

I can extract attributes

Chapter 46

Elder Lin snorted coldly and said calmly: "Shaoyang, let Elder Lei see if you are stupid or not?"

"How terrifying.

Lei Lie's face showed a look of expectation, he let go of Gu Shaoyang and said, "Boy, it's up to you."

Gu Shaoyang took a deep breath, and his whole temperament suddenly changed.

If he originally looked like a handsome and handsome young man from a wealthy family, now he looks like a sword.

An unsheathed sword has a sharp edge that no one can ignore.

Lei Lie's eyes showed a strange light.

Putting his right hand lightly on the hilt of the sword, Gu Shaoyang shouted softly: "Chu Yang.."

The next moment, the entire hall was filled with light.

The endless rolling sea of clouds, the red sun that is about to burst out, and the dazzling golden light.

Compared with the last time he fought against Zhuo Changfeng in the Qilian Mountains, the golden light was stronger, which meant that Gu Shaoyang's swordsmanship had become more refined.

"Forty percent sword intent!"

Lei Lie exclaimed, with huge ecstasy on his face.

The long sword on his waist also buzzed and vibrated, which was the resonance between the swords.

Elder Lin, who was sitting in the main hall, was also trembling.

The last time he When he met Gu Shaoyang, Gu Shaoyang had only comprehended 30% of the sword's meaning. How long had it passed before he had comprehended another 10%?

"hiss.."

Elder Lin took a deep breath, unable to describe the shock in his heart with words.

The golden light dispersed all over the palace

"OK OK.."

Lei Lie said hello several times, and his whole old face glowed red.

"Better than the innate sword bones, better than the innate sword bones."

Lei Lie looked Gu Shaoyang up and down and couldn't help but feel happy.

"Lin Hesong, what do you think of this guy's talent?"

Elder Lin said calmly:"I have only seen"

"How does it compare to Wei Zhuang?"

Elder Lin pondered for a while and said seriously:"We are both in the Juyuan realm, Wei Zhuang... is not as good as him."

"Hahaha.."

Lei Lie laughed heartily and said:"Lin Hesong, I agree with you about the only thing in my life. We are both in the early days of Juyuan, Wei Zhuang is indeed inferior to him, far inferior to him.."

Lei Lie looked at Gu Shaoyang as if he were looking at a treasure

"Boy!"

Lei Lie stared at Gu Shaoyang with burning eyes and said in a deep voice:"Become my master, you can have as many skills, primeval stones, and the best weapons as you want, as long as you become my disciple, Lei Lie. Elder Lin looked ugly and said coldly:"Lei Lie, are you afraid you have forgotten what you promised me before?" Lei Lie laughed and said:"

I didn't force him...Lin Hesong, that guy from Beihan Mountain in Beixue Villa has accepted a disciple with innate sword bones. He shows off in front of me every time we

meet. If I accept this kid as my disciple, , I will give him a good slap on the old face next time... I advise you not to compete with me."

Elder Lin snorted coldly and did not answer. He said to Gu Shaoyang:"Shaoyang, Elder Lei and I have made an agreement. You can choose who you want to be your teacher..."

Elder Lin thought for a while and added:"I won't be angry if you switch to his sect. You can still come and learn alchemy from me in the future."

Gu Shaoyang nodded, looked at Lei Lie and said,"I have made my choice. Lei

Lie laughed proudly and looked at Gu Shaoyang with appreciative eyes,"Boy, you made the right choice. You have a much better future by following me than following this guy. He only knows how to make alchemy and discuss swords? I'm better than him!"

Elder Lin! He sighed lightly and said nothing.

Gu Shaoyang said calmly:"Ms. Lin treats me very well. I have no intention of switching to another teacher at the moment."

"What?!"

Lei Lie's eyes widened, and Elder Lin also perked up and looked at Gu Shaoyang in disbelief.

"Boy, don't be confused.."

Lei Lie exuded astonishing sword intent, his voice was like rolling thunder, and he said loudly:"I, Lei Lie, practiced Qi at the age of fifteen, broke the Juyuan at the age of eighteen, condensed the essence at the age of twenty-five, and am now one hundred and eighty years old. I am in the middle stage of Xuandan, and I have mastered 80% of the sword power... In the entire Qingyun Sect, no one except the sect leader is my opponent. In terms of being your master, I am the most suitable one..."

"If you become my disciple, you can inherit my mantle and teach you my lightning and thunder sword..."

Elder Lin also said in a deep voice:"Shaoyang, you have to think about it. I promised you that I would become Lei Lie's teacher, and I can also teach you how to make alchemy."

Gu Shaoyang shook his head and said word by word:"Be extremely sincere and sincere. Yu Jian, I have made up my mind."

Lei Lie's momentum became even more violent, and the terrifying wind pressure made Gu Shaoyang's clothes rustle.

But his figure was as straight and straight as ever, like a long sword that would rather break than bend, and he looked at Lei Lie without giving in.

Gu Shaoyang thought very clearly.

He has extraordinary understanding, and even without Lei Lie as a master, he can reach the pinnacle of swordsmanship step by step on his own.

But when it comes to alchemy, he is like a blank sheet of paper. Elder Lin is also very good to him. King Xuan has always freely lent him the stone tablets for his understanding. It is impossible for him to betray his master, and he will not betray his master.

The atmosphere in the hall became more and more depressing. Elder Lin couldn't help but stand up and said with an ugly face: "Lei Lie, don't go too far!"

Finally, a burst of wild laughter broke the solemn atmosphere.

"Boy, you are very good. If you really betrayed the army so easily, I would still look down on you. Now I appreciate you more and more..."

Lei Lie suddenly changed his expression and rushed out of the hall like the wind, leaving only one sentence

"However, it is not your turn to make the decision for yourself when it comes to apprenticeship. I will give you three months. In three months, if you can rank first on the talent list, I, Lei Lie, will let you be on your own. Otherwise, you will be my apprentice..."

"There is no need to discuss this matter, it is settled!"

In the main hall, only Elder Lin, who looked ugly, and Gu Shaoyang, who was full of fighting spirit, were left.

"Three months? I don't think it will take three months..."

Chapter 47

In the spacious courtyard, Gu Shaoyang's figure was walking quickly.

His speed was too fast. He walked from one place to another without even taking a breath. The shadow that stayed in the previous place had to slowly disappear.

Gu Shaoyang was still practicing his sword at the same time.

His sword technique is very strange, like black water waves passing through the void, with heavy sword curtains, giving people a dazzling and mesmerizing feeling.

Gu Shaoyang's speed became faster and faster, so that in the end the entire courtyard was filled with his figure and the shadow of his sword.

If anyone else saw this scene, they would be stunned.

Finally, Gu Shaoyang stopped.

His handsome cheeks were covered with fine beads of sweat, and his whole body was steaming with heat. His perfectly streamlined muscles were looming in every movement of his hands and feet.

"I have practiced the shadow-following skill to the realm of double shadows, and I am not far away from the achievement of three shadows..."

Gu Shaoyang frowned tightly and said to himself: "It's just that after ten days, I have practiced this "Shadow Sword Technique" perfectly, naturally and proficiently. I have already mastered it, but I still can't understand the sword's intention..."

If Gu Shaoyang's words were heard by other inner disciples, they would be furious.

It takes ten days to master the low-level swordsmanship of the earth class.

Most people can't even comprehend it, but Gu Shaoyang has practiced it to a great extent and yet he's still not satisfied?

Still want to directly realize the meaning of the sword?

Is this what people say?

Is the sword intention so easy to understand?

But for Gu Shaoyang, understanding the meaning of the sword should be as simple as eating and drinking to be considered normal.

After all, he is a monster

"It seems that I still don't have enough understanding..."

Gu Shaoyang quickly figured out the crux, "It's time to go out for a walk and harvest a wave of attributes."

Gu Shaoyang's idea is very simple. If you can't understand the martial arts, then just pile up your understanding until you can understand it; if you can't practice the skills, then pile up bones until you can practice.

Just so rough

"Du Yang.."

Gu Shaoyang called out.

A disciple in gray clothes immediately ran up quickly and respectfully handed Gu Shaoyang water and a towel.

"Brother Gu.."

Du Yang is the sect's little handyman who is responsible for taking care of his daily life.

Du Yang looked at Gu Shaoyang with eyes full of admiration and admiration.

Every time he sees Gu Shaoyang, the admiration in his heart becomes deeper. In such a large Qingyun Sect, I am afraid that he is the only one who knows how terrifying Senior Brother Gu's progress in cultivation is.

"Senior Brother Gu has become much stronger. If I were half as talented as Senior Brother Gu, no, one-tenth as talented as Senior Brother Gu, I wouldn't have to be a little handyman..."

Du Yang said secretly in his heart.

Gu Shaoyang didn't pay attention to the little handyman's thoughts. While slowly wiping the sweat on his body with a towel, he said casually: "I will write a letter of war later. You can send it to me.".."

Du Yang was shocked and looked at Gu Shaoyang in surprise, but his heart was extremely excited: Senior Brother Gu, are you going to take action again?

Du Yang took a deep breath and said in a deep voice: "Senior Brother Gu, who do you want to give it to?"

Gu Shaoyang narrowed his eyes slightly and said calmly: "Just... pick one from the top 30 to 20 on the talent list. Bar.."

"yes!"...

On that day, Gu Shaoyang publicly challenged Li Cong, who was at the peak of the 25th Juyuan period on the Talent List.

There was an uproar at the inner door.

Since Gu Shaoyang entered the inner sect, he has used fists in several battles, showing off his terrifying physical strength. This is the first time he has used a sword.

Li Cong was unable to resist the powerful force of Yicheng's sword intent and was directly defeated.

Gu Shaoyang only used one sword.

Only then did everyone see the monster-like swordsmanship talent of this super genius who had attracted two elders to fight over him.

Moreover, this is not Gu Shaoyang's limit. Everyone has heard that Gu Shaoyang has comprehended 20% of the sword intention at the ninth level of Qi training.

He still has some energy left!

Sure enough, on the tenth day after the battle with Li Cong.

Gu Shaoyang once again challenged Wang Bo, who was ranked eighteenth on the list of talents and had reached the late Juyuan period.

Still one sword, 20% sword intent, Wang Bo abandoned the sword and admitted defeat.

The seventh day after the battle with Wang Bo.

Gu Shaoyang challenged Ren Fei, who was ranked ninth on the talent list in the late Juyuan period.

This time, it was still a sword.

Thirty percent of the sword intent, let it fly, and you will be defeated!

Everyone is going crazy.

They didn't even dare to think about the 30% sword intent. Gu Shaoyang actually realized it in the early days of Ju Yuan.

Moreover, he has climbed to the ninth place on the elite list like a rock.

If he makes another breakthrough in his cultivation, who can stop him in such a huge inner sect?

I'm afraid I'm not going to jump into the top three!

It is said that even Senior Brother Song Qianyu, who is number one on the list of talents and has long set his sights on the powerful ones in the Ningzhen Realm, has begun to pay attention to the situation of Gu Shaoyang, who is only in the early stage of Juyuan.

Just as everyone is curious and looking forward to it, who will Gu Shaoyang challenge next? Can we always reach the top five, or even the top three?

However, Gu Shaoyang fell completely silent and stayed behind closed doors.

It seems that for the time being, there is no thought of going any further.

Until, one month later.

The half-year assessment for inner disciples has officially begun..

I mean, vote for some flowers, alas...

Chapter 48

At the inner sect assessment point, a young man who was no more than twenty years old appeared strolling around.

The young man is like a young man from a rich family, fair and handsome, with a hint of nobility in his movements.

The crowd on the field parted automatically when they saw the young man. Many people turned their eyes to him, full of admiration and admiration.

"Brother Gu.."

"I've met Senior Brother Gu"

"Hello, Senior Brother Gu."

This person is Gu Shaoyang, who has come out of seclusion for a month.

If you pass the inner sect assessment, you will be rewarded with a large number of sect contribution points, so a large number of inner sect disciples will participate.

Only a few do not take the sect's contribution seriously. Strong talents may be absent

"I wonder if Senior Brother Song will come to take part in the assessment this time?"

"Senior Brother Song has already failed to participate in the two assessments. He probably won't come this time either."

"Senior Brother Song! Look, Senior Brother Song is here!"

There was suddenly a huge commotion in the crowd, and many people became excited and looked in the same direction.

Gu Shaoyang looked along the crowd.

He saw a tall and thin man with facial features as sharp as an axe. He was walking slowly through the crowd.

The number one in the inner sect was Song Qianyu.

Song Qianyu's aura was like an abyss, his eyes were firm, and his whole body was as straight as a spear soaring into the sky. There was something that people could not ignore. Edge.

Song Qianyu's appearance caused several powerful momentums to burst out on the field.

"It's Senior Brother Cui Nan who is second on the list of talents!"

"There is also Xue Haoyu who ranks third!"...

Several momentums formed a faint confrontation with Song Qianyu, and everyone's body burst out with raging fighting spirit.

"It's rare to see, it's rare to see.."

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Gu Shaoyang's mouth, and he strode up to Song Qianyu's position.

"Song Qianyu, inner disciple of Qingyun Sect: Root*30, Comprehension*24, Vitality*35.."

The crowd was in commotion, and everyone's eyes were focused on Gu Shaoyang

"What does Gu Shaoyang want to do? Are you facing a challenge from Senior Brother Song?!"

"It's possible that with his qualifications and strength, he would have been qualified to do so."

Gu Shaoyang walked up to Song Qianyu, first clicked on Song Qianyu's attribute bubbles, then smiled slightly and said: "Senior Brother Song has been at the top of the talent list for many years. It's time to step down and make way for others. Junior Brother is willing to do the work for Senior Brother Song."

"boom.."

There was an uproar on the field.

Gu Shaoyang went up and directly asked Song Qianyu to give up his position as the number one in the inner sect. He simply didn't take Senior Brother Song or the other disciples on the merit list into consideration.

However, this is the Gu Shaoyang who dared to challenge the ninth level of Qi training to the middle stage of Juyuan on the first day he entered the inner sect!

Arrogant enough, arrogant enough

"Are you Gu Shaoyang, who is known as the number one genius in the inner sect?"

Song Qianyu stared at Gu Shaoyang closely, his eyes as aggressive as a spear.

"The first genius in the inner sect is not the first in the inner sect..."

Song Qianyu took the spear from his back, threw it heavily on the ground, smashed it into cracks, and said word by word: "If you want my position, use your ability to grab it!" The crowd was excited, and everyone was extremely excited.

The inner sect examination has not yet begun, but there is a strong smell of gunpowder among several masters. What follows is bound to be a big battle.

Gu Shaoyang smiled and looked at Song Qianyu without giving in.

At this time, there was a majestic bell ringing not far away, and a voice came: "The inner sect assessment begins." The inner sect assessment is very simple and is divided into three links.

Measure strength, speed, and compete in skills.

The strength test consists of nine large bronze bells arranged in a row, closely next to each other.

Each disciple needs to stand one meter away from the bell and strike the bell from a distance, and the performance will be evaluated based on the number of bells struck.

Theoretically speaking, one punch can ring up to two bells in the early stage of Juyuan, four bells in the middle stage, and six bells in the later stage.

The last three bells are reserved for geniuses

"First.."

The disciple whose name was called walked to the white line of the bronze bell, looking slightly nervous.

"Fighting Tiger Fist!"

This disciple is in the middle stage of Juyuan. He tried his best to punch with a top-notch martial arts skill at the human level. The fist blessed by Yuanli hit the void in front of the bronze bell. The force penetrated into the bronze bell, and the sound of the sound echoed on the field. Several bells rang, seemingly absent.

The first bronze bell trembled, then the second, with a much smaller amplitude... The force of the punch was transmitted to the fourth bell. The bell was motionless, but there was also a slight vibration. buzzing sound

"qualified! Next.."

The disciple breathed a sigh of relief, with an expression of relief on his face.

The assessment results are related to the monthly offerings. If you fail to pass the assessment several times in a row, the inner disciple's monthly mid-grade Yuan Stone will be reduced.

Immediately afterwards, more than ten disciples in a row all barely passed the test, showing that the assessment was not that simple.

Gu Shaoyang even saw Mo Feng and Xia Qingqiu coming forward for assessment.

The two of them had just entered the Juyuan Realm, but they also rang two bronze bells. It could be seen that the two of them had worked hard during this period.

Until a young man with a medium build and a resolute face walked onto the assessment stage.

"He is Senior Brother Lian Chuan, who is ranked thirty-fifth on the list of talents!"

This is the first master of the elite list to take the stage for assessment.

Lian Chuan's appearance is not amazing, but his cultivation is very solid. He has practiced the low-level Pailang Palm and is so proficient that he can ring five bronze bells in one fell swoop!

"Integrity, excellent assessment results! Next.."

There were bursts of admiration and exclamation from the sidelines, and Lian Chuan showed a smile on his face...

Vote for flowers!

Chapter 49

"Next, Xue Haoyu."

The crowd started to stir.

Xue Haoyu has a baby face. He is only twenty years old, but he is already a strong man in the late Juyuan period and is an out-and-out genius.

"Senior Brother Xue rang the seven bells when he first entered the late Juyuan period half a year ago. In the past six months, he has climbed all the way to third place in the elite list. I am afraid he can easily ring the eight bells!"

"Eight bells? You must be looking down on Senior Brother Xue too much."

Before Gu Shaoyang was born, Xue Haoyu was almost recognized as the strongest genius in the entire inner sect. However, after Gu Shaoyang appeared, all the halo from him was taken away.

Xue Haoyu's eyes were like a torch, and he specifically glanced at Gu Shaoyang before conducting the assessment. , there seemed to be a lot of energy in his heart, wanting to justify his title as the number one genius in the inner sect.

"Dian Cang!"

Xue Haoyu gave a low shout and quickly pointed his sword finger at the bronze bell.

He used his finger as a sword to perform the "Dian Cang Sword Technique" of the lower level.

At the same time as the sword finger was handed out, an extremely sharp wave came out. The aura emanated from his body, and

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed. This Xue Haoyu was obviously a genius who had understood the meaning of the sword.

"Buzz!"

The energy visible to the naked eye hit the bronze bells. The first bronze bell shook violently, then the second, the third... and extended to the seventh. The seven bronze bells trembled at the same time, and the scene was extremely shocking.

The energy exerted by ordinary disciples from a distance cannot even be transmitted here, but Xue Haoyu can shake the copper bell. You can imagine how powerful his finger is.

The bell has not stopped ringing, and the eighth copper bell trembles slightly. ,at last..

"Buzz.."

The ninth bronze bell also made a clearly audible sound

"Wow.."

The venue suddenly became noisy

"Nine bells ring! Senior Brother Xue actually rang the nine bells!"

"Incredible!"

"Xue Haoyu's results are excellent!"

Xue Haoyu's fair baby face showed a flush. He was obviously very satisfied with his performance and walked away with his head held high. It took a long time for the crowd to slowly calm down.

For a long time after that, no one could surpass Xue Haoyu's results..

Even the top ten strongmen on the talent list can only achieve eight minutes at most, which is no longer on the same level as Xue Haoyu.

Until, "Next, Cui Nan!"

Everyone was in a mood of anticipation again.

Cui Nan is a genius ranked higher than Xue Haoyu, and he is also recognized as the number one person in the inner sect. In the test of strength, even Song Qianyu was once inferior to him.

Gu Shaoyang saw a man with a good figure. A strong man who was two heads taller than an average person walked out of the crowd.

He had the waist of a hunk and a back of a tiger, and the muscles on his body were as high as stones.

Cui Nan originally narrowed his eyes slightly, but now he opened his eyes and gave people a feeling like the king of beasts waking up from a nap, with a terrifying momentum.

"Hey! Cui

Nan shouted, and punched hard. The knotted muscles on his right arm twisted like a living snake, twisting into a rope.

"Bang.."

A dull sound broke through the air.

Then there was a deafening buzz.

The first big bell swayed violently as if it had been hit hard, as if it was about to fall off the shelf at any time.

The same goes for the second bronze bell.

Cui Nan's punch was as powerful as breaking a bamboo, and the nine bells rang together in a short period of time.

The ninth bronze bell trembled with continuous sound.

"hiss.."

There was a gasp of air on the field.

It's amazing.

The nine bells are ringing together, this is the real nine bells ringing together.

This power is beyond Xue Haoyu's.

Even Xue Haoyu's face in the audience became serious. His eyes flashed as he stared at Cui Nan who had returned to his lazy state. He didn't know what he was thinking.

"Cui Nan, your results are excellent!"

Even the inner deacon who assessed the results was shocked and looked at Cui Nan in surprise.

"The "Demon Elephant Pillar Technique" practiced by Senior Brother Cui Nan is at the middle level of the earth level. At its peak level, it can possess the power of an entire demon elephant, which is a huge force of ten thousand kilograms!"

"In this strength test, apart from the ignorant Senior Brother Song, no one can compete with Senior Brother Cui Nan!"

"No, don't forget, he is also known for his physical body!"

"Gu Shaoyang?..Disaster!"

There was a lot of discussion in the field. The aftermath of Cui Nan's punch did not dissipate for a long time.

So much so that no one paid attention to the scores of several strong disciples in the middle who played seven and eight bells in succession.

Cui Nan turned all the light on in an instant. They were all taken away.

Finally, it was Gu Shaoyang's turn to take the stage.

The venue suddenly became quiet, and everyone looked at Gu Shaoyang intently.

Gu Shaoyang has been in the inner sect for nearly three months, and he has repeatedly made shocking moves that have attracted the attention of the entire inner sect.

Everyone. Everyone was looking forward to his performance.

Gu Shaoyang took a few steps forward and then stopped.

There was a trace of doubt in everyone's eyes. Gu Shaoyang hadn't reached the white line yet. Could it be that he wanted to brew for a while?

But the next moment, everyone's eyes widened..

I saw Gu Shaoyang suddenly taking action a full foot away from the white line.

A fair and delicate fist broke free from his sleeve, like a dragon coming out of the sea.

A sharp sound broke through the air, and everyone was watching.

Just relying on the strength of the separated fist, he beat the nine bells in unison and left a fist mark on the first bronze bell.

Moreover, he was not standing at the prescribed white line, but a full foot away.

The power of the fist will weaken quickly after leaving the body. Gu Shaoyang's prerequisites for causing all this are much more stringent than anyone else!

This requires a lot of strength and deep energy.

Is this guy Gu Shaoyang still a human being?

It is simply a monster in human skin!

The geniuses on the talent list also looked shocked, staring at Gu Shaoyang in shock.

Xue Haoyu looked gloomy. He originally wanted to be among the top two in this assessment, but was shocked by Cui Nan's domineering punch, and now he was deeply hit by the rising star Gu Shaoyang.

Xue Haoyu now has no idea of rushing up. He just wants to keep his top three position.

Cui Nan also opened his squinted eyes, like a lazy tiger waking up from a nap, shaking his body, and his sharp eyes wandered back and forth on Gu Shaoyang.

Only Song Qianyu's face remained normal, showing no signs of happiness or anger. Only a few people noticed that the moment Gu Shaoyang punched, Song Qianyu's pupils shrank suddenly.

The examiner in charge of assessing the results was also a little stupid. He looked at Gu Shaoyang blankly, not knowing how to write.

One foot away from the clock, damaging the bronze bell... how should this be assessed?

After struggling for a long time, the examiner said:"Gu Shaoyang, your results are excellent."

In the end, he gave the highest evaluation, but everyone knew that Gu Shaoyang should be the first in this strength test.

Afterwards, all the disciples' assessments, with Gu Shaoyang's pearly performance in front, seemed lackluster, and even the exclamations were much less.

Until Song Qianyu came on stage.

However, Song Qianyu has never been known for his strength. He used his hand as a spear in one move. Although he successfully rang the nine bells, he also left a shallow pit on the first bronze bell, showing his extremely powerful Yuanli cultivation..

But compared with Gu Shaoyang's astonishing achievements, it is still a bit inferior.

In the strength test, Gu Shaoyang deservedly ranked first.

Next comes the speed test.

A long passage is filled with various traps and wooden figures that Gu Shaoyang is quite familiar with.

Each wooden man has combat power comparable to that of the Juyuan Realm. He is agile in movement and strong in body. He is several times stronger than the Iron General who was collected in the Wooden Man Lane.

"The assessment is very simple, with the passing time as the evaluation criterion, and the time spent burning two sticks of incense is considered qualified. special reminder.."

The examiner took a special look at Cui Nan, Gu Shaoyang and others, and emphasized:"You cannot damage the wooden figure. Anyone who damages it will have their grades invalid." This is to restrict those powerful disciples, otherwise everyone will beat the wooden figure to pieces when they break through. , where can the sect get so much money to give them assessments?

In short, the speed test tests not only the physical skills and speed of the inner disciples, but also their ability to avoid attacks and mastery of martial arts.

It is many times more difficult than the simple and crude strength test before.

There are ten speed test channels, and each channel can accommodate three people for assessment at the same time. More than three people will affect each other's results.

The first group of disciples came forward for the assessment, and the strongest among them was a man named Xie Bin, ranked thirty-third on the list of talents.

When Gu Shaoyang saw Xie Bin rushing into the passage quickly, he immediately distanced himself from the others.

Hidden arrows, quicksand, darts... Various traps emerged one after another. Xie Bin struggled to move forward amidst the siege of various hidden weapons.

Soon, several wooden men with swords jumped out to stop him. Xie Bin took a deep breath and suddenly stood up from the ground, flying over the wooden men's heads like a big bird. clever!

Gu Shaoyang showed a hint of appreciation in his eyes.

He recognized that Xie Bin was using the "Golden Wild Goose Kung Fu", and after practicing it to the level of Dacheng, he could cross the void thirty-seven steps.

This Xie Bin is far from perfect, but it is more than enough to evade a few wooden figures who cannot go to heaven.

In this way, he galloped and leaped all the way, avoiding wooden men and traps, and finally successfully passed the passage.

At this time, only one and a half of the two sticks of incense have been burned.

"Great score!"

The examiner announced loudly

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