

## Attributes 401

### Chapter 401

Gu Shaoyang once heard Yang Xiansheng tell him that the real power of the Heavenly Palace comes from the Nine Heavens and is controlled by the Five Heavenly Emperors of the Nine Heavens.

The five heavenly emperors are all top kings among the ancient relics.

"Yang Xiansheng once said that the ancient remnants of Jiuchongtian are still opposed to the Five Emperors, and Leibu is loyal to Bai Emperor. It seems that the ancient relics who oppose Tiangong are only part of them..."

In other words, some of the opposing forces were slowly conquered by the Five Emperors."

Gu Shaoyang has many doubts in his heart, but he cannot directly ask the Great Elder of the Lei Department.

The fact that he comes from the Taixuan Tian Lei Department has already made many people find it incredible. If he continues to act ignorant, the Great Elder of the Lei Department will The elders will definitely be suspicious, which will cause a lot of trouble.

Gu Shaoyang can act unscrupulously in the Lei Tribe, and even became the Holy Son of the Thunder Tribe, all because of his thunder body, which is purer and more powerful than the average Lei Tribe people.

No. People would think that such a physique would appear in a human being, so even if there are people from the Lei tribe who have doubts about Gu Shaoyang's origin, they will still choose to believe that he is a member of the ancient Lei tribe who is living outside.

The Heavenly Palace is located in the ninth heaven. At the top, Jade Emperor Heaven.

The concentration of heaven and earth vitality in Jade Emperor Heaven is ten times more intense than that of Yu Yuantian, condensing into white air visible to the naked eye, with wisps of threads. The

Nine Heavens becomes wider and wider as you go up, the Jade Emperor Heaven is vast and boundless, and the ground and You can often see many rare and exotic animals flying past in the sky.

All kinds of rare spiritual materials and medicines in the Zhongtian Domain, and exotic flowers and plants are everywhere.

Along the way, it really feels like a fairyland..

A very high portal suddenly appeared in front of Gu Shaoyang. It was divided into three levels, with the middle being the tallest. It was supported by jade pillars that reached the sky, and was covered with golden glazed tiles. It was majestic.

On the portal in the middle were two big characters with flying dragons and phoenixes - Nantian!

Nantianmen!

Gu Shaoyang's heart was agitated. Shocked.

Looking back across the Nantian Gate, the pavilions and palaces are suspended in the air like small islands, surrounded by clouds and mist, and there seems to be a fairy sound in my ears.

"Follow closely."

The great elder of the Lei Department told Gu Shaoyang and kept flying towards the south.

After about a stick of incense, a magnificent palace appeared in front of Gu Shaoyang.

"Red Emperor Fire Virtue Heavenly Palace!"

The palace of the Five Emperors and the Red Emperor!

In front of the palace, there are two teams of heavenly soldiers wearing bright armor patrolling. Each of them is a cultivator of the Divine Sea Realm, and they are extraordinarily brave.

"Meet the Heavenly Lord Leibu!"

When these heavenly soldiers saw the Great Elder Lei Bu and Gu Shaoyang, they immediately stopped and saluted respectfully. The

Great Elder Lei Bu looked indifferent, nodded slightly, and strode into the Scarlet Emperor Palace with Gu Shaoyang.

"The White Emperor was in charge of military warfare among the Five Emperors, and had two troops under his command: soldiers and thunder.

The Ministry of War is in charge of warfare, and the Ministry of Lei is in charge of punishment.

After the death of Emperor Bai, his forces fell into pieces.

The two Heavenly Lords from the Ministry of War have taken refuge in the Black Emperor and the Red Emperor respectively. We, the Lei Department, have always had a good relationship with the Red Emperor's forces, so we sought the Red Emperor's help.

The new White Emperor will inevitably be born among our heavenly kings.

If I become the new White Emperor, the strength of the Nine Heavenly Thunder Department will definitely be ten times more powerful than it is now!"

The great elder of the Lei Department casually analyzed the situation in the palace to Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang remained silent, but his eyes flashed with light.

Could it be that the major event in the palace that Yang Xiansheng mentioned a few years ago was referring to this matter?

Isn't that just saying it ? The emperor died a few years ago, and the battle between various forces caused by the death of the White Emperor has been going on for several years?!

So this time, the reason why the Great Elder of the Lei Department brought him to see the Red Emperor was What?

Gu Shaoyang was filled with doubts.

Not long after, he heard the low voice of the great elder of the Lei Department.

"arrive."

Gu Shaoyang quickly calmed down and looked serious.

The two walked into a spacious hall. The hall was empty and hot, as if a blazing stove had been lit.

Gu Shaoyang soon discovered that the heat was emanating from the depths of the hall. from

"Thunder shock!"

A majestic voice came out from the depths of the hall, with a roaring sound.

The entire hall suddenly lit up with red light.

Gu Shaoyang could clearly see the situation deep in the hall. There was a towering throne, and a tall figure stood on the throne. A tall man whose face is unclear but who reveals boundless majesty.

The man is wearing an imperial robe, and his aura is as blazing as the sun in an oven.

Facing him is like facing the blazing sun in the sky.

One of the Five Emperors, the Red Emperor of the South!

"See Red Emperor."

The Great Elder Leibū spoke with some respect.

Then the hall became quiet, and the Great Elder Leibū and the Red Emperor seemed to be communicating through sound transmission.

0·····Asking for flowers·····

More than once, Gu Shaoyang felt a pair of oppressive eyes falling on him, as if they wanted to see through him.

The red light in the main hall flickered on and off, seeming to reflect the moody mood of the Red Emperor.

Suddenly, a majestic voice suddenly sounded

"If it is true as you said, then we are at least 30% sure that we can capture the position of the new White Emperor this time."

The great elder of the Lei Department said in shock:"Are you only 30% sure?"

"hehe.."

Chi Di sneered, his eyes slowly fell on Gu Shaoyang, and he said lightly:"Thirty percent certainty is already a lot, and this is based on the fact that this person is really as talented as you said....."

Those who are qualified to be the new White Emperor must convince the public of their power, means, and strength.

There is not much difference in strength between you and the other Heavenly Lords. The real factor that determines victory or defeat will ultimately fall on the Divine General.

There are countless divine generals from the nine divisions of the Heavenly Palace, among whom there are as many powerful ones as clouds.

The top few on the list of divine generals are the most arrogant talents who have the best chance of breaking through to the heavenly realm and are only one step away from the king realm.

It is not easy to defeat them and win the first place in the Five Directions Heavenly Palace Competition..."

The Great Elder Leibu's expression also became slightly solemn and he nodded.

The Red Emperor changed the topic again and comforted him:"But you don't have to worry too much. I have several backup plans to ensure that you can seize the position of the new White Emperor." The

Great Elder of the Lei Department looked happy and hurriedly Said:"Lei Zhen must be grateful for the kindness of the Red Emperor."

The Red Emperor shook his head indifferently, stopped talking, and seemed to sit back on his throne.

The light in the hall quickly dimmed, and it fell into a gloomy silence.

The great elder of the Lei Department turned around and left with Gu Shaoyang.

Walking out of the hall, the great elder of the Lei Department said to Gu Shaoyang with a serious face:"From today on, you will be the number one general of my Lei Department, with the honorific title of Xingjun!" The great elder of the Lei Department took out a bunch of things in his hand and handed them to Gu Shaoyang..

At the bottom is a pair of armor and weapons, and on top is a mask.

The mask is majestic and gorgeous, and exudes a ferocious and domineering aura.

Gu Shaoyang reached out and gently picked up the mask, put it on his face, and whispered in his mouth: "General Xingjun?... Corpse"

## Chapter 402

The White Emperor passed away, and the position of the new White Emperor affected the hearts of countless people in the Heavenly Palace.

The Four Heavenly Emperors, as well as the three Heavenly Lords under the White Emperor, fought openly and secretly for the position of the new White Emperor, and they did not come to a conclusion for several years.

Only recently has the situation become clearer.

The candidate for the position of the new White Emperor will be decided in the form of a competition.

The major competitions include the Star Lord Competition, the Divine General Competition and the Heavenly Lord Competition.

Xingjun's cultivation level is only Shenhai, which is insignificant; Tianjun is all king-level cultivation level. If it is not a life-and-death battle, it is difficult to tell the real winner, and a life-and-death battle is too harmonious.

So when it comes to the real showdown, it still has to be a battle between gods and generals.

On this day, Gu Shaoyang woke up suddenly, and the sound of "booming" drums sounded in his ears, which meant a summons.

At this time, a stream of light flew in front of Gu Shaoyang from outside, and it was a lavender jade talisman.

Crushing it casually, the majestic voice of the Great Elder of the Lei Department came from inside: "Come quickly."

Gu Shaoyang's mind suddenly dawned, and he secretly said "Four Four Three": The Five Directions Heavenly Palace Competition has already begun...

Wait for Gu Shaoyang to change. He put on the divine general's armor and the mask of the divine general Xingjun and walked out of Leibu Palace. The great elder of Leibu was already waiting for him at the door.

I didn't say much when I saw him. What needed to be explained was already explained a few days ago.

The Tiangong Xingjun God General of the Lei Department had already been summoned, and under the leadership of the great elder of the Lei Department, they headed in one direction.

Soon, Gu Shaoyang saw eighty-nine forces gathering from all directions in the Heavenly Palace in the mist.

Each force holds a banner representing their respective identities, with great momentum.

Gu Shaoyang saw a group of murderous golden-armored heavenly soldiers from a distance, with the sonorous and sharp word "soldier" written on the big flag.

There is also a force that is almost as powerful as the Ministry of War, named the "Dou" Division.

There is also the "Plague" department with a strange aura and soaring plague.

The "fire" department that burns the sky with red fire.

The "water" part covered with black clouds.

The "Earth" Department is as powerful as a mountain...

Counting them in detail, there are nine categories: Bing, Thunder, Fighting, Plague, Water, Fire, Earth, Wealth, and Taisui.

Nine tribes gathered together, stopped on a vast high platform, and separated each other.



Immediately, four figures with boundless and powerful auras walked out from four directions and appeared in the field.

The people of the nine tribes all saluted respectfully, "Meet the Four Heavenly Emperors!"

The Yellow Emperor of China, the Qing Emperor of the East, the Red Emperor of the South, and the Xuan (Black) Emperor of the North were separated in the four directions of the void.

The aura of the peak of the Four Kings Realm enveloped all directions, making everyone in the Nine Tribes feel awe-inspiring.

Immediately afterwards, a priest sang: "Open the stage!"

"boom!"

The next moment, Gu Shaoyang felt a monstrous murderous aura suddenly rush out from the high platform under his feet. The fighting spirit in his body seemed to be aroused by this murderous aura and burned fiercely. Then, one of the four Heavenly Emperors exuded The noble and earthy figure stood up, and the majestic and steady voice spread in all directions.

"The White Emperor dies, a new White Emperor will be established..."

Just when Gu Shaoyang was sitting in the Jade Emperor Heaven, the top of the Nine Heavens, listening to the so-called Zhongtian Yellow Emperor talking incessantly, somewhere in the Zhongtian Territory.

Baimang Sect is a small sixth-grade sect, and today is a great day for everyone in Baimang Sect to celebrate.

The ancestor of the Baimang Sect came out of seclusion and successfully broke through to the world of rebirth.

This means that Baimang Patriarch can extend his life for another hundred years, and Baimang Sect can live for another hundred years, and may even attack the fifth-grade sect.

All the disciples of Baimang Sect gathered in front of the retreat place of ancestor Baimang, with faces full of excitement and joy, waiting to welcome their ancestor out of seclusion.

The door of the grotto was closed tightly, and thousands of eyes were focused on it.

Suddenly, a thunder exploded in the sky, startling everyone

"boom!"

The door of the grotto was pushed open by a huge force, and a figure with white hair and a childlike face appeared in front of all the Baimang Sect disciples.

"It's the ancestor!"

"The ancestor is out!"

"It's my turn for the Baimang Sect to flourish! Ha ha.."

Ancestor Baimang stood in the void with a smile on his face, and a powerful aura belonging to the fifth heaven of the realm of life and death enveloped the surrounding areas. He felt quite contented and contented.

The Baimang Sect disciples all looked happy.

Just when the Baimang Sect was rejoicing, a long hole suddenly opened in the void behind Baimang Ancestor.

A foot-long ferocious claw stretched out from the void, pierced Baimang Ancestor's body like tofu, and poked out from his chest.

"Well?!"

The atmosphere on the field suddenly stagnated.

Everyone, including Ancestor Baimang, was stunned.

Blood spurted out like a fountain, which was particularly clear in the quiet field.

Then, another big hand It stretched out from the void.

With two big hands working together, Baimang Ancestor was suddenly torn in half like a rag doll.

Then, a tall and strong body three to four meters high squeezed out of the void.

It was a monster that looked as ugly as a wild boar, with protruding fangs in its mouth, and a cruel and murderous light in its two small blood-red eyes.

After the monster walked out of the void, it stretched out its disgusting scarlet tongue and licked the white on its paws. The blood of Ancestor Mang was extremely terrifying.

All the disciples of the Baimang Sect were shocked0.....

One second they were celebrating and praising the strength of their ancestors. The next second their ancestors, who had just broken through the fifth level of life and death and were already invincible in their eyes, were being picked up and torn apart like a chicken. In half?!

What is that monster?

Are they dreaming?!

"ah!"

Someone finally came to his senses and let out a scream of terror.

Everyone seemed to have just reacted, and their eyes showed great fear.

At this time, the pig-faced monster standing high in the sky smiled cruelly, clapped his hands, and the next one came. Breathing, countless cracks suddenly appeared in the void behind him, and countless pig-faced monsters that looked like him jumped out of the void.

Each one was fierce, cunning, murderous and cruel. Looking at the eyes of the Baimang Sect disciples below, it was like looking at a A walking broiler chicken

"kill!"

The pig-faced monster roared.

The monsters immediately poured down like a black tide.

The Baimang Sect disciples were panicked and fled in all directions. Some took out weapons to fight against the pig-faced monsters, but they were not the opponent's at all. The enemy of Yihe.

Screams and screams sounded continuously, blood gathered into streams, flesh and blood corpses were scattered everywhere, and the entire Baimang Sect turned into a hell on earth. In less than a stick of incense, Bai Mangzong There are no chickens or dogs left in the entire Mangzong sect, and almost no living creature exists. There are only pig-faced monsters everywhere, lying on the ground, feasting on the broken limbs on the ground.

The pig-faced one who killed Baimang ancestor The monster seemed to be very satisfied with the scene in front of him and smiled. A pig-faced monster walked up to him and said angrily:"Lord Mo Shetian, all the natives within a hundred miles have been captured by us. Killed all..

What should we do next?"

Mo Shetian's already small eyes narrowed slightly, making them look even smaller, like a pair of thin cold fronts.

"This lower realm was discovered by our Mogao tribe, Xueluo tribe and Qingyi tribe together.

Several Holy Lords have already said it.

In ten years, whichever clan occupies a larger sphere of influence in this domain will eventually belong to that clan. so now.."

Mo Shetian smiled cruelly and said in a low voice:"What you have to do is to kill every native you see and occupy every piece of land we walk through.

The army of our Demon Gang is behind us...."

"yes! Lord Mo Shetian!"

All the pig-faced monsters roared loudly, and for a moment, their murderous aura, demonic energy, and blood surged into the sky....

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"Get off the stage!"

With a loud shout, a tall man with a dragon mask on his face punched violently, knocking off the stage a man who also wore a mask with a wolf pattern on his face. A priest stood out from the crowd. He came out and announced loudly:"Kang Jinlong, Star Lord of the Ministry of War, won the first place in the Star Lord Competition!"

The faces of many Tianjuns in the field were a bit gloomy, but only one Tianjun with a strong aura around him showed a bit of a smile. The

Great Elder Leibu turned around and seriously told Gu Shaoyang:"The competition between gods and generals is about to begin. , the hopes of my Lei Department are basically all on you, but you must perform well...

If I were the new White Emperor, you would be the number one Heavenly Lord under me, and the position of the Heavenly Lord of the Lei Department will be yours sooner or later.."

As soon as Elder Leibu said these words, the two tall god generals from the ninth level of life and death who were standing next to Elder Leibu with Gu Shaoyang trembled slightly.

Although they could not see their faces clearly, Gu Shaoyang could feel it. The two people exuded displeasure and vague hostility towards themselves.

These two are veteran generals of the Lei Department. Their combat prowess is at the top of the Lei Department, and they are also ranked among the best in the entire Tiangong.

One is named Punishing Wind, one named Yu Lei.

Originally, the Five Directions Heavenly Palace Competition was about to come, but the sudden appearance of Gu Shaoyang from the Lei Department already made them feel slightly surprised and unhappy.

Now the elder of the Lei Department obviously has high hopes for Gu Shaoyang, The two of them were even more unhappy.

After the death of the White Emperor, the two of them lined up to serve under the Great Elder of Leibu. If the Great Elder of Leibu became the new White Emperor, the two of them would be ministers of the Dragon and their status would be respected.

The position of the Heavenly Lord of Leibu was originally It was equivalent to preparing it for the two of them. Now that the great elder Leibu promised it to Gu Shaoyang, it was strange that the two of them were emotionless.

However, the great elder Leibu obviously did not care about their thoughts and just looked directly at Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang was silent. Nod.

What has just ended on the general stage is the Star Lord Competition.

This kind of competition at the level of the divine sea is no more than a child's play in Gu Shaoyang's eyes.

The strength of Hyobu Kang Jinlong, who won the first place in the Star Lord Competition, is actually Yes, he is almost as powerful as those at the top of the Zhongtian Territory's Divine Sea Ranking.

But it is still much worse than him and Fifth Shun back then.

The foundation of the Nine Heavens is not as good as that of the Zhongtian Territory, where many geniuses are born.

"...The great battle between gods and generals, the first game. Plague vs. Earth!"

The priest sings again.

Immediately afterwards, the Plague Department and the Earth Department sent two masters of the Life and Death Realm wearing bright armor to the stage.

Both of them were around the fifth level of the Life and Death Realm, and they were under the banners of the Qing Emperor and the Yellow Emperor respectively.

Most of the Nine Heavenly God Generals come from ancient relics and have distinctive fighting styles.

The skills of the God General of the Plague Department obviously have a certain restraint effect on the God General of the Earth Department. The two fought for hundreds of rounds, and the Heavenly Plague God General of the Plague Department won.

Gu Shaoyang watched After a few games, I found that some of the god generals are still very famous.

These people have a common characteristic - they are all on the list of Tiangong god generals.

At the same level, their combat power is much higher than that of other god generals. , somewhat similar to the life and death list in Zhongtian Domain

"...Game 6, Doube versus Raibe!"

Finally it was Lei Bu's turn to compete.

A tall man holding a golden spear quickly walked out from Dou Bu's side.

The mask on this man's face had complicated patterns, and he simply stood on the stage, giving off an aura soaring to the sky. The energy rose.

As soon as this person appeared, the field immediately rang with

"It's General Doumu!"

"In the first battle between Lei Bu and Dou Bu, Dou sent out General Dou Mu. It seemed that he was bound to win this battle!"

"It is rumored that the Third Heavenly Lord under the former White Emperor received the support of the Yellow Emperor and competed with the Heavenly Lord of War and Thunder to win the position of the new White Emperor. It seems to be true."

"God General Doumu is ranked fifth on the list of God Generals. His combat prowess is among the top in the palace, and he is extremely terrifying."

"I wonder who the Lei Department will send out to fight?"

Many people on the Lei Department's side also had serious expressions.

The shadow of the famous tree and the reputation of General Doumu obviously frightened them.

"I come!"

The Punishing Wind God General shouted low and took the initiative to ask for a fight, "Although Dou Mu is strong, I have made breakthroughs recently, and I should be able to fight him to a draw!"

"Let me do it."

The Thunder God General sneered and said: "Doumu is ranked fifth on the list of divine generals. You are only ten or so, and I, who is ranked eighth, have some confidence in going on the field."



"you.."

The Punishing Wind God General's eyes were filled with anger, and he was about to retort. At this moment, the voice of the Great Elder of the Lei Department sounded in a low voice.

"Xing Jun, you come to this battle"

"What?!"

"Why should he come?!"

Wind Punishing God General and Thunder Controlling God General were both shocked and blurted out. The

Great Elder of Lei Department had no intention of explaining, and Gu Shaoyang also walked out calmly.

"snort!"

Yu Lei stared at Gu Shaoyang's back on stage and said coldly: "I want to see what he is capable of?"

Penalty Wind's eyes were also flickering.

"What the Lei Department sent... was not Punishing Wind or Controlling Thunder?!"

"General Xingjun? When was this divine general consecrated?! Never heard of it?!"

"Isn't this kind of unknown person sent to deliver food to Dou Mu? Could it be that Lei Bu was planning to give up on this game?"

Everyone around the stage was talking about it.

Gu Shaoyang stepped onto the stage.

General Doumu's eyes through the mask were as sharp as spears, staring at Gu Shaoyang closely, and said calmly: "Why don't Punishing Feng and Yu Lei dare to come up? Let you come up. Making up the numbers?"

Gu Shaoyang didn't answer, just let go of his momentum.

"boom!"

The powerful aura belonging to the ninth level of the realm of life and death erupted without reservation, like a mountain roaring and a tsunami.

Everyone was shocked.

General Doumu's eyes also bloomed with a little sparkle, and a spear flower danced out of the golden spear in his hand, and he laughed: "Okay, this is interesting.

However, do you know that there is still a difference between the Ninth Heaven Realm of Life and Death and the Ninth Heaven Realm of Life and Death?.."

General Doumu's spirit is soaring to the sky, and his whole body is like an unparalleled sharp spear that pokes the sky.

With a flick of his wrist, he thrust a spear at Gu Shaoyang with overwhelming determination. The terrifying momentum made countless people change their minds.

"too strong."

300 Punishing Wind God General said with a solemn face: "It's more terrifying than a few years ago. I may not be able to catch his spear!"

The eyes of the Thunder God General also flickered, and he suddenly smiled sarcastically and said: "Let's see how our Xing Jun resists..."

Just when everyone was in awe of Doumu's momentum, Gu Shaoyang's eyes were as calm as ever.

Gu Shaoyang took a gentle step, and the Dou Mu God General who pressed in front of him suddenly collapsed.

"you're right..."

Gu Shaoyang looked directly at Doumu and said calmly: "There is a difference between the ninth level of life and death and the ninth level of life and death."

After saying that, Gu Shaoyang punched.

The energy in the sky suddenly collapsed, like a huge bubble being popped.

An indescribable explosion and destructive thunder burst out, and the sky and the earth were brightened.

"What?!"

Doumu Shenjun's expression changed drastically.

"boom!"

The deafening sound and the terrifying wind pressure made it almost impossible for everyone to open their eyes.

In the center of the explosion, a figure flew out and fell heavily to the ground.

"Sonorous.."

A golden spear fell to the ground powerlessly, dim and dull. The sharp spear tip showed a curved arc, as if it had been bent by some force.

On the general stage, Gu Shaoyang stood quietly, with a calm look in his eyes.

It was as if he had never taken action.

The whole place was silent. Everyone had their eyes wide open and their mouths wide open, unable to say a word.

I just felt that the figure on the stage quickly became majestic and tall, and the mask with complicated patterns also became fierce and mysterious....

Chapter 404

The fifth in the list of divine generals, General Dou Bu, the top master of Tiangong, General Dou Mu.

He was defeated directly by Gu Shaoyang with one punch.

No resistance.

Even the famous weapon golden spear was bent.

The golden spear of General Doumu was a gift from the Yellow Emperor, a top-grade treasure of heavenly rank.

To bend the tip of the spear, this requires such terrifying power and physical strength!

A treasure that transcends heaven level!

Everyone was dumbfounded and their expressions were dull.

The two divine generals of Lei Department, Punishing Wind and Yu Lei, looked like they had swallowed a fly alive, with expressions of disbelief on their faces.

Too strong, Gu Shaoyang.

It was so strong that most people on the field felt their hearts tremble.

Even Divine General Doumu is not his enemy in one battle, who else can be his opponent...

Everyone is shocked, and there is only one thought left in their minds: Where did this Divine General Xingjun from the Lei Department come from? It came out of nowhere, why have I never seen it before?!

The Yellow Emperor, who is in the middle of the sky, is high in the clouds and cannot see happiness and anger clearly.

The face of the Tianjun who was widely rumored to have Huangdi's support in fighting against the Lei tribe's soldiers suddenly turned ugly.

Bingbu Tianjun's face also became slightly gloomy.

As for the great elder of the Lei Department, his face was full of spring breeze, and his eyes did not hide the slightly contented look.

"In this battle, God General Lei Bu Xingjun will win!"

The priest sang loudly.

Gu Shaoyang walked off the stage amidst countless probing, curious, awe-inspiring eyes.

"very good."

The great elder of the Lei Department said to Gu Shaoyang with a smile.

The two divine generals Punishing Feng and Yu Lei did not dare to say a word. They closed their mouths tightly and looked at Gu Shaoyang with eyes full of fear and heart palpitations.

He quietly took a few steps back, not daring to be any more presumptuous.

In the following time, the battle between the nine divine generals continued.

Gu Shaoyang looked at the stage casually, unable to arouse any interest, but felt a faint sense of uneasiness and anxiety in his heart. It feels like something big is about to happen.

With Gu Shaoyang's level of strength, any premonition is not groundless.

The faces of Yan Qingyuan, Lian Hai, Ye Lingchen and others passed through Gu Shaoyang's mind, and the uneasiness in his heart became stronger.

No.

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly.

He needed to get the soul-transforming divine liquid as soon as possible, leave the Heavenly Palace and return to Zhongtian Territory

"...The Ministry of War versus the Ministry of Mines!"

As the priest sang, everyone's eyes instantly focused on Gu Shaoyang.

Divine General Xing Jun!

At this moment, Gu Shaoyang has become synonymous with power and mystery in their hearts.

People at the Ministry of War also stared intently. Here, Tianjun of the Ministry of War said coldly:"Zhi Ge, go fight him."

A general with a calm aura walked out from behind Tianjun Bingbu. The pattern on the mask on his face was a pair of crossed and broken swords.

General Zhi Ge was like a stone man, with cold and emotionless eyes.

"The God who will stop fighting! The number one master in the Ministry of War, Zhi Ge Divine General!"

"Qiang Zhige, who is ranked third on the list of divine generals. I don't know who is stronger or weaker when facing off against the mysterious Xing Jun?"

"There must be a big battle!"

There were many exclamations on the sidelines, which showed how prestigious the god general sent by the Ministry of War was.

Even the face of the great elder of Leibu changed slightly, and he said to Gu Shaoyang cautiously: "Be careful with this person."

Gu Shaoyang didn't say anything and slowly came on stage.

The God of Zhi Ge also came on stage. His weapon was a sledgehammer.

The hammer is the tyrant of a hundred soldiers.

If you break the sword, you can stop the fight. Those who can use the hammer as a weapon have the strength of their arms. Far superior to people of the same level, his physical strength is extremely terrifying.

Zhi Ge Shen General can be ranked third in the list of powerful Tiangong God Generals, which shows his superiority.

Gu Shaoyang stood opposite Zhi Ge Shen General, Zhi Ge The god general spoke slowly: "Don't you use weapons?"

"Without weapons, I will lose a lot of the fun of defeating you..."

After General Zhi Ge said these words, there was a hint of crazy fighting intent in his originally cold eyes.

Gu Shaoyang turned a blind eye to the aura gradually emerging from him, and said calmly: "No need. I don't need to use weapons to deal with you."

After saying that, Gu Shaoyang punched very casually.

The posture is like chasing away a fly in the air in front of you.

The eyes of General Zhi Ge suddenly shrank... the next moment

"boom!"

A huge explosion sounded on the general stage.

Before everyone could react, they saw a figure flying backwards from the general stage.

It hit the ground hard, creating a big hole.

General Zhi Ge's chest A large piece was dented, his body was twitching violently, and blood was gurgling from under the mask. In his hands, he was still holding two sledgehammers. The middle part of the hammer was completely dented and had been crushed by a huge force..

There was still a clear fist mark on it.

The eyes of the onlookers almost popped out of their heads.

The Lord of War was originally sitting on the chair, but when he saw this scene, he stood up immediately, his eyes full of incredulity.

Everyone There was silence for a long while before gasps of air could be heard one after another.

This time, the way everyone looked at Gu Shaoyang completely changed.

Looking at him was like looking at a monster.



A living monster.

He used to be the general of Dou Mu. The golden spears are now the two hammers of the God General Zhi Ge.

In Gu Shaoyang's hands, the heaven-level treasures are just like tofu, and he can't resist a gentle punch.

"

Some people couldn't help but shout, "How strong is this Xing Jun's body? It's so terrifying!"

"They are both in the ninth level of the realm of life and death. When he fights God General Mu and God General Zhige, they are like fighting dogs. The two sides are not on the same level at all."

"Prove it with force! This Xingjun is definitely a body-refining person who has embarked on the road to enlightenment through strength, and he has already traveled a long distance on this road."

"I think even Jiuyao Divine General, who is ranked first in the Divine Generals list, is far from his opponent!"

"fear..."

Even the priest who was responsible for announcing the results of the battle was stunned. It took him a long time to react., shouted anxiously: "In this battle, God General Lei Bu Xingjun will win."..."

"Wait first."

Before the priest finished speaking, Gu Shaoyang suddenly interrupted the priest.

The priest was stunned and looked at Gu Shaoyang.

Others also looked at Gu Shaoyang, wondering what he wanted to say.

Gu Shaoyang's dull eyes scanned the whole place through the Xingjun mask. On the field, Tiangong Jiu (Denuo's) tribe calmly said: "Isn't the competition between gods and generals to determine the first place? In this case, there is no need to go to so much trouble..."

Among the eight of you, if anyone wants to challenge me, please come up together. I will take over for Lei."

"boom!"

Before Gu Shaoyang finished speaking, there was an uproar on the general stage.

Everyone looked at Gu Shaoyang in shock.

Although Gu Shaoyang is strong, he is too arrogant to despise the eight genius generals and countless strong men in Tiangong. There were some dogs.

Among the eight troops, many people burst out with anger in their eyes. They took a step forward with fighting spirit in their bodies. At this time, Gu Shaoyang saw that no one dared to come on stage for a long time. He frowned under the mask and changed his mind. With his previous indifferent attitude, he said in a cold voice: "Aren't you going to go on stage? I have other things to do, but I don't have time to play around with you losers!"

As he spoke, a powerful aura enveloped the entire audience unbridled.

And almost at the same time, several figures jumped up from several large departments and rushed toward Gu Shaoyang....

Chapter 405

Waste?!

No matter how strong Gu Shaoyang is and how fearsome his strength is, this is an intolerable insult.

Gu Shaoyang instantly became the target of all the other seven generals.

Several figures rose up from the leap and flew towards the general stage.

Among these figures, some are holding spears and their bodies are like stars...

Some have auras like fire, blazing and unbearable...

Some...

"The Nine-Yao Divine General ranked first on the list of Divine Generals!"

"The Golden Crow Divine General ranked second on the list of Divine Generals!"

"There are also rankings 4, 6, and 7 on the list of divine generals...."

"This sentence is over. At the same time, he offended so many strong men. Even if he was tyrannical and stronger than Jiu Yao, there was no way he could withstand the siege of so many masters!"

"With Xing Jun here, the divine general Dabi Leibu would have been able to secure first place this time. Haha, I didn't expect that although Xing Jun was strong, he was a brainless person, and Lei Bu's good cards were completely destroyed by him."

Everyone was talking about it.

The Heavenly Lord of the Ministry of War, who had just been punched down by Gu Shaoyang, the first general Zhi Ge, saw this scene and couldn't help but sneered: "Haha, even the Golden Crow Divine General of the Fire Ministry under the Red Emperor couldn't help it. Taking action against Xing Jun, Lei Zhen is afraid he will be angry to death now"

The Great Elder of the Lei Department had an extremely expression on his face.

With Gu Shaoyang's strength, Lei Bu has a high chance of winning in the one-on-one competition.

He was almost sure of this one, but he didn't expect that Gu Shaoyang would do something like this for him-provoking the other eight troops at the same time, threatening to fight all the divine generals alone.

Too arrogant and arrogant480.

Even the Red Emperor Fire Department who supported him couldn't help but take action.

"I thought he was a character, but he turned out to be an idiot."

Wind Punishing God General shook his head and said.

Thunder Controlling God General said sarcastically:"I'm really curious about how he managed to reach the ninth level of life and death with his personality."

Just when everyone was shaking their heads in disappointment at Gu Shaoyang, seven or eight god generals at the top of the list of god generals rushed in front of Gu Shaoyang one by one.

Each of them was the best in the ninth level of life and death, and their attacks at the same time were as frightening as Prison, like a flood.

Gu Shaoyang, who was located in the center of Dianjiangtai, was instantly overwhelmed by these offensives.

"Xing Jun, dead?"

"Haha, he must be dead. The top ten top divine generals on the divine generals list take action at the same time. Even if he is incomparable physically, he will be beaten to pieces."

"Arrogant and arrogant people deserve to die... huh?!"

Everyone on the sidelines was mocking the "dead" Gu Shaoyang. Suddenly, at this moment, their voices suddenly stopped, and their faces showed disbelief.

I saw the general who was overwhelmed by the offensive of several great generals. In the center of the stage, amid the chaos and raging vitality, a slender and powerful hand suddenly stretched out. The big hand went straight to grab the god general closest to the center of the stage.

Jiu Yao God General!

The first existence on the list of god (aicb)

"So brave?!"

Jiu Yao laughed in anger, and the spear in his hand stretched out like an angry dragon, stabbing the big hand fiercely, as if he wanted to nail the big hand to the void. The big hand did not show any signs of Jiu Yao's offensive, and his five fingers curled up slightly.

Suddenly, The palm of the big hand seemed to have become a ball containing infinite suction, and an indescribable force emanated from it.

"What?!"

Jiu Yao's spear force instantly collapsed and changed drastically.

Before he could react, his big hand had already gently grabbed it.

Jiu Yao Divine General, the strongest god general at the top of the list of divine generals, was like a bird being pinched by someone. Like a chicken with a neck, he was forcefully dragged in.

The eyes of everyone who saw this scene suddenly opened wide. Before they could recover, they saw the Jiu Yao that had just been dragged in fly out like a cannonball.

Then the big hand Without stopping for a moment, he dragged the divine generals on the edge of the general stage one by one.

The expressions of the generals changed drastically and they tried their best to escape from the general stage, but were easily caught up by the big hands.

The vitality in the center of the general stage was raging. The place seemed to hide a terrifying wild beast.

It swallowed the gods and generals one after another, and then spit them out one after another.

"boom.."

"boom.."

God generals were like sandbags, thrown out from the center of the platform by a force, and fell heavily to the ground. They either vomited blood and were seriously injured, or they passed out directly.

Destroy everything!

The momentum is overwhelming!

The smoke and dust on the stage cleared away, and a slender and tall figure was revealed again.

The bright armor and the mask with intricate patterns exude a silent ferocity.

Everyone's pupils shrank suddenly.

Just now, seven or eight top generals attacked at the same time. With such overwhelming power, they all felt frightened as they watched. However, not to mention the injuries on Xing Jun's body, he didn't even wrinkle the corners of his clothes.

How strong is he?!

No one could see clearly the face behind the mask, only those cold and indifferent eyes could be seen.

He just stood quietly on the stage, giving everyone an indescribable sense of domineering and majestic, which made countless people's hearts palpitate.

Everyone was completely stunned.

Jiu Yao, Jin Wu, and other seven or eight top generals have joined forces, but none of them are Xing Jun's enemies. How terrifying is this mysterious Xing Jun?!

I'm afraid the King's Realm... is nothing better than this!

The faces of several Tianjuns from the Ministry became extremely ugly, especially the Tianjun from the Ministry of War and the Tianjun who was supported by the Doubu.

The Great Elder Leibu's expression changed from astonishment to ecstasy, and he couldn't help laughing.

As for the two thunder generals, Punishing Feng and Yu Lei, they had already opened their mouths and were speechless, and their eyes were filled with horror and fear.

"Not announced yet?!"

A cold voice sounded in the ears of the stunned priest.

The priest woke up from a dream, and then he trembled and said loudly:"In this competition between the five divine generals, Lei Bu Xingjun will be the first!"

He directly announced that Gu Shaoyang was the first in the general competition.

Everyone was speechless.

All the top and most respected generals on the list of generals were beaten by Gu Shaoyang alone. Who else dared to challenge him?!

The people from the Lei Department Cheering and cheering, the Great Elder Leibu laughed heartily.

By winning the first place in the Divine General Competition, he had taken half of the position of the new White Emperor.

The Great Elder Leibu laughed loudly and shouted to Gu Shaoyang who was on the general stage:" Xing Jun, you have won the first place in the competition between gods and generals, why don't you come down?!"

The sound was like thunder, rolling over the general stage, showing that the great elder of the Lei Department was in a good mood.

However, Gu Shaoyang just glanced at him lightly, raised his head, and looked directly at the Sifang Tiandi high in the sky. A cold voice sounded in the field.

"I dare to ask the Four Emperors, who can compete for the position of White Emperor? How to win?"

Wow!

As soon as Gu Shaoyang's words came out, there was a commotion in the venue.

Everyone looked at Gu Shaoyang in astonishment. The expressions of the various heavenly kings changed, and even the tall Four Heavenly Emperors seemed to move slightly.

Gu Shaoyang looked at the surroundings He ignored everything and just stared at the four emperors in the sky.

Finally, a majestic voice came from high in the sky.

"Anyone in my Heavenly Palace whose virtue, strength, and prestige convinces the public will have the opportunity to become the new White Emperor."

The sound boomed, coming from a figure as hot as the scorching sun among the four emperors, the Red Emperor.

The other three emperors had no objection.



At this moment, the four emperors all fell on Gu Shaoyang, and there was a strange brilliance.

"Xing Jun! You are so brave!"

At this time, the face of the great elder of the Lei Department had already become extremely ugly, and he yelled at Gu Shaoyang: "What do you mean? Is it possible that you also want to fight for the throne?"

Gu Shaoyang finally turned his head to look at him. The mask on his face fell apart with a click, revealing a handsome and cold face with a half-smile but not a smile.

"Since there is always someone who wants to sit in the position of the new White Emperor, why can't that person be me?"

Boom!

The whole place was in an uproar, and everyone started to discuss it...

Chapter 406

The mask on Gu Shaoyang's face peeled off, and all disguises were lost in an instant.

Young, domineering, and sharp, he is like a peerless sword, with an edge that can conquer the world.

"Since there is always someone who wants to become the new White Emperor, why can't that person be me!"

Everyone was stunned.

The Heavenly Lords of the Nine Divisions all stood stunned.

"hehe.."

Suddenly there was laughter in the field.

Then more and more laughter

"Hahaha.."

It is the laughter of the Nine Heavenly Lords.

The Ministry of War, the Ministry of Fighting, the Ministry of Fire, the Ministry of Water... all the Tianjun-level figures laughed so hard that some even burst into tears.

The laughter was mixed with contempt, disdain, disdain, and fun... all kinds of laughter mixed together, like thunder rolling across the Jade Emperor's sky.

A heavenly king wearing a dark green robe with a noble temperament showed a strong look of ridicule on his face, and said:"Having defeated several divine generals in the ninth level of life and death, do you think you are invincible? You are only in the life and death realm. , You actually dream of being the White Emperor, it's really ridiculous!"

Qing Emperor's disciple is the Heavenly Lord of the Plague Division.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes fell on Tianjun Wenbu, a smile suddenly appeared on his face, and he said lightly:"Are you dissatisfied?"

The laughter in the audience was stifled.

Tianjun Wenbu's smile faded, and his whole body suddenly became colder.

"The following offense is a treasonous act!"

Gu Shaoyang took a step forward, Lingxu Yukong, and punched Tianjun of the Wenbu Department fiercely.

"Then I will defeat you!"

Boom!

Gu Shaoyang's fist shook the void, and it was more than ten times more powerful than when he fought with several great generals before.

Many people's faces were moved by it.

Is this really the strength that can be unleashed from the ninth level of the life and death realm? ?!

Tianjun Wenbu's eyes were cold and he jumped up. The aura belonging to the king realm enveloped Gu Shaoyang's body.

"Even with the body of an ant, you dare to reach out to the King Realm?! I will let you know today, the difference between life and death realm and king realm.."

Under the pressure of Wangjing, Gu Shaoyang's fist suddenly collapsed.

His figure also flew back.

The gap between the two is too big.

Gu Shaoyang was unyielding and punched again.

The momentum of this punch was like thousands of volcanoes erupting at the same time. The clear sky suddenly turned dark, and dark clouds gathered in just a few breaths.

"Click!"

Thousands of thunder exploded at the same time, and there were endless blazing flames.

The power of thunder and fire was intertwined, and it was more than ten times more powerful than the previous punch!

"What?!"

The Heavenly Lord of Wenbu let out a low cry, and his face changed slightly.

The expressions of other Heavenly Lords on the field also changed.

The rest of them even exclaimed in surprise.

"The power of thunder and fire fusion?!"

"Isn't this Xingjun from the Lei Department? How come he possesses such pure and domineering fire power!"

"It's too scary. The power he showed in the God-General Competition before is probably not even one-tenth of what it is now!"

"No wonder you have the courage to challenge Tianjun!"

Even the elder of the Lei Department opened his eyes wide and his expression became even more disgusting.

Gu Shaoyang even hid the truth from him.

Gu Shaoyang was too talented and powerful, and his ambition was too great. The elder of the Lei Department found that he could not control him at all.

"Thunder and fire are unstoppable!"

Gu Shaoyang used his body of thunder and fire to perform the second move of Solo Kendo.

The sword move turned into a fist move, and the sharpness was greatly reduced, but the violent and violent momentum was several times stronger!

The Heavenly Lord of the Plague Department struck out a palm with all his strength

"boom!"

The fists and palms collided.

The terrifying impact forced the onlookers to step back.

Gu Shaoyang's figure flew out like a kite with a broken string, and he had to retreat for more than ten miles before he could barely stabilize himself.

Plague Bu Tianjun's body also trembled violently, and he took two steps back.

Hiss...

There was a gasp of air on the field.

Everyone looked at Gu Shaoyang with a look of disbelief in their eyes.

"Got it!!"

"He actually received Tianjun's palm without any damage!"

"Damn it, the realm of life and death, the realm of being able to carry the king! Am I dreaming?!"

With a body in the life and death realm, he was able to fight against a strong king realm without being killed. Even the Heavenly Lord of the Plague Division had to take two steps back.

This kind of result was enough to defy the heavens!

Everyone was stunned and confused.

Tianjun Wenbu looked extremely ugly, feeling that his majesty had been challenged, and shouted: "Boy, I will kill you right now!"

The Heavenly Lord of the Plague Department comes from the Mube family among the ancient remnants. His power carries a strong sense of corrosion and decay, spreading like a plague throughout the place.

All the people under the Heavenly Lord retreated quickly, fearing that they would be affected.

Gu Shaoyang faced Expressionless, the aura on his body suddenly changed.

There seemed to be an inexplicable aura rising from Gu Shaoyang, and blood-colored light flowed in his eyes.

Everyone on the scene suddenly felt a deep throbbing in their hearts.

"This is.."

Jiubu Tianjun had an expression of panic and uncertainty on his face. He couldn't believe it.

"This kind of breath... How could this kind of breath appear on a person who is just in the realm of life and death!"

"It's rare even among kings!"

"What is the smell?"

"That is.."

A Tianjun-level figure stared at Gu Shaoyang's figure in the field and said in disbelief: "..The aura that once killed the King Realm!"

"What?!"

0·····Asking for flowers·····

There were exclamations on the field, and everyone looked at Gu Shaoyang in disbelief.

"Only those who have caused the fall of kings and the sorrow of heaven and earth will have this kind of aura imprinted on their bodies."

"This is the curse of the dead king-level strongman, and it is also the mark that distinguishes the strong!"

"Just like ordinary warriors who kill too many people, they will be surrounded by evil spirits, but this kind of evil spirits is hundreds of times stronger than ordinary evil spirits! Because only those who have killed kings can stay, and only those who have killed more than one king... will the feeling of this aura be so strong!"

"Hiss.."

Countless people took a breath and looked at Gu Shaoyang with horrified and unbelievable eyes.

"Doesn't this mean that Xing Jun has killed more than one king?!"

"How did he do it in the realm of life and death?!"

"horrible..."

In an instant, everyone's eyes changed when they looked at Gu Shaoyang.....0The eyes of the Nine Heavenly Lords also became solemn and fearful.

Originally, Gu Shaoyang was just an ant who didn't know the heights of the world.

Now, this ant has turned into a wolf, and shows its cold fangs to them, and may even bite their necks in the next breath.

The face of the Heavenly Lord of the Wenbu Department changed greatly, and he retreated hurriedly, shouting: "Tai Sui help me!"

A Heavenly Lord from the Qing Emperor's disciples flew out with a solemn face, the leader of the Taisui Department, the Taisui Heavenly Lord!

It was obvious that Gu Shaoyang only had the cultivation level of the Ninth Heaven Realm of Life and Death, but the two Heavenly Lords were facing him, but their faces and bodies showed the look of facing a formidable enemy.

I'm afraid that Gu Shaoyang will suddenly explode at the next moment and show the terrifying methods of killing the king.

It's as if Gu Shaoyang is in the king realm, while Tianjun Wenbu and Taisui Tianjun are in the realm of life and death.

But looking at this weird and ridiculous scene, no one on the field could laugh.

They looked at Gu Shaoyang, their eyes unconsciously showing great terror.

Gu Shaoyang contained a terrifying power that made them feel faintly uneasy.

The next moment, Gu Shaoyang suddenly smiled.

Then his face suddenly became colder and fiercer, his eyes were bright, and a terrifying sword aura rose up from his body, like thousands of peaks rising up and thousands of valleys contending with each other.

Keep going up, keep going up... as if you want to pierce the ninth heaven!

The color of the Jade Emperor's sky suddenly changed, and the clear sky turned extremely dark in an instant. Thunder rolled, and a terrifying pressure fell from the sky, covering the whole place, making everyone breathless.

"Uh-huh!"



At this moment, even the four emperors who had been sitting high in the clouds and watching indifferently stood up.

"This is the moment.."

A bright smile broke out on Gu Shaoyang's face.

There was a look of disbelief in the eyes of Tianjun Wenbu, and he suddenly screamed:"He wants to break through to the king's realm! Go up!"

Chapter 407

The realm of life and death wants to break through to the king realm.

After nine transformations in the nine heavens of life and death, the vitality in the body is extremely strong, and then the changes between life and death are clearly understood.

With enough luck, luck, talent, and foundation, only one person among a thousand people in the ninth level of life and death can take the final step and achieve the king's level.

As for Gu Shaoyang...

There are six sword master level inheritances and two god king level inheritances.

Immortal thunder and fire divine body.

The body is immortal and the soul is immortal.

Ten types of sword souls, eight types of Dzogchen sword souls, and five types of Dzogchen sword souls are perfectly integrated.

It also includes the power of killing, destruction, life and death, reincarnation, space and even time.

Gu Shaoyang's accumulated knowledge is simply unparalleled in history!

He had already touched the threshold of the King Realm.

He even said that breaking through the so-called king realm was no different to him than breaking through a layer of white paper.

If Gu Shaoyang can't break the king's realm, no one in the world can break the king's realm!

The reason why Gu Shaoyang has not broken through to the King Realm is firstly to achieve a perfect balance of the power of thunder and fire in his body, so that his physical body can accumulate to the limit.

The second reason is, because of the shackles of the swordsmanship in the Zhongtian Domain!

Now, he is located above the Zhongtian, at the top of the Nine Heavens...

If he doesn't break the King Realm now, when will he wait?!

When Gu Shaoyang fully activated the sword energy in his body and the power of his immortal thunder and fire body to the extreme.

In the dark, that layer of obstacles is clearly visible.

The Jade Emperor was shaking day and night, and large swaths of dark clouds gathered together, brewing an unprecedented terror.

Not just the Jade Emperor.

At this moment, visions appear in each of the nine heavens.

Taixuantian, Taiyuantian, Taihuangtian, Shangxuantian, Shangyuantian, Shanghuangtian, Yuxuantian, Yuyuantian...

The sky in each sky became dim and dull, with thunderclouds thickly covering it, as if the world was destroyed. General scary scene.

Countless people stopped what they were doing, raised their heads, looked at the scene above them in horror, and kept exclaiming.

"What happened?!"

"Could it be that a powerful and powerful person was born?!"

The vision of the Jade Emperor is the most terrifying, and there is a power like a collapse of the sky slowly rolling down.

Everyone feels like a big stone has been pressed in their hearts, and they feel like they can't breathe. The same goes for Tianjun, who is extremely uncomfortable.

Even the Four Emperors stepped down from the Void Throne with solemn expressions on their faces.

"It's terrible, this power!"

"Is it really the power to break through the king realm? Breakthrough God Lord is nothing more than that, right?.."

Many heavenly kings looked horrified.

Tianjun Wenbu's expression changed, and he suddenly gritted his teeth, a cold light of determination flashed in his eyes, and he was about to rush in the direction of Gu Shaoyang.

But he was caught by Tai Sui Tianjun

"what are you up to?"

Murderous intent burst out on the face of Heavenly Lord Wenbu, and he said solemnly: "This son has already achieved so much before he has broken through to the king's realm. If he achieves the position of Heavenly Lord, there will be no place for me in such a big heavenly palace.

Tai Sui Tianjun shook his head and said, "I know, but not now."

"What's the meaning?"

The Heavenly Monarch of the Wenbu frowned.

Tai Sui looked up at the sky, with a hint of horror on his face, and said: "Looking at such power, this person's King Realm Heavenly Tribulation is at least the sixth level. Wouldn't it be easy for you to deal with him after he has exhausted all his means to fight against the heavenly calamity... If you go up now and prevent him from becoming the king, he will become angry out of humiliation and may fight to the death with you. Tianjun

Wenbu's eyes flashed and he replied: "You are right."

Tai Sui smiled bitterly and continued: "I am doing this for your own good. If this person survives the catastrophe without any damage, his future achievements will definitely be yours." Above me.

Take a step back and form a good relationship, but it will be a fatal disaster."

Tianjun Wenbu trembled violently, remained silent for a long time, and nodded.

The thunderclouds in the sky roared and rolled, and the first catastrophe was already brewing.

Gu Shaoyang's expression was indifferent, without any trace of solemnity.

By the side of the stage, everyone was staring at Gu Shaoyang and the sky above their heads, and they were talking about it.

"With such terrifying power, this king-level calamity is at least above the sixth level, and the seventh, eighth, or even the legendary ninth level is possible!"

"Xing Jun's accumulation of information is so powerful that it has never been seen before."

"However, being able to trigger the eighth or ninth heavenly tribulation does not mean that he can survive it safely. On the contrary, the possibility of dying under the heavenly tribulation is even greater."

"!! Already here!.."

Accompanied by everyone's exclamations, a purple lightning bolt like a thunder snake flashed across the dark sky and struck straight towards Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang narrowed his eyes slightly

"Thunder attribute\*26377.."

"Vitality\*37493.."

"Tribulation force\*23673..."

In Gu Shaoyang's eyes, this tribulation thunder is just a few attribute bubbles, a delicious meal.

He didn't dodge or dodge, he didn't even make a move to resist.

When the calamity thunder approached, Gu Shaoyang casually stretched out a hand to grab the calamity thunder.

"Extract attributes!"

Rolling vitality and the power of thunder tribulation poured into Gu Shaoyang's body, nourishing his physical body.

Gu Shaoyang could resist the thunder a long time ago, let alone now that he has a thunder body and his physical body can break through the shackles...

His resistance to thunder has reached an extremely abnormal level, even if it is a king-level thunder disaster, it is the same!

"Damn it!"

The eyes of the people in the Heavenly Palace who were watching almost popped out of their heads.

In their eyes, the first thunder tribulation in the King Realm came in front of Gu Shaoyang. Gu Shaoyang grabbed the thunder tribulation in his hand like a small snake, and then...

Every life was wiped out!

"terrible! This body!"

The onlookers were stunned for a while.

Then, the second, third, and fourth...Thunder disasters came one after another.

They were all wiped out by Gu Shaoyang in an understatement.

By the time the sixth tribulation thunder appeared, this thunder was already so terrifying that it was like a divine sword that split the sky, streaking through the void, tearing apart traces of the void.

But Gu Shaoyang...

He opened his mouth directly and swallowed this lightning disaster alive.

The aura on his body also skyrocketed, reaching its peak!

People were so stunned that they almost couldn't say a word.

After a while, someone murmured with emotion:

"To them, it is no less than a delicacy.

This Xingjun is like this now!"

"Even the powerful men on the ninth level of life and death realm on the God General List will die if it touches this thunder tribulation. But he ate it directly, my God.."

"The strength of General Xing Jun is unimaginable.."

In the crowd, the eyes of Tianjun Wenbu and Tianjun Taisui were full of shock and emotion.

Seeing that Gu Shaoyang was so powerful that he survived six heavenly tribulations in a row just like in a show. Not only did his momentum not weaken at all, but it got stronger and stronger.

Tianjun Wenbu immediately wiped out the little thoughts in his heart.

This person must not be messed with!

Tianjun Wenbu said to himself with great determination

"The number of king-level heavenly tribulations is a reflection of the strength of the person who has overcome the tribulations. Above the sixth level, there is a greater chance of being promoted to a divine king.

The sixth level of the punishment has passed, and it seems that there will be seven, eight, or even nine levels!

Doesn't it mean that he will become a divine king in the future?!"

"The original Five Emperors didn't have such talent!"

Everyone was talking in a low voice. (Hao Wang Zhao) subconsciously looked at the four emperors high in the sky. He found that all the emperors from all directions were staring at Gu Shaoyang, their breaths were like abyss, and they seemed to be very moved.

"Click!"

The seventh thunder appeared, turned into a thousand-foot-long purple spear, and threw it fiercely at Gu Shaoyang.

The power of this thunder had not yet arrived.

Everyone who faced the purple thunder spear had already felt a deep feeling in their hearts. He felt a deep sense of despair, as if he would die at any time. It was terrible, so terrible.

The thunder tribulation before the sixth level and after the sixth level were completely different concepts, and the power suddenly increased more than ten times. Just before everyone At the moment of horror, a figure suddenly jumped into the sky.

It was Gu Shaoyang!

Everyone's pupils shrank, and a tall and tall body was reflected in their eyes, stepping on the void, facing the thunder, stepping onto the long sky step by step... Facing the first Seventh level of thunder tribulation, punch Kai with a fierce punch!

"boom!"

There was a terrifying loud noise.

The Thousand-Zhang Thunder Spear suddenly shattered under this punch, turning into countless thunder lights that were absorbed by the figure glaring at the sky in the sky.

Everyone was stunned..

Chapter 408

He regarded the seventh thunder tribulation in the King Realm as if it were nothing, and raised his hand to destroy it.

The domineering and outstanding demeanor of a body-refining warrior displayed by Gu Shaoyang at this moment made all the onlookers on the field feel moved.



So far, the seventh level of heavenly calamity has fallen, but Gu Shaoyang has not even damaged his robes.

Gu Shaoyang's background is too deep and his strength is too strong, especially the lightning attribute of Heavenly Tribulation, which has weakened his lethality to the extreme.

"Boom!"

The eighth heavenly calamity crashed down.

This time the thunder and lightning transformed into a thousand-foot-long god-man holding a spear. His face could not be seen clearly. He was wearing ancient and gorgeous armor, and there was a trace of aura that was almost king-level. Get up.

The purple lightning is many times more powerful than the simple spear before.

Everyone's eyes were moved, and some couldn't help but exclaimed excitedly.

"This is...The phantoms of the heavenly soldiers from the ancient heaven!"

"Legend has it that in the ancient heaven, under the Nantian Gate, there was also the King Realm, the King Realm was the soldier, the Divine Lord was the general, and the Five Heavenly Emperors were also the heavenly beings above the Divine Lord....What a majestic and magnificent scene it was"

"Legend has it that in ancient times, all the thunder tribulations experienced by warriors under the king's realm were unleashed by the heavenly soldiers and generals of the thunder tribe. If you want to become a king, you must get permission from heaven!"

"Unexpectedly, the legend turned out to be true. The eighth level of thunder catastrophe in the King Realm could actually trigger the phantoms of the thunder troops of the ancient heaven?!"

"Hey, maybe it has always existed, but no one has ever triggered the eighth 503rd thunder tribulation of the King Realm."

Everyone was convinced. Seeing the figure of Gu Shaoyang in the sky who was already fighting with the phantom of the ancient thunder and lightning soldiers, there was deep shock in his eyes.

Gu Shaoyang is too strong.

His accumulation and profound knowledge in the realm of life and death is what they have before them. Never seen before.

He almost opened up a new realm in the realm of life and death - the realm of invincibility in the realm of life and death!

Throughout the ages, there are only a handful of people who can achieve this in a certain realm, and almost everyone who reaches this step ends up becoming A world-famous figure who was proud of the eternity and finally made amazing achievements.

Gu Shaoyang...Will it be next?

They didn't know it, but they already had a lot of admiration for Gu Shaoyang in their hearts.

"Thunder and fire are unstoppable!"

Gu Shaoyang shouted in his mouth, not only thunder and lightning surged out of his body, but also blazing, everlasting and surging red-gold flames blazing out.

Thunder and flames surrounded Gu Shaoyang, making him look more noble and majestic than the Thunder Tribulation Heavenly Soldier. More than ten times.

Gu Shaoyang used his fist instead of his sword and punched out hard. The fist was disproportionate to the Thunder Tribulation Heavenly Soldier's height of thousands of feet, but it smashed half of the Heavenly Soldier's head into pieces.

"Extract attributes!"

The various powers in the Thunder Jie Tianbing's body were continuously absorbed into Gu Shaoyang's body.

One was constantly weakened, and the momentum of the other was constantly rising. One was decreasing and the other was increasing.

Finally...

Gu Shaoyang, who was like a swimming dragon, pounced on him fiercely, grabbed the chest of the Thunder Tribulation Heavenly Soldier with both hands, and tore it apart!

"crackling.."

Countless thunder and lightning rains burst into the sky, like purple blood.

Everyone was shocked.

The style of a body-refining warrior from ancient times who achieved physical enlightenment!

The absolute demeanor of a body-refining warrior who has attained physical enlightenment from ancient times!

This power is so terrifying!

After killing the Thunder Tribulation Heavenly Soldier and passing through the eighth level of Heavenly Tribulation, Gu Shaoyang stood proudly, his robes rustling fiercely.

The eighth heavenly tribulation was very difficult, even though he survived it with some scars.

However, these scars only existed for a few breaths and then healed automatically.

It is the power of immortality.

Moreover, after the baptism of the eighth heavenly tribulation, this force has become stronger and is transforming to another level.

Beyond the level of the king's body!

After the eighth heavenly tribulation, the dense thunderclouds in the sky not only did not decrease, but instead became thicker and thicker.

The entire sky was dim, as if it was covered by a huge black curtain.

From time to time, a few lightning bolts jumped out from the black screen, exuding a terrifying power, as if something extremely terrifying was brewing in it.

"call..."

You Tianjun took out a long breath and said slowly in an unbelievable and unbelievable tone:"It's actually...It's really the ninth level of heavenly calamity!"

The others had the same expression.

Shock, horror, disbelief....

The Heavenly Thunder Tribulation of the Ninth Level King Realm means that as long as Gu Shaoyang does not fall halfway in the future, he will definitely be promoted to the Divine King!

Even if you have just broken through the King Realm, you can quickly become the best in the King Realm.

How long has it been since a god-level figure appeared in the Jiuchongtian Palace?

At this moment, the thunderclouds in the sky slowly dispersed, and a brilliant scene (ajfb) appeared in front of everyone.

Seeing the scene behind the thundercloud clearly, everyone's eyes widened suddenly, and their expressions instantly became dull.

Behind the thunder clouds are thousands of troops!

Countless heavenly soldiers and generals formed from thunder and lightning!

Flags are fluttering and war drums are beating to the sky.

Just the force of the warriors and the fighting momentum rushing towards them almost makes people feel nervous.

One hundred thousand heavenly soldiers and heavenly generals!

It is unknown how many of the thunder and lightning soldiers that were defeated in the eighth level of heavenly tribulation existed in the battle formation.

Although the aura is far less powerful than the eighth heavenly tribulation, there are so many of them that it makes people feel a bit desperate.

"boom!"

A hundred thousand heavenly soldiers and generals shouted in unison, and thousands of thunders exploded at the same time.

The sky seemed to collapse, a terrifying scene like annihilation.

"This is the ninth tribulation.."

A voice whispered softly.

Everyone followed the sound and found that the sound came from Huang Di's mouth.

Even the four heavenly emperors were shocked.

Although the auras on their bodies still cover their faces, everyone can feel the unrest in the minds of these four supreme beings at this moment.

What no one saw was that at this moment, Gu Shaoyang's eyes were blooming with an extremely brilliant and dazzling light. war! war! war!

As sword cultivators, why should we be afraid of a battle?

Gu Shaoyang suddenly stopped. When everyone was confused, they suddenly discovered that the figure of Gu Shaoyang who stayed in the same place was slowly disappearing.

But ahead, in the battle formation of one hundred thousand heavenly soldiers and generals, a stormy sea arose.

It was like an angry dragon plunging headfirst into it!

"boom!"

"boom!"

Gu Shaoyang punched one after another, and the power of the immortal thunder and fire body was pushed to the extreme by him. With a huge force of 999,990 kilograms, every punch of Gu Shaoyang was like an ancient god and demon giant, He was wielding a sledgehammer and an axe, swinging it wildly.

Xing Tian Wu Qianqi!

Fighting with the sky, the will to die is still there! The more Gu Shaoyang fights, the more courageous he becomes. The power of thunder and fire is intertwined in his hands. With every punch, there is A fire dragon or thunder dragon flew out, killing a large number of heavenly soldiers.

The attack transformed by thunder and lightning fell on Gu Shaoyang, and his attributes were extracted by him, turning into billowing vitality and integrating into his body.

The injury was healed immediately before it appeared, and made His aura was stronger and his fists were fiercer.

Gu Shaoyang felt that his immortal thunder and fire body, which had reached its limit in the realm of life and death, began to undergo new transformations. The baptism of heavenly tribulation, the washout of the battle formation, and the traces of the aura belonging to the king realm emerged from his body. gradually give birth to...

Gu Shaoyang's fighting spirit was as fierce as fire. He couldn't help but laugh out loud. He punched out and the void shook. Thousands of heavenly soldiers and generals were stirred into thunderous pulp, and were then swallowed by Gu Shaoyang in one gulp.

Everyone looked at this scene above the nine heavens, and their hearts were greatly shocked, and they could not recover for a long time.

They will never forget it in their lifetime.

The scene in front of me, the peerless grace of this man fighting against hundreds of thousands of heavenly soldiers and generals!

I don't know how long it took, but the hundreds of thousands of heavenly soldiers and generals in the sky were already out of formation, and almost all of them were killed by Gu Shaoyang.

Suddenly, a tyrannical and cold voice sounded from the sky

"King realm, break it for me!"

Chapter 409

With this clear drink, the sky became brighter, the dark clouds all over the sky dispersed, and colorful clouds rose high in the sky.

A figure stood above the nine heavens, and the light of the main film world seemed to be taken away by him.

Infinitely high, boundless and majestic.

The vigorous King Realm aura erupted from that body~.

All the gods and generals stared blankly, their eyes completely occupied by this figure.

An unprecedented 9-level heavenly tribulation in the king realm-...

Was it just like this?!

It seemed like a dream, but it was really happening before their eyes.

Moreover, the feeling Gu Shaoyang brought to them was not at all sullen.

His aura is as strong as the blazing sun, young and flamboyant.

The bone age will never exceed one hundred years!

Even younger...

Tianjun who is less than a hundred years old... is unimaginable.

He can be called the youngest Heavenly Lord in the history of Heavenly Palace in a hundred thousand years!

I am afraid that only in the ancient times, when the gods were everywhere and the kings were not as good as dogs, could such a young king-level heavenly king appear.

And even in ancient times, Gu Shaoyang was definitely one of the most talented people in Jiuzhongtian!

"Xingjun Tianjun.."



Someone murmured.

Suddenly someone whispered, "No, we should call him... Emperor Xingjun, White Emperor of the West!"

"Bai Di...."

Everyone trembled suddenly, and their eyes showed deep emotion.

Including many heavenly kings.

The Great Elder of the Lei Department, the Heavenly Lord of the Military Department, the Heavenly Lord of the Fighting Department, the Heavenly Lord of the Plague Department, the Heavenly Lord of Taisui, etc., everyone looked at Gu Shaoyang's back with complicated expressions on their faces.

If they were to compete with such an unparalleled figure who only appears once in a hundred thousand years on the same stage to seize the position of the White Emperor, would they really be sure?

All the Heavenly Lords were silent.

At the same time, Gu Shaoyang was experiencing the transformation of his physical body, Yuanli, Divine Sea and other aspects.

The world in front of him seemed to have changed slightly. Without using his eyes to see the truth, the lines of laws appeared quietly, as if he could touch them with his hand.

There is a brand new power generated in Gu Shaoyang's body. It only takes a moment for him to firmly grasp it and completely complete the transformation from the mortal king.

But at this moment, the clouds in the sky were shattered by a sudden force.

The sky darkened again.

It was even more terrifying than when the ninth heavenly tribulation came before. There were also terrifying pressures descending here, as if they were descending from the nine heavens.

Even this piece of heaven and earth can hardly bear the pressure, and is about to collapse.

Gu Shaoyang's heart slowly sank.

The domineering and arrogant look in his eyes gradually faded away, and his sharpness and determination began to bloom.

Taking a deep breath, Gu Shaoyang whispered: "Are you here?.."

The Ninth Level Heavenly Tribulation of the King Realm has never been an obstacle to him. He hasn't even drawn his sword yet, it's just a warm-up at best.

Now, the real challenge has just begun...

"what happened?!"

"The ninth level of heavenly calamity has been passed, why does it seem like there is still heavenly punishment coming to this world?!"

"Could it be that the tenth level of heavenly calamity is not achievable?!"

Beside the general stage, everyone looked shocked and disbelieving, and let out bursts of exclamations.

They watched with their own eyes as Gu Shaoyang fought alone against the heavenly soldiers and generals transformed from a hundred thousand thunder tribulations, and defeated the nine-fold heavenly tribulation.

Logically speaking, they should It's only right to successfully break through the King Realm. What is this terrifying pressure that appears again?

Everyone turned their heads and suddenly found Si standing high in the sky. His mysterious and powerful body seemed to be...trembling slightly?!

It was as if there was the whisper of the Emperor of Heaven. The sound rang in my ears, with a hint of hidden fear

"It's them... it's their consciousness..."

At the moment when the terrifying pressure came, the world outlined by the laws of heaven and earth in front of Yang's eyes suddenly disappeared, and the feeling of transformation in his body also stopped abruptly.

Promotion to the King Realm, the gifts given by heaven and earth, were blocked by an inexplicable force at this moment.

His path to the king's realm was blocked.

What he has to do is to open this road again!

The thundercloud rolled and roared, but it was no longer the thunder and lightning power that Gu Shaoyang was familiar with. It represented the anger and majesty of an unknown existence.

"A sword cultivator in the Zhongtian Domain cannot become a king!"

A voice of incomparable majesty came rolling from the nine heavens.

It was like the power of heaven!

At the edge of the general stage, the legs of countless star kings and priests were shaking. It was difficult to even stand under this majesty.

The gods and generals of Tianjun also His face was ugly.

Suddenly there was laughter.

Everyone was horrified.

They saw Gu Shaoyang standing tall and straight like a sword, facing the nine heavens.

When he was fighting against the catastrophe, Gu Shaoyang gave people the impression that he was a domineering and unparalleled physical overlord looking down on the world. Now, His temperament completely changed.

It turned into a sword, a peerless sword that wanted to pierce the sky.

It was so sharp that it overwhelmed the world!

"Hahaha.."

Gu Shaoyang sneered disdainfully at Changtian, "It's you who have the final say on whether I can become a king or not?"

"A sword cultivator in the Zhongtian Domain cannot become a king!"

The voice sounded again, a little louder.

This time, a big hand covering the sky broke through the heavy dark clouds, fell from the sky, and grabbed Gu Shaoyang, as if to wipe him out.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes burst with light. , a gorgeous stream of light bloomed from his hand.

Seven-star Longyuan, unsheathed!

"The emperor is extremely shocking!"

The bright sword light took away all the light between heaven and earth.

From bottom to top, there was an extra line between heaven and earth.

"Uh-huh!"

The big hand covering the sky silently split into two parts.

Gu Shaoyang stepped out in one step, stepping on the void step by step. Sword energy soared from his body, trying to resist the pressure from the nine heavens.

"I, Gu Shaoyang, want to become a king.."

Gu Shaoyang looked directly at the sky and spoke indifferently

"No one can stop me!"

"If you stretch out your hand, I will cut off your hand; if you stretch out your leg, I will cut off your leg...."

Gu Shaoyang's face was full of murderous intent, his expression ferocious and unruly, and the seven-star dragon abyss was filled with overwhelming murderous intent, as if it was about to freeze the entire world.

He raised his sword and struck hard at the place where the big hand appeared on Jiutian.

"...If anyone tries to stop me, I will step on his body and walk over!"

In an instant, the sky was filled with blood.....

Everyone in the audience was stunned, their eyes completely covered in blood.

Such cold and terrifying murderous intention has even the Tianjun-level people feeling a sense of fear in their hearts. terrible.

They felt that if they faced this sword directly, they might also fall under it.

Gu Shaoyang is indeed capable of killing the king!

He did..kill the king! boom!

The bloody sword light cut into Jiutian, and the consciousness above Jiutian seemed to be completely angered by Gu Shaoyang. a voice roared

"Zhongtian domain sword cultivator, damn it! Damn it.."

Then countless voices responded

"All deserve to die, all deserve to die!"

Countless voices were mixed together, so vast that they shook everyone's eardrums and buzzed, as if their hearts were about to be shattered.

This time, more than ten big hands broke through the sky and fell from the clouds.

These palms were either old or slender. , either slender or rugged...

Each is different.

But the scents circulating above are all exactly the same

"God level!"

A Heavenly Lord on the general stage screamed,"The attack of more than a dozen Godly Lords!"

Everyone's eyes were shaken, and their expressions were almost dumbfounded.

When the dozen or so big hands of the God Lord level fell, the terrifying pressure was so overwhelming that all the people below the Heaven Lord level beside the stage knelt down.

"Ahhh.."

Even the Tianjun-level figures were pale and trying their best to support him.

Everyone was frightened, shocked, and horrified. Words cannot describe the fear and consternation in their hearts.

They tried their best to look up at the sky, and saw a tall figure holding a sword, resolutely moving upward against the pressure of the sky.

Draw your sword!

Hunting in robes, like a battle flag...

Even though the Lord of Gods blocks the way...

He is on his way!

Chapter 410

Gu Shaoyang's body is like duckweed.

More than a dozen god-level beings took action at the same time, although they were only conscious.

But that power was enough to change the color of heaven and earth.

The Jade Emperor's sky seems to be stepping on it.

Under this huge offensive, Gu Shaoyang was like a small boat on the stormy waves, feeling that he would be swallowed up at any time.

Gu Shaoyang was not afraid at all, he stepped up to the sky facing more than a dozen big hands covering the sky.

The terrifying pressure made all the bones in his body creak, as if they were about to break.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were as bright as a torch, with a hint of madness emerging from his eyes.

Lord Brahma had paved the way for him, and the three great sword masters Can Nian added a wisp of god-level soul.

It's enough to help him survive this danger in the king's realm.

But Gu Shaoyang exhausted this power ahead of time.

At this moment, he had no way out.

He has no regrets!

From the day he embarked on martial arts, he was a single swordsman.

He took care of Shaoyang's path and drove it himself.....

Why need help from others!

"Void Sword Lotus"057""! "

At Gu Shaoyang's feet, endless transparent lotus flowers sprouted in an instant, with sword-like sharpness.

Lift him up step by step.

A sword that perfectly combines the five Dzogchen sword souls.



Countless sword lotuses rotated around, forming a huge sword lotus storm.

It is in the shape of a sword, from bottom to top, like an angry dragon swallowing the sky!

"boom!"

The first big hand shattered suddenly, and with a faint roar, a god-level consciousness receded.

But it was not enough!

There were more than ten big hands coming menacingly.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were quickly filled with blood. Killing intent surged out crazily from all over the body.

The cold killing intent condensed into frost, freezing everything, and transformed into a bloody light reaching the sky in the void!

"Killing..Sword Soul!"

After extracting the huge sea-like murderous intention from Yan Qingyuan, Gu Shaoyang's killing sword soul has been forcibly upgraded to the level of sword soul.

It is no exaggeration to say that this sword is his current "reincarnation of life and death" The most powerful sword in the world.

It is not as mysterious as the "Reincarnation of Life and Death", but its lethality is...

Enough to kill the king!

The blood radiated into the sky, flying past two big hands.

The two big hands suddenly stopped and then collapsed.

Two more god-level consciousnesses left with a muffled sound.

After repelling three divine-level consciousness attacks that descended from nine days away, Gu Shaoyang's momentum suddenly reached its peak.

But at the same time, Gu Shaoyang's unruliness also aroused the anger of the remaining god-level consciousnesses.

"Sword cultivators from the Zhongtian Domain must die!"

"This child cannot be kept!"

"kill him! kill him!"

Seven or eight big hands sped up, forming a besieging force, and quickly grabbed Gu Shaoyang.

In an instant, the pressure on Gu Shaoyang increased more than ten times.

Dozens of blood splashes suddenly burst out from his body, and a crisp sound emitted from his body. The bones cracked.

A trace of blood snaked down from the corner of his mouth, slowly flowing down. Seriously injured!

A god-level figure, just by being a little serious, instantly seriously injured Gu Shaoyang.

How can he fight like this?!

Gu Shaoyang crazily activated the immortal body and The power of the half-king body started to work, and he quickly healed his injuries.

He held a sword in one hand, and his body was thin, but he had an awe-inspiring appearance.

"hehe.."

Gu Shaoyang stared at those big hands, his eyes sharper than the sword.

Gu Shaoyang's fighting spirit was crazy, but his brain was extremely powerful and his thoughts were changing rapidly.

"If the five Dzogchen sword souls cannot be perfectly integrated, then I will use eight or nine!"

"If one sword soul is not enough, then I will use two or three swords!"

A bloody smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. He was cold, unruly, and a little bit... ruthless!

Gu Shaoyang roared in his heart.

"How can I, Gu Shaoyang, block my path with the sword by some of you old guys who hide their heads and show their tails to bully the young!"

"Today, I will become a king!"....

By the side of the stage, everyone in Tiangong was completely stunned.

They were so shocked that it was hard to describe.

This shock was not only the sudden arrival of the consciousness of more than a dozen god-level masters, but also the impact Gu Shaoyang brought to them.

Before Gu Shaoyang drew his sword, the strength he displayed had already shocked them.

Proving the Tao with strength, the domineering style of the ancient body-refining warriors.

Invincible in the realm of life and death.

But these comments seemed so pale and dull after Gu Shaoyang drew his sword.

It turns out that Gu Shaoyang's strongest skill is not the method of body refining.

But the way of the sword!

If anything, Gu Shaoyang's achievements in body refining were something they could look up to.

That Gu Shaoyang's swordsmanship...Just make them despair!

When he was promoted to the king's realm, the consciousness of more than a dozen divine king-level powerful men came to him, and they simultaneously took action to prevent him from becoming a king.

What kind of treatment is this?

What kind of formation?

What kind of outrageous thing?

Just how high is Gu Shaoyang's talent in swordsmanship for him to be so feared by many powerful gods.

You don't hesitate to lower your consciousness projection, and want to strangle him in the cradle before he grows up?!

No one can imagine.

Even the four heavenly emperors were silent.

Their mystery and power faded away from all their aura after the consciousness of the god-level figures came to them.

No longer dazzling.

What is really eye-catching now... is the figure who is fighting against seven or eight divine-level powerful attacks with a single sword!

Shocking!

Seven or eight big hands covering the sky slowly closed and were about to submerge Gu Shaoyang's body.

Compared with these big hands, Gu Shaoyang is as small as an ant0.....

Gu Shaoyang was about to be annihilated in this offensive.

At this moment, Gu Shaoyang suddenly straightened up and raised his sword.

In an instant, everyone's eyes were focused on Gu Shaoyang.

Qixing Longyuan raised his head, Gu Shaoyang's clothes were stained with blood, and his eyes were calm.

With the next breath, an indescribable terrifying aura slowly emanated from Gu Shaoyang.

It's the breath of the sword!

The breath of the sword soul!

It is different from the killing sword soul, but another kind of sword soul!

"Five Great PerfectionsThe soul is perfectly integrated. It is too difficult to fuse the life and death sword soul or the reincarnation sword soul...."

"However, it is not difficult for me now to fuse the sword soul of wood and the sword soul of earth on this basis..."

Gu Shaoyang's plain eyes began to shine, getting brighter and brighter, like stars in the sky

"My sword is not perfect yet.."

"Because this little time is not enough for me to polish it perfectly, and the current integration is not what I originally imagined..."

"However, the power of this sword has far exceeded that of the Killing Sword Soul..."

The seven-star Longyuan sword light bloomed.

A sword light rose up that surpassed the blood power of the previous killing sword soul.

Gu Shaoyang raised his sword.

A majestic and indifferent voice came from above the nine heavens, with a slight exclamation in the voice.

"Your talent for swordsmanship is even greater than that of Brahma..."

"Before entering the King Realm, he has mastered the power of two sword souls, which has surpassed many King Realms..."

"but.."

The voice suddenly changed and became full of contempt and ridicule.

"Do you think this power is enough to compete with us?!"

"not enough!"

"With the combined power of our eight great gods 2.2, your sword can only break half of it at most!"

"The remaining power can kill you thousands of times!"

The tone was cold and full of undisguised murderous intent.

However, when Gu Shaoyang heard these words, instead of showing the slightest trace of panic, despair and fear on his face, he smiled faintly.

"hehe.."

He spoke softly, "Who said...Did I kill you with this sword?"

"Um?!"

Several shocked voices came from the nine heavens.

The next moment.

Gu Shaoyang raised his sword and slashed!

What he was slashing was not those big hands that were so close....

But the dark sky above our heads!

Raise your sword to break the sky!

What was broken was the power that shrouded the Nine Heavens and blocked him from communicating with the great road between heaven and earth.

What was broken was the king's realm he had already half-stepped into!

Gu Shaoyang's purpose from beginning to end...They are all in the realm of kings!

If he doesn't enter the king's realm, how can he have the strength... to defeat these young people?...Kill them all!