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Chapter 61

In the next few days, the largest weapons shop in Blackstone Town was in full swing, with many apprentices working day and night. Passersby were secretly speechless, guessing what magic weapon they were forging.

The people at the weapons shop would deliver the finished iron swords to a small courtyard in the town every day.

For five consecutive days, everyone worked overtime, added part of the inventory, and finally successfully completed the business of 10,000 fine iron swords without damaging their century-old golden brand name.

Someone in the weapons shop was really curious and didn't know what the mysterious guest was doing with the order of ten thousand refined iron swords.

He can't take it away either. Could it be used to arm the army?

But this kind of fine iron sword is not up to the standard of the military standard long sword.

Finally someone couldn't help but sneak into the courtyard.

Opening the door, everyone was shocked.

I saw scattered fine iron long swords all over the courtyard, and each fine iron long sword was a little different from when they sent it.

The luster is dim and the blade is dull, but it seems to have been ravaged by time in just a few days.

As for the mysterious guest, he has long since disappeared.... at this time Shaoyang has reached the other end of the town. There are many markets, hotels and brothels here, where many Jianghu people are entrenched. It is much more prosperous than the east part of the town.

In front of Gu Shaoyang were three long swords filled with cold light. He raised the sides of the three long swords, casually took out a strand of hair and gently placed it on the blades of the three long swords.

Silently, the hair was broken into three parts.

There is no feeling of obstruction at all, which shows that it is sharp and can break hair by blowing it to the letter.

Gu Shaoyang's face showed a look of satisfaction.

After consuming a full ten thousand ordinary fine iron swords, he got the three swords in front of him.

The middle one is based on the standard long sword of the inner disciples of the Qingyun Sect, and is obtained by continuously integrating the attributes of "sharpness" and "toughness".

The quality is comparable to a high-grade human-level treasure, and its toughness and sharpness far exceed it. However, it does not have the amplifying effect of a normal high-grade human-level treasure on the skills.

Named "Han Feng" by Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang originally planned to integrate all ten thousand refined iron swords into the Hanfeng Sword, but when the number reached more than four thousand, he could no longer continue. It seemed that he had reached a certain limit, so he got two more.

The quality of the other two is slightly worse than this one, but they are comparable to human-level middle-grade treasures.

The price of a high-grade human-level treasure is about 40 yuan of high-grade yuan stones, but Gu Shaoyang made one for less than 40 yuan of mid-grade yuan stones.

Gu Shaoyang has already made plans to use Hanfeng Sword for himself for the time being, and he will sell the two extra mid-level human-level swords.

It can be expected that he will no longer have to worry about Yuan Shi in the future. This is indeed a profitable way to make a fortune.

Gu Shaoyang was in a good mood, put the sword into the spiritual storage ring, and then walked out of the temporarily rented inn room.

Today is the sixth day since he came to Blackstone Town, and it's time for him to complete his mission....

On the second floor of Zuixiang Building in Heishi Town, there was a man in black with disheveled gray hair and pale face, eating and drinking in front of a large table of food and wine.

At this time, crisp footsteps sounded from the stairs.

A handsome young man in purple clothes walked up to the second floor, walked straight to the man, and said coldly: "Are you the ghost owl in the Nanling Double Eagle?"

The man slowly raised his head, revealing a pair of bloodshot eyes, which revealed it has a hint of madness and cruelty, which makes people shudder when looking at it.

"Who are you?"

The man's words were equivalent to acquiescence, which immediately caused the faces of a large number of people upstairs to change drastically, and they all swung away.

"Nanling Double Eagle?! It's the gangster who commits all kinds of crimes including burning, killing, looting and looting!"

"It is said that they were responsible for the massacre of thirty-seven members of the Ye family, and many Juyuan masters who went after them died at their hands!"

"Damn it, they are hiding here!"

The Nanling Double Eagles are notorious for their cruel methods. Everyone is afraid of them like tigers and scorpions.

However, the handsome young man in purple did not change his expression and said with a proud smile: "It's good that he is a ghost owl, remember. The person who took your life today was Guo Xiaotian, a disciple of Yuheng Sect of Daqian Kingdom!"

After saying that, the handsome young man suddenly drew his sword, and a huge aura belonging to the Juyuan Realm erupted from his body.

The Jianghu people who were watching couldn't help but whisper.

"This person must be no more than 20 years old, but he already has the strength of the middle Juyuan period, which is really amazing!"

"Yuhengzong? I know this sect. It seems that Guo Xiaotian is also a rare genius in the Yuheng Sect."

"Gui Xiao is only in the middle stage of Juyuan. If he meets the genius of the sect, he will definitely fail this time!"

When the handsome young man heard the bursts of exclamations coming from his ears, his expression became even brighter, and the sword in his hand became more fierce.

"Boundless flowers fall!"

The handsome young man shouted, and thrust out thousands of sharp sword shadows, instantly covering every part of Gui Xiao's body. However,

Gui Xiao did not dodge, with a trace of cruelty on his sinister face, and fiercely struck out with his hands and fingers. A pair of metal claws protruded, and with just a few strokes, the handsome young man's sword was completely broken.

"In the late Juyuan period, this is impossible! ?"

The handsome young man's expression suddenly changed, and he subconsciously wanted to step back.

The ghost owl snorted coldly, and his claws came out like lightning, grabbed the handsome young man's throat, and said sternly: "I'm annoyed by you pretentious sects the most. Son. genius? I just like to drink with the heads of geniuses!"

The whole place was horrified...

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Guo Xiaotian was startled by the sudden burst of power from Gui Xiao. He was caught off guard. Before he could show his strength, Guo Xiaotian grabbed his vitals. He was about to be caught to death, and blood spattered on the spot.

At this moment, a long sword suddenly jumped out from the side and slashed towards the ghost owl.

The ghost owl's face turned cold, and he hummed: "Seeking death!"

He stretched out his left hand to grab the sword, trying to lock it.

But the long sword was as flexible as a swimming fish. It emerged from Gui Xiao's left claw gently and skillfully, and casually stirred where he grabbed Guo Xiaotian's right wrist.

Only a scream of "ah" was heard.

A ferocious claw fell to the ground.

The ghost owl suddenly jumped back, covering his broken wrist that was still bleeding, and stared at one place with an extremely ugly expression.

"Ahem.."

Guo Xiaotian was released and collapsed to the ground, breathing in fresh air.

After finally regaining his breath, he realized that there was an extra person beside him.

Dressed in blue, with a slender figure and handsome appearance, he is holding a sword calmly and casually.

"Well.."

Guo Xiaotian was stunned for a moment when he saw this person suddenly appearing. Others were also stunned, looking a little weird.

Because this person's appearance and temperament were somewhat similar to Guo Xiaotian's, Guo Xiaotian also felt a vague sense of familiarity from this person.

This is obviously a disciple of the sect, but in terms of appearance, strength and temperament, he far surpasses Guo Xiaotian.

Guo Xiaotian felt that when the man in front of him glanced at him condescendingly, he was like a phoenix standing quietly on the sycamore tree, looking coldly at the golden pheasant with colorful feathers under the tree.

The two look similar, but are actually completely different.

He immediately felt a sense of shame in his heart.

"Any helpers? well.."

The ghost lord stared at the newly emerged handsome young man with vicious and fierce eyes, and said with a stern smile: "I will use your hearts, livers and heads to drink today!" After saying that, the ghost lord let out a sharp roar and turned into a black shadow. Pounced forward.

Guo Xiaotian's eyes trembled, and he shouted subconsciously: "Brother, be careful!"

As he said that, he quickly lowered his head to look for his lost sword, wanting to hurry up and help.

He had just seen that the handsome young man who suddenly came to help was also in the middle stage of Juyuan, just like him.

If the two of them join forces, maybe they can really make the ghost owl take over.

Guo Xiaotian thought and became slightly excited.

But when he just took the sword in his hand, he heard a series of exclamations coming from his ears.

Guo Xiaotian hurriedly raised his head and looked towards the battle situation, but his mouth slowly opened wide.

I saw that the handsome young man's expression was indifferent, his cultivation fluctuation was obviously only in the middle stage of Juyuan, but the Yuan power he exerted with his movements was no less than that of Gui Xiao, and his swordsmanship was extremely sharp and mysterious, and he could defeat Gui Xiao with just a few swords. In great embarrassment.

Absolute crushing, the strength of both sides is not at the same level at all.

Guo Xiaotian's expression was dull, he blinked his eyes, and after a long while he choked out a sentence: "So strong.".."

The onlookers were also amazed to see

"This is the style that a sect genius should have!"

"The middle stage of Juyuan crushed the late stage of Juyuan. Lao Hu, I am really excited today!"

"Compared with this one, Yuhengzong Guo Xiaotian is simply an embroidered pillow with empty cultivation, which is of no use."

Guo Xiaotianjun's face turned red, and he was so ashamed that he wanted to find a crack in the ground and burrow under it.

"Bang!"

The ghost owl was slashed away by Gu Shaoyang's sword. At this time, he was in tatters and bruises, and looked extremely miserable.

"Say it.."

The tip of Gu Shaoyang's sword was slightly lowered, and he pointed at the ghost owl and said calmly: "Where is the vulture? Tell me, you will have a companion on the road to hell." The ghost owl chuckled strangely, and his cold eyes swept over Gu Shaoyang and Guo Xiaotian. He whispered: "Want to know where the vulture is? Okay, I'll tell you right now."

After saying that, he moved, suddenly smashed the wall of Zuixiang Tower and rushed out

"snort!"

Gu Shaoyang snorted coldly, and disappeared in a flash.

"Well.."

Guo Xiaotian came back to his senses, hesitated for a while, and then hurriedly followed. Naturally, the large number of people in the world would not miss this rare show, and they also rushed out of the restaurant.

"Damn damn it.."

The ghost owl covered his broken wrist with one hand, mustered up all his strength and ran for the road, causing a lot of noise along the way.

"How could that guy be so strong!"

The ghost owl had deep resentment and fear on his face. Every time he escaped, he glanced back, and then he discovered with great horror that no matter how fast he was, the blue shirt behind him was always unhurried. He followed.

The handsome young man who cut off his hand was holding the sword leisurely, with a cat-and-mouse playful look in his eyes, which lingered like a nightmare.

Gui Xiao ran as hard as he could. He felt that the murderous intention on his back was getting closer and closer to him, and his eyes gradually showed a look of despair.

Suddenly, he looked stunned, and his face showed great ecstasy.

"Haha, you bastard! I didn't come here until now, and I was almost killed!"

I saw just in front of the ghost owl, a tall and thin man with a gloomy face slowly walking towards him.

It was the other one of the Nanling Double Eagles, the Nanling Vulture.

The vulture's cultivation and strength were faintly superior to that of the ghost owl. After seeing him, Gui Xiao suddenly felt his heart calm down. He couldn't help turning his head and laughed at the blue shirt: "Boy, don't you want to know where the vulture is? If you have the guts, come here.!"

Have the Nanling Double Eagles arrived?

Guo Xiaotian, who had been chasing after him, and the people in the street all suddenly changed their expressions.

No matter how powerful the handsome young man who appeared out of the sky was, he was by no means the two of them. The opponent in the late Yuan Dynasty. He was about to finish...

But the blue-shirted man didn't even pause, and still walked straight towards the ghost owl.

Guo Xiaotian was frightened, and couldn't help shouting: "Brother, don't be impulsive..."

The next moment, a stunning sword light bloomed in everyone's eyes...

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Everyone saw it.

Gu Shaoyang's figure suddenly disappeared and reappeared less than five meters away from the ghost owl. The whole process was like teleporting.

Gu Shaoyang maintained his forward posture, unsheathing his sword on the way

"Clang!"

A stunning sword light bloomed in the air.

The ghost owl was still laughing arrogantly.

The next moment, his smile froze, and the expression of the stern-faced vulture that came slowly behind him also changed drastically.

"Swish.."

Gui Xiao was swept by the sword light, and his whole body suddenly separated from it, split in half like a rag bag, and blood rained all over the sky.

Gu Shaoyang didn't even look at him, as if he already knew this would be the result.

His eyes have fallen on the vulture.

The sword light rises again!

"snort!"

With a clear muffled sound, the vulture retreated like crazy at a speed a hundred times faster than when it came, and disappeared in an instant, leaving only a blood stain to prove that he had been there.

Gu Shaoyang looked coldly at the direction where the vulture disappeared, his sword eyebrows slightly raised. He frowned, slowly sheathed his sword, and seemed to be very dissatisfied with letting the vulture go.

The Jianghu Ke and Guo Xiaotian who were watching were all dumbfounded.

They were stunned, their mouths were wide open, and they couldn't recover for a long time.

Nanling Shuang Ying, two strong men in the late Juyuan period.

One was directly split in half, and the other was injured and fled without even daring to say a word.

What caused this situation was just that the handsome young man in blue shirt had two problems. Sword.

At this time, Jianghu Ke and Guo Xiaotian had the same thought in their minds: What is the genius of the sect? This is the genius of the sect! It's so scary!

Gu Shaoyang picked out a small gray ring from the corpse of the ghost owl.

A low-grade spirit storage ring.

This kind of precious treasure is rarely seen in the hands of Ningzhen casual cultivators, but Gui Xiao can possess it, which makes Gu Shaoyang have more expectations for his wealth. The people around him look at him with awe. Watching Gu Shaoyang search for loot, Guo Xiaotian thought about it again and again, and finally plucked up the courage to say hello to Gu Shaoyang.

"This brother, I am Guo Xiaotian, an inner disciple of the Yuheng Sect..."

Guo Xiaotian held his fist and saluted for a long time, and suddenly realized that Gu Shaoyang didn't even look at him, and his attention was always on the spirit storage ring in his hand.

Eighty-three pieces of high-grade Yuan stones, 40 pieces of medium-grade Yuan stones, and more than 300 pieces of low-grade Yuan stones...

There are also a large number of silver and gold tickets, women's bellybands... secret books!

Gu Shaoyang's eyes lit up, and a secret book of martial arts suddenly appeared in his hand.

《"Eighteen Claws of Ghost Hands": A low-level martial arts skill, vicious and vicious...

Gu Shaoyang glanced at it briefly before throwing it back into the spirit storage ring. This vicious and evil skill was not in line with his martial arts and he had no use for it.

In addition, there were a lot of healing pills and so on. Suddenly, Gu Shaoyang saw a faint light flashing in front of his eyes.

It's a half-moon shaped jade pendant

"Unnamed Jade Pendant: Sword Intent*56, Vitality*23.."

A feeling about the way of sword slowly flowed into Gu Shaoyang's mind.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed strangely, and he looked carefully at the jade pendant in his hand.

This small piece of ancient jade actually contained the meaning of sword, which really surprised him.

"Sword Tomb Key?!"

A low exclamation suddenly sounded in his ears.

Gu Shaoyang raised his head suddenly, and then focused on Guo Xiaotian in front of him.

"Who are you.."

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly.

Guo Xiaotian quickly replied:"I'm Guo Xiaotian of the Yuheng Sect. Thank you very much for your help. I don't know..."

Gu Shaoyang replied calmly:"Qingyun Sect, Gu Shaoyang"

"It turned out to be Senior Brother Gu. Guo

Xiaotian saluted respectfully,"I have heard about the great name of the Qingyun Sect of the Great Yuan Kingdom for a long time, and today I can see the elegant demeanor of Senior Brother Gu..".."

Gu Shaoyang interrupted impatiently,"Do you know what this thing is?"

Guo Xiaotian smiled and nodded:"This is the Sword Tomb key. You can enter the Brahma Sword Tomb through the key. I have only heard of it before, and this is the first time. I saw it with my own eyes, but I never expected that the ghost owl would have such a treasure in his hands..."

"Brahma Sword Tomb.."

Gu Shaoyang whispered the name.

Guo Xiaotian quickly explained:"The Brahma Sword Tomb is in the territory of the Great Zhou Kingdom. It is a relic that has existed since ancient times. The Sword Tomb is opened every three years, and key holders from the nine kingdoms will go to enter the Sword Tomb. However,.."

"But what?"

Gu Shaoyang asked coldly.

Guo Xiaotian couldn't help but shudder and said hurriedly:"But the key in Brother Gu's hand is only half, and there is still another half of ancient jade to form a complete key."

Half...

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed and he said to himself:"So, the other half of the key must be on the vulture of Nanling Double Eagle..."

The vulture has escaped. With his cautious style of abandoning the ghost owl without hesitation, he will definitely not show up again in a short time. This is a problem.

Guo Xiaotian seemed to see Gu Shaoyang's difficulty, and volunteered:"Senior Brother Gu wants to hunt down the vulture. I do know a secret tracking method, which may be able to help Senior Brother Gu." Gu Shaoyang's eyes lit up,

"Thank you very much. Brother Guo."

Guo Xiaotian smiled heartily and said sheepishly:"Senior Brother Gu saved my life. I don't know how to thank you. I can help Senior Brother Gu..."

Gu Shaoyang took Guo Xiaotian's hand impatiently and said,"Stop talking nonsense and follow up quickly."

Guo Xiaotian:"..."

Fortunately, Gu Shaoyang slashed the vulture before it escaped. Relying on the blood shed by the vulture, Guo Xiaotian led Gu Shaoyang southwards and soon entered the territory of Daqian Kingdom.

In a small farm, Gu Shaoyang walked out of the house expressionlessly.

There used to be a family of six farmers living here, but now they all died in the house, their deaths were miserable. The youngest daughter of the farmer family was even abused before she died.

"Damn it!"

Gu Shaoyang spoke coldly, and a powerful sword energy was aroused all over his body. The jujube tree in the small courtyard was silently cut into two pieces.

Guo Xiaotian on the side felt awe-inspiring in his heart, and secretly marveled at Gu Shaoyang's power. After thinking about it, he stepped forward and faced him. Gu Shaoyang said: "Senior Brother Gu, the traces of that beast have been revealed. We should be able to catch up with him in two days." .."

Gu Shaoyang nodded slightly, "It won't be too late. I hope Brother Guo will come as soon as possible."

Guo Xiaotian looked hesitant to speak after hearing this. Gu Shaoyang couldn't help but wonder.

"But what's wrong? Guo

Xiaotian smiled bitterly and said, "Senior Brother Gu, you don't know something. The vultures are most likely hiding in the forest in front." That mountain forest is located within the Qianyuan Sect. Every year at this time, the Qianyuan Sect and the royal family members of Daqian Kingdom will hold spring hunting in it to test their martial arts... If we rush in now, won't we become the target of public criticism?.."

Chapter 64

Demonic Mist Mountains.

It got its name because it is shrouded in fog all year round.

On this day, there were two groups of people standing in front of Yaowu Mountain.

Almost all of the group of people were wearing purple and gold python robes, crowns on their heads, and were full of nobility.

They followed behind a tall and handsome middle-aged man wearing a dragon robe and an eight-stripe crown. His expression was arrogant, as if he was born among men.

The other group of people were all dressed in white, staring closely at the team of people in python robes, with slightly unkind eyes.

Most of the people in both groups were teenagers in their late teens or early twenties, and the white-clad team was led by an old man with an immortal demeanor.

The old man walked up to the middle-aged Yingting with a smile and said, "King Xiaoyao, the spring hunting has begun." The middle-aged Yingting looked majestic and nodded slightly.

He said calmly: "The spring hunt has begun. The disciples of my Daqian royal family will obey the order."

The old man also said loudly: "The disciples of the

Qianyuan Sect will obey the order." A group of natural nobles and disciples of the white-clothed sect suddenly looked stern.

"Entering the Demonic Mist Mountains!"

"yes!"

The two teams each performed light skills, and flew into the mountains and forests like big birds, and soon disappeared.

Looking at the disappearing figures of these young people, the old man couldn't help but sigh: "This time, I don't know what will happen. How many descendants of the royal family and disciples of Qianyuan died in Yaowu Mountain?.."

The annual spring hunt between the Daqian royal family and the Qianyuan sect is intended to test the martial arts cultivation of their disciples, but most of the young people are young and energetic, and it is common to kill them in battles. In addition, Yaowu Mountain itself is dangerous. degree.

Every spring hunting will kill several dragons, dragons, grandsons and sect disciples.

The middle-aged King Xiaoyao had no expression on his face and said calmly: "If you can't even complete a small spring hunting trial, you are not worthy to be a descendant of my Yan family. You will die if you die.".."

The old man shook his head secretly. Ever since King Yan Xingtian of Daqian State came to the throne, he has advocated the use of force to rule the country, and his requirements for the descendants of the royal family have also become much stricter.

His Qianyuan Sect has always had friendship with the royal family, but he has no choice but to recruit a group of disciples every year to accompany these dragon sons and grandsons in the trials.

But having said that, the Qianyuan Sect has indeed had many outstanding figures emerge in recent years, some of which he even admired.

For example, Xie Tianyi is leading the team this time.

At only nineteen years old, he was already in the late stage of Juyuan. He had also mastered the "Qianyuan Sword Code" that no one in the Qianyuan Sect had been able to comprehend for hundreds of years. His talent was astonishing.

The old man thought to himself: It seems that the Qianyuan Sect will win this spring hunt.

Just as he was thinking about it, the voice of King Xiaoyao suddenly sounded in his ears: "Master Mingxin, it's still early for the Spring Hunting to end, how about we play a few games of chess?" The old man smiled and responded readily: "King Xiaoyao is so elegant. , I will naturally accompany you."

The two quickly set up the chessboard and sat opposite each other.

King Xiaoyao was the first to land a piece, looking at the chessboard, he said something meaningful: "Master Mingxin brought Xie Tianyi this time, he should be full of confidence in Chun Shou."

"Xiaoyao Wang joked."

The old man shook his head and smiled without answering.

A rare smile appeared on King Xiaoyao's majestic face, and he said with a strange expression: "I just don't know, what will happen if Jie Tianyi faces my niece Yan Qingyuan?"

Ming Xin was holding a chess piece and was about to drop it. When she heard these words, her eyes suddenly froze and she suddenly reacted: "Yan Qingyuan?! Could it be that King Xiaoyao was talking about the demon Princess Yan who had accomplished qi training at the age of thirteen, defeated Juyuan at the age of fifteen, and then killed thirty-eight dandies in the imperial capital and was imprisoned in Qingming Palace by Emperor Yan?!"

"She is here too?!"

Ming Xin seemed to be greatly stimulated and murmured: "Why didn't I see you just now?"

King Xiaoyao smiled and said, "Don't be afraid, Master Mingxin. My niece has been taught by Emperor Yan personally for three years. She has long been washed away from her murderous and naughty nature. Now she is very docile and well-behaved... She just blended in with the crowd, and Master Mingxin didn't pay attention."

"tame and well-behaved..tame and well-behaved.."

Mingxin's mouth is full of bitterness.

At that time, the witch caused a storm in the imperial capital. She was so murderous that she was called the Heavenly Killer. However, no one among her peers could match her because of her high aptitude. She was deeply loved by Emperor Yan and her status was noble. Even though her cultivation was higher than hers. There was nothing Gao could do against her.

She was in the Juyuan realm three years ago, and now she has been personally taught by Emperor Yan for three years. What level of strength should she reach?!

Jie Tianyi, Jie Tianyi, you must not provoke this little ancestor.

Mingxin held a chess piece in her hand and looked at the empty chessboard, but for a moment she didn't know how to move the piece....

Chapter 65

In the dense mountain forest, a faint mist floats like threads, giving people a gloomy and strange feeling.

Guo Xiaotian had a bitter look on his face and felt 11,000 regrets in his heart. If he had known earlier, he should not have volunteered to be a substitute. Later, this man tracked the whereabouts of the Nanling vulture.

"Brother Gu, I think we should leave first..."

Guo Xiaotian said to Gu Shaoyang bravely.

Gu Shaoyang glanced at him and said calmly: "What's the explanation?"

Guo Xiaotian said earnestly: "The spring hunting of the Daqian royal family and the Qianyuan sect is extremely dangerous. I heard that every time it ends, several of the royal family members will die... Let's stay here. This place is really too dangerous, so it's better to leave temporarily. It's impossible for the vulture to hide in this Demonic Mist Mountain all its life. It will come out one day..."

Gu Shaoyang shook his head and said: "I don't have that much time."

Guo Xiaotian gritted his teeth and said: "Then let's wait until the spring hunting is over, which will only take a few days, and come in then. I think the vultures won't run too far..."

"Brother Guo, there's no need to say anymore. You'd better activate the secret method quickly to help me find the vulture... If you really encounter any danger, I will definitely protect you."

Gu Shaoyang's tone was calm, but there was an unquestionable determination in his words.

Guo Xiaotian secretly complained in his heart.

I know you are powerful, even the Nanling Double Eagles in the late Juyuan Dynasty can't beat you.

But the people of the Daqian Royal Family and the Qianyuan Sect Is it simple?

They are all elites among elites, geniuses among geniuses, and they are all capable of transcending challenges.

You said you will protect me, how can you protect me?

Guo Xiaotian secretly cursed, but he still had to persevere The leader walked away because he couldn't beat Gu Shaoyang.

Now he could only pray that the vulture would stop running around and let the two of them catch up smoothly....

A palm-sized yellow flag was planted on the bank of the slowly flowing stream.

A young man in white clothes with a handsome appearance and a gentle temperament slowly walked out of the forest.

"found it.."

When the boy saw the yellow flag, he muttered to himself, walked quickly to the stream, stretched out his hand and grabbed the flag.

Just when he reached out to grab the flag, a ferocious-looking crocodile appeared silently in the creek behind him, opened its bloody mouth, and bit fiercely at the back of his head.

Seeing that the young man was about to be killed, the young man seemed to open his eyes behind him and held out a sword without looking back.

The sharp sword tip penetrated the strange crocodile's mouth, pierced its brain, and then withdrew.

The body of the strange crocodile fell heavily back into the creek, and the water was stained red with blood.

The young man stood up holding the flag with joy on his face, and glanced at the corpse of the fourth-level monster whose strength had reached the late stage of Juyuan. His expression was as normal, as if he had just done a trivial thing.

"There are still six flags. Counting the one in my hand, I only need to get three more Qianyuan Zong flags to win..."

The young man whispered to himself, and his figure gradually disappeared into the forest....

On a hill shrouded in thick fog, among the dense weeds, the roars of monsters and the sounds of fierce battles could be heard from time to time.

Finally, the sound gradually died down.

Two handsome young men in purple and gold python robes strode out. One held a small green flag in his hand, and the other dragged a tiger-like monster with two scorpion tails on its back.

"We were really lucky. We found Yiqi not long after we entered, but this two-tailed scorpion tiger was a bit difficult to deal with, so we spent a lot of time on it..."

A handsome young man said with a smile.

Another person immediately complimented: "Brother Yan Yang has extraordinary strength. In the late Juyuan period, he added 20% of the fist power of the 'Imperial Dragon Fist'. This double-tailed scorpion tiger died unjustly..."

"Wherever it is, you have contributed a lot..."

"Brother Yan Yang doesn't have to be modest. I think in this Spring Hunt, Brother Yan Yang's strength can definitely rank among the top three. Maybe our royal family will have to rely on Brother Yan Yang to win..."

"Ha ha..."

The handsome young man who was praised smiled very happily, with a look of arrogance and contentment on his face.

At this moment, the surrounding air seemed to drop suddenly, and the two of them were instantly alert.

"who?!"

"Get out of here, you little guy who hides his head and shows his tail."

"Giggles.."

Accompanied by a burst of tingling laughter, a graceful and graceful figure slowly walked out of the darkness.

The person who came was a girl, wearing a golden-red palace dress. She was indescribably luxurious. There was a sense of evil and cruelty between her beautiful green eyebrows, which made people shudder.

"you.."

The two of them frowned, judging from the woman's appearance, she must be a member of the royal family. They had no impression of her, but there was something familiar about her eyebrows.

Suddenly, the young man named Yan Yang seemed to remember something, his face changed drastically, and he screamed in disbelief: "It's you, you evil star! Why did you come out?!" The other man's face also suddenly turned pale. It was so incomparable that even the hand holding the flag couldn't help but tremble violently.

"I felt bored, so I naturally went out to play."

The girl's smile was as bright as a flower, full of innocence, but the two young men looked as if they had seen the most terrifying evil spirits in the world. Their expressions were extremely ugly.

A thick fog floated over, and there were roars and screams in the fog, but Soon they all disappeared.

The small green flag was in a white and delicate hand, playing with it casually.

Two human figures with bloody flesh were lying on the ground. Yan Yang felt his body gradually becoming colder, staring at it. The girl in front of her said in a difficult voice: "Yan Qingyuan, you killed your fellow royal brother, aren't you afraid of being held accountable by Emperor Yan?.."

The girl tilted her head and looked at him steadily, and said seriously: "In order to satisfy your selfish desires, you killed the 60 members of Master Li, the Superintendent of Ceremonies, and his family. Emperor Yan has long known about it. He gave me a pamphlet with the following I can kill people at will to relieve my boredom... What a coincidence, your name is on it, brother Yan Yang.."

"Well.."

Yan Yang's eyes widened suddenly, blood spurted out of his mouth, and he soon became silent.

The girl no longer paid attention to the corpse on the ground, and picked up both sides of the skirt of the palace dress with both hands. Just like an innocent and romantic ordinary girl, she disappeared into the mist while humming a song.

Chapter 66

"It should be within ten miles of us, but this guy is too cunning. Even if I use the bloodline secret technique to locate him, it is difficult to find out his specific location..."

Guo Xiaotian opened his eyes, frowned tightly and said

"Can you determine the approximate location?"

Gu Shaoyang asked

"Just in that direction.

Guo Xiaotian pointed out a direction, and Gu Shaoyang said expressionlessly: "Let's go.""

Guo Xiaotian gritted his teeth and followed.

The two of them never met anyone else except themselves along the way. Occasionally, there were third-level monsters, but they were quickly dealt with by Gu Shaoyang with a casual sword. This made Guo Xiaotian feel at ease.

Maybe. They were really able to kill the vulture and get what Gu Shaoyang wanted before being discovered by the Spring Hunters.

The two walked quickly toward the southeast for a quarter of an hour. Guo Xiaotian sensed that the distance between him and the vulture was getting closer. There was a faint excitement in his heart.

Gu Shaoyang's footsteps suddenly stopped.

Guo Xiaotian was stunned, "Senior Brother Gu, what's wrong?"

Gu Shaoyang made a silent gesture towards him, and then he froze completely.

Guo Xiaotian blinked his eyes in confusion, stretched out his hand, and was shocked to find that "Gu Shaoyang" slowly disappeared in front of his eyes.

It was a phantom... so fast.!

Guo Xiaotian was shocked, suddenly..

"Roar!"

There was a roar of monster beasts in his ears, and Guo Xiaotian turned his head suddenly.

He saw Gu Shaoyang standing in mid-air, a terrifying giant python twisting its waist as thick as a bucket in his hands, Gu Shaoyang's white and slender five fingers like The iron claws were nailed into the giant python's seven inches, causing the latter to bleed and scream in agony.

"Bloodthirsty python, level four monster!"

Guo Xiaotian's eyes widened, with a look of shock on his face.

This creature, which is considered a dangerous thing among the fourth-level monsters, was like an earthworm in Gu Shaoyang's hands, unable to break free.

Gu Shaoyang's face was expressionless, and he drew the sword in his right hand quickly. However, the roar of the giant python suddenly faded, and its long and thick body fell to the ground in several pieces. The fourth-level monster just... died?

Guo Xiaotian was stunned and had not yet reacted.

Gu Shaoyang had already fallen back to the ground. , casually tore off a piece of his robe, gently wiped the blood on his hands and sword, looking as calm as if he had just kicked away an insignificant small stone blocking the road instead of killing a ferocious level four monster.

"Um?"

Gu Shaoyang's expression changed, and he picked up a small purple flag next to the body of the bloodthirsty python.

"What's this?"

Guo Xiaotian's face suddenly changed. He hurriedly caught up with him and said urgently:"Brother Gu, come down quickly... This is the target of Chun Shou, a disciple of the Daqian royal family and the Qianyuan Sect. If we take it, we will be in trouble..."

Gu Shaoyang thought for a moment and nodded slowly.

Guo Xiaotian's expression was about to calm down when suddenly the grass in front of him shook, and two young men wearing purple robes and full of nobility walked out.

Guo Xiaotian's eyes tightened and he whispered:"He is a member of the Daqian royal family!"

What he was most worried about happened.

The two royal family members were also a little surprised when they saw Gu Shaoyang and Guo Xiaotian.

"You are not disciples of the Qianyuan Sect! who are you?"

"Put down the purple flag in your hand!"

Guo Xiaotian didn't wait for Gu Shaoyang to speak, and hurriedly took two steps forward and explained: "You two, we entered Yaowu Mountain by mistake. I don't know if this flag will be useful to you. Let's put it down and leave."

"I see."

The two royal family members suddenly nodded. Before the joy on Guo Xiaotian's face appeared, they suddenly showed a ferocious smile.

"No need to bother, we'll pick it up ourselves"

"Fighting those monster bears and tigers every day in the palace is really boring. I have long wanted to try what it feels like to make sandbags made of human flesh."

The two people were gearing up, and their powerful strength belonging to the late Juyuan period was revealed, looking eager to try and kill.

Guo Xiaotian's face changed drastically, and he said continuously: "You two, please calm down..."

"Just wait until you're dead and then calm down."

One of the royal disciples laughed loudly and punched Guo Xiaotian, "Imperial Dragon Fist!"

The rich golden light lit up, and along with the faint sound of dragon roar, a domineering and powerful fist came overwhelmingly.

Suddenly, a white and delicate fist appeared in front of this domineering fist.

The fists collided.

"click.."

There was a crisp sound of bone cracking, and the royal family member screamed, and his whole body flew backwards as if he had been hit head-on by a level four monster.

The other man's face changed suddenly, and before he could react, a figure appeared in front of him like a ghost.

"Bang!"

He also spat out blood and fell to the ground.

"I told you earlier, calm down.."

Guo Xiaotian turned his head and looked at Gu Shaoyang, who was expressionless and slowly retracting his fist. He looked at the two royal disciples on the ground whose faces were distorted by fear and fear. He couldn't bear to say: "Otherwise, this friend of mine will be angry.

"The deeper the contact with Gu Shaoyang, the more Guo Xiaotian feels that he is a pervert and a monster.

Although his cultivation level is similar to his own, his strength is unfathomable and the level of monster is the only one Guo Xiaotian has seen in his life for so long. He still doesn't know how strong Gu Shaoyang is.

Gu Shaoyang stared at the two royal children who had basically lost their fighting ability. Under the power of the three elephants, most of those who chose to fight with him were asking for trouble.

There are several bubbles floating on the two people

"..Vitality*35, Root Bone*20, Comprehension*12, Dragon Qi*37.."

What is dragon energy?

This was the first time Gu Shaoyang saw this attribute in a person.

He reached out and grabbed the two of them

"What are you going to do? The murder of the royal family means the execution of the nine clans!"

The expressions of the two people suddenly changed, and they roared fiercely.

Gu Shaoyang ignored it, killing the nine tribes? He is not a member of the Daqian Kingdom.

When he popped the bubble, there was obviously a strange aura integrated into his body. It should be the so-called Dragon energy.

But after careful examination, there is no change in the body.

"Huh?"

Guo Xiaotian suddenly shouted, stared at Gu Shaoyang and whispered doubtfully:"Senior Brother Gu, why do I feel that your whole person seems to have suddenly become a lot more noble...it's strange..."

Chapter 67

Gu Shaoyang is already fair and handsome. Without revealing his cultivation, he looks like a rich and noble son. After absorbing dragon energy, this temperament becomes more obvious.

"Brother Gu.."

Guo Xiaotian hesitated and asked:"What should we do with these two people?"

Gu Shaoyang said coldly:"Let them lie here, the smell of blood will attract the monsters, and soon no trace will be left..."

The faces of the two people on the ground suddenly showed looks of fear and despair, and Guo Xiaotian also looked unbearable.

Gu Shaoyang paid no attention to it. Since the two of them had taken action against him, they had to be prepared to die. It was a mercy for him not to take action himself.

He even took away the spirit storage rings from both of them.

These children of the royal family are all quite wealthy.

Gu Shaoyang found hundreds of high-grade Yuan stones and a large pile of middle- and low-grade Yuan stones in the two spirit storage rings, as well as two identical copies of"Emperor's Dragon Fist".

After seeing it, Guo Xiaotian explained:"This is the secret martial arts of the Daqian royal family. It is a mid-level earth-level martial arts. However, only the children with the blood of the Daqian royal family can practice it. Ordinary people cannot understand it at all.".."

Before Guo Xiaotian finished speaking, Gu Shaoyang, who had closed his fist book, thought for a moment and suddenly punched

"Roar.."

A pale golden dragon-shaped fist flashed away.

Guo Xiaotian was stunned, and the two royal family members lying on the ground also stared at Gu Shaoyang in disbelief with their eyes wide open.

"you you.."

"Senior Brother Gu, are you also from the Daqian Royal Family?!"

Guo Xiaotian's mouth opened wide.

Gu Shaoyang did not answer. Instead, he put away his things, took the spring hunting purple flag with him, and said to Guo Xiaotian: "Go quickly, catching up with the vulture is the most urgent task."

"oh oh."

Guo Xiaotian nodded hurriedly, his expression still confused.

Gu Shaoyang secretly guessed that it must be related to the dragon's energy.

«The restriction on the practice of "Emperor's Dragon Fist" is not the Daqian royal bloodline at all, but the Imperial Dragon's Qi.

The more Imperial Dragon Qi a practitioner possesses, the faster he can comprehend this martial art and the greater the power he can exert.

Only by absorbing the dragon energy from the two royal family members and possessing a demon-like understanding was he able to understand so quickly.

But where does the dragon energy in the royal family come from? Is it possible that someone is born noble?!

Gu Shaoyang was frowning and thinking when he suddenly heard Guo Xiaotian's surprised voice in his ears: "Brother Gu, the vulture has stopped, less than twenty miles away from us. I think we can catch up with him soon.".."

Before Gu Shaoyang had time to rejoice, he saw Guo Xiaotian exclaiming: "No! His blood is rapidly weakening... He is about to die?!"

Gu Shaoyang's face quickly darkened, and he shouted: "Let's go!"

Two figures were at the scene. Disappearing quickly in the jungle...

Somewhere in Yaowu Mountain, a disciple of the Qianyuan Sect respectfully handed a small blue flag to a handsome and gentle young man in white.

"Brother Xie, this is what we found."

The boy in white nodded slightly, and two more small flags of different colors appeared in his hand, adding up to three flags in total.

"There are seven Chun Shou flags in total, and I have three of them in my hands now. If I get one more, our Qianyuan Sect will be sure to win this Spring Hunt... Heguang.."

"exist."

A Qianyuan Sect disciple came out in response.

The young man in white said calmly:"Use the Tianji Pan to calculate, where are the four Spring Hunting Flags?"

"yes."

The Qianyuan disciple known as Heguang took out a gray jade dish from his arms. The jade dish was filled with various complicated and difficult-to-understand lines and symbols.

He closed his eyes and activated the secret method, and the jade dish in his hand emitted There was a faint fluorescence.

Suddenly, Heguang suddenly opened his eyes.

"Senior Brother Xie, the four Spring Hunting Flags are not far from us, three of them should be on the side of the Daqian Royal Family, less than twenty miles away from here, and there is one.."

He Guang pointed in one direction and said in surprise:"It's rushing straight towards us."

The others' expressions suddenly brightened up, with joy on their faces.

There are three flags on both sides. Whoever can get the fourth flag first will win half the battle. Now that the fourth flag is being sent to the door of their Qianyuan Sect, isn't this God helping the Qianyuan Sect?

A slight smile appeared on the lips of the boy in white, and he nodded calmly:"Okay, we will wait for him here."

Everyone in the Qianyuan Sect faced the direction pointed by He Guang and waited quietly for a while.

Not long after, there was a whooshing sound in the sky. coming.

Everyone's eyes lit up and they all cheered up.

The movement got closer and closer, and the surrounding trees began to shake and tremble.

The huge sound that broke through the air reached my ears like the roar of a terrifying monster.

The expressions of the disciples of the Qianyuan Sect changed one after another, and even the eyes of the young man in white became slightly serious.

What the hell is coming?

Finally, with a"whoosh" sound, two figures appeared in front of everyone one after another.

He Guang stepped forward bravely and shouted:"Stop, whoever is coming?!".."

Before he finished speaking, he heard a cold voice.

"roll!"

He Guang felt as if he was hit head-on by a level four monster, and he vomited blood and flew backwards...

Chapter 68

The Qianyuan Sect disciples were stunned on the spot.

It wasn't until Heguang was seriously injured and fell to the ground that they saw clearly the appearance of two figures jumping out of the forest.

One person is wearing purple clothes and has a somewhat anxious look on his face, while the other person is wearing blue clothes and is surprisingly handsome and noble, with an air that makes people unable to look at him.

It was the latter who had just severely injured Heguang with one blow.

Gu Shaoyang stopped, his face as gloomy as water.

Guo Xiaotian looked at the Qianyuan disciples holding swords in front of him. His expression was a little nervous, but it was quickly covered up by his eagerness.

"Senior Brother Gu, the vulture's vitality is still weakening... I can hardly sense his position anymore."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were slightly cold and he said:"Let's go."

Guo Xiaotian nodded hurriedly, but at this moment, a figure stood in front of them.

"Stop!"

Gu Shaoyang looked up and saw a handsome young man in white, looking at them indifferently.

"You can leave if you want, just leave the Spring Hunting Flag."

Gu Shaoyang was currently thinking about the half of the sword tomb key on the vulture, so he couldn't help but frown and shouted:"Get out of here!"

The face of the boy in white was slightly cold, and he thrust his sword straight at Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang's cold sword was unsheathed, and the powerful energy in his body stirred up. He raised his hand and struck out with a sword.

The sword of the boy in white seemed ordinary, but it easily broke through Gu Shaoyang. The momentum of the sword was still heading straight towards Gu Shaoyang.

Facing this sword, Gu Shaoyang suddenly had a strange feeling of being unable to resist the attack.

Gu Shaoyang turned around forcefully, and the sword of the boy in white missed his ear by a hair. The ground swept over and cut off a strand of his hair.

Something strange!

Gu Shaoyang felt a chill in his heart and completely let go of his contempt.

"Huh."

The young man in white had a look of surprise on his face, as if he was surprised that the sword failed in vain.

"Jie Tianyi, you are Jie Tianyi!"

Guo Xiaotian suddenly pointed at the boy in white and screamed in horror, extremely emotional.

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly,"Who is Jie Tianyi?"

Guo Xiaotian looked at the young man in white with awe-inspiring eyes, and said solemnly: "The number one evildoer in the Qianyuan Sect, it is said that he has mastered the supreme sword code of the Qianyuan Sect that no one has understood for hundreds of years. He visited me, Yu Heng Sect, a year ago. The top master of our inner sect, Yu Heng Sect, was defeated by him without even using three swords..."

When Jie Tianyi heard the words "Yuhengzong", he looked at Guo Xiaotian a few times, then turned to Gu Shaoyang and said, "I'll say it again, leave the Spring Hunting Flag, and you can take him away.""

"The number one evildoer of the Qianyuan Sect... Jie Tianyi.."

Gu Shaoyang silently recited the name, his temper suddenly became violent, and he drew his sword boldly, "I don't care what kind of monster you are, I will say it again, don't block my way, get out of the way!"

In an instant, Gu Shaoyang rose up into the sky with a sea of clouds and a solitary peak. With great meaning, thousands of golden lights seemed to radiate from his sword.

30% Chuyang Sword Intent, open!

"The Golden Crow holds the sun!"

A surging heat wave unfolded with the sword's power, and a vast force poured towards Jie Tianyi.

"Thirty percent sword intent?! A bit capable... Humph!"

Xie Tianyi raised his brows, with a bit of surprise in his eyes, but soon sneered, and the long sword in his hand came forward as usual.

Gu Shaoyang felt that weird feeling again.

The power of his sword was like a stormy sea, and Xie Tianyi Tianyi is just a lone boat on the waves, but no matter how high or fierce his waves are, they can't capsize Jie Tianyi's small boat.

On the contrary, Jie Tianyi's sword also creates a strong sense of threat to him, as if he himself No matter how much you hide, you can't avoid this sword.

"boom!"

Gu Shaoyang punched hard on the spine of the long sword that was about to hit his chest. The power of the three elephants exploded, and he finally pushed the sword edge aside, dodging the sword again.

"sharp! Xie

Tianyi's eyes were full of appreciation and he praised:"You are proud of yourself for being able to take on two of my swords in the middle stage of Juyuan. It's a pity.".."

Jie Tianyi said regretfully:"The"Qianyuan Sword Code" is full of omissions. Although your sword intention is strong, in my eyes, there are flaws everywhere, just like a blank piece of paper... I have seen through your sword moves..."

Jie Tianyi looked at Gu Shaoyang and said seriously and confidently:"You can't take my next sword."

Gu Shaoyang's face was as dark as water and he remained silent.

Guo Xiaotian watched anxiously from the sidelines. He finally understood Gu Shaoyang's true strength. His sword power in the middle stage of Juyuan was 30%. No wonder he could kill like a dog in the late stage of Juyuan. He was indeed an out-and-out evil genius.

But when he met Tianyi, a monster among monsters and a genius among geniuses, he was destined to fold his sword here.

Sigh...

Over at the Qianyuan Sect, Heguang, who was being held up by someone and had a pale face, stared angrily at Gu Shaoyang, and said fiercely:"You bastard, you still want to fight with my senior brother in the next life!"

Everyone looked like they were sure of victory. He looked at Gu Shaoyang with a hint of sarcasm.

Xie Tianyi smiled slightly, and held out a sword with a smile: "Just keep the Spring Hunting Flag honestly."

This sword no longer had the usual ordinary formation, and the sword body was glowing with white light, and it seemed to have some meaning. Endless mysteries flow over it.

Even the onlookers had great awe and admiration in their eyes.

Under this sword, not to mention Gu Shaoyang, who is in the middle stage of Ju Yuan, even a strong person in the Ningzhen Realm may not be able to escape completely.

Brother Xie, you are too strong!

At this time, Gu Shaoyang, who had been silent all the time, suddenly raised his head and said, "How is the vulture?"

Guo Xiaotian was stunned for a moment, then quickly realized it, and said with an ugly face, "I have...completely lost my senses."

Gu Shaoyang took a deep breath, Like a volcano that is suppressed to the extreme and is about to erupt.

He stared at Xie Tianyi and said word by word: "I don't have time to play with you anymore. If you can break my sword power, it means that my sword is still too weak, so I will be stronger... Can you Poking through a piece of white paper full of flaws, but unable to poke through a wall full of flaws..."

In the face of absolute power, no matter how many calculations are made, it is a joke!"

Gu Shaoyang's boundless sword intent suddenly rose up, and the cold sword was like He thrust out like thunder and lightning, and shouted coldly: "Two sword intentions, the sun and the moon will sink!"

The next moment, everyone saw it.

The rising sun and the cold moon..

Chapter 69

The moment Gu Shaoyang drew his sword, Xie Tianyi's expression changed drastically.

As Gu Shaoyang said, a dead branch can easily pierce a piece of white paper, but facing a solid wall, even if you know it is full of loopholes, you can do nothing but be ruthlessly crushed and broken by it.

Under the spectacular artistic conception of sun and moon sinking, Jie Tianyi's color changes, his sword breaks, blood spurts out, and he flies back.

He finally stopped after knocking down several big trees behind him.

The spotless white clothes were stained with dirt and were in tatters.

Jie Tianyi was holding a broken sword, with blood seeping from the corners of his mouth. He had never been so embarrassed.

He stared at Gu Shaoyang, the shock and horror in his eyes could not dissipate for a long time.

Two kinds of sword intent!

And the level of understanding is above 30%.

Even if he usually boasts that he is as enlightened as a demon, he is used to hearing others praise him as "genius". " "Monster", now I want to curse in my heart, pervert!

How could there be such a terrifying Juyuan Middle Stage?!

As for the others, they were completely dumbfounded.

Qianyuan Sect's rare and rare peerless monster Jie Tianyi in a hundred years, supreme He lost the swordsmanship "Qianyuan Sword Code"?

He lost in the hands of a person who was in the middle stage of Juyuan.

The pale Heguang looked at Gu Shaoyang steadily, his mouth still not closed. The scene just now was very difficult for him. It's as unreal as a dream.

How could Senior Brother Jie lose?

The eyes of others looking at Gu Shaoyang were also full of shock.

"Well.."

Guo Xiaotian froze on the spot, watching Gu Shaoyang sheath the sword little by little, his mind was confused and he never reacted.

What just happened? who I am?

Where am I?

Was Jie Tianyi defeated?

Damn it!

"What are you still doing?"

Gu Shaoyang snorted coldly from Guo Xiaotian: "Quickly go!"

"oh oh.."

Guo Xiaotian woke up from a dream, and his eyes when he looked at Gu Shaoyang had completely changed.

It's like seeing a monster standing in front of you.

His feet involuntarily took a few steps away from Gu Shaoyang.

It's too scary. It's better to stay away...

The Qianyuan Sect and the others watched Gu Shaoyang leave. No one dared to move or make a sound.

They are still digesting the impact of the battle just now.

"Brother Xie.."

Someone stepped forward to help Xie Tianyi, who was trembling slightly.

Jie Tianyi shook his head, indicating that he was fine, but his brows furrowed tightly.

"Who is that person?"

"Judging from his temperament, he seems to be a member of the Daqian royal family...but the sword moves he uses are not like.."

For the first time in his life, Xie Tianyi felt that he couldn't see through a person. He no longer had that absolute sense of certainty that everything was calculated, calm and confident.

"never mind.."

Xie Tianyi whispered to himself: "No matter who he is, if he enters Ningzhen from now on, with his talent, he will definitely compete for the ranking of the Nine Kingdoms Hidden Dragon Ranking. We will definitely meet each other when the time comes... My opinion of the Qianyuan Sword Code The understanding is still not enough, next time.."

A bright light burst out from Xie Tianyi's eyes, and he said firmly: "I will defeat you." ...

As Gu Shaoyang galloped, he was also recalling the battle just now in his mind.

Jie Tianyi is the strongest opponent he has ever encountered. His unpredictable Qianyuan Sword Code really gave Gu Shaoyang a strong sense of threat.

Comparing it, I am afraid that even Song Qianyu, who is new to Ningzhen, may not be his opponent.

Among the nine southern kingdoms, the Great Yuan Kingdom was not outstanding in strength. For the first time, Gu Shaoyang truly felt that there were countless geniuses and monsters in this world.

But the gains from this battle are pretty good.

During the fight with Xie Tianyi, Gu Shaoyang extracted and absorbed the attribute bubbles on his body.

Everything else was fine, but the key was the overflowing comprehension attribute from Jie Tianyi, which was as high as a full fifty points.

Coupled with Lei Lie's sword notes and the remaining sword intention on the Brahma Sword Tomb key, his understanding of the shadow sword intention exceeded 30% in an instant, which completely laid the foundation for victory in that battle.

In the late stage of Juyuan, we still need to break through the late stage of Juyuan quickly.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have to be forced to reveal almost all his cards.

A trace of determination flashed in Gu Shaoyang's eyes, something happened now, he must find a place to push his cultivation to the late stage of Juyuan

"Senior Brother Gu, here we are.."

Guo Xiaotian's voice came to his ears.

Gu Shaoyang stopped, and Guo Xiaotian said respectfully with a face full of awe:"The last time I sensed the location of the vulture, it was near here."

Gu Shaoyang nodded, glanced around slightly, and suddenly his eyes moved.

He walked quickly to a patch of grass, with blood stains on the grass blades. Within five steps, a corpse appeared in front of him.

The carcass of a vulture.

He died miserably, with no good flesh on his body, his eyes were wide open, and the fear and despair before his death were still solidified on his face.

Gu Shaoyang's mind sank.

Who killed the vulture?

But he was quickly attracted by the spirit storage ring on the vulture's hand.

The murderer didn't take away the vulture's spirit storage ring, which surprised him.

Open it, and the other half of the sword tomb key lies quietly inside.

Gu Shaoyang's face showed joy and he breathed a sigh of relief.

At this moment, an unspeakable murderous intent suddenly burst out from beside him.

Gu Shaoyang turned his head sharply.

At the second level of Dragon Capturing Strength, the power of the Three Elephants explodes!

Gu Shaoyang's fist collided with a white and delicate hand silently.

The next moment, a huge vibration suddenly erupted.

Gu Shaoyang's figure faded, and he reappeared ten meters away from the vulture's body, as if teleporting, with an unprecedented serious expression on his face.

The moment he confronted the sneak attacker, he felt an irresistible surge of energy coming from the opponent's hand, causing blood to surge all over his body.

Ning Zhen Realm!

And it's not the ordinary initial stage of concentration.

The attributes absorbed at the moment of the fight also confirm this.

"Comprehension*36, Root*25, Yuanli*1345.."

And...

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were startled, and he suddenly saw that there was another attribute that had not been integrated by him.—"Killing intent*2367"!

At this time, a crisp sound sounded from behind the grass.

"Huh?"

A beautiful girl in palace clothes came out with a puzzled look on her face..

Chapter 70

The moment he saw the girl appear, Guo Xiaotian, who was standing next to Gu Shaoyang, suddenly felt as if he had seen a ghost. His face turned pale and his body could not help but tremble violently. He was even more shocked than when he saw Jie Tianyi before. Ten times more afraid

"you you..you are.."

Guo Xiaotian couldn't help but scream:"Witch Yan Qingyuan!"

After saying that, he covered his mouth tightly and had the urge to run away.

The girl in palace clothes glanced at Guo Xiaotian, and Guo Xiaotian suddenly hid behind Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang looked solemn and asked in a low voice:"Who is Yan Qingyuan?"

"she.."

As soon as Guo Xiaotian said a word, he was so frightened by the girl's eyes that he swallowed back the next words. He just shook his head and said:"I don't know... I only heard that she was in the late Juyuan stage three years ago."

Gu Shaoyang took a deep breath. One breath.

Three years ago was the late stage of Juyuan. Three years later, judging by the standards of monsters, Yan Qingyuan's strength has reached at least the middle stage of Ningzhen, or even higher.

Thinking of the power of the three elephants and their palms just now, my blood surged, but the latter looked as if nothing had happened.

Gu Shaoyang had to admit that he couldn't beat the opponent.

Although his basic understanding is extraordinary, after all, his rise was too short, and he is still far behind the real talented disciples.

Gu Shaoyang quietly produced several high-grade Yuan stones in his hand.

He had no choice but to take risks, run away, or try to attack the late stage of Juyuan. With both swords coming out, he might be able to fight Yan Qingyuan.

Yan Qingyuan obviously noticed Gu Shaoyang's little movements, but didn't pay attention to it. Instead, she looked him up and down with curious eyes and said softly: "It's strange. My interest was clearly very high just now. Why did I suddenly not want to kill anyone when I saw you?" "What?"

Listening to the innocent and crisp voice of the girl, Gu Shaoyang felt a shudder when he thought of the more than two thousand points of murderous intent attributes.

The vulture must also have died in her hands.

As beautiful as an orchid in an empty valley, but the method is so cruel, the solemn look in Gu Shaoyang's eyes is even more serious.

However, Gu Shaoyang's mind changed slightly. Maybe... he didn't need to fight her head-on?

Gu Shaoyang took a deep breath, his eyes became firm, and he seemed to have made a certain determination.

The next moment, he suddenly jumped out and headed in the direction of Yan Qingyuan

"Senior Brother Gu!"

Guo Xiaotian was so anxious that he stamped his feet and wanted to rush forward and pull Gu Shaoyang back.

Gu Shaoyang was a monster and a genius. He was the only one he had ever seen in his life. Even Jie Tianyi was defeated by him.

However, the one facing him was Yan Qingyuan...

Guo Xiaotian A look of confusion and hesitation flashed across his face, and he hardened his heart and shouted: "Senior Brother Gu, come back quickly. Yan Qingyuan is the beloved daughter of Emperor Yan, a demon who kills without blinking an eye. You must not mess with her..."

Yan Qingyuan's pretty face also became cold, and she said crisply: "You do not care about life and death, I had already planned to let you go, but you still want to come together. I only killed six people today. It's just right. You count." the seventh.."

Gu Shaoyang's expression remained unchanged and he punched brazenly.

"The second level of Dragon Capturing Strength, the power of three images."

Yan Qingyuan's delicate little hands firmly caught Gu Shaoyang's punch, which was enough to crack the stone. But the next breath, a look of confusion appeared on her face again.

"Extraction, murderous intent*234"

Gu Shaoyang attacks again

"The power of three images"

"Extraction, murderous intent*134"...

The confusion on Yan Qingyuan's face became more and more intense, so much so that she even retreated step by step under Gu Shaoyang's violent attacks, as if she didn't want to fight him at all.

Finally, Yan Qingyuan frowned slightly, and a burst of terrifying Yuan Power burst out from her body, knocking Gu Shaoyang away.

"Go away, go away!"

Yan Qingyuan's little face wrinkled into a ball, she pouted her little mouth, and shouted angrily: "You are so annoying. Why don't I want to kill you even though you keep beating me? why.."

Gu Shaoyang landed firmly on the ground, feeling greatly at peace.

Sure enough, his guess was correct.

Yan Qingyuan's murderousness is much higher than that of ordinary people, but after he absorbs all the murderous intent in him, the opponent's murderous intent cannot grow as fast as he can absorb it, and Yan Qingyuan soon becomes tired of fighting..

Guo Xiaotian was completely dumbfounded.

The shock in my heart was even greater than before when Gu Shaoyang suppressed Jie Tianyi forcefully.

"this.."

Guo Xiaotian opened his mouth and couldn't say a word. He couldn't figure out why Gu Shaoyang provoked Yan Qingyuan in every possible way, but the latter acted like "let him bully" instead.

Wasn't it the legendary man who slaughtered the princess? Did he admit his mistake?

"Oops, I can't figure it out, it's so annoying!"

Yan Qingyuan shook her head angrily and threw the three small flags in her hands to the ground.

"What a spring hunt, it's not fun at all! Yan

Qingyuan held the skirt of her palace dress with both hands, kicked the big tree surrounded by several people to pieces, turned around and left. Before leaving, she gave Gu Shaoyang a hard look.

Guo Xiaotian looked at the man lying quietly on the ground. Three little flags, full of complexity and don't know what to say

"Brother Gu.."

Guo Xiaotian turned his head.

Gu Shaoyang said in a deep voice:"Let's go!"

With the key to the Sword Tomb in hand, the trip was complete. Gu Shaoyang walked non-stop towards the exit of Yaowu Mountain, along with Guo Xiaotian who was also eager to return home.

Guo Xiaotian was mainly frightened. This business was enough to give him nightmares for a month.

When the two of them were about to leave Yaowu Mountain, they found that at the exit of the mountain forest, a gorgeous gold and red palace dress was waiting for them quietly.

"hiss.."

Guo Xiaotian took a breath of cold air, his face full of bitterness. He had long known that this demon star would not give up so easily.

Gu Shaoyang slowly stopped.