

Attributes 421

Chapter 421

Is it because of the power of the Five Elements Sword Soul?

Gu Shaoyang put his fingers together with his sword and slashed out casually. A brilliant multi-colored sword light shot out and instantly disappeared into the mountain wall in front of him.

The sword slash entered silently, leaving a sword mark that was only two fingers wide but unknown how deep.

The power is not as powerful as the Immortal Sword Soul, but it is sharper and stronger than the Immortal Sword Soul.

But the improvement in domain was still a bit too big, and Gu Shaoyang couldn't understand it.

Just let it go first.

Immediately afterwards, a ball of green-black power full of violence, distortion, and chaos appeared in Gu Shaoyang's hand. The evil energy was billowing, and it was very scary.

"Gas*38484.."

This is the attribute power he extracted from the Qingshen tribe he killed.

"Angry? It feels like the nature of Yuan Qi, Xing Qi, and Yao Qi, but the quality is much higher. The Qing'an people are naturally more powerful than the human race, probably because of their Qi..."

Gu Shaoyang pondered for a while, and then...Choose to absorb

"Extract attributes!"

A violentA large amount of it poured into Gu Shaoyang's body, and when he walked through the meridians, it was like thousands of knives cutting him.

Only Gu Shaoyang, whose physical body is extremely powerful and has achieved the Immortal King's Body 13, with a mere physical strength reaching 150,000 kilograms, has the courage to try this.

For ordinary people, even if they have the means to absorb the Qi, when the Qi enters the body, they will be tortured by this violent force until they explode and die.

There are three king realms and countless ordinary realm Qingqi people. Gu Shaoyang has accumulated too much Qingqi.

Rolling Qi poured into Gu Shaoyang's body, and the tough and powerful meridians were washed away with scars, but they recovered in an instant.

Gu Shaoyang did not dare to integrate the Qi into his body, nor did he dare to introduce it into the divine sea. He could only introduce it into his Dantian.

The flawless sword pill that once occupied the dantian has long since melted away, and now the dantian is empty, just enough to hold the Qi.

The blue-black Qi poured into the Dantian, accumulating more and more, converging into a blue-black ocean.

The aura on Gu Shaoyang's body also became more and more violent, violent, and evil, just like the Qingshu tribe, but with different skin appearance.

In the Dantian, the Qi is like a sea, and finally... quantitative changes lead to qualitative changes.

A huge whirlpool appeared in the center of Wang Yang's sea-like Qi, and all the Qi collapsed into the vortex, rolling in....

I don't know how long it took, but all the violent aura around Gu Shaoyang disappeared without a trace.

And in his Dantian, there was also a blue-black crystal ball with a strange aura flowing around it.

"This is...Cyclone Pill?!"

Gu Shaoyang was shocked.

He didn't know why this happened. He shot out a sword energy casually, using Qi Qi.

The violent and chaotic power mixed with the sword energy shot out, leaving a deep mark on the ground.

On both sides of the sword mark, within ten meters, all the flowers, plants and trees withered and died. It was extremely domineering.

"The power of this sword is comparable to that of a strike from the Divine Sea Realm. Even the Qingju tribe members from the Xuandan Realm are not that strong, right?.."

Gu Shaoyang couldn't help but smile a bit,"Did I use Qi to practice the human martial arts in the Zhongtian Domain?"

No matter how powerful he was, he was only in the Divine Sea Realm, which was of little help to Gu Shaoyang. After Gu Shaoyang dealt with these Qi, he didn't care about it anymore.

"I can be considered a layman, but as I slowly improve, I might be able to help."

Gu Shaoyang continued to study the"Reincarnation Swordsman Sutra" in the valley. He only understood a little bit of the top swordsmanship skills of the God Lord, but it was not enough. The potential of the reincarnation of life and death move is too great. Sooner or later, he can use it The latecomers are superior, better than the Immortal Sword Soul!

There are also the Way of the Sword and the Power of Time. There are too many mysteries that Gu Shaoyang needs to understand.

Although he has entered the realm of the King, the road to the Way of the Sword is still long and long.

January After that, Gu Shaoyang stood quietly on a rock in the valley, his eyes slightly closed, and his body exuded an aura of self-reliance in heaven and earth.

Solipsistic swordsmanship!

Gu Shaoyang wanted to take the solipsistic meaning in it and create a new one. The power of the sword soul.

A fiery red figure suddenly appeared gracefully, not far away from Gu Shaoyang, with a smile on the corner of his mouth, looking at him lovingly.

After a while, Gu Shaoyang opened his eyes, and the solipsism on his body gradually dissipated, and his face He also smiled and called softly:"You're here."

"I haven't seen my husband for a few days and I miss him very much, so I came here to visit him..."

Yan Qingyuan said with a smile, as playful as a girl.

Gu Shaoyang took a step lightly on the boulder, and when he fell, he was already beside Yan Qingyuan.

When walking, it is like flowing clouds and flowing water, or antelopes hanging their horns, completely natural and without any trace.

It's a wonderful use of the power of space attributes.

"Husband, don't you think about when to return to the Southern Territory?"

Yan Qingyuan suddenly spoke, looking directly at Gu Shaoyang:"Nowadays, there is a great catastrophe in the sky and alien races from outside the world have invaded. During this period, several holy places have been destroyed, and an unknown number of sects under the holy places

have perished. Three consecutive The top holy places all have too much time to take care of themselves...

I think the southern region should be more difficult."

As she said that, Yan Qingyuan showed a hint of worry in her eyes.

Gu Shaoyang knew that she was worried about the Great Yan Kingdom and the Yan Emperor Yan Xingtian.

If Yan Qingyuan's temperament was used in the past, she would have been worried about it. There is only one Gu Shaoyang from beginning to end. As long as Gu Shaoyang is fine, it has nothing to do with her if everyone in the world dies.

But now...

After experiencing thousands of lives of experience in the reincarnation sword, the murderous and demonic nature of the ancient blood kite body in her body has weakened a lot, becoming more like a human being, and possessing more human emotions.

Gu Shaoyang thought for a while and said:"Then I will send people from the Lei Department to the Southern Territory."

Gu Shaoyang still has many relatives and wives in the Southern Territory who need to be taken care of.

He himself cannot leave in the Zhongtian Territory.

At this time, the Zhongtian Catastrophe has just begun. The main forces of the foreign tribes are placed in the Zhongtian Domain. The other four domains should not be affected much at this time and have little impact.

After discussing the matter, Yan Qingyuan said again:"Since you have been in seclusion for so many days, it's time to go out and meet other people. There are many things you need to decide."

Gu Shaoyang nodded and said:"Okay."

Gu Shaoyang walked out of the valley. , immediately released a wave of momentum, telling everyone that he was out of seclusion.

Not long after, three Heavenly Lords from the Bing Lei Division appeared in front of Gu Shaoyang.

The three people walked up to Gu Shaoyang and said respectfully:"Emperor!"

Then they said hello to Yan Qingyuan:"I have met the imperial concubine!"

Gu Shaoyang saw that the respectful attitude of the three people towards Yan Qingyuan seemed to be sincere, and not only It was because of Yan Qingyuan's identity that she couldn't help but feel a little surprised.

Soon, Lian Hai arrived with Lian Yun, Xu Wushang, Ye Lingchen and others. They were considered to be the upper echelons of the Vast Sea Holy Land.

Several people reported the situation during this period to Gu Shaoyang in detail.

"During this period, there were more and more traces of foreign races in the thousands of miles surrounding the Hanhai Holy Land, and they became more and more frequent.

The White Emperor's Army has been patrolling and killing people. In the past few days, we have followed the imperial concubine's order and began to narrow the patrol area to a radius of 5,000 miles, and began to deploy various defensive measures..."

Gu Shaoyang discovered that Yan Qingyuan was worthy of being the former daughter of the King of Yan. She took care of the affairs of the White Emperor Army and the Hanhai Holy Land in an orderly manner by herself.

What Gu Shaoyang didn't know was that during this period of time, Yan Qingyuan had already convinced all the Tianjun soldiers from Bing Lei and Bing Lei with her powerful strength and skills.

Now Yan Qingyuan's prestige in the White Emperor's Army is second only to Gu Shaoyang, otherwise the attitude of several Tianjuns would not be so respectful to him.

"a few more things.."

After Lian Hai saw the Heavenly Lords from the Bing Lei Division reporting on the affairs of the White Emperor Army, he couldn't help but say:"The first thing is that the three top holy land gods jointly called on all the king-level experts in the world to go to the Wanchu Holy Land and his party. discuss important matters.."

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"Discussing important matters? What big thing are we discussing?!"

Gu Shaoyang said coldly:"Nowadays, many sects and even the Holy Land in the Zhongtian Territory are facing the disaster of sect destruction at any time. Even if there are king-level experts in the sect, they will definitely guard their own homes. How can there be time to go to the Wanchu Holy Land to participate in any competition? event?"

Lian Hai hesitated and said,"You mean, we don't need to pay attention to this call?" No need to go?"

"go."

Gu Shaoyang said resolutely,"Of course we want to go. We now have a total of six kings, which is more than enough to guard the Vast Sea Holy Land. If we all choose to fight on our own, the Zhongtian Territory will not be far away from complete fall."

There was deep shock in the eyes of everyone present.

Gu Shaoyang was right. In today's chaotic situation, someone has to stand up.

This person, why not them?!

After Gu Shaoyang became the White Emperor, his body belonged to the Emperor. His majestic temperament is getting stronger and stronger, and there is something convincing and unquestionable about his movements.momentum.

Ye Lingchen's face was full of excitement and ecstasy, and his body couldn't help but tremble slightly because of the huge excitement pouring out of his heart.

"I really didn't see the wrong person!

Brother Gu is the hope of the human race in the Zhongtian Territory, the one who is most likely to turn the tide in the catastrophe!"

The three Heavenly Lords of the Bing Lei Division were also shocked and filled with complicated feelings.

They followed Gu Shaoyang down to the Nine Heavens to rescue the Vast Sea Holy Land. Originally, they were only intimidated by Gu Shaoyang's majesty of the White Emperor.

But at this moment, they really felt the coldness in their lips and teeth. , the principle that if Zhongtian does not exist, the nine heavens will be overturned

"At that time, Qingyuan, you and Xingfeng Tianjun from the Ministry of War will guard the Hanhai Holy Land. I will go to the Wanchu Holy Land with my senior fellow disciple and the Prison Punishment Tianjun."

Xingfeng and Jingfeng are the two heavenly kings of the Ministry of War.

"As for you..."

Gu Shaoyang looked at Lei Bu Tianjun and said:"Go to the Southern Territory for me. I have something for you to do.""

"yes."

The three Heavenly Lords respectfully agreed.

Seeing that Gu Shaoyang had made arrangements, Lian Hai continued:"The second thing is that recently some disciples of the sects whose mountain sect was destroyed during the great calamity

fled to our Hanhai Holy Land and asked to join, Shaoyang you How do you think it should be handled? Gu

Shaoyang smiled slightly and said calmly: "Senior Brother, please don't forget that you are the sect master of the Vast Sea Holy Land. You can make your own decision on this matter. There is no need to ask me." .."

Lian Hai's eyes flickered and he nodded thoughtfully: "I understand."

After that, Gu Shaoyang dismissed everyone, leaving Ye Lingchen alone.

Gu Shaoyang sat on the chair and said with a faint smile: "Brother Ye, just sit down."

Ye Lingchen quickly lowered his head: "I don't dare to sit down now."

The two of them can be regarded as geniuses of the same generation, but now they are far behind in terms of status and strength. There is one heaven and one earth.

Although Gu Shaoyang was pleasant to Ye Lingchen, the majesty of the White Emperor that he inadvertently revealed was enough to make Ye Lingchen feel stressed and frightened.

Gu Shaoyang was quite concerned about Ye Lingchen, firstly because Ye Lingchen had already "experienced" a great catastrophe and had a lot of valuable experience in fighting against foreign races.

Secondly, Ye Lingchen was the fish who was lucky enough to jump out of the river of time, and Gu Shaoyang once extracted the attribute of the power of time from him.

If Gu Shaoyang wants to master the power of time, he still needs to look for clues from the leaves.

"I want to make you the commander-in-chief of the White Emperor Army. Your position is only lower than that of several heavenly kings. During my absence in the Vast Sea Holy Land, you will be responsible for assisting Qingyuan in deploying defense methods against foreign races."

Gu Shaoyang said sternly to Ye Lingchen.

Ye Lingchen looked excited and saluted quickly, "If you have more, you will definitely live up to the emperor's high expectations."

Gu Shaoyang nodded slightly, his eyes swept over Ye Lingchen's body, and found that there were still several time attribute bubbles.

"Time attribute*234

"Time attribute *45" was extracted casually. The seeds of the power of time in the body seemed to have grown a little quietly, but there was still an extremely long way to go before they could grow into towering trees.

Gu Shaoyang remained calm and asked Ye Lingchen casually: "Brother Ye was from the Eastern Region?"

Ye Lingchen was stunned and subconsciously replied: "Yes." Gu

Shaoyang narrowed his eyes slightly, "I have something to ask Brother Ye. I wonder if Brother Ye can tell the truth?"

A trace of doubt and astonishment flashed across Ye Lingchen's face, and he said, "Just ask the emperor, and Lingchen will definitely tell you everything." "

"I wonder if Brother Ye had any adventures or came into contact with anything before he had such precognitive abilities?"

As soon as Gu Shaoyang's words came out, Ye Lingchen's eyes suddenly changed, but he quickly suppressed them.

Ye Lingchen was greatly shocked. Being a reborn person was his biggest secret. Even in order to gain Gu Shaoyang's trust, he had to. Instead of being exposed, he made up a lie about having the gift of prediction.

Now, was it discovered by Gu Shaoyang?

Just as Ye Lingchen was sweating, Gu Shaoyang shook his head helplessly and pointed at his forehead.

"It's too troublesome to ask, so I'll see for myself..."

A plain voice sounded in Ye Lingchen's ears. Ye Lingchen's vision went dark and he fell asleep immediately.

Gu Shaoyang used the Reincarnation Sword Intent and directly looked through Ye Lingchen's memories before he was thirteen years old.

The last time he looked at the memories after he turned thirteen, that is, after Ye Lingchen's "rebirth", he turned forward.

Gu Shaoyang appeared in front of a tall gate with a red lacquer door.

".This is the Ye family in the East Territory Astronomical City..."

Gu Shaoyang glanced casually and stepped into the door.

The Ye family was considered a big family in Tianxiang City, with many servants, but no one noticed Gu Shaoyang's presence as they walked around.

Gu Shaoyang seemed to have entered a no-man's land and walked smoothly to a small courtyard deep in the Ye family.

The furnishings in the house in the small courtyard are simple, and it can be seen that the owner of this courtyard is not of high status.

Suddenly there was a scream in the room

"ah!"

A boy of thirteen or fourteen woke up from the bed sweating profusely and yelled: "Who am I? I am Ye Lingchen! Am I reborn?..."

Gu Shaoyang watched quietly for a while, watching the young man go from shock to ecstasy and excitement and then to calmness.

Suddenly he took a step forward, and the surrounding scene receded like flowing water.

When he recovered, he was still the same small courtyard and still the same boy.

But at this time, the boy's face became more childish, probably only eleven or twelve years old.

When he was eleven or twelve years old, Ye Lingchen looked silly and his eyes were cloudy. He was a complete idiot.

"I heard that Ye Su's son had a serious illness (Li Nuo Zhao) and his brain was damaged..."

"It's so pitiful. The lives of these two mother and son are so miserable..."

Serious illness?!

Gu Shaoyang's eyes lit up, and he felt like he had caught something.

When did you get seriously ill?

Gu Shaoyang took another step forward.

This time, it was when Ye Lingchen was seven or eight years old.

When he was seven or eight years old, Ye Lingchen's eyes were clear and smart, shining with a light of intelligence, but he was no longer as foolish and foolish as before.

"That is between the ages of eight and eleven."

Gu Shaoyang narrowed the area and kept walking. The scene around him kept changing like a fleeting glimpse.

He kept moving forward or backward to watch Ye Lingchen's experience.

Finally, an exclamation interrupted the rhythm of his steps.

"Su... Su Niang! Your Ling Chen fainted outside the city!"

A middle-aged woman ran into the courtyard in panic, and Gu Shaoyang's mind was moved.

Outside the city?

He felt that he was getting close to the secret of Ye Lingchen's "rebirth"....

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Gu Shaoyang continued to flip through the memory.

Little by little, finally...stopped.

A handsome boy of seven or eight years old walked out of the house with sharp eyes.

The young man glanced in the direction of the inner room, then rushed out of the courtyard cautiously and quickly.

Gu Shaoyang took steps to keep up with the young man.

How fast can a seven or eight-year-old boy be? Gu Shaoyang easily followed the boy out of Ye Mansion.

The boy kept running on the blue brick avenue of Tianxiang City. He ran to a crowded place in the west of the city and started playing.

Gu Shaoyang followed the young man step by step, watching the young man finish listening to the storyteller, watching the shadow puppet show, and watching the monkey show....

No different from many children who sneak out of the house to have fun.

So how did he get out of the city?

Or why was it injured?

Gu Shaoyang is not in a hurry, he believes that the answer will be revealed soon.

"Sugar-coated haws...Sugar-coated haws!"

The sudden shouting sound was like thunder.

Gu Shaoyang and the boy turned their heads to look at the same time. A strange light bloomed in one's eyes, as if he had finally seen the insignificant little stone that changed the track of destiny.

The other one showed eagerness and greed. Look.

The boy wants to eat, but has no money

"Candied haws on a stick, I want to eat candied haws on a stick.."

A group of children laughed and gathered around the seller. Soon everyone had a bunch of candied haws in hand, and 750 ate it with gusto.

All the candied haws were bought by a young man in fine clothes. He seemed to come from a wealthy family and spend a lot of money.

The teenagers were eating candied haws and noticed Ye Lingchen who had been looking at them longingly.

The young man in fine clothes rolled his eyes and suddenly had an idea.

"Kid, come here."

The young man in colorful clothes greeted Ye Lingchen.

Ye Lingchen's eyes were full of candied haws, and he walked over while swallowing his saliva.

"Want to eat?"

The handsome boy shook the candied haws in his hand.

Ye Lingchen's eyes were full of longing, and he said stubbornly: "I don't want to."

The young man in fine clothes smiled, didn't take it seriously, and then said to himself: "If you want to eat, I'll treat you to it." real?!

Ye Lingchen's eyes shone, "Then buy it quickly, I want two skewers!"

The handsome boy chuckled and said slowly: "But you have to agree to a condition first."

"What conditions?"

Ye Lingchen subconsciously asked

"Go to the mountain temple outside the city and stay for an hour!"

"What?! Mountain temple!"

All the children around the handsome boy exclaimed.

"That mountain temple is haunted!"

"Several people went in and never came out again."(bedd)

"Stop playing.."

But the handsomely dressed boy just looked at him with a smile. Ye Lingchen was aroused by his provocative eyes and said fiercely:"Go ahead, who is afraid of who? I will eat a hundred sticks of ice when I come back!"

"I'll cover it for you for a year!"

"good!"

A large group of teenagers surrounded Ye Lingfu and the two young men and headed out of the city.

Soon they arrived at the dilapidated mountain temple.

The teenagers led the way. This time, Gu Shaoyang walked directly in without waiting for the plot to develop.

The mountain temple It was eerie and terrifying, covered with dust everywhere, and had been abandoned for a long time.

Gu Shaoyang searched the temple carefully, hoping to find something different.

But, he found nothing.

Gu Shaoyang smiled helplessly and found a place at random, regardless of the filth under him. Dirty, he sat down cross-legged like this.

He waited quietly for Ye Lingchen.

Ye Lingchen, who was sweating profusely and nervous, finally walked in.

Let a seven or eight-year-old child enter a haunted place that even adults are afraid of, it is indeed It was a bit forced.

Ye Lingchen was really brave when he was a child.

As soon as Ye Lingchen came in, he shrank to the corner of the mountain temple, closed his eyes tightly and didn't dare to look or move.

After a long time like this, there was a calm inside the mountain temple. My emotions finally calmed down.

"In fact, it's nothing?"

Ye Lingchen said to himself.

An hour passed quickly, and nothing happened.

And Ye Lingchen's courage became completely stronger.

"If I just go out like this, I won't have enough momentum to shock them. I have to get something else from here to let them know who is the most capable person in Tianxiang City."

Ye Lingchen boasted a lot and then looked around in the mountain temple.

I wanted to move the table, but I couldn't move it. Unfortunately, there wasn't even a bowl or basin for worship on the table.

Ye Lingchen searched around, and suddenly his eyes lit up

"You are the one."

He was interested in a small incense burner.

The incense burner was placed on a stone tablet.

It was very strange....

Gu Shaoyang's eyes suddenly lit up, and he stood up and instantly arrived in front of the stone tablet.

This is a stone tablet held up by a sculpture of a bully. It looks ordinary, but the more Gu Shaoyang looks at it, the more he feels there is something wrong.

How come the Ba Xia negative monument appears in the mountain temple?

Why would a mountain temple place a stone tablet for no reason?

Strange, so strange.

This should be the key to the whole thing.

Sure enough, the moment Ye Lingchen picked up the incense burner, a golden light emitted from the stone tablet, hitting Ye Lingchen instantly.

Ye Lingchen screamed and fainted immediately.

Just when Ye Lingchen fainted, Gu Shaoyang's eyes sparkled with strange light, and he pointed at the stone tablet casually.

In an instant, the stone tablet shined brightly, illuminating the entire mountain temple.

All the scenes around Gu Shaoyang became blurry and unreal.

Only the stone tablet in front of me exists.

Pieces of the surface of the stone tablet peeled off, revealing the vast and ancient body inside.

I don't know what kind of material it is made of. The surface is as smooth as a mirror, but it is filled with an eternal atmosphere that has been accumulated over time.

There seemed to be endless mysteries circulating on it, and

Gu Shaoyang's mind was shaken.

He has seen this stone tablet!

Or rather, I have seen something similar to it.

The Shinto stele, the Shinto stele in Daoyan Holy Land, is exactly the same as the stone stele in front of you.

However, the Shinto stele is full of carvings, which are the martial arts insights left by countless ancient sages.

Gu Shaoyang realized the seed of the power of time in the Shinto stele. As expected, this stone tablet similar to the Shinto stele also contains the power of time.

Gu Shaoyang understood everything instantly.

When Ye Lingchen was over eight years old, he experienced the mountain temple incident and was struck by the power of time of the stone tablet. He was left in a state of confusion, which was also the years when he became stupid.

In the dream, he foresaw what would happen in the Zhongtian Domain hundreds of thousands of years in the future, the Zhongtian Catastrophe.

Become the lucky fish to jump out of the water and see the direction of the river.

Then he woke up with a start, as if he had experienced another life, and even thought that he had already experienced one life and that this life was rebirth.

In fact, he just had a dream

"break!"

Gu Shaoyang shouted softly and slapped it with a palm. The stone tablet in front of him shattered into thousands of pieces.

Several attribute bubbles appeared.

"Time attribute*8949"

"The time attribute * 4845" is hundreds of times more than the time attribute that Gu Shaoyang has extracted from Ye Lingchen in the past.

In fact, this is all the time power contained in Ye Lingchen's body.

These time powers condensed into this stone tablet in his memory.

Gu Shaoyang absorbed the power of time attribute and could clearly feel that the seeds of time power in his body sprouted and grew rapidly....

Countless mysteries emerged in Gu Shaoyang's heart...

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Gu Shaoyang seems to be truly in the long river of time, gaining a glimpse of the mystery of time.

In this world, there is no existence that can match the power of time. Even people in the realm of kings, gods, gods, and even gods above, no matter how brilliant and dazzling you are when you are alive, and your light covers the world, after all... you will inevitably turn into a handful. Loess is buried in the long river of time.

Gu Shaoyang seemed to have caught something, but he seemed not to have caught it.

The enlightenment is at hand, and it seems that I can hold it tightly in my hand, but every time I miss it.

Suddenly, the realization came to an abrupt end.

Gu Shaoyang opened his eyes, and the scene before him was no longer in Ye Lingchen's memory, but in the Vast Sea Holy Land.

Slowly retracted the finger that was pointed at Ye Lingchen's eyebrows.

Gu Shaoyang muttered to himself: "There is a Shinto stele in the Zhongtian Territory, and there is a similar one in the Eastern Territory. Based on this inference, will there be such a stele containing the supreme power of time in the Southern Territory, Northern Territory, and Western Territory?~.

If so, it seems that I need to go to each domain. The understanding of the power of time is all on these four stone tablets."

At this time, Ye Lingchen slowly opened his eyes, his eyes full of confusion.

He saw Gu Shaoyang sitting upright on the chair, looking at him with an indifferent expression.

"I am.."

Ye Lingchen said blankly.

Gu Shaoyang smiled and said: "Brother Ye may have been overworked with the affairs of the family, and he fell asleep without knowing it. I can't wake you up... Since you are already awake, go back and have a rest quickly.""

"I am asleep?!"

Ye Lingchen's expression was a little confused. He tried hard to recall but couldn't remember what happened a moment ago.

He only remembered that Gu Shaoyang left him with something to do, and there was a blank after that.

Ye Lingchen left with a suspicious look on his face.

Gu Shaoyang erased the paragraph he just made. Memory, he got what he wanted. From now on, he would not pay any more attention to Ye Lingchen.

Three days later, the Baidi Army set off with Baidi Yujia, aiming for the Holy Land of Wanchu.

Ten big demon-level monsters looked up to the sky and roared. , pulled up the majestic and luxurious imperial chariot and ran up to the sky.

Looking at the retreating formation, inside the mountain gate of the Vast Sea Holy Land, a pair of masters and apprentices, one with complex faces and the other with adoration and fascination, could be seen.

Master and apprentice Fuyunzi , has officially joined the Vast Sea Holy Land three days ago.

Together with many warriors who came to seek the protection of the Vast Sea Holy Land, they entered the outer gate of the Vast Sea Holy Land.

If they want to stay in the Vast Sea Holy Land or leave in the future, it is up to them....

Wanchu Holy Land.

The top-level sect-protecting formation was mobilized to its extreme, always on guard against foreigners from outside the realm coming out of the cracks in the void and attacking the Holy Land.

The Wanchu Holy Land is no longer the lively and prosperous scene it once was. The pride and confidence of the top Holy Land disciples on the faces of the Wanchu disciples have all faded away, and instead become slightly solemn.

During this period of time, Wanchu Holy Land has been attacked by no less than ten waves of aliens.

The most serious time was when the foreigners had already broken through the mountain gate and were about to enter the inner gate area of Wanchu Holy Land.

The four king-level warriors from the Wanchu Holy Land were injured and struggled to support themselves under the hands of six alien king-level warriors.

Fortunately, Wanchu Shenjun took action and killed the two alien kings on the spot.

He could have saved all the attacks. However, when the alien race appeared in the void rift, a god-level figure also took action. After a head-on fight with Wanchu Shenjun, the two sides reached an agreement. , each retreated.

Since then, the Holy Land of Wanchu has enjoyed a brief period of peace.

But all Wanchu disciples know that this is far from it, this is just the beginning.

Those aliens from the outside world will come back again.

And next time, it will definitely be more ferocious and tragic

"Boom!"

In the sky of Wanchu Holy Land, a brilliant escaping light shot out, revealing the figure of a majestic and powerful middle-aged man.

Countless Wanchu disciples raised their heads and felt the powerful and incomparable aura emanating from the middle-aged man. There was a slight shiver in his heart.

A king-level powerhouse!

A hole was opened in the sect-protecting formation, and a king-level powerhouse stepped in.

Soon there were thousands of Wanchu disciples who respectfully led him into the depths of Wanchu Holy Land.

The disciples withdrew their gazes one after another.

Similar to They have seen the scene many times during this period.

As the leader of Zhongtian Ten Thousand Sects, the King of Wanchu announced to the world that he summoned all the king-level powerful men to discuss major matters against the foreign races in the outside world.

Therefore, during this period of time, they often A king-level powerhouse will arrive.

At first, they were surprised and curious, guessing the identity of a king-level powerhouse, but now it has become commonplace among the disciples of Wanchu Holy Land.

"This should be Hu Fei, the 'Hansha Sword' who became king in Mingshan three thousand years ago. It is said that he majored in the earth attribute sword art. When he became the king, he had already understood the fusion of the six Dzogchen sword souls. The power of the sword is thick and domineering....

Three thousand years have passed, and I should have fully understood the power of the sword soul. He is another mainstay figure in my realm of Zhongtian Domain King!"

On a deserted high and solitary peak somewhere in Wanchu Holy Land, two figures stand side by side.

One of them is wearing white clothes and has an extremely handsome appearance. He must be one of the most beautiful men in the world.

·····Asking for flowers·····

And the aura exuding from his body is also extremely condensed and powerful, almost reaching the extreme of the ninth level of the realm of life and death. He has already half-stepped into the king realm, and is only half a step away from truly becoming a king.

People with such top talent and strength can also be seen in Wanchu Holy Land.

His name is Ray.

Next to Saint Son of Ray is a young man with an average appearance, who seems to be younger than Saint Son of Ray.

But his strength is not too weak, and he has reached the ninth level of life and death.

Standing with a figure like Stray Saint Son, ninety-nine percent of the men in the world would be overshadowed.

But he didn't, and no one would ignore his existence.

Because of this young man's eyes.

There is a double pupil in it, and there is a divine light flowing all the time in the double pupil, which is extremely magical.....

Fifth Shun retracted his gaze towards the sky, with a thoughtful look on his face.

Suddenly, he said abruptly: "Brother, what kind of cultivation do you think that person is now?"

There was a hint of complexity in the eyes of the King of Rays, and he said: "Half a year ago, he was able to overwhelm the entire country with his seventh-level body in the realm of life and death. All the geniuses of the younger generation in Tianyu can kill the King Realm..."

Now, I guess that even if he has not reached the ninth level of life and death realm or the cultivation level of half-step king realm, he should have the combat power to rival the king realm without burning his luck."

"Can it rival the king's realm?..."

Fifth Shun murmured in his mouth and clenched his fists unconsciously.

He has always regarded Gu Shaoyang as his old enemy. Although he was defeated by Gu Shaoyang once and was left far away by him, Fifth Shun still felt that he could catch up.

Just because he is the fifth Shun!

In fact, he did something that shocked countless people.

In just half a year, he climbed from the fifth level of the life and death realm to the ninth level of the life and death realm. This is an astonishing speed of progress.

No one knows how many life-and-death struggles Fifth Shun went through to achieve what he has now.

But...

Want to rival the King Realm with his current strength?

Fifth Shun knew very well that it was simply impossible!

The gap between him and that person is still huge....

Just when the two of them were silent, suddenly, in the eastern sky of Wanchu Holy Land, bursts of muffled thunder sounded like drums.

The sound came from far and near, so fast that many disciples of Wanchu Holy Land couldn't help but look up.

Ray Saint Son and Fifth Shun also looked up subconsciously....Qian.

Chapter 425

In the eastern sky, there seemed to be a dark cloud moving across.

As he got closer, he suddenly discovered that there were countless human figures.

Enemy attack?!

The disciples at Wanchu Holy Land were all shocked, and then relieved.

No, it can't be the enemy.

That's the human race.

Countless warriors dressed in gorgeous and bright armor, dressed as human soldiers, are like heavenly soldiers and generals descending to earth, and they are extremely powerful.

Powerful auras tangled together to form an unparalleled momentum, soaring straight into the sky.

Wherever the army passed, the sky was filled with rays of light and a cloudless sky.

"Hiss..."

There was a sound of gasping for air in Wanchu Holy Land.

Many Wanchu Holy Land disciples looked shocked and couldn't help but exclaim: "We are generals in the life and death realm, and we are soldiers in the divine sea realm. Who on earth is here, and there is such a big pomp?!"

"What other force in the Zhongtian Territory has so many powerful people from the Divine Sea and the Life and Death Realm?"

"Look at that chariot!" "Two eighty-seven"

"Hiss..."

Another burst of exclamations sounded.

The disciples of Wanchu Holy Land are no better than ordinary sect disciples. They are all knowledgeable and knowledgeable. At a glance, they can tell that the materials used in the gorgeous imperial chariot in the military formation are extremely precious treasures. The chariot is pulled by ten heads of the fifth level of life and death. Above the sky, there is a great demon with the bloodline of ancient murderers!

Everyone was shocked.

Who is it, and what kind of person is he, worthy of such a shocking appearance?

Could it be that it is really the Nine Heavens Emperor's parade?!

Fifth Shun and Ray Shengzi were also stunned for a moment.

"I, the Lord of Wanchu Holy Land, don't travel with such grand pomp? Who is in the car?"

"Maybe it's that god-level figure who likes to show off?"

"wrong!"

Fifth Shun suddenly condensed his eyes, looked at the approaching dark clouds, and said:"These people are not simply human beings from the Zhongtian Domain. They have the aura of the ancient relics in their bodies. They come from....Nine Heavens!"

Sage Ray's eyes shone brightly.

Suddenly, one after another powerful figures flew out of the Wanchu Holy Land.

They were all King Realm experts.

They all came to the Wanchu Holy Land to attend the council during this period, and are currently staying in the Wanchu Holy Land as a guest. King Realm powerhouses.

With such a huge formation appearing outside the Wanchu Holy Land, these people would naturally not ignore it.

When these King Realm powerhouses saw the scene of the Heavenly Soldiers and Gods pulling a chariot outside the Great Sect Protector Formation, all their expressions were revealed on their faces. look surprised

"What a grand scene"

"It seems like someone from Jiuchongtian?!"

A king-level man stood out from the crowd. He was one of the four king-level kings in Wanchu Holy Land, Master Bai Tong.

Bai Tong flew in front of the sect-protecting formation, his face slightly condensed, and his majestic voice rolled across the sky like thunder.

"Is the person coming, the Heavenly Emperor of the Nine Heavens? What is the purpose of the First Holy Land?"

The Heavenly Emperor? The Heavenly Emperor of the Nine Heavens?

Many ordinary disciples still don't know the Nine Heavens. When they heard Master Bai Tong's words, they had a look of astonishment on their faces.

It was really the Heavenly Emperor who was on a parade. As soon as Master Bai Tong finished speaking, a flying figure flew into the military formation. He came out, and his body exuded an aura that belongs only to the strong men in the King Realm.

"Two king realms?!"

One of the two king-level powerhouses has a stern face, and the other has a handsome and elegant appearance.

Among them, the handsome-looking king-level powerhouse said loudly: "Lian Hai, the sect master of the Vast Sea Holy Land, and the White Emperor of the West of Nine Layers Heaven came to pay homage to the Wanchu Divine Lord!"

The Holy Land of Wanchu was in an uproar.

The White Emperor of the West?!

He is really one of the Nine Heavenly Emperors.

There were expressions of surprise on the faces of many king-level experts. Apparently they did not expect that this time when the Wanchu Divine Lord summoned the world, even people from the Nine Heavens would come..

And the person who came turned out to be a famous emperor.

Master Bai Tong's eyes lit up, a smile appeared on his face, and he nodded and said: "Very good, please wait a moment while I open the sect-protecting formation and lead the company. The sect master and the emperor came in."

Underneath, Fifth Shun and Ray Saint Son had strange expressions on their faces when they heard the words Vast Sea Holy Land.

But they knew that Vast Sea Holy Land turned out to be just a fourth-grade sect.

It was because of that person that they were forced to join the fourth-grade sect. Pin Zongmen was promoted to a third-grade holy land.

Master Bai Tong was about to open the sect-protecting formation. At this moment, several holes suddenly opened in the void outside Wanchu Holy Land for no reason.

A surging bloody demonic energy billowed from it. came out.

Immediately after, a series of weird people with wings on their backs roared and flew out of the cracks in the void. The clear sky was instantly shrouded in blood-colored demonic energy, turning it into a turbid dark red.

Master Bai Tong had a big face. He changed and said anxiously: "No, it's a member of the Xueluo tribe!"

As soon as the words fell, three or four blood shadows jumped out of the crack with a huge amount of blood energy. Each blood shadow exuded an aura that could only be possessed by a king. Among them, there was a blood shadow with evil energy soaring into the sky, which was obviously stronger than the other three. Dao King Realm Blood Shadow

"The Blood Luo King in the middle stage of King Realm! Master Bai Tong shouted in a low voice, then quickly changed his voice and said to many king-level experts: "Everyone, the sect master of the Vast Sea Holy Land and the White Emperor of the Nine Heavens are outside. Now the Xueluo tribe is suddenly attacking. Who will go with me to rescue them?""

Everyone in the King Realm looked at each other in shock.....

Most of the people here are in the early stage of King Realm.

It is very difficult to move forward after the King Realm. It is very common to not make any progress for three to five thousand years, or to be stuck in the early King Realm for life.

For many people, their potential is exhausted once they enter the King Realm.

Three breaths after Bai Tong finished his question, an old figure emerged from the crowd and said, "Let me follow Master Bai Tong for a while." The old man had a strong aura and was obviously in the middle stage of the King Realm. A strong man, many people showed respect to him.

Then another voice sounded

"Hu is also willing to go out with Master Bai Tong to kill the enemy!"

A middle-aged man with dagger-like features came out.

Hu Fei wielded a sand knife. At this moment, he exuded a strong and domineering sword aura, which made many kings look at him.

"good!"

Bai Tong looked happy.

With these two people here, plus himself, he should be able to take care of the people outside.

The three of them were getting ready and planning to go out.

At this moment, the situation outside the formation suddenly Changes occurred.

The people of the Xueluo tribe discovered the existence of the White Emperor's Army as soon as they came out, and then immediately rushed towards the Baidi Army.

Compared with the countless Xueluo tribe's armies that covered the sky and the sun, the thousands of people in the Baidi Army were just It seemed insignificant.

Like a small boat that could be swallowed by the sea of blood at any time.

But there was no look of panic or panic on the faces of the soldiers of the White Emperor Army. Lian Hai and another 3.8 Military Lord even stepped back a few steps. Step.

Immediately afterwards, everyone only saw.

The imperial chariot pulled by the ten big demons suddenly stepped forward, walked for a while, and then stopped. The extremely noble imperial chariot was exposed in front of countless Xueluo tribesmen.

Xueluo tribe The strong man in the middle stage of the King Realm took the lead, with a ferocious look on his handsome and enchanting face, and a hint of violence and cruelty in his eyes. With a

palm shot, the torrent of blood formed a huge bloody claw, which was pulled towards the ten big monsters. The emperor's chariot was grabbed hard.

It seemed that this claw was going to crush the entire emperor's chariot.

Bai Tong, the three people, and many king-level experts suddenly opened their eyes wide with horror.

The disciples of Wanchu Holy Land even more There were bursts of exclamations.

Is it possible that this magnificent Nine-level White Emperor, who had just shown his holiness in front of others, was about to die at the hands of the Xueluo tribe in the blink of an eye?

At this moment, a green sword light quietly bloomed in the emperor's chariot..

Chapter 426

After this green sword light appeared, it quickly expanded in size and spread within half a breath, and soon turned into a sword that spanned the sky and the earth.

There are countless mysteries on the sword, exuding a thick and indelible aura, as if it has existed forever, and has revealed the secrets of the sword between heaven and earth.

The sword gang bloomed with infinite cyan brilliance, and all the filthy blood-evil energy brought out by the Xueluo clan in the world was suddenly wiped away.

The huge blood-colored claws that the Xueluo tribe's middle-level King Realm expert transformed into were no different from chicken claws in front of the sky-reaching sword.

The power is even more different.

His face changed drastically, from ferocious and cruel to panic and fear, he made a sharp sound, and his whole body suddenly exploded under the impact of the sword, turning into a mass of blood mist and scattering away.

The same goes for the other three king realms.

The Tongtian Sword Gang was slashed out fiercely, and then with a slight stir, most of the Xueluo Clan in the sky disappeared in an instant, and they were all strangled to pieces by the sword energy attached to the Sword Gang.

At this time, the four Xueluo kings who had exploded into blood mist reappeared in another place, their faces a little pale.

"The Xueluo people's bodies are extremely strong. As long as their blood energy is constant, they can continuously reshape their bodies¹⁵, and it doesn't even matter if they cut off their heads. Especially for the King Realm Xueluo Clan, this characteristic of the physical body is even more perverted to the extreme, making it extremely difficult to kill..."

In the sect-protecting formation of Wanchu Holy Land, a king-level expert looked at the scene outside and said in a deep voice.

But before he finished speaking, his eyes suddenly opened wide with an unbelievable look in his eyes, and he opened his mouth and said: "This...How can this be?!"

I saw the four king-level warriors of the Xueluo clan who had escaped under the terrifying sword. Seeing that the situation was extremely unfavorable, they looked ugly and prepared to flap their wings behind their backs to escape back into the void crack in the sky and leave the Zhongtian Territory.

"ah!"

A king of the Xueluo tribe in the early stage of the king realm suddenly let out a shrill scream, suddenly paused, and burst out endless blue sword energy from all over his body.

In just the blink of an eye, this king of the Xueluo tribe in the early stage of the king realm It turned into a ball of blood foam.

It was like being chopped into pieces by countless sword energies.

And this time, he never appeared again.

Dead?!

Everyone was shocked.

I thought back to when Wanchu Shenjun took action. , only two of the six Xueluo kings were left, and the remaining four were all seriously injured and escaped. The

Xueluo king, who is known as the hardest to kill and can even escape from the hands of the gods, was killed by a sword like this?!

This is not the end yet.

The second one follows immediately...

The third... the Xueluo clan strongman in the middle stage of King Realm looked horrified, and waves of sword energy surged out of his body.

He let out an extremely shrill scream and rushed towards the crack in the void with all his strength.

"Holy Lord, save me! Holy Lord, save me! Ahhhhh..."

Everyone just watched helplessly as this strong man from the Xueluo tribe who was in the middle stage of the King Realm was bitten away by countless blue sword energies, as if he was being cut into pieces by a thousand swords, and finally turned into a piece of flesh. nothingness

"Hiss hiss..."

When the last Xueluo clan member disappeared completely, everyone in the Wanchu Holy Land took a deep breath, their eyes were shocked, and their expressions were almost dull.

A king in the middle stage of the king realm could not hold back a single sword from the man in the emperor's chariot.

The White Emperor of the Nine Heavens is really extremely powerful.

"Unexpectedly, there is someone as unpredictable as the sword in Jiuzhongtian. The immortal sword soul contained in this blue sword light makes even the old man tremble with fear!"

The old man in the middle stage of the King Realm who had previously agreed to join Bai Tong in the Wanchu Holy Land said with emotion.

The other King Realms all agreed, and then their faces showed excitement.

He could kill four people one by one with his sword. The strong men in the King Realm of the Xueluo Clan may not have reached the late King Realm or even the Peak King Realm in strength, which is enough to put everyone present at a loss.

With such a person joining, the power of the Zhongtian Domain human race will be even greater.

Only Bai Bai Master Tong looked puzzled and murmured to himself: "Isn't the path to the swordsmanship in Zhongtian Domain already blocked? Why are there still people who can become kings with swordsmanship? The artistic conception of the sword soul is no less than that of any of the three great sword masters of the Brahma Holy Land... those beings... Just let such a character grow up unchecked?!"

The faces of the disciples at Wanchu Holy Land all glowed with joy and excitement.

"So strong!"

"He is worthy of being the Ninth Level Heavenly Emperor. With such strength, only the Divine Lord Ancestor in our Holy Land can suppress him."

"happy! The Xueluo tribe is cruel and bloodthirsty, and they like to kill us humans the most. It's so satisfying to see the King of the Xueluo Clan dying after being cut to pieces by thousands of swords today!"

"Kill four kings with one sword and level the sky."

Stray Saint Son sincerely sighed: "What a peerless person. I really want to see the elegance of such a peerless emperor."

Fifth Shun stared at the imperial chariot closely. He didn't know why, but the blue sword light just now always gave him a very familiar feeling. The sword light that would never fade and existed forever shocked Fifth Shun extremely. But there is also an extremely strange feeling in this shock.

It's like...He had faced this sword light before, and he had been defeated by this sword light!

But his fifth Shun was only defeated by one man's sword.

Could it be...him? impossible!

Fifth Shun quickly erased this thought.

Although he is strong, he is not strong enough to be like this.

Then who could it be?

The Fifth Shun fell into huge doubts...

Master Bai Tong was the first to recover from the shock and confusion, and hurriedly opened the sect-protecting formation, shouting:"Wanchu Holy Land welcomes Emperor Baidi, please alight from the chariot!"

Countless Wanchu Holy Land disciples They also shouted in unison:"Welcome to the White Emperor!"

Thousands of people greeted him respectfully. This was almost the formation of Wanchu Holy Land when the Divine Lord came.

In addition to the affirmation of Baidi's strength by Wanchu Holy Land and many kings, everyone also wanted to see it.

What kind of person is this legendary White Emperor?!

The imperial chariot slowly opened, and a slender and tall figure slowly walked out.

In an instant, all the light in the world focused on this figure, and everyone's eyes were also focused on it.

He is a handsome young man wearing a white dragon emperor's robe with brocade and gold patterns, his eyes are cold, and he has a noble and sharp aura of majesty.

Everyone's eyes shrank. first reaction.

This young man?!

He is truly young, not just young in appearance like many kings.

Many king-level experts can almost immediately conclude in their hearts that this person will never be more than a hundred years old!

But the peak of the king realm at the age of 100?!

How can it be!

Just when many king-level experts were surprised and stunned, there was indeed an unbelievable exclamation in the field.

"How could it be you?!"

Master Bai Tong was stunned, and the whole audience was speechless as they looked at the handsome young man.

Fifth Shun's body trembled violently, his eyes widened, and he stood there as if he had lost his soul, murmuring and repeating a sentence : "It's really him, it's really him.."

And the Wanchu Holy Land disciples off the field have already shouted his name.

"God, I must be dazzled. This is...Gu Shaoyang?!"

"Gu Shaoyang, the first genius in Zhongtian Territory in 100,000 years, personally destroyed the Yaochi Holy Land?!"

"Hiss..how is this possible?.."

The whole place was in an uproar, a huge commotion..

Chapter 427

Bai Tong had met Gu Shaoyang before.

At the original Wan Zong product selection conference, he was the one who personally handed the three rewards into Gu Shaoyang's hands, and even...Gu Shaoyang's name of Zhongtian Lieyang was also given by Bai Tong.

So when Gu Shaoyang stood in front of him, wearing a platinum imperial robe and exuding an aura dozens or hundreds of times stronger than his own, Bai Tong almost lost the ability to think.

"How can it be?!"

It has only been a long time since the last Ten Thousand Sects Finalization Conference, and Gu Shaoyang has grown to such a terrifying height.

Before the destruction of the Yaochi Holy Land, it can be said that Gu Shaoyang burned his luck and asked for a sword from the sky, and there was also the help of Yu Ze from the Brahma Holy Land. To do so is to kill the king in adversity.

But now, Gu Shaoyang's strength has truly reached the king level, and his combat power is extremely terrifying.

As the first genius in the Zhongtian Domain in 100,000 years, he has done such a shocking thing as destroying the Yaochi Holy Land. After the great incident, Gu Shaoyang's appearance and demeanor became familiar to many people.

Therefore, almost all the disciples of Wanchu Holy Land recognized him and were immediately shocked.

"Jiutian Baidi is actually Gu Shaoyang?!"

"He has become a king!"

"The person who just achieved the feat of killing four kings with one sword was actually Gu Shaoyang?!"

"incredible!"

The blazing sun in the middle of the sky, the blazing sun in the middle of the sky... At this moment, countless disciples of the First Holy Land really felt that Gu Shaoyang, who was standing in the middle of the sky with his peerless grace, was really like the bright and scorching sun high in the middle of the sky. His rays were so dazzling that people Dizzy.

Many king realms were also shocked. They did not expect that the powerful person who they predicted might be in the late king realm or even the peak king realm would be so young.

They heard the discussions of countless disciples below, and many king realms suddenly stared. Eyes, face full of shock and incredible expression

"Not only is he less than a hundred years old, this person is not even fifty years old, and he has only been in martial arts for thirty years!"

"Hiss...30 years to become a king? How can this be! It took me almost two hundred years to take that step"

"Then you can be considered a genius. I am ashamed that it took more than three hundred years to reach the realm of king."

"Monster, absolutely a peerless monster"

"Moreover, as soon as he entered the King Realm, he had a combat power that rivaled that of the later King Realm. He was destined to become a figure who suppressed an era..! "

A king-level person counted all the geniuses and evildoers in the Middle Heaven Territory for tens of thousands of years, and suddenly exclaimed:"There are no king-level people of this age, even in the ancient times..."

"This White Emperor can be called... the youngest king in all eternity!"

"So scary!"

Gu Shaoyang's combat prowess was enough to shock them, but when combined with his talent, it was not just shocking, but terrifying.

Looking at Gu Shaoyang's figure, many kings on the field suddenly felt extremely ashamed. I felt like I had spent thousands of years cultivating myself as a dog.

Master Bai Tong finally recovered from the shock, and said to Gu Shaoyang in a complex voice:"The Bai Emperor came to Wanchu Holy Land in person, It's really an honor. Please ask Emperor Bai and Sect Leader Lian to come in quickly."

Gu Shaoyang nodded slightly, and immediately led Bai Lianhai and others into the sect-protecting formation of Wanchu Holy Land.

Everyone looked at Gu Shaoyang in awe.

Behind Gu Shaoyang were Tianjun of the Ministry of War and Lian Hai, and there was a separate road everywhere..

This is a manifestation of strong strength.

Off the court, Fifth Shun looked at Gu Shaoyang who was surrounded by a group of kings like stars and moon, and his eyes looked extremely bitter.

Every time!

Since being defeated by Gu Shaoyang, every time Wu Shun felt that he could catch up with Gu Shaoyang.

But every time he saw Gu Shaoyang, Gu Shaoyang's strength had pushed him farther and farther away.

Until now, Wu Shun could not even see Gu Shaoyang's back.

Those people who surround Gu Shaoyang and look at him with awe, each of them is a being that Fifth Shun needs to look up to.

The gap between the two is like a cloud of mud...

Gu Shaoyang was treated with the highest courtesy in Wanchu Holy Land.

In the next half month, king-level experts came to visit almost every day.

With the aura of being the Nine-level White Emperor, the youngest king in the Zhongtian Territory in eternity, and having outstanding combat power, everyone wanted to befriend him.

However, they were all rejected by Gu Shaoyang and disappeared behind closed doors.

It is said that these people all went to Lian Hai to make friends, and Lian Hai gained a lot of connections.

On this day, Bai Tong came to tell Gu Shaoyang in person.

Today is the day when the Lord Wanchu summons everyone to discuss how to resist the invasion of foreign races from the outside world.

Gu Shaoyang took Tianjun of the Ministry of War and Lian Hai to the meeting point.

Along the way, almost every King Realm who saw him would come up to talk to him and say hello. Some of the King Realm experts arrived later and were deeply moved when they heard about Gu Shaoyang's deeds.

Soon we arrived at the location, and many kings had arrived.

Gu Shaoyang took a casual glance and saw that there were no less than thirty people, most of whom were in the early stage of King Realm, and only a few were in the middle stage of King Realm.

Not long after, a powerful momentum rose from the depths of Wanchu Holy Land, and everyone raised their heads to look.

I saw a figure appear, and then in just a few breaths, he was in front of everyone.

He is a handsome young man with a smile and clear eyes, but with a sense of depth and vicissitudes that cannot be concealed.

The gods of the three top holy places have survived for more than tens of thousands of years, and the sense of sedimentation over the years cannot be concealed by cultivation.

The handsome young man is wearing a pure white robe, but if you look closely, you can see that his robe is colorful.

It seems to be embroidered with the sun, moon, stars and splendid mountains and rivers. It contains infinite magical powers and mysteries, which makes people almost unable to help but indulge in it.

There was a faint look of awe and reverence on the faces of all the kings.

This is the power of the God King, the person who represents the true top strength of the Zhongtian Territory and stands at the top of the martial arts pyramid of the Zhongtian Territory.

Gu Shaoyang had met the Supreme Divine Lord before, and felt that the Divine Lord Wanchu was infinitely superior to the Supreme Supreme Lord in terms of strength and style.

When the God of Wanchu came closer, his aura enveloped the whole place, and he naturally became the center of the whole place, and then he smiled and signaled to everyone.

When his eyes swept over Gu Shaoyang, his eyes paused and he couldn't help but said:"It is really a blessing for the Zhongtian Territory to have a figure like Bai Di appear in the Zhongtian Territory." Unexpectedly, the

Wanchu God Lord even praised him a few words. , Gu Shaoyang was a little surprised and nodded slightly.

"It is really a blessing for Wan Chu and the people of Zhongtian Territory that all of you fellow Taoists can come here today. Wan Chu (excluding Li Zhao) would like to thank you all in advance...."Sentence"

Wanchu Divine Lord spoke, his voice neither fast nor slow, with a natural feeling like the spring breeze turning into rain, making people listen to his words unconsciously.

Wanchu roughly talked about the coming of the great catastrophe in the Zhongtian Domain, as The backbone of the human race in Zhongtian Territory, everyone and all sects should share the same hatred, help each other, and overcome difficulties together.

Gu Shaoyang listened casually, and finally heard Lord Wanchu change his topic and said:"I, Daoyan, Jiuyou, The two Taoist friends have already started fighting with the Holy Lord-level powerhouses from the foreign races in the outside world. Most of their forces that came to invade the Zhongtian Territory were intercepted by us..."

Gu Shaoyang was slightly shocked. Only now did he realize that the Lord Wanchu who had been talking to them for a long time was actually just the incarnation of a ray of divine will. He was really capable of reaching heaven.

"...The war situation outside the territory is intense, not only the battles at the level of divine kings and saints, but also the battles between king realms are extremely fierce.

So what the three of us mean is that we hope that some fellow Taoists can go to help, while the remaining fellow Taoists can protect the Zhongtian Continent."

Chapter 428

As soon as Wanchu Shenjun came out, the kings on the field suddenly looked shocked.

It turns out that in the Zhongtian Territory, which seemed to be undercurrent, many sects and holy lands were destroyed, but it was actually only Wanchu Daoyan Jiuyou and other god-level figures who struggled to support it.

Outside the Zhongtian Territory, the battle concerning the life and death of the human race has already begun, but they don't know it.

The situation of this catastrophe was countless times more difficult than all of them imagined.

As soon as Wanchu Shenjun finished speaking, a king-level expert immediately spoke.

"I, Hu Fei, am willing to go out to Zhongtian with the Lord God, kill foreigners, and strive for some peace for my human race in Zhongtian!"

A strong and brave middle-aged man strode out with firm eyes.

Many people know him, Hu Fei with Sha Dao, who is considered to be a relatively young one among the strong men in the King Realm.

Bai Tong had previously asked someone to go out with him to support Gu Shaoyang and others. He was also the first one to stand up. Regardless of his strength and cultivation, his character and spirit are enough to make people awe and admire him.

Lord Wanchu nodded with a smile and said to Hu Fei: "Don't worry, Fellow Daoist Hu, Quicksand Holy Land I will send someone to take good care of it. If the alien power is really unstoppable, then the Holy Land of Quicksand will definitely be destroyed after the Holy Land of Wanchu."

"Thank you God for taking care of 037."

Hu Fei had a look of emotion on his face and clasped his fists in salute.

He is the only king in the Holy Land of Quicksand, and the only thing he cares about is his sect.

God Lord Wanchu also conveyed an attitude to everyone present.

You follow me. When you go to fight outside the territory, your sect relatives should be taken care of by us.

Even if you die, the people of Wanchu Holy Land will definitely die before you.

Many people were moved by the attitude of Wanchu Divine Lord, and many kings suddenly. Many people in the world asked for a fight.

However, the Divine Lord of Wanchu only wanted more than ten people. Except for Hu Fei, they were all older and more powerful men.

Many people also saw it.

The Divine Lord of Wanchu was for those who were still young. The little king realm has a hope that they can have the opportunity to reach a higher level and strengthen the human race.

Even taking this into consideration, how tense is the situation outside the territory?

"I am willing to follow the Lord God and go to the outside world!"

Suddenly, a cold voice sounded in the field.

Everyone followed the sound and was slightly surprised.

The White Dragon Emperor's robe has a cold and noble temperament. Who else could the person who spoke was not Gu Shaoyang?

"Emperor, your body of gold.."

Bingbu Tianjun wanted to say something, but Gu Shaoyang's indifferent look made him shut up.

The God of Wanchu looked at Gu Shaoyang steadily, with a strange brilliance blooming in his eyes.

"Well, Bai Emperor cares about the common people and is worthy of being the Emperor of the Nine Heavens."

Everyone has a strange feeling at this moment.

It seems that Wanchu Shenjun has said so much, just waiting for Gu Shaoyang to ask for a fight now.

It seems that...As long as Gu Shaoyang goes outside the territory alone, he can reach the king realm on the field.

In the following time, Wanchu Shenjun made some plans and arrangements with the king realms who stayed in the Zhongtian Territory, and finally left all the king realms who requested to go to the battlefield outside the territory.

"All fellow Taoists, please go back to your sect and make arrangements. I will pick you up nine days away in three days."

Wanchu Divine Lord spoke leisurely, and finally seemed to look deeply at Gu Shaoyang. His whole person turned into a divine light and disappeared.

The kings on the scene left one after another and hurriedly left the Wanchu Holy Land.

Gu Shaoyang didn't have the slightest intention to leave. He turned around and lightly told the Heavenly Lord of the Ministry of War: "During the time when I am out of the territory, you and Xing Feng Lei Zhen will all obey the orders of the imperial concubine. You should understand that life and death are one in the ninth level of the Zhongtian Domain, and you should not have any narrow-minded and biased thoughts...."

Speaking of this, Gu Shaoyang suddenly paused, looked up at the sky, his eyes slightly narrowed, and a little heart-stopping light burst out of them.

"When I come back, I will go to Jiuchongtian again, and I will convince those few people.."

The Prison Punishment Lord of the Ministry of War looked stern, with deep shock in his eyes.

The ones Gu Shaoyang was talking about were naturally the other Heavenly Emperors from Jiuchongtian (bgdf).

How to persuade?

Naturally, he used the sword that the White Emperor of the West was best at.

There was awe in the eyes of the Heavenly Lord of Prison Punishment, and he lowered his head and said respectfully, "Yes."

After that, Gu Shaoyang looked at Lian Hai who looked worried.

Lian Hai had to worry about him.

The battlefield outside the territory is extremely dangerous, and even the strong ones at the level of gods may not be able to escape intact. Although Gu Shaoyang is strong, he cannot be stronger than the general trend.

And he, as well as the Holy Land of Hanhai, are now almost entrusted to Gu Shaoyang's protection. If Gu Shaoyang were not there, the White Emperor's army would be guarding Holy Land of Hanhai, and Holy Land of Hanhai would have been destroyed for a long time.

"Senior Brother Sect Leader, don't worry about me... This time I go, I will definitely come back loaded with foreign heads!"

Gu Shaoyang said it calmly, but there was a huge confidence and calmness in his words.

Lian Hai sighed softly and nodded heavily.

After explaining everything, Gu Shaoyang chose to retreat alone.

He killed countless Xueluo clan and four other people. Known as the King of the Xueluo Clan, he also gained a large amount of "Blood Evil Qi Attribute" just like the Qingqi Clan's Qi. The Blood Evil Qi is also the foundation of the Xueluo Clan's cultivation.

Gu Shaoyang absorbed these Blood Evil Qi , another blood-red Dantian condensed in the Dantian.

It was juxtaposed with the blue Dantian, and they were clearly distinct and did not affect each other.

The so-called heretics added another door, Gu Shaoyang just let it go.

Three days passed in a blink of an eye.

Three days After that, a tens of thousands of divine lights fell from the sky to the Wanchu Holy Land. Gu Shaoyang and more than a dozen other kings were led by the divine light and disappeared in the nine heavens in an instant....

Is this extraterritorial?

Gu Shaoyang looked at the blue and almost pitch-black void in front of him, his eyes fluctuating slightly.

It is said that there are three thousand worlds in the world.

Three Thousand is just a general reference. There are countless worlds similar to the Zhongtian Domain, just like the sand of the Ganges River.

The sand of the Ganges River is even different in size, let alone the world. green teaThe Xueluo and other clans came from the larger world and tried to invade the Zhongtian Territory.

The current location of Gu Shaoyang is said to be outside the territory, but in fact it is just the "mezzanine", or gap, between the Zhongtian Territory and other worlds.

The divine light transformed by Wanchu Shenjun is shrouding Gu Shaoyang and others, and its function is only to guide the way.

From time to time, there is space flowing around Gu Shaoyang, like a school of silver-white fish.

Seeing that a turbulent flow of space was about to flow past him, Gu Shaoyang suddenly reached out his hand to grab the turbulent flow of space.

This scene happened to be seen by Hu Tian, who was standing next to Gu Shaoyang. Hu Tian was shocked and hurriedly said to stop him: "Be careful, Emperor, the turbulence in this space is extremely sharp. Even those of us who are at the king level will fall into it." There is also the danger of death...Well?!"

Hu Tian suddenly paused in the middle of his words.

His eyes widened, his mouth opened, and he looked in the direction of Gu Shaoyang with a look of disbelief on his face.

"This...how is this possible?!"

Chapter 429

The spatial turbulence in front of Gu Shaoyang was like a group of scurrying silver fish, which looked very playful and lively.

But everyone in the King Realm present knew that there was a terrifying murderous intention hidden in this beauty.

Although after the King Realm, one can traverse the void, once one is accidentally involved in the turbulent flow of space, even the King Realm is likely to die.

But what did they see?

Gu Shaoyang actually took the initiative to approach that spatial turbulence.

It's simply an act of seeking death.

In Gu Shaoyang's eyes, there are only bubbles full of rich attributes.

"Spatial attributes*3484

"Spatial attributes*4853"

"Space attribute *2339"

Gu Shaoyang's big hand moved towards the turbulent flow of space - grabbed it

"crazy! How dare he?"

"I admit that Bai Di is extremely powerful, but it would be too arrogant to penetrate the turbulent flow of space with his body. He will suffer a big loss now!"

"Alas, after all, he is a young man who has become a king. Although his talent is strong, experience is not something that talent can make up for!"

"Look for the right moment and give him a hand. After all, he is the future hope of our human race in the Zhongtian Territory. We cannot let him die here in vain."

Just when everyone thought that there would be a horrific scene of Gu Shaoyang's body being mutilated, the next moment they saw...

The turbulent space flows that made them fear like tigers and scorpions hit Gu Shaoyang's white and slender hands, but they made a "clang" sound like gold and iron.

The turbulent flow of space was pushed away by Gu Shaoyang's hands. The terrifying turbulent flow of space could not leave even a trace of scar on Gu Shaoyang's hand.

"Damn it!"

"How can this be?!"

All the kings' eyes widened, and their mouths were opened wide enough to stuff a duck egg.

But it was not over yet.

The next moment, Gu Shaoyang turned his wrist.

There seemed to be infinite attraction in the palm of his hand, and all the space The turbulent currents flowed involuntarily towards the palm of his hand.

If the turbulent currents in space are like fishes, then Gu Shaoyang's hands are like the whirlpools that emerge from the river, swallowing up all the whitebait.

"Well..."

Hu Tian, who originally planned to rescue Gu Shaoyang, and the other king realms were all stunned.

The scene that happened before them was beyond their understanding.

At the early stage of the King Realm, why was Gu Shaoyang's physical strength so terrifying that not even the turbulence in space could hurt him.

Moreover, swallowing space turbulence?

What method is this?

They have heard nothing and seen nothing

"Bai Di...could it be possible that he started practicing from his mother's womb? How could he be so strong?!"

You Wangjing said in shock.

"It's not so outrageous to start practicing after aborting your mother's womb. Not only has your cultivation progressed unparalleled in history, but your physical body is also invincible. It's terrifying!"

"Are you afraid that the ancient power is not reincarnated? In the Great Tribulation, the human race of the Zhongtian Domain was in the water and fire?!"

"Probably..."

"The great catastrophe is approaching, and all kinds of shocking things have appeared one after another. It is really touching..."

Many kings were talking about it, and their awe for Gu Shaoyang became even stronger.

Gu Shaoyang felt the slightly increased emptiness in his body and felt a little happy.

After reaching the King Realm, he can travel through the void at will. He has never spared his hands to improve the power of space attributes, so he can take this opportunity to strengthen it.

According to legend, the body of an ancient powerful man who proved the Tao through his strength is indestructible to all means and will never be destroyed. Even if his soul dies, his body will remain as strong and indestructible as a supreme weapon.

Although Gu Shaoyang has not reached that level yet, he already has a bit of such charm.

For others, the outer void is very dangerous, and even kings must be careful about it. For Gu Shaoyang, it is a treasured place that can infinitely enhance the power of his own space.

In the following time, Gu Shaoyang kept trying to absorb the spatial turbulence flowing around him.

The power of the spatial sword spirit in his body also increased accordingly, and he even felt as if he could faintly break through the immortal sword spirit and become an independent sword spirit.

Of course, the power of the Immortal Sword Soul is also increasing.

The Immortal Sword Soul is a mixture of most of what Gu Shaoyang has learned. It contains various sword soul powers. With an improvement, the immortal power will also increase.

It can be said that Gu Shaoyang's combat effectiveness is far from reaching its limit.

His potential is extremely terrifying.

The speed of the retraction of Wanchu Shenjun's divine light suddenly became faster, and all the kings' hearts trembled, knowing that it was coming soon.

Soon, a palace with divine light appeared in front of Gu Shaoyang. The divine light of Wanchu Divine Lord came from this palace.

"It is the Daoyi Shrine of Wanchu Holy Land!"

"It is said that this is a treasure that exceeds the heavenly level and reaches the level of a mid-level divine weapon. When I saw it today, it was indeed extraordinary."

Many king-level people were amazed.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes moved slightly.

Above the heaven-level treasures are divine weapons. The divisions of the magic weapons are similar to the treasure weapons, divided into four levels: lower, middle and upper.

Ordinary king-level people can get a lower level weapon. The divine weapons are already extremely good, and many king-level weapons are still using heaven-level treasures.

……Asking for flowers……

For example, Gu Shaoyang.

The Wanchu Holy Land can possess a mid-grade palace-type magic weapon, which shows that it has a profound foundation.

The group of people then led the divine light into the palace.

There are already people in the palace responding to the request.

He is a handsome young man with a smile on his face that makes him feel like a spring breeze.

But his strength has already reached the middle stage of King Realm.

The young man seemed to have quite a reputation. When all the kings saw the young man, they suddenly looked shocked and shouted in low voices.

"It turned out to be Han Xiaozi, and his cultivation had reached the middle stage of King Realm!"

"It has only been a few hundred years since he became king. He is truly a monster."

"How many of the people who can be on the King Realm Heavenly List are like Yi?"

Suddenly many people looked at Gu Shaoyang thoughtfully.

"This one is probably going to be on the king list this time."

0.....

"It must be."

Gu Shaoyang kept listening, his expression unchanged, but he was a little curious in his heart.

King's List?

There is really a King's List.

He fought all the way up from the Divine Sea List, ranked first in the Human List and the Earth List, and now he finally reached the King's Realm. In front of the list, I don't know if I can continue to be glorious.

Hu Tian, who was next to him, seemed to be interested in making friends with Gu Shaoyang, and said in a low voice: "There are thirty people in the king list, and they are all outstanding people who have been kings for less than a thousand years."

After saying that, he didn't care whether Gu Shaoyang was listening or not, and immediately kept silent.

At this time, the young man named Han Xiaozi had already come forward, smiled and bowed his hands to everyone, and said: "The Lord Wanchu is on the battlefield. , I am unable to welcome you, so I have been specially sent to greet you. I hope you will forgive me."

All the kings in the realm hurriedly said: "I don't dare to bother the Lord God."

Han Xiaozi nodded and called out, "Everyone, please follow me."

Then he turned around and walked towards the main hall.

Gu Shaoyang followed everyone and kept walking in.

The main hall was much larger than everyone imagined, and had characteristics similar to Sumeru mustard seeds.

There were not many people coming and going in the main hall. But almost every one of them is a strong man with a strong aura and a strong blood evil aura. Their cultivation base has basically reached the peak of the early King Realm, the middle King Realm, and even the late King Realm are common.

Only then did Gu Shaoyang know why Wan Chu At the conference in the Holy Land, only a bunch of strong men from the early stage of the King Realm came, but very few from the middle and late stages of the King Realm.

It turned out that these people had come to the battlefield outside the territory early to fight for the survival of the human race.

Not long after, a huge light curtain appeared in front of everyone. In front of me.

Names appeared on the light screen, which seemed to be rankings or something like that....Xiao.

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It was only when I got closer that I saw clearly that there were two rankings.

One filled with names, densely packed.

The name at the top of the first line is - Demon Lord, followed by "Kill eight foreigners in the early stage of the king's realm, four in the middle stage of the king's realm, two in the late stage of the king's realm, and two in the peak of the king's realm."

Gu Shaoyang's pupils shrank.

Who is this demon lord? So many foreign king-level warriors have fallen into his hands, and there are even two king-level warriors at the peak.

Look further down

"Si Xiangqi, killed thirteen aliens in the early stage of the king realm, five in the middle stage of the king stage, two in the late stage of the king stage, and none at the peak of the king stage."

Compared with the first place, the second place's record immediately seemed much inferior.

It turned out that It turned out to be a public list of achievements in killing aliens.

Gu Shaoyang also saw clearly the other list. There were only thirty names on it, and the name of Han Xiaozi who led them was among them, ranking thirty on the list. Position.

King Realm Heavenly Ranking!

Gu Shaoyang saw the first name on the Heavenly Ranking - Lin Jue!

The strength of the late King Realm.

A being who can push his cultivation to the late King Realm within a thousand years is indeed amazing and talented. No wonder He can be ranked first on the Heavenly Ranking.

I don't know what kind of cultivation that Demon Lord has. The person who can win the first place on the list must be at least the peak of King Realm.

With Demon as his surname and Lord as his name, it can be seen that this person The ambition is huge.

Many people, like Gu Shaoyang, noticed these two lists at the first time, and commented and marveled at them while looking at them.

Han Xiaozi, who was leading the way, smiled and said to everyone: "Everyone, these two lists They are the Meritorious Combat Power List and the King Realm Heavenly List respectively. It is an act of great wisdom and courage for all of you to fight for the human race of the Zhongtian Territory, and the gods will naturally reward you for your contribution.

Every powerful foreigner you kill can be converted into a meritorious service. The meritorious service can be exchanged for skills, treasures, weapons, and even divine weapons at the temple experts..."

"Can magic weapons be exchanged?!"

Before Han Xiaozi finished speaking, the emotions of many kings had been completely aroused.

Their faces showed deep joy.

The value of treasures at the level of divine weapons can no longer be measured with top-quality Yuan stones. , you can't buy it even if you have Yuan Stone.

Being able to get one by chance is already a great blessing.

Obviously, most of the king-level powerful people don't have this blessing.

Now you can get a divine weapon The opportunity was right in front of them, how could they not be excited.

Han Xiaozi was not surprised by everyone's reaction, and continued:"...I don't need to say more about the second list. In fact, the King List is now also ranked according to merit points. The more merits you get, the higher your ranking will be on the King List."

After hearing this, Gu Shaoyang subconsciously searched on the combat power list, and sure enough, he found the name of Lin Jue, number one on the king list, among more than 20 people.

He killed six foreigners in the early stage of the king's realm, two in the middle stage of the king's stage, and two in the late stage of the king's stage. One person.

Also quite dazzling

"We have arranged accommodation for you in the temple. From now on, your practice outside the territory will need to be carried out in the temple..."

Han Xiaozi gave everyone a spirit storage ring.

Gu Shaoyang also got one.

Open it, and there are some commonly used elixirs inside, as well as tokens for entering and exiting the temple, and an explanation of the various functions of the temple.

"Then, we will meet again on the battlefield."

Han Xiaozi saluted everyone again, turned around and left.

Many king-level experts also left one after another to find their own homes.

Gu Shaoyang followed the instructions and came to a small bronze door. He took out his token and followed the magic formula Open it, push the door and go in.

You are surprised to find that the inside is much larger than you thought.

Inside is a small valley with flowers, grass, streams, rocks, and a quite quiet environment.

Gu Shaoyang thought, and the surrounding environment suddenly became magnificent. In the palace, there were even beautiful maids in colorful clothes.

"It turns out to be just an illusion.."

Gu Shaoyang shook his head slightly and restored the surrounding scene to the original appearance of the valley.

The Daoyi Temple is indeed unparalleled in its magical functions, but the function of Sumeru Mustard Seed and the transformation of illusions cannot be achieved by heaven-level treasures.

Gu Shaoyang randomly found a place in the valley, sat down cross-legged, and began to silently watch the introductory materials on the battlefield outside the territory and comprehend the magic formula.

Three days later, Gu Shaoyang was suddenly awakened by a message.

"Is there a fight?"

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed and he quickly walked out of the room.

When he walked to the center of the hall, he found that Hu Fei and other king-level experts who came with him were also there. A middle-aged man with an early stage of king-level cultivation saw everyone was almost here, and he said to everyone with a serious face: "Fellow Taoists, the alien race is making moves again...."

Signs of the alien army have been detected in the four directions, east, west, north and south, and they are heading towards the Zhongtian Territory. You can choose a direction to snipe at will.

Be sure to bring your identity token with you, it will faithfully record your achievements, and...Please be careful!"

Many king realms responded and began to choose their direction.

Many people secretly paid attention to Gu Shaoyang.

They knew that Gu Shaoyang's strength was comparable to that of the late king realm. If they could be separated with Gu Shaoyang, the safety factor would be greatly improved.

Of course, some people chose Deliberately avoiding Gu Shaoyang.

It is safe to be safe by Gu Shaoyang's side, but you will definitely not get any merit. There are gains and losses, and each weighs them.

Gu Shaoyang randomly chose the east direction, and with a flash of his figure, the whole person disappeared into the void, and then He had already appeared hundreds of miles away.

The king-level experts who had originally planned to follow Gu Shaoyang were all dumbfounded.

"The gap is too big. Unfortunately, we still want to follow Bai Di, but in the end we can't even keep up with him...."

"Okay, let's not go to the East either. With Bai Di's speed and combat power, even if we go, we won't even be able to drink soup."

"This statement is extremely true."

Everyone in the king realm nodded one after another and immediately dispersed.

Gu Shaoyang followed the mission instructions and continued to advance towards the eastern void. After a while, he sensed a very familiar aura in front of him. The Qingxiao Xuandan in his dantian couldn't help beating, Gu Shaoyang After traveling a thousand miles further to the east, we can truly see where the Qingshen tribe's army is.

"Qingxuandan also has this wonderful effect, it can be used as an early warning device..."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes brightened slightly.

The Qingyi Clan army in front of them numbered tens of thousands, led by two Qingyi Clan kings, one in the early stage and one in the middle stage.

The green sword light bloomed quietly in Gu Shaoyang's hand, and Gu Shaoyang was about to kill and take down these two meritorious deeds.

Suddenly, at this moment, Gu Shaoyang felt a terrifying and sharp sword energy burst out from the other side.

The next moment, a sword thousands of feet long appeared in Gu Shaoyang's field of vision.

The sword energy soared into the sky, and murderous intent filled the void.

The power of the sword soul!

Gu Shaoyang could tell it at a glance.

This Dao Gang was extremely powerful. The expressions of the two Qingyi clan kings immediately changed at the first sight. They wanted to run away, but were easily caught up by the Dao Gang and killed with several blows.

Immediately Dao Gang flew back and killed all the tens of thousands of Qing Suo's army.

After all the Qingyi clan members in the void were dead, a stern young man holding a black long knife came out of the darkness.

He looked down at Gu Shaoyang, couldn't help but frown, and said coldly: "You are just in the early stage of King Realm, and you dare to provoke a foreigner of this level. Are you really not afraid of death? I, Lin Jue, will save you this time, and next time, I will You may not be so lucky..."

After saying that, the stern young man never looked at Gu Shaoyang again, turned around and disappeared.

Gu Shaoyang froze on the spot.

After a while, a strange look appeared on his face. help me? good luck?

He robbed him of his merits and boasted that he was his savior, right? Lin Jue...

Gu Shaoyang's eyes turned cold and he secretly said in his heart: I remember you.