

## Attributes 391

Chapter 391

A quiet mountain village.

It was dusk, and smoke was curling up in the mountain village, creating a quiet and peaceful atmosphere.

Children playing at the entrance of the village suddenly cheered and many people in the village came out and looked towards the entrance of the village.

It turned out that the men who went hunting in the mountains were coming back from the mountains.

Those who are qualified to join the village hunting team are the strongest and most skilled men in the village.

Most of them were tall, thick, dark-skinned, and muscular, but there was only one person who was tall, slender, well-proportioned, and good-looking.

The tanned skin tanned by the harsh mountain sun cannot hide his handsome facial features, but instead adds a masculine charm to him.

"Brother Gu is so awesome! Last time it was a tiger, but this time it came back with a black bear!"

The masculine and handsome young man's appearance stood out among the crowd, and the prey he carried attracted almost everyone's attention.

Most of the prey carried by others were pheasants, hares, or the like, and at most it was a roe deer.

And this surname Gu's young man was carrying an extremely majestic black bear on his shoulders.

The black bear was as big as a small mountain and probably weighed hundreds of kilograms. It weighed on the young man, but it seemed as light as a feather. The young man didn't even have to frown. For a moment, he still walked steadily.

The eyes of the other Orion hunters looking at the young man were full of faint admiration and admiration.

Others didn't know it clearly, but they saw it with their own eyes.

The young man in front of them, with just a short sword, could forcefully After hunting this mountain king alive, three or five people with all the equipment would not dare to provoke him.

This level of strength is truly terrifying.

"Brother Gu is so strong! I want to learn martial arts from Brother Gu!"

"I also want to learn martial arts from Brother Gu!"

A group of children surrounded the young man and yelled. The young man smiled and coaxed them away. Then he put down the black bear on his shoulders, turned to the hunter leader and said, "Brother Hu, I have to trouble you to deal with this black bear as usual. I will keep the black bear skin to change my wife's dressing, and the black bear meat will be shared among the whole village.

The leader of the hunters agreed, "Shaoyang, don't worry, I will bring you the black bear skin later."

The young man nodded, turned and left.

When he left, he carefully took out a beautiful light red flower from his arms with a smile on his face. It seemed that the little flower in his hand was more precious than the black bear behind him that was worth a hundred gold. Countless times more.

When other people saw the young man's appearance, they couldn't help but sigh.

"Shaoyang is a child with a handsome appearance, superb martial arts skills, and a kind and generous personality. In every aspect, we are the most outstanding talents in our ten miles and eight villages. Why did we marry a daughter-in-law like that?"

"The Gu family's daughter-in-law doesn't look too bad, and her temperament is not bad, but her life is not good, and she was possessed by an evil spirit. Alas.."

"Pity this kid Shaoyang, he should have found a better one.."

Gu Shaoyang seemed unaware of the words of the villagers behind him, and his feet became more and more anxious, as if he was expecting to see someone quickly.

Not long after, a small courtyard appeared in front of us.

There is a small house in the courtyard, and smoke is rising from the small house.

"Qingyuan.."

Gu Shaoyang called softly and stepped into the courtyard.

There was a slim figure inside who was about to collect water from the well for washing. When Gu Shaoyang appeared, a joyful smile suddenly appeared on his face.

"Husband, you are back from hunting!"

Gu Shaoyang smiled and nodded, walked up in three or two steps, pinned the red flower in his hand to Yan Qingyuan's temple, then tied the bucket in her hand, and easily fetched a bucket of well water.

"You like red the most. I went up the mountain today and saw this beautiful red wild flower. I knew you would like it, so I picked it back for you..."

Yan Qingyuan's pretty cheeks were covered with red clouds, and her expression was shy. Although she was dressed in coarse linen, her whole body glowed with an unparalleled beauty.

"My husband is interested.."

The two of them were having a sweet moment when suddenly Yan Qingyuan's face changed, from the original Xianhui to one of indifference.

"who I am?"

"I am Yan Qingyuan! I am the guardian sword attendant of the Yaochi Heavenly Lady!"

When Yan Qingyuan saw Gu Shaoyang, hatred and resentment suddenly filled her eyes, and she rushed towards him.

"I remember you, you are the evil person who caused the destruction of my Yaochi Holy Land, I will fight with you!"

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly, and the temperament of a villager in his body disappeared without a trace in an instant.

Instead, the aura of a powerful man who ignored the common people and looked down on the world came out.

He pointed out casually, and pointed at Yan Qingyuan raised his eyebrows and said calmly:"You are Yan Qing Yan, but you are not a disciple of Yaochi. You remembered wrong... and you still haven't woken up?!"

Gu Shaoyang's voice was like thunder in Yan Qingyuan's ears. Yan Qingyuan's movements suddenly stopped and her expression became confused.

"Am I not a disciple of Yaochi? Did I remember it wrong?"

"Ah, my head hurts!"

Gu Shaoyang looked at Yan Qingyuan's painful expression, with a hint of distress in his eyes.

This is already the seventeenth reincarnation of Yan Qingyuan, and the double soul syndrome has no signs of relief, but is getting worse.

"Soul-Transforming Divine Liquid, you still need Soul-Transforming Divine Liquid?.."

Gu Shaoyang murmured.

Suddenly, his expression changed, he looked up at the sky, and seemed to sense something

"Who will come to me at this time?"

Gu Shaoyang said to himself: "Go out and have a look, and leave this split soul here to accompany Qing Yuan for the time being.""

After saying that, Gu Shaoyang seemed to be distracted for a moment, but soon returned to normal.

At this time, Yan Qingyuan had recovered from the headache.

Seeing "Gu Shaoyang" looking at her worriedly, she couldn't help but smile bitterly, He asked: "Husband, was I possessed by evil spirits again just now?.."

"Nonsense!"

""Gu Shaoyang" hugged Yan Qingyuan into his arms and said firmly: "What kind of evil spirits are there? Don't listen to what the people in the village say." You are obviously sick, and if you are sick, you will definitely be cured. As long as I'm here, don't worry.."

0 flowers requested·····

"kindness."

Yan Qingyuan responded softly, leaning on Gu Shaoyang's arms with peace of mind....

Sitting cross-legged and wearing a luxurious black robe, Gu Shaoyang, who looked extremely noble and handsome, suddenly opened his eyes.

There seemed to be a sense of reincarnation in Gu Shaoyang's eyes, but it quickly disappeared.

Yan Qingyuan was lying in front of him, sleeping quietly and peacefully.

He looked at Yan Qingyuan with gentle eyes.

He once said that he would accompany Yan Qingyuan through thousands of reincarnations, so he separated a ray of soul to accompany Yan Qingyuan through reincarnations in the dream of reincarnation, and has spent seventeen lives.

Sometimes Gu Shaoyang will also enter with all his soul.

It is also a matter of soul separation. The difference between him and Yan Qingyuan is that his split soul did not leave the body for a long time, and he has practiced the soul splitting method in the "Galaxy Sword Code".

Taking a step back, even if there is something wrong with the soul that Gu Shaoyang split, it is only an extremely small part that is less than one ten thousandth of his original soul.....

Erasing it casually will have no effect at all.

Yan Qingyuan is much more serious.

A firm light flashed in Gu Shaoyang's eyes.

Therefore, he must get the soul-transforming divine liquid.

Get up, walk out of this residence, and go to the outside room. Someone has been waiting here for a long time.

Ye Lingchen?!

When Gu Shaoyang saw the person in front of him, his eyes were slightly surprised.

He didn't expect Ye Lingchen to come looking for him

"Meet the Holy Son of Hanhai."

When Ye Lingchen saw Gu Shaoyang, he immediately saluted respectfully.

"We are old acquaintances, Brother Ye does not need to be so polite."

Gu Shaoyang waved his hand casually and asked Ye Lingchen to sit down.

Ye Lingchen sat under Gu Shaoyang, feeling the huge sense of oppression coming from Gu Shaoyang, and the domineering temperament that could only be possessed by a strong person inadvertently revealed by his movements. He felt amazed and complicated.

Once upon a time, he and Gu Shaoyang were competing on the same martial arts stage. At that time, his ranking on the Divine Sea Ranking seemed to be higher than Gu Shaoyang's.

But later, Gu Shaoyang was so powerful that he was far away. He threw it away.

First, he became the king of the Divine Sea Realm.

Then he entered life and death, and won the first place among ten thousand sects in the sect's product selection conference.

Later, he defeated all the genius giants on the life and death list and reached the first place on the life and death list.

Now it is even more Even the King Realm killed two people!

When he first heard the news, Ye Lingchen was so shocked that he couldn't recover for a long time.

He once thought that Gu Shaoyang would be one of the protagonists of this world and this era, and one day he would rise to heaven. , shocked the world.

But he didn't expect that this day would come so quickly and unexpectedly.

Moreover, Gu Shaoyang was not one of the protagonists of heaven and earth.

Rather, he was the only...protagonist of heaven and earth!

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"Brother Ye came here today, why? Gu

Shaoyang asked casually.

Ye Lingchen looked hesitant on his face and said after considering, "I wonder if Brother Gu still remembers our agreement?" Gu

Shaoyang narrowed his eyes slightly and said calmly: "Brother Ye, do you want me to take action?"

Gu Shaoyang once promised Ye Lingchen to help him three times for free. He helped him once in the tomb of King Xuan, and now twice.

Unexpectedly, Ye Lingchen shook his head, seeming to have made up his mind, and said to Gu Shaoyang: "I am not This means that I want to use these two agreements to ask Brother Gu to take action in exchange for the opportunity to join the Vast Sea Holy Land.

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly, "Why does Brother Ye have such an idea?" Ye

Lingchen smiled bitterly and said, "I wonder if Brother Gu still remembers the foreign races from the outside world that I mentioned to you?"

Gu Shaoyang nodded slowly: "Of course I remember."



Back then, he and Ye Lingchen went to the tomb of King Xuan "990" to look for the inheritance of King Xuan's mantle. The

Chi Luotian they met in King Xuan's tomb was a member of the Xueluo tribe among the foreign tribes in the outside world.

And the Night King who died with King Xuan was also a member of the Xueluo tribe. He is a member of the Luo tribe, and he is also a king-level expert in the Xueluo tribe.

I wonder why Ye Lingchen suddenly mentioned this?

Ye Lingchen explained: "To be honest with brother Gu, I have been tracking the traces of the people from the Outer Realm in the past few years."

With that said, Ye Lingchen took out several crystal stones from the spirit storage ring. He handed them to Gu Shaoyang and said in a deep voice: "Brother Gu, please take a look."

Gu Shaoyang picked up a piece of spar and found that it was an image spar used to record images.

Gu Shaoyang's mind sank into the spar, and a picture immediately appeared in front of his eyes. Soon Gu Shaoyang's eyes became horrified.

The spar The locations and scenes recorded there are all different, but the objects recorded are all strange races that are different from the human race. Gu Shaoyang saw the Xueluo people he was familiar with, the pig-headed man with protruding fangs, and the people covered with long hair. A ferocious race with long hair and green skin.

They exude a violent and ferocious demonic aura similar to that of the Xueluo people. They are obviously aliens from the outside world.

In the picture, these outside monsters are massacring small human villages one by one. Their methods are so cruel that it makes people feel uncomfortable. Human hair refers to it.

When Gu Shaoyang finished reading all the crystals and put them down, his eyes were full of murderous intent.

"Where did Brother Ye collect these images?"

Gu Shaoyang asked in a deep voice.

Ye Lingchen replied:"Some of them were collected from the Eastern and Northern Territories, and some were collected from extremely remote places in the Zhongtian Territory..."

"Eastern Region, Northern Region... You have traveled to so many places in the past few years?"

Gu Shaoyang's expression was slightly surprised.

Ye Lingchen shook his head and replied:"Only a small part was collected by myself, and the rest was purchased from Tianji Pavilion through Wanbao Tower. Gu

Shaoyang raised his brows and said,"You mean, Tianji Pavilion has long known about the existence of foreign races in the outside world?""

Ye Lingchen replied:"It's not just Tianji Pavilion. It's not a secret at all that foreign races from outside the world are among the upper-level strong men in the Central Heaven Region..."

Ye Lingchen's expression became serious again

"However, not many people know about the news that foreign races from outside the world are about to invade the Zhongtian Territory. I also inferred this conclusion through various clues and information.

Brother Gu, the great catastrophe is about to break out.

Foreign races from outside the domain invaded the Zhongtian Territory in large numbers. When the time came, Zhongtian was in turmoil and all living beings were destroyed.

I advise you to make first-hand preparations early...

Ye Lingchen's tone was extremely cautious.

Gu Shaoyang was surprised, but after thinking about it, he still said: "Brother Ye, maybe the matter is not as serious as you think. The foreign races in the outer world are powerful and cruel, but the strength of our Zhongtian human race is not as simple as you think. , there are still many hidden strong men.

There are many king-level strong men and divine king-level strong men, and it is not so easy for foreign races from the outside world to invade the Zhongtian Territory."

Gu Shaoyang knew the existence of the Hidden Immortal Land, and knew that the bright side of the Zhongtian Territory was hidden. There are almost ten gods in total.

This is an extremely terrifying force that can easily wipe out many disasters.

Ye Lingchen suddenly became anxious when he saw Gu Shaoyang's somewhat disinterested look.

He opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but closed it immediately.

His expression was hesitant, not knowing what he was struggling with.

Gu Shaoyang was not in a hurry, quietly waiting for Ye Chenchen to make his own decision.

Ye Chenchen hesitated for a long time, and finally seemed to make up his mind, and said to Gu Shaoyang: "Brother Gu, I'm telling you the truth. In fact, I was born with a talent that allows me to see many things that will happen in the future in my dreams..."

Ye Lingchen cleverly expressed the secret of his rebirth in another way.

But it was also extremely shocking.

Gu Shaoyang was startled and couldn't help but said: "Prediction?"

"almost. Ye

Lingchen smiled bitterly and said, "Brother Gu, do you think I'm crazy?"

Gu Shaoyang shook his head.

Ye Lingchen suddenly looked at Gu Shaoyang very seriously and said, "Brother Gu, I can swear to God that everything I, Ye Lingchen, said is true.

I've seen great things happen.

In fact, the help that this ability to predict has brought to me is extremely huge. If it were not related to the great catastrophe of Zhongtian and the life and death of all human beings, I would never reveal this secret."

"Can you imagine that I have a nightmare almost every night about the extinction of the human race in the Zhongtian Domain?

This nightmare is so real, so real that I can't even believe it.."

There was a hint of fear and pain hidden in Ye Lingchen's words that even Gu Shaoyang was moved by it.

Gu Shaoyang was silent for a while and then said seriously to Ye Lingchen: "Brother Ye, can you let me see your dream with my own eyes?"

Ye Lingchen was stunned: "How to do this?"

"I have a trick that won't cause any harm to Brother Ye, but it requires Brother Ye to completely relax his mind and try his best to recall those scenes..."

What Gu Shaoyang was referring to was the sword of reincarnation.

The technique of reincarnation of life and death has the powerful ability to construct a dream and make the opponent fall into the confusion of reincarnation. Gu Shaoyang can use this technique to

cure Yan Qingyuan's "soul separation" syndrome, and naturally it can also be used to detect Ye Lingchen's "dream" initiative. Relax and let Gu Shaoyang invade?

Ye Lingchen hesitated at first, but quickly figured it out.

If he wants to seek Gu Shaoyang's asylum, he must gain Gu Shaoyang's trust.

If Gu Shaoyang wanted to do harm to him, he could kill him with just one sword. There was no need for him to go to all the trouble of letting go.

"Good 0.6."

Ye Lingchen simply agreed, then closed his eyes and relaxed his mind.

Gu Shaoyang casually pointed at Ye Lingchen's eyebrows, stimulating the power of reincarnation.

In an instant, countless messages from Ye Lingchen's mind poured into Gu Shaoyang's heart like a flood.

Gu Shaoyang raised his sword eyebrows, A flash of surprise flashed through his eyes.

Reborn?

Gu Shaoyang's expression suddenly became extremely weird.

The next moment, Gu Shaoyang's pupils suddenly tightened.

He saw several attribute bubbles that he had never seen before appeared on Ye Lingchen's body.

"Time attribute\*284.."

"Time attribute\*374.."

Gu Shaoyang was shocked, and his eyes were full of surprise and suspicion.

Why are time attribute bubbles generated on Ye Lingchen's body?

Is he really a reborn person?!

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Ye Lingchen probably wanted to hide it, but he underestimated the mystery of Gu Shaoyang's reincarnation power.

The moment he completely relaxed his mind, he had no secrets left for Gu Shaoyang.

Ye Lingchen told Gu Shaoyang that he had some ability to foresee the future, but in fact, what he believed in was his rebirth.

"..Born in a remote town in the Eastern Region, he was originally the playboy and good-for-nothing second son of a small family.

Then he wakes up and rises strong.

In just three years, he became the leading figure in the entire Eastern Region.

Moved to the Zhongtian Territory and entered the life and death list...

From Ye Lingchen's rise to the present, before he met me, he was the biggest winner in every trial or ruins expedition.

Careful in mind, calm in situations, ruthless and superb in means.."

After reading Ye Lingchen's life story, even Gu Shaoyang couldn't help but sigh:"This is definitely a perfect template for the protagonist of a reborn person!"

A strange feeling arose in Gu Shaoyang's heart.

He is an out-and-out time traveler, and now he meets Ye Lingchen, a reborn person.

To be honest, watching Ye Lingchen's rise, Gu Shaoyang felt very familiar, as if he was looking at another version of himself.

However, the final achievements of the two men were very different.

"How is time attribute 01 generated?"

Gu Shaoyang chose to absorb the "time attribute" bubble on Ye Lingchen's body, and an inexplicable force poured into his body, nourishing the time power seed deep in his heart.

The seed seemed to have a tendency to take root and sprout, a mysterious and mysterious understanding. From the bottom of Gu Shaoyang's heart,

Gu Shaoyang tried to grasp that feeling. At this time, a picture appeared in front of Gu Shaoyang's eyes.

"..Countless blood-red holes opened in the sky, and billowing demonic energy emerged from the holes.

Then there were countless ferocious and terrifying Xueluo tribesmen, and foreigners from the outside world rushed into the Zhongtian Territory through the gap.

They are cruel and murderous. They regard all human beings as pigs and dogs and hunt and kill them wantonly.

Countless human warriors resisted angrily, and Zhongtian Territory fell into a continuous war.

This war is not only burning in the Central Heaven Region, but also spreads to the other four regions, including the Southern Region.

The battle lasted for a long time, and countless alien races died, but the more dead ones were humans.

During this process, countless sects and even holy lands were destroyed, and king-level and even god-level experts fell.

In the end, the last human who refused to surrender died in the battle.

The entire Zhongtian Territory has been completely reduced to a slave farm for foreign races from outside the realm...."

After seeing the scene conveyed by Ye Lingchen, Gu Shaoyang was shocked and could not recover for a long time.

"If all this is true, then as Ye Lingchen said, all races in the entire Zhongtian Domain will face an unprecedented catastrophe..."

Suddenly a light flashed in Gu Shaoyang's mind

"wrong!"

Gu Shaoyang has a thorough understanding and is smarter than demons. He quickly sensed something was wrong.

"If Ye Lingchen is really a reborn person, then the picture in his mind should only be the last scene he saw before his death in his previous life.

But I clearly kept seeing in Ye Lingchen's mind the death of the last warrior who resisted the human race..."

A glint flashed in Gu Shaoyang's eyes, and he affirmed: Ling Chen is definitely not a reborn person!"

Countless inspirations burst out in Gu Shaoyang's mind, analyzing Ye Lingchen's origins

"He is not a reborn person, but he can predict what is about to happen, and he can also generate time attribute bubbles on his body..."



"I probably understand"

"If time is compared to a river, then each of us is a fish living in the river.

Every breath in the long river of time may have countless directions and branch off into countless tributaries, that is, countless different outcomes that may occur.

If I guessed correctly, Ye Lingchen should be just a lucky fish who jumped out of the river for some unknown reason and caught a glimpse of the direction of the river.

The Great Tribulation may or may not happen, because all Ye Lingchen sees is the flow of the river.

Perhaps because a certain stone is raised and the river trend is deflected, the established future will change...

Of course, the possibility of this happening is undoubtedly greater."

"Just like in Ye Lingchen's memory, I don't exist at all. My appearance has affected the accuracy of his prediction of the future. Gu

Shaoyang had another wry smile on his face and said to himself:"But the problem is, I don't know whether my appearance will be good or bad for the future."

The great catastrophe may not happen because of my appearance, or it may become more violent because of my appearance.

Whether my stone falling from the sky will make the river of time flow more gently or more rapidly at the next turn, no one can predict...

In any case, you must be cautious, just like Ye Lingchen said, prepare in advance. Gu

Shaoyang made up his mind, looked at Ye Lingchen in front of him, and suddenly couldn't help but laugh:"If Ye Lingchen knew that the foresight talent he concocted to hide the secrets of reborn people is the truth, and the so-called rebirth is just a joke, I don't know what he would think....

I still need to stay with Ye Lingchen and get in touch with him more. He is so special. I have a hunch that maybe he is the opportunity for me to fully understand the power of time."

Gu Shaoyang considered everything, withdrew his finger from Ye Lingchen's eyebrows with a calm expression, and whispered:"Wake up."

The confusion in Ye Lingchen's eyes gradually dissipated, and his eyes became clear again.

"Brother Gu.."

Before Ye Lingchen could speak, Gu Shaoyang had already said:"Brother Ye, there is no need to say anything, I already understand everything." Gu Shaoyang said to Ye Lingchen sternly:"From now on, you will be the guest elder of my Vast Sea Holy Land. Some of the people and resources in the sect are available to you...

As for the two opportunities to attack, we still count them."

Gu Shaoyang solemnly said to Ye Lingchen:"I leave the Holy Land of Vast Sea to Brother Ye."

Ye Lingchen was startled, and then his eyes revealed There was no trace of emotion.

The reason why he chose the Hanhai Holy Land to join instead of other holy places was, firstly, because Gu Shaoyang existed in the Hanhai Holy Land, and secondly, the three top holy places and established holy places would bear the brunt when the catastrophe broke out.

Although they have a profound foundation, they are also under the care of foreign races in foreign lands and suffer the most heavy casualties.

When weighing the two aspects, Vast Sea Holy Land is undoubtedly the most suitable.

Now Gu Shaoyang also said that he would be given some power to prepare for the Zhongtian catastrophe, which can be described as an unexpected blessing.

"Brother Gu, please rest assured, I will not let Hanhai down."

Ye Lingchen expressed his determination, and then said doubtfully: "According to what Brother Gu said, it seems that you are going to leave the Vast Sea Holy Land."

Gu Shaoyang nodded, looked towards the sky, and said calmly: "The catastrophe is coming, I must improve my 153 cultivation strength as soon as possible. If I can advance to the king realm before the catastrophe comes, that would be great."

The more strength you have, the more protection you will have in the catastrophe.

Ye Lingchen nodded and asked, "Where does Brother Gu plan to go to seek an opportunity to advance to the king's realm?"

Gu Shaoyang smiled slightly and said: "Go to the Nine Heavens"...

Three days later, Tai Xuantian.

A handsome and cold figure, exuding the fierce and noble temperament of a superior overlord, appeared in the desolate wilderness.

It was Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang looked around

"I'm lucky, it's very close to Leibu..."

Gu Shaoyang showed a satisfied look on his face and said to himself: "Then just go directly to find Taixuan Tianlei Minister Lao Gumo."

As he said that, Gu Shaoyang took a step forward, his body seemed to move instantly, and he appeared again. Hundreds of miles away...

The moment Gu Shaoyang appeared in Taixuantian, deep inside an active volcano in the Taixuantian Fire Department, a violent and fiery body suddenly opened its eyes.

"I noticed that breath.."

An extremely raging and violent flame suddenly emerged from his body, mixed with overwhelming anger and hatred.

"That bastard thief who stole my Fire Department's sacred relics and killed my second, third, and third brother, as well as my nephew Ming Huolie, has appeared again!"

The flames of revenge are rising in the eyes of the great elder of the Fire Department.

"I have been waiting for this day for three years. This time, I will definitely tear you apart and cut you into pieces!"

The active volcano suddenly erupted, and an extremely violent figure rushed out of the volcano, drawing a red line of fire in the sky and shooting away in a certain direction....

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Among the thunder troops, a tall and domineering body suddenly opened his eyes, with a look of surprise on his face

"coming."

Gu Mo still firmly remembers the agreement he made with a talented Lei Clan genius a few years ago, asking him to help him fight in the Seven Tribe Competition of the Thunder Clan headquarters in the past three days.

It will affect his tribe in the next ten years. The training resources and environment, as well as his future path of martial arts practice.

Seeing that the date of the Seven Competitions was approaching, Tianjiao was still missing. When Gu Mo was at a loss what to do, the man finally appeared.

The other party had no intention of doing anything. Concealing his aura.

Gu Mo could feel that the other party's aura was more powerful than three years ago.

"Three years ago, he was able to defeat a powerful person at the fifth level of life and death with his cultivation level of only the first level of life and death.

Now that three years have passed, to what extent should his combat effectiveness be improved?"

There was a faint look of expectation in Gu Mo's eyes, and he said to himself excitedly: "I'm afraid the strong men in the sixth level of the life and death realm can also stand up to the battle."

Gu Mo was about to get up and go out, when he suddenly sensed another extremely violent aura rising into the sky, approaching at a faster speed.

Gu Mo's face suddenly changed.

"No, it's old ghost Ming Yan! Why did he come here?..."

He must have noticed Gu Shaoyang's appearance and came to avenge the fire department three years ago!

Ming Yan didn't know what kind of drugs he had taken in the past three years, and his cultivation had improved by leaps and bounds, reaching the seventh level of the life and death realm and even approaching the eighth level.

If Gu Shaoyang was intercepted by him..."

The expression on Gu Mo's face changed for a while, then he let out a long sigh and shot out.

"I hope the two of us can fight Gu Mo for a while together....I really don't want to use that method as a last resort...."

Gu Shaoyang has stepped into the sphere of influence of the Lei Department. He deliberately released a ray of aura in order to let the Lei Department Chief Elder Gu Mo notice.

"Huh?"

Gu Shaoyang suddenly let out a light sigh, with a somewhat surprised and weird expression on his face.

He stopped, turned around, and faced one direction as if waiting for something to arrive.

Not long after, Gu Shaoyang appeared in front and back of a figure, but The speed and momentum are very different.

The momentum of the figure in front is like a thousand active volcanoes erupting at the same time, fierce and fierce, rushing towards it. The violent red flames scatter freely, like a whip lashing the sky, the momentum is frightening!

"The eighth level of the realm of life and death? ~!"

The figure that was rushing behind Gu Shaoyang couldn't help but screamed.

Gu Mo, the great elder of the Lei Department, had an expression of disbelief on his face.

"What taboo method did Ming Yan use?! His cultivation has soared to the eighth level of the realm of life and death!

The whole Taixuantian, no! Who else will be his enemy in the next three days?!"

Gu Mo was horrified.

In the past three years, his strength has also improved slightly, and he has climbed to the sixth level of life and death.

Originally, he thought that the great elder of the Fire Department, Ming Yan, only had the cultivation level of the seventh level of life and death. Coupled with Gu Shaoyang's extraordinary fighting ability, he should be able to deal with Ming Yan.

But how could he have thought that Ming Yan's strength improvement would be so exaggerated?! The two of them would never be his opponents.

At this time, Ming Yan's terrifying figure Already approaching Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Mo could see Ming Yan's vicious face twisted with anger and hatred, as well as his extremely fierce red eyes.

"Bastard, I want you to die!"

The cold words full of murderous intent echoed.

Gu Mo looked shocked and looked at Gu Shaoyang indifferently. The terrifying murderous aura erupting from Xi Yan's body"scared him out of his wits."

Gu Mo couldn't help blurting out to Gu Shaoyang's back:"Be careful....Well?!"

Before he finished speaking, Gu Mo's voice suddenly stopped.

His pupils shrank, his eyes suddenly opened wide, and his mouth did not open. His whole body was like a duck that had been strangled by the neck, stunned.

Ming Yan, filled with overwhelming red fire and murderous intent, was standing in front of Gu Shaoyang, about to slap Gu Shaoyang with his palm.

At this moment, Gu Shaoyang suddenly raised his hand. A bright and brilliant sword light bloomed from Gu Shaoyang's hand, In an instant, the whole world was stunned.

The sword light passed over Ming Yan.

Gu Shaoyang put the sword into its sheath.

The menacing Ming Yan froze in mid-air, and then...The whole person was divided into two pieces and fell silently from the sky.

The red fire and murderous intent that filled the sky before were like bubbles, disappearing under this sword.

It all happened so naturally and smoothly.

Gu Shaoyang, who casually killed Ming Yan with a sword, seemed to have done an extremely trivial thing. He turned around casually, looked at the stunned Gu Mo, and asked in a faintly confused tone:

"what did you just say?"

Gu Mo was completely dumbfounded.

He even suspected that he was dreaming.

The scene in front of him was too illusory for him to believe. If Gu Shaoyang killed Ming Yan after a battle, Gu Mo would not be so surprised.

But Gu Shaoyang's casual gesture when he just killed Ming Yan seemed as simple and plain as not killing a strong man in the eighth level of life and death, but casually squeezing an ant to death.

Gu Mo suddenly noticed that Gu Shaoyang was exuding breath

"The seventh heaven of life and death?!"

Gu Mo's eyes nearly popped out.

No wonder he was able to kill Ming Yan like a chicken.

Back then, Gu Shaoyang, who was able to defeat Gu Shaoyang at the first level of life and death, must be so terrifying at the seventh level of life and death?!

Killing Isn't the eighth level of life and death just like a joke?

But how did Gu Shaoyang practice?



He jumped six major realms in three years?!

It's not that fast on a rocket!

Gu Mo was shocked one after another and couldn't recover. God came, his whole body felt dizzy, and his head was confused. It was so shocking, and he was horrified beyond measure.

When the shock subsided, an unprecedented ecstasy rose from Gu Mo's heart.

Gu Shaoyang was so tyrannical, Then isn't it easy to catch the competition between the seven tribes of the Thunder Clan?!

Gu Mo looked happy and was about to step forward to talk to Gu Shaoyang about the past.

Suddenly, a seemingly invisible murderous intention fell on Gu Mo.

Gu Mo wanted to be killed A basin of cold water poured down on his head, and he shuddered subconsciously. When he looked at Gu Shaoyang, his eyes were full of fear.

Gu Mo almost forgot.

Gu Shaoyang could kill Ming Yan easily, and he could also kill him easily.

Three years ago The agreement was established on the basis that the two people are almost equal in strength.

Now...This equality no longer exists!

Gu Shaoyang looked at Gu Mo condescendingly and said, "Great Elder Gu Mo, you are well."

"Haha, Gu...Senior Gu, please come back and be safe...."

Gu Shaoyang's cultivation level has surpassed that of Gu Mo, so there is nothing wrong with Gu Mo calling him "senior".

Gu Shaoyang smiled slightly and said: "I came here specifically for Elder Gu Mo's appointment. Since I am already here, Elder Gu Mo should quickly hand over to me the thunder-attribute divine object that he promised me."

Gu Mo I cried secretly in my heart and almost stopped crying.

It is true to say that it is a thunder-attribute divine object, but after his Taixuan Tianlei tribe won the Seven Tribunals and the entire tribe was promoted.

Now Gu Shaoyang didn't even help him in the competition. If Gu Shaoyang took the things and left, wouldn't he die?

But the situation in front of him forced Gu Mo to bow his head.

Gu Shaoyang was so terrifying, and the aura he revealed inadvertently was enough to make Gu Mo's heart tremble.

Facing Gu Shaoyang, Gu Mo felt like facing an ancient ferocious beast.

He may be swallowed by the opponent at any time

"Naturally so. Gu

Mo forced a smile and said, "The things promised to Senior Gu are kept in our tribe. Please follow me, Senior Gu.""

Gu Shaoyang nodded slightly, not worried at all whether Gu Mo would play any tricks.

With his current strength, not to mention the Lei Department, as long as he does not leave the King Realm, he can go to the entire Nine Heavens at will.

Half an hour later, Tai Xuantian Lei Department.

Gu Shaoyang looked at the flashing blue-purple thunder light in front of him, and the sparkle in his eyes surged.

"Lei Ren of Heavenly Punishment"

"Vitality\*957373"

"Destruction attribute\*28373"

"The meaning of divine punishment\*3749..."

Chapter 395

Thunder of Punishment.

The inherited sacred object of Taixuan Tianlei Department

"Extract attributes!"

The bouncing blue-purple thunder light was caught by Gu Shaoyang with one hand, and the rolling thunder and lightning was absorbed by Gu Shaoyang like running water.

Gu Mo, who was standing aside, almost had his eyes popping out.

This was the thunder of heaven's punishment, and it contained The meaning of heavenly punishment is extremely terrifying.

Even though he is the great elder of the Thunder Department, he must be careful when practicing with the help of the thunder of heavenly punishment. He can only extract one strand at a time, and only dares to refine the second strand after it is completely refined.

Like Gu Shaoyang. Swallowing it roughly and casually, Gu Mo didn't even dare to think about it, let alone try.

Gu Mo knew best how violent the power contained in the Thunder of Punishment was.

How powerful Gu Shaoyang's body was to be so unscrupulous Absorbing the Thunder of Heaven's Punishment!

Gu Mo's heart was extremely shocked.

The continuous power of Heaven's Punishment was sucked into Gu Shaoyang's body.

The Immortal Thunder and Fire Divine Body greedily absorbed this power like a dry sponge.

Originally, the thunder and fire in Gu Shaoyang's body was out of balance.

The power of flames With the eternal flame as the core, it can overpower the power of thunder and lightning.

But now, after absorbing a large amount of power with the attribute of divine punishment, the power of thunder and lightning in Gu Shaoyang's body has transformed.

It has become more condensed.

It seems that it has changed from the original A piece of loose sand has turned into an army that can compete with the eternal flame.

There is an aura of taboo and majesty.

Waiting for the punishment of heaven, the majesty of heaven!

The 320 degree of fusion of the power of thunder and fire in Gu Shaoyang's body can be achieved in just a few breaths. Crazy improvement.

60%...

70%...

80%...

It has reached the point of 99%, and then it is difficult to move forward.

"call.."

Gu Shaoyang took a long breath, and tiny thunder and lightning and flames burst out between his breaths, and his whole aura instantly became extremely terrifying.

Like a real ancient ferocious wild beast, with every move, the void around him shattered like brittle paper, and large black cracks spread like spider webs.

Gu Mo, who was standing next to Gu Shaoyang, was so horrified that he didn't even dare to take a breath.

Gu Shaoyang glanced at him occasionally, and it was as if a mountain was pressing hard on his heart, causing his liver and gallbladder to burst.

It's so scary.

He felt that Gu Shaoyang could crush him to death with just one finger.

Gu Shaoyang also felt the extremely terrifying power emerging from his body.

He seemed to be able to control a certain invisible and intangible vein between heaven and earth. Just by being close to this vein, his strength surged to an astonishing 90,000,000 kilograms.

Every breath and every breath is a powerful force.

Ancient gods and demons, nothing more than that!

Gu Shaoyang's brows slowly wrinkled.

Because of the surge in physical strength, he also fell into an invisible shackles.

The energy and blood are as violent as a volcanic eruption, the smoke of energy is visible to the naked eye, and the whole person is like the sun in an oven. Normal people will feel unbearably hot just by being close to him.

The vital energy and blood were so strong that they were annihilated before they were even born in Gu Shaoyang's body.

It is impossible to cause death disaster at all.

Gu Shaoyang will be trapped in the seventh heaven of life and death forever and ever!

"I should now have completely embarked on the path of the ancient body-refining warriors who used their strength to prove the Tao. This situation will never happen to me alone. What will happen to the ancient body-refining warriors when they encounter this situation? Gu

Shaoyang's thoughts turned sharply, his eyes were like knives, "It's impossible to find the death energy to absorb. Then I'm afraid that all the death energy in the entire Sea of Nirvana would be absorbed by me alone. Only then would I be satisfied.".."

Gu Shaoyang frowned, and the aura emanating from his body became stronger and stronger, completely forgetting that Gu Mo existed beside him.

"bang bang bang.."

The ground made a series of crisp sounds like firecrackers, and the hard ground cracked, revealing huge cracks in the earth.

Gu Mo's body was pressed into a "bow" shape by this momentum, almost half-kneeling on the ground. His face was as pale as paper, and sweat stained his temples, forming a small puddle on the ground under his chin.

This terrifying pressure is like the power of God, and it keeps getting stronger as Gu Shaoyang's mood changes.

The cracks between the ground and the void continued to expand, spreading out from the center of Taixuan Tianlei Department.

In the Lei tribe, many Lei tribe members felt the ground beneath their feet shaking violently as usual, and then retreated to the place where their tribe's great elders retreated.

A terrifying coercion poured out like a roaring mountain and a tsunami, bringing despairing terror.

Large swaths of dark clouds gathered in the sky, and the sky became pitch black, with violent thunder and flames bursting out from the dark clouds.

From time to time, a terrifying light flashed between heaven and earth, as if the world was being destroyed.

Everyone in the Lei tribe had looks of shock and fear on their faces.

"Thor is angry!"

Some people screamed in horror.

Then they knelt down and knelt down at the center of the gathering dark clouds. They shouted the name of the ancient thunder god and looked panicked.

Where there was the first, there was the second. Many thunder tribes with low strength Everyone knelt down.

Those powerful Lei tribe people also became frightened and uncertain.

This terrifying power, like the anger of God, was beyond their understanding.

In the end, countless people in the huge Lei tribe fell to their knees. , extremely spectacular.

At this moment, just when Gu Mo was about to lose his hold and felt that he was about to be completely crushed by the pressure on his body, Gu Shaoyang's brows suddenly relaxed, and a strong light bloomed in his eyes.

"I almost got into trouble.

There is no limit to my power. No matter how strong I am, I can only be considered the strongest at the same level, not invincible.

There are so many forces in this world that are more powerful than me.

The ancient body-refining warriors followed the path of proving the Tao through strength. In the end, it was not about fighting!

Seek your own transformation in battle.

What I want to do now is a hearty and unreserved battle.

Completely break up this force of mine, break it and then stand up.

The two heavens behind the realm of life and death will naturally fall into place!"

Gu Shaoyang's eyebrows stretched, his eyes were firm, and his aura changed.

In the eyes of Gu Mo next to him, Gu Shaoyang's figure seemed as high and majestic as the sky at this moment.

And he was like a prostrate man in the might of heaven. The ants under the sky were extremely small.

In the outside world, the thunder and dark clouds accumulated in the sky also dispersed in an instant.



The sky returned to clear and clear.

Countless people from the Thunder tribe raised their heads, with joy on their faces.

In their eyes, this was the ancient time. The Thunder God calmed down his anger.

A small number of powerful Thunder tribesmen looked confused.

They knew that the series of visions just now were not the manifestation of the ancient Thunder God.

Instead, they were because of a terrifying existence.

But that existence was powerful. , it is no longer something they can guess.

Between joy and anger, the color of the world changes.

Gu Shaoyang took a deep breath, and all the aura on his body suddenly converged completely, and returned to his original cold and indifferent posture.

Only occasionally there was a trace between his eyebrows. There was a flash of unspeakable majesty, which made people feel extremely palpitating.

"tell me.."

Gu Shaoyang took a step forward, looked down at Gu Mo who was half kneeling on the ground, and said coldly:"When does the so-called Seven Parts Competition start?"

Gu Mo's face turned pale, and he stammered in reply:"Just... Just ten days later!"

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed with a hint of thunder and flames, a trace of expectation appeared on his face, and he whispered to himself:"I hope this competition will not disappoint me..."

Chapter 396

Nine Heavens, three days.

Gu Shaoyang took a long breath, and the air in front of him was visible to the naked eye. Two long dragon-like white vapors were inhaled from between his mouth and nose.

The vitality rolling around the world turns into pure energy and merges into the limbs and bones

"With such rich vitality of heaven and earth, the life span of ordinary people can be at least doubled here, and the speed of warriors can be at least 50% faster..."

Gu Shaoyang had a strange look on his face and couldn't help but praise: "It is indeed the second heaven of the Nine Heavens, Yu Yuantian, and it still retains some of the atmosphere of the ancient prosperous times."

Gu Mo followed Gu Shaoyang with a respectful attitude, like an old servant.

Gu Mo felt bitter in his heart. Although things developed as he expected, the situation was completely out of his control.

The current situation is that the host and object are reversed, with Gu Shaoyang as the host and him as the assistant.

Even if Gu Shaoyang really won the seven-part competition for him, he turned against him afterwards and the lion opened his mouth.

It is not impossible that the Taixuan Tianlei Department has completely become Gu Shaoyang's personal vassal.

Gu Mo can't do anything about it

"Senior Gu, that is Lei Ze."

The headquarters of the Lei Clan is located in the Lei Ze of Yu Yuantian.

The Lei Ze of Yu Yuantian is dozens of times larger than the Lei Ze of the Zhongtian Territory. The thunder in the Lei Ze is like rain, and its power is terrifying.

It is just the thunder and lightning outside the Lei Ze. , you can easily chop the Ningzhen Realm warrior into coke.

Only a dozen people from the Taixuan Tianlei Department came this time, and the former Holy Son of the Thunder Department, Gulza, was among them.

Gulza obviously still remembers Gu Shaoyang. He forcefully broke one of his arms and slaughtered the Fire Tribe people in his name, causing Gulzar a lot of trouble.

Now facing Gu Shaoyang, Gulzar didn't even talk to Gu Shaoyang to argue with him. He didn't even dare to breathe out.

It was too scary.

Gulzar, whose cultivation was as good as life and death, felt that Gu Shaoyang could crush him to death with just one look.

The group went deep into Leize.

Gu Shaoyang swallowed thunder, and all the fire power in his body disappeared. , completely becoming the overlord of thunder.

After the immortal thunder and fire divine body is completed, the power of thunder and fire in Gu Shaoyang's body is perfectly balanced, and he can switch between the power of thunder and fire at will. He can be the overlord of thunder or the master of flame.

No. For a long time, a series of simple stone houses appeared in the field of vision. They were ugly in shape, but they had a wild beauty of ancient wilderness. The stone houses were covered with thunder marks, and the lightning jumped. The people who had been tempered by the power of thunder and lightning for countless thousands of years The material of ordinary stones has been completely changed a long time ago. If you knock off a piece and take it out, it will be a priceless thunder-attribute treasure in the Zhongtian Domain. The treasures everywhere in the Nine Heavens, especially in the upper three heavens, are not just talked about casually.

As we gradually get closer , When he was at the Thunder Clan headquarters, Gu Shaoyang felt an inexplicable throbbing suddenly rise in his heart.

His blood was surging, and the bones covered with thunder patterns were trembling slightly.

Deep in this Lei Ze, something seemed to be calling Gu Shaoyang urgently to go.

Gu Shaoyang was about to get closer and take a closer look, when suddenly a group of people came from the east side of Lei Zedong with shocking momentum.

Accompanied by crazy laughter

"Hahaha, isn't this Gu Mo from Taixuan Tianlei Department!. We haven't seen you for ten years. Are there only two or three big and small cats left in the huge Taixuan Tianlei Department under your command?...."

The man who laughed wildly was a middle-aged man with a rough appearance and a strong build. He only used a few pieces of animal skin to cover his lower body. He spoke thunder and lightning in his mouth, giving people a rough, domineering and wanton feeling.

The aura of the middle-aged strong man is much higher than that of Gu Mo, and he is located in the eighth level of the realm of life and death.

Behind the middle-aged man, there were several equally imposing men, all of whom were at the sixth or seventh level of the realm of life and death. One of them was particularly young in appearance.

These people looked at Gu Shaoyang and his party, all with disdainful and contemptuous sneers on their faces, and some even laughed.

The faces of the Taixuan Tianlei tribe members showed anger and aggrieved expressions

"It's Shang Xuantian's group!"

"It's simply too much!"

"Alas, there has always been a rift between the chief elder of their tribe and our elder Gu Mo, so they target us everywhere."

The people from Shangxuan Tianlei Department took the initiative to come over, and swept the people of Taixuan Tianlei Department unscrupulously, ignoring them at all. The elder of Shangxuan Tianlei Department smiled sarcastically and looked at Zhu Gu Mo said: "Gu Mo, are these the elite members of your Taixuan Tianlei tribe who came to participate in the Seven Tribes Competition?...."

Your nephew Gulzar, who you have always cherished so much, is now on the verge of death.

With this kind of cultivation, in our Xuantian, not to mention serving as the Holy Son, even being a gatekeeper would be embarrassing to me....."

A group of people from Shangxuan Tianlei Department laughed and ridiculed Gu Mo and others unscrupulously.

Taixuan Tianleibu and others dared to be angry but dared not speak out, their eyes full of helplessness and unwillingness.

He wanted to rise up and resist, but he didn't have enough strength.

Suddenly, at this moment, a figure suddenly walked out from the Taixuan Tianlei tribe.

The moment this figure walked out, all the thunder and lightning in the area suddenly converged on him, and the light suddenly became extremely dazzling.

0·Please give me flowers·0

A fist was dragged in the void, making a crackling sound, and black cracks were everywhere.

The elder of Shangxuan Tianlei Department raised his eyebrows sharply, his eyes widened, and he snorted coldly: "Boy, you are quite courageous..."

A powerful aura belonging to the eighth heaven of the realm of life and death rose up, and the elder of Shangxuantian Lei Department also punched out.

The two fists collided together, and countless electric lights burst out.

One is fair and well-proportioned, while the other is rough and savage, forming a sharp contrast.

The next moment, the face of the Great Elder of Shangxuan Tianlei Department suddenly changed drastically, and he felt an unbearable terrifying force coming from his hand.

"No.."

Before the elder of Shangxuan Tianlei Department finished speaking, he heard a series of crisp sounds of "click, click, click" coming from his arm as thick as a giant python.

The arms were bent at multiple weird angles and were crushed.....

The elder of Shanxuan Tianlei Department fell from the sky like a stone and smashed into the soil.

"boom!"

The huge impact shook the ground and shook violently, which showed how terrifying this power was. This series of drastic changes happened so fast that neither the Shangxuantian nor Taixuantian Lei tribe people could react.

They were stunned. He stared blankly at the big hole on the ground made by the Great Elder of Shangxuan Tianlei Department, with a dull expression on his face, and murmured: "Great... Great Elder.."

At this moment, a cold and domineering voice sounded above their heads.

"I, the Taixuan Tianlei Department, is the one you can insult?"

Looking up, I saw a slender and straight body standing proudly in the void.

A pair of cold star-like eyes on the handsome and cold face.

There seemed to be endless lightning flashing and jumping in the eyes, exuding a boundless domineering and fierce aura.

Shangxuan The Tianlei tribe members all shivered severely under the gaze of these eyes, and could not help but avoid the gaze in fear. It was so terrifying.

Even the great elder was knocked down by the opponent's punch. This guy How strong is he?!

The people of the Shangxuan Tianlei tribe were extremely shocked.

Is this person really from the Taixuan Tianlei tribe? How could he be so strong?!

The people of the Taixuan Tianlei tribe were also shocked, but more Still ecstatic and excited.

Looking at the sky, Gu Shaoyang's eyes were full of admiration and admiration.

The foreign aid brought by Elder Gu Mo was too strong!

This time in the Seven Division Competition, they Taixuan Tianlei The whole team must be feeling proud.

Even Gu Mo's face was filled with joy, completely forgetting about the problem of the host and guest being in different places that he was just worried about.....Li.

Chapter 397

Even the elder Xuantian Lei who was on the eighth level of the realm of life and death was punched to the ground by Gu Shaoyang, let alone the younger generation.

A young man from the Shangxuan Tianlei tribe who was in the sixth level of life and death was pale. He should be the Holy Son of Leibi from Shangxuantian, but he didn't even have the courage to take action when facing Gu Shaoyang.

The Shangxuan Tianlei tribe members helped up Elder Lei, who had fallen into a coma after being seriously injured by Gu Shaoyang's punch. Their arrogance disappeared and they left in a hurry.

Just when the Taixuan Tianlei tribe members were very excited, Gu Shaoyang turned his head, looked at Gu Mo condescendingly, and said lightly:

"too weak!"

"Even people at the level of Grand Elder can't withstand my punch, so what else do the younger generations of the Seven Tribes of Thunder Clan have to see?"

There was an undisguised expression of disappointment in his words.

All the Taixuan Tianlei tribe members were silent.

He was so arrogant and did not take the younger generation of the entire seven tribes of the Lei tribe into consideration. "One, five, three" Only Gu Shaoyang can say it, but let people There is no reason to refute it, and I even think it is natural.

Gu Mo said with shame and respect: "Yu Xuantian and the young strong men from the Thunder Clan headquarters should still have some strength..."

Gu Shaoyang casually replied: "I hope so."

In fact, this cannot be blamed on the younger generation of the seven tribes of Thunder Clan being too weak, but on Gu Shaoyang being too strong.

His combat power has completely surpassed that of the younger generation many times, and it is even said that many strong men of the older generation cannot match him.

He wanted to seek a greater pressure breakthrough on this basis, but it was too difficult.

Unless the king takes action.



A group of people entered the Thunder Clan headquarters, and all the elders and elites from the seven Thunder Clan tribes gathered together.

Each tribe has its own station, which is allocated according to the strength of the tribe.

The Taixuan Tianlei tribe was the weakest and was only allocated three small stone houses. Fortunately, not many people came from them.

Gu Shaoyang lived alone in a stone house, Gu Mo lived alone in one, and Gulza and the others all squeezed into one.

The seven major tribes are in a competitive relationship with each other. Even before the competition among the seven tribes has begun, there has been constant friction between the tribes.

Among them, there are constantly powerful young geniuses who have become famous among them, becoming famous in seven movies, and arousing countless admiration from everyone.

The most eye-catching ones are the two.

The first is Gu Feibai, the holy son of the Yuxuan Heavenly Thunder Department. He has a cultivation level in the Ninth Heaven Realm of Life and Death. Even the Great Elder of the Heavenly Thunder Department, who is also in the Ninth Heaven Realm of Life and Death, is no match for him. The concentration of the blood of the Ancient Thunder God in his body is extremely strong. There are already An atavism.

The second one is Gu Ting, the holy son of Jade Yuantian, the headquarters of the Thunder Clan, who is at the ninth level of the realm of life and death.

It is said that Gu Ting's bloodline is said to be the best in nearly ten thousand years. When he was born, thunder and lightning fell like a waterfall, accompanied by the sound of Kui Niu.

No one has ever seen Gu Ting take action, but no one thinks that he is weaker than Gu Feibai.

As the weakest of the seven thunder tribes, the Taixuan Tianlei tribe is unknown and almost no one pays attention to it.

Only the Shangxuan Tianlei tribe knows that the Taixuan Tianlei tribe has produced an extremely terrifying person this time, but when it comes to the majesty of the Shangxuan Tianlei tribe, they will naturally not take the initiative to publicize it unless the Taixuan Tianlei tribe tells them. The eldest elder of his family was maimed with a punch.

Finally, the day of the competition between the seven tribes of Thunder Clan arrived.

Many people from the Lei tribe came out of the densely packed stone houses, as well as many elites from the Seven Tribes.

There were no less than tens of thousands of people, all gathered in Leize Center.

There is a huge ancient battle platform here that is more than a hundred miles wide. The battle platform is mottled with traces and is filled with a sense of ancient vastness left over from ancient times.

Thunder fell like rain, and lightning like spears flashed across the dark sky from time to time, with a terrifying momentum.

Gu Shaoyang mingled among the many thunder tribes and stared calmly at the center of the ancient battle platform.

Suddenly, a deep purple light fell from the sky.

A burly old man with purple hair and beard, and a majestic expression appeared in front of everyone.

The chief elder of the Thunder Clan.

King realm powerhouse!

Gu Shaoyang's eyes lit up.

Sure enough, although the ancient relics have declined, the Lei tribe still has its own king-level experts.

This King of Lei Tribe appeared, and all the Lei Tribe people suddenly showed a look of reverence in their eyes.

"The Thunder God Sacrifice Ceremony has officially begun!"

The purple-bearded old man spoke calmly.

The Thunder God Sacrifice Ceremony is held once every ten years and is the most solemn sacrificial ceremony in the Lei Department. The Seven Division Competition is just a side event of this grand event. As the old man finished speaking, many strong and strong people suddenly walked out around everyone. People from the Thunder Tribe came.

Each of them had at least the cultivation level of the Divine Sea Realm, and their upper body was naked.

Three people carried a large animal skin drum, and one person held two thick animal bones in both hands.

Thousands of big men beat the drums at the same time, and thousands of words The drums sounded at the same time

"Boom boom boom.."

The drums roared, drowning out the thunder in the sky.

All the Lei tribe members present shouted in unison at this moment

"Ula Ula Ula.."

The unknown syllables, combined with the sound of thunder and drums, emitted a strange power, making Gu Shaoyang feel that every bone in his body was trembling, every drop of blood was roaring, and the frequency of his heart beating was several times higher than usual. More than 0...

The next moment, there seemed to be an inexplicable sound between heaven and earth.

"Buzz..."

Thousands of drums and thunders became quieter, and under the gaze of everyone, only the center of the ancient battle platform could be seen.

Behind the old man Wang Jing was a stone drum that was more than a thousand feet high and slowly appeared.

At this moment, all the Lei tribe members had fanatical and pious expressions on their faces, as if they had seen something they believed in.

And Gu Shaoyang felt that his heart was beating at its peak.

The summoning that I felt before became extremely strong, coming from the huge stone drum in front of me.

Gu Shaoyang looked at it intently, his eyes shaking.

"Ancient Kui Niu Spirit\*38749..."

An extremely huge attribute bubble emerged on the stone drum, faintly outlining a strange ferocious beast that looked up to the sky and roared, with a one-legged bull's head.

He once swallowed countless Kui Niu essence and blood deep in the Leize of Zhongtian Territory, and there is the soul of Kui Niu in the Leize of Yuyuantian.

Could it be possible that the two came from the same ancient Kui ox?!

Gu Shaoyang didn't know.

At this time, the purple-bearded old man in the middle of the ancient battle platform shouted in a deep voice:"Drum!"

"Drum roll!"

Countless people from the Thunder Tribe roared with fanatical expressions.

The next moment, Gu Shaoyang saw a figure flying out of the crowd.

"I come!"

This man is a burly man, exuding a 0.3 cultivation level in the fifth realm of life and death.

He leaped onto the stage and punched the thousand-foot stone drum hard.

"boom!"

A dull drum beat sounded.

Hundreds of thunders exploded in the sky.

A terrifying counter-shock force was conveyed from the stone drum. The big man seemed to have been hit hard, and he vomited blood and flew back like a kite with a broken string!

Then he flew away! A voice sang:"The emperor's thunder department Guduo, beat the drum for half a sound, and the thunder struck twenty miles!""

Gu Shaoyang was stunned.

Is this... some kind of competition?

At this time, Gu Mo approached him and explained in a low voice: "This stone drum is a sacred object passed down from ancient times by our Lei Department. It is said that the drum The skin is made from the skin of the ancient ferocious beast Kui Niu.

Every time the Thunder God Sacrifice Ceremony is held, the seven tribes of the Thunder Clan and the main tribe of the Garei Clan will use this method to determine the winner of the Nine Heavenly Thunder Tribe....

The first genius!!"

Gu Shaoyang's eyes suddenly became extremely bright....

Chapter 398

In the following time, young geniuses from the Seven Thunder Clan kept getting up to play the drums.

But the stone drum contains great power, and it is covered with ancient Kui cowhide. Let alone hitting it, even approaching the stone drum requires at least a cultivation level in the life and death realm.

"Gu Hong, the Emperor's Heavenly Thunder Department, beat the drum for half a sound, and the lightning struck twelve miles away!"

"Gu Yao from Shangyuan Tianlei Department, beat the drum for half a sound, and the lightning struck for thirty miles!"

"Gu Zhengze of Taiyuan Tianlei Department beat the drum for half a sound, and the lightning struck twenty miles away!"...

One after another, figures flew towards the ancient Kuiniu stone drum, and then were injured by the counter-shock force of the stone drum. They flew back faster like cannonballs, and most of them vomited blood and were injured.

Suddenly, a figure rose into the sky, emitting a powerful aura that belonged to a genius at the eighth level of the life and death realm.

He is a well-proportioned and handsome young genius from Leibu.

"Thunder dragon takes over the world!"

The muscles all over this man's body seemed to be twisted into a rope. All his strength was concentrated on his right fist, and he punched hard.

"boom!"

A loud noise burst out in the void.

Immediately afterwards, the handsome young man's fist hit the stone drum hard.

The stone drum trembled slightly, and in an instant there was a dull and loud sound.

"Boom——"

Everyone in the field felt like they had been hit in the heart at the same time.

"Boom!"

Hundreds of thunder exploded in the sky.

An unprecedented backlash was transmitted from the stone drum, and the handsome young man immediately vomited blood and retreated wildly.

But there was a hint of joy on his face

"The thunder from the Emperor's heaven flew in ancient times, with a sound of drums, the thunder struck eighty miles away!"

This time, even the intonation of the singing voice has been raised a lot.

There was a sound of exclamation in the audience.

This Gu Feiyang is the first existence so far to completely knock a sound on the stone drum.

With the strength and talent, he can suppress In the past, many geniuses from the Lei Department made people look at them.

For a long time, no one could surpass the achievements of the Emperor Tian Gu Feiyang. It was not until more than ten people later that another genius from Yu Xuantian came to the fore. When the stone drum is struck, lightning strikes hundreds of miles away. It is several times more powerful than the ancient Feiyang.

The dull and vast sound of the stone drum can't help but ring in the vast Lei Ze, just like the vigorous beating heart of the ancient Kui Niu.

Here Amidst the sound of drums, Gu Shaoyang's heart beat faster and faster.

The blood flowed surgingly in Gu Shaoyang's blood, making a rushing sound like the Yangtze River running rapidly.

The feeling of calling became stronger and stronger, extremely urgent..

Gu Shaoyang couldn't wait to stand out from the crowd and hit the stone drum hard.

More and more geniuses from the Lei Department went up to play the drum.

This is an ancient tradition, using drumming to prove one's cultivation and strength..The results of drumming are constantly being refreshed, and more and more outstanding talents are emerging. Once the drum sounds, one and a half times the drum sounds...

There was even a genius from the Thunder Clan headquarters who made two complete shots, completely astonishing everyone.

At this moment, a figure emerged from the crowd.



This is a strong young man with a stern face. A powerful aura belonging to the ninth level of the realm of life and death rises from him, and everyone looks at him with suspicion.

But the most eye-catching thing was his appearance.

There was a small bump on the forehead of the stern young man, which looked like the horn of a monster.

As soon as the young man appeared, countless people from the Lei tribe immediately started talking.

"It's Gu Feibai!"

"Hiss, his bloodline concentration should be over 50%, his body has returned to his ancestors!"

"This is the real majestic appearance!"

"I wonder what kind of results Gu Feibai can achieve with his strength?"

Gu Shaoyang stared at this young man closely.

He saw this young man striding across the void onto the ancient battle platform. He didn't see how prepared he was. He just suddenly punched Shigu hard.

"boom!"

The extremely dull drum sound suddenly sounded, like a blow suddenly hitting everyone's heart. The drum sounded!

Hundreds of thunder exploded in the sky, and lightning flashed and thundered in the sky for more than a hundred miles.

The reaction was The power appeared as invisible waves in the void, pushing out tiny crackling electric rays.

This terrifying counter-shock force was enough to seriously injure a strong person from the sixth or seventh level of the Thunder Department in the Life and Death Realm, but Gu Feibai casually wiped it away.

He My body just trembled slightly and then returned to normal.

"Is this a successful drumbeat?!"

"Terrifying, he is worthy of being Gu Feibai, the number one genius of Yuxuan Tianlei Department!"

While everyone was amazed, Gu Feibai took action again

"boom!"

The stone drum rang for the second time.

In an instant, thousands of thunders exploded in the sky.

The force of the second drum's reverberation caused visible fluctuations in the void.

The only one who hit the stone drum before The genius of the Ninth Level of Life and Death Realm who rang twice was seriously injured by the repercussions of the second drum.

Gu Feibai's face changed slightly, he took a deep breath, and the muscles all over his body undulated like waves. Fluctuating.

Under the force of the countershock, all the bones in Gu Feibai's body made continuous crackling sounds like firecrackers.

He stepped back ten steps heavily in the void, and finally stabilized his body, completely eliminating the force of the countershock. Empty.

Gu Feibai calmed down the surging Qi and blood in his body, recovered some of his strength, and then punched Shi Guzhaoh for the third time....

Along with the sound of drums, the restlessness in Gu Shaoyang's bones, blood and heart became more and more intense.

It was as if there was a wild and ferocious beast about to jump out of his body, eager to compete with the power of the ancient holy object in front of him.

Gu Shaoyang tried hard to endure...

"boom!"

A strong body was ejected back from the sky, accompanied by blood.

Thousands of thunder exploded in the sky at the same time, and the sound of drums continued.

"Yuxuan Tianlei's thunder tribe flew white, the drum sounded two and a half times, and the lightning struck seven hundred miles!"

Gu Feibai's final result came out.

The drum sounded two and a half times, and lightning struck seven hundred miles away.

The most outstanding result among the geniuses of the Lei Department so far. He is worthy of being one of the two strongest geniuses. Countless people were amazed.

The next moment, A silent figure emerged from the crowd.

The aura on this man was even more powerful and terrifying than Gu Feiyang.

His movements were accompanied by thunder and lightning. On top of his head, there was a half-foot-long horn, and His eyes and nose are different from ordinary people, and he has shown the appearance of returning to his ancestors.

The appearance of this person immediately caused everyone to exclaim.

"Gu Ting is recognized by everyone in the Thunder Clan as the number one genius!"

"With such an atavistic appearance, he is worthy of being the person with the highest concentration of bloodline in ten thousand years!"

"Although Gu Feiyang is strong, he is definitely not as good as him!"

"How many times can Gu Ting play the drum? Three sounds? Three and a half?...still four tones!"

Looking forward! 157

Everyone is looking forward to it.

Gu Ting's face and eyes also show an extremely proud and confident look.

He knows his own strength and his talent, so he is absolutely sure that he can surpass everyone before him. The brilliance of Gu Ting became the first.

Gu Ting, who was surrounded by lightning and shocked every step of the way, was like the son of thunder, giving off an extremely dazzling brilliance that attracted people's attention. Just when everyone was looking forward to Gu Ting's performance, Gu Ting Already standing in front of Shigu, the light in his eyes was about to strike....

Suddenly, a sharp stabbing sound came from the void above Gu Ting's head.

A pair of big hands reached out from the void and tore the void apart violently.

Then came a big foot, which stomped hard on the top of Gu Ting's head.

Gu Ting's eyes widened, he was extremely frightened and furious, and punched him fiercely.

But under the terrifying power of this big foot, his power burst like a bubble.

"snap, snap, snap.."

Gu Ting's fist was directly crushed by the big foot.

A person strode out of the void, stepping on Gu Ting's cheek.

The robed hunter has a handsome appearance, and his aura is violent and domineering to the extreme. His surging energy and blood are as hot as the sun in an oven.

His eyes were bright, with a blazing fighting spirit rising from them. He stared at Shigu, like an impatient and terrifying ancient beast.

"Get out of here, you dilly-dallying waste. If you don't take action, let me do it first.."

A dull sound came from his mouth, like thunder from the sky.

In the audience, the people from Taixuan Tianlei Department and Shangxuan Tianlei Department who saw this man's appearance had their eyes wide open, with expressions as if they had seen a ghost....

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"boom!"

It was not the sound of drums, but the sound of Gu Ting falling heavily to the ground.

The atmosphere on the field was suffocating.

Even the cheering drums around him stopped.

For a moment, the field fell into a strange silence.

Only the sky The sound of thunder from time to time.

Seven tribesmen of the Thunder Clan, recognized as a genius, with the highest concentration of blood in thousands of years, the ninth level of life and death, Gu Ting, who has the appearance of returning to his ancestors...

Being stepped into the mud?!

Moreover, when he was stepped on, Gu Ting even punched, but he had no resistance and was stepped down directly. what does that mean?

It means that the person who stepped on him is much stronger than him, and their strength is not at the same level at all!

Everyone was shocked when they saw this scene.

Even the purple-bearded old man, who had been watching indifferently, and the great elder of the Thunder Clan with king-level cultivation, shrank his pupils severely.

The other seven tribes of Thunder Clan were shocked.

Who is this person?

His cultivation level is obviously not in the King's realm, but beating the Ninth Level of Life and Death is like beating a dog.

Even Gu Ting, the most talented person in the Lei Department in ten thousand years, looked like a baby in front of a giant in front of him.

Gu Feibai, who had played the drum twice and a half before, now looked in a daze, feeling like he was lost.

He has always regarded Gu Ting as his biggest opponent, and even said that he regards Gu Ting as his training goal, a mountain that must be crossed in the martial arts.

But now, the mountain collapsed before his eyes.

Gu Ting... was kicked into the mud by a peer, and he had no power to resist!

Gu Feibai's martial arts heart almost collapsed.

He didn't know what the point of all his hard work was.

Whether it was him or Gu Ting, compared with this handsome young man who suddenly appeared, the gap was too big, big enough to make them feel desperate.

The people from Taixuantian and Shangxuantian Lei Department were so shocked that they opened their mouths wide and could not say a word.

Especially Gulza and others from Taixuan Tianlei Department.

They knew that Gu Shaoyang was very strong, but they didn't expect that Gu Shaoyang could be so strong that even Gu Ting from the Thunder Clan headquarters couldn't resist his kick.

Gu Mo felt a great sense of panic in his heart.

He was scared. He felt that he had made an extremely wrong decision by bringing Gu Shaoyang to the Thunder God Sacrifice Ceremony.

No one knows how much trouble Gu Shaoyang will cause in the next moment.

Just when everyone was still in shock

"boom!"

An unprecedented loud noise suddenly exploded in the ears.

Everyone on the field was shocked and woke up from their daze. They followed the sound.

I didn't know when, but Gu Shaoyang had punched firmly on the stone drum..Many people have hit the stone drum, but there has never been such a loud sound.

"click.."

Thousands of thunder exploded in the sky, covering an area of 800 miles.

Everyone's eyes suddenly opened wide.

Lightning struck eight hundred miles away!

The thunder caused by the sound of the drum stretched for eight hundred miles, which was a full hundred miles more powerful than the two and a half blasts of Gu Feibai's drum.

How terrifying is the power contained in Gu Shaoyang's punch?!

"Oh My God! He actually.."

Suddenly someone exclaimed in disbelief, and the eyes of others also shrank.

When Gu Shaoyang hit the stone drum, the sound was unprecedentedly loud, and the force of the backlash was extremely terrifying.

There were ripples visible to the naked eye in the void, just like ripples on the water.

Faced with this terrifying counterattack, Gu Shaoyang did not retreat but advanced, and actually punched Shi Gu again.

"boom!!"

An even louder sound erupted.



Everyone's heart beat hard, and their eyes almost popped out.

No genius would be able to counterattack Shigu if he faced it, and he would take as few as ten steps back, or as many as dozens of steps. Step by step, this method can barely relieve the force.

Gu Shaoyang actually refused to take a step back. Not only did he withstand all the counterattack force, but he also withstood this powerful counterattack force....

Strike the second blow!

How much physical strength this requires!

What kind of confidence and strong demeanor is this?!

The first counter-shock force has not yet ended, and the second, even greater counter-shock force has already struck.

More ripples upon ripples.

The void wrinkled.

But at this moment, Gu Shaoyang kept his hand and hit the third one again.

"boom!"

The reverberation of the second drum beat had not gone far away, and the third drum beat overshadowed it.

Above the sky, dense thunderclouds seemed to be boiling, and ten, hundreds, and thousands of thunders exploded one after another.

Thunder light Stretching for nearly two thousand miles!

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were as blazing as fire and as bright as stars.

It was as if there was an ancient ferocious beast hidden in his body, and his blood was raging and roaring. The essence of the wolf smoke went straight into the sky, and his whole body was as hot as a furnace of the sun, with bursts of white gas steaming out..The force of the counter-shock hit Gu Shaoyang's body like a violent tide. Every bone in his body was buzzing, and the thunder patterns on it emitted rays of divine light.

"Ancient Kui Niu Spirit\*374848.."

"Extract attributes!"

A stream of inexplicable power merged into Gu Shaoyang's body, and Gu Shaoyang could feel that his blood was getting hot.

It seemed that the Kui Niu bloodline hidden deep in his bloodline had been activated again, and the hidden power was Thoroughly dig it out.

Physical strength is increasing all the time.

Ninety-five thousand kilograms...

Ninety-eight thousand catties...

Gu Shaoyang threw punch after punch.

His physical body is so powerful that no one in the realm of life and death can defeat him.

The vitality is as hot as the sun, and the dead energy is not alive.

Therefore, it is difficult for Gu Shaoyang's cultivation to break through the seventh level of life and death.

He is always looking for pressure, looking for a breakthrough.

Now he found it...

The Kui Niu stone drum in the Thunder Clan headquarters was passed down from ancient times. The backlash caused by the blow crazily crushed Gu Shaoyang's whole body, trying to crush him and crush him....

Gu Shaoyang felt that his body had slowly developed hidden wounds under the increasingly powerful pressure, but these wounds were quickly healed by the power of the immortal body.

Not enough, not enough...

Gu Shaoyang growled in his heart.

He needs more pressure, enough to overwhelm the vitality in his body and the terrifying pressure of his immortal body's self-healing ability!

"boom...."

"boom...."

"boom...."

The sound of beating drums resounded throughout Leize.

It's like a sledge hammer that keeps hitting the heart of Yu Yuantian Earth.

"Drum roll for the eighth time!"

"Drum roll for the ninth time!"

"The tenth sound!"

"sky..."

Countless people from the Lei Department in the field were going crazy, and words could not describe the shock in their hearts.

They struggled to keep their eyes open.

The counterattack force accumulated in waves was so terrifying that the aftermath alone forced them to retreat dozens of miles. It was impossible to imagine how terrifying the counterattack force at the center was.

I am afraid that even if a strong man from the ninth level of the life and death realm approaches, he will be crushed into powder in an instant!

The sky above was completely covered with lightning.

It rained heavily from heaven to earth.

Before the heavy rain fell to the ground, Gu Shaoyang's blazing Qi and blood evaporated into bursts of white gas, rising up in dense clouds.

The Thousand-Zhang Stone Drum was almost shrouded in thick white air.

It was difficult for them to see clearly the specific situation inside. They could only vaguely see a figure that was punching Shigu continuously.

There is also a surging mist, accompanied by waves of rising drums, like an ancient beast that has fallen into a long sleep and is slowly waking up.

The sound of the drum is the beating heart of the ferocious beast that is getting more and more vigorous.

The twelfth beat of the drum! boom!

Gu Shaoyang's whole body was numb and his bones seemed to be broken. not enough!

He gritted his teeth and punched again! boom!

The thirteenth beat of the drum!

Gu Shaoyang coughed out a mouthful of blood, but his eyes suddenly lit up.

The power of the immortal body was too late to heal the injuries accumulated in the body.

Soon.

The pressure he needs is gone, soon! boom!

The fourteenth beat of the drum!

Gu Shaoyang spurted out several mouthfuls of blood! boom!

The fifteenth beat of the drum!

Several streaks of blood burst out from Gu Shaoyang's punching arm, and there was a sound of bone cracking! boom! (Zhao of Zhao)

Beat the drum for the sixteenth time! boom!

The seventeenth beat of the drum!...

Gu Shaoyang was covered in bruises and was on the verge of collapse. His whole body was dripping with blood. The blood was as hot as lava and emitted countless white gases.

Gu Shaoyang's physical condition was extremely bad, but his fighting spirit was so intense that his eyes staring at Shigu were also brighter than the stars in the sky.

All the Lei tribe members seemed to realize that the last moment was coming, and they all held their breath.

The thunder in the sky went out at some point.

The world fell into darkness and everything was silent.

There was only the sound of pouring rain.

At this moment, it was as if the world had stopped and fell into an eerie silence.

The next moment...

A cold voice resounded throughout the world

"~Break it for me!"

"boom!"

The earth-shaking loud noise suddenly erupted!

The hearts of everyone in the field seemed to be clenched tightly by an invisible big hand in an instant....release!

Then,that room....

Thousands of thunders exploded at the same time, and the sky and the earth became bright!

Everyone looked in a daze and saw a figure that seemed to be boundless, standing between heaven and earth...

There was only one thought left in everyone's mind.

The drum sounded eighteen times, and the lightning struck eight thousand miles away!

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Eighteen drums sounded, and thousands of thunders exploded for eight thousand miles.

The central area of Leize almost turned into a sea of thunder and lightning.

The sky, which was originally covered with dark clouds, was illuminated by countless lightnings, making it brighter than daylight.

The people of the Lei tribe beside the ancient battle platform were completely dumbfounded.

The great elder of the Thunder Clan headquarters, an old man with king level cultivation, his purple beard trembled slightly, his eyes were very bright.

The outstanding talents of the seven tribes of the Thunder Clan, Gu Feibai, and Gu Ting, who was stepped into the mud by Gu Shaoyang from the altar, all had dull expressions, completely occupied by the great shock.

Eighteen drum rolls!

It has completely exceeded the limit of their imagination.

The Lei Department has been inherited for countless thousands of years, and there has never been a younger generation of people under the king realm who can ring so many stone drums.

Moreover, Gu Shaoyang did not take a step back while playing the drums!

In other words, he completely withstood the counter-shock force of eighteen superimposed drum sounds!

The unspeakable horror... so terrifying... just like a wild and ferocious beast in human skin!

This kind of physical strength is probably not enough to be able to reach the realm of strength and strength in the realm of life and death!

But, after eighteen drums.

The vague figure in front of the stone drum fell completely silent, and was quickly covered up by the water vapor and white mist that filled the sky and the earth.

A burst of surprise arose in everyone's heart.

Gu Shaoyang...could it be that he was shocked to death by the last counterattack force that accumulated to its peak?

It's not impossible.

In the circle of hard ground around the ancient battle platform, all the clods of soil on the ground have been turned up.

With the ancient battle platform as the center, a fan shape with surging earth waves is formed.

This was just the aftermath of the counter-shock. Facing this powerful force, Gu Shaoyang must have endured such terrifying pressure....

Gu Shaoyang's body was in tatters and his vitality was extremely weak. Even the power of his immortal body was exhausted and he could no longer heal himself.

Waves of strong death energy came out of Gu Shaoyang's body, like gray snakes.

A smile appeared at the corner of Gu Shaoyang's mouth, and his dim eyes suddenly burst out with a strong light.

"Extract attributes!"

If you don't break, you won't stand. Break and then stand. Break it for me, the eighth level of life and death!



The death energy quickly dissipated before it took hold.

Stronger vitality emerged from Gu Shaoyang's body.

Gu Shaoyang's broken body regained its vitality.

The broken bones , the broken tendons and broken muscles healed quickly and became tougher and stronger.

Gu Shaoyang felt that his strength continued to skyrocket.

Ninety-seven million kilograms of huge strength! Ninety-eight million kilograms of huge strength!  
Nine hundred and seventy million kilograms of huge strength! Tens of millions of kilograms of power!...

"boom!"

The aura on Gu Shaoyang's body climbed to the extreme, breaking away the white air around him, setting off waves that surged into the sky. The ninth level of life and death!

The physical strength... ninety-nine hundred and ninety-nine hundred and ninety-nine thousand kilograms!

Gu Shaoyang's physical body surpassed that of a dragon. His eyes were like lightning, and his whole body was emitting a treasure light that surpassed heaven-level treasures, just like God's most perfect masterpiece.

Gu Shaoyang casually punched,

"Roar!"

Gu Shaoyang's energy and blood were like a rainbow, and a huge ancient Kui Niu shadow appeared behind him. He looked up to the sky and roared, the sound was like thunder.

"dong dong dong..."

The stone drums sound continuously without being struck.

The body is immortal and the soul is immortal!

Gu Shaoyang's physical strength has reached the limit of life and death realm.

The strength is as high as ninety-nine nine hundred and ninety-nine thousand kilograms, and if it goes one step further, it will be one hundred thousand kilograms!

That is the power possessed only by the ancient body-refining king whose body breaks through the king's realm!

Gu Shaoyang punched again, and thousands of thunderbolts in the sky above his head were pulled down by inexplicable force, increasing the power of Gu Shaoyang's punch.

Gu Shaoyang's body became boundless and majestic, just like the ancient thunder god coming to the world.

The power of Huanghuang is comparable to that of gods and demons.

All the Lei tribe members present looked moved.

"The stone drum sounds! One punch evokes the phantom of the ancient Kui Niu! Oh my God, could this man be the reincarnation of the ancient God of Thunder?!"

"It's so powerful that even Gu Ting, Gu Feibai and others are not worthy of carrying this person's shoes!"

"Which movie is this genius? Why have I never seen it before?"

The great elder of the Thunder Clan headquarters, his purple beard trembled, and a strange light bloomed in his eyes.

There was uncontrollable excitement and surprise in his expression.

"Which tribe are you from?"

The great elder of the Thunder Clan headquarters stood up and flew up, looked at Gu Shaoyang, and asked in a deep voice.

Gu Shaoyang stood in the void, with a handsome face and outstanding demeanor.

The thunder clouds above his head and the stone drums under his feet became his background.

"I come from... Taixuantian!"

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

Everyone's face showed disbelief.

(aeaa)"How is this possible?!"

"How can a barren land like Tai Xuantian produce such a rare genius?!"

"It's incredible!"

As for Gu Mo and other members of the Taixuan Tianlei Tribe, they all had radiant faces, excited expressions, and a sense of pride.

Gu Shaoyang came from their Taixuan Tianlei Tribe!

Who said there is no outstanding person in the Taixuan Tianlei Tribe?!

The elder of the Thunder Clan headquarters showed an appreciative smile on his face, laughed long and hard, and kept nodding.

"good very good.."

The Great Elder suddenly straightened his expression, pointed his finger at Gu Shaoyang, faced everyone, and announced loudly: "I declare that from now on, this person will be the Seventh Tribe of our Nine Heavenly Thunder Clan....The First Holy Son!"

"boom!"

The whole place was in a state of shock.

There was a look of shock on everyone's face.

The First Holy Son whom the Great Elder kissed, the true Holy Son of the Thunder Clan.

What an honor this is.

Moreover, drumming is only the first step in the Thunder God Sacrifice Ceremony. Step by step, the real competition among the seven geniuses has not officially begun yet.

The position of the First Holy Son has already been decided.

This has never happened before.

But... no one has any objections.

Even The geniuses of the Seventh Division were also convinced.

The shock and impact that Gu Shaoyang brought to them was too great and too strong, and there was no need to participate in the subsequent genius competition.

Even Gu Feibai, the strongest genius among the Seventh Division and the 6th Division, and Gu Ting is not even Gu Shaoyang's enemy. He is not at the same level as him....

What a fart!

No need to even go through the motions.

Gu Shaoyang, the holy son of the Thunder Tribe...is well-deserved!...

Gu Shaoyang's cultivation finally broke through to the ninth level of the life and death realm, reaching the ultimate level before the king realm.

He was in a good mood. This trip to Leibu was not in vain.

As for the false reputation of the Holy Son of the Thunder Clan, he didn't care. Anyway, he would leave after a while, so what if he was a ruined Thunder Clan?

The status of the Taixuan Tianlei Department has risen sharply because of Gu Shaoyang.

The Taixuan Tianlei Department led by Gu Mo was able to develop in Yu Yuantian for ten years, and Gu Mo also got his wish.

Just when Gu Shaoyang was thinking about finding an excuse to leave the Lei Department, someone suddenly announced:"The Great Elder has invited the Holy Son to discuss important matters!"

Gu Shaoyang thought for a while, then followed him to the Great Elder's residence.

When he arrived at the place, the purple-bearded and purple-haired elder of the Thunder Clan headquarters was looking at him with a smile.

"You came"

"I have met the great elder."

Gu Shaoyang replied with a hint of respect.

The great elder of the Thunder Clan headquarters said in a deep voice: "Your talent is the first in our Nine Heavenly Thunder Clan in 100,000 years, and the only one I have ever seen in my life...."

I want to take you to see the emperor.

Gu Shaoyang's brows jumped and he blurted out subconsciously: "Emperor?" Which emperor?  
Upon hearing this

, the great elder of the Lei Department showed a faint look of sadness on his face, and replied: "The White Emperor has passed away, leaving all the dragons under the White Emperor without a leader. Now our Lei Department is temporarily taking refuge with the Red Emperor."

Of course I will take you to see the Red Emperor..."

Gu Shaoyang's mind was greatly shaken, and a word suddenly popped into his mind: Tiangong..