

## Attributes 451

Chapter 451

A huge mountain over ten thousand feet high.

The huge mountain was a heavy blood red, as if it was completely soaked and dyed red by blood.

There is a hundred-foot-sized cave in the center of the giant mountain. It is deep and dark, like a single eye on the giant mountain, staring at everyone in the place.

The Crimson Blood Faction, three of the four ridges, and nearly a hundred Saint King Realm experts all stood outside the giant mountain.

With a respectful look on his face, he faced the bloody mountain and waited quietly.

This is the residence of the Scarlet-Blooded Holy Lord. Apart from the three thousand Scarlet-blooded slaves, only the Scarlet-blooded Holy Lord lives alone.

An extremely powerful and evil aura overflowed from the "one eye" of the bloody mountain.

All the holy kings on the field immediately lowered their heads and gave a half salute, as if to welcome the appearance of a certain supreme being.

Finally, a figure slowly emerged from the dark cave.

This figure is nearly four meters tall, with perfectly well-proportioned muscles like cast steel, skin as translucent as blood jade, and a face that is far more handsome than ordinary saint kings. The evil cruelty and vicissitudes of life in his eyes are also unmatched by ordinary saint kings.

The two bat wings that are nearly ten feet wide behind the figure are slightly stretched, and the veins and bones of the bat wings seem to show a faint red-gold color, giving an indescribable sense of majesty and dignity.

"I have met the Holy Lord!"

Nearly a hundred Saint King Realm Blood Luo powerhouses were respectful and shouted in unison.

The Scarlet Blood Saint Lord had a sneer on his face, glanced at the people in the field, and said slowly: "People from the Dongling lineage haven't come yet?"

A strong man at the peak of the Saint King came out and respectfully replied: "Zuo Envoy has already gone to Dongling to capture the daring Chi Luotian, and he should arrive soon."

A cold light flashed in the eyes of the Red Blood Holy Lord, and he nodded slowly.

Everyone waited for a moment, and suddenly felt something in their hearts. They all looked up to the eastern sky.

There seemed to be a blood cloud moving quickly across the eastern sky.

"It's Chi Luotian, here it comes!"

The blood cloud was formed by a member of the Xueluo clan. Before getting close, you could feel the sky-high blood energy, evil energy, and murderous energy coming from the blood cloud.

Many kings were shocked by it.

"How many Xueluo compatriots had Chi Luotian killed with his men?!"

In the middle of the blood cloud, there is a blood-colored throne moving sideways in the sky.

On the throne, a slender and handsome young man is sitting upright, with a seemingly evil smile on his face.

Beside the young man, there are sixteen blood-colored Saint King realms. The Luo people followed each other respectfully.

The pomp and arrogance were overwhelming! However, the face of the Red Blood Holy Lord slowly darkened.

Many Holy Kings also noticed that something was wrong, and some people exclaimed: "Where is Master Zuo?! Didn't Master Zuo go to arrest Chi Luotian?"

"Is it possible?..."

"Hiss..."

Thinking of an unbelievable possibility, many kings shut up, but their eyes were full of emotion.

Finally, the Bloody Throne arrived in front of everyone.

The young man on the throne was indifferent. He did not stand up or salute. He did not look at anyone in the room and looked directly at the majesty of the Red-Blooded Holy Lord. even...The Blood Throne is even higher than the Scarlet Blood Holy Lord's head!

"crazy!"

"This Chi Luotian rose too fast, devouring the blood of his own people and soaring in strength. It has swelled to the point where it has lost its self, and even the Red Blood Holy Lord does not pay attention to it."

"Haha, the dying person.."

"After today, the Red Blood East Ridge may completely decline."

Many Holy Kings were talking about it, and a sneer appeared on the face of the Red Blood Holy Lord. He narrowed his eyes and looked at the young man on the throne.

A peak Saint King with a powerful aura stood out from the crowd and yelled at Gu Shaoyang: "Chi Luotian, why don't you kneel down and confess your sins when you see the Holy Lord?"

Gu Shaoyang glanced at him lightly and casually shot out a bloody light.

Twenty huge crystal stones with bloody light appeared in the field.

A burst of exclamation suddenly sounded in the field.

"Twenty million blood!"

"How many people did he kill?!"

Many Holy Kings stared closely at the twenty blood-colored crystals, with fire and greed flashing in their eyes, and their eyes looking at Gu Shaoyang became more and more jealous.

"Damn it, there are 20 million blood supplied to the Holy Lord, how much must he have devoured himself?"

"This kind of wanton and bold person should die!"

Gu Shaoyang smiled coldly, stared down at the peak Saint King and said:"The Holy Lord asked me to donate 12 million blood energy to me, and now I have brought 20 million blood energy to the Holy Lord....

I have greatly exceeded the expectations of the Holy Lord. It is humility not to ask for credit from the Holy Lord.

I...What's the crime?!"

The whole place was in an uproar, and many Holy Kings opened their eyes wide, almost thinking that they had heard wrongly.

The strong man at the peak of the Holy King turned pale with anger.

"Chi Luotian... Chi Luotian, you really don't know how to live or die!"

Gu Shaoyang smiled casually and ignored him. He turned to look at the Scarlet Blood Holy Lord and said lightly: "Twenty million blood energy, is the Holy Lord satisfied with this gift?"

The atmosphere on the field was suffocated.

An extremely powerful aura slowly emanated from the Red-blooded Holy Lord, as if a huge mountain was pressing down from the sky, making everyone on the field breathless. The

Red-blooded Holy Lord said lowly He opened his mouth and said: "Where is the Zuo Envoy?"

Gu Shaoyang didn't seem to feel the change in the Scarlet Blood Holy Lord's mood at all, nor did he feel the pressure.

After a moment of thought, a look of "sudden realization" appeared on his face, and he said casually: "The Holy Lord is talking about that Holy Lord. Wang Dingfeng's trash? I saw that he behaved rudely, and his words were disrespectful to the Holy Lord. In addition, he was still a little short of having 20 million health points, so I killed him casually...."

Gu Shaoyang smiled slightly and said to the Red-Blooded Holy Lord: "It is my duty to teach such dishonest and unjust people for the Holy Lord, and the Holy Lord does not need to thank me."

"Hiss..."

There was a gasp of air on the field.

All the holy kings were almost stunned.

Is this Chi Luotian crazy?!

It's so confusing.

After killing the left envoy sent by the Red Blood Holy Lord, not only did he not feel remorseful, but he said that he was teaching the disloyal and unjust people for the Holy Lord?

Fortunately, he can say it out loud!

The Red-Blooded Holy Lord couldn't bear it any longer, and he laughed in anger. His strong body of nearly four meters straightened up again, his five fingers turned into claws, and he fiercely grabbed Gu Shaoyang.

"This mere holy king really wants to ride on my head....court death!"

The terrifying pressure belonging to the Holy Lord realm shook the void, and many Holy Kings flew back together.

Looking at Gu Shaoyang under the claws of the Red Blood Holy Lord, it was as if he was looking at a dead person.

With the body of a mere Holy King, if you dare to offend the Red Blood Holy Lord, you are not asking for death. What else could the road be?

Gu Shaoyang, who was already destined to die in the eyes of all the Saint Kings, had no trace of panic or fear on his face.

Gu Shaoyang laughed loudly.

"It seems that the Holy Master is not satisfied with my gift..."

Gu Shaoyang casually waved a sword light, and twenty blood-colored crystals exploded. The blood energy in them turned into twenty bloody angry dragons and rushed towards Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang's aura was rising steadily.

Soon, the late Saint King...breakthrough!

The peak of the Holy King!

Gu Shaoyang's body, which was more than two meters tall, also skyrocketed again, to just over three meters tall.

The bat's wings are spread wide, and the whole person is filled with a kind of beauty that combines ferocity, evil and power.

"What I hate the most is that others don't accept my kindness, and I hate the fact that others don't accept my gifts...."

Gu Shaoyang looked directly at the Red Blood Holy Lord and said seriously:"Now you have violated both taboos, even if you are the Holy Lord....

Sorry, then I can only beat you to death!"

After saying that,"Boom!"

Gu Shaoyang burst out with a powerful and earth-shaking momentum, and his whole body suddenly rose into the sky.....

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"act recklessly!"

The Red Blood Holy Lord couldn't help but sneered when he saw that Gu Shaoyang was not leaning to either side and was heading straight towards his attack.

"Desperately trying to fight against the Holy Lord at the pinnacle of the Holy King Realm, haha, the last person who did this is already dead...."

"This Chi Luotian's strength improved so quickly that he almost forgot the huge gap between the Holy King and the Holy Lord realm!"

"From what we can see, the Scarlet-Blooded Holy Lord can beat him to death or half to death in one blow."

The holy kings who were watching also looked at each other coldly.

But the next moment, their eyes almost popped out of their heads.

There was huge shock on their faces, and their eyes were filled with incredible and unbelievable looks.

"How can this be?!"

Even the Red-Blooded Holy Lord frowned suddenly, with a look of shock in his eyes.

"What?!"

I saw the blood claws of the Red Blood Holy Lord coming to Gu Shaoyang's head, but he was directly punched to pieces

"boom!"

Blood light splashed everywhere, and a strong, well-proportioned, and perfect Xueluo body walked out of the blood mist in the sky.

Gu Shaoyang!

Gu Shaoyang's face was stern, and he looked up and down like a pig or dog waiting to be slaughtered. His enchanting and handsome face Suddenly an evil smile appeared on his face

"Don't be surprised now. I'll beat you to death with one punch later....It's not too late to be surprised."

After saying that, Gu Shaoyang suddenly disappeared.

When he reappeared, he was already in front of the Scarlet Blood Holy Lord. He punched the Scarlet Blood Holy Lord hard on the head.

The Scarlet Blood Holy Lord was forced to hit him with the same claw. Two figures They started fighting with each other.



Among them, the voice of the Red-Blooded Holy Lord suppressing his disbelief kept coming: "How can the power of the Holy Lord be useless to you? This is impossible!"

The Holy Kings who were watching were all dumbfounded.

The scene that happened in front of them was completely beyond their imagination and their understanding.

The Holy King Realm versus the Holy Lord Realm?

How is it possible?!

But this is really happening in front of them. things

"The power of the Holy Lord Realm is as different as the power of the Holy King Realm, just like the difference between a thousand parts of blood and one part of blood. The concentration of the former is more than a thousand times that of the latter!"

"The Holy Lord's physical body is also almost perfect. Even the body of a peak Holy King is like tofu in front of the Holy Lord. This Chi Luotian can actually compete with the Red Blood Holy Lord physically? Simply incredible!"

"How could his body be so strong?...."

I saw Gu Shaoyang competing with the Red-Blooded Holy Lord, but he was not weak at all.

In fact, his body seemed to contain a layer of strange power. The power of the Red Blood Holy Lord was completely absorbed when it hit it, and Gu Shaoyang remained calm as if nothing had happened.

Gu Shaoyang's punch hit the Scarlet Blood Holy Lord, but every time, the Scarlet Blood Holy Lord's face changed wildly.

"What kind of power is this?!"

The Scarlet-Blooded Holy Lord gradually fell into a disadvantage. He was beaten so hard by Gu Shaoyang that he shouted loudly.

Gu Shaoyang sneered and punched the Scarlet-blooded Lord like a dragon on the cheek, directly knocking out half of the Scarlet-blooded Holy Lord's cheek. beat to pieces

"You don't care about these many things, just know that it is the power that can kill you anyway."

The injured position of the Scarlet Blood Holy Lord quickly recovered, and he was shocked and angry.

No one has ever been able to force him into such an embarrassing state, let alone this person is only a strong man in the Holy King Realm.

Gu Shaoyang's physical strength and physical combat The ability is so abnormal. In the short period of time when the Red Blood Holy Lord fought with him, his face was smashed by Gu Shaoyang countless times, but he was helpless against Gu Shaoyang. He could easily crush the power of the Holy Lord in the Holy King realm, and beat him For Gu Shaoyang, it was like a mud cow entering the sea, without even the slightest ripple.

Gu Shaoyang didn't have to pay attention to his attacks at all, he just needed to beat him hard. How could he beat him?

The Red Blood Holy Lord was so aggrieved that he was about to vomit blood.

Gu Shaoyang His body is like a demon, monstrous and evil. His movements and gestures seem to have a trace of divinity.

The two completely opposite temperaments are perfectly integrated into him, which is amazing.

Gu Shaoyang can kill the peak of the king when he is in the middle stage of the king. , now at the peak of the Holy King Realm, it is natural to be able to compete with the Holy Lord.

In the final analysis, his physical body is too powerful.

The Immortal King Body, now transformed into the Blood Evil Divine Body, can be called the most perfect physique of the Xueluo Clan, without One.

In addition, the physical body can break the shackles of heaven and earth and use the unparalleled power bonus to prove the path of Tao.

Gu Shaoyang can compete with the Holy Lord with his physical body alone.

What's more,....

He also has a "domain"!

The more he practices the Xue Sha heretic, the more Gu Shaoyang feels the shallowness of the Xue Luo clan's cultivation path.

Although the power of heretics advances rapidly, it does not reflect the heart of heaven, including the principles of heaven and earth. In the end, practice is nothing more than the purification and accumulation of power, with no sense of beauty at all.

The only thing that makes the Xueluo tribe's Saint Lord Realm experts stronger than the Holy King Realm is the purity and concentration of their own blood, and there is nothing else surprising about them.

And when Gu Shaoyang attached the power of "domain" to the surface of his body, every attack of the Red Blood Holy Lord hit the "domain". After the "domain" was weakened layer by layer, there was almost no power left when it hit Gu Shaoyang. Hurt.

With the existence of "domain", Gu Shaoyang is in an innately invincible position.

This is also one of the reasons why he truly dares to challenge the Holy Lord-level figures!

"boom!"

Gu Shaoyang once again punched the Scarlet Blood Holy Lord on the temple.

Half of the Scarlet Blood Holy Lord's head was blown off by Gu Shaoyang, but this time, he did not recover immediately.

"What?! What kind of power is this?!"

The Scarlet Blood Holy Lord's remaining single eye showed a look of deep astonishment and shock.

He discovered that Gu Shaoyang's punch contained an extremely terrifying, sharp, and domineering power. This power remained in his wound. It was like maggots on the tarsus, preventing him from exerting his extremely powerful self-healing ability.

A thin cold light emitted from Gu Shaoyang's eyes.

The power of the killing sword soul!

Now!...That's when he really takes action!

Beating the Red-Blooded Holy Lord to death was not something Gu Shaoyang just talked about.

He is taking action!

Next, the body of the Red-Blooded Holy Lord was continuously beaten to pieces by Gu Shaoyang.

Screams also continued to sound.

The saint kings who were watching had almost lost the ability to think. They were stunned and couldn't believe the reality of this scene happening in front of them.

The Red-Blooded Holy Lord's head was blown apart, his heart was crushed, his hands and feet were broken, and all his internal organs were shattered....

All the bones in his body had been shattered by Gu Shaoyang's punch after punch, and his whole body was completely out of shape.

The Red Blood Holy Lord's self-healing ability was as slow as a crawl, and the power of the Killing Sword Soul rushed into his body arrogantly, wreaking havoc.

The aura of the Red-Blooded Holy Lord became weaker and weaker, reaching an extreme point where he could no longer scream and could only reveal traces of frightened and desperate fluctuations in his spiritual thoughts. finally...

A fierce look flashed on Gu Shaoyang's face, and he punched hard.

This punch was like a bloody sword thrust out, stabbing into the remains of the Red-Blooded Holy Lord.

The body of the Red-Blooded Holy Lord suddenly exploded with a "bang!"

Gu Shaoyang opened his mouth and sucked in, and all the blood in the sky was swallowed up by him.

And he has accumulated an extreme level of blood evil heretic cultivation and breaks through again

"boom!"

Qianzhang's blood is soaring to the sky.

Gu Shaoyang...Just like the realm of the Holy Lord!

There was a deathly silence.

All the powerful Saint Kings were stunned, their minds went blank except for one thought.

Chiluo Tian...He actually beat the Scarlet-Blooded Holy Lord to death in front of all of them!

Is this a dream?....

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Gu Shaoyang closed his eyes slightly, feeling the endless power brought by the Holy Lord Realm like Wang Yang's sea.

The bloody vortex in the dantian has disappeared, and turned into a crystal clear sword, like a bloody sword made of blood crystals.

The power of the ultimate killing sword soul was attached to it. The bloody long sword trembled slightly, and an indescribable terrifying pressure came out of the body, suppressing the many Xueluo Clan Saint Kings beneath them and trembling.

The Xuandan formed by the condensed demonic energy and qi was squeezed to the edge of the Dantian by the bloody sword, leaving almost no room for it.

Gu Shaoyang felt a hint of enlightenment in his heart.

Using the power of the Killing Sword Soul to control the heretics is probably the best way.

Now, the Red-Blooded Holy Lord is dead and he has taken his place.

Gu Shaoyang's plan to disrupt the alien race can finally be officially implemented.

Gu Shaoyang opened his eyes, and a strange light flashed in his bloody eyes, which was so breathtaking that all the saint kings were forced to lower their heads, fearful in their hearts, and it was hard to say what was going on.

The Red-Blooded Holy Lord is dead...

The Scarlet Blood Holy Lord was actually beaten to death by Chi Luotian.

Until now, they have not completely recovered from this shocking fact.

The fall of a Holy Lord-level figure has not happened for many years, and it still fell due to internal fighting.

The Red Blood Faction changed hands.

If this news spreads, I am afraid it will shock the entire Blood Evil Continent.

Gu Shaoyang smiled, condescendingly, his sharp sword-like eyes swept over the many holy kings one by one, and said lightly: "The body of the Red-Blooded Holy Lord disappeared. Before his death, he entrusted the position of Holy Lord to me. You have Do you have any opinions?"

Many holy kings trembled violently, their hearts filled with bitterness.

God's body has disappeared, and before his death, he entrusted you with the position of Holy Lord.

He was obviously beaten to death by you, Chi Luotian, and even devoured with your skin and bones, okay?

But Gu Shaoyang's demonic power was so powerful that many of the Xueluo clan's holy kings dared not say anything. They all buried their heads deeply and did not dare to say a word.

Among the Red Luo Army, the Red Luo Army looked enthusiastic and excited, knelt down on one knee, and shouted: "See the Holy Lord Red Luo!"

"See the Holy Lord of Chiluo."

The other dozen or so holy kings of the Chiluo Army all knelt down and shouted, their expressions as excited as Chiluo Jing.

They were Gu Shaoyang's loyal supporters, and they were both honored and harmed. Gu Shaoyang became a saint with his strength. The position of Lord will definitely be able to intimidate the Red Luo Army. How could they not be ecstatic?

"See the Holy Lord Chiluo!"

The 50,000 Chiluo troops shouted in unison, and the sound moved the heaven and earth.

In the end, the Saint Kings of the original Scarlet Blood sect had to kneel down and shouted in agreement:"See Chiluo Holy Lord, Chiluo Holy Lord may live forever!"

Gu Shaoyang's face showed a look of satisfaction, and he said slowly:"Chiluo Siling Baimai, listen to my orders..."

All the Xueluo people on the field were shaken up, and then they heard Gu Shaoyang calmly say:"From now on, send out the demon army!"

"What?!"

Many Holy Kings suddenly raised their heads, with expressions of extreme shock and shock on their faces.

But when Gu Shaoyang's cold eyes looked down, they had to lower their heads and replied bravely:"I will obey the Holy Lord's order!"....

There is a void somewhere in the Bloody Continent.

Countless blood-colored flames burned blazingly out of thin air. The flames were red-gold, strange and noble.

Standing in the red-gold flames is a majestic and majestic blood-colored hall. The hall is simple and vast, as if it has existed since ancient times.

Several figures appeared outside the main hall, each of them was handsome, with a gloomy but respectful expression, and they all exuded...The aura of a powerful person in the Holy Lord Realm.

Several Holy Lords of Blood Luo walked up to the main hall. The door of the hall was wide open, but they did not dare to take another half step forward. Instead, they saluted respectfully and said:"Xie Xue (Chi Mei...) Meet the Holy Blood Saint!"



Then he kept his respectful posture and waited. After a long time, a palm-sized black bat flew out of the hall.

The bat looked no different from an ordinary beast. It had no breath at all, but it looked ferocious and had a new face. Human face.

When the three Holy Blood Lords saw this bat, their faces became more respectful, and they hurriedly said: "I have seen the Holy Blood Lord."

"What's the matter?"

The black bat spoke human words, with an old voice.

A look of anger flashed across the face of the Evil Blood Holy Lord, "The Red Blood Holy Lord allowed his subordinates to kill their own people, which is a taboo. I would like to ask the Holy Lord to give him a verbal instruction, and I will go and teach him a lesson."

The black bat had no expression on his face and said calmly: "No need, Chixue is dead."

"Um?"

"What?!"

The expressions of the three Evil Blood Holy Lords suddenly changed. They were so shocked that they could not say a word.

"Three days ago, Chixue's soul lamp went out, presumably because he was beaten to death."

The black bat said this without any emotion.

The three evil blood people were shocked and confused, "Who killed the red blood?"

"The alien demon star is causing trouble to our Xueluo clan..."

The black bat snorted coldly, opened his mouth and spat out a stream of blood, which shot into the eyebrows of the Xie Xue trio.

The Xie Xue trio only saw a handsome and enchanting figure flashing away in front of them.

"Is it him?"

The black bat said calmly:"In the past hundred thousand years, in order to attack the Middle Thousand Realm, our Demonic Blood Realm has caused too many causal killings. Among the lower realms that were destroyed in the past, one or two talented people survived by chance. It's normal in this world...

The point is not this, but no matter what, the major event of my promotion from the Demonic Blood Domain to the Central Thousand Domains must not be delayed.

Otherwise, if a hundred thousand years of killing is repaid in one fell swoop, even I, the devil, and the three saints, Ji, will not be able to save this world."

The three Evil Blood Holy Lords looked solemn and nodded seriously:"Yes. The black bat looked past them and said to himself:"There are still ten years until the day when the Great Qianyu Realm will send people to the lower realms to select the envoys of the Middle Thousand Realms." When the time comes, nearly ten thousand top figures from the Xiaoqian Domain will gather to compete for a position and a quota. It is still unknown whether our Demonic Blood Domain can stand out.

Therefore, this second-hand preparation should be done early to ensure that everything is foolproof."

The three evil blood saints heard many words that they had never heard before. They were confused, but they couldn't help but feel frightened, and they took this matter more and more to their hearts....

The junction of Mogao Continent and Xuesha Continent.

It is a valley completely occupied by demonic energy and blood evil energy.

There are countless twisted and ferocious red and black vegetation growing in the valley, which are grown by absorbing the evil energy and blood evil energy. It is quite strange.

"Demonic energy and blood evil energy can indeed be fused, and the power after fusion is much more powerful than a simple heretic force...."

Gu Shaoyang looked at these strange plants and felt enlightened.

The Red Luo Army, which expanded to 300,000, stepped into the scope of the Demon Continent. The surging demonic energy everywhere made the Xueluo people frown slightly, and many strong men in the Saint King Realm showed a little discomfort on their faces.

"Brother, in the territory of the Demon Clan, our strength will be weakened by at least 20%, why do we come here?.."

Chi Luo Jing flew to Gu Shaoyang's bloody throne and asked doubtfully.

Gu Shaoyang replied casually:"I have just achieved the status of Holy Lord. It is the time to make great achievements and perform well in front of the Holy Lord. There are only a few lower realm passages under the Red Blood Sect. How can I plunder enough blood to attract the Holy Lord?" The attention and satisfaction of the Lord.

Killing the Xueluo tribe will cause dissatisfaction with the other holy masters. It is the best choice to seize the resources of the Mogao tribe."

"I see."

Chi Luo Jing and many holy kings all showed a look of understanding on their faces.

"Head east."

Gu Shaoyang gave the order calmly.

The three hundred thousand Xue Luo army took the order, and a blood cloud covering the sky in the magic fog moved quickly towards the east.

Not long after, Gu Shaoyang's eyes suddenly lit up.

He saw the magic energy thousands of miles ahead. Soaring into the sky, it seems that there are people from the Demon Clan fighting.

"Come and take a look!"

Gu Shaoyang immediately ordered.

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"This guy is so strong!"

Two strong men from the Demon Clan stood in the void, looking down, with a faint look of shock on their faces.

Below was a melee between a group of Demon Clan.

It was not so much a melee, but one person fighting alone. Humans.

The Mo'ang clan absorbs the demonic energy from heaven and earth to practice and temper their demon body, so all the strength of the body is concentrated in the body, which is extremely strong. When the

Mo'ang clan is promoted to the king realm, a dark purple vertical line will appear between the eyebrows.

And the Mo'ang clan below, each of them has more than two vertical lines between their eyebrows, that is to say, they are all strong men of the Demon Clan who are above the middle stage of the King Realm.

There is even one person with four vertical lines, who is as if he is at the peak of the King Realm.

And by these Demon Clan strong men The person being besieged was also from the Demon clan, and he also had four dark purple vertical lines between his eyebrows.

"This person single-handedly slaughtered everyone in the Eight Lineages of Black Wind Ridge, including seven in the early King Realm, three in the mid-King Realm, and one in the late King Realm. Naturally, he had some strength...."

One of the two people talking sneered:"However, no matter how powerful he is, he committed such a heinous crime of genocide and made the Black Evil Holy Lord displeased. He will definitely die today.""

"What a pity for such a talented person.

Another strong man from the Demon Gang clan shook his head and sighed:"With such a cultivation level, it is better to follow us to conquer and plunder in the lower domain. Recently, for some reason, the lowly clansmen in the Zhongtian domain have been surrounding them like crazy." To intercept and strangle our forces, the Holy Lord is preparing to recruit people from the Three Eyes Domain..."

"I'm afraid he's not a madman. Since he is a madman, the stronger he is, the greater the trouble he will cause. It's better to get rid of him as soon as possible."

Another demon clan member snorted coldly, and rushed down in a flash to join the battle group.

The other person also shook his head and rushed down.

Both of them are at the peak of the King Realm. Once they joined the battle group, they were originally The rebellious demon, who seemed to be struggling under the siege of seven or eight kings, suddenly became more dangerous. Not long after, he was hit several times in the chest and behind, and he suddenly vomited blood and became sluggish.

"Demon Lord Heaven!

A strong man from the Demon Gang clan at the peak of King Realm shouted coldly at him:"You can go back with us without any help and confess to the Black Evil Holy Lord. Maybe there will be a glimmer of hope for you." I remember that your cultivation is not easy, so don't be obsessed with it..."

"good!"

As soon as the King Realm master from the Demon Clan finished speaking, he heard the rebel whom they called Demon Lord Heaven simply nodded in agreement. He was so happy that several people were stunned.

At the moment when they were stunned, Demon Lord Tian Zhutian suddenly burst into flames, quickly grabbed a middle-level king-level demon clan member closest to him, tore it in half, and ate it up.

In just a few breaths, this middle-level king-level demon clan member He ate them up.

There was blood and violence in Demon Lord Tian's eyes, but he suppressed it. Then, he took a deep breath and returned to his peak momentum.

This is like a great skill. The secret skills of the other Demon Lords. The expressions on the faces of the other powerful Demon Lords became ugly.

After this period of pursuit, they had long understood that in addition to Demon Lord Tian's powerful strength, the most troublesome thing was his various There are endless secret techniques.

They can always make him survive and escape from death.

"Everyone below the late king realm retreats!"

A demon strong man shouted low, and the demon clan in the early and middle king realms on the field immediately retreated a hundred miles away and looked at Demon Lord Tian warily. Demon Lord Tian was breathing heavily and seemed to be suffering from Indescribable huge pressure.

Thick veins burst out on his forehead, and his breath was as unstable as boiling water.

"kill him!"

The three peak King Realm and two late King Realm strong men from the Demon clan all rushed towards Demon Lord Tian.

Demon Lord Tian roared, revealing a pair of bloodshot and violent eyes, and his aura surged..

Six figures were entangled together.

The battle of the Demon Clan was closer to the collision with the physical body.

A moment later, two late-stage King Realm experts were seriously injured and dying, and one of the Demon Clan's peak King Realm had a pale face and a hole in his lower abdomen. The big hole is slowly healing.

However, Demon Lord Tian's situation is even more miserable.

All his limbs are broken, his right arm is missing, and he is blind in one eye.

His breath is also extremely weak, and he can no longer activate the king's body to heal himself..

Demon Lord Tian is like a trapped beast that has reached a desperate situation, weak, unruly, and ferocious....

The remaining one eye stared at the three peak king-level experts of the Demon Clan on the field, with fierce expressions, as if they would pounce on them at any time and bite off a piece of their flesh.

"He couldn't hold it anymore."

How could a strong man from the Demon Gang clan be frightened by Demon Lord Tian's aura? He sneered and said:"Quickly pick off his head and go to reply to the Black Evil Lord."

"It's been a long time since I killed my own clan, and I'm still at the peak of the king realm of my clan."

Another strong man from the Demon Gang clan sneered, moved his body, and walked over through the void step by step.

Demon Lord Tian took a deep breath, and there was a hint of sadness in his eyes.

"pity..."

"The place where I die is not in Zhongtian Domain."

No one heard his low voice. In the next moment, Demon Lord Tian's aura surged again.

His eyes were completely overwhelmed by the violent, murderous, crazy and twisted consciousness.

The whole figure seemed to have turned into a head without independent consciousness. Like a wild beast, billowing black demonic energy surged out, exuding a decisive, tragic, and devastating aura.

"When death is imminent, I still want to struggle..."

The strong man from the Demon Clan sneered and was about to end Demon Lord Tian's life.

Suddenly at this moment, an extremely shocking bloody energy burst out from behind him

"What?!"

A few people turned back suddenly, their eyes widened suddenly, and their expressions were dull.

In their field of vision, a blood-colored army covering the sky appeared.

The bat wings and blood bodies looked like those of the Xueluo tribe.

In front of countless Xueluo tribes, more than a hundred strong men from the Xueluo tribe who exuded a terrifying aura were particularly conspicuous.

The strong men from the Mogao tribe blinked their eyes and almost murmured.



"Xueluo Clan King Realm...so much?"

The next moment, their pupils shrank.

They saw that in the center of the army, surrounded by countless Xueluo people, was a huge bloody throne.

On the throne, a man with bat wings covered the sky, and there was a red-gold light flowing, and he was beautiful. The incomparable young man was sitting lazily.

The aura exuding from this young man was extremely terrifying. Just one look made them feel as scared as if they had fallen into an ice cellar.

"holy...Holy Lord level powerhouse?!"

A peak-level king of the Demon Gang tribe stammered, and finally couldn't help but screamed: "The Holy Lord of the Xue Luo tribe has arrived?! Why did the Holy Lord of the Xueluo Clan lead his army to the territory of our Demon Gang Clan?!"

It's a pity that he no longer knows the answer.

The lazy and handsome young man stood up from the throne and glanced at them coldly, as if looking at a few insignificant ants.

Then, a bloody sword penetrated the sky and the earth. Light instantly filled their entire field of vision.

"Uh-huh!"

There were more than a dozen King Realm Demon King Realm members on the field, including three peak King Realm kings. Under this bloody sword light, they all exploded, without even the slightest ability to resist. Even though he knew the strength of his Holy Lord, the Bloody The many holy kings under the throne could not help but show deep shock when they saw this scene. The

handsome young man swept away the demonic energy on the field, and then narrowed his eyes and stared at the Demon Lord.

Demon Lord Tian was looked at by this cold and indifferent gaze, and his whole person was instantly separated from his determination. His body could not stop trembling slightly, and he even lost the courage to fight to the death.

"Why..."

Demon Lord Tian let out a helpless smile.

Just as he was about to close his eyes and wait for death, he suddenly saw a bloody light covering him.

The next moment, the scene in front of him suddenly changed drastically, and he suddenly reached a certain void.

And the young man from the Xueluo tribe who had brought him endless pressure before was standing in front of him, looking at him condescendingly.

Demon Lord Tian was still puzzled when he heard two words of inquiry faintly uttered from the mouth of the handsome young man: "Demon Lord?"

Demon Lord Tian was stunned for a moment....

Chapter 455

Demon Lord?!

These two words fell into Demon Lord Tian's mind like thunder, leaving him stunned on the spot.

This touches on his biggest secret, one that should never be known.

Even the Holy Lord-level alien race cannot see through the mystery of the Tianyan Creation Pill. How did the Holy Lord of the Xueluo Clan in front of him see through it? unless...

Demon Lord Tian's eyes suddenly opened wide, and he subconsciously whispered:"Are you... human?!" The handsome young man smiled slightly, the blood in his eyes faded like a tide, the bat wings behind him disappeared, and the strange and domineering aura on his body disappeared. Disappeared without a trace.

A handsome and cold young man with sword-like eyes appeared in front of Demon Lord Tian.

Demon Lord Tian looked shocked.

It was really a human race, and the aura belonging to the human race in the Zhongtian Domain was something he was familiar with.

But the power used by the handsome young man to kill more than a dozen demon kings was clearly the blood evil power of the Xueluo tribe, and his aura was completely the same as that of the Xueluo tribe.

What kind of powerful method is this?

Demon Lord Tian was shocked in his heart, and the characteristics belonging to the Demon clan gradually disappeared, turning into a young man in black with a cold face and a pale face.

Demon Lord Tian took a deep breath, bowed down in front of Gu Shaoyang as a human being, and said in a deep voice:"Demon Lord of Zhongtian Domain, pay my respects to senior"

"hehe..."

Gu Shaoyang laughed dumbly, shook his head, and said casually:"Brother Demon Lord, there is no need to be so polite, I am not a senior." The

Demon Lord looked stunned, and looked at Gu Shaoyang carefully, only to find that the aura of Gu Shaoyang was revealed. It's just that he's in the late King Realm, so he's not as good as him.

The most important thing is that Gu Shaoyang is very young.

Very young, with no trace of time on his body. He is as blazing as the sun in the sky.

"you..."

The Demon Lord took a deep breath, with an incredibly moved look in his eyes, and said in a shocked voice: "You are Zhongtian Lieyang, Gu Shaoyang!"

Gu Shaoyang was slightly surprised, "Do you know me?"

The Demon Lord stared blankly. Gu Shaoyang, with a complex expression on his face, said slowly: "Before I transformed into a demon and came to the foreign race, you were the most outstanding new star among the kings of the Zhongtian Domain. Even the Wanchu Divine Lord came to me more than once. I mentioned your name before.."

"At that time, I guessed that you might come too, but I didn't expect to actually see you here."

Although the Demon Lord spoke calmly, the complex shock in his heart was far more than a hundred times greater than what he showed.

Gu Shaoyang!

It is said that this Gu Shaoyang is not even fifty years old. This is the first time the Demon Lord has heard Gu Shaoyang's name. At that time, he was slightly surprised.

He sighed a few words and said that the human race has produced a young man with outstanding talents.

But he soon stopped paying attention to Gu Shaoyang.

After all, Gu Shaoyang was only in the early stage of the King Realm.

The Demon Lord was determined to be the Divine King, and he felt that he was not in the same group as Gu Shaoyang. Above one level.

No matter how talented Gu Shaoyang is, if he wants to achieve the position of God King, it will take at least several hundred years.

But he didn't expect....

The Demon Lord was speechless for a moment as he felt the aura emanating from Gu Shaoyang in front of him that belonged to the late King Realm.

It has only been a short time since Gu Shaoyang was promoted to the King Realm. He jumped to two major realms in a row and reached the late King Realm!

The Demon Lord boasts that he is also a genius who has suppressed a generation. It took him a total of five hundred years to reach the late King Realm from the early King Realm.

A whole five hundred years.

And what about Gu Shaoyang?

It's less than a year!

Compared with Gu Shaoyang, the Demon Lord felt that he was like a piece of rotten wood that could not be carved!

What a bullshit genius!

Moreover, Gu Shaoyang not only improved his realm, but his combat power was also terrifyingly strong.

His cultivation in the later stage of the King Realm put a terrifying pressure on him, who was about to break through to the peak of the King Realm as a God King.

Not to mention that Gu Shaoyang had just used the power of blood evil to kill more than a dozen strong men at the peak of the King Realm of the Demon Clan.

Even with his current human strength, he is probably far from being able to match the Demon Lord.

Gu Shaoyang's body contains an extremely terrifying sharpness. Once it is unsheathed, the Demon Lord has a premonition that he will die!

My senior words...Well worth shouting!

Gu Shaoyang looked at the Demon Lord up and down.

The Demon Lord cultivates the path of demons, his body is powerful, and his aura is somewhat similar to that of the Demon Clan. No wonder he was chosen by the Lord Wanchu and assigned to the Demon Clan. but...

The way he stirs up the situation in the Mogao tribe is truly unflattering.

If killing a few demon kings can save the Zhongtian Territory human race, then why waste a Tianyan Creation Pill? Wouldn't it be better to guard the entrance to the space barrier?

In the end, he almost cost his own life.

Gu Shaoyang shook his head slightly and said:"Use the power of the Tianyan Creation Pill to disguise yourself as the Xueluo clan, and then take me to find the Black Evil Holy Lord...."

The Demon Lord was startled and subconsciously said:"Holy Lord Black Evil?"

Gu Shaoyang showed a smile on his face, looked at the Demon Lord, and said calmly:"Guess, if the Holy Lord of the Mogao Clan dies in the hands of the Holy Lord of the Xueluo Clan, what will happen? Is there anything interesting happening?"

The Demon Lord trembled violently, his eyes showing great excitement and excitement.

Yes, only by provoking conflicts and wars between the two races can the human race get a chance to breathe.

He's so stupid.

He is not as good as Gu Shaoyang.

Of course, if you want to implement this opportunity, you need at least Holy Lord level strength.

However, the Black Evil Holy Lord is a strong one even among the Demonic Holy Lords. Can Gu Shaoyang defeat him?

A trace of deep worry flashed in the Demon Lord's eyes....

Hundreds of thousands of Red Luo troops stood silently in the void, waiting for their Holy Lord to come.

Suddenly, a slender and handsome figure quietly appeared on the empty bloody throne.

Gu Shaoyang said calmly, "Let's go."

The Red Luo Army accepted the order in unison and moved forward quickly in one direction.

A pale-faced Xueluo clan sneaked into the Red Luo army. He seemed to be chewing something in his mouth and quickly regained his weak breath.

"Demonic energy..."

Gu Shaoyang leaned on the bloody throne, seemingly lazy and careless, but in fact all his attention was focused on his Dantian.

Killed more than ten King Realm members of the Demon Gang Clan, including three at the peak of the King Realm and two at the late King Realm level.

Completely extract the demonic attributes from them.

Gu Shaoyang's demonic cultivation level directly impacted from the Revolving Pill Realm to the middle stage of the King Realm!

The Dantian area has been completely occupied by the black ocean of demonic energy, and above the black ocean is a bloody long sword.

The power of the blood evil is still stronger than the demonic energy.

"The three major alien races have the same origin and are all heretics. Logically speaking, integration should not be difficult."

Gu Shaoyang tried to control the bloody long sword and immersed it in the black ocean.

Suddenly, the black ocean surged quickly like boiling.

A huge vortex formed in the center of the black sea, and in the center of the vortex was the bloody long sword.

The bloody long sword absorbed the rolling demonic energy like a whale sucking water. Absorbed in.

The color of the bloody long sword became no longer transparent, and was instead infected by black evil energy.

When the entire ocean of evil energy disappeared, the long sword suddenly turned into red and black, mostly red. An even more terrifying aura emanated from the long sword.

"It is at least twice more powerful than the simple power of the killing sword soul to control the blood evil energy."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes brightened slightly.

At this time, several figures suddenly appeared in front of the Red Luo Army.

The Demon Clan.

Each of them was a person in the late King Realm or even the Peak King Realm.



"Who dares to intrude into the territory of the Black Evil Saint Lord? Huh?!"

A demon clan member at the peak of King Realm was angrily scolding when he suddenly saw the Red Luo Army covering the sky and hundreds of King Realm troops. His face suddenly became dull, then changed drastically, and he turned around and ran away without saying a word.

Gu Shaoyang With his mind moving, he pointed his finger forward.

A strange red and black sword light shot out from his fingertips.

The sword light instantly caught up with these late King Realm and Peak King Realm members of the Demon Clan. There was a slight movement. Turning around, all the people were smashed into pieces.

The red and black sword light swept away the demonic energy that escaped from the death of several people. The aura seemed to become a little stronger, and quickly returned to Gu Shaoyang's hands.

So powerful!

Among the Red Luo Army, the demon lord disguised as the Xueluo tribe shrank his pupils, and there was a strong bitterness in his heart.

The more he got to know Gu Shaoyang, the more he understood how big the gap between himself and Gu Shaoyang was.

Gu Shaoyang really Less than fifty?

Unbelievable....

Chapter 456

The power of heterodox fusion is more powerful than Gu Shaoyang imagined.

Especially after being controlled by the killing sword soul, it has great lethality against foreign races.

The perverted self-healing ability of the Xueluo Clan, which the Xueluo Clan is famous for, and the powerful demonic body of the Mogan Clan are not as powerful as they should be under the power of outsiders. They are like paper and can be easily broken by Gu Shaoyang.

"If I stay in the foreign race for a longer period of time and continue to extract and fuse the blood evil energy and demonic energy to improve myself, I am afraid that I will soon reach the peak of the Holy Lord, or even...The realm of the Holy Lord!"

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were bright, with a soul-stirring light.

But he quickly shook his head.

"However, heretics are still heretics after all, and their basic potential is far inferior to that of Zhongtian Domain's martial arts. I am sure that at the same level, the alien saints will definitely not be as powerful as the god-level masters of Zhongtian Domain, and the alien saints will definitely not be as good as Zhongtian. The deity of the domain..."

If I were confused by the current surge in strength and destroyed my own foundation, it would be the most stupid thing to do."

In the final analysis, Zhongtian Domain martial arts and swordsmanship are the foundation of Gu Shaoyang. The fact that his King Realm "domain" can withstand the attack of the Red Blood Holy Lord speaks for itself.

Not long after, a huge black mountain appeared in front of Gu Shaoyang, the huge mountain is dangerous and ferocious, as if it is made up of countless upward poisonous thorns, with no place to stay. The sky on the top of the mountain is shrouded in a thick black magic cloud, like a devil's prison.

When the Red Army comes here At this point, the sky was completely covered in two colors: blood red and pitch black, with clear distinctions.

"Isn't it about plundering the void passage of the Demon Clan? Why did you come directly to the lair of the Holy Lord Demon?!"

A powerful Saint King of the Xueluo Clan murmured.

He was not the only one who had objections. No Saint King of the Xueluo Clan was willing to go to war with the Demon Clan.

But Gu Shaoyang glanced at it with a faint glance. The Holy King of the Xueluo Clan who spoke before immediately exploded and turned into a piece of blood that was swallowed up by Gu Shaoyang.

"Who else has objections? It can be brought up now."

Gu Shaoyang spoke calmly, but no saint king dared to speak.

Every saint king of the Xueluo tribe had the power of a killing sword soul buried in the body of Gu Shaoyang.

If Gu Shaoyang wanted them to live, they would live, and if he wanted them to die, They died.

Countless demon clans flew out of the black magic mountain, densely packed and numbered in the tens of thousands.

But compared with the hundreds of thousands of Red Luo troops, they were insignificant.

A famous demon clan member suddenly changed his face..

Gu Shaoyang stood up from the bloody throne and looked at the magic mountain in front of him calmly. Suddenly, a sword light swayed out.

The sword light expanded rapidly the moment it flew out, and in an instant it expanded to several thousand feet in size. , reaching the sky and the earth, with billowing bloody evil energy and demonic energy flowing above it. The black magic cloud in the sky was instantly split by the sharp sword energy.

The sword light poured out and slashed towards the black magic mountain!

"boom!"

Countless demons fled in all directions like ants in a hurry, and the black magic mountain was cut in half by the sword light.

Everyone was stunned.

Including the many holy kings of the Chiluo Army, and those who fled in a hurry The Demon Clan.

Kill the Demon Mountain with one sword!

What a terrifying and supreme power this is!

The Demon Lord mixed in the Red Luo Army also had his mouth wide open, his eyes were dull and he could not say a word.

At this moment, a wave of The dark magic pillar full of rage rises from the split magic mountain.

"who is it?!"

The roar was like thunder from the sky, filled with cruel and murderous emotions.

A demon clan member who was more than ten meters tall, with a pig's head and body appeared in front of Gu Shaoyang. The strong body was filled with black energy, his eyes were red, and his eyebrows were divided. The purple-gold vertical lines contain great majesty.

The middle stage of the Holy Lord!

Gu Shaoyang was slightly shocked.

The Black Evil Holy Lord!

The Black Evil Holy Lord stared at Gu Shaoyang with his small red eyes full of violence and anger, and roared: "Xueluo Clan Yes, seeking death!"

After saying that, he pulled out a huge black ax from the ribs under his arm and slashed at Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang's expression remained unchanged, the bat wings behind him opened like a curtain, red gold flowed, and he stepped forward lightly to meet him..At the same time, he shouted: "Red Luo Army, kill!"

Hundreds of thousands of Red Luo troops responded in unison, and like a cloud of blood covering the sky, they started to kill the Demon Gang clan on the Black Magic Mountain.

"call..."

Gu Shaoyang took a deep breath, and the endless breath was sucked into his body, and his body seemed to become taller and stronger.

He slowly thrust out a punch.

In the middle stage of Holy Lord, whether you can beat the enemy or not, you still have to fight to know.

"boom!"

The black giant ax collided with Gu Shaoyang's fist, making a sonorous sound.

The Black Evil Holy Lord shook slightly and took two steps back. Gu Shaoyang didn't take a step back, but his fist was completely split from the middle. The injured fist quickly Healing, Gu Shaoyang expressionless

"The current domain is still a bit reluctant to compete with the Holy Lord in the middle stage. It was directly broken, but it also weakened most of the power. Otherwise, it would not be as simple as a fist being split open...."

The physical strength is stronger than the Demon Clan in the middle stage of the Holy Lord, but the physical strength is not enough..."

The Red Blood Holy Lord was only in the early stage of the Holy Lord and could not break Gu Shaoyang's domain, so he could only be beaten to death by Gu Shaoyang's punches.

But the Black Evil Holy Lord is much more powerful, and Gu Shaoyang can no longer use the same fighting method to deal with him as he used to deal with Red Blood.

The bat's wings opened slightly, and Gu Shaoyang's figure flew back violently.

"Damn bats, come again!"

The Holy Lord Black Evil roared angrily, picked up the giant ax and chased Gu Shaoyang fiercely again.

Gu Shaoyang stood still, his eyes were like water, and suddenly a sharp light burst out from the water.

A red-black sword light roared out, like a demon The dragon soared into the sky.

The ultimate, soul-killing power of the sword!

At the moment when the sword light suddenly appeared, the Black Evil Holy Lord suddenly felt his heart tightening, as if he was being targeted by an extremely terrifying force. He subconsciously raised the giant ax in his hand. , waved violently

"Boom!"

Holy Lord Black Fiend stomped back many steps, and even the void was shattered by him.

He looked down at his chest with an ugly expression, where there was a long sword mark that was deeply visible to the bone, and on his hand There was also a deep mark on the handle of the axe.

Gu Shaoyang's sword almost cut him and the ax in half.

"Can!"

A faint look of shock flashed across the eyes of the Black Evil Holy Master when he looked at Gu Shaoyang. He put away all his contempt and concentrated on the battle.

Gu Shaoyang's expression was indifferent, his figure was erratic, and he didn't know when there was a bloody weapon wrapped in his hand. Long sword.

Next, he and the Black Evil Holy Lord continued to exchange blows.

Using the killing sword soul to control the power of the two outsiders, the sword light was strange and violent, and it was powerful enough to suppress the Black Evil Holy Lord.

The sword on the Black Evil Holy Lord There are more and more scars, and they heal slowly.

There is always a strange and powerful force entrenched in the place where Gu Shaoyang's sword light slashed him, as if trying to get into his demonic body. Not only can it not heal, but it also brings his endless pain

"Roar!"

The Black Evil Holy Lord roared wildly, and slashed an ax at Gu Shaoyang angrily. Gu Shaoyang dodged flexibly. He had mastered the space sword soul, and the Black Evil Holy Lord's speed was far inferior to him. However,

Gu Shaoyang dodged flexibly....

It is not an easy task to kill the Black Evil Holy Lord.

At this moment, a shrill roar sounded from the battlefield below.

Gu Shaoyang looked down and saw that the last Demon King King exploded and died under the siege of dozens of Xueluo King King.

After his death, he turned into countless demonic energy and poured into the sky above the magic mountain.

Tens of thousands of demon clansmen were wiped out!

Many people from the Chiluo Army died, including more than a dozen kings.

The blood-evil aura and demonic aura transformed by the dead Mohuang and Xueluo clans all converged on the top of the Demon Mountain's sky. They were black and red in color, like thick dark red blood plasma, which was extremely penetrating.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes lit up

"Extract attributes!"

Suddenly, the endless demonic and blood evil energy in the sky turned into a dark red air column and surged towards Gu Shaoyang. The aura on Gu Shaoyang's body increased steadily, and the light of the sword in his hand also increased several times. The black evil spirit increased several times.

The Holy Lord's face changed drastically, and his eyes revealed a look of disbelief.

"How can this be?!"

Gu Shaoyang had no expression on his face, looking at the Black Evil Holy Lord coldly, murderous intent bursting out.

"The next sword will chop off your pig head!"

The Holy Lord Heisha was furious, but a heartfelt fear arose from the bottom of his heart and was unstoppable.....



At the same time, several bloody figures in the void were rushing towards this side.

Suddenly, a bloody figure stopped, revealing a handsome and evil face.

"I sensed it, and the demon star is right in front of me..."

The Evil Blood Holy Lord pondered for a while, and then suddenly laughed: "It seems that he has not had the foresight to find the Black Evil Holy Lord of the Demon Gang clan. The Black Evil Holy Lord is a strong man in the middle stage of the Holy Lord. Even I dare not provoke him easily. Of course, You are really looking for death!"

The other two Holy Lords of the Xueluo Tribe also smiled and nodded: "Excellent, this will also save us a lot of effort. Let's go there a little slower, maybe the demon star has died at the hands of the Black Evil Holy Lord."

"When the time comes, we can use this as an excuse to attack the Demon Clan, which is really a good thing that kills two birds with one stone!"

The evil blood man is in a good mood...

Chapter 457

"arrive."

The Evil Blood Holy Lord and others walked to a place, and did not rush to tear open the void and go out, but waited for a moment.

Suddenly, a powerful demonic energy mixed with the blood evil energy burst out, and there seemed to be a faint roar of despair. rang out.

The faces of the Evil Blood Saint Lord and the others immediately showed smiles.

"about there"

"Thinking about it, the demon star should be dead by now, and it would take a lot of money for Holy Lord Black Evil to kill him. If we go out now, we can reap the benefits."

"This decision of the Evil Blood Saint Lord is truly wonderful!"

A Holy Lord of the Xueluo tribe smiled and praised.

The Evil Blood Holy Lord smiled evilly and said:"When we take down the Black Evil Holy Lord again, we will take it back to ask for credit from the Holy Lord. The Holy Lord will definitely be happy."

"Wonderful, wonderful!"

The three Holy Lords smiled, tore a crack in the void in front of them, and walked out one after another.

The location where they appeared happened to be the sky, and at a glance they could see the black magic mountain that was cut in half flatly from it.

The Third Evil Blood Holy Lord The man's face was stern, and he felt a bit lucky in his heart.

"I didn't expect this demon star to be so powerful. Fortunately, it was the Black Evil Holy Lord who dealt with him. Otherwise, it would have been a lot of effort for us to take action."

"The Black Evil Holy Lord can deal with this demon star, but his current strength must have declined to the extreme. We will be able to face him more easily later."

The three of them secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Then they lowered their heads to look for the figure of the Black Evil Holy Lord.

However, at the next moment, their eyes froze.

Under them, they saw a figure full of murderous aura mixed with murderous aura and soaring into the sky. Standing quietly.

In front of the figure, a demonic body as tall as a mountain and more than ten meters high was slowly falling backwards.

On the demonic body, there was nothing at the neck.

A ferocious head full of fear, shock and anger Being held tightly in the man's slender and powerful fingers, the Evil Blood Holy Lord and others recognized the owner of the head.

"The Black Evil Holy Lord?!"

"Holy Lord Black Evil is dead?!"

"And his head was cut off?!"

The three Evil Blood Holy Lords had expressions of disbelief on their faces. Their eyes were wide open and they couldn't believe what they saw. At this time, the figure holding the head of the Black Evil Holy Lord slowly turned around and raised his head. Looking at them.

A handsome and enchanting face appeared in front of them. It was exactly the same as the figure in their memories, except that it had a stronger aura of evil and violence.

"It's really him!"

"That demon star?!"

"He could actually kill the Black Evil Holy Lord?!"

The shock in the hearts of the three evil blood saint masters is unparalleled.

The black evil saint master is more than ten times stronger than the red blood saint master, but he still died in the hands of the demon star in front of him. How terrifying is the demon star's strength?!

"kill him!"

The Evil Blood Holy Lord's face turned ugly for a while, and he shouted in a low voice: "He was able to kill the Black Evil Holy Lord, but now he must be at the end of his strength and take his head to surrender to the Holy Lord."

The other two Holy Masters nodded.

The next moment, three blood-red figures rushed towards Gu Shaoyang.

Three Holy Masters?

And one is a mid-stage Holy Master?!

Gu Shaoyang's face became solemn.

The power of the outsiders in his body, He had already been almost exhausted by the sword that had just killed the Black Evil Holy Lord. Now three more powerful Holy Lords are attacking. The pressure is really not small.

The most important thing is...

Why did these three Holy Lords of the Xueluo tribe intercept and kill him?

This is what Gu Shaoyang wants to know most now.

The bat wings flapped lightly, and Gu Shaoyang's figure disappeared from the place without even a thousandth of a blink of an eye, and appeared a hundred miles away.

"The three of them are coming so fiercely, why?"

Gu Shaoyang said calmly.

"You monster..."

A Xueluo Clan Holy Lord was about to shout angrily, but was stopped by the Evil Blood Holy Lord.

The eyes of the Evil Blood Holy Lord flashed with light, and he said with a smile: "Holy Lord Chiluo has been promoted to Holy Lord, and he must not have met the Lord Holy Lord yet. On the order of Lord Holy Lord, we specially invited Chiluo The Holy Lord goes back to see him"

"I see."

Gu Shaoyang's face showed a look of understanding.

Then he exerted force on his hand, and the head and demonic body of the Black Evil Lord exploded simultaneously.

A turbulent wave of demonic energy emerged like a sea, and Gu Shaoyang opened his mouth to inhale the demonic energy. Everything was sucked into his body

"Boom boom boom..."

Gu Shaoyang's aura increased rapidly. Not only did the power he had previously consumed recover, his demonic energy cultivation also directly broke through to the realm of the Holy Lord.

Blood evil, demonic energy, two holy masters!

The moment Gu Shaoyang was promoted, an indescribable and terrifying pressure emanated from him.

Gu Shaoyang lowered his head and looked at his body with slight surprise.

He can feel that he is different now

"He can actually swallow demonic energy..."

The expressions of the three Evil Blood Saint Lords changed slightly.

Gu Shaoyang casually slashed out a ray of sword light, red and black in color, as clear as glass, and it had a strange and beautiful feeling that was hard to describe.

A Holy Lord of the Xueluo Clan rushed forward, and the knot was covered in blood.

As a result, in front of the sword light, the bloody light shattered like brittle paper, and the Holy Lord of the Xueluo tribe screamed in horror and couldn't help but retreat.

A deep sword mark on the chest extends from the shoulder to the lower abdomen. It is terrifying and heals extremely slowly.

"Chiluotian!"

The Evil Blood Holy Lord's expression changed, and he shouted sharply at Gu Shaoyang: "How dare you disobey the Holy Lord's order?!"

Gu Shaoyang had no expression on his face and slashed with his sword again.

The three Evil Blood Holy Lords showed fierce expressions on their faces and all came forward to greet them.

Do you want to take him to see the Holy Lord of the Xueluo Clan?

Although Gu Shaoyang is very interested in his immortal king's body. He is very confident in his magic, but no matter how confident he is, he will never leave his life and death in the control of others. With the Holy Lord, and the many holy masters of the Xueluo clan, Gu Shaoyang will definitely be unable to escape if he is not careful..So he and the Evil Blood Holy Lord and others have nothing to say, only one word: kill!

The three Holy Lords...

The Demon Lord stood among the Red Army, with a deeply moved expression on his face.

Gu Shaoyang's killing of the Black Evil Holy Lord just now had shocked him to the point where he had nothing to add to it.

With his cultivation in the late King Realm, he was able to kill the Holy Lord in the mid-stage.

Across three realms!

It's still like the King Realm Divine Lord. One step is a huge difference in the realm. crazy.

The Demon Lord was a little confused. It was hard to believe that the one who killed the Black Demon Lord was really the number one genius of their Zhongtian Territory, Zhongtian Lieyang, who was less than fifty years old.

Now three Holy Lord-level figures, including a mid-level Holy Lord figure, were besieging Gu Shaoyang. The Demon Lord's shock suddenly turned into deep worry.

No matter how strong Gu Shaoyang is, he is definitely in danger now.

Just when the Demon Lord was worried, a voice suddenly sounded in his ears

"Brother Demon Lord, I will deliberately break the void later. At that time, you will take the opportunity to leave the alien race and return to the Zhongtian Territory."

"What?!"

The Demon Lord looked startled and opened his mouth. Just as he was about to reply, Gu Shaoyang's voice sounded again.

"My identity may have been exposed. These people are here to intercept and kill me. It will not help if you stay here now.

Don't worry about me, you go away first, I will find a way to leave.."

The voice was plain, but filled with an indescribable sense of confidence and calmness.

"Only three Holy Masters can do nothing to me, Gu Shaoyang."

The Demon Lord's face was complicated, with admiration and worry in his eyes, but he finally nodded.

"good."

As soon as the Demon Lord answered, he saw a red and black sword light coming towards him.

It happened to hit beside him, and the void shattered, revealing the chaos and darkness behind it.

Demon Lord. He took a deep look at the figure fighting the three Holy Lords in the sky for the last time, and said silently in his heart: "Take care." ..

"Brother Gu, hold on for a moment longer. When I find the Divine Lord, I will come back to save you."

A trace of determination flashed in the eyes of the Demon Lord, and his figure disappeared into the void in an instant.

Gu Shaoyang saw the Demon Lord enter the void and disappear. Suddenly, his whole figure seemed to have let go of some burden, and his expression became relaxed and casual.

Evil Blood The Holy Lord chuckled strangely from high in the sky: "Are you desperate? Are you ready to die?... Lower domain, demon star!"

The Evil Blood Holy Lord read out the last four words one by one, with murderous intent.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes moved slightly, and it was indeed exposed.

However, there was no trace of panic or panic on his face, but a calm look on his face. The three Evil Blood Holy Lords spoke lightly in a sighing voice: "I just feel that after all the troubles to come to you, they only killed dozens of Holy Kings and a few Holy Lords.... I just feel a little sorry.."



"What?!"

The Xie Xue three were suddenly startled.

Chapter 458

"You have such a loud voice!

The three evil blood saints laughed angrily, "Seeking death!"

Gu Shaoyang had no expression on his face and suddenly slashed out a sword.

The sword light was extremely sharp with the power of the fusion of outsiders controlled by the killing sword soul. The previous fight had left a deep impression on the Xie Xue trio.

If the three of them hadn't joined forces, any one of them would have been killed quickly if they faced Gu Shaoyang alone.

Seeing this sword, the Xie Xue trio suddenly showed fear in their eyes and prepared to dodge.

But right here At that moment, Gu Shaoyang softly uttered one word: "Explode!"

The next moment, I saw 50,000 Xueluo tribesmen among the Red Luo army, including fifty Xueluo tribe kings. Their expressions all changed.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

A bunch of blood flowers exploded in the sky, as bright as fireworks.

Half of the sky was dyed red by the blood mist, and then quickly returned to clearness. All the blood mist was attributed to the sword struck by Gu Shaoyang.

Fifty King Realm Blood Qi , the blood of fifty thousand Red Luo troops

Shaoyang's sword...

The power increased more than ten times!

The sword light accelerated instantly, so fast that even the three evil blood saint masters could not catch it.

"ah!"

Suddenly, a burst of screams sounded, and an early-stage Holy Lord of Blood Luo stood there in shock.

A red line appeared between the eyebrows, extending to the chin and even the entire body.

Then, it suddenly exploded.

Holy Lord of Blood Luo died.!

"Extract attributes!"

Gu Shaoyang absorbed the billowing blood energy, and the red light on the sword light doubled again, becoming even more powerful.

He buried all the power of the killing sword soul in the body of the Chi Luo Army.

When he was still the Holy Lord of the Chi Luo Army, the Chi Luo Army was A sword in his hand.

When he returns to the Zhongtian Lieyang of the human race in the Zhongtian Domain, the Red Luo Army is the source of his heretical power, his last crazy capital in the alien race!

Killing the Holy Lord and extracting blood, Gu Shaoyang's power will only Getting stronger and stronger.

Like a snowball getting bigger and bigger. He said he wanted to kill a few people from the Evil Blood Holy Lord, just kill a few people from the Evil Blood Holy Lord!

"Come and die again!"

Gu Shaoyang said calmly, Qixing Longyuan drank enough blood, and his bloody nature was unleashed. The crimson sword trembled loudly.

When it passed into the ears of every Xueluo tribe in the field, it was like a demonic sound filling their ears, making them uncomfortable and ready to die.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Another 50,000 Crimson Luo army exploded, plus fifty Saint King Realm Blood Luo.

Almost all of the Saint Kings under the Crimson Blood Lord had been killed by Gu Shaoyang, and turned into billowing blood nutrients to fuel his sword. Power.

The power of Gu Shaoyang's sword was so powerful that even the Evil Blood Holy Master in the middle stage of the Holy Master felt trembled. The

Evil Blood Holy Master finally knew how the Black Evil Holy Master died.

"Who are you?!"

The Evil Blood Holy Lord screamed at Gu Shaoyang in fear and anger.

How could there be a lowly tribe in the lower realm that is more demonic and evil than the Xueluo tribe, crazier and more like a demon than the Mogao tribe!

"You will know when you die."

Gu Shaoyang sneered and slashed down with his sword light!

The majestic and strange blood color mixed with dark lines, the sword light looked like a demon dragon, and he slashed down fiercely. The

Evil Blood Saint Lord screamed loudly, and suddenly struck out with a palm.

Shoot. But it's not Gu Shaoyang, but his name is the Holy Lord

"Block for me, and when I go back and report to the Holy Blood Lord, I will definitely kill the star and avenge you!"

"Evil blood you?!"

Holy Lord Xueluo, who was struck by the evil blood saint, was shocked and angry, but before he could finish his sentence, he was shattered by the sword light falling from the sky and turned into billowing blood. The remaining power of Gu Shaoyang's sword remained unabated. , slashed at the Evil Blood Holy Lord.

Most of the Evil Blood Holy Lord's body was directly smashed to pieces, but he didn't stop at all. He tore open the void in front of him and fled in.

"snort!"

Gu Shaoyang snorted coldly, rolled up the blood of the dead Blood Luo Holy Lord with a sword, stepped into the void, and chased after the back of the Evil Blood Holy Lord.

Only less than 300,000 Red Luo troops were left on the field. , and there were more than a dozen holy kings who were directly related to the Chiluo lineage.

These people all stood there blankly, with an unbelievable look on their faces.

"Master Chi Luotian is actually a foreign race?..."

A holy king murmured.

Suddenly, he slapped the holy king hard on the face, causing him to vomit blood and fly away.

"shut up!"

Chi Luo Jing stared at everyone fiercely, his eyes full of murderous intent and madness.

"How could my brother be from a different race?! My brother is a genius, and from now on he will reach the pinnacle of the Holy Lord, and even become a Holy Lord!"

"You people, have you forgotten who gave you the strength and gave you today?..."

The Holy King of the Chiluo Army trembled suddenly and stopped talking.

"Brother will come back. Chi

Luo Jing raised his head and stared at the direction Gu Shaoyang left. There was almost blind trust and admiration on his face. He said firmly every word: "He will definitely come back and take our Chi Luo lineage to the top." "..."

Gu Shaoyang flew rapidly through the void.

Having mastered the power of space, he could move hundreds or even thousands of miles every time he took a step forward, constantly getting closer to the breath he sensed.

Soon, the figure of the Evil Blood Holy Lord appeared in front of Gu Shaoyang.

Half of the Evil Blood Holy Lord's body has disappeared, and his breath is weak. At this moment, he is finding a weak point in space and is preparing to tear the void and enter a foreign land again.

"You came out and still want to go back? dream!"

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed with murderous intent, and he slashed with his sword. The bloody sword light showed a misty color in the dark void. The Evil Blood Lord's face changed drastically, and he had no time to tear the void apart, so he had to fly forward again.

Gu Shaoyang was forced. The Evil Blood Holy Lord cannot go back.

If he returns to a foreign land, God knows what means he will use to contact the Holy Lord of the Xueluo Clan, which will cause many complications.

···0request flowers0···

After leaving the foreign land, Gu Shaoyang would catch up with him sooner or later and kill him.

"Um?"

In the process of continuous pursuit, Gu Shaoyang's expression suddenly changed.

He felt that the power of the killing sword soul, which had already been raised to the extreme, was slowly undergoing transformation.

Transformation was taking place in another, deeper and higher direction.

"I have killed so many foreign races, and there are not only a few holy kings and holy masters. The killing sword soul should indeed be transformed..."

If Gu Shaoyang had some realization, a fog seemed to be slowly dissipating in his mind.

There was something in the mist that made him palpitate, fear, tremble, and look forward to it. There was a faint light of blood, and he didn't know what it was.

"Kill again, kill the Evil Blood Holy Lord again, and the existence above the Killing Sword Soul will be revealed..."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were shining with excitement and joy, his murderous intent was more than ten times stronger, and his speed also increased sharply.....

The distance between him and the Evil Blood Holy Lord shrank rapidly.

The Evil Blood Holy Lord was horrified and roared wildly.

His body began to ignite with bloody flames, and his flight speed increased by more than ten times.

Gu Shaoyang and the Evil Blood Saint Lord were chasing each other quickly in the void.....

Somewhere in the outer void.

The ten expanding domains intertwined and intertwined, forming a strange, strange and strange light shield across the void.

Nearly twenty figures are frantically bombarding this light barrier, among them are the Qingyi tribe, the Mogao tribe, and the Xueluo tribe.

The auras emitted by these twenty figures are all in the realm of the Holy Lord.

"puff.."

Under the mask of light, a body sitting cross-legged suddenly opened its mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood, its face pale and shaky.

Several rays of light appeared beside this body at the same time, supporting him and lifting him to the back.

There is a sound

"Wanchu, how are you?"

The pale and handsome Lord Wanchu shook his head and replied:"There is no need to worry about me, it's just that I have consumed too much energy. Once I recover, I will be back to normal soon."

"You are distracted too much, don't miss yourself.."

The voice sighed slightly.

Wanchu Shenjun nodded and said nothing more.

He turned around and looked behind him. In his field of vision, there was a huge film of light covering everything behind him.

This light film is a space barrier.

It is a barrier that separates different realms.

But now, this space barrier belonging to the Zhongtian Domain is missing many holes.

This area behind is the largest opening.

All the gods of the Zhongtian Territory used their own territories to block this gap and prop up the sky of the human race in the Zhongtian Territory.

Once the gap is opened, it will be time for the aliens to march straight into the Zhongtian Territory.

Chapter 459

Wanchu Shenjun was just about to adjust his breath and recover for a while, but his expression changed, he opened his eyes and frowned tightly.

The owner of the previous voice seemed to notice something strange about Wan Chu, and spoke again

"Why is it so difficult?"

Wanchu Shenjun said slowly: "The Demon Lord just told me that he has left the Demon Blood Territory...."

"oh?"



The voice was a little surprised, but still slightly satisfied and said: "Just leave as soon as you leave. He has bought us a lot of time. During this time, the intensity of the alien attacks on the domain array we jointly set up is gradually weakening."

There have been far fewer foreign invasions at the king level, and the pressure on the human race in the entire Zhongtian Territory has been greatly reduced, and he has a share of the credit."

The Lord Wanchu said in a deep voice: "It was Gu Shaoyang who helped the Demon Lord escape from the Demon Blood Realm. The Demon Lord also said that Gu Shaoyang was being besieged by three Holy Lords and was trapped in the quagmire..."

"What?!"

The voice was completely surprised this time.

After a long silence, the voice slowly said

""743""Then what do you want?""

Wanchu Divine Lord took a deep breath and said: "Gu Shaoyang is the hope of our human race. He has the status of a heavenly king, so he has to save him."

"Being besieged by three Holy Lords, even if Gu Shaoyang possesses powerful means, he may not be able to insist on getting you to rush there..."

The Lord Wanchu looked calm and spoke firmly: "Then I have to go before I know that Gu Shaoyang has amazing luck. He is a rare and proud man of heaven in our Zhongtian Domain. He will not fall so easily."

The voice said solemnly: "If you leave, our strength will be reduced by at least 20%, and we can only last for three hours at most."

God Lord Wanchu nodded, "I will come back after three hours. Gu Shaoyang alone, and the billions of people in the Zhongtian Domain I can still tell clearly which one is lighter and which one is more serious."

"Just understand."

The voice stopped trying to dissuade me and said: "Next, I will use all my strength to preside over the operation of the domain formation. You can then take the opportunity to leave quietly."

"Thank you, Senior Kanyuan."

The Lord Wanchu spoke respectfully.

The voice sighed slightly and said with emotion: "They all belong to the human race of the Zhongtian Domain, how can I say thank you? I also hope that Gu Shaoyang will be fine. After all, he is a seedling of Tianzun...."

The two of them said no more. The Divine Lord Wanchu had also recovered some strength at this time and was preparing to take back his Divine Lord's territory.

Suddenly at this moment, a powerful force of blood evil erupted in the distance

"What?!"

The ten gods of the Zhongtian Domain were all awakened. Looking in that direction, the aliens also noticed movement, and even the frequency of attacks became smaller.

Soon, a blazing bloody flame appeared in everyone's field of vision. , among the flames, a tall and ferocious Xueluo clan was speeding towards this direction.

Sensing the aura emanating from the Xueluo clan, everyone on the side of the Zhongtian Domain Divine Lord changed their colors.

"Middle stage of Holy Lord?!"

"not good?!"

"Wanchu..."

Divine Lord Kanyuan's voice also became solemn, "I'm afraid you can't leave."

Divine Lord Wanchu looked unwilling to give up, and finally let out a long sigh.

"well..."

"Haha, it's the Evil Blood Holy Lord!"

A Holy Lord from the alien race recognized the identity of the man in the blood, and laughed and said: "The Evil Blood Holy Lord is pretty good. If he comes now, we will be able to break the bastards in the lower realm in no time."

"Yes, with the power of one more mid-stage Saint Lord, they were stabilized."

"wrong!"

Suddenly, a Holy Lord of the Xueluo Clan looked solemn and frowned: "The blood flames on the Evil Blood Holy Lord are only activated after burning the blood source. How can he be in a hurry when he is in a hurry?..."

"Um?!"

The rest of the Holy Lords were also startled. When they looked carefully, their expressions suddenly changed. They saw that the aura of the Evil Blood Holy Lord in the blood flame was extremely unstable, his face was pale, and his eyes showed a strong look of fear and despair. He looked back from time to time. eyes, like...

Being hunted!

When the Evil Blood Holy Lord saw the many foreign Holy Lords, his eyes suddenly shone with hope and ecstasy, and he shouted loudly: "Everyone, save me!"

The Evil Blood Holy Lord was really being hunted!

Now everyone was completely shocked

"Who dares to pursue and kill the Evil Blood Saint Lord?"

"And forced the Evil Blood Saint Lord into such a miserable situation?"

"The Evil Blood Holy Lord is a powerful person in the middle stage of Holy Lord!"

The gods of the Zhongtian Territory were also surprised. Lord Kanyuan said in confusion: "Who is it that can hunt down a strong man in the middle stage of the Holy Lord of the Xueluo tribe like this in the void outside the territory?!"

Could it be that he is a powerful person from the upper realm that is a level higher than the demon blood realm?!"

The Evil Blood Holy Lord is getting closer and closer to this area, and several Xueluo Clan Holy Lords are ready to take action to meet him. At this moment, a blood-colored light compressed into a thin line flies from behind the Evil Blood Holy Lord. Come here.

Quickly pass over the body of the Evil Blood Holy Lord.

The body of the Evil Blood Holy Lord suddenly pauses and freezes in place, with a look of horror and despair on his face.

"boom!"

The body of the Evil Blood Holy Lord exploded suddenly, turning into a blood mist that filled the sky. Before the blood mist could dissipate, it was swept away by the blood-colored light.

The blood line retracted and shrank into the hands of a slender figure....0

Everyone's eyes widened and their pupils shrank.

Evil Blood Holy Lord...

Did he just die like that?!

Fall in front of all of them?!

The figure was revealed, with a cold and handsome face, wearing a platinum dragon-patterned imperial robe, and there was an indescribable cool and noble temperament when walking.

Carrying the momentum of killing the Holy Lord, this figure...The murderous aura soared to the sky, even the void outside the territory was shaken

"What?!"

The alien saints exclaimed in disbelief.

"Human race?!"

"The bastard from the lower realm!"

"It can actually kill the Evil Blood Holy Lord!"

The gods on the Zhongtian Territory were also shocked.

The aura of the human race emanating from that figure was unmistakable.

"It's from the human race, it's really from my human raceBy!"

"Haha, could it be that the powerful seniors of my human race who were living in the outer lands have returned now?"

"Well..."

However, Wanchu Shenjun stood there blankly, his mouth wide open, as if he had seen the most incredible scene in the world.

Divine Lord Kanyuan asked in confusion: "Wanchu, do you know this human being?"

Divine Lord Wanchu blinked, not knowing how to speak.

After a long while, he slowly said in an extremely complicated tone: "Senior, this is the person I have always mentioned to you, the number one genius of my human race....Gu Shaoyang!"

"What?!"

"ah?!"

Many gods all exclaimed in horror.

"It's just a little bit off, not enough!"

Gu Shaoyang frowned tightly.

The power of the killing sword soul has reached the key to transformation, and the outline of the thing in the fog in his mind has been faintly revealed.

It is blood-colored, huge, magnificent, majestic, and full of eternal existence. The majesty and supreme killing intent.

Just a little bit of power leaked caused Gu Shaoyang's heretical power to undergo earth-shaking changes. The bloody sword light was compressed into a thin blood line, and its power increased several times.

Gu Shaoyang I desperately want to clear the fog and see clearly what is behind the fog.

And the only way to quickly and completely clear the fog is... kill!

More and bigger kills!

Gu Shaoyang's eyes subconsciously fell on the alien saints in front of him.

This group of alien saints were stared at by Gu Shaoyang. He felt as if they were being targeted by a terrifying alien starry sky beast. His body trembled suddenly, and a faint sense of fear rose uncontrollably from the bottom of his heart....

This human race is so terrifying!

Chapter 460

Gu Shaoyang charged forward with his sword without any expression on his face.

Although he faced more than twenty Holy Lords.

More than twenty holy masters from the foreign race were frightened by Gu Shaoyang's aura for a moment, and then came back to their senses.

"Kill him. How could so many of us be frightened by a mere human!"

"kill!"

Immediately, more than a dozen figures came towards Gu Shaoyang.

The aura belonging to the Holy Lord was entangled together and so majestic that it pressed the void slightly and swayed slightly.

Gu Shaoyang didn't care and shouted softly:"Domain!"

After restoring his identity, many of his methods can be used unscrupulously.

Gu Shaoyang's domain instantly spread to a radius of thousands of miles, covering the surrounding void. More than a dozen Holy Lords rushed into Gu Shaoyang's domain, and they suddenly felt their bodies suddenly It feels like there are countless pairs of big hands around them pulling them hard, and they feel like they are stuck in a mire and struggling to move forward.

"What?!"

"What power is this?"

"I can't move!"

If the power of the domain were stronger, the moment these alien saints broke into his domain, Gu Shaoyang's thoughts would be enough to decide their life and death.

Now, it's a little worse.

However, it is still enough for Gu Shaoyang to do whatever he wants..The power of space.

Gu Shaoyang disappeared in place like a ghost. 31

The next moment, he had already crossed a thousand miles and appeared in front of a Demon Lord.

"Um?!"

When the Holy Lord of the Demon Gang clan saw the sudden appearance of Gu Shaoyang, his eyes suddenly opened wide and he was startled.

"Go to hell!"

He was frightened and angry, and punched Gu Shaoyang hard.



The Holy Lord-level demonic body was comparable to the ancient body-refining monks who used their strength to prove the Tao, but it was slightly worse than Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang also punched back.

The dark and ferocious body The difference between the fist and the fair and delicate fist was disproportionate.

The collision!

It was like fine steel piercing tofu.

Gu Shaoyang's fist was as powerful as a bamboo, and he directly punched the arm of the Holy Lord of the Demon Clan. Into his chest!

"puff!"

The Holy Lord of the Demonic Clan spat out a mouthful of smelly blood, with a look of fear on his face.

Gu Shaoyang's other big hand had already reached over, pressed down on his head, and pressed hard on his head....

"boom!"

Like a watermelon exploding, the headless corpse of the Holy Lord Demon Lord slowly fell down.

Extracting attributes!

The billowing demonic energy was swallowed by Gu Shaoyang's mouth, increasing Gu Shaoyang's momentum.

"monster!"

When the other alien saints saw this scene, their eyes suddenly opened wide, with a horrified expression on their faces.

Monster?!

The human gods who were not far away in the domain array were dumbfounded.

A human was actually shouted by the alien It's weird. People don't know what to say....

But soon a strong shock rose in his eyes.

Gu Shaoyang's fighting power is really terrifying.

Killing a foreign Holy Lord is like slaughtering a dog. The opponent has no resistance at all.

Wanchu Shenjun was the most shocked one, his expression was dull.

Divine Lord Kanyuan's voice sounded in his ears, full of complexity,"Is this really that Gu Shaoyang?"

Divine Lord Wanchu nodded helplessly:"Indeed, I have seen him twice, and I will never admit that he is the aura of Gu Shaoyang."

"Really...Really..."

Kan Yuan Shenjun read a few words, as if he didn't know how to express his inner feelings, and finally sighed and said:"You are worthy of being the first genius of all time with the appearance of a god!" The moment

Kan Yuan Shenjun finished speaking, Suddenly a god screamed

"The power of domain array...Why did it surge so much?!"

"Um?!"

All the divine monarchs also discovered that the domain array arranged by combining the domains of all their divine monarchs suddenly increased by more than 50%. The dim domain array mask that was originally dim under the siege of the alien saints not only expanded greatly, but also become brighter and more stable

"What is going on?"

All the gods were amazed.

"it seems that...There is a new domain that has been integrated into our domain array, so the power of the domain array has skyrocketed!"

"new domain..."

"Gu Shaoyang!"

All the gods were suddenly startled and looked in the direction of Gu Shaoyang in disbelief.

Yes, those alien saints were suddenly in trouble, and they must have been affected by Gu Shaoyang's "domain"

"Hiss hiss..."

Many gods could not help but take a breath of cold air.

"Such a long distance can affect the power of the domain formation we jointly set up. I'm afraid it doesn't have a range of thousands of miles..."

"The scope of the domain is larger than that of me, and the level of sophistication and solidity is more than several times that of me... Hey, is this really a domain that can be possessed by a king-level practitioner?"

"Haha, do you still think that this boy is at the king level? Which kingdom can kill the Holy Lord like a chicken?"

"This boy should be under fifty, a god who is under fifty..."

"It's really a real dragon emerging from a great catastrophe in troubled times! The ancients never deceived me!"

The gods sighed and practiced.

Gu Shaoyang's domain is right in front of them. With their knowledge, they can feel the mystery and subtlety of Gu Shaoyang's "domain" after a little thought, which is completely beyond their reach.

Wanchu Shenjun's heart is incomparable. It's complicated. Who would have thought that the little newly promoted king who was brought to the battlefield outside the territory more than a year ago has now unknowingly reached a height that requires him to look up to.

Divine Lord Kanyuan also sighed and said dully: "The domain that Gu Shaoyang inadvertently enveloped me into our domain formation, but it was so domineering that it almost took away my right to host the domain formation..."

If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I would have killed myself to believe that there was such a thing in the world. Monster character."

The gods were even more shocked and amazed.

At this time, Gu Shaoyang had killed three alien saints.

In his mind, the fog covering the bloody thing was getting thinner and thinner, and it was just a little bit away from Gu Shaoyang seeing it clearly. It was almost there....

Soon! kill!

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed coldly, and the thin blood-colored sword light cut everything apart, turning a Holy Lord of the Xueluo Clan into powder.

"call!"

It seemed like a strong wind was blowing through Gu Shaoyang's mind, and most of the fog dissipated.

Gu Shaoyang's body shook violently.

He saw an extremely thick, extremely majestic, and extremely vast blood-colored chain running across his mind.

The extension of both ends was unknown. Where to go.

The blood-colored chains trembled slightly, and the breath released made Gu Shaoyang tremble and tremble uncontrollably!

"! "

Gu Shaoyang opened his eyes suddenly, and there seemed to be two bloody divine swords shooting out of his eyes.

It happened to hit the eye of a Holy Lord of the Qingyi Tribe. The Holy Lord of the Qingyi Tribe screamed and covered his eyes, with gurgling blue-black blood dripping from his hands! law!

It is the power of law!

Gu Shaoyang finally understood.

Above the killing sword soul is the power of the killing law!

His killing sword spirit had been raised to the extreme, finally giving him the opportunity to touch the power of laws that existed forever between heaven and earth.

It is different from the time when I used the Enlightenment Stone to understand and extract the fragments that absorbed the power of the two laws of thunder and fire in Jiuzhongtian.

This time, the law of killing really runs through Gu Shaoyang's divine sea.

Gu Shaoyang's ultimate killing sword soul power attracted the favor of the killing laws of heaven and earth, passed through his body, and stopped in his divine sea.

In other words, Gu Shaoyang can rely on the supreme power of part of the killing laws in the future!

What a terrifying force this is?!

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were filled with blood, and his eyes were like two top blood diamonds in the world, shining with dazzling brilliance.

He was condescending, and for a moment, he exuded a cold and ruthless temperament that was as cold and ruthless as the great road of heaven and earth, and whispered: "Kill!"

Kill!

All the alien saints and the human gods on the scene were stunned and horrified.

The next moment, a vast and ancient shadow of blood-colored chains appeared across the void behind Gu Shaoyang, and disappeared in a flash.

Then, a bloody thread swayed out from Gu Shaoyang's hand at will....