

Attributes 381

Chapter 381

"Damn it for insulting my Yaochi Holy Land!"

Master Qingyi's beautiful eyes were full of murderous intent, and he stared coldly at Gu Shaoyang and Yan Qingyuan.

"Yaochi Holy Land has been kind to you, but you colluded with outsiders to violate the majesty of Yaochi. You, an ignorant white-eyed wolf, deserve to die!"

Master Qingyi stretched out a jade hand and slapped Gu Shaoyang and Yan Qing~Yuan fiercely. The terrifying pressure belonging to the king realm broke out unscrupulously, and the vitality of heaven and earth in the void seemed to solidify into a tower in an instant. The mountains rumbled down.

Everyone on the field felt their breaths were stagnant, and their faces showed great shock and horror. The power of the King Realm was so terrifying!

He turned to look at Gu Shaoyang and the two of them, with some sympathy in their eyes. Sex.

Although I don't know why Gu Shaoyang and the Yaochi Swordsman became a couple inexplicably, and I don't know why the two have such a big hatred against the Yaochi Holy Land.

But no matter what, both Gu Shaoyang will definitely die today.

Regardless of Gu Shaoyang No matter how high your talent is, how invincible you are in the realm of life and death, it is impossible for the realm of life and death to compete with the king realm.

This is an iron rule of martial arts. There is a huge gap between the two realms, which cannot be smoothed by talent.

It is a pity. A person with unparalleled talent and talent who was destined to lead the trend of an era had just shocked the world and was about to fall, which made people feel regretful.

Lu Zixuan, the goddess of Yaochi, showed huge ecstasy and joy on her face, and her eyes were fixed on Gu Shaoyang. He cursed extremely viciously: "Death! die! You both are going to die today!"

The terrifying wind pressure brought by the king's momentum blew the robes of Gu Shaoyang and Yan Qingyuan, making a fierce sound.

Facing this palm that could easily crush them into powder, Gu Shaoyang's expression looked extremely calm. Dan.

He held Yan Qingyuan's jade hand in one hand and raised his sword at the same time.

"So what about Wangjing?.."

Gu Shaoyang smiled, pointed his sword directly at Master Qingyi, and shouted: "Old woman, shut up!"

Master Qingyi's face suddenly became ugly again, and he added a little more strength to his hand, fiercely press down

"Damn you bastard!"

Wang Jing's palm came down with great force. Gu Shaoyang did not retreat or avoid it, but took a step forward.

The long sword was raised, and a gray sword light rose into the sky.

Master Qingyi saw this sword light and sneered disdainfully..The gray sword light was too small compared to Wang Jing's palm. It was like an arrow shot into the stormy waves, and was swallowed up by the huge waves in an instant.

However, in the next moment, everyone's eyes suddenly opened wide.

Master Qingyi also showed a slightly surprised expression on his face, "This is impossible?!"

I saw the gray sword light quietly passing through Qingyi's palm and appearing in front of Qingyi intact.

Then, the sword light quickly expanded and turned into a gray light.

The gray light turned into a round circle, It expands rapidly in the sky. If you look closely, you will find that this perfect circle looks like an umbrella.

An umbrella that contains infinite mysteries.

Gu Shaoyang's cold and indifferent voice sounded in the field, not loud, but it reached everyone's ears.

"Life and death are the bones, and reincarnation is the umbrella.

Through thousands of lifetimes and hundreds of tribulations, can this sword of mine invite the king into reincarnation?"

As he spoke, the gray, black, and white umbrella that rotated endlessly slowly floated down, quickly expanded in Master Qingyi's eyes, and enveloped her in it.

"No!"

Master Qingyi screamed in shock and anger, and slapped several palms in succession, but was unable to stir up the umbrella at all. He could only watch helplessly as the umbrella enveloped him.

Master Qingyi's eyes instantly became blank. , the violent King Realm aura disappeared without a trace, and the whole person seemed to have fallen into a deep sleep, without making any more noise.

Everyone on the scene was stunned.

There were sluggish expressions of surprise, astonishment, shock and disbelief on their faces. After a long while, I couldn't come back to my senses.

What on earth is Gu Shaoyang's sword that even the king can't resist?!

Everyone's brains are confused, and they feel that their three views on martial arts have been greatly impacted.

Only Shengzi Ray, seeing After passing this sword, he sighed three times in a row, and looked at Gu Shaoyang with eyes full of shock, wonder, admiration, etc., which were extremely complicated. The third form of the Solitary Kendo: the cycle of life and death!

After Gu Shaoyang understood it, the first It was fully demonstrated for the first time, and what was cut was the King Realm!

This sword cut not the physical body, but the soul.

Gu Shaoyang also used this trick on the Holy Son Ray before.

He used the referring sword at that time, and only used the Reincarnation of Life and Death, which was less than a hundred times. A fraction of the power caused Saint Son Ray to fall into the confusion of reincarnation and lose his mind for a moment before breaking free.

After breaking free, he looked even more dazed and completely lost all fighting spirit.

The horror of this move is evident.

Now Gu Shaoyang will use this move The power of this move was fully unleashed, completely hitting Master Qingyi.

Even with the strength of Master Qingyi, a king-level expert, it would take some effort to wake up and break free from the confusion of reincarnation.

"How can this be? How can this be.."

One person in the audience stared blankly at this scene, murmuring in despair, as if he was crazy.

It is Lu Zixuan, the goddess of Yaochi. Now her face is pale, and the ecstasy and resentment on her face have long disappeared.

"Husband, how long can this sword trap her?"

Yan Qingyuan was also greatly surprised by Gu Shaoyang's methods and asked curiously.

Gu Shaoyang said calmly: "It won't be long, but it will be enough time for us to kill those who deserve to be killed."

As he said that, Gu Shaoyang looked towards Lu Zixuan.

When Lu Zixuan saw Gu Shaoyang looking towards her, she screamed like a frightened rabbit, with deep fear and horror in her eyes. She looked at Gu Shaoyang. His eyes were like looking at a monster.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were slightly cold, he snorted coldly, turned Qixing Longyuan in his hand, and slashed out a sword towards Lu Zixuan

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

Lu Zixuan turned around and ran away, without even the slightest thought of confronting Gu Shaoyang.

But he was soon caught up by Jian Guang.

The sword light that was enough to easily tear Lu Zixuan in half struck Lu Zixuan in the back. A burst of white light burst out from Lu Zixuan's body. Her body was ejected like a ball and fell to the ground in a miserable state.

"kindness?"

Gu Shaoyang made a confused sound.

Yan Qingyuan said:"She is the goddess of Yaochi. She is protected by a force left by Master Qingyin in her body. It is almost impossible for people below the king level to kill her with one blow."

Gu Shaoyang looked indifferent and said calmly:"Then I won't kill him."

As he said that, he slashed his sword at Lu Zixuan again.

This sword jumped, tapped Lu Zixuan's lower abdomen, and then passed by Lu Zixuan's face.

"ah!"

Lu Zixuan let out a shrill scream. She looked like she was going crazy. She covered her face and screamed hysterically.....

"Arrogant, arrogant, mean and ruthless...don't you always think that all men in the world will be crazy about you? Then today I will destroy your cultivation, ruin your appearance, and knock you off the altar.

Let's see how many people like you, a goddess who fell into the dust..."

Gu Shaoyang's face was expressionless, but the cruelty of his methods made everyone on the scene shudder.

The majestic goddess of Yaochi was ruined by Gu Shaoyang like this?

To break the Dantian and disfigure the appearance, it would be better to just kill Lu Zixuan!

Gu Shaoyang is so cruel!

The swordsman is the main killer. As a sword cultivator, Gu Shaoyang has always followed the path of being upright and peaceful, and I will not offend others unless they offend me.

But Yan Qingyuan was like a reverse scale on his body, making Gu Shaoyang throw away these principles and release all the demonic and murderous nature in his body, terrifying the world.

"But you can't live anymore."

Gu Shaoyang turned his head and glanced coldly in a certain direction.

The face of the piano waiter standing there suddenly turned pale, and the hands holding the piano and sword could not stop trembling.

"A woman with a dirty temperament and vicious thoughts like you is worthy of playing the piano?"

Gu Shaoyang snorted coldly, and with a flash of sword light, a huge head shot up into the sky. His pretty face still had an expression of fear and despair.

Qin Shi, die!

The goddess of Yaochi, the goddess Qin Shi, were destroyed one by one.

Gu Shaoyang It seems that he wants to vent all the humiliation and grievances Yan Qingyuan has suffered in the past ten years.

Let Yan Qingyuan be a slave and use Yan Qingyuan's Yuanyin body as a bargaining chip.

Gu Shaoyang can't stop thinking about this. The murderous intention surged.

It would not be a pity for these people to die a thousand times!

The moment Gu Shaoyang finished killing the piano servant, an earth-shaking momentum suddenly erupted from the depths of Yaochi, and a cold and furious voice came out, in the sky rolling by

"who is it?! Dare to hurt my Qingyin disciple, dare to run wild in my Yaochi? At!"

Chapter 382

A beautiful and murderous figure soared into the sky from the depths of Yaochi Holy Land and appeared in front of everyone.

The second king-level expert in Yaochi Holy Land is Master Qingyin.

He was the one who took away Yan Qingyuan in the Southern Territory.

Gu Shaoyang's face changed slightly, and he subconsciously held Yan Qingyuan's hand tightly.

Master Qingyin scanned the audience and saw Qingyi who was in confusion. A trace of shock flashed in his eyes and he shouted coldly: "Wake up, wake up.."

Master Qingyi gradually showed a look of struggle on his face, as if he was about to escape from the confusion of reincarnation.

Immediately afterwards, Master Qingyin saw the piano servant whose body and head were separated on the field, and the woman beside the piano servant who looked like a madman and screamed at her desperately.

"Kill them, Master, kill them for me!.."

"Zixuan?!"

Master Qingyin's eyes were splitting, and he exclaimed in disbelief.

There is no way Lu Zixuan still has the charm of the goddess of Yaochi. Now she has a weak breath, her face is covered with blood, and her expression is in a trance, just like a mad woman.

Master Qingyin's body The murderous intention surged like a tide, and he turned his head sharply and said "Three Nine Zero", staring at Gu Shaoyang and the two of them.

"Okay, I, Qingyin, will not hesitate to cultivate, suppress the riot of blood kite power in your body, protect your life, and teach you martial arts.

This is how you, Yan Qingyuan, repay my Yaochi Holy Land. It's really good..."

Qingyin's words were like knives, and there was a commotion on the field. Everyone's eyes changed when they looked at Shaoyang and Yan Qingyuan. Even Gu Shaoyang's expression was stagnant.

Yes, although Yan Qingyuan suffered injustice and humiliation, Master Qingyin was kind to her after all.

He was so angry that he killed the Qin Shi and destroyed the Yaochi Heavenly Girl. Wouldn't this make Yan Qingyuan bear the reputation of being disloyal and unjust?

Have you been too impulsive?

Just when Gu Shaoyang was thinking, he suddenly heard Yan Qingyuan chuckle and say:"The Master is so kind, how could Qingyuan forget it?

In the past ten years, the Master has taken my blood essence every month to feed the goddess of Yaochi..

Qingyuan remembers the heart-breaking pain all those times clearly and has not forgotten it for a moment.

She just thinks about when she can repay the Master once, and she will have no regrets in this life."

Yan Qingyuan said one word One sentence, said in a calm tone, but the words contained shocking and bloody deeds.

Master Qingyin's expression suddenly changed, and he said forcefully:"I don't know why, but if I don't extract your blood essence, how can I suppress the rioting power of the blood kite in your body?!"

"Yep. Yan

Qingyuan smiled brightly and nodded: "Master is too worried about Qingyuan. The power of blood kite in Qingyuan's body can only riot once every six months, but Master takes my blood yuan three times a month."

As a result, my cultivation level dropped by two levels in a row within one month, while the extremely talented Yaochi Heavenly Girl.."

Yan Qingyuan glanced at Lu Zixuan, who had a distorted face and malicious eyes, and sighed: "But within one month, he broke through several levels in a row, entered the top five on the life and death list, and became a fairy figure that countless talents in the world are chasing after..."

"boom!"

The whole place was in an uproar, with expressions of shock and uncertainty on everyone's faces.

"This is not true, is it? Master Qingyin and Fairy Zixuan, could they be people as vicious as snakes and scorpions?"

"possible! Although the reincarnated body of the Blood Kite is an unknown body, the Blood Kite Essence is a first-class tonic in the world and has unparalleled huge benefits for martial arts practice!"

"The Yaochi Holy Land is only a second-grade holy land, and the Yaochi Heavenly Lady was not very outstanding when she was in the Divine Sea Realm, only ranking in the ten or twenty places on the Divine Sea Ranking.

But when he reached the realm of life and death, he suddenly improved by leaps and bounds, even ranking fourth.

I used to think it was her own talent, but now I know that it turns out that it has been fed by the Blood Kite Essence!"

"It's too scary. This is not a goddess, she is clearly a witch!"

Everyone was talking about it, Master Qingyin's face was uncertain, and he finally shouted angrily, "Shut up, you ungrateful bitch, neither of you can escape today. It will take me a thousand days to die!"

As soon as Master Qingyin's hateful words came out, everyone in the venue changed their expressions, and they became more convinced of their previous guesses.

Gu Shaoyang's hands trembled slightly.

His pair of slender and powerful hands were enough to shatter the magic weapon, and when he held the sword, the hands that had not trembled even a little bit were trembling like a scared person at this moment.

Gu Shaoyang raised his head and looked at Yan Qingyuan, with huge sadness, pain, anger, and disbelief in his eyes.

"Is what you just said true?"

Are they really cutting out your pain every month?! Yan

Qingyuan held Gu Shaoyang's hand tightly, smiled at him, and said playfully: "It's time to gouge it out. When they were gouging it out, Qingyuan's heart ached, and she missed her husband less... and her days became less so. It's hard"

"Huhu.."

Gu Shaoyang exhaled several long breaths, as if he wanted to spit out all the burning anger in his chest.

He couldn't imagine how much painful torture Yan Qingyuan had gone through in the past ten years, and how he had endured it.

Guilt, distress, pain, anger...all kinds of emotions mixed together, brewing into a monstrous murderous intention

"Husband, please go quickly, I will hold her for a while. Yan

Qingyuan glanced at Master Qingyin and said calmly:"A ray of my soul is still with her. I can't escape from Yaochi Holy Land at all.".."

Yan Qingyuan looked at Gu Shaoyang steadily, as if she wanted to imprint his appearance deeply in her mind, and whispered:"Today I can see my husband, talk and breathe, Qingyuan has no regrets...

It's a pity, Qingyuan promised her husband that she would accompany him to the top of the martial arts, but there is no way to fulfill it."

Yan Qingyuan sighed softly, not that she was going to die, but that she could no longer accompany Gu Shaoyang. around.....

Suddenly she smiled again and shouted to everyone in the audience:"Let me tell you another secret of the Yaochi Holy Land. I once heard that the goddess of Yaochi called the Master Mother in private."

The whole place was shocked, and everyone's faces were shocked. A surprised expression appeared on his face.

Qingyin's face was extremely ugly, and her voice was so sharp that it was distorted:"Go to hell!"

An aura more powerful than Master Qingyi burst out.

Yan Qingyuan didn't take it seriously. The scarlet glow in her eyes spread quickly bit by bit, and the aura on her body also slowly climbed up.

"Husband.."

Yan Qingyuan was about to turn around and urge Gu Shaoyang to leave.

Suddenly he saw Gu Shaoyang's eyes, as calm as the sea and as deep as the abyss, looking directly at him.

"No one will die."

Gu Shaoyang said extremely seriously:"No one can separate us."

Gu Shaoyang suddenly took action, several minutes faster than Qingyin.

The umbrella of reincarnation of life and death appeared again, Qingyin let out a short sound of shock and anger, and also fell into the confusion of reincarnation.

However, there was a look of struggle flashing across her face. I don't think I'll be trapped for long at all.

"I used to think that the methods used against them were a bit too cruel... Now I know that these vicious women would die a thousand or ten thousand times without any regrets!"

Gu Shaoyang whispered to himself, and suddenly slashed out with a sword.

Not far away, Lu Zixuan flew out like a ball.

Although Gu Shaoyang was protected by the power of the king, Gu Shaoyang could not kill her, but the impact of the sword light was enough to hit her. He was seriously injured.

Gu Shaoyang raised his head again and looked at Qingyi and Qingyin in the sky.

"As long as you kill them, you can get your soul back.."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes suddenly became extremely cold, and endless killing intent surged from his body. He said coldly every word:"So they will die on 4.3 today!" The pupils of everyone on the field shrank sharply, and there was a fear in their eyes. The look of belief made me feel that my ears had heard wrongly.

"Gu Shaoyang...want to kill the king?!"

"He's crazy?! The power of a king-level expert cannot be judged in the life and death realm, even if Gu Shaoyang can use that strange sword move to trap a king-level expert for a while.

However, with the power of a king-level body, even if he stood still and let Gu Shaoyang kill him, he would not be able to kill him at all!"

Gu Shaoyang's sword in the cycle of life and death can make the King Realm lose consciousness, which has shocked everyone.

This is equivalent to having some capital in the Life and Death Realm to compete with the powerful King Realm. It has been repeated in the Central Heaven Realm for nearly tens of thousands of years. , except Gu Shaoyang, no one can do it.

But now, Gu Shaoyang actually wants to kill a king-level expert?! This is simply crazy!

At this moment, Gu Shaoyang suddenly stood up and took to the air, facing the extreme east, and said with great solemnity a sentence

"Gu Shaoyang wants to kill the king with a sword!"

Everyone was shocked...

Chapter 383

"Gu Shaoyang wants to kill the king with a sword!"

Gu Shaoyang spoke extremely seriously and solemnly, with a solemn look on his face, and his words contained expectations, sincerity, commands... and all kinds of things.

The voice was not loud, and slowly spread out in the long sky.

There was obviously no wind in the sky and the earth. The beautiful clouds above Chifeng slowly flowed and rolled away to both sides.

"Gu Shaoyang wants to kill the king with one sword!"

Gu Shaoyang said again, his voice a little louder.

Suddenly, the clouds in the sky were boiling and surging rapidly.

Everyone felt a huge throbbing in their hearts for no reason, as if their chests were being pressed by an invisible boulder. Can't breathe, so uncomfortable

"What does Gu Shaoyang want to do?"

"What sword is he asking for? Who is he asking for a sword?!"

It was clear that nothing happened around, everything was extremely calm.

But underneath this strange calm, it seemed as if an earth-shattering terror was brewing, causing everyone's faces to show expressions of uncertainty.

Suddenly, someone exclaimed, "Look."

Everyone followed the sound, and then opened their eyes suddenly.

Behind Gu Shaoyang, there was a majestic golden rising.

It was Gu Shaoyang's luck, accumulated by killing or robbing countless geniuses and evildoers along the way. Luck.

This piece of gold is like an abyss or a sea, and the edge can't be seen at a glance. Suddenly it turns into a tide and surges up to the sky. A golden blazing fire ignites on the golden wave, burning through half of the sky in an instant.

"How terrifying, what great luck!"

Everyone took a breath, almost unable to imagine what they had seen with their own eyes.

"How could a person's luck be so prosperous that it was almost comparable to a holy place!"

"This Gu Shaoyang, after all, is the most beautiful person in the world, so he can get so much luck on his own!"

There was a strong look of shock in everyone's eyes, especially a few giant figures.

As the first holy sons of the top holy land, they are ranked in the top three on the life and death list, and their luck is already so deep that it cannot be added. The situation.

But Gu Shaoyang's luck is ten times, even a hundred times more than theirs.

It's unimaginable!

"I see!"

A giant-level figure murmured with moving eyes: "He wants to use his own luck as a bargaining chip to ask for a sword from the sky.

He couldn't kill the king, so he asked heaven to help him kill the king!"

Everyone's body trembled violently, with expressions of disbelief on their faces.

What kind of operation is this?

The sky has no eyes, and the way of heaven is ruthless.

What everyone usually calls "the son of fate", "Words such as "Beloved of Heaven and Earth" are just expressions of admiration for a genius who has amazing luck and can get more blessings from God.

No one has ever used luck as a threat to force God to do something for him.

"That's ridiculous.."

Someone looked shocked and murmured:"I have never seen anyone try to threaten God. This is simply ridiculous and ridiculous to the extreme.".."

"uncertain.."

Someone spoke in a deep voice, looking at the figure with the golden sea of flames on his back, and said with emotion:"Gu Shaoyang's luck is really too profound. Among the younger generation, almost all geniuses have been defeated by him.

He alone He has robbed more than half of the luck of the younger generation, and one person has dominated an era.

This kind of person should be cherished and feared even by the heavens...."

Everyone was shocked when they heard Gu Shaoyang speak again

"Gu Shaoyang wants to kill the king with a sword!"

Gu Shaoyang clearly didn't use any energy, but his voice rolled over Tianchi Peak like thunder.

The clouds above Tianchi Mountain were wiped away at this moment, and the whole world became boundless, vast and high.

"buzz buzz.."

There was a slight tremor in the field

"My sword!"

"My sword is trembling, I feel like it is angry, as if it will break free from my control and fly out at any time!"

"ah!"

Someone let out a burst of exclamation, and the sword in his hand was automatically unsheathed and empty.

There was the first sword, then the second sword, and the third sword...

It was not only the geniuses who used swords on the field, but also those who used swords in Yaochi Holy Land. Jian's disciples were also shocked to find that the long swords in their hands escaped from their control and flew high into the sky.

Thousands of long swords gathered into a river in the sky, hovering above Gu Shaoyang's head, circling and whistling, and the sound of swords was heard continuously. Everyone was shocked.....

In the far east corner of Zhongtian Territory, within the Hanhai Sect

"Gu Shaoyang wants to kill the king with a sword!"

The mighty voice echoed in the sky above Hanhai Sect, and the clouds dispersed layer by layer.

Countless Hanhai Sect disciples raised their heads suddenly, with expressions of surprise on their faces.

"what sound?!"

"It seems to be the voice of Senior Brother Zongzi?"

"Impossible. Brother Zongzi should be in the Yaochi Holy Land right now, competing with countless prodigies and evildoers!"

"But I clearly heard Senior Brother Zongzi's name and Senior Brother Zongzi's voice."

Suddenly, everyone heard the sound of swords.

Following the sound, they saw thousands of long swords suddenly flying out from a mountain peak that was thousands of feet higher than the main peak of the vast sea, flying towards the western sky.

"It's Tianlan Peak! Senior Brother Zongzi's top position!"

"It must be Senior Brother Zongzi! Senior Brother Zongzi is borrowing swords from us!"

A Hanhai disciple said with great certainty, and resolutely let go of the long sword in his hand.

Immediately afterwards, other disciples also let go of the vibrating long sword in their hands.

Tens of thousands of long swords of different grades and shapes flew high into the sky. , merged into a river of swords, and whizzed away.

Many of them were treasure swords that a disciple had saved up for a long time and spent most of his wealth to purchase. Maybe there is no return.

But no one regrets it.

Each of their eyes is full of worship, admiration, fascination, and passionate feelings.

Since it is the eldest brother who borrowed the sword, let's take it.

How can the Hanhai Sect be as powerful as it is now? , but it was all the eldest brother who rushed out with one sword...

Deep in the Hanhai Sect, a young man with a spirit as bright as jade suddenly opened his eyes.

"Shaoyang is in trouble?!"

There was a bit of surprise in the young man's eyes.

But soon a smile appeared on his face, he took a step forward, and his figure disappeared into the void. This was no longer a magical power that could be possessed by the realm of life and death.

"Fortunately, I have become the king.

Shaoyang has always fought hard for my Hanhai Sect. As the leader of the Hanhai Sect, I owe him a lot.

This time, even if I risk my life, I will definitely help him..."...

A small town in Zhongtian Territory.

In the noisy restaurant, countless people are talking loudly about the strange things they have heard, as well as the prominent figures in the Zhongtian Domain.

Suddenly, a voice suddenly sounded in the tavern

"Gu Shaoyang wants to kill the king with a sword!"

The hustle and bustle in the restaurant was immediately covered up, and it became extremely quiet.

"Who is Gu Shaoyang? I seem to have heard of this name!"

One person frowned and spoke.

Someone next to him immediately cursed:"You haven't even heard of the name Zhongtian Lieyang, you are such a fool!"

"He seems to be borrowing a sword from us?!"

"How could a 640 genius like him who lives in the clouds borrow a sword from little ants like us! Just kidding.

Someone said in surprise: "It seems... he wants to kill the king!"

"Kill the king?!"

The atmosphere on the field was suffocating.

Suddenly a rough man laughed loudly and started clapping the case.

"Okay, I, Mr. Hu, have never killed a king in my life. I borrow this sword!"

As he said that, he threw out his long sword. The long sword had spirit. It circled three times above his head, flew out of the restaurant, and flew towards the sky.

The crowd in the restaurant suddenly became excited.

"OK, I borrowed it too!"

"Today, in my little state of condensation, I also want to try how pleasurable it feels to kill a king!"

One long sword after another flew out of the restaurant.

At the same time, scenes like this were still happening in countless places in the Zhongtian Territory.

Countless long swords flew out of the city, flew out of the wilderness, flew high into the sky, and merged into an unimaginable majestic In the Jian River, roaring towards the western sky...

A place of dead silence.

The huge mountain stands, with countless broken swords embedded in it.

It seems that there has been no life here for a very long time, and it will continue to be dead for a very long time in the future.

Suddenly, a voice sounded in this space

"Gu Shaoyang wants to kill the king with a sword!"

"buzzing.."

You Canjian trembled slightly.

Then came ten swords, a hundred swords, a thousand swords, ten thousand swords...

The entire giant mountain of broken swords trembled with great force, and the sword energy soared into the sky.

There seemed to be a coercive and indifferent voice speaking.

"The sword master has a request, why are you still hesitating?"

The next moment, countless broken swords soared away.

From the top of the giant mountain, three broken swords with the most majestic sword energy flew up, carrying countless broken swords, piercing the void, and flying majestically towards the unknown front....

Chapter 385

Gu Shaoyang had just burned half of his luck, causing the heaven to reverberate, spreading his voice to many corners of the sky, asking for the sword from the people.

Killing Qingyi with one sword, half of his luck was left.

Even though he only had half his luck, it was still a thousand times better than an ordinary genius, and it was still as vast as the sea.

Gu Shaoyang's idea is very simple.

From a white body, he has gone all the way to the present, becoming the number one genius in the Zhongtian Territory recognized by everyone.

All the luck was obtained by defeating all the other geniuses with one step and one sword move.

Luck made his martial arts career smoother, but it was just the icing on the cake, not a timely help.

Without luck, he would still be able to reach the heights he has now and in the future. At most, it will take longer and the road will be more difficult and tortuous.

It's just a matter of swinging the sword a few more times.

Besides, if he can steal luck from others once, he can steal it a second time!

Gu Shaoyang lightly brushed past the threat of a king, swung his sword at will, and wielded the power of killing the king with one sword, while ten thousand swords bowed their heads.

Stained with the blood of a king, Qixing Longyuan's spiritual intelligence increased countless times, and he trembled with excitement and joy.

It seems that he is eager to drink the king's blood again.

Qingyin, who was filled with resentment, was so stimulated by this compelling murderous intention that her mind cleared. The sword energy left in the broken arm burrowed into her body like a maggot attached to the bone, giving her the pain of being cut with a sword again and again. Pain, even the powerful self-healing ability of the king's body cannot eliminate it.

The feeling of death and despair caused by this pain once again spread into Qingyin's heart, causing huge fear in her eyes and she subconsciously took a few steps back.

The eyelids of everyone on the field jumped hard.

A strong man in the king realm is afraid of a seventh-level person in the life and death realm?

Being forced to do this by the Seventh Heaven Realm of Life and Death...

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, even if they were beaten to death, they wouldn't believe it.

Qingyin quickly took out a blood-colored crystal stone from the spirit storage ring, and shouted with anger and anger: "If you dare to take action, then we will die together!"

Life Soul!

Yan Qingyuan's soul!

Gu Shaoyang clearly felt Yan Qingyuan's small hands trembling slightly as he clenched them tightly.

The murderous intention in Gu Shaoyang suddenly increased several times. Thousands of swords in the sky trembled, and the sword energy covered the sky and the sun, as if they were making the same voice: "Kill, kill, kill, kill." .."

The murderous intent gathered by thousands of swords was like a roaring mountain and a tsunami, submerging the entire world.

Under this murderous intention, the rocks on the top of Tianchi Peak collapsed, flowers and plants withered, birds and animals died for no reason, and even the gurgling water stagnated, and died and became stagnant water. The originally beautiful and moving Yaochi Holy Land, like a fairyland, was all destroyed and frozen. It was so painful that it felt like the harsh winter had suddenly arrived and it had become a place of death.

Everyone felt a suffocating pressure, and their hearts seemed to be tightly grasped by invisible hands. They could not breathe and might die at any time.

There was boundless fear in everyone's eyes.

A power that even the king realm is afraid of, let alone them?!

"court death!"

Gu Shaoyang's cold voice echoed across the sky and the earth, and thousands of swords echoed in harmony.

Suddenly, a gray sword light flashed across, and the umbrella in the sky turned and opened.

A sword slashed straight at Qingyin. Qingyin's pupils shrank, and there was no way to avoid it. She was struck by this sword. The light cuts directly on the top of the head.

The third form of the Sole Swordsmanship: Reincarnation of Life and Death!

It does not cut the physical body, only the soul falls!

There is no way to prevent it in the king's realm!

Although the sword of Reincarnation of Life and Death cuts the same person, the effect of the barrier of reincarnation will become more and more severe. The worse it gets.

The first time it took one stick of incense to trap Qingyin, the second time it took only half an incense stick to trap her. It may be even shorter...

But, it was enough to kill Qingyin...

The Sea of Luck The faint golden flame ignited again, becoming fiercer and higher little by little...

The green dragon was entrenched on the golden sea, looking at all this indifferently as if it could see through the eternal eyes.

If the golden sea of luck disappears, it will temporarily hide, Gu Shaoyang could not rely on the power of the black sword in its mouth again.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes turned cold, and his luck was about to burn into a blazing fire again, but a pair of cold hands held him tightly.

"Husband.."

Yan Qingyuan's smile is full of smiles, her eyes are like autumn waves, and her tenderness is infinite

"Why does a husband need to rekindle his luck?.."

Yan Qingyuan glanced at Qingyin, who was struggling in the confusion of reincarnation, and said softly:"With this sword, let Qingyuan help my husband kill the king!"

"kindness?!"

Gu Shaoyang's expression was startled.

The next moment, Yan Qingyuan's eyes were quickly smudged with scarlet, becoming as crystal clear and exquisite as a pair of rubies.

Killing intent.

Boundless killing intent!

A horrible killing that hates heaven and earth and slaughters all living things. Intention burst out from Yan Qingyuan's body.

This killing intention was too strong, more than ten times more powerful than Gu Shaoyang's killing intention of tens of millions of swords.

At the moment when this killing intention broke out, the battlefield was close to the battle group Dozens of Life and Death Realm geniuses were directly hit by this murderous intention and spurted blood, flying backwards like sandbags.

With Yan Qingyuan as the center, layers of frost condensed on the ground, spreading quickly, sparkling. Yaochi is covered by thick ice.

Fine snow is floating in the sky, gradually getting bigger.

The snow is light red.

Each one can kill one person!

"The blood kite destroys the world! The blood kite destroys the world!..."

Someone in the crowd pointed at Yan Qingyuan and screamed loudly. His eyes were red, and he was obviously driven crazy by the murderous intention.

Others were also horrified, their minds seemed to be cut with countless knives, violent and murderous thoughts kept pouring out of their hearts, giving them the urge to kill everything and everything.

Yan Qingyuan was dressed in red, as if she were seeing her for the first time.

Yingying turned around and smiled sweetly.

His blood-red eyes were full of murderous intent, looking at everything like a dog, but he looked at Gu Shaoyang with infinite tenderness.

"Qingyuan can kill everyone in the world for her husband..."

Yan Qingyuan came close to Gu Shaoyang, chuckled, whispered in his ear: "Qingyuan knows that your husband has the means to absorb Qingyuan's murderous intention and convert it into strength..."

Come on, let Qingyuan help your husband out of this One sword, okay?"

Gu Shaoyang looked at Yan Qingyuan blankly, suddenly with a smile on his face, he nodded and said: "Okay!"

"Killing intent attribute***.."

"Extract attributes!"

Gu Shaoyang looked at the attribute bubbles on Yan Qingyuan's body that had almost condensed into crystals, and thought to himself. The next moment, the killing intent on Yan Qingyuan's body quickly subsided like a tide, but the sword energy and killing intent on Gu Shaoyang's body surged crazily. stand up..

"Every reincarnation of the ancient blood kite is full of love and nature! You can slaughter the whole world for one person, and you can also wash away all the murderous intent for one person...

In this life, the reincarnation of the Blood Kite can be subdued by an unparalleled hero like Gu Shaoyang, which can be regarded as a blessing for me in Zhongtian Realm!"

The onlookers sighed.

They felt as if they suddenly understood why Gu Shaoyang would kill the king in a rage for Yan Qingyuan...

Nearly endless killing intent poured into Gu Shaoyang's body.

He had already perfected the killing sword spirit, It skyrocketed again.

If a single type of sword soul wants to take a step closer, it is as difficult as reaching the sky.

But the murderous intention is too much and too strong to be able to withstand it.

Gu Shaoyang feels that the killing sword soul in his body is constantly increasing and climbing...

Qualitative change Causing quantitative changes.

Finally, it seemed that a certain shackles were broken.

A brand new, unprecedented terrifying power emerged.

Killing... Sword Soul!!!

The power of the sword soul transformed from a single sword soul.

It is almost impossible, But he achieved it unexpectedly!

Gu Shaoyang's eyes turned blood red at some point, emblazoned on his handsome face, looking extremely enchanting and devilish.

Yan Qingyuan smiled and followed her. In Gu Shaoyang's arms.

At this moment, the two of them were like a pair of demonic killers descending from the earth.

Gu Shaoyang raised his sword, pointed it at Qingyin, who looked frightened even though he was trapped in the confusion of reincarnation, and said coldly: "I'll kill you with three swords. This first sword is for you to take away Qingyuan's hatred!"

The strange bloody sword light flashed across, Qingyin's expression suddenly twisted, and a severed arm rose into the sky.

Gu Shaoyang gently grabbed the blood-colored spar that preserved Yan Qingyuan's life soul, looked at it, and said lightly to himself: "When you took Qingyuan away ten years ago, I couldn't cut off your hand with one sword. Now, it's okay." ..."

Chapter 386

Qingyin already had one arm broken, and now he has another arm broken. His whole body looks like a human stick. It's shocking to see.

"ah!"

The pain of a broken arm stimulated Qingyin to break free from the confusion of reincarnation. The pain from the broken part of his right arm was worse than that of his left arm. Wave after wave, Qingyin almost fainted.

The soul of the killing sword that exterminated everything The power not only cut off Qingyin's arm and prevented the self-healing ability of her royal body, but also tried desperately to drill in, making Qingyin's injuries continue to worsen.

"you.."

Qingyin stared at Gu Shaoyang, the resentment in her eyes almost dripping out. She was about to say something, but was interrupted by another sword strike from Gu Shaoyang.

The bloody sword light penetrated Qingyin's left chest hard, and a large amount of blood spattered.

The stimulation of the king's blood made Qixing Longyuan even more excited and trembling.

This time, it has completely drunk the blood of King Realm.

"The first sword is for the pain you feel for Qingyuan's heart every month!"

Gu Shaoyang's tone was cold, his wrist shook slightly, and Qixing Longyuan gave Qingyin's chest a hard stir.

"ah!"

Qingyin screamed, and a mouthful of blood spurted out! The faces of the onlookers twitched, and their expressions were unbearable and extremely shocked.

A king-level powerhouse, almost standing at the top of the pyramid of warriors in the Zhongtian Domain, is a truly supreme and noble existence.

More than ten million times more noble than the emperors in the world.

A holy land can prosper because of a king, or it can decline because of a king.

The strong men in the king can live for tens of thousands of years! But now, what do they see?

A famous king-level powerhouse is like a pig or sheep waiting to be slaughtered in Gu Shaoyang's hands, letting him torture him. It is simply unimaginable!

If others see this scene, their jaws will probably drop.

Gu Shaoyang is too terrifying!

At this moment, Gu Shaoyang's His figure seemed to become infinitely majestic.

He was holding a long sword, his eyes were blood red, and his image was like a demon star. It was deeply rooted in the hearts of many geniuses on the field. In the future, Gu Shaoyang would become their nightmare in martial arts.

Unless they could one day kill Gu Shaoyang with their own hands. Defeat, otherwise this shadow in his heart will never go away.

Gu Shaoyang's murderous intention was overwhelming, and a fierce murderous intention burst out in his eyes.

"The last sword will kill you!"

The blood light surged, illuminating most of the sky at Tianchi Peak with a strange blood red, and the sword energy flew across the sky. Qingyin's eyes showed great fear and despair.

She had never thought that one day, as a dignified king, she would To be forced into such a situation by a junior in the realm of life and death

"No!"

Qingyin let out a desperate roar.

At this moment, a majestic voice like the power of heaven suddenly came from the distant sky.

"Junior, do you dare?!"

Gu Shaoyang's sword movement stopped, and everyone was startled. They looked up subconsciously.

In such a short breathless time, a figure had crossed countless distances and arrived above Tianchi Peak.

It was an old man with a thin appearance, with gray hair, wearing unspeakably luxurious robes. As soon as the old man in the robe appeared on the scene, the overwhelming terrifying aura immediately enveloped the entire Tianchi Peak.

It was like a big mountain pressing hard on everyone's heart, not even a blink of an eye. They couldn't even blink.

Huge shock suddenly appeared in everyone's eyes.

Divine Lord!

He is definitely the power of Divine Lord!

The old man in gorgeous robes in front of him turned out to be a powerful person in the Divine Lord realm?!

Gu Shaoyang's sword, He could no longer cut it off.

Qingyin, who was originally desperate, suddenly showed ecstasy and excitement when he saw the appearance of the old man in a gorgeous robe.

"So great! Supreme God, please save me!"

Qingyin shouted. She lost her arms and was dripping with blood. She kept squirming in the direction of the old man in the Chinese robe like an ugly maggot.

Gu Shaoyang's heart continued to sink, and the smile on Yan Qingyuan's face slowly disappeared.

Gu Shaoyang He guessed that a divine king might be coming, but he didn't expect that the divine king Qingyin summoned would come so fast!

So fast that he didn't even have time to strike with his third sword. When the old man in the robe saw the miserable state of Qingyin, his eyes widened suddenly. There was a look of shock and disbelief.

He turned his head sharply and looked at Gu Shaoyang, with endless murderous intent in his eyes.

"You little beast, you're looking for death!"

Qingyin laughed like crazy, her voice became sharp and distorted due to her excessive excitement.

"Gu Shaoyang! It's not just you two who are going to die today. Your family, friends, and the sect forces behind.."

"I will kill them all! Leave no one behind!"

The boundless resentment and resentment revealed in Qingyin's words made everyone on the field feel a deep chill in their hearts.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes moved, and the Seven-Star Dragon Abyss in his hand suddenly burst into brilliant light.

It turned into a strange bloody sword. The light slashed towards Qingyin fiercely.

The bloody sword light was grabbed by a hand protruding from the void less than three inches away from Qingyin, and was crushed. The old man in the robe walked out of the void in front of Qingyin and sneered. He looked at Gu Shaoyang and said:"You dare to do something under my nose, you are so brave!"

Qingyin's face turned pale. Gu Shaoyang's sudden sword strike frightened her to pieces. She yelled crazily:"Shenjun, kill him for me! kill him!"

The old man in Chinese robes narrowed his eyes, and the aura around him became colder little by little.

Gu Shaoyang's face was calm, but his thoughts were racing in his heart.

He was looking for a way to escape.

Although the Divine Lord is present, it does not mean that he must die!

He still has many trump cards.

Gu Shaoyang's first reaction was the first-class guest token of Daoyan Holy Land.

It is not only a symbol of the distinguished status of Daoyan Holy Land guest, but also can directly communicate with Daoyan Divine Lord.

But Daoyan The Holy Land does not owe him anything, and it can even be regarded as a favor to him. For no reason, Divine Lord Daoyan may not provoke another divine monarch-level powerhouse for him.

This approach will not work.

Either burn the remaining half of the luck, and then Swing out the sword that killed Qingyi? That sword may not be able to kill a god-level warrior, but it can definitely withstand one or two.

Then use the power of space attributes to escape with Qingyuan?

To take a step back, if it is burning If half of his luck is not enough, he burns his life span!

The lifespan of a strong person in the seventh heaven of life and death is seven hundred years. Gu Shaoyang has an immortal thunder and fire body, and the vitality in his body is far more powerful than half of the seventh heaven of life and death.

His lifespan is more than a thousand years! His bone age is only thirty, and he still has more than a thousand years of life left to burn.

As long as he, Gu Shaoyang, does not die, the sky will be high and the sea will be vast after today, and one day he will be able to repay all his hatred.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes turned cold, and he made up his mind instantly.

"Qingyuan, are you afraid?"

Gu Shaoyang held the sword in one hand and held Yan Qingyuan's little hand tightly with the other.

Yan Qingyuan showed a smile on his face, shook his head, and said softly: "I'm not afraid. As long as you are with your husband, even if you are on the road to Huangquan, there will definitely be flowers blooming on the other side and boundless beautiful scenery..."

Gu Shaoyang smiled, with sword energy rising up from his body, and a sense of determination that he would rather be broken into pieces than destroyed.

The long swords all over the sky seemed to sense Gu Shaoyang's determination, and they all trembled angrily.

The sword energy becomes a river or a sea.

In an instant, Gu Shaoyang's momentum almost overwhelmed the Divine Lord.

The eyes of everyone on the field widened, and their hearts and minds were filled with shock and horror.

Gu Shaoyang...Is it possible that I still want to hand over the sword to the Divine Lord?!

The old man in Chinese robe looked at Gu Shaoyang with a strange light shining in his eyes. A hint of appreciation emerges

"Your talents, talents, courage, will, and will are so great. I have lived for tens of thousands of years and have never seen anyone who can compare with you...but.."

The old man in a gorgeous robe showed a sneer on his face, and his momentum increased:"The more you act like this, the more likely you are to die today! The Holy Land of Yaochi has a great connection with me, and your insulting Yaochi is just like insulting me.

Anyone who dares to humiliate the God King will be punished by death!"

He said Standing there, the old man in a gorgeous robe was condescending, and with a ferocious expression, he slapped Gu Shaoyang on the head with a fierce palm.

At this moment, three broken swords shot out from the vast sword river in the sky.

Flying in front of Gu Shaoyang, the three broken swords glowed brightly, and three phantoms holding swords came out of the light.

One person is like the vast sea of stars.

One person is as high as the Xuantian.

One person is like the shining sun.

The three phantoms were either calm, dashing or domineering, and their faces could not be seen clearly. They appeared in the field, stood in front of Gu Shaoyang, and all swung their swords at the old man in colorful robes.

In an instant, there was no light in the world!.

Chapter 387

The sudden change shocked everyone on the field.

"The three great sword masters!"

"He is the sword master of the Brahma Holy Land! Legend has it that Gu Shaoyang is the last and only holy son of the Brahma Holy Land. Unexpectedly, it turned out to be true!"

"During its heyday, the Brahma Holy Land not only had Lord Brahma, who was known as the number one person in the Zhongtian Domain, but also had three major sword masters.

Every sword master is a top figure in the king realm, almost comparable to ordinary divine kings!"

"The three great sword masters faced off against the Supreme Lord. Such a grand scene was truly rare to see in a million years!"

Not only the others, but even Gu Shaoyang was stunned for a moment.

He was already determined to burn his luck and life, but he didn't expect that the three great sword masters would emerge from the three broken swords in the Brahma Holy Land. The phantoms worked together to fight against the Supreme Divine Lord.

Although the three sword masters were just phantoms, the auras exuded from their bodies were more than ten times stronger than Qingyin Qingyi, who was also in the king realm. It can be imagined that during their lifetimes, they were in How terrifying was the strength at its peak?

Three rays of sword light that penetrated the sky and the earth met the palm of "Wu Qiqi" Taishang Shenjun.

The Taishang Shenjun's face changed drastically, and he was bombarded by the terrifying sword energy and fell back in the void. Count steps

"Brahma Sword Master?!"

The Taishang Shenjun stared at the shadows of the three great sword masters, suddenly sneered, and said in a ferocious voice: "If the three of you are not dead, and you join forces to attack me in your heyday, maybe I will still be afraid of you.

But now... hum, it's just three strands of remnant soul, it no longer even has spiritual intelligence."

The Supreme God gave a sharp shout, and a terrifying aura suddenly erupted that was several times more powerful than before.

"The Holy Land of Brahma has been destroyed for who knows how many years. You three dead people also want to show off your evil deeds?!"

"Boom boom boom.."

The power belonging to the King Realm and Divine Sovereign level caused the void to shatter, and large areas were revealed in black.

The Supreme Divine Lord is a Divine Lord after all, and the remaining souls of the three great sword masters are just residual souls after all.

The three phantoms holding swords continued to retreat during the exchange of blows, and their figures became more and more erratic and blurry, as if they would disappear at any time.

Gu Shaoyang's face was solemn.

He knew that this was a sign that the Galaxy Sword Master, Xuantian Sword Master, and the others were about to run out of power.

God-level figures are too powerful, and cannot be competed by just a few king-level remnant souls.

"Too ruthless!"

The Supreme God Lord shouted loudly, and with one blow, the phantoms of the three sword masters retreated at the same time.

This time, even the long swords they held in their hands could not be seen clearly.

The phantoms of the three sword masters stopped attacking, and He turned around and faced Gu Shaoyang.

He seemed to have taken a deep look at Gu Shaoyang and then disappeared.

"buzzing.."

The three broken swords lost all support and fell from mid-air to the ground.

Thousands of long swords kept wailing, as if mourning the departure of the three swordsman kings.

The Supreme God smiled slightly and looked at Gu Shaoyang condescendingly:"You are indeed an unparalleled talent that is rare to see in tens of thousands of years. Your luck is amazing!

With these three rays of the sword master's remnant soul protecting the road, even the king realm can't do anything to you...

It's a pity that today, you will definitely die!"

After saying that, the Supreme Lord was about to attack Gu Shaoyang.

At this moment, a figure suddenly flashed out of the void and said hurriedly:"Senior, please slow down!"

Everyone was stunned, and the Supreme God also temporarily stopped his hand.

This man is handsome, wearing a dark blue robe, and exudes a powerful aura second only to the Supreme Lord.

King realm powerhouse!

Here comes another King Realm powerhouse!

Gu Shaoyang looked startled and murmured: Brother Sect Leader.."

Who else could it be if it wasn't Lian Hai?

Lian Hai died when Gu Shaoyang asked for the sword.

I originally rushed here to help Gu Shaoyang, but I never expected to see Gu Shaoyang kill Master Qingyi with a single sword as soon as I arrived.

Lian Hai was dumbfounded.

After not seeing each other for a year, Gu Shaoyang was able to kill Wang Jing?

Lian Hai was amazed by the speed at which his combat power was improving.

As soon as Qingyi died, Lian Hai knew that the matter could no longer be rectified, so he simply let Gu Shaoyang do what he did, while he hid in the dark and watched.

But I never thought that not long after, even a god-level figure would appear on the stage!

Then the remnant souls of the three great sword masters appeared.

Lian Hai was dumbfounded and secretly frightened, there was no chance of him appearing.

Now seeing that Gu Shaoyang was about to be killed by the Supreme God, he finally had to step out

"Lian Hai, the later leader of the Hanhai Sect, pays homage to the Supreme God."

Lian Hai bowed respectfully to the Supreme Lord. The

Supreme Lord looked at Lian Hai with an indifferent expression and said, "Are you the sect leader of the sect to which this boy belongs?"

Lian Hai had a wry smile on his face and replied: "That's right."

"It seems that you also want to plead for this boy..."

The Supreme Lord narrowed his eyes and looked Lian Hai up and down.

Lian Hai was a little embarrassed, but he still said sincerely and firmly: "My ancestor Gu Shaoyang offended the Lord God and made a big mistake. I hope the Lord God can be lenient and spare him once.

The damage caused to the Yaochi Holy Land this time.."

Lian Hai gritted his teeth and said: "I, the Hanhai Sect, will try my best to compensate!"

The Supreme God looked at Lian Hai several times strangely, and suddenly burst out laughing.

"compensate? You, a junior who has just entered the King Realm and has not even stabilized his breath, actually asked me for compensation! What qualifications do you have?!"

The smile on Taishang Shenjun's face disappeared instantly, and he struck out with a fierce palm

"The Holy Land of Yaochi lost a king! How do you add it? What compensation will be given?"

Lian Hai's face changed drastically.

Faced with the Supreme God's palm, he had no power to resist at all. He was slapped until he vomited blood and flew backwards.

"Boy!"

The Supreme God stared at Gu Shaoyang fiercely, his aura covered the sky and almost engulfed Gu Shaoyang.....

The cold voice is like thunder, rolling through the sky

"Today, no one in heaven or on earth will take your life!"

The aura belonging to the Divine Lord Realm froze the entire void. Everyone opened their eyes wide and forgot to breathe.

Gu Shaoyang...is he still going to perish here?

The seventh heaven of the realm of life and death, the Qinglong destiny, killing the king in adversity... What Gu Shaoyang said Every bit of what he did was enough to shock the world.

Unparalleled, unmatched, and a peerless figure capable of suppressing an era.

But now, he still has to die at the hands of the Divine Lord.

There was a trace of regret in everyone's eyes.

Even the three major Even the remnant soul of the sword master could not save Gu Shaoyang. Gu Shaoyang was really cut off from life this time!

Sure enough, if a tree is as beautiful as a tree in the forest, the wind will destroy it.

Gu Shaoyang is too sharp, but his strength is easy to break.

Lian Hai covered his chest and half-knelt on the ground. , his face was pale, and he smiled miserably in Gu Shaoyang's direction.

"Shaoyang, the sect cannot help you..."

Yan Qingyuan snuggled next to Gu Shaoyang, looking at Gu Shaoyang's handsome profile, her heart felt calm, as if she was completely unaware of the god-level blow that was about to fall above her head.

Yan Qingyuan showed a satisfied smile on her face and called softly:"Husband.."

It's enough to live in the same fur and die in the same cave.

Gu Shaoyang frowned and his face was extremely solemn. He frantically activated the power of the killing sword soul in his body, as well as the luck, gold sea, and longevity....

He hasn't given up yet, he still has to make one last push

"die! die!.."

Qingyin's face showed an extremely happy look, staring at Gu Shaoyang and muttering nervously.

Just when everyone thought Gu Shaoyang was about to die, the world suddenly stopped.

1.8 All sounds disappear.

The wind stopped and the clouds stopped moving.

Everyone looked up thoughtfully, their pupils narrowed.

They saw a stream of light falling rapidly in the sky.

Like a shooting star.

Only when you get closer can you see it clearly.

That's a sword!

A broken sword.

The sword was only two feet long because the tip was broken.

The blades on both sides were covered with countless gaps, as if they had experienced countless battles.

Seeing this sword, the Supreme Lord's expression suddenly changed as if he had seen a ghost.

"This is impossible! Aren't you dead?! Absolutely impossible!.."

The next moment, everyone saw nothing.

Above the broken sword, there seemed to be a figure of boundless majesty emerging that looked down upon the common people.

A faint voice sounded in everyone's ears

"Do you really think...that there is no one in my Holy Land of Brahma?"

Chapter 388

Everyone could clearly see the sword and the man on the sword.

That was a young man close to thirty years old.

Her appearance is just delicate, but her eyes are extremely clear.

And those eyebrows are like swords, with a hidden edge.

There was a faint smile on the corner of the man's mouth. He was dressed in white, but it was dilapidated, stained with blood, and sounded fiercely in the wind, like a battle flag that would not fall down.

When a man appears in this world, he seems to become the master of this world, and even the light of the Supreme God is robbed by him.

In front of him, the real dragon has become a long worm, and the divine king is no more than a mortal.

Although, below his waist, it is also unreal.

The Supreme God came back to his senses from the brief shock and fear. Although his face was still suspicious, he had calmed down.

"you are dead! You are indeed dead! Now you are just a remnant soul, at best a little better than those three dead people..."

The Supreme Divine Lord became excited unknowingly, as if he was trying desperately to restrain some deep-rooted fear in his heart, and shouted:"We are also Divine Lords, why am I afraid of you, just because you are Lu Fanjue?!"

" With that, the Supreme God roared wildly, pointing one finger at 30 days and the other at earth, and a terrifying aura of indifference, ruthlessness, and dominance over the world emerged from his body.

Draw a round circle with both hands and point out with one finger

"The Supreme Master asked!"

As the Supreme God made this point, the heaven and earth shook, and the sky became dark at a speed visible to the naked eye, as if it went from day to night in just a few breaths.

Everyone's faces showed panic. The expression of absolute perfection.

The power of the divine king!

This is the real power of the divine king!

Under such great power, even the realm of life and death has become an ant, and may be wiped out at any time.

Gu Shaoyang holds Qixing Longyuan's sword tightly The handle was ready to burn everything and draw the sword at any time.

The appearance of Lord Brahma was beyond his expectation, but the power of the Supreme Lord was too fierce. He didn't know if Lord Brahma could stop him. After all, Lord Brahma was dead.

Fighting with a broken body It is too difficult to become the Supreme God Lord.

The young man in blood-clothed clothes and broken sword faced this earth-shattering finger from the Supreme God Lord, but his expression did not waver at all.

The smile on his face actually grew bigger.

He smiled slightly, with warm eyes. Like a morning star.

Not even a hint of momentum is revealed, but his expression is filled with an incomparable grace that makes heaven and earth eclipse.

"you are right.."

The young man looked down at the Supreme Divine Lord and said softly:"Just because I am, Lu Fanjue."

After saying that, the young man casually grabbed the broken sword that seemed to be broken at any time, with an extremely casual gesture , swung a sword calmly.

In an instant, the dark sky was pierced by an extremely brilliant light, and the light reappeared.

The young man wielded his sword wantonly, his blood-stained clothes hunting, his long hair flying behind his back.

Behind him, rays of light pierced the sky

"When I, Lu Fanjue, was alive, everyone practiced swordsmanship, and swordsmanship was respected in Zhongtian!"

"When I, Lu Fanjue, am alive, all saints are dormant, and the holy land of Brahma is the sun!"

"When I, Lu Fanjue, am alive..."

Countless rays of light cut the black curtain of the sky into tattered black cloth, and the power of the Supreme Lord collapsed as quickly as an avalanche.

"When I, Lu Fanjue, was alive, you were just a prince.."

"What is it?!"

The long sword sings.

Supreme grace!

Shocking!

Unparalleled shock.

Everyone stood stunned, staring blankly at the peerless figure who swayed the sword light wantonly and made the world brighten.

This scene is destined to be deeply engraved in our hearts. In their minds, forever.

What kind of emperor, what kind of divine king, in front of this man, not even a corner of his clothes can compare!

Gu Shaoyang was also shaken and was greatly shocked.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes could not turn away, and there was a strange brilliance coming from him. His eyes bloomed.

He held Qixing Longyuan tightly in his right hand, and Qixing Longyuan could not help but tremble like crazy, restless.

Swordsman!

What is a swordsman?

This is the swordsman!

The pupils of the Supreme God Lord tightened, He was retreating steadily under the man's sword after sword, with a look of disbelief on his face, and the trace of great fear that had just been hidden and now resurfaced.

"No, this is impossible!"

The Supreme God roared crazily, "You have devoted all the power of the Brahma Holy Land to defeat the heavens with your own power and restore the way of the Heavenly Lord.

The Brahma Sword broke and even the three great sword masters died. You should be dead!

What do you live for?!"

The young man's sword is like a dragon, and each sword is enough to split mountains and rivers.

With a smile on his face, he beats the supreme god like a dog.

"You are right, why should I live? So I died."

For a moment, the man showed great sadness and guilt, but it quickly subsided and became cheerful again.

"Although I am dead, I have no regrets!

Although I am dead, the road is open!

Although I am dead, the sword of Brahma is not broken, and Brahma will be prosperous!"

The man's words were like swords, and his sentences were like swords. As he spoke, he beat the

Supreme God Lord so hard that he ran away with his head in his arms and screamed repeatedly. The man's eyes were clear, he looked up to the sky and the earth, looked down at the Supreme God Lord, and said word by word: "You... Later, when I, Lu Fanjue, became the Divine Lord, you were still playing in the mud.

In our Holy Land of Brahma, we only have Gu Shaoyang, a single seedling. How can you defeat him?!"

"Snapped!"

Brahma God Lord slapped the Supreme Lord Lord in the face with his sword.

The Supreme Lord Lord rolled out like a ball.

Everyone looked at it dumbfounded.

The Lord God... that was the Lord God, but now he was beaten like a grandson. Same.

Everyone just felt dizzy. Everything they saw and heard today had such a great impact on them that they felt like they were in a dream.

"Damn, damn!.."

The Supreme God kept chanting in his mouth, looking frightened and frightened.

Finally, he screamed, tried his best to escape, and disappeared without a trace in an instant.

The whole place was silent, and everyone's expressions were dull.

It was impossible to recover from this huge shock for a while.

When Lord Brahma saw the Supreme Being escaping, he did not pursue him and calmly sheathed his sword.

Then he stood in the void, spoke indifferently, and his voice spread in all directions

"Although our holy land of Brahma is destroyed, the people are not extinct.

Although my Brahma Holy Land Sword is broken, its edge has not diminished.

From now on, if anyone wants to touch a hair of my Brahma Sect disciple, he should first ask me, Lu Fanjue, about the sword in my hand."

Before he finished speaking, the broken sword in Lord Brahma's hand trembled slightly, and then thousands of long swords in the sky also rang loudly.

There was joy, joy, worship, and echo in the sound of the sword, as if in The king worshiped himself.

Several divine thoughts rumbled away in the void.

Gu Shaoyang was shocked.

It was the thought of the divine king.

Only then did he know that when the Brahma Heaven God Lord and the Taishang were fighting, many divine monarchs from the Zhongtian Domain were already here. Watch the battle.

And the last words of Lord Brahma were also addressed to these god-level figures.

"call.."

Gu Shaoyang took a long breath, and the stone weighing on his heart finally disappeared.

Immediately, a deep feeling of warmth came over me.

He received the inheritance of the Holy Land of Brahma, inherited the great cause and effect of the Holy Land of Brahma, and became the first holy son of Brahma in name only.

All along, it feels like one person is forging ahead.

But today, Brahma's Ten Thousand Swords came to help him kill the king. The remaining souls of the three great sword masters fought for him against the Divine Lord. Brahma's Divine Lord beat up the Supreme Being for him... The strong feeling of protecting the calf moved Gu Shaoyang.

This is a sense of belonging that is different from that of Hanhai Sect.

Gu Shaoyang suddenly woke up.

It turns out that he has never been alone.

Behind him, there are thousands of swords supporting him, ready to sacrifice everything for him at any time!

Suddenly, Gu Shaoyang felt something in his heart.

He raised his head and met a pair of gentle, jade-like eyes.

Lord Brahma walked towards him...

Chapter 389

In front of the divine king, especially the one who had just beaten another divine king and was once invincible in the Zhongtian Domain, everyone on the field held their breath and dared not speak out.

The eyes looking at Lord Brahma were full of awe and admiration.

Gu Shaoyang was no exception. He took a deep breath and saluted Lord Brahma: "Gu Shaoyang, I have met Lord Brahma."

Lord Brahma looked at him with a smile, accepted the salute, then glanced in a certain direction and said: "You finish what you haven't done first.."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes turned sharp and he turned to look at someone.

The armless Qingyin looked horrified and backed away suddenly, with great fear and panic on his face.

Many people on the field sighed softly in their hearts: Even the Supreme God was beaten away. I am afraid that no one in such a large Zhongtian Domain can save Qingyin. Qingyin will die!

However, it is a good thing for such vicious and cruel people to die.

The murderous intention in Gu Shaoyang slowly surged.

The killing sword soul was pushed directly to the sword soul level by the infinite killing intent. In addition, most of the power extracted from Yan Qingyuan has not been squandered by Gu Shaoyang. It is more than enough to kill Yi Qingyin.

Just when Gu Shaoyang was about to draw his sword, a hand suddenly stretched out from the side and gently stopped him.

Is it Lord Brahma?!

Gu Shaoyang was stunned.

Lord Brahma narrowed his eyes and said softly to Gu Shaoyang: "With one strike of your sword, a second-grade holy land will be destroyed in your hands.

These disciples of Yaochi Holy Land will also lose their protection.

Their appearance, and the rare virgin Yuan Yin , may make their future situation extremely miserable.

You have to think carefully whether to kill Qingyin or not."

Gu Shaoyang fell into deep thought.

He looked around the field and saw the many Yaochi disciples on the sidelines, with miserable and sad expressions on their faces.

Yaochi Holy Land has very high standards for selecting disciples, so almost every one of these women has good looks and extraordinary qualifications.

There are a small number of people who have good cultivation and may be able to protect themselves.

But a large part of them, after losing the protection of Yaochi Holy Land, may only become the cauldron and plaything of the strong.

As Lord Brahma said, their fate may be extremely tragic.

Gu Shaoyang hesitated.

He turned to look at Yan Qingyuan and asked, "What do you think?"

Yan Qingyuan said, "It all depends on your husband. If your husband says to kill, then kill. If your husband says to let him go, then let him go."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed with light. Uncertain, the seven-star Longyuan hovered in mid-air and trembled.

Qingyin also heard Lord Brahma's words. She seemed to be grabbing the last straw and shouted: "Yes, if you kill me. I have thousands of disciples in Yaochi, and they have a great relationship with you, Gu Shaoyang. If they You died in humiliation, and it was all caused by you, Gu Shaoyang, today.

You can't bear this huge cause and effect, which is the seventh level of death in your lifetime!"

Hearing Qingyin's words, the hesitation in Gu Shaoyang's eyes finally disappeared, and his eyes became firm..

Gu Shaoyang spoke calmly, as if he was speaking to Lord Brahma, and also as if he was speaking to himself.

"If I, Gu Shaoyang, were just in an ordinary life and death realm today, I wouldn't have these means.

The ones who died were me and Qing Yuan, and the one who was destroyed was Hanhai Sect.

I don't think that Yaochi Holy Land will let go of thousands of people from Hanhai Sect.

The fate of these people will be a hundred times and a thousand times worse than that of Yaochi disciples."

Everyone was stunned, with thoughtful expressions on their faces.

Qingyin had said before that he would kill everyone related to Gu Shaoyang and Yan Qingyuan. This was something everyone heard with their own ears.

"and.."

Gu Shaoyang then spoke with a firm tone and a dazzling light in his eyes.

"If I don't kill Qingyin, I won't be able to calm down.

If one's mind is not balanced, martial arts will be difficult to practice.

Impeding one's martial arts is like killing one's parents.

In the future, if I have knots in my heart because of what happened today and my martial arts becomes difficult, then I will go back and kill them all."

"So today, I will kill her!"

Gu Shaoyang's words suddenly became cold, and he swung down the long sword in his hand, drawing a strange bloody sword light.

Qingyin's pupils tightened, and there was a huge look of fear in his eyes.

"No!..."

The sound stopped suddenly, and the big head rolled down.

Colorful light rain fell from the sky, and grief spread throughout the world. Many disciples in the Yaochi Holy Land couldn't help sobbing.

There was a great sad atmosphere permeating the scene.

Everyone stared at the colorful light rain in a daze.

Even now they still can't believe it.

Another king-level figure has fallen.

In just one day, two king-level experts fell, and they all fell into the hands of the same person.

Gu Shaoyang!

He was equivalent to destroying Yaochi Holy Land by himself!

After today, when this news spreads, one can imagine how much shock Zhongtian Territory will be caused.

As soon as Qingyin died, the restraint method Qingyin had placed on Yan Qingyuan also disappeared.

Gu Shaoyang took out Yan Qingyuan's life soul, crushed the bloody crystal stone, and a bloody stream of light merged into Yan Qingyuan's body.

"boom!"

The aura on Yan Qingyuan's body burst out, and she suddenly stepped up from the ninth level of the realm of life and death to the half-step king realm.

There is only one step away from the king realm.

However, Yan Qingyuan's delicate eyebrows are not Wrinkling consciously.

Gu Shaoyang felt that her eyes seemed not as agile as before.

"Her life soul has been separated from the body for too long and has given birth to a new spiritual intelligence, which is similar to two souls in one body. If this is not resolved, it may never be possible to advance to the king realm."

Lord Brahma saw the crux of Yan Qingyuan's problem at a glance.

Gu Shaoyang couldn't help but frown:"Then how to solve it?"

Lord Brahma replied:"It only takes three drops of Soul-Transforming Divine Liquid to restore the original state.""

"Soul Transformation Divine Liquid? Brahma

Shenju glanced at the blue sky above his head and said: "Soul Transformation Divine Liquid, I remember that the group of people had a lot of it in the last three days. You can try your luck."

If you really can't find it, don't you have a reincarnation sword move?

If you use it on this little girl and let her reincarnate thousands of times, you should be able to barely wipe out the split soul.

Gu Shaoyang nodded and said in a deep voice: "Then I will follow the wishes of the Lord God." Qingyuan, you should hone yourself in my artistic conception of reincarnation first, and then I will go to the Three Heavens to get the soul-transforming divine fluid.

I will definitely allow you to be promoted to the King Realm perfectly. Yan

Qingyuan smiled softly, took two steps back, stared at Gu Shaoyang with her beautiful eyes, and said, "Come here, husband."

Gu Shaoyang took a deep breath, and suddenly tapped Yan Qingyuan's eyebrows with a finger.

The artistic conception of the cycle of life and death spread out, and Yan Qingyuan's eyes instantly became confused.

At the same time, Gu Shaoyang split a ray of soul and penetrated it with the sword move. In Yan Qingyuan's soul, her eyes instantly became gentle, and she said in a low voice: "You have gone through thousands of reincarnations, and I want you to have me in all reincarnations."

As if hearing Gu Shaoyang's words, a smile appeared on Yan Qingyuan's lips, as if she had fallen into a sweet dream.

Gu Shaoyang hugged Yan Qingyuan (well), looked at her tenderly for a moment, then raised his head, his eyes had returned to coldness and clarity.

Brahma God Lord is Zheng Looking at him,

Gu Shaoyang was silent for a while and said:"I insisted on killing Qingyin and ignored thousands of Yaochi disciples. Do you feel disappointed? Lord

Brahma smiled slightly, raised his eyes to the sky, his gaze became distant, and Youyou said:"In this world, no matter what is right or wrong."

No matter what you do or how you do it, there will always be people who are happy and people who are dissatisfied.

As long as you follow your heart in everything you do.."

"The sword wielder must not have a trace of hesitation, a trace of hesitation, or a trace of regret in every sword swing.

Just kill, why bother looking forward and backward. Lord

Brahma laughed loudly and said loudly:"As a sword cultivator, I should have one sword in my hand and kill all the people I dislike in the world!"

It doesn't matter whether he was right or wrong before, but it doesn't matter whether he was right or wrong in the future!

Hahaha..."

The laughter shook the sky, and Gu Shaoyang's mind and ears swayed..

Chapter 390

"You should always remember one thing. Lord Brahma said to Gu Shaoyang seriously:"

In this world, the strong will always be respected."

If you are not strong enough, you must have the consciousness of being an ant.

Ants have no right to decide their own life or death."

Brahma God Lord exuded an aura of indifference to the common people. He looked down at the audience and said lightly: "So, you don't need to care about their joys and sorrows, life and death, do what you want, and firmly control your own life and death in your own hands.

Will suffice."

When Lord Brahma said the last words, there was a faint feeling of sadness.

Gu Shaoyang remembered the words that the Supreme Lord said in anger before, and suddenly he understood the intention of Lord Brahma in saying these words to him.

Perhaps in the eyes of some beings, those who are as powerful as Lord Brahma are just slightly more powerful ants.

"In order to help you this time, the last remaining strength of the three people in Xinghe, as well as this residual soul of mine, have been completely exhausted..."

God Lord Brahma looked at Gu Shaoyang with a complicated expression and said: "Originally, this power should be reserved for you to break the shackles when you attack the King Realm, but I never thought that your boy is so bold that you dare to kill the King Realm at the seventh level of the Life and Death Realm. , much more noisy than I was before"

"After such a torment, when you advance to the King Realm in the future, you will have to rely entirely on your own strength to fight for that glimmer of life..."

But it is not entirely a disadvantage. After this battle, several great gods in the Zhongtian Domain will definitely have a decisive influence on my life and death. I have some doubts, and no god will dare to take action against you until I, Lu Fan, am completely dead.

This power can be considered to be fully utilized."

Gu Shaoyang nodded and said 583: "I have relied solely on myself and one sword along the way, and rarely borrowed the power of others.

Since it is my own road to the King Realm, I should be able to carve out a bright blue sky by myself.

There is no need for God to worry."

Brahma God Lord nodded happily, his eyes undisguised as he admired and praised Gu Shaoyang.

He was extremely satisfied with Gu Shaoyang, the descendant of the Holy Son who had been separated from the Brahma Holy Land for countless thousands of years, otherwise he would not have exhausted all his strength to come out to help. Gu Shaoyang shielded him from the wind and rain.

The figure of Lord Brahma slowly became illusory, giving people a feeling that he would disappear at any time.

"The last sentence.."

God Lord Brahma was obviously aware of his own situation and said to Gu Shaoyang:"When you are promoted to the King Realm, it is best not to choose the Middle Heaven Realm. The Ninth Heaven Realm is a good choice.

Their strength is the weakest there, and there is no resistance for you to break through the shackles. It can be smaller."

Gu Shaoyang's expression changed and he noticed a word used in Lord Brahma's words. them?

Could it be that the existence that caused the Lord Brahma and the three great sword masters to die in battle and destroy the Holy Land of Brahma was not the same person?

But a group of people, a force?

Gu Shaoyang had no time to ask, as Lord Brahma's body was fading rapidly.

The tattered and broken sword flew towards the nine heavens, just like when Tathagata came.

A sword song sounds

"How can I say that I have no clothes? Be in the same robe as your son.

Repair my spear. I share the same hatred with you!

How can I say that I have no clothes? Tongze with Zi.

Repair my spear and halberd. Work together with me!..."

There are thousands of long swords on Tianchi Peak, and there is a sense of sadness and sorrow flowing between heaven and earth.

Finally, the broken sword disappeared into the sky.

The sound of the sword song also disappeared with the wind...

Gu Shaoyang hugged Yan Qingyuan, walked up to Lian Hai without looking at anyone in the field, and said calmly: "Senior Brother Sect Master, let's go."

Lian Hai looked complicated. Nod.

Two figures rose into the sky, took one last look at the ruined Yaochi, and quickly disappeared.

Only a group of people were left standing blankly in the field...

The sky shook.

A piece of news was like a magnitude 10 earthquake, affecting the entire Zhongtian Territory, and countless people were shocked.

Yaochi Holy Land... was destroyed.

A few days ago, the Goddess of Yaochi had just competed in martial arts to find a bride. Countless people were still eagerly waiting to see which hero would be so lucky to marry the Goddess of Yaochi. result...

Gu Shaoyang, the eldest son of the Hanhai Sect, fought alone against several giants on the life and death list, and defeated them all.

Become the well-deserved number one among the younger generation.

This news was shocking enough, but compared with what followed, it was nothing to mention.

Slap the goddess of Yaochi...

Ask for a sword from heaven, ask for a sword from the common people, and kill Master Qingyi in Yaochi Holy Land with one sword.

With the help of the reincarnation of the ancient blood kite, he cut off the master Qingyin's arm in the Yaochi Holy Land with one sword and gouged out his heart with the other.

The Supreme Lord was furious and wanted to kill Gu Shaoyang. However, the three great sword masters of the Brahma Holy Land and the Brahma Lord, who were supposed to have been dead for countless thousands of years, appeared one after another and beat the Supreme Lord violently.

In the end, Gu Shaoyang killed Qingyin with one sword!

The Yaochi Holy Land was destroyed in his hands.

In fact, on that day, many people saw the mighty and majestic sword river across the sky of Zhongtian Territory, and heard Gu Shaoyang's words, "I want a sword to kill the king!"

Many people even borrowed it for themselves. Go out with a sword (daac).

But they didn't expect that Gu Shaoyang would really kill the king!

The two consecutive colorful light rains that followed also verified the fact that King Realm had fallen.

Countless warriors in Zhongtian Domain are going crazy!

No one has ever been able to achieve the feat of killing the king in the realm of life and death.

Gu Shaoyang did it.

And one kill is two people!

For a moment, the scorching sun in the sky could not compare with the brilliance represented by the name Gu Shaoyang.

The blazing sun in the middle of the sky, worthy of the blazing sun in the middle of the sky.

Relying on the former No. 1 Divine Lord of the Zhongtian Territory, his own talents and talents have surpassed an era, and his luck is astronomical.

In addition, the sect that Gu Shaoyang currently belongs to, Hanhai Sect, has become a new third-level holy land due to Hanhai Sect Leader Lian Hai being promoted to the King Realm.

Gu Shaoyang's identity was also promoted from the fourth-grade sect's eldest son to the third-grade holy son of the Holy Land.

Moreover, it is said that he is also the first-class guest of Daoyan Holy Land, and his status is the same as that of the three powerful kings of Daoyan Holy Land.

Throughout the entire Zhongtian Domain, no matter in terms of talent, strength, identity, position, background... there is no one who can surpass Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang can be called the first genius in Zhongtian Territory in a hundred thousand years!

He is also a peerless murderer who personally destroyed a second-grade holy land and reincarnated the ancient blood kite in this world with deep love.

Some people even couldn't help but predict

"In another ten thousand years, or maybe not even ten thousand years, when Gu Shaoyang is promoted to the King Realm and breaks through to the Divine Lord... won't there be a second Brahma Divine Lord in the Zhongtian Domain?!"...

The Hanhai Sect was officially promoted to the third level Holy Land three days ago and became the Hanhai Holy Land.

It directly accommodates many large and small sects in the far east corner, and its sphere of influence expands eight thousand miles outward.

All the three top holy places sent people to send congratulatory gifts, and even some of the disciples and resources of Yaochi Holy Land were accepted by Hanhai Holy Land.

The strength of the Vast Sea Holy Land suddenly increased more than tenfold.

In a few hundred years, Hanhai Holy Land will completely transform these resources, and it will be able to easily compete with those old holy places.

The former disciples of the Hanhai Sect also immediately became disciples of the Holy Land. They were all in high spirits, and outsiders respected and valued them more when they went out to experience.

I personally feel the huge change in my status.

In the hearts of all the disciples of Hanhai Holy Land, the person they admire and respect the most is not the sect master, but another person.

The Holy Son of the Vast Sea, the blazing sun in the sky, Gu Shaoyang!

All Hanhai disciples are very clear about everything they have now.

They were all killed by their Holy Son senior brother, one man and one sword.

Gu Shaoyang became the idol model and spiritual support for all Hanhai disciples.

It can even be said that as long as Gu Shaoyang is in the vast sea, the Holy Land of the vast sea will not fall or fall apart, but will only get stronger and stronger.

Even if the sect leader Lian Hai unfortunately dies, this will not change....

On this day, a handsome-looking young man in white clothes came outside the mountain gate of the Holy Land of Vast Sea, where the sun was rising.

The young man exudes powerful strength that belongs to the realm of life and death, and his appearance is extremely young. He must be a talented person with extraordinary qualifications.

However, the young man's attitude was extremely humble. He walked up to the Hanhai disciples guarding the mountain gate and said respectfully: "Please inform your Holy Son for me that... my old friend Ye Lingchen has come to visit."