyang brought to them and everyone.

Everyone looked at the figure in the air, who was surrounded by several giants but didn't care, and was able to control the home court with ease.

Chic, indifferent, domineering, majestic...

Even Gu Shaoyang's opponents couldn't help but feel a lot of admiration in their hearts at this moment.

Such a peerless and magnificent person may not appear in tens of thousands of years.

Being in the same era as him is both lucky and sad!

A true great man.

At this moment, almost all of the female disciples in the Yaochi Holy Land were staring at Gu Shaoyang, their eyes moving, and most of them had uncontrollable admiration in their eyes.

Gu Shaoyang's appearance and demeanor are enough to make more than 80% of the girls in this world fall in love, and after seeing his strength and talent, the remaining 20% will fall hopelessly in love with him.

Beside the Yao Pond, the smile on the purple-clothed girl's face grew bigger and bigger, and she couldn't help but murmur: "Good...good...Sister Qingyuan has such a good taste. Only such an extraordinary person is worthy of me, Lu Zixuan." ah..."

Chapter 379

Duanmu Ye was subdued by Gu Shaoyang's sword in front of everyone's eyes. The faces of Saint Son Ray Duan Lingtian and others became a little more solemn.

"There has never been any peer who can put so much pressure on me. Moreover, he is still a seventh-level person in the realm of life and death..."

Even with Duan Lingtian's arrogance, he had to admit that Gu Shaoyang was powerful.

Saint Son Ray's handsome face slightly condensed, and he said in a deep voice:"Although I am not in the King's Realm, it gives me the feeling of facing the King's Realm directly."

Under the King's Realm, I can't stand against an invincible opponent!

Everyone looked moved.

No one has ever been able to reach this level, and now, Gu Shaoyang has done it.

Moreover, he is in the seventh heaven of the realm of life and death.

If Gu Shaoyang reaches the ninth level of the life and death realm, or even half a step to the king realm.

Wouldn't it be possible to defeat the king in a non-king body?!

Unthinkable!

Gu Shaoyang narrowed his eyes slightly, and his cold eyes slowly swept over the three people on the field.

Duan Lingtian and the others suddenly felt the pressure on their bodies become even greater.

The battle...is not over yet!

"hehe.."

Gu Shaoyang chuckled lightly, the sword lotus bloomed under his feet, and his body disappeared into the void.

"This move again?!"

The faces of several people changed drastically.

It is too difficult to fight against someone with the power of space. This mysterious movement method alone is enough to establish an invincible position.

"Over there!"

Duan Lingtian suddenly shouted loudly and punched somewhere in the void.

"He wants to defeat them all again!"

The void shook, and somewhere behind Saint Son Ray, Gu Shaoyang's figure staggered out.

Saint Son Ray was startled. If Duan Lingtian hadn't discovered it, he wouldn't have noticed it at all.

A sneer appeared on Duan Lingtian's face: "Even if you master the space, So what about your strength, your cultivation level is too low and you can't perfectly hide the fluctuations in space!"

"The power of divine weapons!"

The dark golden light on Duan Lingtian reached its peak in an instant, and the whole person was as bright as a god. It blocked Gu Shaoyang's retreat and seemed to force him into a blind corner.

A trace of panic flashed across Gu Shaoyang's face, and he shouted loudly, wielding the long sword to control countless sword lotuses, forming a hurricane tornado of sword energy.

Duan Lingtian's body was as majestic as a sacred mountain, and his voice rolled like thunder falling from the sky. He said loudly: "My body is stronger than a divine weapon. This move of yours will do nothing to me." useless!"

After saying that, he punched hard.

This punch seemed to have crushed a sun, so dazzling that no one could look directly at it.

But the next moment, Gu Shaoyang, who originally looked panicked, suddenly became extremely calm, and the corners of his mouth There is even a faint arc of ridicule evoked

"What?!"

Duan Lingtian's eyes changed, and a feeling of uneasiness arose in his heart.

The next moment, the hurricane tornado of sword energy in Gu Shaoyang's hand roared out, but it swept towards the Holy Son Ray. After slashing the sword, Gu Shaoyang didn't even look at it. Looking aside, he looked directly at Duan Lingtian, and two bloody lightning flashes suddenly burst out from his eyes.

"Soul-killing divine light!"

The two bloody lightnings were like two peerless fierce swords in the void, colliding with infinite sharpness and shooting straight into Duan Lingtian's eyes.

"ah!"

Duan Lingtian screamed, his body trembled violently, and his face instantly became extremely ferocious, as if he was suffering from great pain.

Gu Shaoyang stepped forward and said lightly:"I really want to defeat them all, but... I My goal has always been you. Duan

Lingtian looked in great distress, and shouted in a mixture of shock and anger:"Did you deliberately cause space fluctuations for me to discover?!"

"Your brain has not yet been assimilated by the divine weapon."

Gu Shaoyang nodded approvingly.

Duan Lingtian trembled all over, his face was ferocious and his aura was as violent as one. He suppressed the severe pain coming from the sea of spirits and roared:"What about me, your target?"

My divine weapon protects my body and is indestructible. Nothing can break it. How can you defeat me!!"

Gu Shaoyang's eyes showed a trace of great indifference and disdain, and he smiled softly:"Oh, really?"

The next moment, the world seemed to be silent.

Everything was silent.

Then extreme movement broke out in the extreme silence.

A silent loud noise!

Everyone's vision was occupied by an overwhelming purple and red.

It was raging thunder and flames.

The thunder in the sky is like a waterfall, and the red flames burn the sky. The two extremes of violence, the strongest and most powerful power between heaven and earth, are perfectly integrated at this moment.

And Gu Shaoyang is in the middle of the thunder and fire. center

"Immortal thunder and fire divine body, fusion of thunder and fire power, 50%!"

"The fifth level of Dragon Capturing Realm, thirty-two times the force!"

"An explosion of 70,000 kilograms of force!"

"Roar!"

The phantoms of the ancient Kui Niu and the ancient Phoenix flashed away behind Gu Shaoyang. The surging power shocked everyone to the point of being almost unable to breathe.

Gu Shaoyang seemed to be a god and demon descending from ancient times, controlling the power of thunder and fire in the heaven and earth. Look down on the common people

"What about integrating the power of divine weapons?.."

Gu Shaoyang looked down at Duan Lingtian, as if a giant was overlooking the ants at his feet, and said coldly:"Today, even if it is a magic weapon, I will break it into pieces for you to see!"

After saying that, he punched it down.

The void exploded like pieces of paper, creating countless dark cracks.

Duan Lingtian's eyes showed a horrified expression, and he wanted to retreat, but it was already over

"No!"

Duan Lingtian roared wildly, and his voice was soon drowned out by the explosion.

Gu Shaoyang's white and powerful fist, which was as strong as the hand of a god or demon, was firmly stamped on Duan Lingtian's chest.

"click.."

With the crisp sound, the hearts of everyone on the field seemed to tremble violently.

Duan Lingtian's body was still at first, as if only a moment had passed, and then as if tens of millions of years had passed.

As if he was hit hard, his body flew backwards like a cannonball.

Dark golden blood spreads across the sky

"How can this be?!"

A horrifying scream sounded behind Gu Shaoyang.

It was Duan Qingmei. He originally planned to wait for an opportunity to make a sneak attack, but now he was frightened by Duan Lingtian's defeat.

Divine weapon!

He seemed to hear the sound of the divine weapon shattering?!

This is so possible!

Gu Shaoyang's indifferent eyes fell on Duan Qingmei. Duan Qingmei's body trembled violently, like a little white rabbit being stared at by an ancient ferocious beast.

"You, a loser, have the nerve to intervene in a battle of this level. You really don't know how to live or die..."

Gu Shaoyang spoke calmly and punched casually.

Duan Qingmei screamed and ran away, but was easily caught up by the force of the punch and punched him in the back of the heart.

"crackling.."

A series of sounds of bone cracking sounded, and Duan Qingmei flew upside down like a kite with a broken string, landing on the ground and turning into a puddle of mud.

At this time, Saint Son Ray was able to break free from Gu Shaoyang's previous sword.

Seeing this scene, he was completely stunned.

Everyone on the field was stunned.

Duan Lingtian, who had merged into a half-armed magic weapon, was punched by Gu Shaoyang until he vomited blood. The three prodigies of the Hidden Immortal Land were all beaten into useless bodies by Gu Shaoyang.

Even the divine weapon can be broken into pieces. How strong is Gu Shaoyang's physical body! What kind of divine body is his divine body?!

"Body, soul, cultivation, artistic conception...None of them are weak, none of them are impotent, all of them have reached a level that makes us despair. This is...Truly invincible!"

Everyone stared blankly at the arrogant Gu Shaoyang, murmuring in their mouths.

At this time, only the Holy Son Ray was left in the field.

Rao is the first Holy Son of Wanchu Holy Land, facing Gu Shaoyang alone, handsome and beautiful. Rushen's face is also a little pale.

Both Shengzi Ray and Gu Shaoyang are the most handsome and peerless people in the world.

Their appearance and grace are rare in the world, and they should be comparable.

But this At this moment, standing in front of Gu Shaoyang, all the brilliance of Saint Son Ray seems to have been taken away by Gu Shaoyang (Nuo Zhao Zhao). In the sky and on earth, Gu Shaoyang is the only one who has the grace!

A glimmer of light flashed in Saint Son Ray's eyes, and he gritted his teeth. He was about to take action.

But he heard Gu Shaoyang looking at him condescendingly, smiling lightly and saying: "You are lucky, this is a move I prepared for some people, and now you can be the first to see it."

Shengzi Ray looked stunned.

The next moment, Gu Shaoyang slowly pointed a finger at him.

This finger was like the finger of fate.

Shengzi Ray felt that no matter how he dodges, this finger would remain firm. It landed on the center of his eyebrows.

There was no way to avoid it!

He could only watch helplessly as the finger continued to enlarge in his pupils, and finally...fall.

The moment Gu Shaoyang's finger landed on the center of Saint Son Ray's eyebrows, Saint Son Ray's entire aura immediately disappeared without a trace.

He closed his eyes.

Gu Shaoyang stopped his hand and stood with his hands behind his back. He didn't make any next move, he just looked at Shengzi Ray indifferently.

Next breath.

Saint Son Ray opened his eyes, his eyes blank and at a loss.

Devastated, he suddenly collapsed to the ground and said bitterly:"I...lost."

The whole audience was silent...

Chapter 380

Gu Shaoyang...really won?!

One man and one sword fought against the five giants and defeated them completely.

Although this scene really happened before their eyes, everyone still felt like they were dreaming. incredible. unbelievable.

An unprecedented feat.

Achieved in the hands of Gu Shaoyang.

At this moment, Gu Shaoyang was the center of attention, and countless eyes were focused on him. He seemed to have taken away all the light in this world.

Ten times more dazzling than the sun in the sky

"The blazing sun in the sky! The blazing sun in the sky.."

Someone murmured Gu Shaoyang's honorific title, "It's really like the great sun in the sky, so bright that no one can beat it!"

Gu Shaoyang was born to be extremely handsome, with a peerless beauty in figure and appearance, and a swordsman in his body. He has a calm and cool temperament, and a strong royal aura.

Coupled with his peerless talent and unparalleled strength, he is simply the best match in the world.

Not to mention the disciples in the Yaochi Holy Land, even Master Qingyi, who is in the king realm, has a feeling of excitement.

"If I were thousands of years younger and met such an outstanding person, I would probably fall in love with him too..."

Master Qingyi sighed in his heart.

At this time, the girl in purple clothes by the Yao Pond had completely stood up and was looking at Gu Shaoyang intently. Her pretty face and beautiful eyes were filled with strange brilliance, and she was shining brightly.

No one could have expected that this competition to recruit a bride would end in this way.

The brilliance of all the geniuses, giants and monsters has been eclipsed by Gu Shaoyang alone. Their reputations and bones have made Gu Shaoyang the legend of being invincible among the younger generation of 523.

Just like the bright moon in the sky, the stars are hidden.

This is the era of Gu Shaoyang alone.

Master Qingyi's eyes were filled with confusion, and he finally said: "In this competition to recruit a bride, Gu Shaoyang, the eldest son of the Hanhai Sect, won!"

The dust settled.

Everyone sighed, and their eyes naturally fell on Gu Shaoyang and Fairy Zixuan.

Next, it must be the ending where the hero embraces the beauty.

Being able to marry the goddess of Yaochi as his wife, and his own talent is unparalleled in the world, Gu Shaoyang might catch up with the latecomers and become the first being of the younger generation in Zhongtian Territory to achieve the king level.

This is the real rise to the top, the real dragon soaring to the nine heavens.

Next to the purple-clothed girl, the blue-clothed piano attendant glanced at the silent girl in red, and said in a sour tone: "You have got your wish, the goddess's future husband is this person, you will be willing to sleep with her, right? .."

To be honest, although Qin Shi has always been at odds with the girl in red, he always goes against her.

But this time, she had to admit that the radiant man in front of her made her heart move.

She would be willing to be the companion of such a person, even if it was just a concubine.

The girl in red didn't answer, her expression was a little weird, and in her eyes that no one could see, there was sweetness, longing, relaxation, and determination... The girl in purple looked straight at Gu Shaoyang, and said with a smile: "Zixuan today It is truly a great blessing to have such a good match with Mr. Gu. I only wish to be friends with Mr. Gu in the Qin and Jin Dynasties, practice together, and climb to the top of martial arts..."

There was unabashed sweetness and tenderness in the words, as well as a deep sense of love.

Everyone was sighing in their hearts, looking at Gu Shaoyang with jealousy, hatred and envy.

To be favored by the goddess of Yaochi, Gu Shaoyang is better than countless men in the world.

With a smile on his face, Gu Shaoyang stepped into the air and walked towards the girl in purple step by step.

The purple-clothed girl's eyes also moved, with a smile on her lips. The two of them had an indescribable love for each other.

Just when everyone thought the two were about to fall in love, Gu Shaoyang's face suddenly changed, and his eyes revealed endless coldness.

"call!"

He suddenly raised his hand and slapped her hard on the face like a shooting star chasing the moon. The girl looked in shock.

"What do you mean?!"

"You, a bitch who only seeks fame, is not as good as a hair from my Qingyuan!"

"Yaochi Holy Land deserves to be killed!"

"Snapped!"

With an extremely clear sound, the girl in purple who was caught off guard was slapped backwards by Gu Shaoyang's powerful palm. She fell to the ground like a rag sack, feeling dizzy, with half of her cheeks raised high, and silver in her mouth. Her teeth were broken, her hair was messy, and she was ugly. How could she have any of the charm and appearance of the Yaochi goddess before?!

This turning point was so violent and urgent that everyone on the scene, including Master Qingyi, were all stunned. They were stunned.

Their minds were confused.

The impact of this scene on them was more than ten times greater than when Gu Shaoyang defeated all the giants before and climbed to the top. The place was quiet. The piano waiters were dumbfounded and opened their mouths in shock. Standing there, unable to say a word.

Only two people.

Eyes facing each other.

The cold murderous intention on Gu Shaoyang's face disappeared without a trace, revealing a deep tenderness, and chuckled.

"I guess, given your character, you deserve this slap.

It just so happened that I didn't like her, so I beat her for you."

The girl in red looked at Gu Shaoyang blankly.

Suddenly, all the ice in her eyes and face melted away.

All the shackles and shackles on her body were thrown away at this moment.

She smiled, and the elegance she showed in an instant, It made heaven and earth eclipse.

Everyone who witnessed this smile was in a daze.

At this moment, the red-dressed swordsman's appearance was not even comparable to that of the Yaochi goddess.

She, Yan Qingyuan, is finally back!

"Husband, you are interested.."

Yan Qingyuan smiled softly, it was the former Princess Qingyuan who was so gorgeous and stunning in her red dress.

Gu Shaoyang stepped forward, grabbed Yan Qingyuan's hand, and said with a smile:"This time, no one can separate us. Not even the Yaochi Holy Land."

Gu Shaoyang's words were spoken lightly, but his tone revealed unparalleled determination.

Yan Qingyuan smiled sweetly, pursed her lips and said:"My husband is stupid, there is a king in the Yaochi Holy Land."

Gu Shaoyang said lightly:"Then kill Wang Jing"

"How can Wangjing kill him?"

Gu Shaoyang had the sun and moon hidden in his eyes, and his eyes were spinning, and he said in a deep voice:"Just watch, my husband will kill you later."

Yan Qingyuan smiled brightly and held Gu Shaoyang's hand tightly, refusing to let go.

At this time, waves of murderous aura rose from the field.

"Damn, damn, damn..."

A furious figure rushed forward, screaming and roaring.

The pretty face was twisted, and there was boundless resentment in his eyes. He looked at Shaoyang and Yan Qingyuan with eyes that made him want to skin them, cramp them, chew them up and eat them even with their bones.

It's Lu Zixuan.

Lu Zixuan, the goddess of Yaochi, is the extremely noble Fairy Zixuan.

But now, she still doesn't have the slightest bit of fairy charm with a pure and pure face.

Everyone who saw Lu Zixuan felt a chill in their hearts for no reason.

If you hadn't seen it with your own eyes, it would be hard to imagine that the hatred in a person's eyes could be so intense.

Gu Shaoyang is too cruel.

Stealing all the light from the world, he stood in front of Lu Zixuan.

He gave her endless expectations, but showed no mercy. He knocked her off the clouds with one palm and stepped hard into the mud with one foot.

The goddesses of the Yaochi competed in martial arts to recruit a bride, but were the winners slapped in public?!

After today, not only Lu Zixuan, but also the entire Yaochi Holy Land will become the laughing stock of the entire Zhongtian Territory.

Now everyone on the scene was not only shocked and horrified, but also confused about what Gu Shaoyang had done.

Gu Shaoyang...is he really crazy?!

He is seeking death!

The entire Yaochi Holy Land disciples moved and drew their swords. Master Qingyi's face was covered with frost, and his murderous intent was fierce.

All the spearheads were directed at two figures in the field, one in black robe and one in red.

The two people were cuddling tightly, as if they were against the whole world at this moment!

"Husband.."

Yan Qingyuan called out softly.

Gu Shaoyang spoke softly, patted the back of Yan Qingyuan's hand, held the sword, and then spoke calmly and firmly word by word: "Don't be afraid, we will kill them one by one!"

Let's take a look at Shaoyang, how to kill the King of Realm!