

Attributes 51

Chapter 51

It takes a stick and a half of incense for the genius disciple who is ranked 33rd on the Talent List to pass. You can imagine how difficult this assessment is.

Most disciples have to spend close to two sticks of incense to get a passing grade.

Many disciples in the early stage of Juyuan could not even successfully pass the level.

This is where the difference between ordinary and elite emerges

"It's Xue Haoyu's turn!"

Third on the talent list, Xue Haoyu's appearance attracted the attention of many people.

Xue Haoyu walked out with a calm expression.

This level is the body technique he is good at, and he is confident of winning back.

The final assessment is based on three assessments. The comprehensive ranking of scores, so he has no chance of defeating Cui Nan and Gu Shaoyang, the two biggest opponents.

As for Song Qianyu, Xue Haoyu didn't think about it at all.

In addition to strength, Song Qianyu was the best in the inner sect in terms of body and martial arts. The top one, no doubt he is the first in this assessment.

At least that's what Xue Haoyu thought.

Xue Haoyu rushed out in an instant, because the speed was too fast, leaving phantoms in the void behind him

《"Like a Shadow Follows the Form"!

Gu Shaoyang recognized the movement technique used by Xue Haoyu at a glance, and Xue Haoyu had already practiced the shadow-following skill to the peak level. The three shadows came out at the same time and easily deceived each wooden man, and his speed never weakened from the beginning to the end.

Finally, within one stick of incense, he had passed the level perfectly.

The onlookers were amazed. So far, Xue Haoyu was the one with the best results, and he was separated from the second place by half a stick of time.

The strength of the second in the elite list is so terrifying.

Xue Haoyu panted slightly, and the full explosion of his body skills consumed a lot of his energy.

He stared closely at the few people on the field who deserved his attention, his eyes twinkling.

He didn't believe that besides Song Qianyu, there was anyone faster than him!...

"Senior Brother Song and Senior Brother Cui Nan are actually in the same group!"

The unexpected grouping made everyone excited.

The confrontation between the first and second masters of the inner sect is so exciting.

As the two protagonists that everyone pays attention to, Song Qianyu's expression is as usual, like a calm lake.

Cui Nan's face was a little solemn.

He had a strong body, and there were many obstacles in the speed test, so he was at a disadvantage.

When the assessment started, there was only a loud "bang" sound, and Cui Nan's figure shot out like a cannonball, surpassing everyone in an instant.

He rushed into the passage, the trap was triggered, and the darts and hidden weapons shot at him, but sparks sputtered out, making a sound like gold and iron.

"too strong.."

Someone exclaimed: "The attacks under the Juyuan Realm are just like scratching an itch for Senior Brother Cui Nan."

Even those wooden men, the ferocious attacks hitting Cui Nan were like cutting on the smoothest body. On top of the tough old cowhide, most of the attacks were blocked and deflected.

Cui Nan, who is as strong as an ox, swims among the wooden figures like a slippery fish, creating a great sense of contrast.

"Look.."

Suddenly someone exclaimed in disbelief: "Senior Brother Song...Senior Brother Song is almost here!"

Only then did everyone remember that there was Song Qianyu.

This strong man who has occupied the inner sect for many years uses the "Golden Wild Goose Kung" practiced by many people.

The same light skill blossomed into the brilliance of a true earth-level skill in the hands of Song Qianyu.

Song Qianyu's body was like a golden goose, and his whole body was as empty as flying. In the hundreds of meters long passage, he only landed twice to take a breath in the middle, and just flew from the starting point to the end point.

No mechanism was triggered, and Mu Ren could only stare at his figure in a daze.

But Song Qianyu landed lightly on the ground, and the first stick of incense was only half burned.

It was amazing... this was the only thought left in all the disciples' minds.

Some people couldn't help but sigh: "This is Jin Yan Gong, this is Senior Brother Song who is number one in the inner sect!"

Cui Nan also successfully passed the level, using a little more than one stick of incense, slightly inferior to Xue Haoyu.

Xue Haoyu breathed a long sigh of relief. After seeing Song Qianyu's movements, he had completely given up the idea of chasing him. Fortunately, he successfully suppressed Cui Nan.

In this speed test, if nothing goes wrong, he should be firmly in second place.

Unexpectedly...

Xue Haoyu subconsciously glanced at a handsome young man with an indifferent expression, but quickly shook his head.

Although Gu Shaoyang is a monster, he is the same type as Cui Nan. He has no gravity but speed, so he will definitely not be able to surpass him.

Xue Haoyu thought firmly in his heart

"..Gu Shaoyang.."

The examiner called Gu Shaoyang's name.

Everyone looked at him and started talking about him.

"I wonder what results Gu Shaoyang can achieve?"

"I guess the time it takes him should be more than one-third of the time it takes to burn a stick of incense, maybe less, more than Senior Brother Cui Nan, but definitely not faster than Senior Brother Xue Haoyu and Senior Brother Song."

Someone analyzed.

Many people nodded in agreement.

The second level is about body skills, speed, Yuanli strength and explosive power.

It has only been a few months since Gu Shaoyang was promoted to Juyuan, and his Yuanpower is definitely far inferior to that of several Juyuan. The genius of the inner sect in the late Yuan Dynasty, his body skills...

Everyone knows that Gu Shaoyang has a monster talent in swordsmanship, but this also means that Gu Shaoyang will spend more time on swordsmanship, and his body skills must be neglected, so it is guessed that he ranks The third or fourth one already thinks highly of him.

Gu Shaoyang listened to the comments in his ears with a faint smile on his face.

A group of people stood in front of the passage, following the examiner's orders and competing at the same time.

But when the assessment started, there was a figure who was still standing still.

Everyone saw the man's appearance clearly and shouted in surprise:"It's Gu Shaoyang, why is he not moving?" Could it be that this level of assessment has been abandoned?!"

"No!

Suddenly someone pointed forward and exclaimed,"Gu Shaoyang is in front of you!"

Everyone followed the sound and found that another Gu Shaoyang had appeared in front of all the disciples participating in the assessment.

Two Gu Shaoyang?

Everyone was a little confused.

At this time, Xue Haoyu, who had been staring at the situation on the field, suddenly took a deep breath. , said word by word:"Yes, the skill of following the shape like a shadow!"

He also practiced the shadow-following technique. He knew this technique best, so he recognized it at a glance. But as soon as he finished speaking, his eyes suddenly widened and he exclaimed in disbelief:"Three shadows...four shadows... Impossible, how could he have so many phantoms! This is not the skill of shadow-following!"

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Everyone saw it.

Suddenly many more"Gu Shaoyang" appeared in the passage.

Each"Gu Shaoyang" is dozens of meters apart, either strolling or turning his head. Each one is lifelike, as if alive.

But when those traps and wooden attacks fell on him, they passed through him without any hindrance.

It's all fake.

In the Qingyun Sect, on the second floor of the Sutra Pavilion, there is only one martial skill that can do this.— 《"Like a Shadow Follows the Form"》.

However, the state of great achievement in following the shadow like a shadow only creates three phantoms.

There were clearly four shadows in the passage.

Everyone was confused

"This is not 'The Shadow Follows the Form Skill'» ..It should be a high-level body technique similar to the shadow-following technique."

Xue Haoyu said firmly. As a master of the shadow-following skill, he has the most say.

"No."

A voice suddenly denied Xue Haoyu's words.

Who?

Xue Haoyu frowned and looked at it, and was stunned.

The speaker was Song Qianyu.

Song Qianyu said slowly: "This is the 'Shadow Following Form Skill', which is just the Shadow Following Form Skill above Dacheng..."

Above Dacheng?

Xue Haoyu blinked, and others could not understand.

Song Qianyu explained: "There are people with extraordinary understanding who have practiced a skill to the extreme. They can break the shackles of the skill itself based on their own understanding and deduce a state beyond Dacheng. I guess this is the case now..."

Song Qianyu stared at Gu Shaoyang's figure in the passage and said to himself: "Gu Shaoyang can comprehend 20% of the sword intention at the ninth level of Qi training. It is not difficult for him to do this... I am getting better and better now." I'm looking forward to a battle with him soon..."

Everyone was stunned and then deeply shocked.

Deduced martial arts!

It is also a martial arts that is top-notch at the human level.

This understanding is so terrifying that it is unimaginable.

Really like a monster

"Look.."

Someone pointed at the passage and said excitedly:"The fifth shadow, Gu Shaoyang...he has arrived!"

Everyone turned their eyes and saw Gu Shaoyang strolling out of the end of the passage.

His expression was as usual, and the clothes on his body were not even wrinkled.

It was as if he had just returned from an outing instead of passing through a dangerous speed test tunnel.

Behind him, five shadows slowly disappeared.

The shadow-following skill, which is superior to Dacheng, and the unprecedented five-shadow realm, allow Gu Shaoyang to easily pass through the traps before they fall, and before the wooden man can react.

This level is really not difficult for him.

A faint green smoke rose from the incense stick. Not even a third of the incense stick was burned out.

The whole place fell into an eerie silence.

In everyone's eyes, only the stick of incense and Gu Shaoyang's expression remained as usual.

They could no longer describe the shock and horror in their hearts with words.

Gu Shaoyang's time was shorter than Song Qianyu's!

It even left Xue Haoyu and Cui Nan far behind.

Suddenly someone said:"Does anyone know who holds the record for this level?"

Someone thought for a while and replied:"Brother Wei Zhuang, the record is less than half a stick of incense."

"I heard that Gu Shaoyang broke the record set by Senior Brother Wei Zhuang when he broke into Muren Alley at the outer gate..."

"Guru.."

The sound of swallowing.

Everyone stared in disbelief at Gu Shaoyang, who was slowly walking towards them, and a thought suddenly came to their mind.

"Monster, this is a monster more terrifying than Wei Zhuang."

The speed test assessment finally ended with Gu Shaoyang taking first place.

So far, Gu Shaoyang has won the first place in two assessments.

In other words, as long as he gets into the top three in the third round of technical assessment, this time he will take the first place in the inner door assessment. , it's his.

The rules of the skill assessment are very simple.

Ordinary disciples can challenge the genius disciples on the elite list, and those on the elite list can only challenge those ranked in front of themselves, and so on.

Each person can challenge up to three times, and the winner's points One point, and those who get two points in the end are considered qualified.

In other words, each disciple must challenge an opponent who is stronger than himself, and fight at least twice before he can hope to pass the assessment.

Everyone's eyes suddenly started to wander around the field, Looking at the opponent suitable for him,

Gu Shaoyang looked at Song Qianyu, who happened to be looking at him.

Gu Shaoyang saw the burning fighting spirit in Song Qianyu's eyes. Song Qianyu took the spear from behind and nestled it in his hand. , seemed to be declaring to him.

Is it worthy of a fight?!

Gu Shaoyang was about to walk towards Song Qianyu and challenge him.

Suddenly a voice sounded in his ears:"Senior Brother Song Qianyu, I want to challenge you!"

Gu Shaoyang turned his head in surprise. Xue Haoyu was looking at Song Qianyu with a serious face...

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Gu Shaoyang didn't expect that he would be intercepted for challenging something like this, and was a little speechless.

But Xue Haoyu was the first to challenge Song Qianyu, so he had no choice but to give way.

Xue Haoyu looked at Song Qianyu seriously.

He is the third in the inner sect, and there are only two choices in front of him, Cui Nan or Song Qianyu.

No matter who he faced, he had no confidence.

In this case, he was cruel and simply challenged Song Qianyu, who was the least likely to be defeated, because Song Qianyu was an insurmountable mountain in the hearts of all inner disciples.

Even if he loses, it will not affect his confidence in the next battle.

"Senior Brother Song, please feel free to give me some advice."

Xue Haoyu spoke in a deep voice.

Song Qianyu smiled loudly and said:"Okay, Junior Brother Xue, please."

Gu Shaoyang was planning to observe the battle carefully when he suddenly noticed someone walking towards him.

"Senior Brother Gu, I am Dong Xunchang, ranked tenth on the list of talents. I want to challenge Senior Brother Gu..."

Gu Shaoyang looked back and found that there were several people behind this man looking at him, with expressions of eagerness and high spirits on their faces.

Seeing this, Gu Shaoyang couldn't help but frown.

He only has three chances in total, and one of them must be reserved for Song Qianyu, so don't let these guys waste it.

Dong Xunchang, who was ranked tenth on the talent list, was expecting Gu Shaoyang's response when he saw Gu Shaoyang suddenly draw his sword out of its sheath.

The surging Yuan Li, carrying the power of 30% of the sword intent, passed by Dong Xunchang's ear very quickly and slashed hard to the ground.

A terrifying sword mark one foot deep and several feet long was left on the hard green brick floor.

Dong Xunchang was completely stunned the moment Gu Shaoyang drew his sword. When the sword light came near, he almost thought he was dead.

A strand of hair fell slowly, large drops of sweat rolled down Dong Xunchang's forehead, and his whole body became stiff.

Then he saw Gu Shaoyang raise his eyes and glance at him and behind him, and said coldly: "If you want to challenge me, first ask yourself if you can take my sword, otherwise there is no need to waste time."

Gulu, there was a swallowing sound around him. The sound of saliva.

This fierce man is indeed overbearing.

Many disciples who originally planned to experience Gu Shaoyang's strength quietly retracted their feet.

Dong Xunchang finally regained his composure, forced out a smile, saluted Gu Shaoyang and said, "Thank you, Senior Brother Gu, for your guidance." Then he left as if running away.

This Gu Shaoyang is really terrifying...

In a certain corner, two figures appeared quietly.

One has a pale face, the other is calm and intimidating. It is Elder Lin and Lei Lie.

"This boy named Gu is indeed a swordsman. I gave him three months, but he came to challenge the inner sect in less than two months... Not bad, not bad.."

Lei Lie touched his chin and laughed.

Elder Lin glanced at him and said coldly:"Since Gu Shaoyang did this, he is naturally sure that he wants to accept him as his disciple. You'd better give up on this idea."

Lei Lie sneered and said:"Guaranteed? I admit this kid His talent is indeed too good, but in just two months, he wants to surpass Song Qianyu and reach the top of the inner sect? He is dreaming! I am already pushing his potential by giving him three months..."

Elder Lin's eyes moved, and he said with a half-smile:"Oh, you are so sure. Then let's take a gamble."

Lei Lie laughed loudly:"I've heard that you are an old gambler, but I didn't expect it to be true. Last time I won the King Xuan Slate from Ji Feng, this time I thought I was cheating something..."

Elder Lin said impatiently:"Do you dare or not?"

"Afraid of you, I will take your last name Lin!

Lei Lie glared at him,"What are you betting on?"

Elder Lin stroked his beard and said,"Let's bet on whether Gu Shaoyang can win the first place in the inner sect." If you can, I want you to stop forcing him to become your teacher and pass on his mantle..."

"You are quite good at calculating.

Lei Lie laughed:"What if you lose?" Elder Lin glanced at him and said calmly:"I know that you were warlike when you were young, leaving you with hidden wounds. This is also related to your cultivation being stuck in the middle stage of Xuandan for many years." If I lose, I will ask

Shaoyang to worship you as my teacher, and I will personally open a furnace to refine a furnace of healing elixirs to help you break through the realm, how about that?"

"OK, it's a deal. Lei

Lie readily agreed and said with narrowed eyes:"Lin Hesong, Lin Hesong, do you really believe in that boy?" Don't forget, Song Qianyu has been in the late stage of Ningzhen for a long time..."

Elder Lin did not hear Lei Lie's last words. His eyes stayed on Gu Shaoyang and whispered:"Shaoyang, I have won the opportunity for you. Whether you can seize it or not depends on you.".. "...

"Thousands of rivals contend!"

Xue Haoyu shouted loudly, and the long sword danced with thousands of sword shadows, and attacked Song Qianyu straight away.

Song Qianyu seemed to also intend to teach him his cultivation. He was not hasty or slow, and fought back and forth with Xue Haoyu.

Gu Shaoyang watched quietly. He stood there, secretly thinking that this battle might not be over for a while.

At this time, a tall figure slowly walked up to him and said,"How about we have a fight first?"

Cui Nan said, stretching his arms greatly, like a tiger waking up from a deep sleep, with a bright light in his eyes and an astonishing power.

Gu Shaoyang was silent for a while, a smile appeared on his face, and he nodded:"Okay, Let me warm up with you first."

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Cui Nan laughed angrily, pointed at Gu Shaoyang and said:"You are indeed the most arrogant I have ever seen."

The people around him quickly dispersed, with faint excitement on their faces.

There were Xue Haoyu and Song Qianyu over there, and here were Gu Shaoyang and Cui Nan. The four people recognized as the strongest in the inner sect actually came to each other and started fighting.

The battle situation between Xue Haoyu and Song Qianyu was clear at a glance, and Xue Haoyu made it clear that he was no match for Song Qianyu.

However, the battle between Gu Shaoyang and Cui Nan was more interesting.

They also want to know who is stronger between the two.

Cui Nan relaxedly walked to the opposite side of Gu Shaoyang and hooked his hands with him, his actions were full of provocation.

Gu Shaoyang's expression was cold, and his aura that belonged to the middle stage of Juyuan gradually came out.

In this month, relying on nearly a hundred high-grade Yuan stones obtained from the Qilian Mountains, he easily broke through to the middle stage of Ju Yuan.

Now the Yuanli cyclone in Gu Shaoyang's dantian is already the size of two fists.

He didn't know how powerful the Yuan Power of the average warrior in the middle stage of Juyuan was, but he estimated that he was far superior to the same level, and was not inferior to those in the late stage of Juyuan.

This is the abnormality of "Hanhai Xuan Gong".

Gu Shaoyang gave a low shout, unsheathed the long sword in his hand, and a hot and fiery breath came out.

The heat wave swept towards Cui Nan

"Golden Crow Sword Technique: Three legs flying across the sky!"

With this sword, Gu Shaoyang has clearly used 10% of Chuyang's sword intention. The sword is majestic and has a majestic feeling.

"So strong!"

Many of the inner disciples who were watching secretly imagined the scene in which they faced this sword, and shook their heads.

Most of them couldn't even take Gu Shaoyang's sword.

Cui Nan's face did not change, and he narrowed his eyes slightly. He opened his eyes, stretched out his big hand and grabbed Gu Shaoyang's long sword.

"Clang!"

The big hand collided with the long sword, making a sound of gold and iron.

Gu Shaoyang frowned, and then he noticed that Cui Nan had a pair of black gloves on his hand.

Gu Shaoyang slashed out with another sword

"The golden crow holds the sun, two percent of the sword intent!"

This sword was much more powerful than the previous one, but Cui Nan took a deep breath and slowly punched out. The power of the punch was offset by the sword. He only took a few steps back and was unscathed.

"I advise you to just use your full strength..."

Cui Nan shook his head at him and sighed: "Your current attack really doesn't arouse my interest?"

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were slightly cold, but he still slashed out with 20% of his sword intent.

Cui Nan snorted coldly and shouted: "Vajra Covering Palm!"

An inexplicable wave came from Cui Nan, and his palm seemed to enlarge rapidly in an instant, becoming as big as a millstone.

"Yichen palm intention!"

Gu Shaoyang's pupils shrank slightly. Sure enough, Cui Nan cannot be ranked second in the talent list without comprehending the artistic conception of martial arts.

"never mind.."

Cui Nan suddenly sighed, and his whole demeanor changed instantly.

The muscles on his body swelled one after another, and the bronze skin tightened, as if there was explosive power underneath.

Cui Nan's figure was already tall, but now it was like a mountain bulging, and it seemed as if a shadow was spreading quickly in everyone's eyes.

"This is.."

Everyone opened their eyes wide.

Cui Nan stretched out greatly, and his whole body made a crackling sound.

He walked toward Gu Shaoyang in a hurry, and said casually as he walked: "I didn't want to reveal my true strength so soon. I originally wanted to leave this surprise to Song Qianyu... but I no longer have the patience to play with you anymore. Let's go down, let's fight quickly..."

Cui Nan slowly raised his right palm and sneered at Gu Shaoyang: "I know you still have a trump card, 30% sword power? Or 35%? It doesn't matter anymore. My "Demon Elephant Pillar Refining Kung Fu" is close to a small success. , has a huge strength of 6,000 kilograms, and has also practiced a special force-generating technique. In an instant, he has the power of more than two demon elephants. In the ordinary late stage of Juyuan, I can beat it into flesh with one palm. Sauce.."

"..In fact, I didn't use all my strength during the strength test..."

Cui Nan looked at Gu Shaoyang with a mocking look and said, "I know you are very strong. You once defeated Kizaru, who was ranked 48th on the talent list with one punch... But did you know? We are both body-training people." , that Kizaru in front of me is not even qualified to carry my shoes..."

Cui Nan's expression turned ferocious in an instant, and he slapped Gu Shaoyang with a fierce palm, saying loudly: "Vajra Covering Palm! One palm intention, the power of two elephants... Gu Shaoyang, how do you receive this palm? You Why should you accept it?!"

Everyone around was shocked by Cui Nan's fierce momentum and looked at Cui Nan in disbelief.

No one expected that Cui Nan's physical strength would be so strong.

The power exceeds that of two demon elephants, which is more than 20,000 kilograms.

The maximum arm strength of an ordinary Juyuan Realm warrior is only three thousand kilograms.

Cui Nan is more than seven times as powerful as the warriors in the late Juyuan period!

It's terrible. He is worthy of being the second master on the list of talents after Song Qianyu. Although he only understands 10% of the palm power, he can suppress the breath of many geniuses below.

Facing such a terrifying palm, Gu Shaoyang was in danger..

"Clang!"

At this time, everyone was shocked to find that Gu Shaoyang actually took back the long sword in his hand and faced Cui Nan's palm with his bare hands.

Everyone was stunned.

What's going on? Is Gu Shaoyang going to give up?

But next For a moment, they saw Gu Shaoyang slowly punch Cui Nan.

A low voice floated in everyone's ears

"Then do you know that you are not even qualified to carry my shoes in front of me?..."

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Gu Shaoyang chose to fight Cui Nan head-on with his bare hands?

He's crazy?!

Under the powerful power of the two demonic elephants and the blessing of 10% of the palms, Gu Shaoyang was seriously injured even if he was not dead.

"madness!"

Lei Lie, who was watching this scene from a distance, couldn't help but frown and said:"Using one's own shortcomings to attack another's strong points is a taboo for warriors. This kid doesn't even understand such a simple truth. He is so stupid... I thought he could still get through a few fights with Song Qianyu, but now it seems that he can't even get through Cui Nan..."

Elder Lin's expression was solemn, with a hint of worry in his eyes, but he still said:"Don't make a conclusion too early, just watch it..."

"Ha ha.."

Cui Nan laughed loudly and said: "Gu Shaoyang, you are too arrogant... defeat me!" The fleshy palm as big as a cattail fan pressed down with a terrifying momentum like a mountain collapsing and the earth was cracking, and it was no match for Gu Shaoyang's fist. Crash together without any fanfare.

Quietly...

A white and slender fist that is more delicate than a woman, and a fleshy palm with thick joints like the claws of a monster, form a sharp contrast, giving people a huge visual impact.

But the strange thing is that the scene of Gu Shaoyang's broken hands and tendons and vomiting blood did not appear as everyone expected. Instead, the two fell into a strange stalemate.

At this time, everyone heard that Gu Shaoyang said calmly: "The power of the three elephants, explode!"

The next moment, Cui Nan's slightly ferocious face suddenly changed his expression.

He felt an unimaginable surge of force coming from Gu Shaoyang's hand, overwhelming him, leaving him powerless to resist.

"No!"

Cui Nan opened his eyes wide and roared in disbelief.

"click.."

There was a clear and permeating sound of bone cracking, and in front of everyone, Cui Nan's thick arm, which was as thick as an ordinary person's thigh, suddenly bent and twisted.

Then he flew back involuntarily

"puff.."

He fell to the ground, blood spurting out, as if his chest had been hit hard with a sledgehammer.

Everyone was stunned.

What's happening here?

Cui Nan, who had the power of two demonic elephants, was ruthlessly crushed?

Are they dreaming? Dazzled?!

"you you.."

Cui Nan pointed at Gu Shaoyang, with a look of shock and horror on his face, speechless.

Gu Shaoyang slowly retracted his fist, looked at him condescendingly, and said calmly: "I know that you have practiced "Capturing the Dragon" and have practiced it to the second level. Unfortunately, I also practiced "Capturing the Dragon", too. When you reach the second level... your arms have a huge strength of six thousand kilograms. I'm sorry, but the strength of my arms is just a little bit stronger than yours..."

"puff.."

Cui Nan was so angry that he spat out another mouthful of blood, stared at Gu Shaoyang, and said in shock and helplessness: "The power of the three elephants... Gu Shaoyang, you are such a pervert!"

The others were completely dumbfounded.

Gu Shaoyang actually has the power of three demon elephants?

Their mouths are wide enough to fit a large duck egg in.

This is amazing!

No wonder he gave up his sword and chose to fight Cui Nan head-on. I'm afraid it was just what he wanted.

Looking at Gu Shaoyang, who looks like a fair and handsome young man from a rich family, who would have thought that when he explodes, he will be even more ferocious and terrifying than a level 4 or 5 monster.

Several inner disciples who had been eager to challenge Gu Shaoyang before felt a flash of fear in their hearts.

Fortunately, I didn't have to challenge this monster.

Otherwise... look at Cui Nan, whose arms were twisted at a weird angle and he was vomiting blood, looking miserable.

These people swallowed subconsciously.

Even Senior Brother Cui, who is known as the number one person in inner sect body training, was beaten like this. If it were them, he would have to lie in bed for more than half a year.

Gu Shaoyang glanced around lightly, and wherever his eyes went, the crowd immediately retreated.

Everyone looked at him with deep awe and fear.

It's better to stay away from such a monster with extraordinary understanding and terrifying physical strength.

"Uh, this guy...this guy.."

Lei Lie in the distance was also surprised by the outcome of this battle. He opened his mouth for a long time and didn't know what to say.

Elder Lin looked at him with a sneer and said, "What? Do you regret making a bet with me now?"

"fart.

Lei Lie said in a deep voice: "Just watch, Song Qianyu will teach this kid how to behave." .."

Having said that, Lei Lie turned his head and whispered to himself: "Damn it, how come this kid is really like a monster? His body is so strong, but his understanding is so terrifying... Monster, monster!" .."

"Thousands of sails have passed!"

With a loud shout, the battle between Xue Haoyu and Song Qianyu came to an end.

The gap between the two was too big. If Song Qianyu was a little more serious, Xue Haoyu would be defeated quickly.

"Thank you, Senior Brother Song, for your guidance."

Xue Haoyu had a bitter look on his face. Only when he really faced Song Qianyu did he know how scary he was.

Song Qianyu is like an ancient pool in the mountains. It looks crystal clear from the outside, but you never know how deep it is.

"Cui Nan! It's our turn to fight!"

Xue Haoyu quickly put away the mood of defeat and rekindled his fighting spirit and prepared to compete with Cui Nan.

But when he turned his head, he found that Cui Nan was wrapped in gauze and looked at him with an idiot look.

Uh... Xue

Haoyu was stunned.

Cui Nan was seriously injured?

What happened just now.

Before he could understand, he heard the clear voice of Senior Brother Song Qianyu full of fighting spirit and expectation: "Gu Shaoyang, I've been waiting for you for a long time!"

Chapter 56

Gu Shaoyang fights Song Qianyu!

Everyone on the field was excited and looking forward to it.

One is a veteran strongman who has been firmly at the top of the elite list for many years, and the other is a new monster who is rising rapidly.

When two people fight, who is stronger and who is weaker is exciting to think about.

Everyone quickly dispersed, leaving a large space for the two of them.

Xue Haoyu was still confused. After asking others, he found out that Cui Nan was punched like this by Gu Shaoyang.

The confusion on his face suddenly turned into deep shock and disbelief.

Gu Shaoyang, is he so strong?

"I see a shadow of a person in you.."

Song Qianyu looked at Gu Shaoyang with admiration in his eyes.

Gu Shaoyang said calmly:"I know who you want to say, Wei Zhuang, right?.."

Song Qianyu nodded and praised:"You are just like Senior Brother Wei Zhuang back then. Every time you do something amazing, there is almost no one among your peers who can overpower you.".."

Gu Shaoyang nodded and said:"I will catch up with him as soon as possible, and defeat him in front of him like I did with you today. In this way, in the future you will only say that he is like me, not that I am like him..."

There was an uproar around him, Gu Shaoyang was as arrogant as ever.

Song Qianyu just smiled and said calmly:"Actually, if you want my position, you don't have to be so impatient. After a while, it will naturally be yours."

Song Qianyu's words seemed to have a meaning. Gu Shaoyang thought for a while, his eyes Wei Ning slowly pulled out the long sword from his waist and said:"Let's start."

"as you wish."

Song Qianyu laughed loudly and held the spear in his hand.

"My Thousand Feather Spear is a top-quality human-level treasure, so be careful."

Gu Shaoyang stepped forward with his sword and let out a low whistle,"The golden crow holds the sun."

The blazing hot breath spread, and the power of the sword was like a tide. In the eyes of everyone watching, they seemed to see layers of sea of clouds, solitary peaks, and a red sun in the distance.

"hiss.."

Everyone gasped.

With 30% sword intent, Gu Shaoyang's move was 30% sword intent as soon as he came up.

More than a month ago, he used this move to defeat Ren Fei, who was ranked ninth on the talent list.

Now, this sword is stronger.

The surging Yuan Power brought about a billowing heat wave, and many disciples who were close could feel their cheeks burning.

"Well come!"

Song Qianyu laughed, Zhang Xu pointed his spear, and countless spear shadows appeared, heading straight towards Gu Shaoyang's sword.

"Thousands of sails have passed!"

Contrary to Gu Shaoyang, Song Qianyu's shot seemed to be carrying endless water vapor, and it was like a continuous tide. There was an undercurrent surging underneath, hiding infinite murderous intent.

"Thirty percent gun intent!"

The onlookers exclaimed, their eyes wide open.

Thirty percent sword intent versus thirty percent spear intent. The two of them pushed the battle to a fierce stage as soon as they came up.

Xue Haoyu's mouth was slightly bitter.

He and Song Qianyu fought fiercely for a long time before the other party used He used this move to defeat him. Now Song Qianyu is directly facing Gu Shaoyang with this move. Does this mean: In Song Qianyu's eyes, he is far inferior to Gu Shaoyang.

No one pays attention to Xue Haoyu's thoughts. Everyone is staring at the field. In the battle, he never blinked, for fear of missing a detail.

Gu Shaoyang's Golden Crow sword power was obviously at a disadvantage against Song Qianyu's thousands of spear shadows.

Song Qianyu's Yuanli was too strong, and although the Hanhai Xuan Gong was abnormal, but after all, Gu Shaoyang was only in the middle stage of Juyuan, so he suffered a slight disadvantage.

"open!"

Gu Shaoyang shouted low, using the second level of Dragon Capturing Strength, the power of the Three Elephants exploded. The power of the Golden Crow Sword suddenly surged, shattering Song Qianyu's spear shadow into pieces.

"Lei Lie, it looks like you are going to lose..."

In the distance, Elder Lin, who was watching the whole battle, said with a smile: "Don't forget, Gu Shaoyang has understood more than 30% of sword intent."

Lei Lie laughed for a while and said: "Don't be too happy too soon. Look."

Elder Lin snorted and looked intently. Suddenly his eyes widened and he said "Hey" heavily.

"He actually.."

After breaking Song Qianyu's shot, the Golden Crow Sword continued to charge towards Song Qianyu unabated.

Song Qianyu was unhurried, with the spear in his hand, and an indescribable edge suddenly rose from his body.

The next moment, he slowly stabbed out a shot.

The spear thrust out very slowly, and everyone could see its trajectory clearly.

But every inch it advanced, the momentum contained in the tip of the spear skyrocketed...

The late Juyuan period, the peak of Juyuan, Juyuan...

Finally, as if a shackle was broken, the Thousand Feather Spear shone like the sun, as if carrying a heavy weight. The huge waves of thousands of hectares stabbed at Gu Shaoyang with a terrifying momentum that crushed everything and pushed everything aside.

The Golden Crow Sword Power, which contained 30% of the sword intent and the power of the three images, was easily crushed like a bubble by this force.

Gu Shaoyang's expression changed drastically.

Everyone around them also showed expressions of disbelief, excitement, ecstasy, etc.

"Song...Senior Brother Song.."

"Breakthrough to the Ningzhen Realm!"

Excited emotions swept through the audience like a hurricane, and the atmosphere suddenly became extremely heated.

Xue Haoyu was also full of excitement. Next to him was Cui Nan, who looked complicated.

"Still, he is one step behind... However, he has stayed in the late Juyuan period long enough, and it is time for him to break through..."

"Hahaha.."

Lei Lie in the distance was smiling very happily, but Elder Lin had an ugly expression on his face.

"You already knew, right? You already knew that Song Qianyu had broken through Ningzhen!"

"So what, what can you do to me?"

Lei Lie smiled like a proud old fox.

With the strength of the Ningzhen Realm, plus 30% of the spear intention.

Song Qianyu's shot swallowed up everything and was unstoppable!

Song Qianyu's eyes were burning, and he looked at Gu Shaoyang and said loudly: "Junior Brother Gu, I have long said that you are too impatient... After a while, I will no longer be an inner disciple. At that time, the number one in the inner sect will still be yours..."

Everyone looked at Gu Shaoyang with eyes full of regret.

Gu Shaoyang is strong enough and evil enough.

However, no matter how evil he is, he can't defeat the Ningzhen Realm.

The middle stage of Juyuan and the early stage of Ningzhen are separated by two realms. How to fight this battle?

"I know you still have some energy left.."

Song Qianyu looked at Gu Shaoyang with the admiration of a senior looking at a junior, and said: "However, it is still impossible to take my shot... Not everyone is Wei Zhuang, even Senior Brother Wei Zhuang cannot cross the two realms... So, you'd better admit defeat..."

At the last sentence, Song Qianyu's tone became cold and stern, and he pressed the gun down again.

The wind blew Gu Shaoyang's hair back at his temples. Faced with this terrifying power, his expression gradually calmed down.

In the midst of the joy, only a few people heard his voice muttering to himself.

"You are right, I am not Wei Zhuang, and Wei Zhuang is not me...so, what he can't do, doesn't mean that I can't do it too! Gu

Shaoyang let out a clear shout: ""Shading Sword Technique", Zhaoying Sword Intent... The sun and the moon, sink!""

Song Qianyu's expression changed instantly...

Chapter 57

Following Gu Shaoyang's clear drink, an inexplicable wave rose from his body.

This wave of fluctuation spread throughout the entire place in an instant, and everyone became strangely quiet.

Looking at Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang had no expression on his face, facing Song Qianyu's Ningzhen shot, and held out a sword.

In an instant, everyone felt that the scene in front of them had changed.

The sky, the square, and the Qingyun Sect quickly moved away from him. Gu Shaoyang's figure continued to rise, and billowing clouds and mist poured out from under his feet. He seemed to be standing on a very high solitary peak.

Everyone lowered their heads and were shocked to find that there were rolling clouds under their feet.

Then, a faint golden light came out from behind Gu Shaoyang.

A red sun leaped up from the sea of clouds little by little, revealing half of its head and emitting thousands of rays of light.

Cui Nan, who was half lying on a chair watching the battle, stood up suddenly, even though the wound on his arm burst open and blood oozed out.

He widened his eyes, stared at Gu Shaoyang, and said in disbelief: "Forty and a half percent sword intent!"

Others were also shocked. In the Juyuan Realm, being able to understand the martial arts conception is enough to be called a monster. , Genius, Gu Shaoyang actually realized 45%, which is really amazing!

"This guy.."

Lei Lie in the distance was also full of amazement. He had understood 30% of the artistic conception of martial arts. Every half-percent increase was as difficult as climbing to the sky. Not only did it require extraordinary understanding, but it also required the intrusion of time.

But all this common sense does not hold true for Gu Shaoyang. This guy understands the artistic conception just like eating and drinking water. Within a few days, it keeps rising!

"snort! Lei

Lie snorted, then sneered: "So what if it's only 45%. It's not that easy to gather Yuan and cross levels to fight for Ningzhen.""

The further you go in martial arts training, the greater the gap between each realm. It is not an exaggeration to say that they are worlds apart.

It is too difficult to cross a small realm and challenge a big realm.

Song Qianyu's eyes are full of strange light. With exclamation and admiration, he said: "I still underestimate you, but if you only want to take my shot with only 45% sword power, you may think that the Ningzhen Realm is too simple... eh?!"

Before Song Qianyu finished speaking, his expression changed again.

He saw Gu Shaoyang with the red sun on his back and thousands of golden lights. Where the tip of his sword pointed, the sky seemed to suddenly darken, and a bright moon appeared silently. Appeared, projecting the shadow of him holding the sword.

On one side is the rising sun, majestic and majestic; on the other side is the lone shadow under the moon, lonely and cold.

The two completely different temperaments are perfectly integrated on Gu Shaoyang at this moment, making people feel The power of heart palpitations emanates

"this.."

At this time, not only Song Qianyu, Cui Nan, Xue Haoyu... but even Lei Lie and Elder Lin, who were hiding in the dark and watching the battle, changed their faces greatly, their eyes widened, and their expressions looked like they had seen the most incredible thing in the world. Things are normal

"Two kinds of sword intent! Two sword intentions.."

Lei Lie screamed in disbelief, his voice distorted and sharp due to the shock.

Elder Lin also looked dull and murmured:"The second sword intention seems to be Hanyue Valley's Shadow Sword Technique. I don't know where he learned it from, but he also realized 20% of it.".."

"This little monster! Lei

Lie suddenly became excited and was about to rush forward with a drum of Yuan Li. Elder Lin came to his senses and quickly grabbed him and said hurriedly:"What are you going to do?""

"What a fart!"

Lei Lie shouted, "This boy must become my master. I, Lei Lie, will force him to learn the sword from me even if I force him with a sword. Lin Hesong, let me tell you, there is no need to discuss this matter at all, and it will be useless even if the sect leader comes!.."

"That bullshit innate sword bone from Beixue Villa is nothing in front of this kid!"

Elder Lin looked helpless....

On the other side, all the disciples present were completely dumbfounded.

Two kinds of sword intent appeared in a disciple who was in the middle stage of Juyuan at the same time.

Moreover, the comprehension level of both sword intents is not low.

20% of the Shadow Sword Intent and 45% of the Chuyang Sword Intent, which adds up to a full 65% of the Sword Intent.

The number of moves increased by more than six times.

Moreover, perhaps because it happens to be one kind of Yang attribute sword intention and one Yin attribute sword intention, when both are used at the same time, there will be a trace of wonderful changes.

The power is even more than 65% of the ordinary sword intent.

In the eyes of everyone, Gu Shaoyang's sword swing made the sun shine brightly and the moon shine brightly.

In a daze, it seemed as if the stars, sun and moon were sinking and rising on the tip of his sword.

With a flat slash of the sword, Song Qianyu's spear force was easily broken like a stream of water...

"I lost. Song

Qianyu said with a wry smile.

Gu Shaoyang put away his sword and said calmly: "You can continue."

Song Qianyu shook his head and said calmly, "It's meaningless." I am convinced that I lost this battle..."

Song Qianyu looked at Gu Shaoyang with a strange look and praised: "I never thought that someone could surpass Senior Brother Wei Zhuang in terms of talent and understanding. Gu Shaoyang, I look forward to you entering Ningzhen. I look forward to the day when you can compete with Wei Zhuang." Senior Brother Zhuang's battle...that battle must be exciting!"

Song Qianyu's face was filled with a strange look, and his person was as dignified as his gun.

After Song Qianyu finished speaking, the scene was silent for a few seconds, and then erupted into enthusiastic cheers and discussions, as if boiling.

Everyone looked at Gu Shaoyang with enthusiasm, excitement, admiration and admiration.

Ju Yuan defeated Ning Zhen, two kinds of sword intent, all kinds of incredible.

They witnessed with their own eyes the birth of the youngest chief in the history of the Inner Sect.

Under Gu Shaoyang's light, all the talented disciples on the list of talents eclipsed.

He is like a dazzling comet, rising with unstoppable momentum and shining brightly.

The well-deserved number one evildoer in the Qingyun Sect, surpassing Wei Zhuang!

Chapter 58

The inner sect assessment came to an end, the talent list was re-ranked, and Gu Shaoyang's name topped the list.

Cui Nan was injured in the battle with Gu Shaoyang, so he scored no points in the technical test and dropped to third place.

The second place is Xue Haoyu, who scored better than Cui Nan in the speed test and technical assessment.

As for Song Qianyu, he has left the inner sect and joined the ranks of core disciples.

Anyone who breaks through Ningzhen before the age of twenty-five can become a core disciple of the Qingyun Sect.

Gu Shaoyang was walking on the way to the Punishment Hall.

The elder of the Punishment Hall is Lei Lie, and Gu Shaoyang's trip is to make Lei Lie fulfill his promise - as long as he can become the number one on the talent list within three months, there is no need to worship Lei Lie as his teacher.

Along the way, every disciple who saw Gu Shaoyang stopped and said respectfully: "Hello, Senior Brother Gu."

The battle with Song Qianyu completely established Gu Shaoyang's position as the senior disciple of the inner sect. No one disrespected him. fear.

Entering the punishment hall, Gu Shaoyang unexpectedly discovered that Elder Lin was also there

"Ha ha.."

As soon as Lei Lie saw Gu Shaoyang, he laughed happily and waved to him. He seemed to be in a very good mood.

"Come quickly, we have something to announce to you."

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly. It's impossible that Lei Lie didn't know about his winning the championship. He is still like this. It seems that his apprenticeship has changed.

Sure enough,

"Elder Lin, come and tell him."

Lei Lie waved his hand, his attitude became more polite, and he no longer called Elder Lin by his first name.

Elder Lin looked complicated and said to Gu Shaoyang: "Elder Lei Lie and I discussed it and decided to accept you as a disciple together. You learn swordsmanship from him and refine elixirs from me."

Lei Lie looked at Gu Shaoyang with a smile and said, "Gu boy, this is the best result." You are extremely talented in swordsmanship, and you need someone to guide you, otherwise it will be a waste of resources, and I am the best candidate..."

Elder Lin also helped: "Elder Lei Lie also said that he will teach you the "Electric Light and Thunder Sword Technique" in the future, which is one of the few remaining high-grade martial arts in our Qingyun Sect..."

Gu Shaoyang was silent for a long time and finally nodded: "I understand."

Then he turned to Lei Lie and called in a low voice: "Master"

"Why!"

Lei Lie couldn't help but be so happy that he almost danced.

Gu Shaoyang's call of master made him even happier than he was now after breaking through to the late stage of Xuan Dan.

"A good disciple, I will never treat you badly as a teacher. Lei

Lie laughed loudly, patted Gu Shaoyang on the shoulder, and then gave him something.

Gu Shaoyang took a closer look and whispered:"Spirit storage ring?!"

That's right, Lei Lie gave him a spirit storage ring, and it was a middle-grade spirit storage ring.

Elder Lin on the side couldn't help but sigh when he saw it:"Lei Lie, uh, you only have two middle-grade spirit storage rings. Well, giving one to Shaoyang right now is really a waste of money..."

Lei Lie smiled and scolded:"I love my good disciple, what's wrong with you?" He turned around and said to Gu Shaoyang in a friendly manner:"Good disciple, I have left fifty high-grade Yuan stones for you in this spirit storage ring, and there are My insights on kendo over the years.."

"I see that you have already practiced two low-grade sword techniques on your body. There is no need to teach you other sword techniques for the time being. What you have to do now is to continue to understand the two sword intentions, and.."

Lei Lie said seriously:"Improve your cultivation. After all, no matter how powerful your sword moves are, you must have enough Yuanli to support them.""

"Um."

Gu Shaoyang nodded.

In the battle with Song Qianyu, although he used the move of sinking the sun and the moon with two kinds of sword intent, it also consumed a lot of his own energy.

Fortunately, he was practicing"Bhanhai Xuan Gong". If he had used other skills Fa, I am afraid that he will not even have the strength to stand, and he will have no more power to use the sword.

And if Song Qianyu continued to fight him at that time, the outcome would still be decided.

So Lei Lie was right, The most important thing for him now is to first break through his cultivation to the late stage of Juyuan, and even to the Condensation Realm.

"There will be a four-sect competition in half a year, and I hope you can grow up for me by then..."

After Lei Lie finished speaking to Gu Shaoyang, he turned to glare at Elder Lin and said, "Lin Hesong, I treat my apprentice like this, don't you express your gratitude?"

Elder Lin didn't know whether to laugh or cry, but after thinking about it, he took out a black cloth bag and handed it to Gu Shaoyang.

"I'll give you these things. In a few days, you can come to me to continue studying alchemy."

Gu Shaoyang opened his pocket and took a look. Inside were dozens of crystal-clear Yuan stones and several bottles of elixirs.

Each Yuan stone was the size of a duck egg and filled with unimaginable vitality.

Lei Lie opened his eyes and whispered. Said: "The best Yuan Stone, I can't even bear to use it for my own cultivation. Well, you Lin Hesong, those who practice alchemy are indeed rich..."

Gu Shaoyang's heart was beating fast, like a poor man who suddenly got a huge sum of money.

Top-quality Yuan Stones are more precious than high-grade Yuan Stones. Although the exchange ratio is ten to one, few people are willing to exchange one top-grade Yuan Stone for ten high-grade Yuan Stones and would rather use them themselves.

The best primeval stones are more effective than many elixirs when warriors break through their bottlenecks.

"Thank you, master!"

Gu Shaoyang thanked Elder Lin respectfully.

The two of them gave Gu Shaoyang a few more instructions and waved his hands to leave.

Looking at Gu Shaoyang's retreating back, Lei Lie couldn't help but say with satisfaction, "Physical training, Movement, cultivation, martial arts... no matter what aspect, Gu Xiaozi is far superior to his peers. Lin Hesong, have you thought of anything?"

Elder Lin looked calm and said in a deep voice: "Shaoyang has become vaguely invincible, just like Yan Xingtian of the Daqian Kingdom who was born across the world. Overshadowing the geniuses of the Nine Kingdoms, no one among his peers can hide his edge.."

Lei Lie chuckled, narrowed his eyes and whispered: "God Yan Xing, God Yan Xing is rare in ten thousand years. I don't know if it will be our Qingyun Sect's turn this time.." "

Chapter 59

Gu Shaoyang sat cross-legged in the room.

In front of him were two spiritual storage rings and several thick books.

"I had thought about what would happen if I absorbed the spatial attributes of the spirit storage ring before. Now that I have an extra spirit storage ring, I can try it out.."

Gu Shaoyang muttered to himself, and then picked up the low-grade spirit storage ring that he was not using.

"Low-grade spirit storage ring: space attribute*23, vitality*14.."

Gu Shaoyang gently poked the attribute bubble on the spirit storage ring, and immediately felt a cool air flowing into his body and quickly disappeared.

"Nothing seems to have changed.."

Gu Shaoyang looked inside and found that there was no change in the energy cyclone in the Dantian, as well as the physical strength.

"Is it because there is too little integration?"

Gu Shaoyang frowned, put his consciousness into the spirit storage ring, and found that the space inside had shrunk significantly.

It wasn't much, but he could feel it.

Strange...

Gu Shaoyang stood up and took a step forward.

The next moment , he suddenly froze.

Gu Shaoyang turned his head, and there was a full five meters difference between where he was standing before and where he was now.

If the room wasn't spacious enough, he might have hit the wall directly.

And all this happened The reason is that he took a random step.

Shrunk to an inch?!

This word came to Gu Shaoyang's mind for the first time.

He clearly didn't use Qinggong just now, but he stepped five meters in one step, which was like shrinking to an inch in the legend. The magical powers are exactly the same

"I know, this is the effect brought about by spatial attributes.."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes showed strange light and he began to experiment.

An hour later, Gu Shaoyang fully understood the effects of spatial attributes.

In addition to bringing about an effect similar to "shrinking the ground into an inch" in body skills, it will also bring about attacks.

Gu Shaoyang aimed his sword at the wall and slowly stabbed it. The sword was at least five meters away from the wall, and it was impossible to touch it without stimulating the sword energy.

But as Gu Shaoyang thrust out his sword, a sword mark magically appeared on the wall.

Gu Shaoyang felt a little excited.

If you are fighting against others, using this ability can make a difference in others' predictions.

Sometimes, it is often such a small mistake that can determine victory and determine life or death.

This is simply a hidden killing move.

Moreover, this ability can be increased.

Gu Shaoyang discovered that as more spatial attributes were integrated into his body, the effects of shrinking the ground into inches and spatial transfer would be better.

He named this ability "Instant Kill".

Given time, it might become his most powerful killing move.

The space attribute bubble of the Spirit Storage Ring had not cooled down until it was refreshed next. Gu Shaoyang put it away and then picked up a few books at hand.

This was the knowledge of swordsmanship given to him by Lei Lie.

Gu Shaoyang flipped through a few pages at random, and then chose to extract: "Revolving Dan Realm Sword Dao Notes: Sword Dao Insights*145.."

In an instant, a lot of information seemed to pour into Gu Shaoyang's mind. When he opened his eyes, there seemed to be a sharp flash in his eyes.

"This sword sense is similar to the sword intention attribute I absorbed from King Xuan's stone tablet, but the effect is slightly worse. More than a hundred swordsmanship insights have only increased my Shadow Sword Intent by half a percent. Fortunately, it can continue to be refreshed. With a steady stream of water, it should be able to increase my Shadow Sword Intent by at least 10 percent..."

Gu Shaoyang was slightly satisfied. Lei Lie's master was not in vain and he had given him a lot of good things.

It's a pity that the King Xuan Slate was lent to Elder Lin by Ji Feng and he had to return it long ago. Otherwise, if he could absorb all the sword intent on the King Xuan Slate, Gu Shaoyang's two sword intents would definitely improve by leaps and bounds.

"I can go to the Sutra Pavilion and read more. Maybe I can find some notes left by my senior disciples, which can also increase my understanding of the sword's meaning..."

"Oh, right!"

Gu Shaoyang suddenly remembered something

"When we fought with Song Qianyu, he once said that the spear in his hand was a human-level treasure. I should really find a weapon that I can use..."

"Although the Qingyun Sect's standard long sword is of good quality, it is not even considered a treasure. It would be too disadvantageous to use it against a real master..."

Thinking about it, Gu Shaoyang grabbed the most common stainless steel sword at hand.

From his perspective, there was a small bubble floating on the long sword.

"Ordinary grade stainless steel long sword: sharpness*3, toughness*4.."

Gu Shaoyang popped the bubble, and the stainless steel sword that was still somewhat sharp suddenly became dim, as if it had been left there for a long time.

Gu Shaoyang stretched out his slender fingers, flicked the sword lightly, made a series of hoarse sounds, and whispered to himself: "If I combine all the attributes of countless ordinary swords into one, what will happen?" Will he be able to forge a long sword that is as good as a treasure...

It seems that I have to find time to go down the mountain."

Chapter 60

Blackstone Town is a border town located at the junction of Dayuan Kingdom and Daqian Kingdom. It is densely populated and gathers merchants and warriors from both countries all year round.

On this day, a young man in blue clothes and carrying a long sword came to the largest weapons shop in Blackstone Town.

The young man has a slender figure and a handsome face. He has a bit of a dusty aura about him, as if he has traveled a long way to get here.

"The target mission location displayed in the pursuit mission should be here..."

Gu Shaoyang took a look at this prosperous town and thought in his mind: "The mission said that the ghost owl and vulture of Nanling Double Eagle will meet here in a week, which means I still have seven days to prepare. In this case, it is not as good as Prepare that thing first.."

Gu Shaoyang made up his mind and walked into the weapons shop

"This young hero, what would you like to order?"

As soon as I entered the door, the clerk from the weapons shop immediately greeted me with a smile on his face.

"We have the best and most complete range of weapons and weapons in Blackstone Town, and you will definitely be able to find something that will satisfy you. Gu

Shaoyang scanned the store and found that he had all kinds of swords, guns, swords and halberds. He said calmly: "Let me take a look first."

"up to you!"

The clerk hurriedly gave up his position.

People from the three sects and nine schools of Blackstone Town were coming and going. Although the clerk in this weapons shop was not high in cultivation, he had a pair of eyes that could recognize people very well.

The guest in front of him was handsome and well-dressed. , with a trace of nobility on his body, he is obviously a disciple who came out of the sect. As long as such people are extremely generous, this order must be a big business. The clerk thought about it, feeling secretly happy in his heart, and his face became more and more attentive.

"Seeing that the young hero uses a sword, why not take a look at this sword."

The clerk led Gu Shaoyang to a sword filled with cold light in the center of the store, and introduced: "The Water-Breaking Sword was hand-made by the best blacksmith in our town. Moreover, the saliva of the poisonous water lizard is incorporated into the forging process, which is highly poisonous and has a bonus to Yin-type exercises..."

Gu Shaoyang casually picked up the long sword with a blue light on the blade.

When the clerk saw Gu Shaoyang taking the sword and was about to cut his own hand, his smiling face suddenly changed and he exclaimed: "Young hero, you must not do this! This sword is incredibly poisonous... ugh.."

Before he finished speaking, he saw that Gu Shaoyang had made a cut on his finger with his sword. The wound instantly turned black and was about to fester.

At this time, Gu Shaoyang's hand flashed with light, and a few drops of poisonous blood were forced out, and even the wound slowly healed.

The man was dumbfounded. Unbeknownst to others, he was the most aware of the intensity of the poison attached to the Water-Breaking Sword.

It is said that when it was first forged, the sword was tested with a third-level monster. Even the third-level monster was cut open by the sword and died from the poison.

This young man was poisoned by the Shuishui Sword and returned to normal without blinking an eyelid. His strength was truly terrifying, and he was probably one of the most talented people in his sect.

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly. Although this water-breaking sword was sharp, most of its characteristics were its poison.

The toxicity is barely enough to poison an ordinary mid-stage Juyuan, but it seems a bit useless when it comes to warriors with a small degree of body refining. He is not very satisfied.

"Is there anything else?"

Gu Shaoyang asked.

The guy woke up from a dream and nodded hurriedly.

"This Shaoyang Sword is made of century-old fire-yang wood and thousand-forged fine iron. It is extremely powerful and has a great bonus to Yang attribute skills. It is a peerless human-level treasure..."

What the clerk introduced this time was a long sword that was red all over. The blade of the sword was faintly filled with fiery energy, which was quite extraordinary.

Shaoyang Sword...

Gu Shaoyang picked up this long sword and looked at it carefully. After injecting a little bit of energy, the sword immediately became as hot as a soldering iron.

If this sword is used to perform the Golden Crow Sword Technique, the power will definitely be increased by three points, and the name of the sword corresponds to his name, which makes him quite satisfied.

"How much does this sword cost?"

The clerk replied: "One hundred and twenty high-grade Yuan stones. If the young hero sincerely wants it, I can make the decision to give him a discount of ten high-grade Yuan stones." "

One hundred and ten high-grade Yuan stones...

Gu Shaoyang couldn't help but frown.

It wasn't that he couldn't afford it, but he felt that the price was still a bit high. He already lacked Yuan stones in the later stages of his impact on Juyuan.

Gu Shaoyang thought about it. Thinking about it, he picked up a sword and asked: "How much does this sword cost?" "

This sword has a faint green light. Although it has a sharp edge, its appearance is much worse than Duanshui's and Shaoyang's.

The clerk was stunned and said with a smile: "Young hero is joking, this sword The sword is just the most common ordinary weapon, a game played by the apprentices of our weapons shop. It is not even comparable to the sword in your hand. It's just for those ordinary people in the world of Qi training. How can it be worthy of your status?"

"How much is it?"

"Uh...one hundred taels of silver."

A piece of low-grade yuan stone is equivalent to one thousand taels of silver...

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed and he said in a deep voice: "This is the sword."

"ah?!"

The clerk was stunned on the spot, and then heard Gu Shaoyang's cold and determined voice.

"I want the same sword, ten thousand handles!"