

## Attributes 411

### Chapter 411

A sword containing all the strength of Gu Shaoyang slashed across the sky and slashed into the darkness above the nine heavens.

Above the nine heavens are the powers released by more than a dozen divine king-level consciousnesses, united together like a big curtain, covering the world and blocking the communication and connection between Gu Shaoyang and heaven and earth.

Now, Gu Shaoyang wants to clear this curtain.

If he becomes a king, he will not be afraid of any number of these god-level projection attacks coming from the outer realms.

"quick! kill him!"

The voices coming from the nine heavens seemed to realize this, and roared angrily.

Seven or eight sky-covering hands surrounded Gu Shaoyang's small body, and then quickly closed them.

"boom!"

The entire Jade Emperor Heaven seemed to be shaken.

The void where Gu Shaoyang was was completely shattered.

The cracks in the dark space, the raging vitality, even the void was shattered, and nothing could be seen clearly.

Gu Shaoyang, has fallen?

Point General On the side of the stage, countless people had such an idea in their minds.

Silently, an inexplicable feeling of sadness and heartache arose in their hearts.

Gu Shaoyang's life and death had nothing to do with them, but seeing such a talented and beautiful person When a world-famous genius falls in front of you, you will still feel a sense of regret.

It is like a supreme treasure that shocked the world, its preciousness and beauty.

Now watching this supreme treasure being broken, anyone can It will also hurt like a knife.

Those dozen big hands are still stirring up the void like crazy, as if they are afraid that Gu Shaoyang will not die, and they want to crush every inch of his body into powder.

Everyone is terrified to see such a terrifying attack. Not to mention a warrior in the Life and Death Realm, even a King Realm Tianjun would have no chance of surviving in it.

Gu Shaoyang (Xing Jun), I am afraid he has indeed fallen!

Just when everyone thought that Gu Shaoyang was dead.

Suddenly above the nine heavens There was an incredible sound of shock and anger

"What?!"

"How can this be?!"

Everyone subconsciously raised their heads.

They saw a hole suddenly opened in the dim sky above their heads, and colorful golden light was projected in from the gap.

Exactly, it landed exactly where Gu Shaoyang was standing before.

"Jin...Promoted to the King Realm?!"

"This is a vision that only occurs when the realm of life and death is completely broken into the king realm!"

A Tianjun-level figure exclaimed with shock on his face.

Everyone looked shocked, and a thought flashed in their hearts: Could it be that Gu Shaoyang is not dead yet?!

How could it be possible under the attack?!

The next moment, the area was surrounded by God-level The void that had been turned into a pot of porridge by the offensive suddenly calmed down strangely.

Under the colorful golden light, there was a quiet and poignant artistic conception.

Then, the raging vitality of heaven and earth was separated by a force like a giant wave.

A figure walked out of it Come out.

Everyone opened their eyes suddenly.

It was Gu Shaoyang.

At this time, Gu Shaoyang looked extremely miserable. His body was simply turned into rags, scarred, and at least half of the bones in his body were broken.

Although he looked not dead, Death was not far away.

But Gu Shaoyang's eyes were unexpectedly calm.

The colorful golden light fell on Gu Shaoyang, and an inexplicable powerful force emerged from his broken body, quickly repairing his body.

Gu Shaoyang's severe injuries , under everyone's eyes, in just two or three breaths, they all recovered and returned to their original state.

Gu Shaoyang's face was rosy, his eyes bloomed with strange light, and he exuded an unprecedented powerful aura.

King Realm!!

Everyone was stunned!

The self-healing ability of the body of a king-level expert is indeed powerful, but it is not so powerful.

Such serious injuries can be completely healed in just a few breaths.

It is like a dream!

"impossible!"

The voices above Nine Heavens roared angrily in disbelief.

"Impossible. Even if your sword can break through our obstruction and successfully advance to the King Realm, our attack should be enough to kill you the moment you advance to the King Realm, right?!"

"How can this be?!"

Several voices roared above the nine heavens, like furious thunder.

Gu Shaoyang looked calm and looked up at the sky.

The colorful golden light fell on his face, making his originally handsome and extraordinary appearance even more otherworldly.

Gu Shaoyang slowly He slowly raised his hand, and a strange cyan glow bloomed between his fingers.

This cyan glow seemed ordinary, but it gave people an indelible feeling.

"The body is immortal, the soul is immortal..."

Gu Shaoyang said calmly, "It's because...immortal!"

Qixing Longyuan appeared quietly, like a stream of light.

The cyan glow slowly bloomed, covering the sword spine of Qixing Longyuan. Behind Gu Shaoyang, an ancient and vast green dragon swam out. The cyan glow and the phantom of the green dragon merged into one. , slash towards the place above the nine heavens!

"When I enter the realm of kings, I will become an immortal body to control...The Immortal Sword!"

Immortal sword soul!

At this moment, the hearts of everyone in the sky and on the earth were captured by this sword. The sound of Qingyue's sword resounded throughout the world, like the roar of a green dragon.

Several roars of shock and anger rang out in the nine heavens.

It was dark. The sky was broken open by this sword, and all the darkness and haze disappeared. The sky was bright, and the golden light spread all over the sky and the earth.

The breathless pressure on the Jade Emperor's sky quickly collapsed.

Everyone's eyes reappeared. A bright blue sky appeared.

Gu Shaoyang stood between heaven and earth, his indifferent eyes looked directly at the nine heavens, as if he saw the extremely distant and unknown foreign land through the endless space.

"I, Gu Shaoyang, have recorded today's revenge."

Gu Shaoyang's tone was cold, and he said coldly: "When I 120 Gu Shaoyang becomes enlightened in the future, I will definitely find you all again and chop off your heads one by one!"

"Be bold!"

"The juniors are arrogant!"

"Even a person in the lower domain king realm dares to speak such arrogant words.."

The gods-level consciousnesses were yelling angrily, and one could almost imagine how furious they were.

Everyone in the Heavenly Palace was dumbfounded.

Gu Shaoyang actually threatened more than a dozen divine kings by himself?!

He is truly audacious and extremely arrogant!

But for some reason, everyone felt inexplicably: Gu Shaoyang, he will be able to do it one day!

The cyan sword light bloomed again.

After clearing away the last trace of haze in the sky, all those god-level consciousnesses receded.

Separated by two layers of obstacles, Zhongtian Domain and Jiuzhongtian, it is already the limit to be able to lower attacks to stop Gu Shaoyang from becoming a king.

They were furious, but for now there was nothing they could do about Gu Shaoyang.

The surging power ran through his body like the Yangtze River, reaching the king's realm, and Gu Shaoyang felt like he was in control of everything.

Looking back, looking down at everyone in the Heavenly Palace, Gu Shaoyang smiled slightly. Qixing Longyuan pulled out a beautiful sword flower in his hand and said cheerfully: "Now, I, Gu Shaoyang, want to take the position of the White Emperor of the North. Which of you has any objections?!"

Everyone was stunned and looked at Gu Shaoyang blankly.

Even the other four emperors need to raise their

Chapter 412

Zhongtian Territory, Far East.

Two figures flew quickly close to the ground.

There were two people, one old and the other young. The old man had a level of cultivation in the realm of life and death, and his face was pale. However, at this time, the face of the immortal was full of solemnity, his face was pale, and there was faint blood oozing out of his chest, which was obviously injured.

The young man's cultivation is not weak either, he is in the late stage of Shenhai.

Her delicate face, which still had a bit of youthfulness that had not completely faded away, was tightly stretched, and panic and fear flashed through her eyes from time to time.

The two of them looked back from time to time as they flew by.

It seemed as if there was something extremely terrifying being chasing them behind them.

"My dear disciple, have those things caught up with you?"

The old man spoke with difficulty.

The young man looked back and shook his head vigorously.

"call..."

The old man let out a long sigh of relief, and suddenly stopped as if he couldn't hold on any longer.

The young man also stopped, and the two of them stopped in mid-air, resting while recovering the consumed energy.

The old man silently swallowed a healing elixir, and suddenly heaved a long sigh and said:"It's no good that I, Fuyunzi, claim to be unparalleled in fortune-telling in the Middle Heaven. I am the best at seeking good fortune and avoiding misfortune, and no one dares to be second.".....

Unexpectedly, I almost fell over! The young man curled his lips and said:"Master, don't say such words now, heal your wounds quickly, or those things will catch up again.""

Fuyunzi nodded and tried his best to digest the power of the medicine.

While Fuyunzi was recovering from his injuries, the young man couldn't help but ask:"Master, who are those cruel and vicious guys? Monsters are not like monsters, demons are not like demons, and ghosts are not like evil spirits. Why have I never seen them?

Fuyunzi replied:"Not only have you never seen it before, but this is also the first time in my life." I had only seen records in ancient books before, but I never expected that I would actually witness such a day..."

"what exactly is it?"

The young man asked.

Fuyunzi's face was serious and he said word by word:"The evil spirits from the outside world are alien races that are different from our human race. They regard our human race as pigs and dogs. Every time these guys appear, it means that our Zhongtian Domain is about to face a catastrophe!"



"Outland Demons..."

The young man swallowed hard, seeming to recall something, with a trace of fear and fear flashing in his eyes.

"No wonder, even the White Light Holy Land was destroyed in their hands.."

Fuyunzi sighed and said nothing.

The young man thought for a while and gritted his teeth and said:"Master, where are we going now? Even the Holy Land can't stop the power of evil spirits, how can Zhongtian Territory be safe?"

Fuyunzi said bitterly:"Did you say that? Wrong, I have played hundreds of hexagrams in the past few days, and each hexagram shows that there are swords and soldiers everywhere in the Zhongtian Domain, and there are killings and calamities everywhere, and it is not safe to go anywhere... but.."

A trace of ancient color appeared on Fuyunzi's face again,"What's strange is that among the hundreds of hexagrams that show omens of great misfortune, at least one-third show that there is still a trace of life..."

"Where is the vitality?"

The young man asked hurriedly.

Fuyunzi pointed ahead and said:"The only auspicious signs are all pointing to the east... Otherwise, why would I risk my life to take you to the east of Zhongtian Territory?"

"East.."

The young man thought for a while, took out a map from the spirit storage ring, looked at it for a while, and murmured:"There is nothing in the east, not even a third-grade holy land... Oh no!" The young man suddenly whispered,"I remembered that some time ago, Gu Shaoyang, who was famous in the Central Heaven Territory, was known as the first genius in the Central Heaven Territory in a

hundred thousand years, and the first person in the Later Brahma Heaven Divine Lord. He cultivated in the Life and Death Realm and killed the King Realm, and single-handedly destroyed the Yaochi Holy Land. Gu Shaoyang , from the east...

Here is his sect, Hanhai Sect...Well, the Hanhai Sect has just been promoted to the Holy Land."

"That's right."

Fuyunzi nodded and said:"It is common for characters to appear only once in this era. They have great fortune, great luck, and turn misfortunes into good fortune. Staying with him will indeed increase your chances of surviving this catastrophe."

"Without further ado, let's go to the Holy Land of the Vast Sea!"

Fuyunzi has recovered a lot of energy, and his injuries have improved greatly. He hurriedly called for the young man to start on his way.

The young man followed Fuyunzi with a faint look of thought on his face.

"A character who appears only once in a hundred thousand years in the Zhongtian Domain, Gu Shaoyang... what kind of person is he??"

"You can kill the king in the realm of life and death. Darling, it's so scary..."

For some reason, the young man couldn't help but think of the young man whom they mistakenly regarded as a treasure when they were hunting for treasure in a certain mountain range with Fuyunzi. The young man who hung up the great monster in the realm of life and death with his bare hands and looked like a god and demon was deeply imprinted on the young man. heart.

After that, he saw many famous geniuses and demons, many of whom were at the top of the Divine Sea Ranking and the Life and Death Ranking, but none of them could compare to that young demon youth.

Think about it in the young mind.

Since Gu Shaoyang is so great, he must be more powerful than the young man he had seen before who looked like a god and demon!....

Fuyunzi and the young master and apprentice worked day and night and finally reached the sphere of influence of the Hanhai Holy Land.

"wrong.."

The relaxed look on Fu Yunzi's face only appeared for a moment before it became serious again.

".In the territory of thousands of miles, not even a living person can be seen....Are there no disciples patrolling this Vast Sea Holy Land?!"

"Go and have a look.."

Fuyunzi led the young man forward quickly.

The sphere of influence of a holy land is very large. It took them another half day to finally see the mountain gate of Hanhai Holy Land.

I saw a magnificent and brilliant light shining on half of the sky, and all kinds of mysterious lights were flowing and flickering.

"so beautiful.."

The young man murmured, but heard Fu Yunzi open his mouth and curse

"Beautiful ass!"

Fuyunzi's face was extremely serious, and he said in a deep voice:"That is clearly the divine light emitted by the sect-protecting formation. It can force the Hanhai Holy Land to send out the sect-protecting formation to such an extent. What they are facing now situation...It is conceivable"

"ah?! The young man's face was filled with astonishment and he hurriedly said:"Master, what should we do now?""

Fuyunzi wanted to leave, but remembering the hundreds of hexagrams he had made before, he had nowhere to go....

Gritting his teeth, he said fiercely:"Lean over and take a look!"

Master (De Wang Zhao) hid his body and flew over cautiously. When they saw the scene in front of the Holy Land Sect's gate, their eyes widened.

In front of the sect gate of the Vast Sea Holy Land, countless monsters over three meters tall, with green skin and fangs, and ferocious-looking monsters were frantically attacking the sect-protecting formation of the Vast Sea Holy Land.

The sect-protecting formation in the Vast Sea Holy Land is crumbling, the light film is as thin as cicada wings, and the light flickers uncertainly, as if it will break apart at any time.

Many Hanhai Holy Land disciples wearing white shirts, green shirts, and blue shirts stood in the sect-protecting formation, launching attacks one after another to kill these green-skinned monsters with all their strength.

Every time he takes a breath, countless green-skinned monsters fall from the air like raindrops and die.

But the number of green-skinned monsters is too green.

Several large, ferocious holes opened in the sky above the Holy Land of the Vast Sea, and more green-skinned monsters poured out of them like a tide.

Even though Fu Yunzi and the young master were just watching from a distance, they couldn't help but feel a sense of despair when they saw this scene...

Chapter 413

"The Hanhai Holy Land is a newly promoted Holy Land. Its foundation is far inferior to that of the established Holy Land, and its strength is still a bit inferior..."

"This sect-protecting formation is about to break down."

As Fu Yunzi said.

The Holy Land of Hanhai has just become a holy land for less than a year.

And it was completely raised by the supreme genius Gu Shaoyang alone.

The foundation is not enough, and the sect-protecting formation is the best manifestation.

Holy Land of Hanhai The sect-protecting formation is only a little stronger than the average fourth-grade sect. Under the tide of green-skinned monsters' offensive, they finally...

Shattered!

"well!"

Fuyunzi let out a long sigh and turned around to leave.

"Don't look at it, it will only make you more sad. Once the sect-protecting formation of the White Light Holy Land was broken, almost all the people in the Holy Land who had persisted for less than half a day died. The Vast Sea Holy Land was much inferior to the White Light Holy Land, and it was impossible to persist..."

It seems that the auspicious Eastern image shown in the hexagram does not refer to the Holy Land of the Vast Sea, and we need to look for it again.

Fuyunzi was thinking when he suddenly heard the young man let out a surprised sound. Whispering: "Master, look!"

Fuyunzi turned his head in confusion and looked at the Holy Land of the Vast Sea, but was suddenly stunned.

I saw that before the sect-protecting formation was about to be broken, the disciples of Hanhai Holy Land began to retreat.

By the time the sect-protecting formation was completely broken, these disciples had withdrawn from a distance of nearly ten miles 477.

The green-skinned monsters poured into the Holy Land of the Vast Sea like a flood that had opened. However, the one-sided massacre scene that Fuyunzi expected did not appear. Instead, the green-skinned monsters suffered heavy losses.

The ground in front of the Hanhai Holy Land disciples suddenly collapsed when the green-skinned monster rushed up.

A bottomless ravine was revealed, and the entire mountain gate of Hanhai Holy Land was completely surrounded.

The green-skinned monsters who led the charge fell into the ravine one after another.

"How long did it take to dig?!"

Fuyunzi was dumbfounded, and then showed a hint of astonishment, "Why do you feel that the Holy Land of the Vast Sea has been prepared in advance?! Could it be that they had expected that the sect would be attacked by the enemy and besieged by a large army?!"

Fuyunzi hadn't figured this out yet, but the scene that happened next shocked him again.

"cast!"

A clear and majestic voice sounded over the Hanhai Holy Land.

Upon hearing the command of this voice, the Hanhai disciples immediately took out black, ball-like objects from their spirit storage rings and hurled them towards the swarming people. The green-skinned monster smashed it hard.

As soon as the black ball touched the green-skinned monster, it exploded immediately.

Black water burst out all over the sky. This black water fell on the green-skinned monster, and the green-skinned monster's body suddenly seemed to be corroded. White smoke was emitted.

Large areas of green-skinned monsters screamed and fell to the ground, (baab) rolling on the ground, or rolling into ravines, or being directly corroded into a pool of smelly black water.

"this..."

Fuyunzi was completely shocked

"This kind of green-skinned alien race is extremely powerful, and its physical strength is comparable to that of a fourth- or fifth-level monster. It is difficult to kill it even with a full-strength blow from a warrior in the Ning Zhen Realm... But how come he is in such a mess when he encounters these black waters?!"

"Do the people in the Vast Sea Holy Land know the weaknesses of these green-skinned monsters?!"

Fuyunzi was filled with doubts.

At this time, the green-skinned monster that had sacrificed many corpses of his companions finally rushed in front of the disciples of Hanhai Holy Land.

The clear voice in the sky came again.

"Form a formation!"

"Meet the enemy!"

After defeating the green-skinned monster twice, the morale of the disciples in the Vast Sea Holy Land increased greatly. They followed the command of the voice one after another. Three to five or seven or eight people formed a simple but extraordinary group and collided with the tide of green-skinned monsters!

The human race The fighting with the alien race was extremely cruel.

Every moment, disciples of the Hanhai Holy Land died, and a large number of green-skinned monsters died.

From the center of the Hanhai Holy Land, dozens of astonishing escaping lights rushed out, rushing into the green-skinned people like angry dragons. Within the monster's formation.

Each of these light-escape warriors is extremely young, wearing purple robes. They are the core disciples of the Vast Sea Holy Land. Their cultivation levels are all above the divine sea.

Some have even reached the realm of life and death.

Among them, two The figure is the most outstanding.

One person has an ordinary face, but his aura is calm and broad, like the vast sea.

He casually slapped a palm, and a large number of green-skinned monsters died.

The other person was delicate and handsome, with a young appearance, and there was something different about him that was different from his age. The mature temperament of a person.

He wields a luxurious and noble long sword, and every move is like the emperor's pardon. The sword moves fly out one after another ancient true dragon shadows, specially designed to kill the strong ones in the life and death realm among the green-skinned monsters..

There is a huge disparity in strength, but this battle was forcibly held up by Hanhai Holy Land!

After several elders from the Eighth and Ninth Heaven Realm of Life and Death took action in Hanhai Holy Land, the balance of victory had a faint tendency to tilt towards Hanhai Holy Land.

"Master, look quickly, look quickly!"

The boy yelled excitedly



"I see it, I see it, Master, I am a bit older, but I am not blind...."

Fuyunzi's face was complicated, but there was also a slightly excited look in his eyes.

Along the way, what they saw with their eyes and heard with their ears was that the human race was being massacred and destroyed at the hands of foreigners.

Even the old holy land cannot stop the alien invasion.

But now, they saw something different in the Vast Sea Holy Land.

The weak defeat the strong.

That is the hope of human race against alien races

"I remember that this person seemed to be a well-known talent on the Divine Sea Ranking. It is said that he was from the Eastern Region..."

Fuyunzi's eyes fell on Ye Lingchen, who was squirming around in the battlefield, and he frowned and said, "It was his voice that gave the order just now. Could it be that the master hiding in the Holy Land of the Vast Sea is him?..."

No matter what, the Vast Sea Holy Land withstood the attack of the green-skinned monsters and had the momentum to kill them back.

Everyone's momentum is like a rainbow and unstoppable.

Just when the Vast Sea Holy Land was advancing vigorously, the green-skinned monster's offensive suddenly slowed down.

Everyone was stunned. The next moment, they felt an unimaginable terrifying aura coming from the crack in the void above their heads.

A burly and strong green body nearly five meters tall strode out of the gap.

Scarlet eyes swept across the whole place, cruel, violent, and bloodthirsty...

An aura enveloped the entire place, and everyone felt a suffocating pressure.

"This is...The aura of King Realm!"

Fuyunzi whispered in horror.

On the field, the faces of the disciples of Hanhai Holy Land also showed signs of fear and turned pale.

Ye Lingchen and other core figures gathered together

"He is the king of the Qingshu tribe!"

Ye Lingchen's expression slightly condensed, and he said in a deep voice:"We can only let the sect leader take action."

As soon as Ye Lingchen finished speaking, an equally terrifying aura suddenly erupted in the Vast Sea Holy Land.

Lian Hai's elegant and elegant figure appeared in the field, facing the king-level powerhouse of the Qingyi clan from afar.

"It's the sect leader!"

"The sect master is out!"

The disciples of Hanhai Holy Land turned from surprise to joy and cheered. Their confidence returned to them.

Fuyunzi also breathed a sigh of relief for them.

"I almost forgot that the Holy Land of the Vast Sea also has king-level warriors. Even if it is no match for this green-skinned monster's King-level warrior, it should still be no problem if you want to protect the Holy Land of the Vast Sea..."

"I'm afraid there's more than one."

The young man muttered in a low voice.

Just after he finished speaking, two more figures walked out from behind the king-level warrior from the Qingyi tribe.

The same terrifying aura, the same ferocious and cruel appearance.

Everyone's pupils shrank suddenly.

The three king-level men!

In an instant, the voices on the field became low.

All the disciples of the Hanhai Holy Land had a look of deep fear and despair on their faces.

Under the terrifying pressure of the King Realm, some people could no longer bear it and began to tremble.

Lian Hai and Ye Lingchen The look on his face was extremely ugly.

Fuyunzi hit the young man hard on the head and cursed:"I called you a crow's mouth!"

He turned to a bitter smile on his face, sighed deeply, and sighed:"This time, the Holy Land of the Vast Sea... I'm afraid it's really over..."

Chapter 414

Three powerful men of the Qingyi Clan's King Realm.

And stand high in the sky.

The form that was far more ferocious and violent than the ordinary Qingshen tribe shocked everyone's attention. The pressure of the three king realms overwhelmed the entire audience, causing many low-level Hanhai Holy Land disciples to tremble. despair.

Lian Hai's face no longer showed the relaxed expression he had when he first came out.

He had just entered the King Realm less than three years ago, and his strength was at the bottom of the King Realm. He would have struggled against even a Qingyi Clan King Realm player.

Three?

No chance of winning

"Humble and mean race from the lower realms..."

A Qingyi clan king uttered the unfamiliar human language of Zhongtian Domain, and his cold eyes slowly swept across the field, and finally fell on Lian Hai.

"It actually cost us the strength of so many tribesmen.-.."

"Today... none of you can escape!"

"Roar!"

Countless Qingshu tribesmen looked up to the sky and howled, making roars like wild beasts.

The violent voices gathered together, making countless disciples of the Hanhai Holy Land burst with liver and gallbladder.

Qingshuo spokeA ferocious smile appeared on Wang Jing's lips, and the other two Wang Jing behind him suddenly disappeared.

The next moment, on the Vast Sea Holy Land, Lian Hai's expression suddenly changed dramatically.

The figure flashed.

Lian Hai's figure turned into a stream of light in the void, flickering and changing directions at a speed that even a strong person in the life and death realm could not catch with his naked eyes.

But after just a dozen breaths, he heard a muffled groan coming from mid-air.

A figure flew back like a kite with its string broken.

The clothes on Lian Hai's chest were all stained red with blood, and his chest and back were covered with deep scars like the bites of wild beasts.

Lian Hai was injured?!

Everyone's hearts jumped suddenly.

I couldn't even hold on for more than a dozen breaths.

The two Qingyi clan kings who disappeared before were revealed in the void.

Both of them had hideous faces, and blood was dripping from their sharp claws.

They also put their hands to their mouths and stuck out their tongues to lick slowly, with a cruel sense of intoxication on their faces.

"The flesh and blood of King Realm is so delicious.."

Everyone looked with chills all over their bodies, and there was huge panic and fear in their faces and eyes.

The strength of these alien races is too powerful.

The third Qingyi Clan King Realm seems to be the most powerful King Realm. Even before he takes action, Lian Hai is already defeated.

"The situation is out of my control..."

Ye Lingchen's face turned ugly and he murmured:"The great catastrophe was advanced three years, and the trajectory of many things happened is different from that in the previous life... In the previous life, the Qingyi tribe only appeared on the battlefield of Zhongtian Territory at a later stage, but in this life, it is different from the blood The Luo Clan and the Mohuang Clan competed at the same time.

Moreover, even a remote place like the Far East sent three kings.

The Zhongtian Catastrophe in this life may be even more terrifying than the last one!"

Ye Lingchen took a deep breath. A worried expression

"My strength is still too small, and the power of the Holy Land of the Vast Sea is also gone.. Before various means have been deployed, the Holy Land of the Vast Sea is about to be destroyed before our eyes..."

"Could it be that in this life, the tragedy of the human race in the Zhongtian Domain will happen again?!"

Ye Lingchen's eyes revealed a look of despair. He suddenly felt a deep sense of powerlessness, which almost swallowed him up...

"Go quickly!"

Fuyunzi's expression became alarmed, and he hurriedly grabbed the young man's collar,"Three alien kings, and one whose strength is at least in the middle king level. The Holy Land of Vast Sea will be destroyed this time, and the sect leader Lian Hai will also die..."

There was a tangled and unwilling look on the young man's face, as if he didn't want to leave.

He spoke without giving up: "Master, didn't you say that the hexagrams showed that the Holy Land of Hanhai is the only auspicious place?! Maybe there will be a turn for the better!.."

"What a turn of events!"

Fuyunzi cursed hastily, and suddenly let out a long sigh, looked in the direction of the Vast Sea Holy Land, and said helplessly and regretfully: "How can there be any turning point in this situation? Unless the Divine Lord comes, there will be no life in the Holy Land of Vast Sea. But all the god-king-level experts in the Zhongtian Domain have nothing to worry about at the moment. How can they come to rescue the Vast Sea Holy Land?"

The hexagrams show that the hexagrams may also go wrong...."

The young man bit his lower lip tightly, still unwilling to run away like this.

He no longer wants to escape. Along the way, he has seen too many compatriots die at the hands of foreigners. He is also a member of the Zhongtian Domain human race.

He doesn't want to be a deserter!

Suddenly, a ray of light lit up in the young man's eyes, and he said hastily: "Master, where is Gu Shaoyang?! Doesn't the Hanhai Holy Land have Gu Shaoyang, who is known as the first genius of the Zhongtian Domain in 100,000 years?"

He has killed the King Realm, he can save the Hanhai Holy Land! Fuyunzi was silent for a while and then said: "It's true that Gu Shaoyang killed the king, but as far as I know, it was also under certain conditions. That day he asked the whole world for a sword, and the momentum was so great. In the end, there was still no Completely matching the strength of the King Realm..."

He has not appeared in the Holy Land of the Vast Sea at this juncture, which is enough to prove that he is not in the Holy Land of the Vast Sea now."

Fuyunzi said with a complicated face:"A figure of the protagonist level in this era has no strength. Before he grows up, the general trend will never allow him to appear in such a certain death situation...

Perhaps, the destruction of Hanhai Holy Land today is a cause and effect that stimulates Gu Shaoyang's skyrocketing cultivation...

Alas, you won't even tell you this. I understand, it's better to leave with Master as soon as possible. If it's later, we will be buried with the Holy Land of the Vast Sea"

·Asking for flowers·.....

Listening to Fu Yunzi's words, the light in the young man's eyes gradually dimmed.

Just like a boy, despair spread throughout the Holy Land, and a sense of great sadness gradually rose...

These emotions had no effect on the aliens at all, and even only made them feel more excited.

The king-level king of the Qingyi clan smiled ferociously, raised his hand, looked at the Holy Land of the Vast Sea, and said in a deep voice:"Kill! Today... I want this area within a thousand miles to leave no one alive. This will be a massacre by our Qingmang army. The first scene of the lowly clan in the lower realm.."

Roar!

Countless Qingshu clan members looked up to the sky and screamed, ready to rush towards the Hanhai Holy Land disciples and massacre them. The other two Qingshu clan kings were also keeping a close eye on the injured Lian Hai.

Just when a tragedy was about to take place, suddenly, there was a faint muffled thunder in the distant sky.....

This muffled thunder sounded so suddenly that everyone on the scene, including those from the Qingyi tribe, subconsciously raised their heads and looked towards the northern sky.



At this glance, everyone's pupils shrank immediately.

I saw that in the northern sky, thousands of feet of light suddenly lit up.

The thick clouds were dyed into a brilliant golden color, and then slowly separated from the center to both sides.

The thunder they heard before was getting closer and louder.

Thousands of purple thunder and lightning exploded in the clear sky, like thousands of giant beasts roaring

"Rumble.."

"Rumble..."

The thunder was mixed with the sound of drums, and the dull sound of drums seemed to hit everyone's hearts.

Finally, everyone saw some vague shadows.

Eyes suddenly opened wide.

Behind the broken clouds, thousands of troops appeared.

There are countless flags flying, hunting in the wind.

There are also countless powerful warriors beating war drums.

With every blow, dozens or hundreds of thunder exploded in the clouds.

Looking from a distance, one can see various honor guards behind them, as well as countless soldiers wearing bright and gorgeous armor.

There is a vast and majestic flow of water.

Suddenly, thousands of golden lights fell from the sky, and the outline of a chariot slowly appeared.

Everyone on the field was stunned and blinked.

This is...Which big shot is traveling?

At this moment, a high-pitched and clear voice came from the northern sky

"Bai Di...Come in person!"

The sound echoed in the sky, and everyone trembled.

Fuyunzi stared blankly at the magnificent scene, and murmured:"Could it be...this is a turning point?.."

Chapter 415

The ceremony gradually became clear.

Thousands of golden lights followed by thousands of thunders.

An extremely noble and gorgeous chariot came running.

The chariot is pulled by ten fierce beasts.

Each murderer is dozens of feet long and a hundred feet tall, with a ferocious appearance like a lion or a tiger. Golden smoke rises around his body, and his aura is comparable to that of a warrior in the fifth or sixth realm of life and death.

Everyone's eyes widened suddenly and they couldn't help but exclaimed

"A monster with the bloodline of the ancient Suanni ferocious beast!"

"And they are all at the level of a great demon!"

"Ten monsters pull the cart! This White Emperor...What's the origin?!"

"Hiss..."

Everyone on the field couldn't help but take a breath, and their eyes showed great shock and emotion.

The chariot pulled by ten great demons with Suanni blood was moving quickly, surrounded by countless divine soldiers and generals and thousands of golden lights.

Supreme respect, supreme majesty.

Just like the journey of an emperor on earth, the momentum and scene are thousands to "eight, seven, three," ten thousand times more grand than the journey of an emperor on earth. It is the only thing that anyone has ever seen.

When the ceremonial guard got closer, powerful auras rose into the sky.

Divine Sea, Life and Death... a rough count, there are no less than three hundred strong people in the Life and Death Realm alone, there are even more in the Divine Sea Realm, and there are even more people under the Divine Sea....then there is none

"Wait, that's..."

Someone pointed at the three figures next to the chariot, whose aura was as powerful as the ocean, with dull expressions.

Each of these three figures exudes a more powerful aura than Lian Hai.

King..King Realm!

Three king realms! and...Even these three kings are not qualified to enter the chariot!

Everyone was dumbfounded.

What is the cultivation level of the White Emperor in the chariot?

God?!

Still at the peak of King Realm! ?

The divine sea serves as soldiers, life and death serve as generals, the great demon pulls the chariot, and the realm of kings follows!

I'm afraid everyone present will never forget this kind of scene.

The impact on them was so great that it was unforgettable.

"Ninth Heaven, the White Emperor is here in person..."

Ye Lingchen stared blankly at the mammoth procession of chariots, and was also lost.

"In the great catastrophe of mid-heaven, the lips are dead and the teeth are cold.

It is natural that the ancient remnants of the Nine Heavens and the human race of the Zhongtian Domain should fight side by side with the same enemy, but that should be a situation that will only occur in the later stages of the great catastrophe.

Why did Bai Di suddenly come to Hanhai Holy Land? Many things are different from his previous life...."

In the distance, Fuyunzi's master and apprentice were also dumbfounded.

"How could one of the most noble Heavenly Emperors from the Nine Heavens suddenly come to the Middle Heaven Territory and also come to the Holy Land of the Vast Sea?...Is it possible that the Vast Sea Holy Land still has followers from the Nine Heavens?! I can't figure it out. I really can't figure it out...."

The arrival of Baidi Yujia briefly shocked everyone on the field.

Even the people of the Qingyi tribe were stunned.

It's time to react.

Wang Jing, the leader of the Qingyi clan, had a gloomy face and was about to order another attack when there was already a voice over there that preceded them.

Next to the chariot, a man with purple beard and purple hair stepped forward and spoke in a deep voice:

"The White Emperor has an order to kill all the foreign races and protect Zhongtian." The majestic voice was like thunder rolling across the sky.

Countless divine soldiers and generals in front and behind the chariot shouted in unison

"Respectfully accept the imperial edict from the White Emperor!"

"Respectfully accept the imperial edict from the White Emperor!"

"Respectfully accept the imperial edict from the White Emperor!"

The voices of tens of thousands of people chanting in unison gathered together, resounding throughout the nine heavens, with murderous intent rising into the sky, shocking everyone and the Qingyi tribe into a trance.

"kill!"

Countless divine soldiers will fly down from the clouds, like a divine spear reaching the sky, piercing into the tide of the Qingyi clan.

The sound of fighting can be heard again.

With the addition of these many powerful warriors from the ancient remnants of the Divine Sea Realm and the Life and Death Realm, the battle situation was one-sided from the beginning.

The morale of the Hanhai Holy Land disciples also increased greatly, and they rushed forward with roars. With every breath, dozens or hundreds of Qingyi people died.

The Hanhai Holy Land began to conquer the Qing people step by step. The Si people were driven out of their mountain gate

"Damn it!"

The two king-level masters from the Qingyi clan shouted angrily and tried to join the battle group.

However, they were blocked by a figure, Lian Hai.

Then the three king-level masters next to Baidi's chariot also laughed and flew over.

"A small foreign race, still trying to conquer the heavenly realm with fish and meat?!"

Two of the three king-level warriors separated and together with Lian Hai besieged the two Qingshu clan king-jings. The burly old king-level warrior with purple beard and purple hair attacked the leading Qingshu clan king-jing. The king

-level battle started.

The two besieged Qingyi clan kings were instantly beaten back.

The three kings from the side of Baidi's chariot were all extremely powerful in combat. They were enough to suppress the Qingyi clan kings one-on-one, let alone the additional ones. The last time Lian Hai was three on two, he bullied the many and the few.

"puff!"

A King of the Qingyi tribe was punched in the chest by a strong King from the side of Baidi's chariot. As he vomited blood and flew backwards, he was hit in the back by another King. He was seriously injured in an instant and was on the verge of collapse.

Seeing this Lian Hai looked happy at this scene, and was about to add the final blow to completely leave this king of the Qingyi clan behind.

At this moment

"boom!"

There was a loud noise, accompanied by a slight groan, and a burly body flew over like a cannonball.

The sudden change shocked everyone...

Look at the man who was beaten until he vomited blood and fell back.

Zi Xu The purple-haired man was one of the three king-level experts on the side of the White Emperor's chariot.

The battle on the field suddenly came to a halt.

Everyone looked at the figure that showed up behind the purple-bearded old man in horror.

It was from the Qingshu tribe. The last king.

At this time, the Qingzu King was full of arrogance, and his violent and ferocious aura continued to surge like a stormy sea.

"Wangjing...Mid term!"

A middle-aged man with sharp eyebrows among the three powerful kings on the side of Baidi's chariot said every word with solemn eyes.

A gasp of cold air suddenly sounded on the field.

From the three kings under Baidi's command They are all at the peak of the early King Realm. Lian Hai is entering the King Realm for the first time.

And this Qing Ju King is in the middle King Realm.

Although the gap is only a small realm, the difference in strength between them is huge.

What's more, the Qingyi tribe itself has abnormal talents and is stronger than the human race in the same situation. The two injured Qingyi kings fled back to the Qingyi king who was in the middle stage of the king's realm in embarrassment, calling in a low voice:"Qingyi Lord Sand.."

The King of Qingshu, who was in the middle stage of King Realm, cursed coldly:"Trash."

Then his eyes slowly swept across the crowd, his eyes narrowed, bloodthirsty and violent light flashed, and he said coldly:"Human King Realm, they are all trash! Today , none of you can escape!"

His tone was so cold that everyone present felt as if they had fallen into an ice cellar.

Lian Hai and the three king-level warriors under Bai Emperor felt as if they were facing a formidable enemy.

"If we join forces, we should be able to compete with him!"



"But if two other aliens are added, the situation will be difficult to say in 1.9...."

The four of them frowned, and Lian Hai couldn't help but ask:"Is there no other way?"

"unless..."

The three king realms all subconsciously looked behind them.

Even the sea followed suit.

There is a gorgeous chariot pulled by ten big demons

"Unless, His Majesty takes action. The purple-bearded old man smiled bitterly and said,"But His Majesty has been in seclusion in the imperial chariot since his death for nine days. None of us dare to disturb him."..."

Before the purple-bearded old man finished speaking, he suddenly felt a powerful aura rising from behind him.

The world was inexplicably quiet.

Everyone subconsciously looked in the same direction.

The White Emperor's chariot.

A majestic and cold voice came from the imperial chariot, resounding throughout the world

"Step aside!"

All the divine soldiers and generals from the Nine Heavens, including the three kings, had expressions of respect and admiration on their faces. They could not restrain their inner excitement and said,"Your Majesty, you are going to take action personally!"

Chapter 416

With that sound, get out of the way!

The world seemed to be completely clear.

The energy of heaven and earth, which had been muddied by the violent and bloodthirsty thoughts of countless Qingshu people, was completely wiped out.

Astonishing sword energy rose from the imperial chariot.

The sharp energy that dominated the world made the ten big demons in front of the imperial chariot tremble and lie on the ground without daring to move.

Everyone on the field also felt as if a long sword was pressed between their eyebrows.

Someone murmured: "The White Emperor of the North is in charge of fighting and killing. He is the king of hundreds of soldiers in the world. He controls the sharpness of the soldiers of heaven and earth." ..."

"Pretend to be a ghost!"

Qingsha, a strong man in the middle stage of the King Realm of the Qingyi clan, shouted violently and waved his hands to shoot out countless black energy, and the color of the world changed.

At this moment, a sword light flew out from the imperial chariot.

The sword light was cyan.

But It does not give people any sense of vitality, but instead has an ancient, vast, eternal, and indelible meaning flowing in it.

After the sword light appeared, the black energy that shrouded the scene immediately melted and disintegrated as quickly as snow.

Short After a few short breaths, a bright and sunny sky appeared before everyone's eyes again

"This is impossible?!"

Qing Sha seemed to have seen an extremely incredible scene, with an expression of disbelief on his face, and exclaimed.

At this time, the sword light had already arrived in front of him.

The green light covered Qing Sha and the two Qingshu tribesmen behind him. The king realm was all included.

Qingsha roared and resisted with all his strength.

The other two Qingshu clan kings also resisted frantically.

They fired out violent black energy, but they could not stop the sword light from advancing at all.

The green sword light flickered among the three of them. The body passed by.

Then, the movements of the three people suddenly froze.

Qingsha's violent face suddenly became calm.

He stood hand in hand, looking at the silent emperor's chariot intently, and slowly said:"What is this strength?"

No one answered.

Qing Sha seemed to have figured out something.

He lowered his head and looked at his chest.

At some point, a blue line appeared on the demon body that was as strong as steel. The line quickly turned into a cut.

It was a sword mark.

Among the sword marks, it can be clearly seen that countless blue sword energy is stirring in it.

It is indelible.

Even the king's body in the middle stage of the king realm cannot heal this wound.

The faces of the two Qingshu kings behind Qingsha showed Deeply fearful and panicked, he opened his mouth and wanted to say something.

But in the next breath, it exploded suddenly and turned into blood mist.

Every drop of blood that exploded contained a sword energy.

The sword energy was entrenched in the sky. The void lingered for a long time.

Unimaginable power.

Qingsha's body began to slowly burst into blood.

It was like there were countless small swords hidden in his body, constantly churning and stirring.

When the power of the sword energy accumulated to the extreme, it would be When he fell like the other two kings

"In the human race, there are still a few geniuses..."

Qingsha let out a long sigh and said:"This time I underestimated the enemy and was careless. I died unjustly.".."

Suddenly, the conversation changed, and Qing Sha stared intently, as if he wanted to see the people inside through the chariot, and said coldly: "But, you are destined to die too. When I, the Holy Lord of the Qingyi tribe, come to this area, That's when all of you, the untouchables from the lower realms, will be destroyed!

Hahaha..."

Qing Sha's body expanded during a long burst of laughter and exploded into a puff of air.

Countless sword energy in the void completely stirred the flesh and blood of Qing Sha and the other three kings into powder, and then transformed into a small green sword.

Countless small green swords gathered into a mighty sword river and fell violently.

Like the Milky Way falling into the sky. boom!

He rushed into the Qingyi tribe's army and caused a rain of blood all over the sky.

Countless Qingshu people died in the miserable howls.

No matter how many Qingshu clan members Cang Qing Jianhe kills, his sword energy will not decrease by half, but will only get stronger.

The people of the Qingshu tribe were frightened, with a look of deep horror and fear in their eyes, and they were frightened by the killing.

They retreated crazily, retreating into the huge gap in the void.

The green sword river is like a majestic and handsome dragon, running wildly across the land of the Zhongtian Territory, washing away the filth from the outside world.

Just a few dozen breaths.

All the Qingshu tribesmen in the field retreated completely, and at least more than half of their bodies were left behind.

Even the ground in front of the Hanhai Holy Land Mountain Gate was dyed dark green by the blood of the Qingyi people.

The blood is soaring, the murderous aura is soaring, the evil spirit is soaring....

But no matter what kind of aura it is, it can't cover up the immortal sword energy that permeates the entire world.

Everyone stood frozen in place.

From the sword light blooming in the emperor's chariot, to the death of three Qingsuo kings, to the massacre of the remaining Qingsuo people.

Everything dazzled them.

Shocking!

Extremely shocking!

Although they have not seen the appearance of the person in the imperial chariot until now, they can get a glimpse of the supreme grace of their master just from this sword!

Kill three kings with one sword!

One sword can change the universe!

This is the style of the Five Heavenly Emperors of the Nine Heavens and the White Emperor of the North!

The faces of the divine soldiers and generals in the Heavenly Palace all showed expressions of worship and admiration, and the eyes of the three kings also showed deep awe and admiration.

He could kill three kings with one sword without leaving the imperial chariot.

But this is enough for them to look up to.

What really makes them admire is that they know that the person sitting in the imperial chariot is...

But he had just been promoted to the King Realm not long ago, and like them, he was still in the early stage of the King Realm.

And among the three king realms he just killed, there was also one in the middle king realm.

This level of combat power is simply appalling.

Otherwise, it would be impossible to secure the position of the White Emperor of the North, and let them, the veteran heavenly monarchs who are eyeing the position of the White Emperor, be sincerely convinced and come under his command.

This guy deserves it!

The disciples of the Vast Sea Holy Land all looked with admiration at the imperial chariot pulled by the ten demons in the sky. powerful!

Too strong.

Is this the real strong man?!

The White Emperor of the North!

They secretly wrote down the name in their hearts.

In the past, the person they admired most was their Holy Son of Hanhai, Senior Brother Gu, who was known as the number one genius in the Zhongtian Territory. The strongest person they had ever seen was Lian Hai, the leader of the Holy Land of Hanhai.

Now, Bai Di's position in their hearts continues to rise, and 433 has faintly surpassed the height of the first two.

Lian Hai, the leader of the Hanhai Sect, was also shocked. He pondered for a while, walked up to the emperor's chariot, gave a great salute to his ancestors, and said respectfully: "My ancestor, Lian Hai, the leader of the Hanhai Sect, would like to thank the Northern White Emperor for his help.!"

After Lian Hai finished speaking, there seemed to be some noises coming from the imperial chariot.

Like the sound of swords chanting.

Everyone's eyes suddenly lit up, staring at the imperial chariot intently.

White Emperor... The mysterious and powerful White Emperor of the North is coming out.

They were extremely eager to take a look at what kind of person this Nine Heavens Emperor was.

"crunch.."

The door of the imperial chariot made a soft sound and was opening.

The expressions and postures of the divine soldiers and generals on the field, the three king realms, and Lian Hai suddenly became more respectful.

As if preparing to welcome the appearance of this existence.

The next moment, the door of the imperial chariot was completely opened, and a slender and tall figure slowly walked out.

Wearing a white dragon emperor's robe with cloud brocade and gold patterns, he didn't wear an imperial crown, but just used a gold thread to casually tie his jet-black hair behind his head.

His temperament is otherworldly and extremely noble, unlike any ordinary person.



When everyone saw the handsome, cool, cold and indifferent face, they were all stunned.

There seemed to be thousands of thunders exploding in Lian Hai's mind, making his mind go blank and confused.

He saw the familiar yet unfamiliar face in front of him smiled at him and said softly: "Brother Sect Master, you and I don't have to be so polite..."

In an instant, the whole world became quiet..

Chapter 417

Gu Shaoyang!

The majestic and graceful White Emperor of the West is actually Gu Shaoyang?!

This fact had such a great impact on everyone on the field that they were instantly shocked and their expressions became dull.

Lian Hai stared blankly at Gu Shaoyang in front of him, almost unable to believe that all this was true.

Has Gu Shaoyang achieved the King Realm?

And he became the White Emperor of the West, one of the five supreme emperors of the Nine Heavens?!

He was frightened, grateful, and cautious. The big shot in the Heavenly Palace he faced was actually his own disciple Gu Shaoyang?!

The identity change during this period was so great that Lian Hai didn't even react.

But Lian Hai's eyes soon showed deep excitement and ecstasy.

"Junior Brother Gu...Junior Brother Gu, you.."

Although Gu Shaoyang was extremely talented in the past, he was known as the number one genius in the Zhongtian Domain in 100,000 years.

But genius is still just genius after all. Genius represents potential, heritage and future, not combat power.

Now, Gu Shaoyang has transformed from a genius to a strong man, a being that even the sea needs to look up to, and even has the ability to protect the Holy Land of the Vast Sea!

For Lian Hai, this is great news!

The same goes for the disciples of Hanhai Holy Land.

Gu Shaoyang has always been their idol and the martial arts genius they admire most.

And the White Emperor of the West was the strongest person they had ever seen.

Now, the identities of these two people gradually overlap.

This extremely unexpected fact made the disciples of Hanhai Holy Land surprised and excited. They were so excited that they wanted to shout loudly.

"It's Senior Brother Gu!"

"Our Holy Son of the Vast Sea Holy Land has returned!"

"The White Emperor of the West is Senior Brother Gu, and Senior Brother Gu is the White Emperor of the West! Hahaha, our Vast Sea Holy Land finally has a peerless figure from the First Heaven Realm!"

"Let me just say, with such a stunning sword that killed three kings, only Senior Brother Gu can do it in the world...."

In the crowd, Ye Lingchen also looked at the peerless figure on the Sky Emperor's chariot with mixed joy and excitement, and murmured in his mouth: "My bet was right! Brother Gu is indeed the real protagonist of heaven and earth, the darling of this era.

Fifty He is not yet a King Realm, and he is also a sword master. He can easily kill the beings in the middle King Realm just after breaking through the King Realm. Compared with the previous life, the Zhongtian Catastrophe in this life has indeed become more fierce and difficult, but...

Ye Lingchen The eyes are bright and the face is filled with a strange brilliance

"But there was no one like Gu Shaoyang in the previous life.

It only takes one such amazingly talented person to completely change the fate of the human race in Zhongtian Territory!

I really made the right move in conquering the Holy Land of the Vast Sea!"

Far away from the crowd.

Two figures are also looking here blankly.

"Is...is it him?!"

"It's him? He is Mr. Gu."

"Gu Shaoyang is the White Emperor of the West!"

The young man was completely shocked.

Gu Shaoyang, who was famous in Zhongtian Territory, the young man of gods and demons who had left a deep impression on him, and the White Emperor of the West.

These three powerful synonyms in the young man's heart suddenly overlapped and became one person!

"So strong, so awesome! The young man's eyes shone, he clenched his fists, and said in his heart:"This is the genius, this is the monster!""

"Achieve the realm of king before the age of fifty? Still the king of swordsmanship! The shackles of the swordsmanship in Zhongtian Domain were actually broken by him..."

Fuyunzi's face was full of shock, and he sighed to himself:"It's amazing, it's really amazing. The geniuses who come out every hundred thousand years are really not for nothing..."

The east is auspicious...The east is auspicious...

With such a character guarding it, no wonder the hexagrams will show that the Holy Land of Hanhai is the safest place in the entire Zhongtian Territory.."

A trace of hesitation flashed across Fuyunzi's face, and he murmured:"The catastrophe is like a tide, and I can't help it."...Perhaps, I should also make some plans for our master and apprentice...."

The holy land of the vast sea is full of joy

"Brother Sect Master, don't you recognize me?"

Gu Shaoyang said to Lian Hai slightly jokingly.

Lian Hai's expression was still excited, and it was difficult for the king to remain calm.

"It's just...it just feels too unexpected.."

Lian Hai was both sad and happy, and sighed:"It seems like it was yesterday that Junior Brother Gu started his career. In the blink of an eye, his cultivation has far surpassed mine, reaching a point where I need to look up to see it."

Gu Shaoyang smiled and did not answer.

Turn around and face the White Emperor Army.

Gu Shaoyang's temperament suddenly changed.

Become noble, majestic, and powerful, with the aura of a high-ranking emperor revealed in every move and every move

"Bing and Lei units obey orders!"

Gu Shaoyang spoke lightly, but the low voice was clearly heard by everyone on the field.

The thousands of divine soldiers and generals of the White Emperor Army suddenly knelt down, their postures and expressions extremely respectful.

The three kings before were naturally the original ones. The Heavenly Lords under Bai Di's command and the Bing Lei Division.

They were also respectful and listened to Gu Shaoyang's words.

"Patrolling the five thousand-mile radius of the Holy Land of the Vast Sea and hunting foreign races"

"I'm waiting for the order!"

The voices of countless Divine Sea Realm and Life and Death Realm warriors shouted in unison, and together they were a hundred times louder than the thunder on the plains. The shock made the ears of the disciples of Hanhai Holy Land buzz.

But they looked at Gu Shaoyang, with admiration and expressions on their faces. The color of admiration is getting stronger.

The majesty of the White Emperor, this is the majesty of the White Emperor!

Gu Shaoyang is the extremely noble White Emperor of the West, and he is also the first holy son of their Hanhai Holy Land. As a member of the Hanhai Holy Land, they...

What an honor!

Gu Shaoyang ordered to go down and let the Heavenly Lords of Bing and Lei take care of them, and assigned the White Emperor Army to inspect the five directions.

The main reason is that they are afraid that there are still Qingyi people near the Hanhai Holy Land.

The current Zhongtian Territory is like an egg with a cracked shell. Greedy bugs can get in from any place and harm the creatures in the Zhongtian Territory.

After doing all this, Gu Shaoyang turned around, and for the first time there was an eager look in his calm and indifferent eyes.

".~Senior Brother Sect Master, how is Qingyuan? Lian Hai nodded,"

I'm still sleeping in your reincarnation sword intent.""

When Gu Shaoyang heard this, he immediately took a step.

The slender and majestic figure disappeared in the air instantly, as if Zhao Hao had never existed before.

Lian Hai's eyes were horrified. He had no idea how Gu Shaoyang disappeared. Then he smiled bitterly.

The few tricks Gu Shaoyang inadvertently showed were enough to shock him.

They were both in the king realm, but the gap between the two was so huge that it made people despair.

When Gu Shaoyang's figure disappeared.

In the Holy Land of the Vast Sea, the entire clan rejoiced!...

In a beautiful and peaceful valley, in a small wooden house, a girl in a red dress was lying quietly on a wooden bed.

The girl has beautiful facial features and her whole body is filled with a thrilling beauty.

However, the girl's frowning eyebrows from time to time somewhat ruined this beauty.

Gu Shaoyang's figure appeared quietly in the hut beside the girl.

He looked at the sleeping girl affectionately, smiled, and said in a low voice: "Qingyuan, I'm back.".."

If those people outside were to see that Bai Di, who was always known for his coldness and majesty, actually had such a gentle side, their jaws would probably drop in shock.

Chapter 418

Gu Shaoyang looked at Yan Qingyuan quietly for a while, and then took out a small jade bottle from the spirit storage ring.

Opening the bottle, there was a silver-white liquid similar to mercury inside.

Soul Transformation Divine Liquid!

As the White Emperor of the West in the Heavenly Palace, the Nine Heavenly Treasures, which are rare for ordinary warriors in the Central Heaven Region and even warriors at the king level, are ordinary things within easy reach for Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang used his Yuan Power to contain the Soul Transformation Divine Liquid and placed it bit by bit between Yan Qingyuan's eyebrows.

The silver-white liquid immediately seeped into Yan Qingyuan's eyebrows and disappeared without a trace in the blink of an eye.

Gu Shaoyang stretched out a finger, gently pressed Yan Qingyuan's forehead, and then closed his eyes.

He is going to reincarnate and take back his Yan Qingyuan!...

King Wu's wedding!

Today is the wedding day of King Wu Gu Shaoyang, the youngest prince in the Zhou Dynasty and the best master in the world.

Talking about this name, every citizen of the Zhou Dynasty could talk about it eloquently for three days and three nights without stopping.

Kill the evil dragon with one sword on the banks of the Weishui River.

The Demon Palace kills the evil demons.

Qimingshan's single rider stopped Beimang's 100,000-strong army from going south....

There are too many legends about King Wu. King Wu is like a god in the hearts of ordinary people in the Zhou Dynasty.

His reputation and prestige have long surpassed that of the current Holy Emperor, and his momentum is at its peak.

Someone once said that King Wu raised his arms and shouted 977, and he could have an army of 100,000, take off the dragon flag of the Forbidden City, and change the name of the world from Dazhou to Dawu!

But if King Wu really did this, he wouldn't be called King Wu anymore.

The Emperor of Zhou seemed to be aware of this, so he issued an edict to marry the two princesses to King Wu.



Princess Qinghe and Princess Qingshuang.

One plant has two flowers, two flowers on the same pedicle.

The two of them look exactly the same, and their appearance and figure are both outstanding in the world. If they can marry both of them at the same time, it will be a blessing that has been cultivated in hundreds of lifetimes.

Only such a pair of peerless characters are worthy of King Wu.

On King Wu's wedding, there was a seven-day banquet in the capital of the Zhou Dynasty.

The fireworks on the Forbidden City were also set off for seven days.

On the last day, silvery white nectar suddenly fell from the sky.

Those who suffer from stranguria feel refreshed and free from all diseases.

Everyone said that this was a marriage made in heaven, and even God was congratulating King Wu and the two princesses.

"If he dares to touch me, I will kill him! Whichever finger he touches me, I will chop off his finger; if he looks at me, I will gouge out his eyeballs..."

In the back garden full of flowers, a beautiful girl in a red dress holds an exquisite dagger in her hand. Her beautiful face is covered with frost, and she has murderous intent.

There is a girl next to the girl in the red dress who looks exactly like her, but different from her.

This girl is wearing a green skirt, her eyebrows are gentle, and she looks like a very kind person.

"Giggle.."

The girl in the green dress pursed her lips and chuckled. She looked at her younger sister and joked: "He is the best master in the world. You can't even cut off a hair on his head with this toy-like knife.".."

"You have to cut it down to find out."

The girl in the red dress said unconvinced.

"Hey, you too. He is now our husband, why are we still fighting and killing him?"

"Pooh!"

The girl in the red dress had a look of disgust and hatred on her face, and said coldly: "Only you can say such disgusting words.

I, Yan Qingshuang, don't have a husband, so I want to sleep with him."

The girl in the green skirt shook her head helplessly and stopped talking.

I don't know why, such a magnificent man like King Wu, who is hard to find in the world, is so handsome.

I am afraid that any woman in the world would dream of marrying him.

But why? His sister, however, was like his enemy in the previous life. She would yell at him to kill him whenever they met.

Qinghe tried to persuade him countless times, but to no avail.

Suddenly, the voice of a servant sounded outside the garden.

"I met King Wu."

Qinghe's eyes suddenly lit up.

"It's him who's coming."

Qing He stood up quickly like a jumping bird and went up to meet him.

When he saw a slender and handsome body, he jumped forward with joy and called out sweetly: "Husband."

Gu Shaoyang's indifferent eyes relaxed slightly, and a gentle smile appeared on his face.

"Qinghe."

The two had just gotten married, and they were in love. It was the sweetest time. They talked for a while, and were finally interrupted by a cold snort.

Gu Shaoyang looked up and saw someone looking at him coldly, (bcdb) There was no concealed look of disgust on his face.

Gu Shaoyang glanced at her lightly and did not speak to her.

Instead, he took out a small box from his arms and opened it. Inside the box was an exquisite blood jade hairpin.

"give you"

"ah! so beautiful! Qinghe exclaimed in surprise and looked at Gu Shaoyang with bright eyes.

Gu Shaoyang smiled slightly and said, "I know that although you wear green skirts more often, you actually like red the most like someone else. This blood jade hairpin is I picked it especially for you, put it on and try it on"

"Um!"

Qinghe nodded happily, and immediately put on the hairpin, which was so bright and beautiful.

The smile on Gu Shaoyang's face became brighter, and he suddenly fell silent for a moment, and took out another identical box from his arms. He turned to look at Qingshuang and handed it over. : "This is for you"

"snort!"

Qing Shuang knocked over the box directly, and the box fell to the ground. A blood jade hairpin exactly like the one in Qing He's hand rolled out, but it had been broken into two pieces.

"ah!"

Qing He exclaimed, with a look of distress on his face, and hurriedly grabbed Gu Shaoyang's arm, begging with fear: "Husband, don't be angry, Qing Shuang didn't mean it, you must not vent your anger on her.."

"hehe.."

Instead of being afraid, Qingshuang raised her chin provocatively towards Gu Shaoyang and said sarcastically: "I did it on purpose, so what can he do?"

Aren't you known as the best master in the world, the one who kills millions of people with swords?

If you have the ability, kill him. Me!"

Qingshuang clenched the dagger in her hand.

Qinghe was anxious and angry, so he could only hold on to Gu Shaoyang desperately.

She knew that the person in front of her was someone that even the emperor would not dare to provoke.

With his own power, he can overturn the entire world!

The strange thing is that Gu Shaoyang's face is very calm, without any sign of anger.

He took a deep look at Yan Qingshuang, then turned to Qinghe and said: "Your Majesty sent me to Beidi. There is another movement in Beimang, and this time the movement is not small. I must go there...."

Qing He was stunned and asked subconsciously: "When will we set off?"

Gu Shaoyang replied calmly: "We will set off immediately. The carriage and horses are ready and waiting outside."

Qing He bit his lip, his eyes full of reluctance. He just said softly: "I hope you will come back soon.""

"rest assured."

Gu Shaoyang patted the back of Qinghe's hand, turned around and walked out of the back garden.

After Gu Shaoyang's figure completely disappeared, Qinghe stared blankly for a while, and then came back to his senses. He went to pick up the bloody hosta on the ground, and said with heartache while cleaning it up: "What a wonderful hairpin..."

Ever since we were young, we have been sharing everything. The husband has a heart. Just the blood jade on this hairpin. It would be extremely difficult to find two identical ones even if we searched all over the world....

Why don't you appreciate it?.."

Qingshuang slowly put down the dagger in her hand, looked at Qinghe indifferently, and sneered: "You are right, since we were young, we have to share everything, and no one suffers...."

The blood jade can find two of the same size, one for each person.

But what about the heart?

Can it be cut in half and served per person?! After saying that

, she left without looking back.

Qinghe froze on the spot and let out a helpless sigh for a long time..

Chapter 419

After three months, King Wu returned with a great victory.

It is said that Beimang gathered an army of 500,000 people this time and was very aggressive.

The leader is Beimang's top master, Beimang's national master Tazak.

Before Tarzak went on the expedition, he made wild promises, saying that he would go all the way south to break the Zhou Dynasty.

He took the head of the Emperor of Zhou, killed King Wu at the same time, and robbed the two wives of King Wu who were incomparably beautiful.

As a result, King Wu, with only 30,000 troops, directly penetrated Tarzak's advance army, and did so in full view of thousands of troops.

From a distance of more than ten miles, Tazak's head flew away with a sword.

The 500,000-strong army in Beimang was frightened out of fear. They called King Wu a living god and were defeated. The 500,000-strong army rolled and crawled back to Beimang.

The emperor of Zhou Dynasty, Long Yan, was very happy and wanted to hold a banquet for King Wu to celebrate his victory for seven days.

At the celebration banquet, King Wu only drank a glass of water and wine, then left in a hurry and rushed to King Wu's Mansion.

"This is the red fox skin he hunted from Beimang Snow Mountain this time. He just made two furs. Come and try it..."

Qing He was holding a piece of top-quality fox fur that was as red as fire. He couldn't help comparing it to his body, and said to Qing Shuang with a face full of joy.

Qingshuang sneered, took out the dagger she always wore on her waist, and slashed the red fox fur that originally belonged to her, which was worth tens of thousands of gold and was hard to find in the world, to pieces.

Then walked away.

The joy on Qinghe's face slowly faded, and he silently put away the fox fur in his hand with some loneliness....

After that, every time Gu Shaoyang went on a long trip, he would always bring back two identical gifts for the two wives of King Wu.

A lot of effort.

But every time Qingshuang would destroy all the gifts, and Qinghe never took out the gift again.

Time passes year by year.

The legend about King Wu continues.

The territory of the Great Zhou Dynasty became wider and wider.

On the day when the Emperor of Zhou passed away, a Qilin child was born in Prince Wu's palace, who was named Gu Lin by Prince Wu.

Gu Lin's biological mother is the princess Yan Qinghe.

The new emperor ascends the throne.

King Wu's prestige and power are still at their peak.

Five years later, Princess Yan Qinghe gave birth to a second child for King Wu.

It's a girl.

King Wu was very happy and rewarded his servants greatly, and named the girl Gu Yuan.

King Wu had been married to two princesses for twenty years. Princess Qinghe gave birth to five children for King Wu, but Princess Qingshuang had not given birth to a son.

Gradually, some people began to gossip and said many bad things about Princess Qingshuang.

He has an unruly temperament, is moody, and has a vicious heart.

The most important point is that everyone said that Qingshuang's fate was unknown and she was destined to have no offspring.

The gossip reached Qingshuang's ears. Qingshuang was furious and personally led the soldiers of Prince Wu's palace, arresting and killing more than 3,000 civilians.

As soon as this incident came out, the government and the public were shocked.

The emperor was furious and wanted to punish Qingshuang severely.

At this time, King Wu stood up to protect Qingshuang, willing to take off his armor and return to the fields, and exchange his position as a prince and his military power in exchange for Qingshuang's life.

The emperor promised.

The world was shocked, and everyone complained about King Wu.



King Wu's achievements were unparalleled and he was a veteran of two dynasties. He had contributed tens of thousands of miles to the Great Zhou Dynasty. However, the Emperor of the Great Zhou Dynasty wanted to take King Wu's title and military power because of the lives of just three thousand people.

There were millions of soldiers in the Zhou Dynasty, and all of them were loyal to Wu. King Wu was their god.

As long as King Wu rebelled, they would follow suit.

This world will change hands the next day.

However, Prince Wu's Mansion was deserted the day after Prince Wu announced his retirement, and Prince Wu's family was never seen again.

Baiyun Cangu, the years are long.

A small village, the name of the village is Xiaohe Village.

In a simple thatched house, three people sat facing each other.

A white-haired old woman was half lying on the armchair, her breath weak.

She looked at the two people in front of her with a complicated expression.

There were two people in front of her, a man and a woman. They had the same gorgeous hair as her, but their faces were extremely delicate and smooth, just like those of seventeen or eighteen-year-old boys.

"Why...why don't you get older?.."

Every word Qingshuang said seemed to take a lot of effort, and she didn't have much time.

Gu Shaoyang looked at her calmly and said lightly:"Do you still hate me now?"

Qingshuang fell silent, suddenly sighed and murmured:"I never hated you...

That year you just became King of Wu. , after returning from the victorious battle, my father, Longyan, was delighted and held a banquet for you for three days.

I stood behind my father and fell in love with you at just one glance..."

Qinghe whispered and said in disbelief:"Then why do you...Have you always treated your husband so badly?! Qingshuang glanced at Qinghe with hatred and said in a trembling voice:"Why do you think you can marry him? It's all because I bothered my father and begged him to marry me regardless of the face of my daughter's family.".."

"What?!"

Qinghe was stunned.

"But I didn't expect.."

··Asking for flowers·0

Qingshuang smiled bitterly and said lonelyly:"This marriage is given to two people at once. I originally wanted to marry him alone, but I didn't expect that I would still have to break up with you..."

Qingshuang's tone became resentful

"Growing up, everything was always in duplicate. What I had, you also had. What I liked, you also liked.

Even people are the same.

I hate it!"

Qinghe was completely stunned on the spot, speechless.

"next life..."

Qingshuang looked at Gu Shaoyang deeply and said word by word:"I want to be your real wife, alone."

After that.

Qingshuang closed her eyes and died.

Qinghe burst into tears, holding Qingshuang's cold and old hand and crying uncontrollably

"Husband..."

She called out softly, but Gu Shaoyang stood up calmly.....

Looking directly at Yan Qinghe, he said:"Thousands of years and hundreds of reincarnations, Qingyuan, you still haven't woken up?"

"Still not awake?!"

"wake up?..."

Gu Shaoyang's voice echoed in Qinghe's ears like a loud bell and a drum.

Qinghe was stunned as if struck by lightning.

Immediately afterwards, a hazy white light emitted from her body and the body of the dead Qingshuang.

White light enveloped both of them.

The white light broke through, and a beautiful woman in a red dress walked out with a smile on her face.

"I am Yan Qingshuang, and I am also Yan Qinghe... I am Qingyuan.."

Yan Qingyuan threw herself into Gu Shaoyang's arms.

Gu Shaoyang smiled, and his white hair turned as black as ink in an instant.

With the soul-transforming divine liquid and thousands of reincarnations, Yan Qingyuan's soul-splitting syndrome was finally eliminated.

Now Yan Qingyuan's soul and aura are harmonious and natural, and she is on a higher level than before.

Everything in front of him was quietly shattered like a mirror.

When he opened his eyes again, Gu Shaoyang saw Yan Qingyuan sitting on the wooden bed looking at him with a smile.

He was about to go over and hug her.

Suddenly, a bright glow fell from the sky outside the house.

The aura on Yan Qingyuan's body was rising steadily, and it was natural for him to break through a certain shackle and reach...

King realm!

Gu Shaoyang had a look of astonishment on his face, and subconsciously said:"Why is there no King Realm Thunder Tribulation?"

Yan Qingyuan smiled, hugged his neck, and said with infinite affection: "Fool, my calamity has been over long ago... You are my disaster.

A disaster that I can't escape in my life.. Ten"

Chapter 420

Thousands of colorful rays of light fell from the sky above the Hanhai Holy Land. Everyone was stunned, and soon their expressions became extremely excited.

King realm!

This is a strange phenomenon that occurs when a warrior reaches the King Realm.

Thousands of rays of light descended from the sky, proving that their Vast Sea Holy Land had gained another King Realm!

Only a few people guessed who the new king was, and there was a look of understanding on their faces.

However, after a long time, no king-level thunder calamity fell from the sky.

Everyone felt strange.

Logically speaking, this is impossible. Everyone who is promoted to the King Realm will encounter disaster.

But I thought of the person who entered the mountain gate of Hanhai Holy Land.

Everyone was relieved again.

In their hearts, Gu Shaoyang has completely become an omnipotent representative.

The expressions of the disciples, elders and others in Hanhai Holy Land gradually became excited and ecstatic.

Taking a closer look, the Vast Sea Holy Land currently has six King Realm "850s", and there is also Gu Shaoyang, whose strength is unfathomable and can instantly kill the mid-King Realm king.

The strength of this lineup has exceeded that of ordinary second-grade holy lands!

It even reaches the point where it is close to the top holy land.

No one could have imagined that the strength of Hanhai Holy Land would one day expand to this level.

And all of this was brought about by Gu Shaoyang!...

Yan Qingyuan was successfully promoted to the King Realm. Not only that, her strength as soon as she entered the King Realm was not inferior to those at the peak of the early King Realm such as the Heavenly Lord of the Thunder Department and the Heavenly Lord of the Military Department.

After all, it is the body of the ancient blood kite, and promotion to the king realm is the beginning of the real explosion of the potential of the reincarnation of the ancient blood kite.

And because Yan Qingyuan has experienced countless reincarnations in Gu Shaoyang's Reincarnation Sword Intent, her soul has been honed to a harmonious and natural state, and her violent aura has been greatly reduced.

Yan Qingyuan can now completely control the killing power of the Blood Kite in her body, and there is no possibility of going berserk.

In the deep valley of the vast sea, Gu Shaoyang sat quietly in front of a small stone table.

Wearing a white dragon emperor's robe with cloud brocade and gold patterns, he has a handsome appearance, a noble temperament, and the air of an emperor.

But the aura blends perfectly with the surrounding environment, giving people the feeling of being an immortal in heaven and earth.

Gu Shaoyang was holding a teacup in his hand, as if he was drinking tea.

But if you look carefully, you will find that there is nothing in the tea cup in Gu Shaoyang's hand. The green puddle in it is actually made up of countless fine sword energy.

To be able to gather so much sword energy into an ordinary small teacup without damaging the teacup at all is truly a shocking power of control.

It is even more necessary to have extremely high attainments in swordsmanship.

"The power of the sword soul I control now includes the immortal sword soul, which is a perfect fusion of the seven Dzogchen sword souls, and the killing sword soul, which is upgraded solely from the killing sword soul....

Both sword souls have top-notch killing power. With mine, I can easily kill an average middle-level King Realm. That Qingyi Clan King Realm king is the best proof.

Still, I'm going to try to build my own..."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed slightly, and in an instant, his aura changed.

It turns out that Gu Shaoyang is integrated with the heaven and earth. Now, he seems to have become the center of the world.

Even if his appearance is not as outstanding as it is now, but ordinary, in the eyes of others, he is still dazzling and dazzling.

"This is the power of domain..."

When I display my domain, I am the absolute master of this domain. No one can defeat me in my domain, not even the God King.

He can only break through my domain first, and then he can hurt me.

The Qingyi clan kings I killed, as well as the Leibu Bingbu Tianjun and others, their domains are very weak and almost impossible. It has formed too much power, so they hardly use the power of

the domain when fighting the enemy. At most, they just compress the domain outside the body and use it as a means of protection..."

Gu Shaoyang thought:"This is the same in the middle stage of King Realm, and there shouldn't be much difference in the later stage of King Realm. It seems that the power of the domain can only be fully exerted after the Divine Lord. Perhaps the Divine Lord is stronger than the King Realm." The key point."

Gu Shaoyang also has a domain, and his domain is the sword domain.

The sword domain is supported by the power of two sword souls: immortality and killing. It is not very strong, and is only about ten times more powerful than the domains of Raibu Tianjun and others.

"With my current strength, which is almost equivalent to higher than the middle stage of King Realm, I can barely protect myself in the catastrophe.

In the later stage, when the alien saint-lord level, that is, the god-king level characters join the battlefield one after another, then my strength is really not enough."

Gu Shaoyang has become the White Emperor of the West and can kill the mid-level King Realm, but his heart is not relaxed at all.

He once saw the future development direction of Zhongtian Territory in Ye Lingchen, a fish that jumped out of the river of time.

From At present, it seems that this catastrophe is more than ten times more violent than Ye Lingchen expected.....

At least according to his prediction, in the early stage of the alien invasion, there would be no King Realm aliens at all.

Let alone the middle stage of King Realm.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes burst out with a determined light.



He had a hunch that Yu's potential was huge, and it might be the key to him competing with Holy Lord-level figures in the future.

"If I can have a god-level figure to guide me, maybe I can understand more... But now, all I can do is continue to strengthen my sword domain..."

Only the power of the sword soul can be integrated into the sword domain. If Gu Shaoyang wants to strengthen his domain, he needs to understand more sword souls.

"Weidao integrates so many sword master-level inheritances, each of which contains sword soul-level power. It has the potential to be upgraded into an extremely powerful sword soul, but it is too difficult and takes time to comprehend..."

Gu Shaoyang thought, "Maybe the five elements are the only ones that are easier for me to understand now?" The

Immortal Sword Soul contains the sword power of metal, wood and earth. These three sword powers can be taken separately. Come out and merge into another sword spirit

It's the lack of water and fire

"Life and death come from Yin and Yang, and Yin and Yang are born out of water and fire. I should be able to reverse the power of water and fire from life and death."

A black and white sword light bloomed in Gu Shaoyang's hand.

The sword light gradually changed, from black and white to red and ice blue.

Then, it turned directly into two entangled forces of hot and cold.

0.3 Big The Sword Soul of Perfect Fire, the Sword Soul of Dzogchen Water!

Then, Gu Shaoyang added other forces to these two forces.

It represents the vitality of the Wood Sword Soul.

It represents the sharp and unparalleled power of the Golden Sword Soul.

It represents the thick and solid power of the earth sword soul.

In an instant, Gu Shaoyang exuded a harmonious, natural and perfect aura of great harmony.

The power of the five sword souls circulated repeatedly and endlessly in his hands, showing colorful light. It seems to contain the mystery of all things in the world.

The Five Elements Sword Soul, done!

Gu Shaoyang's eyes showed a trace of joy, and he did not hesitate to integrate the Five Elements Sword Soul into his sword domain.

Suddenly, the sword domain mutated, and expanded dozens of times. , even the firmness has become more than dozens of times stronger!

How come it has been strengthened so much?!

A look of surprise appeared on Gu Shaoyang's face...