

## Attributes 441

Chapter 441

How strong is Gu Shaoyang?!

No.

Now in the minds of Chi Luo Jing and others, it should be: How strong is the returning Chi Luo Tian?!

How terrible it must be that even the long-famous Crimson Saint King cannot withstand his punch.

Chi Luotian must be an extremely powerful existence even in the realm of the Holy King.

Chi Luo Jing clenched his fists tightly because of his excitement, and his whole handsome face shone.

"Brother...this is my brother, so powerful.."

The people of the Chiluo lineage also wanted to look up to the sky and shout wildly.

With the existence of Chi Luotian, from now on, the Chi Luo lineage will indeed rise strongly!

Gu Shaoyang used the power of the killing sword soul to control Chi Mieyu.

Chi Mie Yu's powerful self-healing ability, which belongs to the Xue Luo clan, cannot be used at all.

Even the body cannot condense and can only remain in the blood mist state.

The Killing Sword Soul restrains the Xueluo clan's self-healing ability too much.

"Extract attributes!"

Chi Mie Yu's power surged into Gu Shaoyang's body, and the blood evil energy in Gu Shaoyang's body continued to surge.

Suddenly, Gu Shaoyang's mind moved, he stopped absorbing Chi Mie Yu's power, turned around, and his eyes fell on Chi Luo Jing.

"come over! Chi

Luo Jing tensed up. Under Gu Shaoyang's cold and demonic eyes, deep fear arose in his heart.

But he still gritted his teeth and walked up.

"elder brother.."

Gu Shaoyang stared at Chi Luo Jing and said in a deep voice:"Do you want to be a waste for the rest of your life?"

Chi Luo Jing was stunned.

"answer me!"

Gu Shaoyang's voice was like a loud bell and a drum, beating hard on Chi Luo Jing's eardrums and mind.

Chi Luo Jing roared:"No, I don't want to. I don't want to be a waste, I want to be as strong as my brother!"

"very good."

Gu Shaoyang showed a faint look of appreciation on his face, and immediately slapped Chi Luo Jing on the head with his palm, and his voice became extremely cold.

"If you don't want to be a waste, then support me! If you can't hold on, you will die!"

The attributes of "Blood Evil Qi" and "Blood Qi" extracted from Chi Mie Yu were parted by Gu Shaoyang and directly instilled into Chi Luo Jing's body.

The power of ordinary Xue Luo people to devour their own clan is slow. Slowly devouring, a large part of it was lost in vain.

Of course, there is no danger of the power going berserk.

But Gu Shaoyang's extraction of attributes was a complete extraction, and no power was lost at all.

This time, it all poured into Chi Luo Jing's body, and Chi Luo Jing Almost exploded to death

"ah!"

Chi Luo Jing's whole body swelled up, his blood vessels burst, and his muscles exploded, just like a bloated and terrifying monster. The thick veins on his handsome face were wandering around like earthworms, and the whole person looked extremely ferocious.

"I...Don't be a waste!"

Chi Luo Jing almost bit his teeth into pieces, his eyes were cracked, and he was bleeding profusely.

"I don't want to be a waste! I want to become as strong as my brother! Ahhhhh..." boom!

Chi Luo Jing's realm has increased crazily.

The second level of life and death!

The third heaven of life and death!

The fourth level of life and death!...

The Xueluo clan does not have the cycle of life and death in the realm of life and death like the human martial arts in the Zhongtian domain. They only need to continuously purify their own blood and enhance their vitality.

Therefore, Chi Luo Jing's strength improved rapidly.

The blood power of the Holy King Realm is so strong that it is a supreme blessing for Chi Luo Jing!

Chi Luo Jing's strength continued to increase until he reached the seventh level of the life and death realm before he stopped.

He also completely fainted.

Gu Shaoyang was slightly surprised by the strength of Chi Luo Jing's will, and casually threw it to the other Xue Luo people of the Chi Luo lineage behind him, and then devoured the remaining power of Chi Mie Yu.

If the indoctrination continues, Chi Luo Jing may really be unable to withstand the violent power and explode to death.

A leap also needs to be taken step by step.

The clan members of Chi Luo's lineage felt the powerful aura flowing from Chi Luo Jing's body, and they all looked excited, looking at Gu Shaoyang with eyes full of expectation.

Is this what Lord Chiluotian does?

Feed the clansmen with the blood and energy of the Saint King Realm.

Too domineering, too crazy!

I wonder if they have a chance to be instilled with Gu Shaoyang's power!

Gu Shaoyang only spent dozens of breaths before and after killing Chi Mieyu, but the commotion he made was earth-shaking.

Countless Xueluo people of the Chi Mie lineage were alarmed and flew out of the caves.

There is another strong man in the Holy King Realm

"Who are you?!"

When this Saint King Realm powerhouse appeared, he happened to see Gu Shaoyang erasing the last trace of Chi Mieyu in this world, and his heart was trembling.

Gu Shaoyang looked at him coldly, without speaking, but directly struck a bloody sword. The light shoots out.

The blood light mixed with the power of the blood evil and the power of the killing sword soul is powerful enough to kill the late Saint King!

Not to mention the early stage of a small Saint King.

The remaining Saint King realm strongman of the Chi Mie lineage is in Gu Shaoyang. The moment he slashed out the sword light, I felt boundless coldness and fear in my heart. I screamed, turned around and ran away without looking back.

However, I was quickly caught up by the bloody sword light and chopped into pieces several times.

Then I was pinched into blood mist by Gu Shaoyang.

"Who is coming?"

Gu Shaoyang looked coldly at the people of the Chiluo lineage behind him.

The people of the Chiluo lineage looked at each other, knowing that this was Gu Shaoyang's opportunity to instill strength into them.

"I come!"

A member of the Chiluo lineage whose cultivation had not yet reached the realm of life and death was the first to stand up, flew to Gu Shaoyang's side, and said excitedly and respectfully: "Thank you, Lord Chiluotian... uh.."

Before he could finish his words, Gu Shaoyang had already slapped him with a palm, and blood flowed into his body.

This tribesman of the Chiluo lineage suddenly screamed, and his body expanded and exploded like the previous Chiluo Mirror.

His cultivation level was rising steadily, and he soon broke through the realm of life and death.

The first level of life and death!

The second level of life and death!

"boom!"

The moment this tribesman of the Chiluo lineage climbed to the third level of life and death, he could no longer withstand the infusion of violent force and exploded directly, dying to death.

Gu Shaoyang didn't care at all.

The Xueluo tribesman , if you die, you will die, it doesn't matter to him.

He continued: "Who is coming?"

This time, people in the Chiluo lineage showed a hint of fear in their eyes.

The infusion of Holy King Realm power was not as wonderful as they imagined.

It is a great opportunity, but it also contains a great danger.!

If you are not careful, if your mind is not firm for a moment, you will end up exploding to death.

If you want to gain powerful power for nothing, you must be prepared to pay the price at any time!

No one from the Chiluo lineage will dare to step forward anymore , they all swallowed their saliva and stepped back.

"snort!"

Gu Shaoyang sneered and immediately started arresting people.

"What a bunch of losers, they don't even give a chance to become stronger!"

The violent power was once again infused into the body of the Xueluo tribesman of the Chiluo lineage.

The screams sounded again.

A moment later, this Xueluo tribesman who was originally only in the realm of the sea of the gods has suddenly become a strong man in the third level of life and death.

"Thank you Lord Chiluo!"

This Xueluo tribesman of the Chiluo lineage was overjoyed, and he knelt down in front of Gu Shaoyang respectfully, with respect and admiration from the bottom of his heart.

His cultivation level was not improved as much as Chiluo Jing's, so he was not stunned by the power. Past.

Gu Shaoyang ignored him and continued to capture people from the Chiluo lineage to instill power. He instilled more than ten people in a row, and half of them exploded and died.

Gu Shaoyang was already quite satisfied with the result. Anyway, the people of the Bloody Luo clan died. No matter how much more, he wouldn't feel bad.

The Xueluo tribesmen of the Chi Mie lineage who heard the sound were completely dumbfounded. The handsome young man in front of them, who looked like a devil, killed the two holy kings of the Chi Mie lineage such as Killing chickens and dogs, and even using the blood of the Holy King to directly enhance the strength of his subordinates.

All this is beyond their imagination.

Shock, consternation, fear...

All kinds of emotions surged in the hearts of people of the Chi Mie lineage, like the waves of an angry sea, almost engulfing them.

Gu Shaoyang stopped and turned to face these people.

Looking at them condescendingly, he said coldly: "From now on, the Chi Luo lineage will belong to my Chi Luo lineage.

Both Chi Luo and Chi Luo lines are headed by me, Chi Luotian, and respect me as Chi Luo Tian." King!

Anyone who disobeys will die!"

"..If you are not afraid of death, you can come to me to instill strength.

Under my Chiluo throne, there is no need for waste!"

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The Xueluo people of the Chiluo lineage and the Chimie lineage were all shocked.

The eyes of a Xueluo tribesman of the Chi Mie lineage in the ninth level of life and death realm flickered, and he suddenly rushed up to the sky, rushed in front of Gu Shaoyang, and said



loudly:"Chi Luo Heavenly Saint King! I would like to respect you as my master, but I want to become a Saint King. , I wonder if it's okay?"

Gu Shaoyang glanced at him coldly and said lightly:"Why not!"

After saying that, he stretched out his hand to grab it.

This Chi Mie tribesman who was in the ninth level of the realm of life and death was immediately taken into his palm.

Gu Shaoyang's slender fingers were clasped on the top of his head, and the remaining blood from before was poured in!

"ah!"

The Chi Mie tribesman struggled wildly and howled miserably.

The powerful blood energy belonging to the Saint King realm was injected into his body, causing his body to expand and deform.

"boom!"

The next moment, the body of the Chi Mie tribesman suddenly exploded... dead?

The hearts of the Xue Luo tribe members who were watching were all cold.

But the blood mist that exploded quickly condensed and turned into the original Chi Mie tribe member. Human.

Just more powerful.

An aura belonging to the Holy King realm emanates from his body.

"Breakthrough! I really had a breakthrough hahaha!"

This Chi Mie tribesman felt the endless power coming from his body and was ecstatic.

He had been stuck at the threshold before the Holy King Realm for a long time and could not break through. Now he has passed this step so easily.

Seeing this scene, people from both the Chi Mie and Chi Luo lines were extremely shocked.

This Chi Luo Tian...What kind of powerful method is this?

Can people even break through the Holy King Realm at will?!

"Thank you Lord Chiluotian! I will swear allegiance to Lord Chiluotian to the death!"

A member of the Chi Mie clan who had just been promoted to the Holy King Realm half-knelt in front of Gu Shaoyang and said respectfully.

Gu Shaoyang's face was expressionless, and a strange bloody light flashed in his eyes.

This person who had just been promoted to the Holy King Realm The faces of the Chi Mie clan members immediately changed, and they felt as if there was an extremely terrifying sword energy in their bodies that would burst out of their bodies at any time.

The power of the killing sword soul

"grown ups..."

This man was horrified and looked into Gu Shaoyang's cold and indifferent eyes.

"Kill those thoughts as soon as possible before they fully arise in your mind. otherwise.."

Gu Shaoyang said word by word:"I can make you successful, and I can also destroy you!"

This person from the Chi Mie lineage felt cold all over his body, and quickly knelt down. This time he said sincerely and respectfully: "Yes, Sir."

Of course, Gu Shaoyang would not increase the strength of the Xueluo clan in vain.

What he needs is power that can be firmly in his hands.

The Xueluo people are cold-blooded and cunning by nature, and it is difficult to control them without any means.

Fortunately, Gu Shaoyang has the killing sword soul.

The Killing Sword Soul can devour the blood of the Xueluo tribe and grow stronger. With just a thought from Gu Shaoyang, it can pierce the Xueluo tribe's body and come out at any time.

Gu Shaoyang implanted the power of the killing sword soul into every Xue Luo clan member who had instilled power, even Chi Luo Jing was no exception.

It would be fine if the Xueluo tribe under him were honest, but what if they had other intentions and tried to betray Gu Shaoyang?

Gu Shaoyang can die without a burial place just by thinking about it

"Red Army..."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed with cold light, and he whispered to the Saint King Realm powerhouse in front of him: "From now on, you will be the deputy general of the Red Luo Army... Wherever my Chiluo sword points, you will charge towards me!"

"I would like to be the sword in the hands of Master Chiluo!"

The members of the Chi Mie lineage in the Holy King Realm replied respectfully.

"I would like to be the sword in the hands of Master Chiluotian!"

All the Xueluo clan members who had been promoted by Gu Shaoyang shouted in unison, their expressions were fanatical and excited, and their voices were hoarse.....

Chi Sha lineage.

Two Saint King Realm powerhouses from the Chisha lineage were discussing with solemn faces.

"I heard that Chi Mie Yudu was already dead. He died without even being able to block a move from the Saint King Realm strongman from the Chi Luo lineage..."

"You and I are just about the same strength as Chi Mie Yu, so if we face that person..."

"When did the Chiluo lineage produce such a powerful holy king?! incredible"

"That person can destroy the Chi Mie lineage, and sooner or later he will find my Chi Sha lineage."

Before the two holy kings of the Chisha lineage finished speaking, they heard a series of loud"rumbling" sounds above their heads.

The cave was shattered, and a big hand covered the sky and caught the two of them.

"coming?!"

The expressions of the two people changed drastically. They looked up suddenly and saw an enchanting and handsome young man looking at them coldly.

"Damn it! Chi Luotian, this is the territory of the Chi Sha lineage, how dare you act so arrogantly?!"

A Chisha Saint King shouted sternly, desperately resisting the big hand that kept falling in the air.

The other one tried to escape to the side, but was stopped by a figure that flashed out.

"Holy King Realm?"

The Holy King of the Chisha lineage was shocked. They didn't expect that there was a Holy King of the Chiluo lineage.

The newly emerged Holy King just blocked the latter's retreat and did not take any action. He stood respectfully beside the handsome young man and looked at them, two holy kings of the Chisha lineage, for some reason, felt inexplicably cold in their hearts when they saw the eyes of that holy king.

Those eyes were full of greed, fire, and desire... as if they were seeing delicious food. Eyes!

The power contained in the big hand released by the handsome young man was too powerful. Two strong men of the Holy King Realm of the Chisha lineage were directly grabbed by the big hand.

"We are willing to obey, and from now on the Chisha lineage will be the vassals of the Chiluo lineage!"

Two Saint King Realm powerhouses from the Chisha lineage yelled out in horror. This Saint King from the Chiluo lineage was too powerful, at least in the middle or even late stages of the Saint King stage, and was simply not something they could resist. But.

The two of them had spoken softly, but the coldness on the handsome young man's face showed no sign of relief.

He spoke coldly, murderous intent overflowing.

"In exchange for something I can easily get? You guys are probably thinking too well... Humph!"

The handsome young man snorted coldly and exerted force on his hands.

The two holy kings of the Chisha lineage were immediately crushed into two balls of blood mist with their big hands. The blood mist rolled endlessly, and a faint roar came from it.

Gu Shaoyang pinched the two balls. The blood mist was picked up from the grotto.

Behind him, there were densely packed countless Xueluo tribesmen in the sky, all from the Chiluo and Chimie lineages.

There were also many tribesmen from the Chisha lineage, looking horrified. Staring at them.

Just a few breaths ago, their two Saint King Realm ancestors were crushed to death by the young man in front of them?!

They could hardly believe their eyes!

But what was even more shocking was Still behind.

Gu Shaoyang moved his hand, and the rolling blood mist was divided into hundreds or thousands of parts.

"Come out without fear of death!"

Countless people from the Xueluo clan who had destroyed the Chiluo lineage strode out, and the leader was Chiluo Jing.

Chiluo Jing's aura was vigorous, and his body exuded a powerful aura that belonged to a seventh-level genius in the life and death realm.

Chiluo Jing looked fanatically. Staring at Gu Shaoyang's back, he shouted loudly: "Please give me the supreme opportunity, Lord Chi Luotian!"

"Please, Lord Chiluo, grant me the supreme opportunity!"

Gu Shaoyang sneered and waved his hand.

Hundreds of blood mists flew into the bodies of Chi Luojing and others.

Thousands of blood masses appeared in the sky.

Then "bang bang bang", half of the blood was The group exploded violently.

Among the remaining half, people from the Xueluo tribe walked out who were ten times or even dozens of times stronger than before.

Gu Shaoyang swallowed all the remaining blood mist to increase his own strength.

The Xueluo tribe under Gu Shaoyang There are more and more strong people, Red Luo Army...No longer growing stronger all the time!

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In the desolate mountains, countless Xueluo people were standing in the void after taking some time off.

The sky was obscured by dense bat wings, and even the sunlight was dimmed.

A quick glance showed that the number of these Xueluo tribe was probably not less than tens of thousands.

However, these tens of thousands of Xueluo people obviously did not come from the same clan. They were divided into seven or eight camps. Although they stood together, they were separated by a certain distance and were clearly differentiated.

In front of tens of thousands of Xueluo tribesmen, there stood seven or eight Xueluo tribesmen with particularly powerful auras. Their bat wings were wide and their strength had reached the level of the Holy King.

And it's not just the ordinary Saint King. There are three or four people who have reached the middle stage of the Saint King. Among them, the one with the most powerful aura has even reached the level of the late stage of the Saint King.

"What happened to the Chi Sha Chi destroying the Chi Luo Three Meridians? What has been discussed for a long time has not happened yet?"

A holy king frowned and said

"I don't care about the Chiluo lineage. I'm afraid the Chiluo lineage doesn't even have the high-level life and death realm. However, the two lines of Chisha and Chimie have been reluctant to appear for a long time, which is really strange..."

The most powerful among the several Saint Kings, the Late Saint King, had a face as dark as water, and said Yin Yin: "It doesn't matter, they arrived late, and when they enter the Lower Domain, the resources they will plunder will be one point less than theirs.".."

The other holy kings smiled and nodded in praise: "Lord Blood Barbarian is absolutely right."

Just as he was speaking, blood-red figures suddenly appeared on the horizon in the distance.

The eyes of many holy kings lit up. coming.

But soon he frowned again

"Why are there so few people from Chi Sha and Chi Mie? The two veins combined may not even be less than 10,000."

Suddenly, a figure appeared.

He was handsome in appearance, and his expression was arrogant and full of evil.

He exuded an aura belonging to the Holy King Realm.

The eyes of the strong Saint King Realm on the field focused, and someone spoke in a deep voice.

"If it weren't for them, could it be possible that... a new Holy King would appear in the Chi Sha and Chi Mie lineages?"

"It must be.



Someone sneered and said, "Otherwise, I wouldn't have dared to arrive so late, even ignoring the majesty of Lord Blood Man." I think they started to ignore us because they relied on their strength..."

As he said this, the man glanced at the late Saint King leader among them, intentionally or unintentionally.

The blood man's eyes flashed coldly, and he didn't say a word, but his breath was terrifyingly cold, and he was obviously on the verge of anger.

"What is the explanation for the appearance of Chi Mieyu and others?"

The Xueluo army in the sky gradually approached, and the expressions of many holy kings on the field gradually became serious. Their eyes opened wider and wider, and they couldn't help but exclaimed behind them.

"This is impossible!"

"When did Chi Sha and Chi Mie have so many masters?!"

I saw nearly 10,000 Xueluo tribesmen. Among them, nearly 10% exuded the aura of life and death realm, and the rest were almost all above the divine sea realm.

Compared with the Xueluo army behind them, although The number is much smaller, but the average strength is several levels stronger than it.

This is not over yet.

Next to the first Saint King Realm strongman who appeared before, six figures appear again.

Each figure exudes Powerful, an aura that can only be exuded by a strong person in the realm of the Holy King.

There is a figure among them, who is still a young man! His face is green, but his eyebrows are full of arrogance and unruly.

Many Holy Kings on the field were shocked, and their faces were all exposed. Shocked expression comes

"Seven Holy Kings! And they are all unfamiliar faces!"

"Chi Mieyu and others have not appeared yet, and together with them, there are eleven holy kings!"

"Oh my God, what kind of great opportunity did Chi Sha and Chi Mie two lines have? How could there be so many Saint King Realm experts?!"

All the Holy Kings were in disbelief. Even the blood barbarian was staring in that direction, his eyebrows furrowed, obviously suffering from a big impact.

Many Holy Kings looked at each other.

Such a comparison of strength.

On their side, the Holy King They were still at a disadvantage in terms of numbers!

The Saint Kings and their armies from the Chi Mie Chi Sha lineage gradually approached, and the Saint Kings discovered that all of these people's faces showed deep respect.

Including the Saint King realm figures.

It was like....Preparing to welcome the imminent appearance of a certain existence!

Just when the saint kings were confused and shocked, the Xueluo tribe in the sea of life and death realm slowly opened a passage from the middle.

Seven strong men in the saint king realm separated on both sides, with postures Respectfully and humbly.

All of them looked in the same direction.

All the Holy Kings opened their eyes wide.

The next moment, they saw...

A crimson throne that looked like it was made of blood slowly appeared in mid-air.

Under the guard of all the Xueluo tribesmen of Chisha and Chijie, he appeared!

On the throne, a young man from the Xueluo tribe who was taller, stronger and more well-proportioned than the average Xueluo tribe sat casually.

With a careless gesture, he held his extremely handsome cheek with his right hand, the broad bat wings flickering slightly behind his back, and the blood in his eyes flashed with indescribable strangeness and evil charm.

Noble, powerful, domineering, evil... all the holy kings couldn't help but have these words pop up in their minds when they saw this young man.

"Who is this person?..."

A holy king murmured in astonishment and said

"snort!"

At this time, a cold snort sounded.

Xue Man snorted coldly, stepped into the sky suddenly, reached the same height as the handsome young man, and stared at him coldly

"Who are you? What about the holy king who was so cruel that he destroyed two lines?"

The handsome young man narrowed his eyes slightly, as if he was sizing up Xue Man.

The arrogant and arrogant attitude made Xue Man's face filled with anger, and a powerful aura belonging to the late Saint King fiercely pressed down on the young man.

Many people were shocked.

The power of the Holy King in the later stage is not something that ordinary Holy Kings can bear.

But the next moment they were all stunned.

When the blood barbarian's momentum came in front of the handsome young man, it suddenly disappeared without a trace like a mud cow entering the sea. No trace.

So strong!

The blood man's eyes narrowed slightly, and he secretly thought in his heart that this person was not simple.

At this time, the handsome young man had slowly stood up from the throne.

He was condescending, overlooking everyone.

His indifferent voice was not loud but spread clearly throughout the audience.

"I am Chiluoian, I am here today just to tell you.."

"From now on, the Thirteen Blood Veins of the Red Blood East Ridge will be under the banner of our Red Blood Army!"

All the Holy Kings looked stunned. Before they could react, the young man was already looking at them indifferently, and then said:"If you agree, you will become the general of my Red Luo Army from now on!.."

"Hahaha..."

Suddenly a voice interrupted the young man's words, and Xue Man laughed angrily, staring at the handsome young man with eyes almost watering.

"I think you are crazy and want to conquer the thirteen meridians of the Red Blood East Ridge with one person..."

"Um?!"

Xue Man's voice suddenly stopped.

A brilliant and strange bloody sword light was reflected in his pupils, and his eyes suddenly opened wide.

All the saint kings saw was the handsome young man casually pointing his finger at Xue Man, and the bloody sword The light flashed across, and then the whole bloody beast exploded.

"Well.."

Everyone was stunned and stood there dumbly, unable to say a word.

At this time, the handsome young man slowly said the remaining half of the sentence

"If you don't agree, you will suffer the same fate as him."

The cold voice echoed through the sky, and the field was filled with deathly silence....

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The seven or eight Holy Kings on the field were all stunned and froze on the spot, their faces filled with incomparable shock and disbelief.

The blood barbarian, who was known as the strongest of the Thirteenth Lineage of the Red Blood East Ridge, and whose strength reached the late stage of the Saint King, was actually killed by the handsome young man in front of him with a single sword?!

Just like in a dream, many holy kings were so dizzy that they couldn't react for a long time.

The faces of the Saint Kings of the Chi Sha and Chi Mie Lines all showed expressions of admiration and awe, especially that of the young man in the Saint King Realm, whose eyes were completely filled with fanaticism.

Under the Killing Sword Soul, the blood barbarian cannot even exert its powerful self-healing ability.

Gu Shaoyang swallowed all the blood energy of this late-stage Saint King, and the blood-evil energy in his body surged like a tide, taking him one step closer to the late-stage Saint King. too fast!

It is countless times faster than the advancement of human martial arts in the Zhongtian Domain. Although it is related to Gu Shaoyang's complete extraction of attribute power, it can also be seen that the Xueluo clan's cultivation speed is very fast.

A Xueluo tribe member is stronger than the human race when he is born, and the period of cultivation from the starting point to the holy king realm is much shorter than that of the human race. This is one of the reasons why the Xueluo tribe has far more king realms than the Zhongtian realm. one.

Moreover, this is just a Xueluo clan.

There are also the Mo'ang tribe and the Qing'an tribe.

When the three tribes are added together, all the Saint Kings and Saint Lord Realm experts are very terrifying.

The more he learned about the alien race's heritage and strength, the heavier Gu Shaoyang's heart became.

Judging from the strength on the lighting surface, the human race has no chance of winning in this battle against the alien race.

"Do your best and obey destiny."

Gu Shaoyang thought silently.

Killing the blood barbarian shocked the whole audience. When Gu Shaoyang's eyes fell on the holy kings on the field again, these holy kings couldn't help but tremble and avoided his eyes in fear.

"Can you hear clearly what I just said?"

"Do you have any comments?"

The eyes of a holy king flashed, and he opened his mouth and was about to speak.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes immediately turned cold, and another sword light shot out.

The bloody sword light cut through the sky like bloody thunder, and only heard the holy king scream, He was cut into a ball of blood mist

"Extract attributes!"

Gu Shaoyang completely swallowed up the blood mist, and the power of the blood evil in his body was one step closer to the late stage of the king's realm. When the other holy kings saw this scene, their pupils shrank and their breaths were suffocated.

It was too domineering and cruel.

The key is strength, which is so powerful that they feel desperate.

All the Holy Kings are afraid of becoming the next souls killed by the sword, and they all lower their heads immediately, not daring to move.

"very good. Gu

Shaoyang nodded slightly and said calmly:"Since no one has any objections, the Thirteen Meridians of Red Blood East Ridge will respect me from now on."

My words, Chiluo Tian, are heaven!"

All the Xueluo clan members trembled violently.

In the vast East Ridge, only Gu Shaoyang's voice echoed in the entire world....

"elder brother.."

Chi Luo Jing walked to Gu Shaoyang respectfully.

Facing this brother who suddenly returned from the sky, Chi Luo Jing's heart was filled with admiration, admiration and fear.

It can be said that Gu Shaoyang has become his idol and his belief. Even if Gu Shaoyang tells him to die now, Chi Luo Jing will definitely not hesitate.

Because everything he had was given by Gu Shaoyang

"What's the matter?"

Gu Shaoyang sat on the throne and spoke coldly.

Chi Luo Jing hesitated for a moment, then gritted his teeth and said:"I don't think brother should let those people go back..."

"oh?"

Gu Shaoyang glanced at Chi Luo Jing indifferently.

Chi Luo Jing said quickly:"The Four Red Blood Ridges are respected by the Red Blood Saint Lord. The blood barbarian killed by my brother was originally a member of the Red Blood Holy Lord. If my brother could control those holy kings and let them go back like this, they would definitely complain to the Red Blood Holy Lord....



At that time...it may be difficult for my brother to explain to the Red-Blooded Holy Lord"

"Explain... Humph!

Gu Shaoyang sneered:"What do I have to say to him?".."

Gu Shaoyang looked directly into Chi Luo Jing's eyes and said calmly:"Do you think that the Scarlet Blood Holy Lord will come to punish me, the promising new overlord of Dongling, for a dead useless subordinate?"

Chi Luo Jing Yi He was stunned, and then showed a thoughtful expression.

"A broken rusty sword or a new sword that is more powerful and has more potential. Which one should you choose? Scarlet Blood Holy Lord, you know better..."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes seemed to hold the edge of a thin sword, and he sneered and said:"It would be better if those holy kings didn't go to the Scarlet Blood Holy Lord to complain....That is seeking death."

Gu Shaoyang said every word with an extremely cold voice:"I will let them know what the words I said before mean."

Chi Luo Jing trembled violently. She didn't dare to look into Gu Shaoyang's eyes anymore and buried her head deeply....

Three days later, Chixue came.

What came was a strong man from the Xueluo clan who was at the peak level of the Holy King.

A powerful aura belonging to the peak of the king realm enveloped the entire audience, overwhelming Gu Shaoyang's aura.

All the Saint Kings of the Thirteen Meridians of Red Blood East Ridge were present.

The holy kings who previously belonged to the Blood Barbarian faction all looked at Gu Shaoyang coldly, sneering in their hearts.

"If you dare to kill Lord Blood Man, the confidant of the Red Blood Holy Lord, Chi Luotian may not be able to escape death today."

"Although he is strong, he is too arrogant and does not know how high the sky is and how high he is."

"The messenger of the Holy Lord who is at the peak of the Holy King is here. I wonder where he can escape today."

But when the messenger at the peak of the Holy Lord spoke, everyone was stunned.

"Under the order of the Red Blood Holy Lord, Chi Luotian is specially appointed as the Lord of the Thirteen Bloodline of the Red Blood East Ridge, commanding the Thirteen Bloodline of the Red Blood East Ridge..."

"What?!"

"How can it be!"

"Did I hear it wrong?!"

The holy kings of the blood barbarian faction suddenly raised their heads, with expressions of shock and shock on their faces. Only

Gu Shaoyang, who was sitting on the bloody throne, had a faint smile on his face.

Chi Luo Jing's face was full of excitement, Gu Shaoyang's eyes were full of admiration and admiration.

Sure enough, as his brother expected!

Instead of punishing him, the Red Blood Holy Lord rewarded him, making him the king of the Red Blood East Ridge!

Gu Shaoyang's cold eyes slowly swept over the saint kings in the field.

The saint kings of the Blood Barbarian sect felt their bodies tighten and their whole bodies were cold.

The messenger of the Holy Lord at the peak of the Holy King glanced coldly at Gu Shaoyang on the throne. Then he said:"Chi Luotian, although the Holy Lord appreciates you very much, you have killed the blood barbarian after all. The following is your fault...

The Holy Lord has said that the next blood sacrifice will be doubled ten times!"

"Hiss..."

All the Holy Kings of the Xueluo Clan took a breath of cold air.

What is the concept of offering ten times the blood energy?

Is the Scarlet Blood Holy Lord planning to force the Thirteen Blood Veins of the Scarlet Blood East Ridge to death?

Gu Shaoyang smiled, nodded slightly and said:"Please rest assured, Holy Lord, Chi Luotian will not let Holy Lord down.""

"It'd better be this way, otherwise...snort!"

The messenger at the peak of the Holy King snorted coldly and left with a puff of his sleeves. When the messenger disappeared from the sky, Gu Shaoyang slowly stood up from the throne.

"Congratulations... Congratulations to Master Chi Luotian for officially taking charge of the Thirteen Meridians of the Red Blood East Ridge!"

A Holy King from the Blood Barbarian sect immediately stood up and shouted loudly.

The other Holy Kings also woke up from a dream and walked out one after another, shouting: "Congratulations to Master Chi Luotian...."

Gu Shaoyang had no expression on his face and punched out fiercely. The eight holy kings didn't even have time to react before they all exploded into a ball of blood mist.

Killing eight Saint King Realms instantly with one punch, so terrifying!

The atmosphere on the field suddenly became suffocating

"Extract attributes!"

Gu Shaoyang devoured half of the blood energy, and his aura surged. He was only one step away from the late stage of the Holy King.

Then, he shouted in a deep voice, "Where are the soldiers of the Nine Heavens of Life and Death of the Red Luo Army?"

Under the throne, a group of Xueluo people from the ninth level of life and death realm immediately came out with joy on their faces.

Gu Shaoyang waved his hand casually, and the blood mist immediately formed a blood cloud and floated over, covering all these people....

Chapter 445

There are more than twenty Xueluo clan members in this group of people from the ninth level of life and death realm shrouded in blood mist.

In an instant, half of the people exploded and died.

The Qi and blood of the Xueluo clan who died after their bodies exploded merged into the blood mist again without leaking out.

In the following time, several more people exploded and died.

Finally, all the blood mist merged into the seven figures, and the seven auras belonging to the realm of the Holy King suddenly rose up.

The seven newly promoted Saint Kings appeared on the scene, with ecstasy and excitement on their faces. They immediately knelt down in front of Gu Shaoyang and shouted: "Thank you Lord Chi Luotian for your gift!"

The rest of the Chi Luo Army His eyes were full of envy and fascination.

Although they have seen it countless times, they will be extremely shocked every time Gu Shaoyang uses this method to reach the sky.

Master Chi Luotian holds in his hands the supreme power that can enable them to achieve the Holy King Realm!

Although the chance of death from explosion is very high,...Once you get through it, you will reach the sky in one step!

For example, this time, a total of seven of the twenty-odd nine-level heavenly beings of life and death have achieved the Saint King Realm.

Close to a one-third chance of success.

This is already very high!

There are countless Xueluo people who are wasting their time in the realm of life and death.

Enough to give them the courage to give it a try.

Everyone hopes that they will be the next batch of lucky ones to receive the supreme gift from Lord Chiluoian.

Gu Shaoyang couldn't help but sneer in his heart as he looked at countless admiring and even fanatical looks.

This is his method.

Deter with strong force, and then seduce with the means of instilling power.

Give both grace and power.

The cohesion of the Red Army under him will reach an extremely terrifying level.

Become a sword.

An invincible sword!

And the existence of the killing sword soul makes this sword firmly in Gu Shaoyang's hands. It will not backfire on him, but will only stir up the Xueluo clan's situation step by step!

"What is the blood offering?"

At this moment, Gu Shaoyang remembered what the Holy Lord envoy had just left.

Chiluo Jing took a step forward and said in a low voice:"The blood offering is the offering made by all the clans to the Holy Lord. Previously, the blood energy offered to the thirteen meridians of Red Blood East Ridge was 100,000 blood energy per channel, for a total of 1.3 million blood energy..."

"Is one hundred thousand blood a mysterious concept?"

Gu Shaoyang narrowed his eyes and asked.

Chi Luoqing smiled bitterly and said:"A newly born tribesman, the total energy and blood in his body can be regarded as one blood energy..."

Gu Shaoyang's heart trembled.

The Xueluo tribe's physique is naturally much stronger than that of the human race. The qi and blood of a newborn Xueluo tribe member can almost match the qi and blood of an ordinary human adult man.

One hundred thousand blood is a tribe of 100,000 people, and 1.3 million blood is a tribe of 1.3 million people.

And the messenger of the Holy Lord said that next time the blood offerings of the Thirteen Meridians of Red Blood East Ridge will be increased tenfold.

That is 13 million copies of blood.

In other words, to achieve this goal, Gu Shaoyang needs to kill at least 13 million fellow humans!

"call..."

Gu Shaoyang slowly exhaled, releasing the suppressed and gloomy emotions in his heart.

At this time, Chi Luo Jing said in a low voice:"Brother, don't worry. Now the strength of our Chi Luo Army is stronger than the previous strength of the Thirteen Meridians of the Scarlet Blood East Ridge. If we go to the Lower Domain to plunder, we can rob everything we can." The blood will be more.."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed and he said coldly:"Take me to see"

"yes."

Chi Luo Jing took Gu Shaoyang to a secret place with a little excitement.

It was actually a void rift, but what was different from ordinary void rifts was that this void rift was maintained by streams of bloody power. It was very Stable.

When Gu Shaoyang stepped into it, he found that it was an existence similar to a space passage.

There was no turbulence in space, and even people below the king level could enter and exit safely. After walking a few steps, he saw the entrance.

A different place. The world of the Blood Fiend Continent.

The rich vitality of heaven and earth.

Gu Shaoyang's spirit was shocked. He had not absorbed the vitality of heaven and earth for a long time.

Chi Luo Jing followed Gu Shaoyang, suppressing his excitement and said: "Brother, hurry up and capture the Chi Luo Army." Call us together, all the creatures in this lower realm will become our blood-eating slaves..."

While Chi Luo Jing was talking, several figures suddenly appeared in front of Gu Shaoyang's eyes.

They are several figures that are very different from the human race. Each of them has four arms and a third eye between their eyebrows.

The moment they saw Gu Shaoyang and Chi Luo Jing, the expressions of these people suddenly changed. They made frightened sounds and turned around to run away.

Chi Luo Jing screamed and turned into a mass of blood and rushed forward. When he came back, his lips had become blood red and his face was full of evil expressions.

"Their flesh and blood is very delicious. Brother, don't you want to try it?"

Chi Luo Jing said to Gu Shaoyang sincerely.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed with light.



It turned out that he was not a human race....

He suddenly understood.

The foreign land that the Xueluo Clan, the Mohuang Clan, and the Qingyi Clan live in is too powerful. They make a living by conquering and plundering the lower realms. The Zhongtian Territory is not their only purpose.

This is also one of the reasons why the Xueluo clan alone has so many king-level gods and even deities, but the Zhongtian domain can still support it until now.

Because the three Xueluo clans were plundering the lower regions at the same time, not just the Zhongtian region!

Gu Shaoyang suddenly made a decision in his heart and whispered to Chi Luo Jing: "Go back now and summon the Chi Luo army to come."

"yes!"

Chi Luo Jing nodded excitedly, turned around and rushed into the void passage.

Gu Shaoyang stood quietly, feeling the world under him.

There are many similarities with the Zhongtian Domain. The vitality of heaven and earth is slightly weaker than that of the Zhongtian Domain. , it can be deduced from this that the number of top-level experts should also exceed that of Zhongtian Territory....

After a while, another native with four arms and three eyes discovered Gu Shaoyang's existence.

Feeling the powerful aura emanating from Gu Shaoyang's body, the native's face suddenly turned pale, then turned around and ran away.

Gu Shaoyang did not catch up, but remained as indifferent as ever.

Gradually, he felt powerful auras approaching.

Several more natives with four arms and three eyes appeared in front of Gu Shaoyang, and the aura exuding from them was almost in the realm of life and death.

The natives in the Realm of Life and Death sensed Gu Shaoyang's power, changed their expressions again, and fled again...

Just like this, Gu Shaoyang watched these natives keep calling for stronger ones.

Peak of life and death...

Early stage of king realm...

In the middle stage of King Realm... until a group of strong men in the early and middle stage of King Realm surrounded him. The leader was an indigenous strongman whose strength had reached the late stage of King Realm.

All the natives looked at Gu Shaoyang solemnly, as if they were facing a formidable enemy.

"唳——"

A scream suddenly came from the void passage behind Gu Shaoyang.

Immediately afterwards, large swathes of blood-red figures and extremely strong and violent blood evil energy flew out of the void passage.

The Red Army is here!

The auras of more than ten Saint King Realms surrounded Gu Shaoyang, and all the native King Realms changed their colors.

"Brother, let us kill them all!"

Chi Luo Jing's eyes were red, burning with deep desire and killing impulse.

The same was true for the rest of the Xue Luo clan.

Suddenly, Gu Shaoyang rose up, and a gray and white light bloomed from his hand.

The brilliance of this sword made The whole world seemed to change its color.

Both the Xueluo tribe and the indigenous king realm were all stunned.

"life and death...Reincarnation!"

Gu Shaoyang slashed out with one sword.

What he slashed was...

Red Army!

Uh... at that moment, all the native kings were stunned, dumbfounded, not knowing what was going on...

Chapter 446

Under Gu Shaoyang's reincarnation sword, the entire Xueluo tribe of the Red Luo Army fell into a state of confusion and stayed where they were, as if they had lost their souls.

Gu Shaoyang weaved a dream in each of their minds to kill the four-armed and three-eyed aliens and plunder their blood.

Then, Gu Shaoyang turned around.

The body made a crunchy sound like fried beans.

The height of nearly three meters gradually shrank, and Gu Shaoyang returned to his handsome and cold appearance when he was a human.

"? ! ! ! "

The four-armed and three-eyed natives showed horror and shock in their eyes, speaking in a language that Gu Shaoyang did not understand.

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly, and suddenly pointed a finger at the brow of a certain native who was in the early stage of King Realm.

All the natives on the field were shocked and were about to take action when they were stopped by one of the natives who was in the late king realm.

After a while, Gu Shaoyang retracted his finger.

He used the meaning of reincarnation to read the memory of the native king. With his incredible understanding, he learned the language of this world in just a few breaths.

"You...are not a blood demon?"

Gu Shaoyang heard the leader of the natives, the late King Realm strongman, hesitantly say to him.

Gu Shaoyang pondered and said:"In my hometown, they are called demons from the outside world..."

All the native kings breathed a sigh of relief.

Although Gu Shaoyang does not look like them with four arms and three eyes, he is still in the king's realm nurtured by the vitality of heaven and earth.

There is always a hint of righteousness and peace in the aura that can be traced back to the source, which is the basis for them to let down their guard.

"My name is Jiu Xiuyuan. The late-stage King Realm man said to Gu Shaoyang with gratitude:"Thank you very much

, you saved the lives of thousands of creatures in our Three-Eyed Tribe.""

Three-eyed tribe...

It's quite appropriate.

Gu Shaoyang shook his head slightly and said:"Don't be too optimistic too early. I am lurking among the Xueluo clan in order to save our clan. I have a big plan...

Although I want to save you, I can only do what I can.

This time I will lead the Xueluo clan. The Luo army is here to plunder blood. You must prepare enough blood for me...."

Jiu Xiuyuan was silent for a while and then said:"Apart from us, the Three-Eyed Clan, can the blood of ordinary creatures be enough?"

"Can."

This was what Gu Shaoyang had in mind from the beginning.

He didn't want to kill innocent foreigners like the Xueluo tribe, and he didn't want to lose his martial arts intention because he didn't reveal his identity as a human during the killing, so he could only rely on this method.

"That's easy to handle."

Jiu Xiuyuan turned around and gave instructions to the other three-eyed clan king-level warriors. The other three-eyed clan king-level warriors in the field left one after another to prepare. Only Jiu Xiuyuan was left alone, accompanying Gu Shaoyang.

Jiu Xiuyuan flew forward with Gu Shaoyang. , the two of them moved forward along the sky of the Sanmu Clan world.

Along the way, Gu Shaoyang saw mountains and rivers as beautiful as those in the Zhongtian Territory, as well as many wonderful scenery that were not found in the Zhongtian Territory.

Jiu Xiu looked at Gu Shaoyang from a distance and saw Lost in thought, he couldn't help but say:"It's beautiful, isn't it."

Gu Shaoyang nodded,"It's like my hometown."

"hehe.."

Jiu Xiuyuan gave a bitter smile and continued forward with Gu Shaoyang:"There is only this small area left..."

Gu Shaoyang looked startled.

Soon, he saw a curtain of light appearing in front of him, covering the sky and the sun, located on a certain mountain range, with the mountain range as the boundary, separating the two sides.

On one side, there are birds chirping and flowers fragrant, but on the other side, the sky is indeed full of blood. You can see that the evil spirit, demonic energy, and resentment soaring into the sky have condensed into essence, and they have gathered and dispersed into various terrifying shapes in the sky on the other side.

"Our world has been invaded by blood demons, green demons and pig demons..."

Jiu Xiuyuan looked gloomy and said:"We have used all the remaining power of the Three-Eyed Tribe to set up this sky-covering formation to temporarily hide from the sight of the aliens, but it is not a long-term solution...."

The day when the race will be extinct will eventually come."

Gu Shaoyang was silent, not knowing how to comfort him.

He looked at the scenes of the Three-Eyed Clan's creatures being devastated like hell on earth, as if he could see the future of the Zhongtian Territory human race.

If...

The plans of the gods failed.

Then, the present of the Three-Eyed Clan is the future of the human race in the Zhongtian Territory.

"but..."

Jiu Xiuyuan suddenly faced Gu Shaoyang seriously, saluted him with great solemnity, and said sincerely: "What Brother Gu did today is still a great kindness to our Sanmu Clan. Jiu Xiuyuan thanked Brother Gu on behalf of the Sanmu Clan. Passed."

The moment Jiu Xiuyuan bowed his head to Gu Shaoyang, the sky above Gu Shaoyang suddenly emitted thousands of rays of light.

A golden light visible to the naked eye dropped from the sky, flew into Gu Shaoyang's eyebrows, and disappeared.

Gu Shaoyang looked startled, and countless enlightenments arose in his heart.

"This is..."

"A cause and effect!"

His reincarnation of life and death saved countless creatures of the Three-Eyed Tribe. The Three-Eyed Tribe received his supreme kindness. The consciousness of Heavenly Dao manifested and gave Gu Shaoyang a ray of cause and effect. This ray of cause and effect was buried in Gu Shaoyang's heart. Next to the Power of Time seed that sprouted a little sprout, it also became a seed.

The seed grew rapidly and grew into a small sapling, which was slightly larger than the Power of Time. The power of cause and effect!

A feeling grew in Gu Shaoyang's heart. A huge surprise.

This is a supreme power comparable to the power of time.

Everything in the world, one drink and one peck, one cause and one effect, there must be a cause and an effect. The power of cause and effect is by no means inferior to the power of time.

It is also a power that very few people can master.

But now, Gu Shaoyang has obtained it.

With the power of cause and effect, countless golden and black threads immediately appeared in front of Gu Shaoyang's eyes.

He saw Jiu Xiuyuan in front of him, wrapped around Countless causal threads, these countless causal threads tightly bound him, making Gu Shaoyang feel that he was struggling.

Jiu Xiuyuan is responsible for the life and death of the Three-Eyed Clan, as well as the fate of many creatures in this world, so He is entangled in cause and effect.

Gu Shaoyang is thoughtful.

Then...What about yourself?

Gu Shaoyang lowered his head and looked at himself

At first glance, he was stunned.

If the number of causal lines on Jiu Xiuyuan's body is ten times or a hundred times that of the average King Realm, then the number of causal lines on his body...

It's a hundred times, a thousand times, a thousand times more than Jiu Xiuyuan!



Moreover, there are several extremely thick, long and strong causal lines tightly connected to him, but I don't know which direction they are connected to.

"If it were an ordinary person, burdened with so many karma, he would probably die long ago.

And not only am I fine, but I also have great luck, and my martial arts progress is unprecedentedly fast. What is going on?"

Gu Shaoyang frowned and couldn't figure it out.

The power of cause and effect he has now is still very weak. He can only see, but not clearly....

Not to mention the impact.

Jiu Xiuyuan also saw the sight of Gu Shaoyang receiving the gift of Fang Tiandao's consciousness. He smiled lightly and said, "It likes you very much."..."

As soon as he said half a sentence, his eyes showed a deep sense of sadness.

"Unfortunately, its days are numbered"

"What?!"

Gu Shaoyang was shocked.

What Jiu Xiuyuan said is of course the way of heaven. What does it mean that the way of heaven is numbered?

Will the way of heaven also die?"

Jiu Xiuyuan shook his head and sighed softly: "Brother Gu, follow me. bring it on.."

Chapter 447

Gu Shaoyang followed Jiu Xiuyuan in another direction.

Toward the extreme west of the continent beneath our feet.

Along the way, there are still various landscapes of birds singing, flowers fragrant, and strange mountains and beautiful waters.

But the deeper he went, the more desolate and decayed the scene Gu Shaoyang saw.

The sky became dim, the land turned into desert, and the vegetation and forests became sparse.

Even the vitality of heaven and earth has become weak and close to nothing.

Gu Shaoyang felt a will to die.

Just as Jiu Xiuyuan said, the will of this world is declining.

Gu Shaoyang suddenly understood why the will of this world was so generous and gave him a trace of causal power.

As heaven and earth decline together, manifestations of the will of heaven and earth become more frequent, gaining more "popularity".

Soon, Gu Shaoyang and Jiu Xiuyuan reached the end of the world.

What appeared in front of Gu Shaoyang's eyes was a turbid blackness. He saw that at the edge of the world, the void was constantly collapsing and sinking.

The world is collapsing, being swallowed up by a terrifying force, turning into nothingness and chaos.

Thunder and fire roared.

It is the power of destruction!

Gu Shaoyang stared at the scene in front of him intently, and a vague understanding rose from the bottom of his heart.

The Great Disruption.

Great destruction.

A powerful dark purple sword light bloomed from Gu Shaoyang's body.

Destroy the power of the sword soul!

Originally, he only comprehended a trace of the soul-destroying power of the sword, but with Gu Shaoyang's understanding at this moment, it rapidly grew and became stronger.

The power of the Destruction Sword Soul became stronger and stronger, and in the end even Jiu Xiuyuan had to stay hundreds of miles away from Gu Shaoyang.

Scenes of space collapsing and everything turning into nothingness began to appear around Gu Shaoyang.

It was as if he was in the center of a small, shattered world, extremely terrifying.

Jiu Xiuyuan showed a shocked and horrified expression on his face.

At this moment, Gu Shaoyang put too much pressure on him, almost to the point of frightening him.

The dark purple sword lights surrounding Gu Shaoyang were each powerful enough to kill him a thousand times.

He looked at Gu Shaoyang as if he was looking up at the heaven and earth, looking directly at the laws of the great road!

Finally, the power of destroying the sword soul was realized by Gu Shaoyang to the extreme, and it was completely completed!

Gu Shaoyang opened his eyes, and two rays of light burst out of his eyes.

This light directly shattered the void, causing the space in front of him to collapse.

And the aura on his body is also rising, climbing to a high level... click... the shackles are broken!

In this area, thousands of miles away, all the remaining vitality of heaven and earth gathered together.

With Gu Shaoyang as the center, a huge vortex of vitality was formed. breakthrough!

Late stage of King Realm!

There was a huge and inexplicable force around Gu Shaoyang that suddenly spread to all directions, expanding to a thousand miles.

Being enveloped by this power, Jiu Xiuyuan's body tightened suddenly, and a deep sense of powerlessness and despair arose in his heart.

"Heaven...the power of heaven?!"

Jiu Xiuyuan exclaimed!

"No."

Gu Shaoyang retracted this power and said calmly:"This is the power of 'domain'."

Domain is the fundamental difference between Zhongtian Domain martial arts and other worlds.

Gu Shaoyang's domain, which has been integrated into the power of the Destruction Sword Soul, has become a hundred times stronger again.

Gu Shaoyang firmly believes that at this moment, no king realm can break his domain.

And in In his domain, he is the heaven and earth, the only master, controlling the life and death of all people.

It can also be said that Gu Shaoyang has reached, under the divine king...Invincible state!

"But you are right. If it continues to evolve like this, my domain may really be able to create a new world. By then, my will will be like the will of heaven...."

Gu Shaoyang said thoughtfully.

Jiu Xiuyuan's face was filled with shock.

He was not at the human king level in the Zhongtian Domain and did not understand Gu Shaoyang's martial arts, but this did not prevent him from being shocked by Gu Shaoyang's performance.

What a feat it is for humans to evolve the way of heaven.

It's countless times stronger than their Sanmu Clan's martial arts.

"I firmly believe now..."

Jiu Xiuyuan said to Gu Shaoyang with a complicated face:"Your world will never be destroyed at the hands of blood demons and other aliens. Such a wonderful Tao and such a stunning person like Brother Gu exist..."

Your world should be tens of thousands of times more exciting."

Gu Shaoyang also fell into deep thought.

Yes,"domain" is not original to him, he is just a latecomer. Although his domain is unparalleled in ancient times and today, Gu Shaoyang does not believe that no one in ancient times or ancient times has reached the level close to him. Or to the extent that he is comparable to him.

He has seen in the Shinto Monument that a long time ago, there were countless gods and kings in the Zhongtian Domain, and they seemed to be working together to resist a certain catastrophe.

If those characters failed, then the Zhongtian Domain should not It's right to re-exist.

But if it succeeds, where will those heavenly gods go?

Gu Shaoyang can't figure it out.

Perhaps, he will not be able to figure out the reason for all this until he grows to another level.

"The power of the Divine Lord should come from the domain. With the strength of my current domain, I don't know if I can compete with the Divine Lord..."

Maybe it's still a little worse, but if I can integrate the power of life and death, reincarnation, cause and effect, or time..."

A strange light bloomed in Gu Shaoyang's eyes, full of great confidence,"My domain will definitely be able to crush the Divine Lord, there is no doubt about it." In the world where the Three-Eyed Clan is located, decline is inevitable, and this process is very short. It will be over in a short time, maybe tens of thousands or even thousands of years.

Gu Shaoyang's mood became heavier and he said to Jiu Xiuyuan:"Isn't it that the Three-Eyed Clan is doomed to perish? Even if the Xueluo Clan and others give up conquering this world, where will you go after the world declines?"

Jiu Xiuyuan turned out to be much more open-minded than Gu Shaoyang expected.

He smiled slightly and said lightly:"Maybe, but hope always exists...."

"Brother Gu, look."

Jiu Xiuyuan suddenly stretched out his hand, and a clear light bloomed on his fingertips.

Where the fingertips landed, a hole opened in the void. Behind the hole was not darkness and chaos, but a scene of birds singing and the fragrance of flowers.

Jiu Xiuyuan stepped in This new space entrance.

Gu Shaoyang followed and walked in.

A fresh and rich vitality of heaven and earth suddenly hit his face.

It was several times richer than the middle heaven domain, and Gu Shaoyang could feel a lush and vigorous energy from this heaven and earth. Vitality.

Like a newborn, giving people a feeling of freshness and tranquility.

"here it is.."

"Here is the escape route it leaves us."

The thing Jiu Xiuyuan pointed to was naturally the way of heaven.

Gu Shaoyang looked up and saw the paradise-like world here, with various mountains and forest vegetation, lush vegetation, clear gurgling water, and indescribable joy and peace.

The world is not big, and it is also With a territory of tens of thousands of miles, it is not as large as the top holy land of Zhongtian Territory.

Gu Shaoyang saw that there are many Sanmu people living in this world.

Their strength is not very strong, but each one is very young. , are extremely energetic.

Each one is practicing hard and sweating, just like he did when he was practicing Qi Yuanjing.

Gu Shaoyang was thoughtful. He slowly stretched out his hand, and a touch of blue light bloomed on his fingertips.

Different from The green brilliance of the Immortal Sword Soul is clearer and lighter in color, reminding people of the young leaves unearthed after the rain and the branches blown by the spring breeze.

"This is..."

Gu Shaoyang murmured:"I hope?..."

"Destruction is not the end, the ultimate point of destruction is rebirth, just like life and death, the state of extreme death is often filled with vitality.

The great road is fifty, Tianyan is forty-nine, there is always that one that escapes, ethereal and indistinct...

It's like reincarnation."

This newly understood power, Gu Shaoyang calls it the power of rebirth, which is at the same level as the power of the Destruction Sword Soul, but it is still very weak at the moment.

Gu Shaoyang seems to have grasped the concepts of rebirth, destruction, life and death, and reincarnation. The connection between these forces.

But the truth contained in it is too difficult and difficult for him to understand.

"Wow wow wow..."

A loud cry sounded from the small village below him. Gu Shaoyang's eyes moved, and he and Jiu Xiuyuan looked down together....

Chapter 448



A Sanmu tribesman was born.

At the moment when Gu Shaoyang just realized the power of new life.

The loud cries could penetrate the clouds and reach their ears, which made both Gu Shaoyang and Jiu Xiuyuan feel incredible.

"Go down and have a look."

The two of them disappeared into the sky at the same time.

When they reappeared, they were already in a small wooden house. In the wooden house, a big man from the Three-Eyed Tribe was full of joy, and lying on the bed was a Sanmu man with a pale face and sweating profusely. A woman from the Eye tribe.

Both of them looked lovingly at a newly born baby from the Three Eyes tribe. When they saw the appearance of Gu Shaoyang and Jiu Xiuyuan, they were suddenly startled. Then they showed respect and admiration, and they fell down to worship.

"Lord Xiuyuan!"

Jiu Xiuyuan released a force to stop the two people's movements, while Gu Shaoyang stared at the three-eyed baby. His fair and delicate arms were like lotus roots, his face was round, and his eyes were bright, especially the third one on the forehead. The eyes are very spiritual and endearing.

After the baby cried for the first time, he never cried again. He was not afraid when he saw Gu Shaoyang, and laughed out loud.

He seemed to be quite close to him.

This scene surprised both the baby's parents and Jiu Xiuyuan.

Gu Shaoyang looked at the baby, pondered for a while, and suddenly pointed at the baby's eyebrows, where the third eye was. Suddenly

, a touch of cyan light melted into the baby's body, and the baby seems to be getting stronger

"Poof.."

The next moment, two more arms came out from the baby's back.

The baby with four arms and three eyes suddenly became six arms and three eyes.

And these two extra arms, not only do not have any sense of disobedience, but they appear smooth and natural. With six arms and three eyes, he seems to be closer to perfection than the other three-eyed tribe with four arms and three eyes.

"You were born with the power of new life, and I will give you this opportunity."

Gu Shaoyang said calmly.

Then he turned to Jiu Xiuyuan and said, "I left a martial arts seed that belongs to me in his body. If we meet again by fate, he can become my first disciple, Gu Shaoyang."

"Thank you, Brother Gu!"

Jiu Xiuyuan was overjoyed.

He had personally seen Gu Shaoyang realize the power of destroying the sword soul and the "realm".

He himself admired and admired the martial arts of the Zhongtian Territory human race, and Gu Shaoyang could leave a legacy in the Sanmu Clan. It is a great thing for the Three-Eyed Clan and this baby.

Although the baby's parents don't know who Gu Shaoyang is, they don't seem to be from the Three-Eyed Clan.

But it can allow the strongest person in the Three-Eyed Clan to cultivate great. The person who is treated with such caution is undoubtedly an extremely powerful person. I am extremely grateful at that moment.

Gu Shaoyang didn't say anything more and took a deep look at the baby. The baby was also looking at him intently, as if he wanted to deeply understand his appearance. In mind

"Let's go."

Gu Shaoyang disappeared into the hut, and Jiu Xiuyuan also left with him.

Three days later, Gu Shaoyang returned to the place where he first came.

The void passage still existed, and tens of thousands of Red Luo troops still stood there, indulging in. Unable to extricate myself from the dream of massacring the Three-Eyed Tribe

"This is the blood you need, Brother Gu."

Jiu Xiuyuan handed Gu Shaoyang countless blood energy stored in blood-colored crystals.

They were all replaced by the blood energy of monsters or creatures. The quality was mottled and far inferior to that of warriors.

Gu Shaoyang glanced hastily and saw that there were only about two A blood worth less than a million

"This is already our limit.."

Jiu Xiuyuan smiled bitterly

"That's it."

Gu Shaoyang was just using this blood energy to fool him and didn't care.

Immediately afterwards, his body straightened up again and became stronger. His handsome and cold face also became enchanting. Chi

Luotian of the Thirteen Meridians of the Red Blood East Ridge The throne is back again!

Gu Shaoyang waved his hand, and a bloody force enveloped the entire Red Luo Army. He stood up and headed towards the void passage.

"Dear fellow Taoist, see you again in the future."

The bloody figure disappeared into the passage, and with a "boom", the passage collapsed.

Jiu Xiuyuan stared at the slowly closing void passage with a complex expression, and sighed in a low voice: "Take care...."

Then, he bowed deeply towards the place where the void passage disappeared.

The other three-eyed clan kings also followed suit and bowed deeply.....

"wake up!"

Gu Shaoyang withdrew the power of reincarnation, and tens of thousands of Red Luo troops immediately broke free from the confusion of reincarnation.

Each one seemed to be waking up from a dream, ignorant and ignorant.

Suddenly, a loud bang shocked everyone.

"boom!"

Gu Shaoyang slapped the throne hard, and the bloody throne broke into thousands of pieces. The terrifying coercion enveloped the whole place, which contained a trace of the power of the killing sword soul, making everyone in the Red Luo Army feel cold and silent.

"The harvest this time..."

The strange blood glow in Gu Shaoyang's eyes flickered like a sword glow, and he said coldly, condescendingly: "I'm very dissatisfied."

Everyone in the Red Luo Army was sweating profusely, and they realized that it was because they had plundered too little blood, thus offending Master Chiluotian.

The Chiluo Army gritted its teeth and shouted: "Please, Lord Chiluotian, give us another chance. If we enter the lower realm again, we will surely plunder enough blood!"

"Please Lord Chiluotian give us another chance!"

Everyone in the Red Luo Army shouted.

Gu Shaoyang snorted coldly and said calmly: "No chance....The blood of the untouchables in the lower realm is so poor that even if they are all killed, they still won't have enough blood to offer sacrifices...."

"What to do?"

Chi Luo Jing was stunned.

"what to do?"

Gu Shaoyang smiled coldly, with fierce murderous intent.

"If you don't have enough, grab it! Then go and kill! Is there any way to gain blood faster than robbing people from other clans?..."

"What?!"

Chi Luo Jing and all the Chi Luo Army Saint Kings were shocked and exclaimed.

"The Red-Blooded Holy Lord does not allow clansmen of the same lineage to kill each other. This may..."

"That was before.."

Gu Shaoyang had no expression on his face and said coldly:"It's different now. I am in charge of the Thirteen Meridians of Red Blood East Ridge. If I say yes...then that's okay!"

"If the red-blooded bloodline doesn't work, then go get it from other holy masters' bloodlines! Doesn't the Red-Blooded Holy Lord require ten times the blood energy to be worshiped? I give him..."

A mysterious smile appeared on Gu Shaoyang's face, and he said in a low voice:"I will give him a hundred times! A thousand times!..."

All the Chiluo soldiers were suddenly shocked.

Chi Luo Jing and Yigan Xue Luo Clan Saint King seemed to have thought of something, their faces showed unspeakable excitement, and their bodies trembled slightly....

A deserted bloody valley somewhere.

Countless Xueluo clan strongmen were stationed densely, led by seven or eight strong men from the early stage of the Saint King to the middle stage of the Saint King, facing a huge void passage.

"Please be more careful when heading to the Lower Domain this time...."

A strong man from the Xueluo tribe in the middle stage of the Saint King said in a deep voice to the other Saint Kings:"The strength of this lower domain is not weak, and there are many Saint King realm experts blocking the way outside the domain. The compatriots who went to this domain before have always had setbacks. damage..."

"No problem!"

A Holy King smiled evilly and said: "If you don't encounter them, forget it. If you encounter them, just leave them behind. The lowly people in the lower domain are weak, and I can easily deal with two of them at the same level..."

Speaking of which, the blood in this lower domain is particularly delicious, and it makes me drool just thinking about it."

"Hahaha..."

I remembered the wild laughter in the field

"Then go ahead."

The saint kings were about to summon their army to enter the void passage, when suddenly a bloody sword light struck from above their heads. The terrifying power of the killing sword soul caused the expressions of all the Xueluo saint kings on the scene to change drastically.

"who! ? Dare to sneak attack on our evil bloodline!..."

Chapter 449

The only answer to these holy kings was the terrifying power of killing.

Under the bloody sword light, the six Xueluo clan strongmen in the early stage of the Saint King had no time to even dodge, and were directly stirred into blood mist.

The power of the Killing Sword Soul also shattered their consciousness, so they had no chance to regroup their bodies.

The blood mist all over the sky gathered into a long bloody dragon, whistling and flying in one direction.

The long bloody dragon was swallowed by one person.

This man was handsome, sitting on a throne that looked like it was made of blood. He closed his eyes slightly, and the blood mist poured into his body, and the aura on his body also surged.

Suddenly...breakthrough!

Gu Shaoyang opened his eyes, and a power belonging to the late King Realm enveloped the entire place, making countless Xueluo tribesmen in the valley turn pale.

It is very easy to break through the cultivation level of the heretic blood evil power, and it is only a hair away from the late king level.

Now, with the help of the blood energy of the six early Saint Kings, he finally helped him complete this step of breakthrough and completely enter the ranks of the late Saint Kings.

The Red Luo Army walked out from behind Gu Shaoyang on both sides, staring at the fellows below with red eyes, with murderous looks on their faces. As long as Gu Shaoyang gave an order, they would immediately pounce on them.

"Who are you!"

The few remaining holy kings stared at Gu Shaoyang in horror and shouted loudly:"We are under the command of the Evil Blood Lord. If you dare to attack your own clan, aren't you afraid that the Evil Blood Lord will cause trouble for you?!"

Gu Shaoyang had no expression on his face and muttered in a low voice:"Kill!"

"Roar!"

Tens of thousands of Red Luo troops screamed together, swooping down like a bloody torrent.

In an instant, countless Blood Luo tribes fought together.

And a dozen Saint King Realm masters under Gu Shaoyang also attacked Xie Xue. The Holy King with pulse was surrounded and besieged.

Screams kept ringing in his ears, and his blood and murderous aura surged to the sky.



Gu Shaoyang sat expressionlessly on the throne, holding his face with one hand, giving people a weak and careless look. Lazy, noble, and domineering temperament.

It was as if all the killings had nothing to do with him.

And all the Xueluo clan who died in the battle, whether they were the Red Luo army or the evil blood sect, all had their blood energy affected by a certain The pull of the invisible force converged into a huge transparent crystal beside Gu Shaoyang. The transparent crystal was quickly smudged red by the blood, and the color gradually deepened, and finally it seemed like dark red plasma was slowly flowing in it..

Finally, all the fighting subsided.

The evil blood sect was completely wiped out, and the Red Luo Army lost nearly one-third.

However, the surviving Red Luo Army was more capable and powerful.

Like a warrior who fought a hundred battles!

Gu Shaoyang's five fingers became claws, and he fiercely Grabbed a bloody angry dragon from the blood crystal on his side

"I have a reward!"

Gu Shaoyang shouted coldly, and the bloody angry dragon divided into countless rays of blood and merged into the bodies of everyone in the Red Army.

The aura of the soldiers of the Red Army who merged with the blood suddenly surged, and one-third of them broke through the realm on the spot.

Everyone looked excited and Fanatic, he knelt down and shouted:"Thank you Lord Chiluo for the reward!"

No one has ever dared to attack the same clan so unscrupulously and plunder the blood of the same clan with such violent means.

Only Gu Shaoyang dares!

And he also has the extraordinary means of instilling strength in people and forcibly helping them break through the realm.

Follow Gu Shaoyang all the way to where he is now. The Red Luo Army has vaguely regarded Gu Shaoyang as their god, their god! They are so loyal that their temperament has become rampant, crazy, and unscrupulous.

Gu Shaoyang casually waved a bloody sword light, slashing the path from the valley to the Zhongtian Territory. The void passage was destroyed.

Then he said coldly: "Go to the next place."

"yes!"

The bloody throne disappears into the void....

Outland.

Tao Yi Temple.

Hu Fei, Hansha Dao, walked in from outside the temple, with a hint of fatigue that could not be concealed between his brows.

Not physically, but more mentally.

It has been almost a year since he came to the outside world. He has been fighting fierce battles with foreign races and wandering between life and death. There is a faint tendency for his strength to break through.

Of course, the number of hidden wounds on his body gradually increased.

Hu Fei looked around and saw that many kings had expressionless faces and felt a bit numb.

"There are fewer and fewer people..."

Compared with when they first came to Daoyi Temple, the number of king realms was at least a quarter less.

And this is only a short period of one year.

Everyone felt an invisible and tremendous pressure.

No one knows how long this war will last. It takes thousands of years and hundreds of millions of people in the Zhongtian Territory to give birth to a king, but so many kings are lost in one year.

Green and yellow do not pick up.

Does the Zhongtian Territory human race really have any hope of winning?

No one knows, and the gods haven't shown up for a long time.

"Brother Hu!"

A clear voice sounded in his ears. Hu Fei looked forward and saw a handsome young man walking towards him with a smile.

"Brother Han."

Hu Fei also had a smile on his face.

He and Han Xiaozi had the same temperament. They had gone on many interception and killing missions together in the past year and had saved each other's lives. They had long been friends of life and death.

Han Xiaozi's hand He grabbed a small wine flask in his hand and said with a smile:"Some time ago, someone brought it from the Zhongtian Territory. It is drunk by the breeze. The wine tastes clear, sweet and mellow. You must try it.""

"Thank you."

Hu Fei smiled and thanked him, and was about to leave with Han Xiaozi.

Before leaving, he inadvertently glanced at the most eye-catching light curtain in the hall. When he saw the name on the light curtain, Hu Fei was suddenly stunned.

"Brother Hu! Brother Hu..."

Han Xiaozi called twice, but Hu Fei was indifferent, as if he was deaf, staring blankly in the direction of the light curtain.

"what happened?"

Han Xiaozi's face showed doubts, and he followed Hu Fei's gaze.

There were only two rankings on the light screen.

The King's Realm Heavenly Ranking!

There is also the Combat Strength and Merit List!

There is almost no change in the ranking of the King's Realm Heavenly Ranking. Number one on the King's Realm Ranking , Gu Shaoyang!

Seeing this name, Han Xiaozi felt a sigh of relief in his heart, with a feeling of admiration like a mountain.

A young junior who is less than fifty years old, just suppresses them, the so-called geniuses who are hundreds of years old and nearly a thousand years old. He couldn't hold his head up.

Even Lin Jue, who was known as the number one person in the King Realm within a thousand years, could never compete with Gu Shaoyang.

That one in the middle of the sky!

Han Xiaozi took a look at his ranking. He had once again Squeezed into the king list.

Ranked twenty-fifth!

In addition to the slight improvement in strength this year, there are also...

Some of the geniuses on the king's list have fallen....

Han Xiaozi felt a faint sadness in his heart, but he still couldn't find the reason for Hu Fei's shock.

Turning his gaze, Han Xiaozi looked at the combat merit list.

Nothing seems to have changed... wrong!

First... isn't the first one the most mysterious demon lord?

Since the establishment of the merit list, it has been firmly occupying the first position. How come the Demon Lord has become the second place now? the first is....

Gu Shaoyang!

Him again?!

Han Xiaozi was also stunned, with a look of disbelief on his face.

Wink.

Gu Shaoyang's name is still above the Demon Lord, and his subsequent records are: killing foreigners, thirty-two in the early King Realm, twenty in the middle King Realm, eighteen in the late King Realm, and two in the peak King Realm!!! crazy!

Han Xiaozi felt as if he had been struck by lightning, and could hardly believe his eyes. this...How can this be?!

Is Gu Shaoyang a monster? In just one year, he actually killed so many foreign kings.

Moreover, it had only been a short time since he had been promoted to the King Realm, and he had killed more than one expert at the peak of the King Realm.

What does this prove?

This proves that he did not kill the king-level peak by luck, but that he himself has the combat power above the king-level peak!

"Hiss..."

Han Xiaozi took a breath of cold air.

His eyes had become horrifying.

When he was less than fifty, he ranked first on both the King List and the Merit List.

Not even the Demon Lord.

This is Gu Shaoyang...

It's really outrageous!

Chapter 450

Zhongtian Lieyang and Gu Shaoyang ranked first on both lists!

Overwhelm the Demon Lord!

This news quickly spread throughout the Daoyi Temple like crazy, and was known to countless powerful people in the human king realm.

Everyone was shocked.

After that...

Huge perk!

What is the human race lacking most now?

He is neither a king-level expert nor a divine king. What he lacks is morale!

What is lacking is any hope that they can win or survive this protracted racial war.

And Gu Shaoyang...

Now I am carrying such a hope!

He is less than fifty years old and can kill people at the peak of the King Realm.

What is this concept?

The appointed divine king!

If Gu Shaoyang had not died, almost everyone would be sure that in a hundred years, decades, or even a shorter period of time, the Zhongtian Territory human race would usher in their new divine king for thousands of years! or...

Tianzun is not impossible.

A strange light bloomed in the eyes of all the king-level experts.

Tianzun...

How long has it been since a Heavenly Lord was born in Zhongtian Territory? It's been a long, long time.

Now, there is a supreme genius with the appearance of a Heavenly Lord existing beside them. How can it not be exciting?!

"Pooh!"

A strong man in the middle stage of the King Realm looked at the two dazzling names on the light screen and cursed fiercely: "I became a king at three hundred years old and became a middle stage King Realm at five thousand years old. How can I become a king? Let a little kid who is not even fifty years old be compared...."

This strong man in the middle stage of King Realm picked up his sword and strode out of the temple.

"I'll come back after I kill ten more alien king-level heads!"

"The human race is in danger, so I should use my body to carve out a glimmer of life for the human race in the Zhongtian Domain!"

"right!"

A King Realm expert followed up and loudly echoed: "I will go with you, and I will kill ten heads of foreign King Realm people before I come back!"

"Cut off ten heads of foreign king-level people before returning!"...

Countless kings stood up and walked out of Daoyi Temple one after another.



In front of us is the dark and boundless starry sky outside the territory, and the future is uncertain.

Many king realms looked at each other, and one king realm gave a wry smile and said: "Fellow Taoists, ten heads of foreign king realms... I'm afraid they won't be strong enough... If they leave and never come back...."

The middle-level King Realm expert who was the first to leave the palace stepped into the starry sky without looking back, and said dully: "Then I'll never come back."

The bodies of all the King Realm men trembled suddenly, and intense energy shot out from their eyes. mango

"Yes, then it will never come back."

Countless figures disappeared outside the Daoyi Temple.

They will each hide in the void, comprehend the martial arts, sharpen their swords and prepare for battle, and serve for the human race in the Zhongtian Domain....Burn this body!

Hu Fei and Han Xiaozi were also stunned and speechless.

Han Xiaozi suddenly smiled, looked at Hu Fei and said: "Brother Hu, why don't you get drunk with this pot of fresh breeze, wait for you and me to come back?" ...Isn't it too late to drink?! Hu

Fei laughed loudly, nodded and said: "Very good!" "...."

Gu Shaoyang looked at the twenty blood-colored crystals neatly arranged in front of him.

There seems to be thick plasma flowing in each crystal.

Each crystal contains one million pieces of blood.

Twenty.

That's a total of 20 million pieces of blood.

It far exceeded the requirements of the Scarlet-Blooded Holy Lord.

During this period of time, Gu Shaoyang fought against various factions of the Xueluo tribe, killing more than hundreds of thousands of Xueluo tribesmen.

Every Xueluo warrior who was selected to conquer the Lower Domain was very strong. Killing one of them could equal a hundred thousand points of blood energy.

Gu Shaoyang was the result of him and the Red Luo Army devouring most of them, otherwise, he would have gained even more blood.

At this time, his aura was infinitely close to the peak of King Realm.

The number of the Red Luo Army under his command has reached 50,000, and their strength is above the divine sea!

An extremely terrifying force.

Fifty thousand divine seas!

Even in the Xueluo clan, no pulse master has ever been able to assemble such an iron army.

Gu Shaoyang did it!

He spent millions of blood on the Luo clan...Raise him 50,000 Red Luo troops!

The 50,000 Red Army soldiers who were forcibly promoted by him all had scarlet eyes, and their eyes were full of madness, bloodlust, and fanaticism.

If you regard him as a god, all other people can be killed!

"Heretic, with my ability to extract attributes, the progress is really too fast...."

Gu Shaoyang's face became more enchanting and more handsome, and a ball of blood in his eyes kept dancing.

"Even I feel a little unable to suppress the violent consciousness in my mind, not to mention these ordinary Xueluo tribe. If they are promoted further, they will become a group of monsters with no independent consciousness and completely controlled by murderous intent...."

"but..."

A sneer appeared at the corner of Gu Shaoyang's mouth, "Isn't this exactly what I want to see?"

"Use the power of the Xueluo Clan to consume the power of the Xueluo Clan. When necessary, the sword of the Red Luo Army will be destroyed if it should be destroyed!"

A bloody sword light emerged silently in the hand. The sword light contained unspeakable horror. Ordinary people might just take a glance at it and fall into endless chaotic thoughts of killing and be unable to extricate themselves.

"The killing sword soul has also increased to an extreme..."

Gu Shaoyang's face showed a thoughtful look, "I seem to be able to touch the existence of power at another level. If the power of the sword soul transforms further, what will it be?..."

Gu Shaoyang doesn't know, but he will know one day

"call..."

A violent wind came swiftly.

A strong man from the Xueluo tribe who exuded the peak power of the powerful King Realm appeared in front of Gu Shaoyang.

It was the envoy of the Holy Lord who had given him the orders of the Red-Blooded Holy Lord before.

There was anger and coldness on the face of the Holy Lord's envoy. He shouted condescendingly to Gu Shaoyang: "Chi Luotian, you are so bold that you killed your fellow Blood Luo people, which attracted many Holy Lords to attack the Scarlet Blood Holy Lord.

The Scarlet Blood Holy Lord is furious, you die. When the time comes, why don't you follow me to plead guilty to the Holy Lord?!"

Gu Shaoyang slowly raised his head, narrowed his eyes and looked at this messenger of the Holy Lord, his posture was arrogant, frivolous, and extremely arrogant.

He spoke softly: "You... Why do you dare to stand on my head?"

"Um?!"

The envoy of the Holy Lord looked startled, and then became furious, "Chi Luotian, what did you say?!"

"I said.."

Gu Shaoyang slowly sat up from the throne, stared at the Holy Lord's envoy, the cold light in his eyes revealed little by little, and said: "Why do you dare to stand on top of my head?!"

"Why do you dare to stand on top of my head?!"

Gu Shaoyang's voice quickly became louder, and in the end it was like thunder rolling across the sky.

The Holy Lord's envoy's face changed drastically. For some reason, he felt a feeling from Gu Shaoyang that made him extremely palpitating.

This feeling Holy Lord The envoy was so ashamed and angry that he couldn't help but take action directly: "Chi Luotian, you die!"

"snort!"

Gu Shaoyang had already jumped up. In less than a thousandth of a blink of an eye, he had already appeared in front of the Holy Lord's envoy at the peak of the king's realm. The

Holy Lord's envoy was shocked, and before he could react, a big hand had already pressed down on him. head.

Use force...

"boom!"

His head exploded.

Gu Shaoyang's hand shot out endless bloody sword light, completely shattering the remaining body of the Holy Lord Messenger.

"Extract attributes!"

A ball of blood mist was swallowed by Gu Shaoyang's mouth.

He was one step closer to the peak of the Holy King, just one layer of window paper could be pierced at any time.

After doing all this, Gu Shaoyang waved his hand and rolled up twenty pieces of paper on the ground. Blood crystal stone shouted coldly: "Where is the Red Luo Army! Fifty thousand Red Luo troops shouted in unison:"

The Red Luo troops are here!"

An extremely evil smile appeared on Gu Shaoyang's face, and he said word by word:"Follow me... to give gifts to the Red Blood Holy Lord!"