

## Attributes 471

Chapter 471

"These aliens look like pigs, but are as cunning as ghosts. Unexpectedly, they fell into their trap...."

Yan Xingtian's original plan was to use the power of Lord Lei Bu to completely wipe out this alien race in Hanyang City.

But I didn't expect that there were three kings hidden among this group of aliens.

Yan Xingtian's face was extremely ugly, and his heart was full of unwillingness and helplessness.

What kind of trap is not a trap? In the final analysis, the strength of the Southern Territory itself is too weak. If there are a few more Yan Xingtian or Lei Bu Tianjun in the Southern Territory, no matter how cunning the alien race is, what will happen.

Who is the net and who is the fish is not determined by strength.

"Tianjun, what should I do?"

Yan Xingtian looked at the five foreign kings who were approaching each other step by step, and said to Lei Bu Tianjun with a solemn expression.

Lei Bu Tianjun also frowned and whispered:"Let's wait for an opportunity to escape later. The current situation is It's no longer within our control..."

"What about Hanyang City?! And what to do with these many Southern Territory geniuses?!"

"Summon them and let them escape on their own. This Hanyang City is gone!"

"What! ?"

Yan Xingtian's face showed an expression of unwillingness to struggle. Doesn't this mean that he should give up the expectations and lives of most people and escape alone? Watching helplessly the geniuses of the Southern Region whom he summoned were massacred by foreign races?

He didn't want to, He doesn't want to!

"Tianjun, is there no other way? The emperor you mentioned..."

Lei Bu Tianjun shook his head and said indifferently: "The importance of the emperor's burden is far beyond your imagination. The emperor asked me to come to the Southern Territory because he has an old relationship with the Southern Territory and has no time to live. I think. If you want the Emperor to come in person, you have to wait until the Emperor is in Zhongtian Territory..."

Emperor Yan, you should know that the alien demonic disasters in the Zhongtian Territory are much more ferocious and tragic than those in your Southern Territory."

"Yan...Understood."

Yan Xingtian sighed, knowing clearly in his heart that Tianjun Lei Bu was right.

Evacuating in time is the best decision now. Fighting to the death has no chance of winning, and if he dies, the Southern Territory will be completely finished.

"The genius of the Southern Region obeys orders..."

Yan Xingtian was about to send a message to everyone on the field. At this moment, the urgent voice of Lei Bu Tianjun suddenly sounded in his ears.

"etc!"

"Um?"

Yan Xingtian looked at Lei Bu Tianjun in confusion.

Lei Bu Tianjun suddenly raised his head and looked in a certain direction in the sky. A faint expression of excitement and joy flashed across his face, and he said in a deep voice: "Emperor Yan, there is no need to evacuate."

"Why?"

Yan Xingtian was stunned.

Lei Bu Tianjun said word by word: "Because, the emperor...coming!"

"What?!"

Yan Xingtian's mind was greatly lifted up.

But Tianjun Lei Bu had already taken a step in the void and bowed respectfully.

Many soldiers on the field who were fighting with foreign races and wearing masks also quickly left the battle, such as Lei Bu Like a heavenly king, but more respectful, he knelt on one knee, facing the same direction.

He shouted

"Welcome the emperor!"

"Welcome the emperor!"

"..."

"Emperor! ?"

"What emperor?!"

Everyone in the Southern Territory human race was shocked, and even the aliens had a look of surprise on their faces.

"Could it be that some big shot behind these mysterious people is coming?"

"Hiss...Even the king-level experts are so respectful. What kind of cultivation level does the emperor they are talking about have?"

"unimaginable.."

Just when everyone was in awe, the void that was more than a hundred miles away suddenly shattered.

It's like half the sky collapsed.

The space turned into nothingness, and thunder was released with a shocking force.

Immediately afterwards, thunderous sounds exploded one after another, like the sound of

"boom!"

The next moment, flags covered the sky, and an army stepped out of the void with colorful rays of light. A strong man with a body like a dragon beat the drum, and when he hit it, a thunderbolt appeared in the sky, and the sound of the explosion was heard like this.

Three strong men beating the drum Thousand, those holding flags are three thousand, those holding ceremonial guards are three thousand....

After the ceremonial guard, there was a dense formation of soldiers and generals, and there were probably no less than tens of thousands of them at a glance.

Moreover, the cultivation level of every soldier in this army is almost not inferior to that of the masked man on the field, and at worst they have the cultivation level of the Divine Sea Realm!

Above tens of thousands of divine sea realms!

Can the entire Southern Territory gather tens of thousands of Divine Sea Realm members?

Everyone on the field swallowed hard and was completely stunned.

The army came guarding an imperial chariot that was extremely gorgeous and noble, coming from the sky.

This scene has exceeded the imagination and cognitive limits of all warriors in the Southern Region.

"Could it be that the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor has arrived?..."

Not to mention ordinary people, even Yan Xingtian was stunned.

Emperor, Emperor, Emperor...

In the past few years, he had heard Leibu Tianjun mention this name countless times, and every time he mentioned it, his demeanor and words could not be concealed with admiration and awe.

Yan Xingtian had also imagined countless times what kind of person the emperor behind Lei Bu Tianjun was.

Now that he saw it with his own eyes, he realized that this mysterious emperor was ten times more powerful than he imagined.

He is truly a towering figure

"Banner of the Wenbu, Banner of the Doubu, Banner of the Huobu, and Banner of the Shuibu...."

Lei Bu Tianjun stared at the army with a somewhat shocked and confused expression.

Suddenly, he suddenly realized, with a look of ecstasy and excitement on his face, and shouted: "Could it be, could it be... that Emperor Baidi has now become the only Emperor of the Nine Heavens?!" Finally, the army marched to Hanyang City..

Countless people looked up at the military formation above their heads, seeing that the sun was obscured and thunderclouds were gathering, and their expressions were dull.

I'm afraid they will never forget this scene in their lifetime.

The aliens on the field also cowered and slowly backed away.

The faces of the five alien kings were gloomy. The leader of the alien race looked at Yan Xingtian and said coldly in harsh human language: "You are lucky this time. Next time, you humans will be bloodbathed."..."

After saying that, the five kings were about to tear open the void and leave.

But at this moment, a voice as cold as the moon sounded from the military formation in the sky, echoing between heaven and earth.

"Did I let you go?"

Hiss... this voice sounded, and everyone on the field couldn't help but tremble slightly.

The voice clearly did not contain any energy, but it made them feel a supreme and unquestionable power.

And Some people had a trace of doubt in their eyes.

This voice seemed a bit familiar, as if they had heard it somewhere before.

The five aliens suddenly stopped and turned around with ferocious faces, staring in the direction of the military formation.

"If you want to fight, then just fight."

The leader of the foreign tribe roared fiercely.

There was silence in the military formation, and the drums stopped. All the soldiers faced the emperor's chariot with a humble and respectful attitude.

Suddenly, there seemed to be wind blowing between heaven and earth. In the midst of the emperor's chariot. Two figures came out side by side.

Everyone's eyes suddenly opened wide.

The figures were a man and a woman.

The man was wearing a platinum cloud-patterned emperor's robe, and the woman was wearing a phoenix crown. The man was as handsome as a god, and his temperament was as cold as the bright moon. , and as handsome as the scorching sun.

The woman's charming smile is also a stunning beauty that is hard to find in the world.

After the two appeared, all the brilliance and color in the world seemed to disappear, and they all converged on the two of them.

See clearly The moment the two people looked at each other, Yan Xingtian, Ji Lingsheng, Chao Qian, Su Yuxing...There was a loud bang in the minds of all these people, and they were completely stunned. They could not help but murmur:"This..."

The handsome young man, who was as handsome as a god, was narrowing his eyes at this time, looking coldly at the five (good) aliens in the field, and said in a cold voice:"What qualifications do these pigs have to fight with me?"

As the young man spoke the last word, the sky seemed to turn blood red for a moment.

The murderous intention is overwhelming.

The eyes of the five aliens on the field suddenly opened wide. In their eyes, they seemed to see an endless mountain of corpses and sea of blood behind the young man.

The corpses in the sea of blood in the corpse mountain include the Xueluo clan, the Qingqing clan, the Mogao clan... all of them are above the king's realm. At the top, there are even dozens of the holy master's corpses, lying randomly.

This man has killed so many powerful saint kings and saints from their alien race!

"No..impossible! who are you?!"

The alien kings screamed heartbreakingly.

The blood-colored chains in the void flashed away.

The screams suddenly stopped, and the bodies of the five alien kings froze suddenly, and then the light in their eyes quickly changed. It was so dim that it fell down like a stone.

Everyone on the scene suddenly took a breath and looked completely stupid.

One glance.

The existence that walked out of the emperor's chariot killed five alien kings with just one glance. Dead? Ear!

Unbelievable!..

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When the five alien kings fell like stones, the field fell into deathly silence for a moment.

But the noble young man who walked out of the emperor's chariot looked back casually as if he had just done an extremely trivial thing, and said calmly:"Give me my order."

A man came out immediately behind the young man, respectfully Wait for standing.



Everyone's eyes narrowed, this was another King Realm!

"Nine tribes of Tiangong, purge the Southern Territory"

"yes! The king-level expert nodded respectfully, and then said loudly to all the soldiers behind him:"The Emperor of Heaven decrees that the nine divisions of the Heavenly Palace must clear the southern region!""

"Please obey the decree of the Emperor of Heaven!"

Tens of thousands of soldiers with advanced cultivation shouted in unison, and thousands of thunders exploded in the sky at the same time, shocking the warriors of the Southern Region below into a trance.

Lord Leibū was so excited that he was still muttering in a low voice:" The emperor, the emperor has really become the supreme emperor!"

Nine members of the Tiangong descended from the sky. A small part of them fought into the alien army, while the vast majority scattered and rushed to different directions.

After all, the Emperor of Heaven ordered to purge the entire Southern Territory.

The talented warriors of the Southern Territory watched helplessly. The aliens in the life and death realm who thought that they had to go all out to fight were killed one by one like melons and vegetables in front of these strong men who suddenly appeared. The emotions in my heart were so complicated that it was difficult to describe the situation in words.

And Yan Xingtian, Ji Lingsheng, Chao Qian, 110 Wei Zhuang, Su Yuxing...These people were all staring blankly at the figure that dominated the sky and the earth. They have not yet recovered from the shock.

"It's him...It turned out to be him..."

Yan Xingtian never expected that the emperor who was constantly mentioned by Lei Bu Tianjun would actually be...he!

Yan Xingtian couldn't believe his eyes, fearing that he had recognized the wrong person.

However, even though he didn't dare to confirm, he was very familiar with the charmingly smiling woman in red next to the young man.

Yan Qingyuan, his daughter.

An image of a young man with a handsome face but a bit of youth appeared in front of Yan Xingtian's eyes.

The young man who dared to hand over the sword to the king in the Xuandan realm.

The young man who uttered wild words and claimed that he would become king within ten years.

Now, he's back.

Return to the Southern Region!

The figure in his memory and the figure in front of him gradually overlapped, and Yan Xingtian was suddenly awakened.

More than ten years have passed like this.

He slowly said the name

"Gu Shaoyang.."

"presumptuous!"

Suddenly there was a loud shout in his ears, and Yan Xingtian saw Lei Bu Tianjun (afdi) looking at him coldly and angrily.

"How dare you call the Emperor of Heaven by his name!"

Yan Xingtian immediately felt panic in his heart, and then he smiled bitterly.

Now, he is not even qualified to call Gu Shaoyang by his first name.

In the past ten years, how much fame has Shao Gu made in Zhongtian Territory? , what height has it reached?!

Back then, he coaxed and tricked Gu Shaoyang into the Tiangong. Now, Gu Shaoyang has become the supreme emperor of the Tiangong! The young swordsman who was only in the Xuandan realm at the beginning, now just looks at him. Can kill five kings!

Yan Xingtian feels that even if he raises his head and looks up now, he can hardly see Gu Shaoyang's back.

"I didn't expect it to be him, it turned out to be him, he is now so powerful..."

Ji Lingsheng, Chao Qian, Su Yuxing and other Southern Territory geniuses who competed with Gu Shaoyang for the Qianlong Ranking are even more complicated.

Looking at Gu Shaoyang sitting in front of the high-altitude imperial chariot, they felt that they and Gu Shaoyang had really become people in two different worlds.

Not to mention chasing, they can't even compare to any of Gu Shaoyang's soldiers from the Nine Divisions of Tiangong, and they are chasing after him!

The difference between clouds and mud is not enough to describe the gap between the two sides.

After the initial shock, among the rest of the Southern Territory warriors, some gradually recognized Gu Shaoyang's appearance.

"It's him! He is our true dragon in the Southern Region, Gu Shaoyang!"

A warrior with a vicissitudes of life suddenly shouted excitedly.

Shocked, stunned, excited, and happy, more and more people recognized Gu Shaoyang's identity

"Yes, that's him. I was lucky enough to participate in that Qianlong List battle, and I recognized his appearance!"

"The number one genius in the Southern Territory, haha, I, the number one genius in the Southern Territory, are finally back!"

"The real dragon appears!"

Countless warriors were so excited that they even cried with joy, while many young warriors who had only heard of Gu Shaoyang's legend and had seen Gu Shaoyang himself stared blankly at the peerless figure that looked down at the world, their eyes glowed with strange light, and they murmured. : "he...He is the most powerful genius in the history of our Southern Territory, Gu Shaoyang.."

During the Battle of Hanyang City, news spread throughout the world that Gu Shaoyang, once the most arrogant person in the Southern Territory, had returned to the Southern Territory and turned the tide.

The entire southern region was shaken.

No one questioned the authenticity of this news.

Because soldiers from the Nine Tiangong Divisions have appeared in every corner of the Southern Territory, killing foreigners.

There are also battles where the Heavenly King of the Heavenly Palace besieges and kills foreign kings, which happens from time to time.

And the information about Gu Shaoyang's achievements was also spread wildly.

He can kill five king-level masters with one glance, and has countless heavenly soldiers and generals under his command, even king-level masters.

Gu Shaoyang's current level of cultivation is so high that no one dares or can even guess.

The name Gu Shaoyang was constantly being discussed throughout the Southern Territory, but later on, due to the intimidation of the Nine Tiangong Departments and the majesty of Gu Shaoyang.

No one dared to call Gu Shaoyang by his name anymore, but addressed him as an emperor.

Anyone who mentions Gu Shaoyang will only say "Lord Emperor of Heaven" respectfully.

And something even more mysterious is yet to come.

A few days after Gu Shaoyang returned to the Southern Territory, many people discovered that the vitality of the heaven and earth in the Southern Territory seemed to be getting stronger.

In many places, a new spiritual vein was formed in just a few days.

These changes are particularly obvious in the two countries of Dayuan and Dayan.

Countless people were ecstatic about it and shouted excitedly: "This is the blessing of the Emperor of Heaven!"

There is an old saying: When one person attains enlightenment, chickens and dogs ascend to heaven.

A true dragon like Gu Shaoyang appeared in the Southern Territory. Now the true dragon swims back to the shallow water. This small pond in the Southern Territory has also become more vibrant and beautiful because it is moistened by the breath of the true dragon.....

"Almost all the alien races in the Southern Territory have been wiped out, and there are still some sporadic remnants, and the soldiers of the Nine Divisions are also working hard to hunt them down...."

The Heavenly Lord of Prison and Punishment stood before Gu Shaoyang and respectfully reported:

"Um."

Gu Shaoyang nodded lightly.

He is now sitting on the throne of the Daqian Kingdom Palace, the position that originally belonged to Yan Xingtian.

Many heavenly kings, divine generals and Yan Xingtian, etc., are all standing in front of His Highness, which is quite a bit like a heavenly palace. weather

"While wiping out the alien race, search for a stone tablet for me..."

Gu Shaoyang briefly described the appearance of the Shinto Monument to Jiubu Tianjun, and then waved them away.

He and Yan Xingtian were the only two people left in the palace.

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"Emperor Yan!"

Gu Shaoyang's cold and indifferent eyes fell on Yan Xingtian, cutting into Yan Xingtian's body inch by inch like a peerless sword. Yan Xingtian's heart was awe-inspiring, and he whispered back: "I dare not claim to be emperor in front of the Emperor of Heaven."

Gu Shaoyang checked Yan Xingtian's cultivation level.

Not long after he entered the King Realm, it seemed that he was promoted to the King Realm within one or two years.

Yan Xingtian's lifespan is only three hundred years, so he can be promoted to the King Realm before he is three hundred years old. He can be regarded as a genius with good talent.

After all, before Gu Shaoyang was born, he was recognized as the number one person in the Nine Kingdoms in the Southern Territory.

It was the Southern Territory that limited the height of Yan Xingtian's cultivation.

"Things are going on in the Southern Territory. Can you go to the Zhongtian Territory or the Nine Heavens for a walk?~..."

As Gu Shaoyang spoke, a long knife with strange light flowing out of his hand came out and was handed to Yan Xingtian.

"This is given to you"

"Divine weapon?!"

Yan Xingtian's eyes moved, and there was a hint of joy on his face. Not to mention that the Southern Territory is a magic weapon, there are not even a few top-grade weapons at the heaven level. As the king of Daqian, Yan Xingtian is a powerful king. Now The weapon used is only a high-grade heaven-level weapon, which can be said to be extremely shabby compared with the King Realm of the Zhongtian Territory.

Gu Shaoyang is now the Heaven-Building Divine Lord of the Zhongtian Territory, the first-class guest minister of the three top holy places, and the Nine Heavens The Supreme Emperor has countless resources.

A mere low-grade magic weapon is nothing to Gu Shaoyang.

To Yan Xingtian, it is a treasure that can directly increase his combat power.

"Thank you God for the gift."

Yan Xingtian spoke sincerely.

Gu Shaoyang pondered for a while and said:"Why don't you see me in the Daqian Palace?...Jin'er and the others?"

Yan Xingtian was stunned, and then he replied leisurely:"After you left the Southern Territory and went to the Zhongtian Territory, the four of them no longer wanted to stay in the Daqian Palace and left separately. However,...

I have always sent people to protect them, and the four of them are all in this jade talisman."

Yan Xingtian handed Gu Shaoyang a jade talisman.

Gu Shaoyang took the jade talisman and his mind sank. Suddenly his body shook slightly, and there was a complicated and unexplainable look on his face.

Yan Xingtian seemed to have expected that Gu Shaoyang would have this reaction. He didn't say anything, but left quietly.

Gu Shaoyang sat quietly on the throne, holding the jade talisman in his hand, with a complicated expression.

Suddenly he let out a long sigh and whispered to himself:"I didn't expect that I...There are descendants left in the Southern Territory. It's been really hard on them these years....well..."...

Yuan Palace.

As the current head of the Nine Kingdoms, the Great Yuan Kingdom has a prosperous national fortune. There is a lucky golden dragon entrenched above the Great Yuan Palace, which is majestic and particularly amazing.

In the Great Yuan Kingdom, martial arts geniuses and monsters have emerged one after another over the years. In addition to the geniuses of the life and death realm, the Shenhai Xuandan Ningzhen warriors are the most numerous among the Nine Kingdoms.

"Your Majesty, in just a few days, the national destiny of our country, the Great Yuan Kingdom, has skyrocketed several times....Your Majesty is truly the destined emperor and will surely become a wise king for the ages!"



Priest Supervisor Tiansi knelt down in front of a handsome young man wearing a dragon robe and shouted excitedly and ecstatically.

The young man in the dragon robe looked at the astonishing seven-clawed golden dragon of luck above his head. Although there was joy on his face, there was more. Still complex and weird

"Haha, what a generation of wise kings, the sudden increase in luck has nothing to do with me. It's just because that being was born in the Yuan Dynasty and has now returned."

The young man said mockingly to himself. Supervisor Tianshen was embarrassed and did not dare to speak.

The young man did not pursue anything further. Instead, he turned to ask the chamberlain beside him and whispered: "Is the imperial sister okay?"

The chamberlain said respectfully: "Her Royal Highness the Seventh Princess came out of Chilong Pond. She heard the roar of her ancestors a few days ago, but it has become quiet in recent days.

The young man shook his head helplessly and sighed: "Okay, I understand."

Suddenly at this moment, a cold voice sounded in the ears of several people on the field: "Zhao Yuan, I didn't expect you to become the king of Dayuan...."

"who?!"

The faces of several people all changed drastically. When they turned around, they saw a slender and tall figure appearing in the field.

He was an extremely handsome young man, with a temperament as cold as the moon, and exuding an aura of supreme nobility. Majesty and momentum.

The young man is wearing a simple white robe, but it gives people the feeling of the emperor's presence.

As the head of the Nine Kingdoms, Zhao Yuan, the king of Yuan Dynasty, is like a man in the quagmire compared to him. There is a big difference between a loach and a real dragon in the sky.

"How did you get in? Come on, there's an assassin!"

The guards on the scene were all shocked when they saw the young man's appearance.

You must know that the Great Yuan Palace is guarded by a golden dragon of luck. Even a strong king-level man would have a hard time breaking through. This man can actually appear in the palace silently. Inside, it was simply astonishing.

The young man glanced at the servants, and they immediately fell to their knees with a plop. In an instant, he felt like a mediocre ant accidentally caught a glimpse of the appearance of a real dragon in the sky. Unable to speak, he stood still.

Zhao Yuan saw that the young man was also greatly moved, but he quickly recovered, with a bitter and joyful expression on his face, and said: "You are here..."

"I am coming. The young man said calmly,"

Where is she?"

Zhao Yuan looked in one direction: "Where is the ancestor?"

"Um."

The young man nodded slightly, took a step, and suddenly disappeared. The depressing and terrifying aura in the scene finally disappeared. The servants of Supervisor Tianguan and others got up from the ground with difficulty. Their faces were pale, and they couldn't help but ask: "Your Majesty, who is this person?"

0·····Asking for flowers,

Zhao Yuan glanced at them lightly, raised his head to look at the golden dragon of luck above the palace, and replied leisurely: "Why do you think my country's fortune has soared in the Yuan Dynasty?"

Several people were stunned, and then their faces changed drastically, and their eyes were filled with horror. color.

After a long while, he trembled and said something from his mouth.

"sky...The Emperor of Heaven is here in person?!"

Gu Shaoyang walked into the Precious Beast Garden. Compared with the original one, the Great Yuan Kingdom's Precious Beast Garden has expanded more than ten times.

There is an aura comparable to the seventh or eighth level of the life and death realm over the Chilong Pond.

"The original Shenhai Chilong has now become a great demon and is expected to set foot in the King Realm. It has gained a lot of benefits...."

The Chilong ancestor of the Great Yuan Kingdom is closely related to the fate of the Great Yuan Kingdom. As the fortunes of the Great Yuan Kingdom skyrocketed, Chilong's cultivation level also naturally increased.

"Roar!"

The moment Gu Shaoyang stepped into Chilong Pond, he was immediately noticed by Chilong.....

A terrifying figure that was a thousand feet long roared and rushed towards Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang pointed out casually.

The next moment, the world seemed to stand still.

In front of his eyes, a terrifying and ferocious dragon beast seemed to be frozen in place, frozen in front of him, with its teeth and claws showing, showing its ferocious power.

But I can't even move, just like a sculpture.

"We haven't seen each other for more than ten years, but your protective temper has not changed at all...."

Gu Shaoyang smiled softly and said with some relief: "But having you by her side makes me feel more at ease. You should be rewarded!"

Gu Shaoyang's words are rewarded. He said them lightly, but they were like golden words.

With a slight finger pointing between Chilong's eyebrows, there seemed to be tens of thousands of dragon roars, and golden light sank into Chilong's head.

Chilong was finally able to move, and with a low roar, he was wrapped in a ball of light, fell downwards, and soon submerged into the water.

"What happened to Grandpa Chi?"

As soon as Gu Shaoyang took back his hand, a charming figure immediately flew over from the side, with a strong tone of panic and annoyance.

Gu Shaoyang casually pulled her into his arms, causing a coquettish cry.

"Don't worry, I'm just teaching it a technique, which will be of great benefit to it."

Gu Shaoyang taught Chilong the True Dragon Tao martial arts he had learned on the Nine Dragons Wall.

The essence of the True Dragon Tao has long been integrated into Gu Shaoyang's supreme swordsmanship along with the Emperor's Sword Technique. The original skills were nothing to Gu Shaoyang. Dayong, his physical body has long broken the shackles and reached the point where it can directly point to the physical path.

However, the True Dragon Path contains many mysteries of the ancient True Dragon clan. For a monster like Chilong with the blood of the ancient True Dragon, it is undoubtedly A great opportunity

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Zhao Jiner has bright eyes, white teeth, and a beautiful face, just like the girl she once was.

More than ten years seemed to have left no trace on her body.

Gu Shaoyang was slightly surprised that his cultivation had reached the middle stage of the Revolving Core Realm.

It took more than ten years for Zhao Jin'er to soar from the Juyuan realm to the Xuandan realm. Considering Zhao Jin'er's martial arts talent, which is not outstanding, it is already quite remarkable.

"How many grades of Xuan Dan?"

Gu Shaoyang asked Zhao Jin'er.

Zhao Jin'er pursed his lips, a little aggrieved:"We haven't seen each other for more than ten years, and the first thing you asked about was my cultivation..."

But he still said honestly:"Fifth-grade Xuandan."

Fifth-grade?

It was similar to what Gu Shaoyang expected. It was a little low. At most, it could only stop at the divine sea. but...

"No problem.."

Gu Shaoyang said calmly:"There are many heavenly materials and earthly treasures that can make up for the Revolving Pill, and I can pile them up for you to the king level!"

Back then, the son and nephew of an elder in the Hanhai branch could use Hanhai Jade Crystal to make up for the second-grade Revolving Pill. After reaching the first-grade revolving pill, Gu Shaoyang, as the Emperor of Heaven, could easily replenish Zhao Jin'er with an acquired first-grade revolving pill with the resources at his disposal.

Heaping Zhao Jin'er to the King's Realm, "550" is not just a casual talk.

Gu Shaoyang took out several more beautiful fruits with golden patterns, handed them to Zhao Jin'er, and said: "This is the longevity fruit. If you eat it, you can increase your life span by hundreds of years, which is enough for me to push you to the top of the world." King state!"

Zhao Jin'er's little face wrinkled and begged: "It's okay to eat the fruit, but can I not leave the king state? Cultivation is really hard. I don't want to practice anymore....."

Gu Shaoyang nodded: "Okay."

Zhao Jin'er's face just showed joy when she heard Gu Shaoyang said lightly

"Then I will accompany you for hundreds of years. When you grow old and turn into a handful of loess, the fate of you and me as husband and wife in this life will be over...."

Zhao Jin'er's expression froze and she said hurriedly: "No..."

Gu Shaoyang looked at her seriously, "Then practice well. If you become a king, you will not only be immortal and live for thousands of years, but you will also be the concubine of the Emperor of Heaven, with a respected status and the admiration of millions of people." "..."

Zhao Jin'er quickly snatched the fruit from Gu Shaoyang's hand, took a few bites of it, stuffed it until her whole cheek bulged, and said firmly in a vague voice: "I want to be immortal, I want to stay with you for thousands of years, and I want to be an emperor's concubine!"

"hehe..."

Gu Shaoyang chuckled, took Zhao Jin'er's hand, and said lightly: "Let's go, how many people are we still looking for?..."

Zhao Jin'er said,"Are they Sister Ling Fei and the others?"

Gu Shaoyang nodded slightly and looked up at the sky with a distant expression.

When Yan Qingyuan was sent to the Zhongtian Territory by Yan Xingtian, she was helpless in the face of the King Realm Gu Shaoyang, and felt a little bit possessed by a demon.

He has always ignored the feelings of the other four women. Now Gu Shaoyang wants to compensate them. He hopes it is not too late.....

Cold Moon Valley.

A deep and cold valley, covered with frost all year round and barren of vegetation, was listed as a forbidden area by Han Han Yue Valley disciples.

A woman with a beautiful face, a little red tear on her eyebrows, and green hair was sitting quietly on a stone bench somewhere in the valley.

The woman's face was as exquisite as jade carved from ice, like a fairy from Guanghan, but the bone-chilling coldness in her eyes made people dare not approach her at all.

Suddenly, there seemed to be a strange noise coming from the silent valley.

The expression of the beautiful woman changed, and there was a strong murderous intent in her eyebrows, and she shouted coldly:"Who is it?! Get out of here."

But the next moment, her expression suddenly froze.

In the direction of the entrance to the valley, the thick frost accumulated on the mountain walls and rocks was melting rapidly at a speed visible to the naked eye.

And as the frost melted, lush flowers and plants quickly grew among the cracks in the barren soil and rocks underneath.

It is as if there is a magical force that suddenly turns winter into spring.

But what really stunned the beautiful woman was not the change that happened in the valley. There was a person walking out of the valley.

This man stepped on the flowers all over the ground and walked up to Jue Nuo. He smiled slightly and said, "Xuan'er, follow me."

Jue Mei's body trembled slightly and became more and more violent.

The coldness on his face was as cold as the deep valley at that time. Like ice beads falling down, he ran up, pushed his body into the arms of the person in front of him, and said seriously: "Yes." The beautiful woman was held by this person's arms. , Lingxu stepped into the air and walked out of Hanyue Valley step by step.

When they arrived outside Hanyue Valley, they found that the sect leader, elders, and disciples of Hanyue Valley were all standing in front of the mountain gate, with expressions ranging from excitement, fear, and nervousness.

Above their heads, there were countless powerful men with profound cultivation, who were ten and a hundred times stronger than the Hanyue Valley Sect Master, saluting her respectfully and shouting in unison: "Welcome the Imperial Concubine!"

"Welcome the imperial concubine!"

The sound rolled over the Hanyue Valley like thunder.

The gorgeous and noble imperial chariot quietly opened a gap, and the beautiful woman saw a familiar and charming face that she had not seen for a long time. She winked at her mischievously and waved to her.

"Sister Ji Xuan, come quickly!"



The beautiful woman seemed to be in a daze, feeling that everything in front of her was like a dream...

No, all this was a scene that she had not dared to imagine in her dreams for more than ten years.

That person is really back.....

Qingyun Sect.

Compared with more than ten years ago, the main peak of Qingyun Sect today is more than a hundred times taller and more majestic, with many branch veins and side peaks popping up.

The vitality of heaven and earth within the Qingyun Mountain Range is almost comparable to that of some fourth- and fifth-grade sects in the Central Heaven Region.

The entire Qingyun Sect disciples stood under Gu Shaoyang, looking at Gu Shaoyang with extremely adoring and enthusiastic eyes.

For the entire Qingyun Sect, Gu Shaoyang is a legend.

A man with a white body and a single sword achieved the status of Emperor of Heaven and benefited the entire Southern Territory.

What a great achievement!

This is one of the reasons why at least 90% of Qingyun Sect's disciples now use swords.

Gu Shaoyang glanced at the field.

There are thousands of disciples in the Juyuan realm, hundreds in the Ningzhen realm, dozens of disciples in the Xuandan realm, and more than a dozen in the Divine Sea realm.

There are also geniuses in the realm of life and death such as Wei Zhuang.

In the entire Southern Territory, Qingyun Sect's foundation and strength can be ranked among the top three.

Qingyun Sect Master Wei Huan, Pill Elder Lin Hesong and others also stood respectfully under Gu Shaoyang, with happy and complicated expressions.....

Watching with your own eyes your former disciple Qianlong ascending to heaven, reaching a height that you can't even look up at, that kind of feeling is something that most people can't understand at all.

Gu Shaoyang also saw a resolute and weathered face, Mo Feng?

At first he belonged to the same outer sect as Gu Shaoyang, and he was also one of the little geniuses. Now he has also reached the level of Xuandan realm.

Gu Shaoyang waved his hand casually, and a longevity fruit, one hundred years old, appeared in front of each old friend in the field.

Everyone shouted in unison:"Thank you, Emperor of Heaven, for the reward."

Gu Shaoyang nodded slightly, suddenly his expression changed, and he asked:"Where is my Master Lei Lie?"

In the Qingyun Sect, Lei Lie and Lin Hesong were the most helpful to him. The enlightenment teacher of martial arts.

Wei Huan replied in a low voice:"Elder Lei Lie was in the midst of the alien catastrophe....Fallen."

Lin Hesong also sighed slightly.

Gu Shaoyang looked startled, and there was a bit of sadness on his face.

Time has passed, some old friends are still there, and some have disappeared.

"Does Master Lei Lie have any descendants?"

"Elder Lei Lie never married and had no heirs, but he did have a nephew who survived him...."

With that said, Wei Huan called for someone to bring up a young man in his twenties.

The young man had a delicate appearance. He was a little scared and nervous when standing in front of Gu Shaoyang, but he was more excited.

He bowed his head and bowed, shouting:"Lei Langtian meets the Emperor of Heaven."

Lei Langtian...

Gu Shaoyang looked directly into the young man's eyes, condescendingly asked,"Master Lei Lie was kind to me. Now that he is no longer here, I will definitely be kind to you."...

I'll give you two options now.

If you want wealth and honor, I will grant you wealth and honor for ten generations.

If you want power, I will grant you the title of emperor on earth for ten generations."

The young man's body trembled slightly, and he didn't know whether it was because of excitement or something. He suddenly gritted his teeth and said loudly:"I want... I want to continue to practice martial arts and become a person like Grandpa Lei Lie!"

"Nonsense! Wei Huan shouted in a low voice and said helplessly:"

Lei Langtian, don't you know your qualifications?" The sect has treated you well in the past few years, and you are worthy enough to set foot in Ningzhen. Martial arts... is really not suitable for you... I'd better choose one of the two and go down the mountain."

Lei Langtian had a look of determination and misery on his face, and said in a low voice:"But I'm not willing to give in. My martial arts qualifications are destiny, what can I do?..."

"right! Gu

Shaoyang spoke coldly and said in a deep voice:"Martial arts qualifications are determined by fate, but the desire to martial arts is yours."

However, martial arts is difficult and every step is dangerous. He may die at any time, just like your grandfather Lei Lie.

Wealth, power, martial arts.

You only have one choice, have you thought about it? Lei

Langtian gritted his teeth and said firmly:"Lei Langtian has already thought about it. I am willing to use this body to take risks in martial arts!"

Gu Shaoyang nodded slightly and pointed out:"Then I will help you." Martial arts qualifications are determined by heaven, but I am heaven!"

After saying that, Gu Shaoyang gently tapped Lei Langtian's eyebrows with one finger, and Lei Langtian suddenly started to tremble...

Chapter 475

"Extract attributes!"

Gu Shaoyang extracted all the leaked attribute bubbles from the thousands of disciples in the field in an instant, and then merged them into Lei Langtian's body.

Lei Langtian screamed, and his muscles and bones made a crisp sound like firecrackers.

Not only It is an attribute bubble that improves qualifications such as root and bone understanding, and there are also a large number of vitality attribute bubbles.

Lei Langtian's cultivation level has skyrocketed, and he continues to make breakthroughs.

In the middle stage of condensation, in the late stage of condensation...

The forced infusion of vitality brought Lei Langtian not only a surge in strength, but also endless pain.

He screamed in agony, and all the disciples in the field showed unbearable expressions.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were like water, bottomless, unmoved at all.

This is the first test he has given Lei Langtian. If he can withstand it, he will help him continue his journey into martial arts. If he cannot, Gu Shaoyang will immediately stop and send Lei Langtian down the mountain, promising him a lifetime of wealth.

"boom!"

When Lei Langtian's strength broke through to the peak of Ningzhen, the infusion of Yuanli finally stopped.

Lei Langtian's face was pale, he was sweating profusely, and his clothes were wet with sweat, as if he had been fished out of water. However, he has also undergone a transformation. His eyes are like stars, his figure is well-proportioned and perfect, and his extraordinary bones can be seen with the naked eye. His whole person is like a piece of uncut jade.

"at least...Genius level bones!"

Qingyun Sect Leader Wei Huan said with difficulty, "The degree of vitality transformation is over 70%! It is countless times stronger than his original low-level root bone with a vitality conversion rate of only 30%!"

06 Everyone's eyes showed an incredible light, and the eyes looking at Gu Shaoyang were full of reverence and shock.

Cleansing the bones, reborn, and forcibly raising a dull-qualified person to the level of a genius. What a powerful method this is. Ah.

Only the Emperor of Heaven can do it.

And he didn't use any heavenly materials or earthly treasures.

As Gu Shaoyang just said, qualifications are determined by Heaven, and he is Heaven!

Lei Langtian was overjoyed, and then excitedly said Kneel down in front of Gu Shaoyang:"Thank you so much, Emperor Heaven!

Gu Shaoyang said calmly:"I will give you the qualifications you want now." Within five years, if you are unable to achieve the third-grade Heavenly Pill, you don't need to come to see me again, and the fate between you and me will be considered as an end."

Condensing a third-grade Tiandan within five years?!

Even if Lei Langtian's qualifications have greatly increased, it will still be difficult to reach the sky. It is almost impossible.

Everyone was shocked. Lei Langtian also trembled fiercely, but he still nodded firmly:"yes!"

Lei Langtian is now at the peak of concentration. With his current qualifications, if he carefully polishes his skyrocketing cultivation, trains himself, and concentrates on studying martial arts, he may not be able to condense the third-grade Tiandan.

Gu Shaoyang feels that his request does not count. It's too much.

You know, the attributes of thousands of Qingyun disciples are integrated into one, which is enough to upgrade Lei Langtian's understanding and qualifications to the level of a monster.

If Lei Langtian can condense the third-grade Tiandan, Gu Shaoyang will give him some guidance. Practice one step at a time.

The road has been paved for him. Whether he can persist in walking on it depends entirely on himself.

"Master Lei Lie's karmic kindness is over.."

Gu Shaoyang looked at the line of cause and effect that slowly disappeared in front of him. He suddenly moved and took a step. When he reappeared, it was already an antique room.

The room is filled with bookcases, and on the cabinets are books of secret techniques.

This is the Sutra Collection Pavilion of the Qingyun Sect.

Not long after Gu Shaoyang appeared in the Sutra Pavilion, a figure rushed towards him.

"Haha, you even dared to break into the Qingyun Sect's Sutra Collection Pavilion, how brave you are!"

A palm filled with fierce energy struck Gu Shaoyang hard.

"Early stage of Shenhai?"

Gu Shaoyang's expression moved slightly and he chuckled.

The next moment, Gu Shaoyang's "domain" was slightly released.

A hale and hearty old man stood in front of Gu Shaoyang with a look of horror.

Gu Shaoyang pointed and pointed.

"Five hundred years of life can be regarded as repaying the kindness you gave me"Star!""

Gu Shaoyang spoke quietly, and then disappeared.

The old man resumed his actions, feeling that everything he had just experienced was like a dream, with a face full of sluggishness and shock.

In his body, a vigorous vitality emerged like spring water, nourishing It spread all over his body, and his old and decayed body began to regain its vitality.

"Shouyuan! I have gained a lot more longevity, a full five hundred years! The old man had a look of ecstasy on his face, and then he turned towards the entrance of the Sutra Pavilion and sighed with laughter and tears: "I gave away a sword manual casually, but who would have thought that a Heavenly Emperor would be given away?" ..."

Qingshi Town.

Somewhere in the open.

A little girl with pink makeup was sitting on the ground crying.

Beside the little girl, a group of children gathered around her and said with playful smiles: "You freak who stayed in your mother's womb for five whole years!"

"Your father doesn't want you and your mother because of the freak you are!"

"Freaks, freaks!"

The little girl cried so hard that she wanted to stand up from the ground, but was pushed down again and again.

"Stop it, you bastards!"

A childish voice full of anger sounded.

A figure rushed forward like a tiger cub and struggled with the children surrounding the little girl.

"If you dare to bully my sister, Gu Shaoze, I'll get you beaten!"

What came was a boy of twelve or thirteen years old. He had a young appearance, but his features were handsome, and he could already see the outline of a handsome man in the future.



Although the boy was fierce, he was outnumbered after all, and he was surrounded by other boys for a good meal. He was beaten and soon defeated with a bruised nose and face.

But no matter how hard he was beaten, he would protect the little girl and prevent her from getting hurt.

"Gu Shaoze, you are a waste! You don't even have a single level of Qi training, and you still want to fight us, bah!"

"A waste, a freak, they are indeed brother and sister!"

"No wonder your father doesn't want you!"

"It's such a disgrace to the Gu family!"

"Stop fighting, be careful if he tells you to go back and file a complaint!"

"Don't worry, this loser won't tell the Gu family."

The teenagers laughed at the two of them and finally left.

The boy stood up from the ground with difficulty. The little girl supported him, carefully wiped the blood and dust on the boy's face, and asked with wide eyes: "Brother, does it hurt? The young man shook his head, "It doesn't hurt. When I become successful in martial arts, I will beat them until they are all looking for teeth... Oh, please be gentle.""

The two children cuddled and staggered back to the house.

As the largest family in Qingshi Town, the Gu family is backed by the Qingyun Sect and has a huge momentum. However, the two most noble little ancestors of the Gu family are always bullied outside. It is also a strange thing.

A middle-aged man with a deep breath stood at the door of Gu's house, looking at the two people quietly.

When the young man saw the middle-aged man, he cautiously walked up to the middle-aged man and said respectfully: "Uncle Tang Long."

The middle-aged man's eyes swept over the young man's face, a hint of distress flashed in his eyes, but he said without emotion: "Failed again?"

The young man's face turned red and he said bravely: "Hmm... um!" Tumbled a lot"

"Go back and practice martial arts!"

The middle-aged man was about to turn around and leave.

But the young man seemed to be unable to hold back his breath and shouted to the middle-aged man: "Uncle Tang Long, where is my father? Why hasn't he come back? Did you just tell others that because I am a loser and my sister is a freak, he doesn't want us? The middle-aged man was silent for a long time, turned around, looked at the two of them seriously, and said slowly: "Shaoze, even if you die, you must remember it." Your father is a real dragon in the sky! He is truly a great man.

730 Compared with your father, even Qingyun Sect, Dayuan Kingdom, and even Emperor Yan are like clay.

He hasn't come back to you now. It's because he has his own considerations. Don't think too much about it. The young man blushed and said, "You say this every time. You have been telling me this for twelve years!"

"Then you should practice martial arts well, don't be a waste, and don't insult your father's name."

The middle-aged man said coldly

"I don't even know what his name is!"

The young man yelled, turned around and ran away.

The middle-aged man looked at the young man's leaving figure with sad eyes, and whispered to himself: "Master, do you really don't want these two bloodlines?..Why.."

With that said, the middle-aged man picked up the ignorant little girl and walked into Gu's house.

Late at night.

A figure suddenly appeared in a corner of Gu Mansion.

He is a boy in the daytime.

The young man wore a powerful martial robe and began to practice with concentration.

This doesn't seem to be the first time, he has been practicing hard like this for a long time.

The young man exercised himself until he was sweating profusely. He could feel an unimaginable terrifying power in his body. He was not a waste.

However, this power seemed to be tightly locked by a big lock. No matter how hard he practiced, it would not move at all.

"Damn it!"

The young man punched the tree so hard that his skin was torn and his blood was flowing, but he didn't take it seriously at all.

"Waste, I am such a waste! Gu Shaoze, you are such a waste!"

The young man yelled at the night sky unwillingly and aggrieved.

At this moment, a cold voice sounded in his ears

"Who said you are trash"

"Your bloodline is incomparably more powerful and noble than anyone in heaven or on earth!"

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"who?! Who is speaking?!"

The young man suddenly jumped up and looked warily towards the direction from which the sound came.

In the vast night, he saw a slender and tall figure walking out against the stars in the sky.

He was a handsome and graceful young man with a smile and gentle eyes. , every move seems to make the stars and bright moon in the sky lose their brilliance.

The first time he saw the young man, an indescribable feeling of closeness arose in the young man's heart.

"Who are you?"

The young man murmured.

The young man did not answer. Instead, he walked up to the young man, touched his head, and then grabbed the young man's hand.

Where the young man touched him, the young man's wounds healed quickly at a speed visible to the naked eye. In the blink of an eye, time to recover as before

"ah!"

The young man screamed in surprise, his eyes wide open.

The young man said gently:"Your name is Gu Shaoze?"

The young man nodded blankly.

"How old are you?"

"Thirteen"

"What's your mother's name?"

"Xia Qingqiu"

"youWhat's your sister's name?"

"Gu Muling."

The young man kept asking questions, and he answered honestly.

There seemed to be a strange magic power in the young man, which made him unable to help but get close to him and subconsciously trust him.

The young man finally finished asking, with a look of reminiscence and thinking on his face, and remained silent.

The young man finally couldn't help it and asked:"Who are you?"

The young man lowered his head, smiled gently at him, his eyes were like stars, and said to him word by word:"You remember, my name is..."

"Gu Shaoyang."

The young man's body shook suddenly, and the next moment, he saw a strange light blooming in the hands of the young man in front of him.

This light penetrated into his body, and the strong lock in his body began to loosen.

The horror contained therein The power began to tremble.

The young man felt that there seemed to be a real dragon slowly awakening in his blood.

"ah!"

The young man only felt that his whole body was as hot as fire, and his whole body seemed to be soaked in hot magma.

Of course, his body was also undergoing unimaginable miraculous transformations.

"blood reflection..."

Gu Shaoyang looked thoughtfully at the transformation taking place on Gu Shaoze.

By being promoted to the King Realm, you can have an impact on your own bloodline descendants and benefit them.

Just like the royal bodies and divine bodies of those geniuses in the Zhongtian Domain back then.

Gu Shaoyang's physical body had already broken away from the shackles of the mortal body and embarked on the heavenly path to prove the Tao through strength.

The immortal king's body is more than ten times and a hundred times more powerful than the ordinary king's body.

As his direct descendant, Gu Shaoze naturally possesses unprecedented terrifying talents.

In heaven and earth, blood is the most noble.

It's not something you say casually.

When Gu Shaoyang was in the outer realm, he was too far away from Gu Shaoze, and Gu Shaoze's bloodline fell asleep.

Because the power contained in it is so majestic and huge, the journey is difficult and difficult.

But once you open the shackles, you can dive, and no one can catch it.

The innate divine body is nothing more than this

"Thirteen years of tribulation is not the end of the story. On the contrary, it has sharpened your will. In the future, the road to martial arts will surely be smoother.."

Gu Shaoyang was quite pleased with everything Gu Shaoze showed.

"The power of the bloodline that Shaoze inherited is only about 60% of the power of my immortal body. On the contrary, that little girl Gu Muling is extremely talented. She was gestated in her mother's womb for five years before she was born. She has inherited at least 80% of the power of my immortal body!"

"Legend has it that there is an ancient power with extraordinary talents. He was gestated in his mother's womb for several years or even more than ten years before he was born. Once he was born, he was earth-shattering....

Gu Muling has a bit of the demeanor of an ancient power.."

Gu Shaoyang was muttering to himself when a strange light suddenly erupted somewhere in Gu Mansion.

In an instant, the dark night sky was filled with rays of light, just like day.

A pillar of crimson light burst out from the Gu Mansion, and in the midst of the pillar of light, there was a crimson fire phoenix flying freely.

Gu Shaoyang smiled slightly

"Gu Muling's bloodline power must have awakened."

When Gu Shaoyang approached the two heirs, the power of bloodline resonance reached its peak, and the king's bloodline naturally awakened. The sudden outbreak of two visions caused a commotion in the Gu Mansion.

Powerful auras burst out.

Soon, there was Someone appeared in front of Gu Shaoyang.

The first person had reached the middle stage of the Divine Sea Realm. His face was resolute and steady, with a look of vicissitudes of life.

"Who are you? How dare you break into my Gu family, how brave you are!"

"Stay away from our young master!"

Someone shouted loudly.

But the moment the resolute middle-aged man in the middle stage of the Divine Sea saw Gu Shaoyang, his face suddenly showed many expressions of shock, consternation, joy, excitement, etc. He suddenly fell down and half-knelt in front of Gu Shaoyang respectfully. before

"Manager Tang?!"

"Mr. Tang, why is this?!"

The people in the Gu family looked shocked.

Tang Long is the number one expert in the Gu family. Since he followed the two mothers of the Gu family thirteen years ago, he has been working hard for the Gu family and made countless contributions.



Why is he kneeling in front of a young man now?.The next moment, they heard Tang Long say respectfully and tremblingly in an uncontrollably excited tone:"Tang Long, pay homage to the master!"

"What?!"

Everyone was stunned.

The people in the Gu family stared closely at the handsome and noble young man in front of them, and their eyes gradually widened.

Finally someone exclaimed in disbelief:"He is...It's the young master! Master Yang is back!"

Gu Shaoyang!

Gu Shaoyang is back!

The news spreads throughout the Gu family like a hurricane.

Gu Shaoyang's reputation is so great that it is almost impossible for people like the Gu family to understand.

Wang Jing, Emperor of Heaven...

These words are too far away from people who care about the family.

So most family-oriented people just know.

Their young master is very powerful.

So powerful that even the Qingyun Sect, the first sect in the Great Yuan Kingdom, took care of their Gu family in every possible way, all because of Gu Shaoyang.

Only a few people in the Gu family know what kind of existence Gu Shaoyang is.

Now that Gu Shaoyang is back, it is a great joy for the Gu family.

Soon, the entire Gu family gathered in the hall.

Gu Shaoyang's parents, Gu Tianhe and Xiao Qingzhu, all looked at him with joy and excitement.

Young Master Gu's uncle took the initiative to abdicate the throne a long time ago, so Gu Tianhe is now in charge of the Gu family, and Gu Tianhe is the head of the Gu family.

Gu Tianhe and his wife are still in good health, but their faces are a little older.

Gu Shaoyang extracted the properties of the longevity fruit and injected hundreds of years of longevity into the bodies of the two of them. The faces of the two (Qian Wang's) became younger at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Then, Gu Shaoyang turned his head.

Two beautiful women were staring at him with excitement.

Gu Lingfei, Xia Qingqiu.

Gu Shaoze and Gu Muling were not there. They had just awakened their bloodline and were still sleeping.

Gu Shaoyang smiled at the two women and said softly: "I'm back."

The two women could no longer contain their longing and excitement, and they both threw themselves into Gu Shaoyang's arms.

At this moment, in Gu Shaoyang's field of vision, the threads of cause and effect that were most entangled in him gradually disappeared and faded.

"Fortunately, it's not too late..."

Gu Shaoyang muttered in his heart.

The next day, Gu Shaoyang left the Gu family with Gu Lingfei, Xia Qingqiu and his son and daughter.

Soon, the Emperor of Heaven announced to the world.

One emperor was established, and four emperors' concubines were established.

The Southern Territory is shocked, and the whole world rejoices

Chapter 477

The void was like boiling water, rolling endlessly and pouring into Gu Shaoyang's body.

Gu Shaoyang suddenly opened his eyes, and the void in front of him quickly calmed down within a few breaths, just like the wind smoothing a pool of spring water.

Suddenly, a golden light fell from somewhere and merged into Gu Shaoyang's body.

Gu Shaoyang closed his eyes for a while and then opened them again. There seemed to be endless mystery flowing in his eyes.

"I have basically repaired the gaps in the space barrier in the Southern Territory, and the scourge of alien races has almost been completely ended...."

Every time Gu Shaoyang repairs a gap in the space barrier, the will of the Heavenly Dao of the Zhongtian Domain will give a certain amount of causal power.

And every time he resolves a piece of cause and effect, that piece of cause and effect will also turn into the power of cause and effect to boost his cultivation.

Now the power of cause and effect in Gu Shaoyang's body has grown quite strong. The saplings are sprouting and are one step closer to becoming a towering tree.

"Only some simple and preliminary applications can be carried out, such as..."

Gu Shaoyang casually looked at a weed under his feet and pointed out, "Let this flower bloom and fall."

The weed bloomed and withered quickly in the blink of an eye.

There was absolutely no force to interfere with this weed, and it quickly completed its life in just a few breaths.

970 "The cause at that time, the effect at this time...If my cultivation of the power of cause and effect reaches a certain level, I may not even need to take action when facing the enemy. I only need to randomly pick out one of the evil causes he has planted in the past, and report the evil consequences to him now, which is enough to destroy him. in one's own hands."

It is impossible for anyone not to be contaminated by cause and effect, and it is impossible for anyone not to sow evil causes.

Gu Shaoyang feels that the power of cause and effect is even more terrifying than the power of time.

Cause and effect includes time.

"It's a pity that there are still no clues about the mysterious stone tablet..."

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly.

He is the Emperor of the Nine Heavens, and he has countless elite soldiers and generals from the nine divisions of the Heavenly Palace.

While the Nine Divisions of Tiangong were clearing out the Southern Territory, they were also trying their best to help him find the whereabouts of the mysterious stone tablet.

Almost the entire Southern Territory has been turned upside down. According to Gu Shaoyang's description, many mysterious stone tablets have been found, but every time Gu Shaoyang goes to confirm, they are all false and nothing is found.

Gu Shaoyang pondered:"Perhaps I am too obsessed with the appearance of the mysterious stone tablet.

The Shinto tablet and the stone tablet in Ye Lingchen's Memory Mountain Temple prove that the mysterious stone tablet may become anything when it does not reveal its true form...."

Gu Shaoyang tried to find a common connection between the Shinto stele and the stele in Ye Lingchen's memory.

"The Shinto stele is engraved with countless martial arts and can manifest ancient warriors of the same period and realm. Ye Lingchen has been dreaming for several years under the power of the stele, as if he was reborn....

They are all manifestations of the power of time contained in the stone tablets. It almost feels like taking people through the past and present, witnessing the past and the future... Is there anything in the Southern Territory or is there a similar legend spread somewhere?"

Gu Shaoyang's heavenly wisdom was spinning like a wheel, and suddenly there was a flash of light and lightning.

There was a place that had given him this kind of experience!

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed, and his figure disappeared in an instant.

That place was called...Hidden Dragon List, Nine Dragon Wall!

When Gu Shaoyang's mind sank into a strange space when he realized the Nine Dragon Wall in the second level of the Hidden Dragon Ranking.

It was like going back to ancient times and witnessing the misfortune of the ancient true dragon clan with my own eyes, and then I was able to fully understand the Nine-sided Dragon Wall.

With Gu Shaoyang's current cultivation level, he could travel thousands of miles in just a few steps, and he quickly arrived at the Hidden Dragon List.

The imperial capital of the Yuan Dynasty.

Both the Dragon Gate and the Hidden Dragon List move aerodynamically anywhere.

Now that all the dragon veins of the southern region's earth energy are gathered in the Great Yuan Kingdom, the Dragon Gate is in the Great Yuan Kingdom, and the next battle for the Qianlong List will also be held in the Great Yuan Kingdom.

Opening the Dragon Gate requires the help of the national destiny of the Yuan Kingdom, and the monarch of the Yuan Kingdom needs to open it in person.

Gu Shaoyang had no intention of troubling Zhao Yuan. He looked at the golden dragon of luck entrenched in the Dayuan Palace indifferently and said calmly: "Open." The golden dragon of luck immediately roared as if it had received an imperial edict.

Two sky-reaching dragon pillars rumbled up, then golden light burst out, and the dragon gate opened wide.

Gu Shaoyang stepped into the dragon gate with a single movement. The age and cultivation restrictions at the dragon gate seemed to have no effect on him.

"what happened?!"

"Why did the gantry open?!"

"Could it be that the battle for the Qianlong List is about to begin?"

"But it has only been more than ten years since the last Qianlong List competition, and the young geniuses of this generation have not yet grown up...."

The sudden movement caused the entire Great Yuan Emperor to tremble, but as soon as the dragon gate opened and closed, the warriors in the imperial capital were shocked and confused, not knowing what happened.

Gu Shaoyang saw a huge platform, and a thick golden dragon energy like lead clouds accumulated in the sky above the platform.

"So much earth vein dragon energy?"

It seems that after the great catastrophe, the Southern Territory will usher in a prosperous era with countless geniuses and monsters.

And the time for the next Hidden Dragon List to open is not far away."

Gu Shaoyang murmured to himself. This was the first level of the Hidden Dragon Ranking, Fighting for Dragon Qi.

He quickly crossed over, and soon a huge wall appeared in front of him.

Countless ancient true dragons of different shapes were engraved on the wall. It's lifelike, as if it's about to fly down from the wall.

Nine Dragons Wall!

Looking at the Nine Dragons Wall for the second time, Gu Shaoyang's cultivation is already different from what it used to be.

"Dragon Qi\*374

"Yuan Qi\*233"

The Nine Dragons wall was covered with fruitful attribute bubbles. Gu Shaoyang squinted his eyes and looked at them one by one.

Suddenly, a brilliant light burst out from his eyes.

"Time attribute \*21"

A small time attribute bubble, hidden among the large piles of dragon energy and vitality attribute bubbles, was almost ignored by Gu Shaoyang

"boom!"

Gu Shaoyang slapped a palm with his hand, and the entire Nine Dragons Wall suddenly emitted endless golden light. It seemed that golden dragons were coming out of the Nine Dragons Wall to fight with Gu Shaoyang.

But under the power of Gu Shaoyang's palm, the Nine Dragons Wall shattered..Then

, Gu Shaoyang saw...An unpretentious stone tablet was standing quietly on the ground.

The stone tablet has gone through endless vicissitudes of time, and seems to contain endless mysteries. It also seems to be ordinary, just an ordinary stone.

Gu Shaoyang saw that on the stone tablet

"Time attribute\*8348"

"Time attribute\*3748"

"Time attribute\*4759"....

One after another, time attribute bubbles are exactly the mysterious stone tablets he dreams of.

"Ha ha..."

Gu Shaoyang was overjoyed. He stepped forward and pressed his palm on the stone tablet.



"Extract attributes!"

In an instant, countless mysteries about time flowed through Gu Shaoyang's heart like water.

Countless complicated, trivial and blurry pictures passed before Gu Shaoyang's eyes, from ancient times to ancient times, from ancient times to modern times, from ancient times to the present.

It was like a long river of time. It was flowing in front of his eyes.

It seemed like hundreds of thousands of years, millions of years, tens of millions of years had passed, and it seemed that it had only experienced a short moment.

Gu Shaoyang opened his eyes, his eyes were vicissitudes of life and confusion, and he soon regained his clarity.

The corner of his mouth A faint smile appeared.

In the divine sea, the seed belonging to the power of time has now grown into a strong young tree like the power of cause and effect...

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"The power of time..."

Gu Shaoyang's heart was filled with great joy.

He pointed out.

Brilliant sword light burst out from the fingertips, and the sword light slashed out flatly. After flying more than ten feet, the sword light suddenly doubled.

It's an unprovoked surge without any warning -.

Gu Shaoyang smiled and casually dispersed the sword light

"The power of time can intercept my power in different time periods, and increase the power of my sword light out of thin air. With my current understanding of the power of time, the attack can be doubled, which is really terrifying..."

At Gu Shaoyang's current level of cultivation, let alone doubling his attack power, even if his attack power increased by 10% or even a tiny bit, it would be extremely difficult.

The terror of the power of time is evident

"This is just the magical effect of the power of time attack, the defense is also extremely abnormal."

Gu Shaoyang can also use his power of time to send the opponent's power into other time periods, which is equivalent to weakening the opponent's power in disguise.

No matter what level of attack, it can be weakened by 10%.

In other words, even if it is Tianzun When you attack Gu Shaoyang, you must lose 10% of your power at the moment of action.

Space is the king and time is the respect.

The power of time is more powerful than the power of space.

The mysterious stone tablet that has extracted the time attribute seems to have lost a lot The luster became unremarkable.

Gu Shaoyang was about to leave, but frowned slightly.

The Nine Dragons Wall was destroyed.

The mysterious stone tablet was hidden in the Nine Dragons Wall. He wanted to find the stone tablet and had to destroy the Nine Dragons Wall.

"In this way, the next battle for the Qianlong List will be one less step, and it will involve a lot of trouble...."

Gu Shaoyang pondered for a while, and suddenly a light flickered in his eyes.

With a casual move, he gathered the rubble on the ground, wrapped the mysterious stone tablet in it, and rebuilt a solid stone wall.

The stone wall is smooth and the dragon sculpture has long since disappeared.

"Let me reset the second level of the Hidden Dragon List!"

As he spoke, Gu Shaoyang put his fingers together with his sword and pointed out with one finger.

A deep sword mark immediately appeared on the smooth stone wall. The sword mark was neither deep nor shallow.

Ordinary people would only find it ordinary when looking at it, but A warrior with enough understanding can see endless mysteries from it.

Regarding the mysteries of swords.

The small sword mark seems to contain an ocean of swords.

After making a sword mark, the movements of Gu Shaoyang's hand did not stop and continued. Swing out.

One after another sword marks appeared on the stone wall.

Gu Shaoyang didn't stop until the ninth one appeared.

There were nine sword marks scattered on the stone wall. The sword marks were messy, as if they were scratched randomly by someone who was not familiar with swordsmanship.

But No matter which sword mark it is, it is infinitely mysterious. Looking at the nine sword marks together, it feels even more profound.

Facing the nine sword marks is like facing endless sword moves and sword techniques.

Gu Shaoyang thought for a while , and carved a line of small characters at the bottom of the stone wall—"I accidentally destroyed the Nine Dragon Wall and left a map of the Nine Swords. If you have the ability to understand the Nine Swords, you can inherit my swordsmanship."

In the end, he left his name, Gu Shaoyang. The

True Dragon Tao martial arts contained in the Nine Dragons Wall had long been learned by Gu Shaoyang, and Gu Shaoyang could do it if he re-engraved it.

But without the mysterious stone tablet, the ancient true dragon evolved over time, and the Nine Dragons Wall's At least half of the charm was missing, doubling the difficulty of understanding.

So Gu Shaoyang simply left behind his own kendo insights, which can be regarded as a piece of incense love for the Southern Territory.

The Nine Swords Diagram contains all the kendo that Gu Shaoyang has learned in his life, except for the reincarnation of time, cause, and death..Five

Elements Sword Soul, Killing Sword Soul, Space Sword, Sword Soul....

If there really is someone who can understand and inherit Gu Shaoyang's inheritance, what's the point of Shaoyang having one more disciple?

"A mysterious stone tablet in the Southern Region can increase my power of time so much. When I extract all the power of time from the remaining stone tablets, my power of time will definitely reach another terrifying height...."

Gu Shaoyang was looking forward to it.

He was already preparing to take the nine Tiangong tribes to leave the Southern Territory and head to the Eastern Territory, Western Territory, and Northern Territory to find the other three stone tablets.

Moreover, he originally wanted to go to other regions to expel alien races and repair the gaps in the space barrier.

It can be said that the two forces of time and cause and effect will go hand in hand!

A few months later, Gu Shaoyang led some soldiers from the Nine Tiangong Tribes to leave the Southern Territory.

Yan Qingyuan, Zhao Jin'er and others continued to stay in the Southern Territory.

Gu Shaoyang had just set foot on the soil of the Eastern Territory when his expression suddenly changed.

He casually handed over the matter to Jiubu Tianjun and others, then took one step forward, and reappeared thousands of miles above the sky.

An old man with a pale appearance and bright eyes was standing there with a smile, waiting for him.

Gu Shaoyang took a step forward and saluted him: "Kan Yuan Shenjun."

Kan Yuan Shenjun smiled at him and nodded.

"The Emperor of Heaven has purged the wilds and restored a peaceful world to the five realms of Zhongtian. It is truly a supreme merit."

"Just a duty."

Gu Shaoyang replied casually, and then asked: "I wonder why Kan Yuan Shenjun is looking for me?"

As soon as he arrived in the Eastern Territory, he received a message from Lord Kan Yuan, saying that he had something important to discuss with him. He didn't know what it was.

Lord Kan Yuan glanced at Gu Shaoyang and said, "The Emperor of Heaven should be close to the Divine Lord Realm soon."

Gu Shaoyang nodded. He is now at the peak of the King Realm, and is only one step away from the Divine Lord Realm. He only needs to integrate the power of a sword soul into his own "domain", and he can be promoted to the Divine Lord in a matter of seconds. And what about this step? He already has an idea, and when all the space barriers are repaired, he can prepare for promotion and breakthrough.

0·····Asking for flowers·····

Kanyuan Divine Lord said: "When Heaven and Earth are promoted to Divine Lord, he will be the well-deserved number one person in Zhongtian Territory."

"The king of gods is too praised."

Although Gu Shaoyang is self-effacing, neither he nor Divine Lord Kanyuan, and even all the Divine Lords in the Zhongtian Domain know it well.

Gu Shaoyang can kill the Divine Lords like butchering dogs at the King level. When he reaches the Divine Lord level, I am afraid that all the Divine Lords in the Zhongtian Domain will be tied up. Not even a single piece of it is his match.

"I wonder what the Emperor of Heaven has planned in the future?"

Gu Shaoyang's expression changed and he said, "What does the Lord Shen mean by this?"

Kan Yuan Shenjun said leisurely: "What I mean is, does the Emperor of Heaven have any idea to leave the Zhongtian Territory?"

"Outside the territory?"

"No."

Kan Yuan Shenjun shook his head and explained: "The Emperor of Heaven knows that the world we are in is much bigger than what we see.

Realms like the Zhongtian Domain are as numerous as stars, as vast as mist and sand, and they are countless.....0

Zhongtian Realm can only be ranked as the Small Thousand Realm Realm among countless realms, and as far as I know, there are more than tens of thousands of Small Thousand Realm Realms..."

"Tens of thousands?!"

Gu Shaoyang was shocked. There are tens of thousands of worlds similar to the Zhongtian Domain. How big is the entire world?

"Um."

Kan Yuan Shenjun continued: "Beyond the Small Thousand Realm is the Middle Thousand Realm. There are probably thousands of Middle Thousand Realms. The Middle Thousand Realm is tens or hundreds of times wider than the Small Thousand Realm.

And upward from the Middle Thousand Realm Realm is the only one, the Great Thousand Realm Realm!"

"Is the Demon Blood Realm the Zhongqian Realm Realm?"

Gu Shaoyang couldn't help but ask

"No."

Kan Yuan Shenjun shook his head and added: "But the Demonic Blood Realm is not far from the worst Middle Thousand Realm Realm. They looted and killed the Lower Realm Realm. I guess it may have something to do with their promotion to the Middle Thousand Realm Realm."

"Can you be promoted in the domain realm?"

Gu Shaoyang was curious.

"Of course, but it takes an extremely long time, and opportunity is very important. The way to improve the Demonic Blood Realm is too cruel and harmful to the world. It is not the right path and will self-destruct sooner or later."

Kan Yuan Shenjun has seen it thoroughly.

"With the improvement of the realm, in addition to the significant increase in the concentration of heaven and earth energy, the significant improvement in the qualifications of living beings, etc., the most important point is that the upper limit of cultivation level has also been increased."

"The Emperor of Heaven should know that there is no Heavenly Lord in our Middle Heaven Territory."

Gu Shaoyang nodded. This was also a strange point for him. Zhongtian Realm has experienced countless thousands of years, and there are countless sages and powerful men. He has felt the existence of Tianzun in the Shinto Monument. Why is there no one left now.

Could it be that they have all been buried in the long river of time?

Divine Lord Kan Yuan said with a smile: "Actually, there have been deities in our Zhongtian Domain, far more than one or several, there should be quite a few. It's just that they all left the Zhongtian Territory early and went to the Daqian Territory..

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"Some of them have even achieved great fame in the vast world, and are powerful and glorious throughout the ages."

When Divine Lord Kan Yuan said this, there was a touch of pride and fascination on his face.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were shocked, "How did Lord Kan Yuan know this?"



Kan Yuan Shenjun smiled and replied:"I have been to the Zhongtian Realm once. Even there, I heard the names of some of the geniuses of my predecessors in the Zhongtian Realm."

"The upper limit of cultivation level in Xiaoqianyu Realm is the Divine Lord. Those who are outstanding can accommodate the Heavenly Lord, but not above the Heavenly Lord....

Therefore, if you want to pursue higher and further martial arts, you must go to the Zhongqian Realm or the Great Thousand Realm."

"Speaking of which, our Zhongtian Territory can be regarded as a legendary place. It has experienced countless disasters and powerful people have emerged one after another."

"In the past tens of thousands of years, there was Brahma first, and then you..."

Having said this, Divine Lord Kan Yuan's face straightened, and he said to Gu Shaoyang:"Be careful when you are promoted to Divine Lord. Back then, Brahma's Nine-Four-Three was extremely talented and wanted to use his sect's power to prove the Heavenly Lord, but he was beaten by those people. Those who are alive will be destroyed.

There is nothing we can do about the existence of the Heavenly Lord among them.

Your talent is even better than Brahma, I think they will definitely take action against you."

Gu Shaoyang nodded, he had already encountered it once when he was promoted to the King Realm.

At that time, there were already divine monarchs trying to strangle him through the space barrier. When he was promoted to divine monarch, the attack would definitely be more ferocious, and there might be a Heavenly Lord appearing.

This is one of the reasons why Gu Shaoyang has not been able to break through to the Divine Lord.

Lord Kanyuan continued:"What I have said to you today is actually related to a major event."

"What's the big deal?"

Gu Shaoyang's face straightened. Kan Yuan Shenjun had laid so much groundwork and finally got to the point.

"In a few years, it will be the day when the Small Thousand Territory Group, to which I belong to the Zhongtian Territory, will select the envoy of the Middle Thousand Territory. By then, there will be people coming from the Middle Thousand Domain and the Great Thousand Domain...."

"What is Zhongqianyu Envoy?"

Gu Shaoyang was confused.

"It is said that the envoy who patrols the Small Thousand Realms on behalf of the Middle Thousand Realms has the qualification to travel freely in the Small Thousand Realms. It is said that as long as he takes the position of the envoy of the Middle Thousand Realms, he will have more resources for martial arts practice from now on. Not lacking either.."

"And such beautiful things."

With Gu Shaoyang's wisdom, he can roughly guess why being an envoy of the Middle Thousand Realms is a good job. Being able to freely travel around the Small Thousand Realms and having a respected status must be indispensable for the flattery and support of countless powerful people from the Small Thousand Realms below. There is naturally no shortage of cultivation resources for worship.

Shenjun Kanyuan smiled bitterly and said:"But when thousands of powerful people from the Xiaoqian Realm gather, the number of Shenjun and Tianzun will probably be close to ten thousand. Nearly ten thousand people are vying for a position. If you choose one from a thousand people, your hope is really slim...."

What I want to tell you is actually another opportunity"

"In addition to selecting envoys from the Middle Thousand Realm, the envoys from the Upper Realm will also select fifty people to go to the Middle Thousand Realm and ten people to go to the Great Thousand Realm. With this one-sixtieth chance, you can give it a try...."

To be honest, Gu Shaoyang was a little moved.

Now he has reached the top in the Zhongtian Domain, although Gu Shaoyang has the confidence to continue practicing in the Zhongtian Domain all the way to Tianzun.

However, he could not estimate this time.

After the Divine Lord, Gu Shaoyang had no opponents and no pressure, plus there were limitations in Zhongtian Domain's own resources and other aspects.

If he wants to be promoted to Tianzun, it may take years or even ten thousand years or even longer.

Along the way of martial arts, progress is made bravely and diligently, just like sailing against the current and failing to make progress, it will be slow and slow. This is not what Gu Shaoyang wants to see.

So Gu Shaoyang needs to make plans for the future as soon as possible

"What are the plans of the other gods? Gu

Shaoyang asked calmly.

Kan Yuan Shenjun replied:"They have also learned the news, and their intentions are not clear yet.""

Kan Yuan Shenjun handed Gu Shaoyang a small purple jade talisman and said to him:"The selection of Zhongqianyu envoys can be as fast as five years or as slow as ten years. If you successfully break through to the Shenjun realm and are interested in participating, For selection, you can crush the jade talisman and come to me."

Gu Shaoyang took the jade talisman and thanked him sincerely:"Thank you very much, Lord Kanyuan."

Kan Yuan Shenjun nodded slightly and left.

Gu Shaoyang also returned to the Eastern Continent.

This matter still has several years to go, so there is no rush. Let's put it aside.

Even if he really wants to go, the top priority is to improve his strength first.

Otherwise, why should he compete with the God Lord Tianzun from other regions and stand out from the nearly ten thousand powerful God Lord Tianzun.

The birthplace of Ye Lingchen, the envoy of the Eastern Region. Gu Shaoyang had seen Ye Lingchen's memory and knew the location of the mysterious stone tablet in the Eastern Region very clearly.

He rushed directly. Go to the small town where Ye Lingchen was born and find the mountain temple.

Everything went well. The mountain temple is still there, but it has become more dilapidated. It is still a taboo place that people nearby dare not approach.

Gu Shaoyang walked into the mountain temple. Temple, found the stone tablet.

Gently reached out and patted it.

The dusty stone tablet suddenly shed all the dust, stripped off its old appearance, and revealed its extraordinary appearance.

"Time attribute\*8733"

"Time attribute\*2348"....

"Extract attributes!"

Gu Shaoyang also extracted all the power of time on this stone tablet, and the power of time in his body skyrocketed again.....

Small trees become big trees.

The power of time also increases the attack rate by twice, and the weakening ability reaches 20%.

Gu Shaoyang was very happy.

Time flies, five years flies by.

In five years, Gu Shaoyang traveled throughout the five major regions of Zhongtian.

After repairing all the cracks in the space barrier of the Zhongtian Domain, the power of cause and effect gained is also remarkable.

As he expected, there was indeed a mysterious stone tablet in each of the other four domains.

Gu Shaoyang extracted the power of time one by one, and the power of time increased more than four times compared to the original time.

Now the power of time increases Gu Shaoyang's attack by four times, and its ability to weaken the opponent's attack reaches 40%.

It can be said that with Gu Shaoyang's current strength, he can easily kill any divine king in an instant, even if he is a late divine king or even a peak divine king, he has no problem.

In the past five years, major events have also occurred in Jiuchongtian Palace.

Gu Shaoyang ascended the throne as the Jade Emperor.

On the day he ascended the throne, the entire Nine Heavens was filled with thunder and fire, and even the sky in the Zhongtian Territory appeared auspicious purple and red, which was extremely noble and gorgeous.

Later, Gu Shaoyang established the Tiandi City in the Zhongtian Territory and became a force of his own. Soldiers from the nine divisions of the Jiuchongtian Palace were stationed all year round.

The old grudges between the ancient remnants of the Nine Heavens and the human race of the Zhongtian Territory also gradually eased due to Gu Shaoyang's relationship.

The catastrophe caused by the aliens was completely over, and all the aliens left in the Zhongtian Territory were killed.

The entire Zhongtian Territory showed a prosperous scene, because the losses caused by the catastrophe were gradually being made up for.

Many talented people are springing up like bamboo shoots after a spring rain in 4.1.

Gu Shaoyang also gradually faded out of people's sight.

As a result, many people in the Zhongtian Territory only know the Tiandi City and the name of the Shaoyang Emperor, but they don't know who the Shaoyang Emperor is.

On this day, a tall, slender, handsome man with a noble temperament and superior aura appeared in the Sea of Annihilation.

This person is none other than Gu Shaoyang

"The God of Annihilation, the meaning of life and death...This time, I am almost breaking through to the realm of the Divine Lord."

Gu Shaoyang looked at the gray fog rolling endlessly and the deathly aura of the Sea of Annihilation. The man murmured to himself.

Seeing that the selection of Zhongqianyu Envoy that he had told Lord Kanyuan was about to happen, Gu Shaoyang finally planned to be promoted to Lord Lord..The opportunity for him to break through to the Divine Lord.....It is also in the Sea of Annihilation, the original tomb of the Lord of Annihilation.

A glimmer of light flashed in Gu Shaoyang's eyes, and he stepped out firmly towards the sea of annihilation...

#### Chapter 480

Judging from Gu Shaoyang's current cultivation level, the impression of the Sea of Nirvana on him has become completely different from the original one.

The source of the death energy in the Sea of Nirvana has always been an unknown and unsolved mystery among the warriors of the Zhongtian Domain, but Gu Shaoyang clearly sensed that the death energy was seeping out from under the ground.

"There is only one tomb of the Lord of Nirvana under the Sea of Nirvana. If the entire Sea of Nirvana was formed by the death energy overflowing from the tomb of the Lord of Nirvana, then the cultivation level of the Lord of Nirvana during his lifetime would be really terrifying...."

Gu Shaoyang thought as he came to the place where the door to the tomb of the Nirvana Lord appeared.

A strong person in the life and death realm needs to wait for the mausoleum to appear on his own initiative, but Gu Shaoyang easily found the door of the mausoleum and entered.

It's still the same valley as before.

Then there are the corridors and the bronze hall.

The entire mausoleum was empty. Gu Shaoyang quickly went deep into the mausoleum and took a lot of longevity fruit along the way.

Soon, Gu Shaoyang reached the level where he stopped at the beginning.

The longevity fruit tree full of longevity fruits appeared in front of him, and the tree was still full of longevity fruits.

The two thousand-year-old longevity fruits were particularly attractive. There were originally three, but one was taken away by Gu Shaoyang.

The puppet, whose combat power was infinitely close to the peak of the King Realm, sat quietly under the longevity fruit tree. When he sensed the appearance of Gu Shaoyang, the puppet opened his eyes.

"Uh-huh!"

A sword light containing the secret of the power of life and death suddenly appeared.

The next moment, a sword light countless times more powerful than this sword light came first.

Not only did it smash the sword light into pieces, it also directly chopped the puppets upside down. Go out.

Gu Shaoyang didn't even look at the puppet, his eyes fell on the Shouyuan fruit tree, and with a wave of his hand, all the Shouyuan fruits in the tree fell into his bag.

Gu Shaoyang is now at the peak of the King Realm, and will live for thousands of years. Soon He can break through the divine king and live a hundred thousand years. With the addition of his immortal king's body, his lifespan can be increased, perhaps reaching 120,000 to 30,000 years.

And Gu Shaoyang has only spent five years since he started practicing. In less than ten years, it can be said that the remaining life span is still terrifyingly abundant.

He has no use for these longevity fruits, but he can take them to extend the life of his close relatives.

The puppet who was chopped away by Gu Shaoyang's sword did not continue. After pestering Gu Shaoyang, he sat quietly and seemed to acquiesce to Gu Shaoyang's behavior.

Gu Shaoyang successfully entered the next level.

This time he saw a huge stone door in front of him, which looked quite heavy.

Gu Shaoyang stepped forward and pushed hard, but it was very hard. He pushed it away easily.



An indescribable and extremely rich breath of life immediately hit his face.

But Gu Shaoyang smelled a faint rancid smell in it.

"Um?!"

When he saw the scene in front of him clearly, Gu Shaoyang stopped suddenly and frowned.

He saw a corpse not far in front of him.

This corpse had its feet up to the sky and its head to the ground, with an extremely weird expression. posture, suspended in mid-air.

There are twelve large formations of light flowing around the corpse.

These twelve large formations lead to the void, attracting endless pure vitality from the void, and then all of it is injected into the body of the corpse. The soles of the corpse's feet and There seemed to be two openings on the top of the head. Death energy like a gray tide surged out from the soles of the feet and erupted upwards. A sweet spring containing endless vitality flowed from the top of the head. The sweet spring formed a small stream at the bottom of the corpse's head, gurgling in all directions. It was Gu Shaoyang, with a look in his eyes.

With his eyes, it was not difficult to see that the air from the soles of the corpse was constantly rising up, through the soil, and onto the ground. This should be how the death air in the entire Sea of Nirvana came.

And the corpse The vital spring above the head may be the source of the many longevity fruit trees in the entire mausoleum.

"The Nirvana Heavenly Lord is worthy of being a powerful man who enjoys the position of Heavenly Lord with the divine king and has survived for a full 150,000 years. After death, he still puts on such a formation. Is he trying to reverse life and death and try to regain his life?"

The corpse in front of him is undoubtedly the Lord of Nirvana.

Gu Shaoyang slowly approached it and carefully looked at the appearance of the corpse.

The corpse's eyes were closed tightly, its face was handsome and ruddy, and its skin was as white as jade. It looked like a living person, and even emitted a burst of It smelled strange.

But there was a strong rotten smell coming from the lower body. Gu Shaoyang took a closer look and found that the lower body of the body had begun to rot.

"The resurrection plan of Lord Nirvana must have failed..."

Gu Shaoyang thought in his heart.

If there is any hope of resurrection, the body should not rot and stink.

Gu Shaoyang didn't know how many thousands of years it had been since the death of Lord Nirvana. Maybe everything was going well in the first tens of thousands of years, and his body had a strange fragrance.

But I don't know what went wrong in the middle. I don't know how many thousands of years ago, the resurrection plan began to collapse, and everything fell into a vicious cycle.

The emergence of the Sea of Annihilation and the fruitful Shouyuan fruit tree in the mausoleum are the best proof.

This is a manifestation of energy leakage.

Gu Shaoyang was not sure what his plan was when suddenly the expression on the face of the handsome young man's corpse in front of him seemed to change.

Gu Shaoyang was suddenly startled and was on full alert subconsciously.

Immediately afterwards, a ball of bright white light slowly floated out from between the eyebrows of the corpse, and it took the initiative to approach Gu Shaoyang.

This glow exuded a touch of unwillingness, hope and desire. Gu Shaoyang hesitated for a moment and reached out to grab the glow.

The moment his hand touched the glow, countless messages suddenly poured into Gu Shaoyang's mind.

It seemed as if countless words were slowly taking shape in front of Gu Shaoyang, explaining countless mysteries.

"Sutra of Nirvana, Life and Death Chapter..."

In the sea of mind of Gu Shaoyang, a handsome and vicissitudes of life young man in black robe seemed to appear. He spoke every word and spoke lotus flowers, telling Gu Shaoyang the mystery between life and death.

Gu Shaoyang was like a man who had been in drought for a long time and saw a sweet spring, absorbing and digesting these mysteries with joy.

His understanding of the way of life and death is rapidly improving.

10%...

20%...

30%...

"Sutra of Nirvana, Chapter of Nirvana..."

I don't know how much time passed, but the young man in black robe was like Gu Shaoyang's mentor and helpful friend, teaching him everything he could.

Gu Shaoyang's understanding of the way of life and death was originally far inferior to the way of reincarnation, but in the process he quickly caught up and continued to come closer to mastering the way of reincarnation.

And, beyond

"Scripture of Nirvana, Eternal Life Chapter.."

When the young man in black robe reached the last part of his narration, his words were unclear, and there were many entanglements, doubts, and difficulties in his expression. Finally, he let out a long sigh, took a deep look at Gu Shaoyang, and disappeared.

Gu Shaoyang slowly opened his eyes, and there seemed to be black and white light flowing endlessly in his eyes like a yin-yang fish.

Finally, his eyes turned into thick and complex eyes, falling on the body of the young man in front of him.

"It turns out that Nirvana Tianzun has already taken that 937 step, or in other words, this is his unique way of advancement in trying to break through Tianzun."

After receiving the inheritance of the "Sutra of Nirvana", Gu Shaoyang realized that the wisdom of the Nirvana Lord is as great as the heavens. His understanding of the way of life and death has reached a level that is unimaginable by ordinary people.

In the realm of the God King, he has the combat power of the Lord Nirvana, and even controls life and death. Almost relying on Shouyuan's restrictions on himself.

If Tianzun Nirvana had not tried to take that step completely and explore the mystery of life, death and immortality, his lifespan would never have stopped at 150,000 years, 250,000 years, 350,000 years. Years were also easy for him.

However, the Eternal Life Chapter did not even include the Nirvana Heavenly Lord.

Therefore, his plan to reincarnate from the dead and set foot on the Heavenly Lord failed.

The retreat became a mausoleum, and he was guided by the void. The infinite vitality that came from it turned into the two qi of life and death and overflowed, evolving into the Sea of Annihilation.

"Senior's long-cherished wish is for me to complete the chapter on eternal life and help you truly resurrect one day?"

Gu Shaoyang looked at the corpse in front of him and whispered to himself.

He had received the inheritance of the "Nirvana Scripture" and had to inherit this cause and effect.

"I hope there can be that day..."

Gu Shaoyang sighed slightly, his expression became indifferent, and the way of life and death merged into his "domain".

"Boom!"

Gu Shaoyang's "domain" instantly expanded to a range of thousands of miles, and its solidity increased more than ten times again.

There seemed to be a huge power gathering in the void.

Gu Shaoyang said to the young man's corpse: "The Thunder Tribulation of the God Lord is about to happen, so it is inconvenient to disturb the seniors....If one day he completes the Eternal Life Chapter, he must come back to help his predecessors reverse their life and death."

After saying that, Gu Shaoyang dodged and reappeared above the Sea of Nirvana..