

Attributes 431

Chapter 431

Having been robbed of the merit by Lin Jue, the Qingyi tribe army in the east had all been wiped out. Gu Shaoyang no longer wasted time and quickly headed south.

"At my current speed, I should be able to catch up."

When Gu Shaoyang came, he extracted and fused a large amount of space attribute power, which greatly increased the speed of his movements. It was not at all the speed that the early King Realm could possess, and even many late King Realm could not match it.

Gu Shaoyang's figure loomed in the void, Every flash will span hundreds of miles.

And the most important thing is that he is physically strong and doesn't care about the random spatial turbulence in the void. He doesn't have to be as cautious as other kings, so he is faster.

"Spatial attributes*32949"

"Extract attributes!"

While Gu Shaoyang was flying away, he stopped from time to time to extract the space attribute bubbles flowing around him.

The power of the space attribute sword spirit in Gu Shaoyang's body became more and more powerful, and finally, it grew to a limit.

Break through the shackles!

"Uh-huh!"

In an instant, Gu Shaoyang's figure flashed more than two thousand miles away, and even he was surprised. The flight speed increased five times.

An ethereal and mysterious aura rose from Gu Shaoyang's body.

The power of the Space Sword Soul!

Gu Shaoyang's fourth sword soul!

If an ordinary king-level person can comprehend one sword soul, he is considered a genius. Gu Shaoyang has comprehended four kinds in one go. If he tells it, he will scare a lot of people to death.

"Not on this shore, not on the other shore, not in the middle of the stream.."

Gu Shaoyang's fingertips had silver light flowing around him, and he murmured in a low voice.

There was silver light blooming in Gu Shaoyang's eyes, and his handsome face was covered with a layer of divine brilliance. His whole person looked cold and ruthless, like an ancient god who regarded all things as stupid dogs.

"Rumble.."

With the injection of the space sword soul, the "domain" outside Gu Shaoyang's body also expanded several times, becoming stronger and more reliable.

With the Seven-Star Dragon Abyss in hand, Gu Shaoyang seemed to see the void far away, and he slashed out to the south with a sword.

An extremely brilliant silver sword light suddenly appeared and then disappeared.

"This sword should be regarded as a volley slash!"

After Gu Shaoyang finished speaking, he turned around and never looked at the southern void again. Instead, he turned to the north and fled.

At the same time, in the southern void, countless Xueluo tribesmen with enchanting looks and bat wings on their backs were fighting with several human kings. The human race has three king realms, two in the early king realm, and one in the middle king realm. The

Xueluo tribe only has two king realms, one in the early king realm and one in the middle king realm.

Although the king realm has an advantage in numbers, However, the three human kings were suppressed and beaten by the Xueluo kings from beginning to end, and even suffered multiple injuries on their bodies. The situation seemed to be in danger.

"boom!"

The mid-level King Realm of the human race and the mid-level King Realm of the Xueluo clan fought each other, and they hit each other's body respectively. The strong man in the mid-level King Realm of the human race had a huge scar torn out on his right chest, while the middle-level King Realm of the Xueluo tribe had a huge scar on his lower abdomen. was pierced.

However, the injuries on the latter's body were completely healed in just a few breaths.

The face of the strong man in the middle stage of the human race suddenly became extremely ugly.

"No, we can't delay it any longer..."

He raised his eyes and looked around, and saw that the dense Xueluo army was surrounding the three of them, with violent and cruel faces. The eyes looking at them were full of greed and bloodlust, as if they regarded them as pigs and cows. Livestock in general.

The strong man in the mid-level king realm gritted his teeth and launched an attack, forcing the mid-level king realm of the Xueluo tribe away. Then he quickly rushed to the other two king-level realms and said hurriedly:"You can't do what you did today, and you mustn't lose your life in vain. , hurry up!"

The other two king realms nodded quickly.

The three of them waited for an opportunity to break through the siege and leave.

But at this time, the surrounding Xueluo tribesmen rushed towards them like crazy. Although most of the Xueluo tribesmen were only in the life and death realm or even the divine sea realm, the ants killed the elephants, which also forcefully slowed down their pace.

"Still want to leave?"

The two Xueluo kings showed ferocious smiles on their faces, and said coldly:"Please keep them all. The blood of the human kings is said to be extremely delicious...."

The two roared loudly, turned into two blood shadows and rushed towards the three of them.

The expressions of the three human kings suddenly changed drastically.

Just as the three of them were about to fall under the siege of the Xueluo clan, at this moment, a huge hole opened silently in the void above their heads.

Infinite silver light shot out from it, instantly illuminating the entire void.

That incomparably sharp aura made everyone's eyes change.

"Space turbulence?! Such terrifying space turbulence?!"

But the next moment, they suddenly recognized

"It's not space turbulence!"

"This is..."

"Sword light!"

Endless sword light, like a silver torrent, gushes out from the crack in the void and sweeps across the world.

"impossible!"

The two Xueluo kings let out an unwilling and fearful roar, and were instantly swallowed up by the silver sword light. The sword light continued to move forward, engulfing all the Xueluo tribe on the field.

Then from the other side The void flowed in.

This scene was so shocking.

It was like a mighty Milky Way flowing through the void, sweeping away the Xueluo tribe's army.

When all the sword light disappeared, the void was empty, and half of the Xueluo tribe's people No shadows could be seen.

The three human kings stood blankly in the void, their mouths wide open, their eyes dull, and they had not yet recovered from the huge impact.

"This is...who among our human race can take action?!"

"Could it be a divine king?!"

The three people came back to their senses and discussed excitedly.

"No, it can't be the Divine Lord. No one among the Divine Lords can wield a sword, and no one can master the power of space."

"Who could that be? There seems to be no such person in the King Realm!"

The three of them fell into deep doubts and couldn't figure it out, so they had to leave in a hurry.....

Gu Shaoyang's expression changed and he took out a small token from the Spirit Storage Ring.

A faint light flashed on the token, and pieces of information were transmitted.

"Kill a person in the middle stage of the Alien King Realm and get 1,000 merit points..."

"Kill an alien king in the early stage and get 500 merit points..."

"Kill the aliens in the realm of life and death..."

"A total of 2456 merit points!"

Gu Shaoyang smiled slightly and whispered to himself: "It seems that it is not too difficult to earn merit..."

Only he dares to say such words. If others hear these words, he will be ashamed and die.

"...I don't know how many merit points are needed to exchange for a magic weapon?"

Gu Shaoyang is determined to improve Qixing Longyuan.

Qixing Longyuan has grown up with Gu Shaoyang, and now he is just looking at the quality of heaven-level products.

Gu Shaoyang plans to exchange for a few magic weapons and extract attributes so that Qixing Longyuan can also be reborn. Changes.

If he has a divine weapon-level sword in his hand, his combat effectiveness can be increased by several percent.

Before he knew it, he had reached the north.

Gu Shaoyang saw from a distance, monsters with pig heads and human bodies, gathering an army..Mochuang Clan!

Speaking of which, Gu Shaoyang has never extracted the attribute power of the Mohong Clan.

Gu Shaoyang was about to step forward when suddenly there was a cold figure in his field of vision that had already taken a step ahead of him.

The figure holding a black knife was very... It's familiar.

Lin Jue!

A faint sneer appeared at the corner of Gu Shaoyang's mouth, and he quietly caught up..

Chapter 432

There are tens of thousands of demons in the army, and there are three people who have reached the king level.

One is in the middle stage of King Realm and two are in the early stage of King Realm.

One thing that the alien race is stronger than the human race is their reproductive ability, and they can easily raise an army.

Three powerful men of the King Realm of the Demon Clan were at the front of the team, flying leisurely.

Suddenly, a thousand-foot sword light that penetrated the sky and the earth fell from the sky.

The expressions of the three Demon King kings changed drastically and they evaded instantly.

The light of the sword slashed directly into the demonic army behind the three of them.

When the sword light stirred up, at least 30% of the tens of thousands of demon clan troops died under the sword light.

"who is it?!"

The Demon King's Realm roared angrily.

"The human race, the human race that takes your life."

A cold voice sounded in the void, and a slender and cold figure walked out slowly, holding a long black knife in his hand. The light on the knife was flowing, which was very extraordinary.

"It's you?!"

After seeing Lin Jue in the Demon King's realm, his face suddenly showed a solemn look.

Lin Jue was slightly surprised, "Do you recognize me?"

The mid-King Realm member of the Demon Gang tribe slowly said: "Countless members of our tribe have died in your hands, including four King Realm members. Do you think we know you?"
Lin

Jue sneered and raised the long knife casually, "Then the number will be increased by three more today.""

A terrible murderous intention enveloped the three strong men of the Demon Clan, and Lin Jue was bound to win.

Covered by Lin Jue's murderous intent, there was no look of fear or panic on the faces of the three strong men of the Demon Clan.

It seemed a little weird.

Just when Lin Jue frowned, the void in front of his eyes suddenly opened, and two more figures strode out.

Late King Realm, late King Realm!

Two strong men from the Demon Clan in the late King Realm!

"In order to find this opportunity, we put a lot of thought into it."

A strong man in the late stage of the King Realm of the Demon Clan stared at Lin Jue pitifully and said.

Their eyes were all shining with cruelty, hatred, and bloodlust.

Although the Demon Clan may seem as stupid as pigs, they are actually three kinds of people. The most intelligent race among the great alien races, they are naturally cunning.

Lin Jue's face changed slightly, and he suddenly raised the long knife in his hand.

A sword light suddenly exploded.

Then his whole body quickly retreated, trying to escape.

Lin Jue's His strength may be slightly higher than the average late King Realm.

But against two late King Realm plus one mid-King Realm and two early King Realm strong foreigners, he has no chance of winning and will definitely die. He can only wait for opportunities. Escape.

However, the King Realm of the Demon Clan obviously would not let Lin Jue escape simply like this.

The two late King Realm kings worked in tandem and blocked all Lin Jue's front and back roads. Powerful auras emanated from them. The void was sealed.

A sure-kill situation!

In the battle and game between the human race and the alien race, the kings of both sides fell to each other, even the late kings, the peak kings, and even the divine kings were possible. Now, it is Lin

Jue's turn.

A look of panic finally showed on Jue's face.

He is a genius of the human race, number one on the king list, and he has reached the late king realm after practicing for less than a thousand years. How could he die here?!

"Want to kill me?! You are dreaming!"

Lin Jue snorted coldly, raised the light of his sword, and struck out with a thousand-foot-long sword, slashing at the King of the Mo'ang Clan in front of him. The strong man of the King's Realm of the Mo'ang Clan's face changed slightly, and he spat out streams of black energy from his mouth. It was as thick as a water column and headed straight towards the Dao Gang.

The Dao Gang was as powerful as a broken bamboo and unparalleled.

Although the black energy collapsed in one blow, Lin Jue's Dao Gang gradually became dim and dim, and finally exploded with a click.

The two of them collapsed. They fought each other to a draw, and maybe Lin Jue had the slight upper hand, but there was more than just one Late King Realm player from the Demon Gang Clan on the field.

Another late King Realm player pounced on him, plus the original three early and mid-King Realm players.

A total of six figures were fighting. Together.

Lin Jue fights five demon kings alone

"ah.."

"Damn it!"

Lin Jue was beaten so hard that his sword shattered and he vomited blood as soon as he came face to face with him.

The gap was too big. He was no match for the Demon Clan.

"Today is your death day.."

A strong man from the late stage of the Demon Clan stared at Lin Jue and said with a ferocious smile: "Don't worry, we, the Demon Clan, like food the most, especially the flesh and blood of a foreign race like you in the late stage of the King Realm. I will definitely make your body into a thousand pieces." Eight hundred different delicacies allow your body to fully tap into all its values.."

Lin Jue's face was ashen, but his eyes could not help but reveal a trace of despair.

"Go to hell!"

At this moment, a green sword light suddenly bloomed in the void.

The auras blocked by several late king realms were pierced like paper under this sword light.

The green sword light flew in and expanded rapidly. , forming a vast green sword river

"who?!"

The expressions on the faces of several Mogao clan king-level people changed greatly, and they were about to burst into laughter.

The Jianhe River was already sweeping towards them.

A strong Mohao clan man in the late king-level state was unable to dodge, and was directly involved in the Jianhe River.

The Jianhe River moved slightly. As soon as he turned around, this strong man in the late stage of King Realm of the Demon Clan disappeared.

Not to mention the person, not even a trace of fur or flesh was left.

His aura completely disappeared and he was turned into powder.

In an instant, All the demon clan kings on the field were stunned and froze on the spot.

Lin Jue was also stunned.

What on earth is going on?

The next breath, a handsome and cold young man with a trace of nobility in his eyebrows came from He walked out of the void.

He was holding a long sword in his hand, and the blue light was flowing on the long sword.

Obviously, the sword river that instantly killed the late-stage King of Demon King Realm was released by this young man.

"It's you?!"

The moment he saw Gu Shaoyang appear, Lin Jue's eyes suddenly widened.

How is this possible?!

Gu Shaoyang is only at the early stage of King Realm. Why can he easily kill the late King Realm?

Lin Jue was extremely shocked, and Very shocked

"The genius of the human race!"

When the King of the Demon Gang Clan saw Gu Shaoyang appearing, his face suddenly turned ugly.

"Just in time, just leave a piece of it and make it into blood food!"

Several Demon King Realms roared wildly and attacked Gu Shaoyang frantically.

Gu Shaoyang calmly pointed his finger.

The green sword river lingering in the void began to flow again, quickly surrounding several Demon Gang King Realms.

"ah!"

"Roar!"

Accompanied by shrill screams and roars, the middle section of the Jianhe River was blasted by powerful force. The strong man in the late stage of the Demon King Realm rushed out with blood dripping from his body, and rushed towards Gu Shaoyang with red eyes.

Gu Shaoyang only drew his sword this time.

An inexplicable and mysterious temperament emerged from Gu Shaoyang.

At this moment, although he was standing in front of a strong man in the late stage of the Demon King Realm, he felt as if he was in an extremely far away place, unable to do anything at all. Get closer.

The king of the Demon Gang tried his best to get closer, but Gu Shaoyang kept a distance from it from beginning to end.

"what happened?"

It lowered its head suddenly, and suddenly found that it had stayed in place. The surrounding space seemed to have changed, making the distance between him and Gu Shaoyang infinite.

Gu Shaoyang's face was expressionless, and the silver light of the Seven Stars Dragon Abyss shined brightly.

A ray of silver-white sword light shot over.

This time it became infinitely closer.

A strong man in the late stage of the King Realm of the Demon Gang clan only felt his pupils shrink, and the sword light was right in front of him.

"Uh-huh!"

"Cut in the air!"

An ugly head rolled down, and then was smashed to pieces by the sword light.

The power of the space sword soul is extremely mysterious.

The power of being the king of the same realm has only been revealed little by little now.

The waves of the sword river continue to roll towards the remaining people. The army of Demon Clan below...

With this as the background, Gu Shaoyang stood in the void, with a boundless and terrifying power.

Lin Jue was completely stunned and lost the ability to think. His mouth opened slightly, and he was extremely shocked..Two were in the late stage of the King Realm, one was in the middle stage of the King Stage, and two were in the early stage of the King Stage. The five Demon Gang Clan

kings were killed with just a few swords from this young man in the early stage of the King Realm in front of him?!

Lin Jue He felt that he was dreaming.

At this time, he saw a faint smile on Gu Shaoyang's lips, looked at him, and said condescendingly: "If I hadn't arrived by chance this time, ... You won't be so lucky next time."

Lin Jue suddenly remembered what he had said to this person before.

For a moment, he felt ashamed to death...

Chapter 433

Tao Yi Temple.

Han Xiaozi stepped into the hall. In this interception, he killed a strong man from the Demon Gang clan in the early stage of the King Realm. He also had several life and death realms. A large number of merit points were recorded, which made him feel good.

Suddenly Han Xiaozi saw a figure walking into the hall.

He had a resolute face and a strong breath, but his face was a little pale and seemed to be injured.

The sand-containing knife flies away.

Han Xiaozi's eyes moved.

He remembered that this person was one of the kings he received last time. He was considered to be one of those people with quite good strength and potential.

Han Xiaozi stepped forward and took the initiative to talk to Hu Fei: "How does it feel to fight against a foreign race for the first time outside the territory?"

Hu Fei's face softened when he saw Han Xiaozi, and he smiled bitterly and said:"It's okay, but the alien race There are too many strong people. This interception failed. It was only by good luck that I saved my life, as well as two compatriots...."

Hu Fei's expression darkened as he spoke.

"Where are you going?"

"west."

Han Xiaozi thought for a while and then said:"There are four waves of aliens in the west. We are the first line of defense. It is best if we can intercept them. If not, others will naturally take care of the rest, so Brother Hu doesn't have to blame himself.

If you can save your life, you will have the chance to fight back to avenge your compatriots."

"Um."

Hu Fei nodded, the dejection on his face swept away, and his eyes became firm again.

Hu Fei's trip this time was not in vain. Although he failed to intercept the alien army, he also gained a lot of merit points.

Han Xiaozi In order to answer many questions about merit points, the two of them were chatting happily when they suddenly heard a cry of exclamation in the hall.

"sky! Who is this person?!"

"The ranking has risen again, so fast!"

"Are you new?"

Han Xiaozi and Hu Fei's attention was immediately attracted.

The two walked over following the sound and found a group of king-level experts gathered around the light screen ranking list in the center of the hall, looking at something.

The two looked up.

Han Xiaozi suddenly knew what they were marveling at.

There was one more name on the King Realm Heavenly Ranking - Gu Shaoyang!

Ranked twenty-seventh on the King Realm Heavenly Ranking - killing one person in the middle stage of the King Realm and one person in the early stage of the King Realm from foreign races.

Han Xiaozi originally He was ranked 30th on the king list and killed two strong men in the early stage of the alien king realm.

Today Han Xiaozi killed another early stage alien king realm. He thought he could move up one spot in the ranking, but he didn't expect it....

He was directly squeezed down and could no longer be seen!

Han Xiaozi was surprised.

The foreign king realm is generally stronger than the human king realm at the same level. Only the strongest and most powerful ones can suppress the foreign races within the same level. but!

Suppression and defeat are two different concepts.

And there is a huge difference between defeating and killing!!

For example, for the Xueluo Clan, it is not easy to defeat a Xueluo Clan king, and it is even more difficult to kill it... unless...The strength exceeds the opponent's by far.

This newcomer to the King Realm named Gu Shaoyang can kill the strong Xueluo tribe in the middle stage of the King Realm, which means that he at least has the strength to compete with the late King Realm.

Another super genius who has the ability to compete for the top three on the king list!

"It's him!"

Exclamations rang in his ears.

Han Xiaozi turned around and saw Hu Fei's shocked face but soon showed a normal expression. He nodded and said:"If it's him, this record should be correct.

Han Xiaozi asked curiously:"Brother Hu, do you know this person?" Hu

Fei smiled bitterly and said,"Not only do we know each other, it's like thunder. This person is the one who came with me a few days ago. Brother Han, you may not know that you came outside the territory early. This person is in the Zhongtian Territory...."

Before Hu Fei finished speaking, he heard another burst of exclamations from the audience.

"Up again!"

"Gu Shaoyang's ranking has risen again!"

"Oh my God, this ranking list can't be wrong, right?!"

"Damn it!!.."

The two of them hurriedly looked at the ranking list, their eyes widening instantly.

I saw Gu Shaoyang's ranking on the king list soaring again.

From the previous 27th, he jumped directly to the second place.

It soared a full twenty-five places!

Second only to Lin Jue, who ranked first.

Ranked second on the sky list.

And the record represented by Gu Shaoyang's name has also changed from killing one in the middle to the early king, to two in the middle, three in the early, and finally three in the late king....Two people!

Everyone in the hall was shocked.

In the late stage of Wangjing... he also died in the hands of Gu Shaoyang?!

Moreover, there were two late-stage kings in an instant, plus one mid-stage king and two early-stage kings.

In other words, Gu Shaoyang killed five foreign kings in a very short period of time?!

Everyone was stunned.

The name second only to Lin Jue was embedded in their eyes, shocking their hearts beyond words.

"On the previous king list, only Lin Jue had the strength to kill the aliens in the late king realm. But Lin Jue didn't kill him in one go. He went through many battles before he improved his record. Only one alien from the late king realm died in Lin Jue's hands."

"This Gu Shaoyang's combat power is probably comparable to the peak of King Realm, he is so powerful!"

"Is he really less than a thousand years old? incredible.."

"Even Lin Jue can't do this. As time goes by, he may be ranked first on the king list...."

Wang Jing hasn't finished speaking yet.

Gu Shaoyang's ranking on the king list has quietly moved up one position.

Number one on the king list!

The hall suddenly fell into a moment of dead silence.

Everyone opened their mouths wide and stared blankly at the radiant name on the king list, collectively speechless.

Gu Shaoyang's subsequent record has not changed.

But his ranking still rose, which proved that he had killed many aliens below the king level at this moment.

After all, the King List also relies on merit points for ranking.

Although the aliens under the king's realm do not count many merits, if there are a large number...

If you can surpass Lin Jue with this, you can imagine how huge this number is.

How many aliens did Gu Shaoyang kill in one moment?!

Everyone was stunned.

Han Xiaozi's expression was dull.

He never expected that there would be such a peerless evildoer hidden among the group of people he led.

Stronger than Lin Jue, more genius than Lin Jue.

At this time, Hu Fei smiled bitterly and said:"I just wanted to say that Gu Shaoyang can be called the number one person in the Zhongtian Domain King Realm under a thousand years old, and the number one position on the king list must be his."...

But I didn't expect that this moment would come so quickly...

It's really impossible to predict with common sense the extraordinary talents in the world. Han

Xiaozi came back to his senses and asked hurriedly:"Brother Hu, what did you want to say about Gu Shaoyang just now?"

Hu Fei pondered for a while, then said in a deep voice:"You may not know. This Gu Shaoyang is the ninth-level Heavenly White Emperor. He once killed the king in the realm of life and death and destroyed the Yaochi Holy Land with his own hands. He was once ranked first in the list of people in the divine sea and the first in the ranking of life and death. Now he will be added to the number one in the king realm..

This person adheres to the Qinglong destiny and is the first person to break through the king's realm with his sword since the destruction of the Brahma Holy Land.

This person is known as the first genius in Zhongtian Territory in all eternity...."

Hu Fei's words had already attracted the attention of all the kings in the hall. All the kings looked at Hu Fei and were even more shocked when they heard that he didn't say a single thing about Gu Shaoyang. By the end, they were almost almost there. He was numb with shock.

At this time, Hu Fei slowly said the last sentence word by word

"The most important thing is that this person is not only less than a thousand years old... It only took him twenty years from entering the martial arts to becoming a king now.

He is less than fifty!"

"Hiss.."

There was a gasp of air in the field.

All the king-level experts were stunned. They just stood there blankly, unable to say anything....

Chapter 434

Less than fifty, he has become a king, and he has a combat power comparable to the peak of the king realm.

Many kings can no longer find words to describe Gu Shaoyang. evildoer? genius? Genius?

All too light.

I am afraid that only the most arrogant person in the world, the most popular protagonist of an era, can be used to describe him.

Han Xiaozi is less than five hundred years old, which is considered very young on the king's list, and he has reached the middle stage of the king's realm.

Han Xiaozi originally thought that his talent was quite good. Although he was not as powerful as Lin Jue, who was number one on the Heavenly Ranking, Lin Jue was older than him, almost 800 years old.

But now that he knew Gu Shaoyang's deeds, compared with Gu Shaoyang, Han Xiaozi felt that he was not even as good as a waste.

As the king-level experts who went to intercept the alien army returned to Daoyi Temple one after another, the news spread that Gu Shaoyang ranked first on the king list within one day, causing an uproar.

The names of Zhongtian Lieyang, Jiutian White Emperor, and Gu Shaoyang quickly spread among the king-level experts in Zhongtian Domain, and their fame was almost as loud as that of many long-established king-level experts.

When Gu Shaoyang returned to Daoyi Temple, he found that many king-level experts looked at him as if they were looking at monsters, and there was also a hint of awe and admiration in them.

A strong person deserves to be respected by others no matter where he is.

Although Gu Shaoyang is much younger than them, in the martial arts, those who are masters come first, and cultivation is everything.

Gu Shaoyang went into seclusion directly after the interception operation was over.

Actions are not always taken. According to what Gu Shaoyang heard from other king realms, similar interception actions sometimes do not happen once every six months, and sometimes there are two or three times within a month.

As soon as Gu Shaoyang arrived, he encountered such a large scale of three foreign races dispatching at the same time. He didn't know whether he was lucky or not.

In the quiet room, Gu Shaoyang looked inside his dantian.

Three rotating pills of different colors in the dantian float and sink like the sun and the moon.

It's just that these are evil suns and evil moons!

Qingzuo Xuandan, Xueluo Xuandan, and Mo Kuangxuandan.

They are formed by the condensation of Qi Qi, Blood Evil Qi and Demonic Qi respectively. The three kinds of Qi are of a higher grade than Yuan Qi.

Even more so, because the amount absorbed by Gu Shaoyang was too huge, quantitative changes caused qualitative changes, and what the three Revolving Pills showed were—super first-grade flawless Revolving Pills above the heavenly level.

Gu Shaoyang couldn't laugh or cry.

Gu Shaoyang tried to mobilize the power of three spinning pills at the same time, and unexpectedly found that the three types of pill energy could be mixed together harmoniously.

It forms a three-color sword light, which is surprisingly powerful.

The Revolving Pill Realm can exert power comparable to the Life and Death Realm.

But when the three-color sword light was unleashed, the blood was rolling and the demonic aura was dense, making Gu Shaoyang look like a demon heretic.

"The power of heretics, the power of heretics... Although it is not the right path, it is progressing very quickly and is extremely powerful. It may come in handy one day."

Gu Shaoyang murmured to himself, withdrew the three powers, and left them alone for the time being.

Then Gu Shaoyang checked his merit points. The information revealed on the small Daoyi token made Gu Shaoyang's eyes light up.

"Merit points, 7011."

More than seven thousand merit points!

Killing a foreign race in the early stage of a king's realm will get you 500 merit points. Killing a foreign race in the middle stage of a king will get you a thousand merit points.

Killing a foreign race in the late stage of a king's realm will get you two thousand merit points.

In this interception operation, Gu Shaoyang Killed two foreigners in the late King Realm, one in the middle King Realm and two in the early King Realm.

Plus nearly 100,000 foreign troops. More than

7,000 merit points, not too much.

"More than 7,000 merit points can be exchanged for a magic weapon, right?.."

Gu Shaoyang muttered to himself, stood up and left the quiet room.

The main hall of Daoyi Temple seemed slightly empty.

When there are no tasks, almost all the kings are practicing in seclusion.

After all, at the critical juncture of the war with aliens, death might befall them in the next second, so everyone naturally seizes every opportunity to practice.

The stronger your strength is, the better your chance of survival may be.

Gu Shaoyang came to a small door in the hall, shot out a sword energy from his fingertips, and tapped a jade plaque on the door.

Soon, someone walked out of the portal quickly.

He is a middle-aged man with a white face and no beard. His cultivation level is at the early stage of King Realm.

"Brother Dao, do you want to exchange your merits for something?"

The middle-aged man said calmly when he saw Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang nodded slightly, pondered for a while and replied:"I want to see what I can exchange for it?"

The middle-aged man took out a white jade plaque and handed it to Gu Shaoyang

"Fellow Taoists, you can take your time and read it, don't be in a hurry."

Gu Shaoyang checked the message on the jade plate.

"Guiyuan Pill, 10 points of merit points can be exchanged for

Heaven-Building Heart Pill, 20 points of merit points can be exchanged for

Heavenly Rank Unparalleled Kung Fu, 50 points of merit points can be exchanged...."

Gu Shaoyang looked at it for a while and found that all the merit points marked on the back of the jade plate were more than ten or dozens of merit points, and the items exchanged for them were of little use to him.

"Is that all? Is there anything better?"

Gu Shaoyang couldn't help but ask.

The middle-aged man glanced at Gu Shaoyang in surprise and said in surprise: "What do you want to exchange for, fellow Taoist?"

Gu Shaoyang replied: "Magic weapon."

The middle-aged man was slightly surprised and said, "Show me your Taoist friend's identity token.""

Gu Shaoyang handed over the identity token. The middle-aged man glanced at it and was shocked. He exclaimed: "More than seven thousand?!"

"You are at the top of the merit list, right? Why have I never seen you... Gu Shaoyang?! Are you Gu Shaoyang?!"

The middle-aged man Wang Jing's face experienced various changes in a short period of time, which was extremely exciting.

When he finally understood Gu Shaoyang's identity, his attitude towards Gu Shaoyang suddenly changed drastically.

Originally, when the middle-aged man saw Gu Shaoyang's young appearance, His cultivation level was only at the early stage of the King Realm, so he was expected not to have many merit points, so the jade tokens and attitude he took out were not very good.

But who would have thought that the handsome and cold young man in front of him would be in the Daoyi Temple during this period. Gu Shaoyang, the most famous "Zhongtian Lieyang"!

The hope of the human race.

Some people even call him that.

After all, not everyone can achieve the top spot in the king list and the top 20 in the merit list in one day. feat

"Fellow Taoist, please read this."

The middle-aged man took back the white jade plaque and handed it over a purple jade plaque.

The things marked on the purple jade plaque were enough to make Gu Shaoyang's eyes light up.

"Low-grade magic weapon, redeemable with 1,000 merit points.

Mid-grade magic weapon, redeemable with 2,000 merit points.

Top-grade magic weapon, exchange for 5,000 merit points...."

It was far cheaper than I imagined. My 7,000 merit points could be exchanged for seven full low-grade magic weapons.

However, there is no indication of what kind of magic weapon it is.

With Gu Shaoyang's wisdom, he could understand what was going on after just a moment's thought.

Daoyi Temple is just a mid-level divine weapon.

The value of different types of magical weapons must be very different. Sumeru mustard-type magical weapons like Daoyi Temple are rare in the world. I am afraid tens of thousands of merit points will not be exchanged for you.

Thinking about it, Gu Shaoyang said to the middle-aged man: "Can I choose the type of magic weapon?"

The middle-aged man nodded and said: "Yes, the default types of magic weapons here are weapons. If you want to redeem the defensive magic weapon, you can Or for auxiliary magic weapons, you have to pay an extra portion of merit points."

Sure enough, Gu Shaoyang's guess was right.

Chapter 435

"Weapon Magic, can I see it?"

Gu Shaoyang asked.

The middle-aged man Wang Jing hesitated for a while and replied: "I don't have any reserves here. They are allocated from above after the exchange is confirmed. However, if you are sure you want to redeem it, I can apply for it on your behalf."

After all, the exchange of merit points for divine weapons is an incentive method for the major divine monarchs to all the kings. It is not like going to the store to buy things without bringing the goods first and then the money.

But Gu Shaoyang is well-known, and he is ranked first on the king list. There, the middle-aged man was willing to sell him a favor.

Gu Shaoyang nodded and said, "Thank you very much. I hope that each of the low-grade, medium-grade, and high-grade magic weapons will get one for me so that I can weigh it.""

"no problem."

The middle-aged man Wang Jing agreed.

Gu Shaoyang has more than 7,000 points of merit, and he is also eligible to exchange for high-grade magic weapons. This request is not too much.

"Brother Tao, please come back tomorrow."

The next day, Gu Shaoyang returned to the place where the merit exchange was held.

The middle-aged Wang Jing had already been waiting in front of the door, and when he saw him, a smile appeared on his face.

"Brother Dao has been kept waiting for a long time."

The middle-aged man led Gu Shaoyang into a room inside the portal, then took out three spirit storage rings, and took out three radiant long swords.

Knowing that he used swords, he chose sword-type weapons. , obviously he put a lot of thought into it. Gu Shaoyang looked at it intently.

He saw that these three long swords were filled with extremely rich auras of fire, wind, and metal. Each sword was more powerful than the last, especially the The power of the top-grade divine weapon sword was almost unbearable for Void.

In Gu Shaoyang's eyes, these three swords each showed different attribute bubbles.

"..Vitality*247348, Solidity*28484, Sharpness*34389, Fragments of the Law of Fire*384..."

"..Vitality*348598, Solidity*49484, Sharpness*49339, Fragments of the Law of Wind*3184..."

"..Vitality*89348, Solidity*103284, Sharpness*139438, Golden Dao Law Fragments*39404..."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes showed light of thought

"In fact, the basic attributes of the upper, middle and lower grades of divine weapons are not much different. The only difference lies in the number of fragments of the great law contained in the divine weapon.

My sword is complex and huge, and I don't just practice a certain attribute law, so the difference between the divine weapons is The most important thing about rank is useless to me.

What I need most is the basic solid and sharp attributes. A sword is a killing weapon, and solidity and sharpness are the fundamentals.

The Golden Way Law can support these two points, which is useful, but not necessary.

So judging from this situation, choosing a low-grade magic weapon will bring greater benefits to me. Gu

Shaoyang made up his mind and asked the middle-aged man calmly: "May I ask what is the difference between brother's magic weapon and heaven-level treasure?" Why are the powers so different? The middle-aged man replied with a smile:

Brother Dao, I don't know. In fact, there is not much difference in materials and forging techniques between divine weapons and many heaven-level weapons. The real difference is only at the end." A process...that is Taoism!"

"Enlightenment?"

"Yes, that is, instilling the power of the laws of heaven and earth that the forger himself has understood into the divine weapon. When using the divine weapon, it resonates with the power of these laws of heaven and earth, and the power of the moves performed will be doubled.

Those who can forge divine weapons must have a strength above the king level. Currently, there are only a few in our Zhongtian region who can forge divine weapons. Most of the divine weapons are handed down from ancient times. For example, this Taoist Temple is"

"I see."

Gu Shaoyang's face showed a look of "understanding"

"So Brother Tao, have you decided which magic weapon to redeem?"

The middle-aged man is already preparing to get the high-grade magic sword for Gu Shaoyang.

This was specially selected by him. It is a top-grade magic weapon and contains the power of the metallic law. The middle-aged man is 90% sure that Gu Shaoyang will choose it. This one.

But in the next breath, he heard Gu Shaoyang say firmly: "You have chosen, choose this low-grade magic weapon." "

"What?!"

The middle-aged man was stunned, and then heard Gu Shaoyang add: "But it's not one thing, but three things."

"? ! ! "

"Taoist brother..."

The middle-aged man's face was full of astonishment and he couldn't say a word.

Gu Shaoyang frowned and said: "Why, can't you exchange it like this? Or is there not enough reserve of low-grade magic weapons?" The middle-aged man came back to his senses and said with a bitter smile: "No, no, no, there is no such thing... Brother Dao, you have really decided. ?"

"alright."

Gu Shaoyang is extremely sure.

"All right."

The middle-aged man shook his head with confusion, put the low-grade magic weapon on the table into the spirit storage ring, and handed it to Gu Shaoyang

"There are three low-grade magic weapons inside. I will send the remaining three to Brother Dao tomorrow."

"Thank you."

Gu Shaoyang took the Chu Ling Ring, checked it and turned around to leave.

Only the middle-aged man was left shaking his head behind him.

"I can't figure it out..I can't figure it out..."

Return to the quiet room.

Gu Shaoyang took out all four low-grade magic weapons and placed them in front of him.

The four low-grade divine weapons are flowing with light and exuding extraordinary Tao charm. The swords have the power of the laws of water, fire, wood, and metal respectively.

The Seven-Star Longyuan trembled in Gu Shaoyang's hands, showing an attitude of unwillingness to be outdone and a strong fighting spirit.

As if to show that he is not weaker than these magic weapons, lest Gu Shaoyang abandon them.

Gu Shaoyang chuckled lightly, picked up Qixing Longyuan, and said in a low voice:"Qixing Longyuan, Qixing Longyuan, life and death are one for you, how can I be willing to abandon you?" ...Today is the day you transform from an ordinary soldier to a divine soldier!"

Qixing Longyuan Sword Qi surged, and he was very excited.

Gu Shaoyang had no expression on his face, looking at the four magic weapon-level swords in front of him, thinking in his heart

"Extract attributes."

One by one, "strong" attribute bubbles were extracted by Gu Shaoyang and integrated into Qixing Longyuan's body.

Qixing Longyuan's sword became transparent and clear at a speed visible to the naked eye, emitting a strange divine light. The patterns and carvings on it were The marks on the sword became more complex and exquisite, and the dragon shape on the sword spine became clearer, almost as if it was coming to life.

"Extract attributes!"

Then there were "sharp" attribute bubbles one after another.

In an instant, the seven-star Longyuan glowed brightly, and streaks of water-like light rolled across the sword.

"Clang!"

The dragon shape on the spine of the sword came to life completely, emitting clear whistling sounds like sword chants and dragon chants. The green dragon coiled around the sword body.

Seven extremely bright stars appeared on the sword body in the shape of a Big Dipper.

The sword energy was sharp and sharp. To the extreme, if Gu Shaoyang hadn't suppressed it with all his strength, he would have almost pierced through the ban on the quiet room.

Looking at Qixing Longyuan, it is countless times more beautiful and noble than before, and full of aura.

It has truly transformed into a divine weapon-level sword..

Gu Shaoyang picked up the Seven-Star Longyuan with joy and said to himself: "The power of the Seven-Star Longyuan is now close to the high-grade magic weapon he saw at the exchange office before. This is without instilling the laws of heaven and earth.

It is more than five times stronger and sharper than the top-grade magic weapon.

When the remaining three low-grade divine weapons are delivered, it will truly surpass the high-grade divine weapons and reach or be close to the level of top-grade divine weapons..."

Qixing Longyuan was also very excited. After withstanding the power of the mysterious black sword mentioned by Gu Shaoyang Qinglong Fate once, Qixing Longyuan's divinity greatly increased, directly surpassing the level that ordinary divine soldiers would have taken thousands or even tens of thousands of years to achieve. process.

With it in hand, Gu Shaoyang's combat effectiveness will be increased by at least 30%

"How to deal with the magic weapon after extracting its attributes?"

Gu Shaoyang played with Qixing Longyuan for a while, and his eyes fell on the four low-grade magic weapons in front of him again.

These four magic weapons had become dim. If it weren't for the fact that they contained fragments of the power of the Great Law, I'm afraid They will all collapse directly.

Metal, wood, water, fire.

Gu Shaoyang stared at the power of law flowing on several magic weapons, the light flashed in his eyes, and he suddenly had an idea...

Chapter 436

The third day.

An indescribable sharp sword energy broke through the restrictions of Daoyi Temple and appeared above the temple.

The starry sky outside the territory is dazzling and eye-catching.

Many kings were shocked, and some of them were even in seclusion. They were also shocked by the sword energy and came out of seclusion. Then they looked up and saw the unrivaled sword light above their heads.

"What a terrifying sword light. I feel like I will die if I can't even block a sword under this sword light!"

"I'm afraid it's a top-grade magic weapon, no, only a top-grade magic weapon can have such a sharp aura?!"

"Sword weapon...Could it be who else?!"

"Most likely, his merit points are terrifyingly high.."

Many kings had horrified expressions.

It's not just a day or two that the swordsmanship in Zhongtian Domain has been blocked. There are many minor swordsmen in the King Realm, but there is only one who can inspire such a brilliant sword light.

The most talented person in the Zhongtian Territory forever, Zhongtian Lieyang, Gu Shaoyang!

In recent times, the popularity has been unparalleled!

Among the crowd, a middle-aged man with a white face and no beard stared blankly at the sky, his face full of shock and confusion.

"This is the divine light that only high-grade divine weapons can possess, and what he exchanged from me was clearly seven low-grade divine weapons? Is it possible..."

There was a hint of emotion on the middle-aged man's face, and he whispered:"He already possesses a top-grade magic weapon?!"

This guess seemed to be confirmed, and the middle-aged man sighed with a complicated face: "This is such a genius. , the depth of the foundation is really unimaginable.."

It is considered good for an ordinary king-level person to have one low-grade divine weapon in his hand, but Gu Shaoyang is better off. He holds one high-grade divine weapon in his hand and exchanges it for seven low-grade divine weapons... for fun?!

This is simply infuriating.

At the same time, in the quiet room.

Gu Shaoyang was staring intently at a long sword shining with seven colors in front of him.

This long sword carries the aura of the six great laws of metal, wood, water, fire, earth, wind, and thunder at the same time, forming a strange cycle and balance that seems to contain the mystery of all things in the world and the stars in the universe.

Gu Shaoyang was fascinated by it, so much so that Qixing Longyuan, who had broken through the level of a top-grade divine weapon, jumped for joy and his sword energy soared into the sky without suppressing it in time.

"I didn't expect that combining the Five Elements Law and the attributes of wind and thunder would produce such a magical and mysterious change..."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes glowed with strange light, he stared at the magic weapon in front of him and murmured to himself.

On a whim, he extracted all the great principles from the low-grade magic weapons in his hand that were useless and was a pity to throw away, and merged them into a long sword.

Unexpectedly, its power continued to skyrocket, almost to the level of surpassing the level of a top-grade divine weapon.

"The sword seems to contain a world. Although it is still incomplete, it should be related to the fact that I have integrated too little of the laws of the Dao..."

But it is already terrifying. If this sword is slashed out, I am afraid that it will be even at the peak of the King Realm. All existence will perish.

However, this power is too terrifying, and the long sword lacking the attribute of a divine weapon can only have the power of one sword.

After one strike, the sword body will completely disintegrate."

Gu Shaoyang held the long sword in his hand. Even if he just held it, he could feel the terrifying power contained in the sword. Although this sword only has the power of one blow, it can be used as a trump card. It is a new trump card of Gu Shaoyang.

"If I save more merits and exchange them for more magic weapons, maybe I can understand the secrets..."

Gu Shaoyang also got inspiration from this sword.

His King Realm's "domain" is similar to this kind of power. By constantly integrating the power of sword souls with different attributes, the power of the "domain" will continue to strengthen.

If he could encompass all the power of the great laws between heaven and earth, wouldn't Gu Shaoyang be able to evolve a new world on his own?

But this idea seems too far-fetched when I think about it.

"You can continue to study and improve the Destruction Sword Spirit. Destruction contains the power of the Law of Thunder, and the improvement of the domain should be great..."

Gu Shaoyang said secretly to himself.

Time flies like water, and half a year has passed in the blink of an eye.

Tao Yi Temple.

A figure as cold as a knife walked into the temple, causing the people around to look slightly sideways.

"It's Lin Jue!"

"He has gained quite a reputation during this period. I heard that another strong man from the Xueluo tribe who was in the middle stage of King Realm died in his hands a few days ago."

"Oh, I am afraid that I must have tried my best to compete with that person. Unfortunately, although Lin Jue is said to be amazing and talented, he can only be regarded as a genius for a lifetime, and cannot compare to that terrifying person who only appears once in an era."

"Yes, that one is really scary. It has only been just half a year since I came to the outside world, but I have climbed to the top five on the merit list. It is simply appalling..."

"It is said that he is still in the early stage of King Realm.."

"hiss..."

When Lin Jue heard the comments from others, his eyes twitched slightly, and he felt unwilling to do so, but mostly he was still powerless.

He raised his head and looked at the merit list

"Fifth on the Merit List, Gu Shaoyang, killed seventeen aliens in the early King Realm, six in the middle King Realm, four in the late King Realm, and peak King Realm....One person!"

A height for him to look up to.

Lin Jue was already frantically sniping at the foreigners, but he couldn't keep up with Gu Shaoyang's footsteps. The gap between them was getting wider and wider. God knows how strong that person is. Strong.

He can kill even the peak king realm. He has crossed three realms!

Unbelievable.

You must know that even facing the peak king realm now, he can only run away.

Lin Jue took a deep breath and clenched his hands. Changdao walked to a certain place in the temple and said in a deep voice: "Help me see if there is any news about the movements of alien races recently...."

A void somewhere outside the territory.

A slender and tall figure is located in the middle of a huge gap in the void. The billowing vitality pours into the figure like hundreds of rivers returning to the sea, and the figure's strength also rises as fast as a rocket.

During this period, space turbulence occurred from time to time.

The silver-white spatial turbulence is like a swarm of scurrying fish, rushing towards the human figure.

This terrifying force can easily tear the King Realm into pieces, but when it collides with the human figure, it just makes a constant "clang" sound like the clash of gold and iron.

Then he was casually crushed by the figure and absorbed into his body, further enhancing his momentum.

Finally, the figure's aura reached a critical point and suddenly broke through.

"boom!"

The crack in the void was opened directly, and the figure leaped out from it.

"Finally reached the middle stage of King Realm!"

Gu Shaoyang's face showed a little joy, "But according to my way of practice, it is really unreasonable that I can't break through the middle stage of King Realm within half a year."

A silver ray of light bloomed from Gu Shaoyang's hand, like a dream, like a folded space

"Utilizing the strong vitality in space to practice and continuously absorbing the power of space, my space sword soul has now become my strongest means. Even the immortal sword soul cannot contain its edge....

This was an unexpected surprise."

Chapter 437

The aura around Gu Shaoyang's body was majestic and powerful, several times more powerful than the mid-level King Realm of the same level.

In the past six months, Gu Shaoyang has returned to Daoyi Temple only a handful of times.

He had long discovered that the powerful King Realm experts were not in the Daoyi Temple, but wandering in the outer starry sky practicing silently alone.

For example, Gu Shaoyang has never seen the Demon Lord who firmly occupies the first position on the combat merit list.

"Two months ago, I encountered a king-level expert from the Xueluo tribe and was almost killed by him. Fortunately, I slashed out the sword that contained the power of the seven great laws and killed him.

Now that I have advanced to the middle stage of the King Realm, I should be able to defeat the powerful aliens who are at the peak of the King Realm with my own strength."

Gu Shaoyang thought silently in his heart, and then he had a trace of doubt.

"In the past six months, the number of foreign invasions of the Zhongtian Territory has decreased a lot, and there will only be one major action every month..."

I kill the enemy Yingye in almost every interception mission. Strangely, the number at the top of the merit list is I have never been able to keep up with their performance.

Even when there is no interception mission, their achievements will skyrocket.

Moreover, I haven't seen any of them even once in the past six months, which is really strange."

Gu Shaoyang was originally as smart as a demon, but after just a little analysis of a few details such as the merit list, he noticed many things that were wrong.

He even doubted whether the top three figures on the merit list, such as the Demon Lord and Si Xiangqi, would He was assigned to carry out other special tasks.

He was on another battlefield.

Otherwise, the number of enemy kills would not have been continuously increased.

Gu Shaoyang had doubts in his heart, but he put the doubts aside for the time being and set off to return to Daoyi Temple.

Return. In the Daoyi Temple, Gu Shaoyang immediately exchanged half of the merit points in his hand for low-grade divine weapons.

Although this one-time trump card was a bit extravagant, it could save his life at a critical moment.

Extracting attributes again, the Seven-Star Dragon Yuan's level at this time has completely surpassed the top-grade divine weapon and reached the level of the top-grade divine weapon.

Gu Shaoyang looked inside his body.

In his dantian, three vortexes of different colors slowly circulated, exuding astonishing blood. Evil spirit.

In the past six months, he has killed countless aliens, and the power of the heretics has advanced rapidly.

According to his estimation, the levels of the three heretics have reached the ninth level of the life and death realm. After fusion, they are not inferior to those in the middle stage of the king realm. Explosion.

A trace of thunder and lightning quietly appeared in Gu Shaoyang's hand, which contained the power of great destruction and destruction.

The Destruction Sword Soul has already begun. With Gu Shaoyang's understanding, he should be able to complete it in a few years and become the fifth sword soul. The power.

At this moment, Gu Shaoyang's expression suddenly changed, and he took out his identity token in Daoyi Temple from the spirit storage ring.

Someone was looking for him, and it was not an ordinary person...it was Wanchu Divine Lord!

Why did Wanchu Divine Lord want him? ?

Gu Shaoyang was suspicious of Dou. He left the Daoyi Temple and reappeared in the outer starry sky.

In the dark and vast starry sky, a majestic figure stood in it.

Sensing Gu Shaoyang's arrival, the man turned around slowly.

His beauty was still the same, with the vicissitudes of his eyes in his eyes. It seems that the sun, moon and stars are moving around.

The Divine Lord of Wanchu is a projection of divine thoughts.

Gu Shaoyang stepped forward to salute and whispered:"I have seen the Divine Lord."

The Divine Lord Wanchu smiled at him, and there seemed to be a trace of deep exhaustion hidden in his smile. The war with the alien race lasted for a long time, and the Divine Lords of Zhongtian Territory were burdened with too much. Every one of them was tired. worthy of admiration

"I came to see you today because I have something to discuss with you."

"The Lord God just said it's okay."

Wanchu Shenjun pondered for a while, and suddenly said to Gu Shaoyang seriously:"What do you think is the chance of Zhongtian Territory winning in this battle?"

Gu Shaoyang was stunned. He didn't know why Wanchu Divine Lord would ask like this.

If he were a king, he would definitely answer that the Zhongtian Domain human race will win.

From ancient times to ancient times and now, Zhongtian Domain has experienced There were too many catastrophes.

The battle between the humans of the Zhongtian Domain and the ancient remnants of the Nine Heavens was countless times more intense than it is now, but they still won in the end. The geniuses of the human race smashed the glory of the ancient remnants into pieces and drove them to the Nine Heavens. Above, lingering.

Perhaps, in the minds of most kings, the idea that the human race will be defeated or extinct has never occurred.

The human race is the protagonist of heaven and earth.

This idea has long been ingrained.

In fact, in Dao Yi Although the kings in the temple have been at war with foreign races, and their compatriots often die around them, they still do not feel too much pressure.

Martial arts are difficult and dangerous, and falling is not normal?

However, Gu Shaoyang is different.

He once After reading Ye Lingchen's memories, he knew the general direction of the fate of the Zhongtian Territory, so he silently replied:"It's not big."

"Yes."

Wanchu Shenjun smiled bitterly.

"In the King Realm, there is still too little that can be seen..."

The Divine Lord Wanchu suddenly looked at Gu Shaoyang, and said quietly:"Two of the Divine Lord-level figures in our Zhongtian Domain have already fallen."

"What?!"

Gu Shaoyang was shocked.

He knew that the situation was tense, but he didn't expect that it had become so tense that two divine monarchs had already fallen. How many divine monarchs are there in Zhongtian Domain?

Gu Shaoyang was shocked and remained silent for a long time.

He only listened to Divine Lord Wanchu Then he said:"The three major alien races have holy master-level figures, which is what I call the divine kings in Zhongtian Domain, there are many, many more than us, almost four or five times more than us.

If it weren't for their three great saints being jealous of each other and not united, I'm afraid Zhongtian Territory would have fallen long ago and become a prey to the aliens' swords."

"Moreover, there are many more king-level experts from the three major alien races than us....

Their world's rich resources are more than ten times that of the Zhongtian Territory, and their population is a hundred times that of the human race in the Zhongtian Territory, so king-level masters emerge in endlessly.

So far, more foreign kings have fallen than us, but if this continues, our Zhongtian Realm really can't afford it..."

Gu Shaoyang took a deep breath, "Shenjun, what can I do?"

Wanchu Shenjun showed a complicated look on his face and was silent for a while, then said word by word: "I want you to go deep into the alien race!"

"What?!"

Gu Shaoyang was shocked

"Do you know where the top figures on the merit list have gone?"

Gu Shaoyang's face was moved, and he whispered: "Are they in a foreign world now?"

"Yes."

Wanchu Divine Lord nodded and said: "This is the only way we Divine Lords have come up with to delay the alien invasion and wait for the reversal of the war situation.

Send the top warriors in the King Realm to infiltrate the alien race, stir up the situation in the alien world, and start a chaotic battle between the three major alien races....

If they can cause civil strife, we in Zhongtian Territory will still have a chance to breathe.

When the weak space barrier period passes, this disaster will...Even if it's over."

Wanchu Shenjun looked at Gu Shaoyang and remained silent, then said: "Of course, you can refuse this request. No one will force you to make a decision.

In fact, Daoyan, I, and Jiuyou don't want you to agree."

"The Demon Lord and others are all characters who have been stuck at the peak of the King Realm for a long time. This trip to the foreign world was also due to seeking an opportunity to break through to the God King.

But you are different!"

Wanchu Shenjun looked at Gu Shaoyang, his eyes unabashedly showing admiration.

"You are still young and you are amazing.

Far better than any genius we have ever seen in our lives.

Daoyan Jiuyou and I are all sure that if there is another Heavenly Lord in the Zhongtian Domain, this Heavenly Lord must be you!

You are far from fully grown up yet. You have a bright future ahead and you don't have to bear these responsibilities that are beyond your ability.

Therefore, you have the right to refuse this request..."

"Lord God!"

Gu Shaoyang suddenly spoke, looked up at Wanchu Divine Lord, his eyes glowed with unparalleled determination, and said:"I am willing to go."

Wanchu Shenjun was startled.

He only heard Gu Shaoyang's words like swords, and the clanging sound filled the starry sky.

"I, Gu Shaoyang, am also a member of the human race.

I should go to Zhongtian Territory this time."

Chapter 438

"Great kindness."

Wanchu Shenjun's eyes burned brightly, and he smiled and praised.

Then he took out a jade talisman and a pill the size of a dragon's eye in his hand, handed it to Gu Shaoyang, and explained:"Here is a description of your identity in the alien world. , and there is also a Tianyan Creation Pill, which can perfectly simulate the aura of a foreign race..."

Lord Wanchu repeatedly warned:"Although the Tianyan Creation Pill is mysterious, if you burst out with too much power, you will still be recognized. You must be careful.

I will take you to a foreign continent in three days." , be prepared. Be sure to be careful."

Gu Shaoyang put away his things, nodded silently, and solemnly said:"Sir, take care."

Wanchu Shenjun's eyes were complicated, and he sighed lowly:"Take care."

Catastrophe Under this, everyone is like duckweed, even those in the realm of kings and gods cannot help themselves.

Three days later, Gu Shaoyang returned to this place. The Divine Lord Wanchu shot out a divine light and opened up an unknown entrance in the void.

Gu Shaoyang stepped in and his figure disappeared inside....

Is this a foreign continent?...

Gu Shaoyang woke up and carefully looked at his surroundings.

He was currently in a valley.

The environment is similar to that of Zhongtian Territory, but the surrounding soil and vegetation are all dark red, and the air is filled with extremely rich blood evil energy, just like the ubiquitous vitality of heaven and earth in Zhongtian Territory.

The sun in the sky also appears dark red, a bit ferocious and strange.

"The foreign continent is divided into three areas. The area I am in now should be the Xuesha continent occupied by the Xueluo tribe."

Gu Shaoyang understood clearly, and then took out the Tianyan Creation Pill given to him by Wanchu Shenjun and swallowed it in one gulp.

In an instant, Gu Shaoyang felt that the bloody evil energy around him was rushing toward him, but was not affected by his body. It was absorbed, but attached to the surface of his body, as if weaving a piece of clothing.

The violent surge of blood evil energy lasted only a dozen breaths before stopping.

Gu Shaoyang condensed a blood-colored rhombus, He looked at himself in the mirror.

He looked like an ordinary Xueluo tribesman, with a strange and handsome appearance, bat wings on his back, and a strong blood-evil aura exuding from his body. He was almost indistinguishable from the Xueluo tribesmen.

However, only Gu Shaoyang himself knew that his appearance was fake, and so were the bat wings on his back.

This was just a piece of "clothes", and it might be torn if used too hard.

Gu Shaoyang frowned

"Although the disguise of Tianyan Good Fortune Pill is clever and almost flawless, it also limits my strength too much.

My current combat power can be compared to the peak of King Realm, but I am sure that if I explode with all my strength, this disguise will be torn apart and I will be easily recognized by others.

According to the wish of Lord Wanchu, I am afraid that he hopes that I will use tactics more than force in foreign lands.

However, maybe I can't rely entirely on the power of Tianyan's Creation Pill."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed.

The next moment, a strong blood-evil power emerged from his body.

This blood-evil power surged out from his Dantian and instantly flowed through his limbs and bones, matching the power of the Tianyan Creation Pill. Strengths merged together

"Rumble.."

There was a loud thunderous sound in the surrounding void, and all the blood evil energy within a thousand miles was attracted.

Scarlet wisps of traces formed in the sky, like blood snakes merging into Gu Shaoyang's body.

In the end, a huge bloody vortex formed.

The vortex lasted for several hours, and a huge cocoon of blood condensed in the center of the vortex.

Finally, at a certain moment, the blood cocoon suddenly broke.

A bloody figure rushed out.

He is over two meters tall, with a perfectly slender and well-proportioned figure. His eyes are blood red, and bat wings several feet long are stretched out behind him. His face is extremely handsome, and he has a strange and evil temperament.

This is Gu Shaoyang today

"I didn't expect that my immortal king's body would have such wonderful functions after I extracted and absorbed the Tianyan Creation Pill!"

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were full of wonder, and he was surprised at his current changes.

When he had just activated the blood evil power in his body, Gu Shaoyang had a flash of inspiration and directly absorbed and fused the "evolution attribute" power of Tianyan Creation Pill in his body..

As a result, after the "evolutionary attribute" power was combined with the body of the Immortal King, some abilities that were almost perfectly simulated were actually produced.

Now the structure of Gu Shaoyang's body has completely changed, turning into another kind of meridian skeleton that is very different from the human race.

This is the Immortal King The body has evolved on its own, a physique that can perfectly absorb and exert the power of the Blood Demon. It is not an exaggeration to say that it is a Blood Demon Divine Body.

Of course, the strength of Gu Shaoyang's physical body has not weakened at all, but has been faintly enhanced by several points.

Moreover, he can also Transform into a human body at any time, even...Fusion of Qing's Qi and Demon's Qi, transforming into the appearance of Qing's or Mo'ang's clan.

There is no longer any restriction on strength. Except for the soul belonging to the human race of Zhongtian Domain, there is almost no difference from the Xueluo clan.

"Even Wanchu Shenjun would not have thought of this..."

A glimmer of light flashed in Gu Shaoyang's eyes, and he thought to himself: "With such a unique advantage, I should make full use of it and give it full play.".."

The Seven-Star Longyuan appeared in Gu Shaoyang's hands. The original overflowing appearance of divine light was quickly covered with a layer of blood light, and it also became full of evil energy.

"Most of the power of the sword soul cannot be used, and only the power of the blood evil and the power of the killing sword soul can be used. Fortunately, after just absorbing it, my cultivation of blood evil power has also reached the middle stage of King Realm. Coupled with the strength of my physical body, my combat effectiveness has not actually dropped too much... I should be able to deal with the ordinary late stage of King Realm with ease."

Gu Shaoyang looked at himself in the blood-colored rhombus mirror.

He looked more handsome and more enchanting than the Xueluo tribe members who had only relied on the Tianyan Creation Pill to disguise themselves before. The

Xueluo tribe members were all handsome men and beauties, and Gu Shaoyang's current appearance, even though it is also rare and outstanding among the Xueluo clan.

Gu Shaoyang stared at himself in the blood-colored mirror for a long time, and suddenly felt that he looked two or three points familiar, as if he had seen him before. He suddenly remembered that he and Ye Lingchen were at the tomb of King Xuan together. Among them, the Xueluo tribesman who was killed by the Night King - Chi Luotian, looked two-thirds similar to himself now.

As if he was destined to do so.

"This is also a period of cause and effect. It just so happens that I am worried about integrating into the Xueluo clan without my identity, so I will use your identity to resolve this cause and effect."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed with blood, and the introduction of the three major alien races in the jade talisman given to him by the Lord Wanchu emerged in his heart. The three major alien races are all ruled by the Holy Lord.

Under the Holy Lord, there are countless branches.

Just like the Xueluo clan. , there are no less than a thousand branches, large and small.

Among these thousands of branches, the powerful branches are guarded by Saint Kings and even Holy Lords, that is, divine king-level figures.

And the weak branches, not to mention the strong ones in the Saint King Realm, are even in the Life and Death Realm. Strong ones are rare.

The Chi Luo lineage where Chi Luotian is located is a relatively weak branch.

Gu Shaoyang looked indifferent and whispered to himself:"Then, let me use the Chi Luo line as the fulcrum. , leveraging the general trend of the Xueluo clan and disrupting the situation of the Xueluo clan...

From now on, I am Chiluo!"

Chapter 439

Gu Shaoyang flew up from the valley and galloped away in a random direction.

He didn't know where the Chiluo lineage was. There was no map of the Blood Evil Continent in the information given by Wanchu Shenjun.

But soon he would know, someone would tell him.

Gu Shaoyang flew thousands of miles east, and the vegetation beneath him gradually became sparse, as if he had entered a plain, and the outline of the city could be seen in the distance.

A figure suddenly appeared in the field of vision.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes lit up, he had the strength of the second or third level of life and death realm.

He took the initiative to lean over, and his powerful and violent aura poured out unbridled pressure on the figure.

The Xueluo tribesman's face suddenly turned pale, and he fell to the ground directly under the pressure of Gu Shaoyang's momentum.

"Holy... Lord Holy King!"

The people of the Xueluo tribe in the realm of life and death felt Gu Shaoyang's powerful aura and immediately greeted him respectfully.

Gu Shaoyang looked at him indifferently and said coldly:"Do you know where this place is?"....

Half a quarter of an hour later, a blood-colored jade slip appeared in Gu Shaoyang's hand, which recorded the general map of the Blood Evil Continent.

"very good."

Gu Shaoyang nodded with some satisfaction.

"Lord Holy King.."

The Xueluo tribesman in the realm of life and death whispered uneasily:"Then can I leave?"

"Can."

Gu Shaoyang nodded. The latter looked overjoyed and was about to turn around and leave. The next moment he saw a big hand grabbing at him.

"Go to hell!"

"Bang!"

The people of the Xueluo tribe in the life and death realm were crushed into a ball of blood mist by Gu Shaoyang without saying a word.

For foreigners, Gu Shaoyang killed them without any burden, and his methods became much more brutal without realizing it.

The blood in the life and death realm The blood mist after the death of the Luo people condenses and never disperses

"Blood evil spirit*3539"

""Blood Qi*29459"

Gu Shaoyang directly extracted the attributes, and the billowing blood mist was swallowed by his mouth.

In the Dantian, the huge blood-red vortex became stronger and stronger, surrounded by little crystal blood diamonds, like a blood-colored galaxy. It was formed by Qi and demonic Qi. The whirlpool has been squeezed into the corner of Dantian.

Gu Shaoyang feels that his strength is stronger, and he takes another step forward towards the late stage of King Realm.

"The rate of progress of heretics is really terrifying. As long as I continue to devour and grow stronger, it won't take long to be promoted to a divine king..."

Gu Shaoyang sighed in his heart:"But heretics are heretics after all. They are too evil and do not conform to our way. In other words, they pretend to be the Xueluo tribe and practice hard. When they return to the human race, they should still focus on swordsmanship."

Devouring like the Xueluo tribe The practice method of strengthening one's own body with the same kind is perfect for Gu Shaoyang, who has the ability to extract attributes.

Ordinary Xueluo people can devour the whole body of their opponent's blood, and the amount of energy they can absorb is two or three, which is considered good, but Gu Shaoyang does absorb 100% of it, which is extremely abnormal.

Already having the location of Chi Luo Lineage in his mind, Gu Shaoyang no longer delayed, directly adjusted his direction and headed towards Chi Luo Lineage quickly.

The sooner he makes his mark in the Xueluo Clan and stirs up the chaos in the Xueluo Clan, the sooner the Zhongtian Territory human race will be able to escape from the disaster.

Gu Shaoyang's pace couldn't slow down...

Chiluo lineage.

The Chiluo lineage is located in a huge cave, surrounded by rolling mountains.

Originally, the territory surrounding the Giant Cave Mountain was the territory of the Chiluo lineage for thousands of miles. However, now that the Chiluo lineage has declined to this point, the original territory has long been gradually annexed by the Chisha and Chimo lineages, leaving only one giant cave. Mountain.

At this time, in the open space outside Juku Mountain, two factions of the Xueluo clan were confronting each other.

"Chi Mie Xin, Chi Sha Yuan, don't bully others too much..."

If we lose this giant cave mountain, where can our Chi Luo lineage go?!"

A handsome boy from the Xueluo tribe yelled, and the bat wings behind his back flapped slightly because of anger.

"You are trying to push our Chiluo lineage to a dead end!"

The Xueluo clan standing opposite the Chiluo lineage are strong and tall, with powerful auras. There are no less than twenty strong men in the life and death realm. Apart from the young people in the Chiluo lineage, there are only those in the life and death realm. Only three or four people

"Ha ha.."

A strong man from the Xueluo tribe of the Chi Mie lineage laughed loudly, and the aura belonging to the ninth level of the realm of life and death radiated out unbridled. Along with the laughter, everyone in the Chiluo lineage turned pale.

"Chi Luo Jing, the talents of your Chi Luo lineage are withering, and there are only two or three kittens, big and small, in total. Isn't it a waste of resources to occupy a geomantic treasure land like Juku Mountain? It's better to give it up so that we can multiply the two lines of Chi Luo. ethnic group.."

"you.."

The young man who was called Chi Luo Jing was so angry that he trembled all over,"Don't bully me that there is no one in Chi Luo's lineage!"

Chi Miexin sneered disdainfully,"Today I am bullying you that there is no one in Chi Luo's lineage..."

For thousands of years, you have The Chi Luo lineage doesn't even have a Saint King-level figure, so why would they want to be on equal footing with our two lineages?

The jungle feeds on the strong, Chi Luo Jing, you are a genius, don't you even understand such simple principles?"

Chi Mie As soon as Xin's words came out, the faces of all the people of the Chiluo lineage showed a look of misery.

Chi Mie Xin was right, their Chi Luo lineage had really been weak for a long time.

In its heyday, not to mention the Saint King Realm experts, even the Holy Lord Realm experts were among the top 30.

But now, there is not even a Saint King, and the strongest among the clan is only in the fifth level of life and death, which is not enough to watch.

"It would be great if...if my brother were here.."

Chi Luo Jing sighed in his heart.

He was promoted to the realm of life and death at the age of twenty-three, and was considered the leading genius in the Chiluo lineage.

But Chi Luo Jing knew that his talent was nothing compared to his brother Chi Luo Tian.

Back when Chi Luotian was less than twenty years old, he broke through the realm of life and death, shocking the entire lineage, and was hailed by many lineage elders as the hope for the revitalization of the Chi Luo lineage.

And Chi Luotian is indeed a genius. Not only does it make the younger generation of Chi Mie and Chi Sha unable to hold their heads up, but they also aspire to be a Saint King.

It's a pity that Chi Luotian left and never returned after getting a clue from his family about the suppression of a certain holy king named Night King, and there was no news again.

All the tribesmen believed that Chi Luotian had died.

But Chi Luo Jing didn't believe it.

A person like his elder brother would not fall so easily. He should lead the Chiluo lineage to rise again and dazzle the Blood Fiend Continent!

But reality is cruel

"Chi Luo Jing, have you thought about it?"

Since we have been neighbors for many years, I can give you a stick of incense to leave Juku Mountain.

Otherwise, just wait for us to do it ourselves. Chi

Mie Xin shouted.

Chi Luo Jing was filled with anger and loudly replied:"You are dreaming!"

"Okay, then no one has to leave!"

Chi Miexin sneered, and the strength belonging to the ninth level of the life and death realm completely exploded, and he stretched out his hand to grab the Chi Luo Mirror. The

Chi Luo Mirror was captured by the power of Chi Miexin, and his whole body was stiff and could not move at all. He could only He watched helplessly as Chi Mie Xin's big hand got closer and closer to him.

At this moment..

"Huhu.."

Suddenly, there was a violent wind sound in everyone's ears, as if something fell from the sky.

Everyone looked up subconsciously.

I saw a figure falling from the sky like a bloody meteor, carrying an unparalleled terrifying momentum. landing point...

It seems to be exactly where Chi Miexin is standing.

"No.."

Chi Miexin's eyes suddenly opened wide, with a look of incredible fear on his face.

"boom!"

The figure trampled heavily on the ground, creating a huge pit that was hundreds of feet wide and several feet deep.

In the center of the pit, Chi Miexin had completely disappeared, leaving only a pool of blood.

And above the blood, stood a figure with an appearance An extremely enchanting and handsome young man from the Xueluo tribe with an extremely majestic body.

The broad bat wings stretched slightly, as if even the sky was covered. The terrifying King Realm aura enveloped the space, giving everyone a strange feeling of darkness.

Low. And a cold voice sounded in everyone's ears

"Who do you think dares to bully my Chiluo family in front of me?!"

Hmph!

The extremely cold snort made everyone shiver.

There was disbelief in Chi Luo Jing's eyes, and then ecstasy.

"elder brother!.."

Chapter 440

"You...you...are you Chi Luotian?!"

Chi Sha Yuan of the Chi Sha lineage opened his eyes wide and stared at Gu Shaoyang in disbelief,"You have actually been promoted to the realm of the Holy King?!"

Chi Luotian is not dead?!

Chi Luotian is back?!

Chi Luotian was promoted to the realm of the Holy King?!

And as soon as he appeared on the stage, he trampled Chi Miexin to death!

The whole audience was in an uproar. This news was no less than losing a person in the audience.
Nuclear bomb!

"elder brother!"

Chi Luoqing was ecstatic.

Although the breath Gu Shaoyang gave him was very strange, Gu Shaoyang's appearance was two or three times the same as the Chi Luotian in his memory, only much more handsome.

But at this critical moment, he could call himself Chi Luoqing. Luo Tian, the person who came forward for the Chi Luo lineage, who else could it be if he wasn't Chi Luo Tian?!

Everyone in the Chi Luo lineage was ecstatic.

Gu Shaoyang looked at the people of the Chi Mie and Chi Sha lineage indifferently, with blood-red eyes. Full of cold murderous intent

"If you want the inheritance of my Chiluo lineage, you can.."

Gu Shaoyang opened his mouth and punched the two people with a fierce punch.

"Use your life to fill it, use your life to exchange it!"

"boom!"

This punch directly punched the void into a translucent fold shape, and the blood evil energy was like a sea of Wang Yang, sweeping towards the two veins of Chi Sha and Chi Mie. The

Chi Sha Yuan screamed and wanted to escape, but when it flew halfway, the whole body suddenly Exploded and turned into blood mist all over the sky

"Extract attributes!"

Gu Shaoyang opened his mouth and swallowed the blood mist, and the evil aura and murderous aura in his body became a little stronger.

With one punch, all the people of the Chi Sha Chi Mie lineage were beaten into powder by the invisible and terrifying force, and not a single one of them was killed. Did not survive.

Among them were more than twenty powerful people from the Xueluo tribe in the life and death realm!

In the eyes of Gu Shaoyang, who was in the middle stage of the king realm, these people were no different from ants. The disaster of annihilation of the Chiluo lineage, from the appearance of Gu Shaoyang to the resolution, It only took a few breaths before and after.

It disappeared with a flick of the finger!

Is this the power of a Saint King-level powerhouse?

It was too terrifying!

Chi Luoqing and others were trembling with excitement.

After solving everything, Gu Shaoyang slowly turned around, indifferent His eyes fell on the people of Chiluo's lineage and scanned them one by one.

There were no more than a hundred young and strong boys.

There were only three or four people in the life and death realm to support the scene, and most of them were in the divine sea realm.

There were also other people in the giant cave. Some old, weak, women and children, of course, are even lower in strength. They are all under the Xuan Dan or even the Xuan Dan. It can be said that they are extremely miserable.

"No wonder that after Chi Luotian was seized by the Night King, his obsession was so deep that he was unwilling to die..."

Gu Shaoyang felt a hint of enlightenment in his heart.

It's not that he sympathized with Chi Luotian.

With the survival of the race at stake, there is no sympathy left.

The Xueluo Clan wants to enslave the human race and treats the Zhongtian Territory human race as pigs and dogs, so he will kill the Xueluo Clan people.

The Chiluo clan is pitiful, and those humans who died at the hands of the Xueluo clan are even more pitiable.

He will help the Red Luo lineage rise, of course, just to achieve his own goal of disrupting the situation of the Xueluo clan.

Means, just tools

"elder brother.."

Chi Luo Jing took a few steps closer to Gu Shaoyang, then stopped, with a hint of fear in his expression.

This Chi Luotian felt so strange to him, like another person.

Moreover, Gu Shaoyang's aura was too powerful.

Although Chi Luotian's talent is strong, his ability to break through from the first level of the life and death realm to the Holy King realm in just a few years makes all the people of the Chi Luo lineage unable to believe it.

However, the next moment, Gu Shaoyang's understatement dispelled their doubts.

"Although I am Red Sky, I am also the Night King.."

Gu Shaoyang said coldly:"I have swallowed most of the Night King's power, and now I am the combination of Chi Luotian and Night King. You can regard me as Chi Luotian, or you can deny me.".."

Gu Shaoyang skillfully threw this burden directly back to the people of Chiluo's lineage.

He doesn't deny that he is not Chi Luotian, it all depends on whether people of Chi Luo's lineage recognize him or not.

Is it possible that people from the Chiluo lineage don't recognize it?

Of course it's impossible!

It is a great blessing to have such a powerful holy king join the clan.

"This is my brother, Chi Luotian!

Chi Luo Jing said loudly,"Which of you still doesn't believe it?!"

Someone immediately shouted:"Greetings to Lord Chi Luotian!"

"Meet Lord Chiluo!"

All the people of the Chiluo clan shouted in unison and knelt down in front of Gu Shaoyang.

A faint smile appeared on Gu Shaoyang's lips.

From now on, his identity in the Xueruo clan has been completely confirmed, and there will be no more flaws.

"It will be good if my brother comes back. From now on, no one can bully my Chiluo lineage! Chi

Luo Jing was particularly happy.

Gu Shaoyang raised his head and scanned the Juku Mountain, frowning and said:"I have only been away for a few years, and the family line has withered to this point?" Chi

Luo Jing's face showed a sad look, and he said with shame:"It's because of my incompetence that I didn't take good care of my people.""

"waste!"

Gu Shaoyang cursed.

Chi Luo Jing was ashamed to death.

The next moment, Gu Shaoyang rose into the sky

"If you don't want to be a waste anymore, just come with me.."

Gu Shaoyang said word by word:"I will take you to find Chi Sha Chi Mie Liangmai and regain your position!"

"elder brother!"

Chi Luo Jing suddenly raised his head, a strange light blooming on his face.

"Lord Chiluo.."

The rest of the Chiluo clan members were all excited.

Everyone immediately flapped their bat wings and flew into the sky, following Gu Shaoyang and flying quickly in a certain direction.

Red destroys a lineage.

The place where the Chi Mie lineage lives is also a group of caves. The Xueluo people like cool places, dark places and damp places.

"Why did my son Chi Mie Xin die?!"

A burst of angry roars suddenly sounded in the calm Chi Mie Cave group.

Several Xueluo tribesmen of the Chi Mie lineage flew over in surprise, and answered somewhere tremblingly: "Report to the Royal Saint King Chi Mie, Chi Mie Xin. The young master took his people to the Chiluo lineage today to seize the giant cave mountain..."

"The Chiluo lineage...how can anyone from the Chiluo lineage kill my son!"

The voice suddenly rose in pitch, rolling like muffled thunder across the sky

"Are you guys making fun of me?!"

A big bloody hand flew out from a huge grotto, and with an overwhelming momentum, it grabbed several people from the Xueluo clan of the Chi Mie lineage. They were so horrified that their bodies were shaking like chaff, and they couldn't even say a word. He was crushed to death by big hands.

Before the blood in the sky dissipated, a clear and faint voice was heard high in the sky.

"They were right, Chi Mie Xin died in the Chi Luo lineage and was killed by me."

I saw, at some point, a handsome and enchanting young man from the Xueluo tribe appeared in the sky, ignoring the caves below.

"What?!"

The voice shouted in shock and anger, and then a figure flew out from the grotto below.

He was also a handsome young man, but he was much inferior to Gu Shaoyang. Moreover, he had a heavy aura of vicissitudes of life, which was obviously not real young

"Chi Mie Yu! The holy king of the Chi Mie lineage!"

"Can Lord Chi Luotian defeat Chi Mie Yu? Chi Mieyu has been promoted to the Holy King Realm for nearly two thousand years!"

"If Lord Chiluo is defeated, then wouldn't our Chiluo lineage be.."

Not far behind Gu Shaoyang, people from Chiluo's lineage were talking a lot.

Chi Luo Jing stared at Gu Shaoyang's back closely and said coldly:"Shut up!"

The group of people suddenly fell silent.

There was a hint of worry in Chi Luo Jing's eyes, but his tone remained firm:"Brother, you will never lose!"

"The middle stage of the Holy King?"

Chi Mieyu looked at Gu Shaoyang in surprise,"Are you really from Chi Luo's lineage?" Where did the strong man from the middle stage of the Holy King come from the Chiluo lineage?! Gu Shaoyang said coldly:"

It didn't happen before, but it does now." Remember, my name... is Chi Luotian!"

"It's a pity that you never have the chance to remember it again"

"boom!"

Gu Shaoyang punched out. Before Chi Mieyu could react, his whole body suddenly exploded like a watermelon.

Blood mist filled the sky and condensed quickly.

Chi Mieyu's face condensed again, but it was already full of panic.

"Impossible, how could Chi Luotian from the Chi Luo lineage be so strong?!...ah!"

Before Chi Mieyu had time to recover, he was once again crushed by Gu Shaoyang's hand.

This time, Gu Shaoyang no longer gave him a chance to recover, and directly imprisoned his body, firmly fixing the scattered blood mist in the void..

Chi Luo Jing and the clan members of the Chi Luo lineage were all stunned. They stood there stupidly, looking at the scene that suddenly happened in front of them, unable to say a word.

The holy king of the Chi Mie lineage has been famous for a long time. , Chi Mieyu.

He was beaten to pieces by Gu Shaoyang with one punch?!

Could this be a dream?!!