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Chapter 71

Yan Qingyuan looked indifferent, completely different from before.

From more than ten meters away, Gu Shaoyang could feel the cold murderous intent emanating from her body.

Still can't escape...

Gu Shaoyang took a deep breath and was ready to fight at any time.

Yan Qingyuan didn't seem to be in a hurry to take action. She walked towards Gu Shaoyang step by step.

The power belonging to the Ningzhen Realm unreservedly pressed on Gu Shaoyang, making him feel as if he was carrying a heavy burden.

Finally, Yan Qingyuan was less than two steps away from him, and Gu Shaoyang could clearly see her long, fair and swan-like neck and beautiful collarbones.

Guo Xiaotian was completely frightened and did not dare to move. He was even ready to close his eyes and wait for death.

Yan Qingyuan slowly raised her hand...

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed, and he was about to take action.

Suddenly, a smooth and cold hand gently placed on the back of his hand.

Gu Shaoyang was stunned

"Um?"

Yan Qingyuan frowned slightly, seeming a little puzzled.

Gu Shaoyang suddenly understood

"Extraction: Comprehension*13, Root Bone*20, Yuanli*123, Killing Intent*1789. Yan

Qingyuan's brows suddenly relaxed, and a soft and comfortable look appeared on her pretty face.

Yan Qingyuan's eyes as clear and translucent as lake water fell on Gu Shaoyang intently, and whispered:"What's your name?"

Gu Shaoyang thought for a while and said:"Qingyun Sect, Gu Shaoyang." Yan

Qingyuan released her hold on Gu Shaoyang's hand and waved lazily:"You can go.""

Guo Xiaotian next to him breathed a sigh of relief. Although he didn't understand what was going on, he still pulled Gu Shaoyang's sleeves hard.

"Senior Brother Gu, leave quickly!"

Gu Shaoyang nodded, took a deep look at Yan Qingyuan, and quickly disappeared.

Yan Qingyuan looked at Gu Shaoyang's disappearing back, pouted, and sighed:"The smell of this person is so comfortable, I really want to Tie him to your side forever...Qingyun Sect, Gu Shaoyang, right? We will meet again.."

Outside the Yaowu Mountains, King Xiaoyao dropped his last piece and said calmly:"Master Mingxin, you lost this game again."

Mingxin shook his head with a wry smile,"King Xiaoyao is very good at chess, and Mingxin is far behind."

King Xiaoyao smiled lightly and said: "It's not that his chess skills are poor, but that Master Mingxin is confused."

Mingxin did not answer, which was regarded as acquiescence, but his heart was bitter: that demon star broke into Chun Shou, could his heart Isn't it chaotic? Now if he just wants to solve Tianyi's problem, everything will be fine for him.

Just as he was thinking about it, a group of people walked out of Lianjue in Yaowu Mountain, led by the handsome young man Xie Tianyi.

Ming Xin's eyes lit up, and she ducked in front of Jie Tianyi. She looked carefully and found that his breath was weak and his clothes were damaged. Fortunately, there were no serious problems, so he let out a long sigh of relief.

"Elder Mingxin was incompetent and only got three spring hunting flags..."

Xie Tianyi handed over three small flags of different colors and said guiltily.

Ming Xin didn't care and said with relief: "It's a blessing that you can save your life under that man. As for Chun Shou, it doesn't matter whether you win or not."

Jie Tianyi had a look of confusion on his face and said curiously: "The elder knows The one I fought against?"

Ming Xin nodded and said, "She caused a lot of trouble in Da Qian Kingdom back then, and her murderous intentions were rare in my life. If she hadn't been the beloved daughter of Emperor Yan, she would have been killed long ago. Kill. She can spare your life. It seems that she has really restrained herself in the past three years... Is it true that she has become docile and well-behaved as King Xiaoyao said?"

"Emperor Yan's beloved daughter?"

Xie Tianyi was stunned and subconsciously replied: "The one who defeated me is a man."

"Um?!" Ming Xin was confused.

At this time, the disciples of the Daqian royal family also came out of the forest one after another. Each one of them no longer had the arrogance and arrogance before, but looked extremely downcast.

"Didn't get a single flag?"

King Xiaoyao seemed to have expected this result, and didn't care. Instead, he continued to stare at the exit intently.

After a while, a girl in palace clothes slowly walked out.

The girl had a beautiful appearance, and with her age She should be young and shy. When she saw so many people looking at her, she even blushed slightly. The delicate and beautiful posture she showed in a moment made many people stare.

King Xiaoyao also widened his eyes. , but she was not taken by the girl's beauty, but shocked.

The girl walked up to King Xiaoyao and said softly:"Uncle Wang, I didn't gain anything in this spring hunting, and you were disappointed."

"Well.."

King Xiaoyao was stunned.

On the contrary, Master Mingxin came up with a big smile and congratulated continuously:"So I still don't believe it, but I didn't expect Princess Qingyuan to be as docile, well-behaved, and generous as the prince said..."

Mingxin was in a very happy mood, but he didn't expect that the result was much better than he expected.

Not only was Jie Tianyi uninjured, but Chun Shou also won. Two big surprises.

King Xiaoyao was still in a state of confusion, as if he couldn't believe his eyes.

He had seen Yan Qingyuan's appearance when she came out of the Xilong Pond.

The murderous spirit is so strong that he is more murderous than he was three years ago. How come he has become a lady in the blink of an eye?

"Qingyuan you.."

Just as King Xiaoyao was about to speak, Yan Qingyuan had already replied:"Uncle Wang, please don't ask any more questions. Qingyuan met the one he liked in Yaowu Mountain.".."

As she spoke, she pursed her lips and smiled, showing off the shyness of a daughter.

The person who is happy with his heart... The person who is happy with his heart...

The king of Xiaoyao is messy in the wind...

Qingyun Sect.

A group of people strolled through the inner door, with a small crescent moon embroidered on the hem of their clothes.

"The Four Sects Competition is about to be held. We are visiting Hanyue Valley during this trip. We may compete with Qingyun disciples in advance. You must not lose the reputation of Hanyue Valley..."

"yes."

All Hanyue Valley disciples responded in unison. Among them, there was a beautiful girl with a mole between her eyebrows who seemed a little absent-minded, looking around as if she was looking for something.

A handsome man next to the girl said softly:"Junior sister Ji Xuan, this time I am visiting Qingyun Sect. , I will have a battle with Song Qianyu, the number one in the inner sect, who do you think can win?"

The girl said perfunctorily: "Senior Brother Han is extremely powerful and will surely defeat Song Qianyu and make our reputation in Hanyue Valley even better."

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The handsome man smiled proudly, and then asked doubtfully: "Junior sister, what are you looking for?"

"one.."

Ji Xuan wanted to say she was a friend, but when she thought about that man who had robbed her things in the Qilian Mountains and then left without paying any attention to her, she was so angry that her teeth started to itch.

"What a bastard!"

The handsome man's face suddenly turned cold, and he said in a deep voice: "Who in the Qingyun Sect dares to bully Junior Sister Ji without being smart? I will teach him a lesson for you, senior brother. Ji

Xuan opened her mouth and found that she didn't know his name at all. She shook her head in frustration and said, "Forget it, I should be able to see him later."

That person could defeat Zhuo Changfeng, who was the seventh in the inner sect of Tianfeng Valley in the early days of Juyuan. He would definitely not be an unknown person in Qingyun Sect. Ji Xuan felt relieved. The handsome man nodded slightly and saw that Ji Xuan did not say anything. The meaning of speaking is to turn around and walk to the other side

"elder brother.."

A Hanyue Valley disciple who was talking to others called out softly when he saw the handsome man approaching, with a hint of respect and fear in his eyes.

If Gu Shaoyang were here, he would definitely recognize this person as Han Xiao, whose hand he had cut off.

Han Yu said calmly: "Although my father and the person from Beixue Villa have already discussed the matter of your broken hand, let it go. But you still embarrassed my Han family after all. I heard that the person who hurt you is Disciples of the Qingyun Sect, please take this opportunity to restore the Han family's face!"

Han Xiao nodded solemnly, but remembering the deep fear and powerlessness that Gu Shaoyang felt when he broke his hand, he couldn't help but show a look on his face. Difficulty comes.

Han Yu frowned slightly and scolded: "With me here, what are you afraid of?"

"yes."

Han Xiao lowered his head deeply, with resentment on his face.

Looking at Han Xiao's humble posture, a trace of disappointment flashed in Han Yu's eyes, and he turned to look at the person next to him.

Liu Qian was coldly greeted by Han Yu. With a quick glance, he immediately shouted like a frightened deer, "Senior Brother Han Yu. Han

Yu snorted coldly and said, "Don't hang out with women like this in the future." "Turn around and leave.

Liu Qian's pretty face turned red, full of shame and anger. She couldn't help but hold Han Xiao's hand tightly, and said a name bitterly: "Gu Shaoyang"

"Elder Lin"

"Long time no see, Elder Gu."

Hanyue Valley Gu Jun and the Qingyun Sect elder Lin who was responsible for the reception were greeting each other.

Hanyue Valley and Qingyun Sect disciples looked at each other, and there was a faint smell of gunpowder.

"Beixue Villa and Tianfeng Valley have good relations. Our two sects can only help each other."

"What Elder Lin said is absolutely true, no, I specially brought my disciples to visit to have a look at the genius of your sect. Gu

Jun laughed, turned around and called Han Yu forward.

Han Yu stepped forward and saluted Lin Hesong, "I've met Elder Lin." Elder Lin nodded with a smile and praised: "After several years of not seeing each other, Senior Nephew Han Yu has indeed become more and more impressive."

Han Yu suddenly said: "Elder Lin, why don't you see Senior Brother Song Qianyu? The last time the four sects competed, Senior Brother Song defeated me, Xiao Lan of Hanyue Valley, with great grace. Han Yu can still remember it fresh. It was a pity that I was not strong enough to compete with Senior Brother Song. A few months ago, I was lucky enough to win the position of Chief of the Inner Sect from Xiao Lan. I came here hoping to compete with Senior Brother Song."

Han Yu's words revealed a strong self-confidence and a dazzling style. Not only the disciples of Hanyue Valley showed admiration, but also many female disciples of Qingqingyun Sect were attracted by him.

"Senior Brother Han was only twenty years old, but he broke through to the late stage of Juyuan and came from behind to defeat Xiao Lan. He is worthy of being the number one person in our inner sect of Hanyue Valley."

"Senior Brother Han will definitely defeat Song Qianyu this time and make our Hanyue Valley famous!"

"Senior Brother Han is mighty!"

Even Han Yue Valley leader Gu Jun was smiling, obviously very satisfied with Han Yu.

Elder Lin looked at Han Yu, smiled slightly, and said lightly: "I'm afraid I'm going to disappoint Senior Nephew Han Yu. Song Qianyu entered the army three months ago. Ningzhen is now the core disciple of our sect and is no longer in the inner sect."

"ah.."

Han Yu looked disappointed and said to himself: "Yes, Song Qianyu is two years older than me. With his talent, it is indeed time for him to enter the Ningzhen Realm..."

Then he scanned the surrounding Qingyun disciples again, shook his head and sighed: "There is only one senior brother Song Qianyu in the entire Qingyun Sect who is interested in letting me take action. These people... This trip was really boring."

As soon as Han Yu's words came out, all the inner disciples of Qingyun Sect were filled with anger.

"This person is too arrogant!"

"Who does he think he is? The strength of our Qingyun Sect is stronger than that of Hanyue Valley. Do we really think that our Qingyun Sect has no one?!"

"Senior Brother Song was not here, and Senior Brother Xue Haoyu and Senior Brother Cui Nan were not going to beat him casually."

Elder Lin's face was also a little ugly. He had just praised Han Yu, but he didn't expect that the latter would become so arrogant and arrogant in the blink of an eye. He simply didn't take Qingyun Sect seriously.

"Han Yu, you have gone too far!"

Gu Jun scolded Han Yu symbolically, but his face was still smiling, and he looked a little pleased.

Although Qingyun Sect and Hanyue Valley have been friends for generations, there is still a competitive relationship between the two. They never intervened in the fight, and even had a hint of encouragement in it.

Han Yu looked coldly, looking proudly at the angry Qingyun Sect disciples, with undisguised disdain and contempt in his eyes. The

Hanyue Valley disciples were all arrogant, , indescribably arrogant and proud

"Since Senior Brother Song is not here, I will go down and rest first..."

Han Yu clasped his fists and was about to leave.

Suddenly at this moment, a handsome young man stood out from the crowd and shouted:"Han Yu, don't say that our Qingyun Sect has no one, I will fight you!"

Everyone looked at him, and the Qingyun Sect disciples became excited and lowered their voices. He shouted:"It's Senior Brother Xue Haoyu, let me tell you, Senior Brother Xue and the others will not let Han Yu be arrogant for too long!"

"Brother Xue, come on."

Han Yu looked at Xue Haoyu lightly,"Who are you?"

Xue Haoyu said proudly:"The second in the inner sect of Qingyun Sect, Xue Haoyu!"

Han Yu shook his head and said simply:"You are too weak and not worthy of fighting me.""

"What?!"

Xue Haoyu was so angry that his handsome face turned red, and the Qingyun Sect disciples started to yell and curse. Han Yu was too arrogant.

"Arrogant! Seeing that

Han Yu didn't take him seriously at all, Xue Haoyu simply raised his sword and took the initiative to attack Han Yu.

Han Yu's face was expressionless and he backed away lightly.

Xue Haoyu grabbed the opportunity and attacked wildly, and the long sword transformed in the void. Thousands of sword shadows emerge

"Hundreds of rivals vying for power!"

Han Yu shook his head slightly and stretched out a palm.

The terrifying Yuan Power surged, and Xue Haoyu's thousands of sword shadows were easily shattered under this palm.

Xue Haoyu looked angry, raised his sword again, and shouted:"Two Become a sword!"

The next moment, a wave of swords that was several times more turbulent than before rushed towards Han Yu.

Han Yu's eyes lit up slightly and he said with a faint smile:"This is interesting."

"Jade Palm!"

Han Yu made a huge green palm print, which collided with Xue Haoyu's sword tide, making a huge roar.

The two were only in a stalemate for a moment, and the palm print smashed the sword tide like a broken bamboo, and hit Xue Haoyu straight away..

Han Yulang laughed,"So what if the sword power is 20%, it has no shape but no spirit. I also use the palm power of 20%, but I will beat you like a dog!""

Xue Haoyu felt like he was hit hard on the chest, and a mouthful of blood spurted out and flew backwards.

Many people exclaimed. At this time, a pair of big palm-like hands firmly caught Xue Haoyu.

A tall figure as tall as a mountain slowly walked out.

"It's Senior Brother Cui Nan!"

"Great, Senior Brother Cui is here too! Cui

Nan's aura was concentrated, and he stared at Han Yu closely. His strong body gave people a faint sense of oppression.

Han Yu raised his eyebrows and said with a smile:"It seems that after Song Qianyu entered Ningzhen, you will be the number one in the inner sect." Okay, just right.."

Han Yu glanced at the injured Xue Haoyu and other inner disciples, and said:"Except for Song Qianyu, the inner sect of Qingyun Sect is full of idiots. If any of you want to take action, please come together. I'll solve it together"

"boom.."

The whole place was in an uproar, and all the Qingyun Sect disciples glared at Han Yu, which was too much.

But in addition to anger, there was also a deep sense of powerlessness in his eyes. It was undeniable that Han Yu from Hanyue Valley was indeed ridiculously strong.

Even Xue Haoyu is not his enemy with one move.

Just when the battle on the field was about to break out, Ji Xuan was still standing on tiptoes looking around in Hanyue Valley.

She is looking for someone.

What about that person?

With that person's strength and temperament, he shouldn't have failed to show up...

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Han Yu looked at the imposing Cui Nan and said calmly: "You are pretty good, better than him." .."

As he spoke, he glanced at the pale Xue Haoyu, who felt angry again.

But Han Yu then changed the subject and said: "But you are not my opponent..."

Han Yu looked around and saw no one coming out. He smiled and shook his head and said, "You two should go together, otherwise I won't even be interested in doing anything."

Xue Haoyu looked angry and was about to speak, But Cui Nan had already strode up and said in a deep voice: "Stop talking nonsense and beat me first!" The

Qingyun Sect disciples got excited and shouted: "Senior Brother Cui Nan, beat this kid hard!"

"Too arrogant!"

"Over the past few months, Brother Cui Nan seems to have become stronger again. I felt like I couldn't breathe when he walked past me just now."

"Then Han Yu said that if they join forces, Senior Brother Cui Nan can defeat him alone!"

"After all, Senior Brother Cui Nan's real strength is stronger than Xue Haoyu."

Han Yu dismissed the comments in the audience and always had a faint, slightly contemptuous smile on his face.

"Vajra cover!"

Cui Nan shouted loudly, and his big hand like a cattail fan pressed towards Han Yu like a mountain.

Qiu Jie's muscles contained explosive power, pulling out bursts of sonic boom sounds in the void.

With this hand alone, Cui Nan Much stronger than three months ago, the strength of both arms has increased to at least 500 kilograms.

"Well come."

Han Yu chuckled, stretched out a palm and patted Cui Nan.

"Bang!"

The two disproportionate palms collided fiercely, making a huge sound, almost like a bell and a drum.

Cui Nan took two steps back heavily, and he stepped on the hard ground and made several big holes.

On the contrary, Han Yu, whose expression As usual, like a green pine firmly growing on the ground, not moving a step

"hiss.."

The Qingyun Sect disciples who were watching took a breath of cold air, with horror in their eyes.

"This Han Yu is actually stronger than Senior Brother Cui Nan!"

Han Yu stretched out his hands, and his two slender palms had now turned completely white, with a faint jade color.

"Unfortunately, I also have physical training. Cui

Nan's face darkened and he took action again:"Vajra Puluo, the power of the two elephants!"

A terrifying power emanated from him, accompanied by a faint aura.

"One and a half palms! Senior Brother Cui Nan also had a breakthrough with his Vajra Covering Palm!"

Xue Haoyu on the sidelines exclaimed in surprise, with a hint of excitement on his face.

Facing Cui Nan's terrifying palm, Han Yu's expression remained unchanged. He suddenly let out a long roar, and terrifying Yuanli burst out from his body. came out, forming a small vortex of dust in the field

"I originally prepared this move for Song Qianyu, but now, let you experience it!"

Han Yu jumped up high like a big bird, and the long sword at his waist suddenly unsheathed, like a divine soldier, he slowly thrust out a sword.

"Netherworld!"

A dark and deep temperament emanated from Han Yu, and large tracts of shadow seemed to spread behind him.

Seeing this sword, everyone couldn't help but feel a chill in their hearts.

Han Yu's sword light fell, and King Kong Large pieces of the Covering Palm suddenly collapsed.

Cui Nan's eyes widened, and he saw that his palm was covered with layers of black frost. He was shocked and couldn't help but retreat quickly.

But Han Yu's sword was like a tarsal bone. Maggots chased him until he had nowhere to escape.

Finally

"snort! Cui

Nan groaned, covering his chest and half-kneeling on the ground. His lips were blue and purple, as if he had been severely frostbitten.

"I go! The disciples of the Qingyun

Sect were shocked and exclaimed:"It was a palm intention before, but now it is a sword intention. This Han Yu is really evil!"

"It was so amazing that even Senior Brother Cui Nan couldn't take his sword."

On the other hand, the Hanyue Valley was full of joy. Someone laughed and said,"Why do you think Senior Brother Han Yu came from behind to get the top position?"

"The Nether Sword Intention is second to none, and Senior Brother Han Yu didn't even exert half of his strength with this sword! Elder Lin

, who was watching the battle, also looked shocked and said,"This Han Yu has actually mastered your Hanyue Valley's"Netherworld Sword Sutra". It's amazing." Gu Jun said with a smile:"

Han Yu is really good. His talent and understanding are the best, and Xiao Lan is not as good as him." I don't think you can find anyone in the inner sect of Qingyun Sect who can compare with him, even if Song Qianyu hasn't broken Ningzhen yet..."

Elder Lin smiled slightly and said:"Song Qianyu is indeed not as good as him. But if you say that no one in our Qingyun Sect can compare with Han Yu in terms of talent and understanding, this is not necessarily the case..."

"Um? Gu

Jun was surprised,"Besides Song Qianyu, are there any other geniuses in your Qingyun Sect's inner sect?"

Elder Lin smiled and said nothing.

At this time, Han Yu had sheathed his sword and stood up. He looked at Cui Nan and Xue Haoyu, who had been defeated in a row, expressionlessly, and said calmly: "I told you before, you might as well go together. It's a pity that this sword can't be used on Song Qianyu. It's really a pity..."

"hehe.."

Cui Nan suddenly laughed, looked at Han Yu and said: "You don't really think you are invincible, do you?"

Han Yu frowned slightly and said disdainfully: "You, the first and second-ranked inner sects of Qingyun Sect, have been defeated by me, and there are others. Is it worthy of a battle? Is it possible to pull Song Qianyu over?"

Cui Nan looked extremely strange, "When did I say that I was the number one in the inner sect?"

Han Yu and the disciples of Hanyue Valley were all startled, and then listened Cui Nan said carelessly: "I barely ranked third in the inner sect. If this kid hadn't been lucky and Senior Brother Song had left, he would have been ranked fourth..."

Xue Haoyujun blushed when he was accused, but did not make any rebuttal.

Cui Nan reluctantly stood up and looked at Han Yu with a half-smile.

"Our chief is more than ten times stronger than Xue Haoyu and I combined..."

"..Even Senior Brother Song was defeated by him.."

Song Qianyu was defeated by one person?

Han Yu was shocked

"Oh, I almost forgot. Cui

Nan made a "sudden" look and sighed: "When Senior Brother Song fought with him, he was already at the level of Condensation Realm." .."

What?!

A trace of shock appeared on Han Yu's face, and the Hanyue Valley disciples looked at each other with doubts and disbelief.

Only one person, Ji Xuan, felt an inexplicable emotion in her heart when she heard these words.

Her heart was beating fast, and her intuition told her that the chief Cui Nan mentioned was probably the person she was looking for!

At this time, the depressed Qingyun Sect disciples became energetic and started to join in.

"Yes, if our Senior Brother Gu were here, how could you be so arrogant!"

"Senior Brother Gu must have defeated Han Yu with three moves and two moves."

"Netherworld Sword Intent? Haha, Senior Brother Gu will teach you what sword intent is!" Senior

Brother Gu...

Liu Qian and Han Xiaochu were stunned for a moment when they heard the name, and immediately shook their heads: Impossible, how could it be Gu Shaoyang.

As the discussion on the court became louder and louder, Han Yu's expression became darker and darker. It was ugly.

He suddenly snorted coldly, and the terrifying energy surged, and the whole place fell silent.

Han Yu's gloomy eyes swept across the field, raised the long sword in his hand, and said loudly: "Since the person you are talking about is like this Awesome, why don't you see him show up to fight with me?.."

The atmosphere on the field was suffocated, and many Qingyun Sect disciples lowered their heads in frustration and clenched their fists hard.

Yes, it's useless no matter what they say. It's a pity that Senior Brother Gu is not here... Han Yu sneered and said with great disdain: "Do you think I will believe you if you just make up a person? Even if there is such a person, he is here I, Han Yu, don't even dare to show my face in front of me, I'm afraid I'm just a cowardless person..."

Before he finished speaking, a cold voice suddenly came from far away

"Yeah? I'm here now, what do you want!"

Hearing this voice, the Qingyun Sect disciples all raised their heads excitedly, with faint excitement on their faces.

Elder Lin also smiled.

Everyone followed the sound and moved in one direction, and saw that the crowd there automatically separated, and the Qingyun disciples looked up in awe. A tall and tall figure walked slowly towards him.

It was him, that person!

Ji Xuan recognized the voice, her eyes widened, and she stood on tiptoes trying to see the person clearly...

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The man who came here has a slender figure, handsome features, and a cold and noble temperament. He is wearing the same blue shirt, but he has a dazzling style that cannot be ignored.

"Brother Gu"

"Senior Brother Gu, you are finally here."

Every Qingyun disciple who saw him showed sincere admiration and admiration on his face. As soon as he appeared, he seemed to be the center of the world. It was indeed that person!

Ji Xuan finally saw the appearance of the person who came, delicate and charming. Ji Xuan 's face turned a little red from excitement.

Suddenly, Ji Xuan realized that she was from Hanyue Valley. Why were people from Qingyun Sect so excited when she saw them? She tried her best to calm down her pounding mood, but her beautiful eyes couldn't leave her eyes. Don't look away from that person

"It's him?! How could it be him!"

Liu Qian stared at the person walking towards them with a look of disbelief on his face.

Gu Shaoyang turned out to be really Gu Shaoyang.

He turned out to be the recognized chief of Qingyun Sect, a being at the same level as Senior Brother Han Yu.

Liu Qian's mind was confused, and she felt that everything that happened in front of her was like a dream.

Turning her head, Han Xiao was also looking at Gu Shaoyang intently, biting her lips, not knowing what she was thinking.

Han Yu narrowed his eyes. Looking at the sudden arrival of the chief of the Qingyun Sect.

Song Qianyu of the Ningzhen Realm was defeated by him?

Han Yu felt a little dignified in his heart.

"Are you the Senior Brother Gu they call you? Gu

Shaoyang glanced at him coldly and said,"Are you saying that the inner sect of Qingyun Sect is all Han Yu?"

Han Yu's face turned ugly for a while.

The Qingyun disciples below laughed lightly, and Cui Nan laughed the most happily.

Han Yu said coldly:"Dare you ask your name?"

Gu Shaoyang shook his head and said calmly:"There's no rush..."

Han Yu was stunned and was about to speak when he heard Gu Shaoyang say next:"..If you can take my sword, it's not too late to ask again."

Gu Shaoyang's words came out, and Han Yu was stunned.

All the disciples of Hanyue Valley were also stunned.

Arrogant!

I have never seen such arrogance before.

The Qingyun Sect burst into joy, and some people laughed and rushed towards Hanyue Valley. Shouted:"Did you hear that? You can't take our Senior Brother Gu's sword. You don't deserve to know our Senior Brother Gu's full name."

"It seems like they have no chance..."

"Ha ha.."

The disciples of Hanyue Valley all looked extremely ugly, and everyone had an inexplicable feeling in their hearts.

Ever since Senior Brother Gu appeared, all the disciples of the Qingyun Sect seemed to have changed.

Indescribable relaxation and absolute confidence.

In their eyes, there was no sign of "Senior Brother Gu might lose" at all.

It's as if they have determined that this person is invincible, and Han Yu can't even take one of his swords!

Han Yu laughed angrily, pointed his long sword at Gu Shaoyang, and said loudly: "I hope your sword can be as sharp as your tongue!"

Gu Shaoyang had no expression on his face, gently put his hand on the hilt of the sword, and said to Han Yu seriously every word: "Remember, use all your strength.."

Han Yu frowned, and the next moment, he saw a stunning sword light blooming in front of his eyes.

The remaining half of Gu Shaoyang's words also reached his ears.

"..Otherwise, you might die!"

A cold current rushed from Han Yu's tailbone to the back of his head. Han Yu's whole body was covered with cold hairs. He felt that there was an unimaginable killing intent that locked him tightly, as if he was being targeted by a wild beast.

Han Yu subconsciously took action

"Netherworld!"

It's directly the strongest killing move: Netherworld Sword Intention.

It's not that Han Yu doesn't want to hold back, but that he doesn't dare.

Han Yu has a vague hunch in his heart: If he doesn't go all out with this sword, he may really...
Death!

A cold and ice-like sword shadow appeared in the void.

Before Han Yu could breathe a sigh of relief, he saw the stunning sword light suddenly enlarged and disappeared. Instead, a churning sea of clouds appeared, with a solitary peak standing tall.

Gu Shaoyang stood on the tall solitary peak, looking down at him coldly. The golden sun was about to jump out behind him, and the golden light... the sea of clouds, the solitary peak, and the golden light... turned into an indescribable terror. The pressure was crushing towards him, as if the whole world was about to topple!

Han Yu opened his eyes desperately and roared in disbelief: "Fifty percent sword intent, how is this possible!"

Elder Gu Jun, who was still smiling in the stands, suddenly widened his eyes and almost stumbled to the ground.

"Lin..Lin Hesong.."

Gu Jun turned to look at Elder Lin as if he was dumbfounded, and said: "What kind of monster is this?!"

"Netherworld!"

Han Yu desperately struck out with another sword. The two cold sword shadows were shattered like glass under Gu Shaoyang's stunning sword light, unable to stop their falling.

Han Yu was like crazy and tried his best to strike.

"Jade Palm!"

"Tempered Jade Fist!" ...

But no matter how hard he tried, Gu Shaoyang's sword light fell like a rolling force.

The sharp sword intent gave Han Yu the illusion that his head had been chopped into pieces.

No place to hide, no way to resist.

There was deep despair and fear in his eyes

"No!"

Han Yu roared crazily.

Finally..

"boom!"

The sword light hit the ground heavily, and the floor of the martial arts stage made of fine bluestone was plowed out with a huge ravine more than ten feet long and several feet wide.

Han Yu half-knelt on the ground in a daze, holding the sword with one hand, and his whole body was covered with blood. Wet with cold sweat, there is no trace of the grace of Xue Haoyu and Cui Nan who were crushed by swords just now.

Not only Han Yu, but also all the disciples of Hanyue Valley were stunned.

Shocked!

Shocked to the extreme was completely fear!

They felt invincible in their hearts Senior Brother Han Yu actually didn't even take the sword from the chief of the Qingyun Sect.

Although they were not facing the terrifying power of that sword, they could feel the suffocating oppression just from the sword energy leaking from the side. Feeling.

Now they finally know why Qingyun Sect disciples have become so confident and determined since this person appeared.

50% Sword Intent! Geniuses who are also in the late Juyuan period can't even take one of his moves.

This legendary""Senior Brother Gu" is simply a monster!

Ji Xuan covered her little mouth tightly, not wanting to make a sound out of surprise. She stared at Gu Shaoyang on the stage, her beautiful eyes full of color.

"This guy has become a lot stronger...what is his name!"

Liu Qian's face was so pale that there was no trace of blood. She looked at the stage with only one thought in her mind:"This is not true, this is not true..."

Liu Qian turned to look at Han Xiao and found that Han Xiao was lowering his head deeply and his shoulders were shaking slightly, as if he was afraid.

But when she wanted to comfort her, Han Xiao suddenly raised his head with a weird smile on his face. He said in a low voice:"Junior sister Liu, you know, I am so happy... Ever since I was a child, I have never been I've seen my brother like this, completely defeated, lying on the ground like a dog... uh uh uh.."

Liu Qian shuddered in her heart.

On the stage, Gu Shaoyang slowly sheathed his sword and said to Han Yu expressionlessly:"A chicken or a dog? You can't even take one of my swords. I think Hanyue Valley can withdraw from the Four Sects Competition early this time..."

"Well.."

Han Yu's body trembled suddenly, and he clenched his fists tightly. His nails dug into his flesh and blood flowed out without realizing it.

At this time, the Qingyun Sect disciples in the audience were completely joyful, with indescribable joy, excitement, and elation on their faces!

"Senior Brother Gu is mighty!"

"I have long said that no one can compete with Senior Brother Gu in sword competition!"

At this time, Hanyue Valley and the Qingyun Sect were completely stunned. They all looked downcast and looked ugly.

A certain beautiful girl with a mole between her eyebrows waved her fist at Gu Shaoyang "viciously"...

Chapter 75

Gu Shaoyang sat in the room, eyes tightly closed.

Outside the window, a moth slowly flew in with fluttering wings. Suddenly, Gu Shaoyang opened his eyes.

There seemed to be a flash of blood in the void.

The moth landed directly on the floor, its body stiffened, and it had lost all breath of life.

Gu Shaoyang stood up and walked to the window, gently picked up the moth, and said to himself: "Without using a trace of Yuan Power, he killed the moth five meters away with just his killing intent. This killing sword intent is really overbearing.".."

At this time, seven days had passed since his duel with Han Yu.

During these seven days, except for Elder Gu Jun's daily visit to Elder Lin, almost all Hanyue Valley disciples stayed behind closed doors.

It is completely opposite to the arrogant attitude when he first came to Qingyun Sect.

Gu Shaoyang defeated Han Yu with one sword, letting them know what humiliation feels like.

And when I asked about Gu Shaoyang's name afterwards, I found out that he was only eighteen years old.

A full two years younger than Han Yu.

At the age of eighteen, in the late Juyuan period, with 50% sword power, it would scare a person to death.

If the visit time hadn't ended and they had to go to the Four Sects Competition with the Qingyun Sect, they might have gone back in despair.

At this time, the four-sect competition is imminent.

"..On the way back from Blackstone Town for more than a month, I practiced Hanhai Xuan Gong to great perfection, and my cultivation reached the late stage of Juyuan. In addition, after absorbing half of the sword tomb key, he realized 50% of the Chuyang Sword Intent. Although Han Yu was very strong, he couldn't even catch my sword that I didn't use my full strength..."

Gu Shaoyang thought about it, "I don't know if I can fight against Yan Qingyuan now that I'm facing Yan Qingyuan again with all my cards revealed?"

Speaking of which, Gu Shaoyang also wanted to thank Yan Qingyuan.

He extracted tens of thousands of killing intent points from Yan Qingyuan, and originally planned to abandon them, but Gu Shaoyang had a sudden idea and tried to absorb some of them.

As a result, he almost went crazy. If he hadn't been alone in the wild, it might have led to tragic events such as massacre of the village.

But after he digested all the killing intent, he suddenly found that he had inexplicably understood a sword intent that was so powerful that his eyes turned blood red when he used it, and his temperament became violent and murderous.

Gu Shaoyang named it "Killing Sword Intention".

After all the killing intent value extracted from Yan Qingyuan was absorbed, Gu Shaoyang's killing sword intent reached 20%.

Although it is only 20%, it cannot even compare to the 50% Chuyang Sword Intention.

"If you can combine the killing sword intent with the 'Instant Kill', the power that bursts out in an instant may not even be comparable to the 'Sun and Moon Sinking' move..."

In more than a month, he has completely "eaten" a low-grade spirit storage ring.

The power of shrinking to an inch and instant killing has also been greatly enhanced.

Gu Shaoyang has absolute confidence. If he were to face Song Qianyu in the Ningzhen Realm now, he could also defeat him with one sword.

His strength has grown to a terrifying level that even he himself is not aware of. Only the Ningzhen Realm can compete with him.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed and he whispered: "In this competition among the four sects, I will definitely win the first place..."

Perhaps, he can take a longer view.

Wei Zhuang, Bei Linjiang... He has always been thinking about the King Xuan Slate in Ji Feng's hand.

"Brother Gu..."

Du Yang, the handyman, came up cautiously to announce.

At this time, the look in his eyes when he looked at Gu Shaoyang turned into worship.

Senior Brother Gu's deeds of suppressing Hanyue Valley with one sword have spread throughout the two sects, and even his status as a handyman has become noble.

"What's up? Du

Yang said respectfully:"There is a senior sister from Hanyue Valley at the door who said she has something to ask you.""

Hanyue Valley, female?

Gu Shaoyang was slightly confused, but nodded and went downstairs.

As soon as he walked down the stairs, he saw a graceful and graceful figure in the hall, looking at him intently.

The girl's eyebrows were picturesque and her facial features were exquisite. , a faint red mole between her eyebrows added countless brilliance to her, it was Hanyue Gu Jixuan who she had met once.

"It's you"

"So you still remember me! Ji

Xuan's eyes lit up when she saw Gu Shaoyang, with a lot of joy on her face.

Gu Shaoyang nodded and said calmly:"What do you want from me?""

But seeing his cold tone, he couldn't help but feel depressed, and whispered:"You...you still owe me something?"

As he spoke, he mustered up the courage to look at him and said confidently: "That's my Hanyue Valley thing. I said I would get it back."

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly, and couldn't help but feel funny when he saw Ji Xuan looking a little scared.

After thinking about it, he threw a spirit storage ring towards Ji Xuan and said: "The two secret books are inside, Yuan Shi, you don't have to think about it, I already used up"

«He had already learned the "Shadow Sword Technique", but the "Three Yin Xuan Gong" was of no use to him, so Gu Shaoyang simply gave it back to Ji Xuan to save this woman from messing around.

Ji Xuan looked at the spirit storage ring in her hand in a daze, as if she didn't expect Gu Shaoyang to return it so quickly.

Seeing her silence, Gu Shaoyang couldn't help but ask, "What else do you want?"

Ji Xuan suddenly raised her head, threw the Spirit Storage Ring to Gu Shaoyang, and said, "This Spirit Storage Ring is not my Hanyue Valley's, I don't want it!"

Gu Shaoyang couldn't help but frown. It turned out that the low-grade spirit storage ring had been "eaten" by him a long time ago. This one was taken from the ghost owl.

"I lost that spirit storage ring. I only have this one. Both are low-grade, there is no difference."

"have difference.

Ji Xuan looked at him and said seriously: "I want the original one. Come back to me when you find it.""

After that, she left without looking back.

Gu Shaoyang secretly thought that this woman is really troublesome. Do you want love? He snorted and simply went upstairs.

Du Yang on the side couldn't help but shook his head and thought to himself: Senior Brother Gu. Senior Brother Gu, I'm not here to ask for anything. I'm obviously here specifically to find you. That is the most beautiful woman in the inner sect of Hanyue Valley. No matter how many people want to get close to her, they can't. Senior Brother Gu really doesn't know how to be charming.....

Half a month passed by in a flash.

On this day, the disciples of Qingyun Sect and the disciples of Hanyue Valley gathered together. The elders of the two sects led the team and prepared to go to Beixue Villa.

Gu Shaoyang stood in the forefront of the Qingyun Sect's disciples, surrounded by many Qingyun disciples, quite like stars over the moon.

The same goes for Hanyue Valley, headed by Yi Han Yu.

After Han Yu lost to Gu Shaoyang, he was greatly stimulated and looked much gloomier.

Almost everyone's eyes on the field were fixed on Gu Shaoyang.

On the Qingyun Sect side, there was worship and admiration, while on the Hanyue Valley side, there was mostly fear and awe.

That battle is still vivid in everyone's mind in Hanyue Valley, and they may never forget the sight of Gu Shaoyang wielding his sword.

Gu Shaoyang seemed to see Ji Xuan give him a fierce look, but when he looked over, Ji Xuan had quickly turned away.

"Good disciple!"

Lei Lie beamed with joy when he saw Gu Shaoyang and waved to him quickly. He was also one of the elders leading the team this time.

Gu Shaoyang walked over, and Lei Lie immediately patted his shoulder and laughed: "Well done. When I go to Beixue Villa this time, you must help me dispel the arrogance of those guys and let them know what kind of style the monsters of my Qingyun Sect are like... The next competition between the four sects will definitely be in my Qingyun Sect. Zong held!"

Only the sect that wins each competition has the right to hold the competition. This is the rule set by the four sects.

Elder Gu Jun of Hanyue Valley looked at the extremely proud Lei Lie, and then looked at Gu Shaoyang, his eyes full of Complex and shocked.

Even now, he can't help but marvel at Gu Shaoyang's talent.

Han Yu is already outstanding enough. There has been no genius better than him in Hanyue Valley in the past ten years, but he happened to meet such a monster as Gu Shaoyang.

This time The Qingyun Sect really found a treasure.

But imagining the expressions of Beixue Villa and Tianfeng Valley and others after seeing Gu Shaoyang, Gu Jun suddenly felt much more relaxed.

Hanyue Valley cannot be the only one who is bullied. Disciple!

"Set off!"

Lei Lie, who was proud of the spring breeze, gave an order, and the two most elite disciples slowly left Qingyun Mountain under the watch of countless people. In a corner that no one had noticed, a rickety figure slowly appeared.

If Gu Shaoyang were there, , you will definitely recognize that this person is the elder who is guarding the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion.

"Time is running out, I wonder if I can still see the day when this son will soar into the sky... A genius of ten thousand years, this is a sign of great prosperity for our Qingyun Sect..."

Chapter 76

Beixue Villa is located in the far north of the Great Yuan Kingdom. It has been snowing all year round and is covered in silver.

It took half a month for the disciples of Qingyun Sect and Hanyue Valley Sect to arrive here.

Lei Lie pointed to a rolling mountain range lying on the ground like an ice dragon in the distance and said to Gu Shaoyang: "That is Beixue Villa!" Gu Shaoyang was slightly shocked. It was said to be a mountain villa, but in fact it covered the entire mountain range. The head of the large sect.

I heard that there are often amazing swordsmen in Beixue Villa. Perhaps it is because of such a cold and harsh environment that they can cultivate such domineering and fierce swords.

The group of people quickly entered the Beixue Villa. As soon as they entered the snow mountain, they saw several people in white robes waiting there.

"Arctic Wind, it's you, the old immortal, who is greeting guests again..."

As soon as Lei Lie saw a few people, he immediately laughed and went up to greet them, but it was obvious that the gray-haired old man in the lead opposite was not interested in Lei Lie's enthusiasm.

He snorted coldly, avoided Lei Lie, walked quickly in front of everyone, and greeted several elders who led the team: "Hello, Elder Lin, hello Elder Gu.".."

Lin and Gu returned the favor with a smile.

Lei Lie was disappointed, but he didn't care and kept smiling.

Everyone followed the disciples of Beixue Villa and climbed up the snow mountain.

Almost all those who can come to the Four Sects Grand Competition are warriors above the Juyuan Realm. Their cultivation is small and their aura is long. They reach the top of the seemingly majestic snow-capped mountains in less than an hour.

There is a huge lintel made entirely of ice and snow, with a huge black plaque hanging high. The four characters of Beixue Villa on it seem to have been carved with a knife, and each stroke is filled with a sharp and murderous atmosphere.

Gu Shaoyang stared at the plaque for a while, and there seemed to be a huge golden bubble "Sword Intent *2467" floating on it.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were extremely hot when he saw it. If he hadn't learned swordsmanship, there would have been too many people present. He really wanted to jump up and absorb the bubbles.

"You guys wait here for now."

Elder Lin gave them instructions, and then entered the villa with Lei Lie and several other elders.

After Elder Lin and the others disappeared, another Beixue disciple appeared and led the two disciples in another direction.

Gu Shaoyang He found that many people around him were adjusting their state and getting ready to fight at any time.

Why, do you still need to take action?

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly.

As if seeing his doubts, a Qingyun Sect disciple next to him explained in a low voice: "Senior Brother Gu, you have something I don't know, every time there is a competition between the four sects, before entering the Beixue Villa, all the disciples have to accept the test of the eight passes of Beixue."

"Northern Snow Pass?"

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed with confusion.

Qingyun disciple nodded, "Well, it's an ancient formation. Legend has it that the ancestor of Beixue founded Beixue Villa after passing through the eight passes of Beixue and acquiring the inheritance of swordsmanship. The Eight Passes of Beixue have always been preserved. Later, because the formation was in disrepair and gradually lost its vitality, it was used by Beixue Villa as a trial for its disciples.

Until now, only five of the eight passes are left. It can barely be used to test us Juyuan Realm disciples..."

Gu Shaoyang asked: "Have you ever made it?"

The disciple smiled shyly and nodded sheepishly: "I made it, but you were eliminated in the second level."

Gu Shaoyang raised his eyebrows: "It's difficult?"

"For us, it's difficult. But for a character like Senior Brother Gu, clearing the level is inevitable, and the competition is time."

"time?"

"right."

The disciple nodded and said: "The time for the first clearance is the first contest before the major competitions between the chiefs of the major sects... We arrived late this time. In fact, the disciples of Tianfeng Valley and Beixue Villa should have already passed. Tried.."

Just as he was talking, the leading disciple of Beixue Villa in front had stopped.

"arrive.

The enthusiastic Qingyun disciple whispered to Gu Shaoyang: "Senior Brother Gu, come on." We are all waiting for you to promote the reputation of our Qingyun Sect in the competition!"

Gu Shaoyang smiled faintly and heard a voice in his ear.

"Enter the customs!"...

In Beixue Villa, a dozen elders in different clothes and elite disciples from Beixue and Tianfeng sects gathered in front of a huge water curtain.

The figures of Chuchuo are clearly reflected on the water curtain. They are the disciples of Qingyun Sect and Hanyue Valley who are about to undergo trials.

"Beihan Mountain!"

A few more people came in. Lei Lie's loud voice attracted everyone to look at him. Elder Lin and others who were following Lei Lie looked embarrassed. As soon as

Lei Lie entered the door, he strode up to a man with wild beard and hair as wild as a lion's mane. Next to the old man, he laughed and said:"You're fine!"

Bei Hanshan looked at Lei Lie with a confused look on his face, and subconsciously put his hand on the handle of the sword at his waist, as if he was afraid that he would get angry and draw the sword at any time.

"what you up to?"

"I feel so happy when I come to your Beixue Villa as a guest! Lei

Lie laughed, then changed the topic and asked:"By the way, where is the apprentice with innate sword bones that you showed off to me last time?" where?"

The crowd below was slightly commotion, and many people looked at a young disciple who was cold and expressionless.

Lei Lie glanced at him and praised him repeatedly:"Not bad, really good."

Bei Feng walked quietly to Beihan Shan and whispered:"This person named Lei also behaved like this when he saw me..."

Bei Hanshan frowned and replied:"This guy has always had a bad face. After he heard that I accepted Jiang Lan, he didn't even want to look at me. Why are you so...happy today?" Bei

Hanshan said. Feng shook his head,"I don't know, and I don't know what kind of wind he can do? Maybe he's just stupid in sword practice.." "

"snort! Lei

Lie, who had always been full of joy, suddenly turned his head and sneered at the two of them:"Am I stupid in sword practice?" You see, you are practicing swordsmanship to the point where your brains are gone..."

Bei Han Shan and Bei Feng breathed a long sigh of relief and sighed together:"This is the one with the fucking surname Lei. He is finally normal." Lei

Lie's old face turned red and he yelled urgently:"Bei Han Shan, don't be happy. It's too early. Didn't you accept a kid with an innate sword bone? It just so happens that I have recently accepted a disciple, take this opportunity to compare?"

Bei Hanshan puffed his beard and glared,"Compete? Only your Qingyun Sect can find one." Can you find a peer who can compete with Jiang Lan? I don't believe it!"

"What to bet on?"

"Haven't you always wanted the "Xuan Yuan Sword Manual" in my hand? I will use this sword manual to bet on the few sword intention stones you got at the tomb of King Xuan last time!"

"good!"

Lei Lie readily agreed.

At this time, Elder Lin and Gu Jun quickly came up to smooth things over:"We are all old friends for many years, so this will hurt the harmony.

Beihanshan said with great determination: "No, I have to bet with him in this game." Jiang Lan's talent is so high that I don't think your Qingyun Sect's Wei Zhuang can match it. I don't believe that his disciple Lei Lie can be better than Jiang Lan!"

Elder Lin and Gu Jun looked at each other with a strange look on their faces.

"Ahem.."

Elder Lin coughed lightly and said, "Then, let's join in."

"Just beat Elder Lei Lie to win!"

Gu Jun said impatiently

"Well.."

Beihanshan was stunned, his eyes wandering back and forth between the three elders Lei Lie, Gu Junlin, and the others. He felt a faint sense of uneasiness in his heart, and he always felt as if he had been cheated.

But thinking of Jiang Lan, Beihanshan's confidence became firmer again.

"I want you, Lin Hesong, to make a furnace of body tempering pills with your own hands, and I want your moon spring in Hanyue Valley to temper my good disciple's new sword!"

"OK!"

Elder Lin and Gu Jun agreed very simply.

But the more this happened, the more Beihanshan felt that something was wrong. Just when he was about to repent, he suddenly heard Lei Lie's impatient voice.

"Okay, they have already entered the first level! Beihan Mountain, let's first compare the time required for the five passes of Beixue.."

Everyone's eyes were attracted by the scene on the water curtain..

Chapter 77

Gu Shaoyang stepped into a white circle of light, and in an instant, everyone around him disappeared.

Immediately afterwards, the scene in front of him suddenly changed drastically. Green lawn grew out from under his feet and quickly spread to everything he could see.

In a few breaths, Gu Shaoyang was already in a vast prairie.

Gu Shaoyang lowered his body and picked up a blade of grass. It felt smooth and had a faint fragrance of grass.

What a brilliant illusion method!

Gu Shaoyang was slightly surprised.

Suddenly, he saw a bubble about ten meters away from him.

This bubble is a bit strange, it is purple, and it looks much more advanced than any bubbles Gu Shaoyang has absorbed before.

"Low-grade fantasy stone: psychedelic*245, concentration*134.."

Gu Shaoyang intends to absorb these two unprecedented attributes, but now that he is in the illusion array, he doesn't know if any changes will occur after the absorption.

Just as he hesitated, the ground suddenly trembled slightly.

Gu Shaoyang looked up and saw a black line gradually appearing at the end of the grassland.

It is composed of countless monsters, first-level, second-level, third-level... Gu Shaoyang even saw many fifth- and sixth-level monsters that he had never seen before.

These monsters had ferocious faces and blood-red eyes, and they rushed towards Gu Shaoyang quickly.

The torrent of thousands of demonic beasts mixed together, carrying unimaginable terrifying power, made Gu Shaoyang feel like he would be torn apart at any time.

Grass clippings are flying and dust is billowing.

Gu Shaoyang's expression remained unchanged.

Since it is an illusion, then everything in front of you is naturally fake.

This level, if he guessed correctly, should just test his courage.

But it's one thing to know, and another thing to pass.

Even if ordinary people know that this is a fake, they will still be mentally shocked when faced with such a real illusion and the impact of thousands of monsters.

After all, people can wake up from nightmares.

Gu Shaoyang took a deep breath and looked directly at several demonic beasts that were already approaching. He could clearly see the saliva dripping from their mouths and their sharp claws. finally..

"call.."

Gu Shaoyang was penetrated by monsters one after another, and his mind felt violent shocks one after another.

Like a lonely boat on the sea, constantly being beaten by waves

"Absorb, condense *134.."

Gu Shaoyang thought about absorbing the "concentration" attribute for a while, and felt a cold air flowing into his mind.

Suddenly, the lone boat turned into a rock. No matter how fierce the waves were, Gu Shaoyang remained firm and motionless.

The strong impact turned into a breeze.

Is this the benefit of having your mind condensed?

The tide of monsters and beasts was still coming continuously, and Gu Shaoyang felt that it was a little too slow.

How long will he have to wait to complete the level before the tide of monsters penetrates his body?

Anyway, the purpose of concentration has been achieved, Gu Shaoyang chose to extract and absorb "Psychedelic*245".

The next moment, everything in front of you disappeared..

"Someone passed the first level!"

A handsome and cool young man in blue appeared on the water curtain that attracted everyone's attention.

Lei Lie laughed loudly, pointed at the water curtain and said towards Beihan Mountain: "See, this is my good disciple!"

"So fast! Compared with the speed with which Jing Tong and Jiang Lan passed the first level, it was not in vain..."

Bei Feng stared at the water curtain and said in a deep voice:"Lei Lie, this apprentice, is not easy."

Bei Hanshan said slightly annoyed:"Why are you so anxious? The first level is the easiest. I would be surprised if he is slow... The last few levels are the key!"

Lei Lie snorted and continued reading without arguing with Beihanshan....

In the second level, Gu Shaoyang also successfully found the location of the Magic God Stone. According to his estimation, this should be the eye of the Magic Formation.

This time it was no longer a grassland, but a dark battlefield.

Broken swords, broken battle flags, bones and corpses littered the ground.

The next moment, the sound of war drums sounded all around Gu Shaoyang.

Countless cavalry troops appeared on the battlefield, staring at Gu Shaoyang, shouting with murderous intent!

The power of blood and energy formed by the gathering of thousands of troops and horses, ordinary people would probably be scared to death on the spot if they saw it.

"It seems that this test is about momentum!"

Gu Shaoyang whispered to himself, silently feeling this rare battlefield formation, and then absorbed the"concentration" and"psychedelic" attributes of this level. The second level was also broken....

"It's him again!"

Everyone was surprised when they saw the handsome young man in blue shirt appearing in front of the water curtain again.

"It actually takes less time than it took to clear the first level!"

Arctic Wind said in surprise.

"Han Yu, the chief of Hanyue Valley, has just passed the first level at this moment..."

The speaker was a handsome middle-aged man, with a hint of surprise in his tone.

This is one of the leaders of Tianfeng Valley, named Fang Liang.

Bei Hanshan stared closely at the handsome young man in the water curtain, his expression a little solemn.

Although I don't want to admit it, when it comes to the first two levels, Jiang Lan's clearance speed is indeed slightly slower.

"Haha, Beihan Mountain, how is my disciple? Lei

Lie became more and more proud. Beihanshan didn't want to look at him, but said in a deep voice:"Look again!"..."

The third level.

Gu Shaoyang stood in front of the bubbles revealed by the Magic God Stone, planning to follow the same method as the previous two levels, first experience the trial, and then pass the level.

Anyway, he has the ability to extract attributes, and using this illusion array is like turning on a cheating device.

Moreover, Gu Shaoyang felt that after absorbing the concentration attribute twice in a row, his mind became clearer, and his understanding of his martial arts became clearer and firmer.

"Perhaps the eight levels of Beixue are designed to allow passers-by to temper their spirits and stabilize their martial arts hearts through one level of magic formation... But such a brute force method is not as good as the effect of directly absorbing the concentration attribute.."

Just as he was thinking about it, the scene in front of Gu Shaoyang suddenly turned into a street with people coming and going, cars, pedestrians and shops.

Gu Shaoyang was slightly shocked, wasn't this the scene of the earth in his previous life?

"Shaoyang, how about we be together? I will agree to whatever you ask for. I love you and I must be with you in this life..."

A beautiful woman with a beautiful appearance and a hot figure stood in front of Gu Shaoyang, holding his hand and begging.

Gu Shaoyang was slightly startled. This was not him in his previous life. The goddess I have been in love with for many years? Now he is actively pursuing himself and confessing to himself?

"hehe.."

Gu Shaoyang chuckled and sighed: "I know, this level is a test of love... desire." Before he finished speaking, the scene of the modern metropolis in front of him disappeared again.

It turned into an antique room, with a beautiful woman wearing only a thin piece of clothing, looking at herself with resentful eyes.

"Junior Brother Gu, please have mercy on me.."

Speaking of which, this beauty company!! All taken off.

Gu Shaoyang watched with great interest and couldn't help but clapped his hands and praised: "I didn't expect Senior Sister Xia to have such a good figure!"

This beauty was Xia Qingqiu, who had met Gu Shaoyang at the outer sect.

Xia Qingqiu wrapped around Gu Shaoyang like a snake, and Gu Shaoyang could clearly feel her smooth and delicate skin.

But from the beginning to the end, his eyes were clear and his lips had a playful smile.

"Okay, Senior Sister Xia, I can't play with you anymore...otherwise I'm afraid I won't be able to hold myself back next time I see you..."

Gu Shaoyang smiled and shook his head, reaching out to absorb the attribute bubbles.

Chapter 78

"Hahaha.."

Bei Hanshan looked at the water curtain and laughed. He turned around and said to Lei Lie with a mocking look on his face:"It's a shame... if the barrier of desire has been delayed for so long, it seems that your apprentice is still a passionate seed..."

Lei Lie was a little angry and cursed angrily:"What's wrong with Duoqing? Do I have to be like you, old and ugly and no one likes me?"

"Lei Lie, are you stupid? I have children and a lot of grandchildren. You are the one who beats the bachelor..."

Bei Hanshan said with a proud look on his face:"It is so difficult for him to break through the Love...Desire barrier, let alone the more difficult Heart Demon barrier and the Heart barrier. Lei Lie, you are definitely going to lose this game!"

Lei Lie! Lie's face was ugly, and Elder Lin and Gu Jun's eyes revealed a faint look of worry.

Gu Shaoyang's talent and understanding are extraordinary, but the five passes of Beixue test the firmness of martial arts will and have nothing to do with aptitude.

Many geniuses with amazing talents may also fall into confusion. On the contrary, there are often warriors with mediocre qualifications but a firm heart for martial arts who excel in the test.

Gu Shaoyang's rise was too fast, and it was indeed possible that his martial arts will would be unstable. This was what they were worried about.

At this moment, disciples from the Tianfeng and Beixue sects below suddenly let out bursts of exclamations, and the crowd became commotion.

"Go ahead, I passed the fourth level so quickly!"

Several elders looked towards the water curtain and saw Gu Shaoyang appearing in front of the entrance to the fifth level.

Beihanshan's smile froze on his face, and he looked steadily at the indifferent young man in blue shirt on the water curtain, and said He murmured:"Impossible, doesn't he have inner demons? Even for Jiang Lan, who has an innate sword bone and an astonishing sword power, this level is enough to kill a stick of incense..."

At this time, the young man on the water curtain has entered the fifth level.

Less than five breaths later, the young man's figure appeared again

"Wow!"

There was a sensation in the venue, and many people came over directly, with faces full of surprise and shock.

"Beat two levels in a row! What kind of monster?!"

"Why do I feel that the most difficult levels of the fourth and fifth levels are as easy for him as eating and drinking?"

"How strong is this man's martial will?"

"Look at the second place, it's not even out of the third level now!"

The people who can be present at this time are all the inner sect elites of the two major sects of Tianfeng and Beixue. They are not weak in strength. Naturally, they are deeply touched by the test of Beixue's five levels. The fourth level of caring about the magic level is already very difficult, and it is enough to stop the nine. For Chengjiu's disciples, the fifth level of the original heart level is even more terrifying. Only the top leaders of each major sect have a chance to pass it.

After all, they are fighting against the "self" transformed into a large formation, possessing all their own strength.

The same moves, the same moves. The cultivation level and the martial arts conception are almost the same.

Everyone will be in a hard battle.

But this Qingyun Sect disciple broke through in five breaths. Is it because I can't stop him even half a minute?

Such a person has to How terrible is it?

Everyone's eyes showed deep shock and disbelief.

Beihan Mountain was completely frozen in place, and the Arctic wind was even more unbearable. Their mouths were opened wide, and they couldn't believe that everything they saw was real.

Both of them were He was dumbfounded.

Lei Lie's mood was extremely happy, he laughed loudly and said loudly: "In less than a stick of incense time, all five levels were broken. This speed is probably the best that your Beixue Villa has broken in a hundred years." Record it...

Beihan Mountain, I only care about Shaoyang's strong martial heart. How can you guess it? Give up!"

The faces of all the people in Beixue Villa were ugly, but there was nothing they could do.

Gu Shaoyang...

Many elders and disciples in the field looked at the blue shirt with light wind and light clouds on the water curtain, and kept this name firmly in their hearts.

Heaven. Among the disciples of Fenggu, a handsome man stared at Gu Shaoyang's image and gritted his teeth, with deep resentment in his eyes.

Over at Beixue Villa, the young man with a temperament as cold as a knife also flashed his eyes, as if he wanted to kill him. This figure is deeply etched in my mind...

After breaking through the fifth level, Gu Shaoyang no longer saw new scenes in front of his eyes, which made him feel a little regretful.

In the fourth and fifth levels, the Fantasy God Stone that Gu Shaoyang found was already of middle grade.

The concentration and psychedelic attribute values have more than doubled than before.

After absorbing a large amount of concentration attributes, Gu Shaoyang found that his spirit had also undergone some changes.

It seems that there is an ability similar to "breaking delirium".

The originally very real phantom array scene felt like watching a 3D movie in his eyes, and the realism was greatly reduced.

So Gu Shaoyang didn't have the patience to finish the next two levels, so he just passed through them.

Soon a disciple from Beixue Villa came to him and said with some respect: "Senior Brother Gu, please come with me."

Gu Shaoyang was slightly surprised and couldn't help but ask: "Do you know my name?"

The disciple from Beixue said with a face. It was full of awe and admiration, and he nodded and said: "I'm afraid there are few people in the entire Beixue Villa who don't know the name of Senior Brother Gu."

Gu Shaoyang was stunned, and the Beixue disciple explained: "Senior Brother Gu, you may not know, you broke It has broken our century-old record of Beixue's five levels and is famous among four sects!"

Gu Shaoyang suddenly realized, thinking about it, he had cheated and passed the level as powerfully as he did, how could others be able to match him?

"The previous record holder was Bei Muxue, the eldest son of our Beixue Villa, and the result he achieved was not the first time he broke the test, but the best result he had ever achieved... Even so, Senior Brother Gu's breakthrough The closing speed is also nearly one stick of incense faster than our eldest son. Not to mention that no one will come after me, I think in the next hundred years, no one will be able to surpass Senior Brother Gu..."

This Beixue disciple didn't care at all that Gu Shaoyang was from the Qingyun Sect. His words were full of worship and admiration for Gu Shaoyang, and he almost regarded him as an idol.

Gu Shaoyang just smiled faintly at this. Suddenly he seemed to remember something and asked: "I remember that your young master is not Bei Linjiang?" Back then, Ji Feng, the core disciple of Qingyun Sect, wanted to have a battle with Bei Linjiang of Beixue Villa to compete for the heroes. Ranking on the list, this matter spread a lot, and Gu Shaoyang also heard about it.

But later I became busy with cultivation and stopped paying attention to it.

Disciple Beixue said: "Senior Brother Gu doesn't know something. We have two young masters of Beixue Villa. Senior Brother Bei Linjiang is the second son. He won the battle with Senior Brother Ji Feng of Guizong three months ago and is now ranked among the heroes. Twenty-seven. As for the eldest son.."

Beixue's disciple said in a proud tone: "I am twenty-five years old this year and already ranked fourth on the list of heroes."

Gu Shaoyang understood that this was a genius at the same level as Wei Zhuang.

If he remembered correctly, Wei Zhuang ranked third on the list of heroes. It seemed that these two people should have been rivals for a long time.

Just like the monsoon and Beilinjiang.

While chatting with the talkative Beixue disciple, he unknowingly walked into a hall filled with people.

As soon as Gu Shaoyang stepped in, he saw everyone turning their eyes towards him.

Some are curious, some are shocked, some are in awe, some are eager to try and eager to fight... just to name a few.

He heard someone whisper

"Is this Gu Shaoyang?!"

Chapter 79

"Good disciple, come quickly.."

When Lei Lie saw Gu Shaoyang, he happily greeted him over.

Gu Shaoyang walked up to Lei Lie and saw that Lei Lie seemed to be in a good mood. Elder Lin and Elder Gu Jun of Hanyue Valley also looked happy.

There were also two old men who were obviously wearing the attire of the elders of Beixue Villa. Their faces were as dark as pot lids, and their eyes when looking at Gu Shaoyang were not very friendly.

"These two are the elders Bei Hanshan and Bei Feng from Beixue Villa. They like you very much..."

Lei Lie patted Gu Shaoyang on the shoulder and laughed and said: "Elder Bei still insists on giving you a local middle-level swordsmanship secret book. I can't refuse at all, so I can only accept it for you first. When the master has finished practicing, we will arrive I'll teach you later.."

Gu Shaoyang was stunned for a moment, feeling a little confused as to why the elder of Beixue Villa gave him a gift, but he still thanked him symbolically: "Thank you, Elder Bei."

Beihanshan's face turned even darker when he heard this.

Gu Shaoyang began to look at the two disciples in the field.

Many eyes focused on him, and there were a few that concerned him the most.

A sharp, knife-like gaze came from a young man who was cold all over.

Gu Shaoyang recognized his identity almost at first sight - Xiantian Sword Bone, Jiang Lan.

Except for him, no one in the Juyuan Realm can possess such terrifying sword intent.

When Jiang Lan saw Gu Shaoyang seeing him, she looked away indifferently.

It was as if he had just issued a letter of challenge. Gu Shaoyang received it, and then all that was needed was to meet with swords.

The other two came from a Tianfeng Valley disciple with a calm aura. Gu Shaoyang guessed that he was the chief of Tianfeng Valley. He didn't know his name.

There is also a Beixue disciple with sharp eyes and two swords on his back. The sword intent exuding from his body is only inferior to Jiang Lan.

If Gu Shaoyang guessed correctly, he should be Jing Tong, the chief of the inner sect of Beixue Villa.

He is Song Qianyu's old rival, but he has not yet broken through Ningzhen at this time, which is not enough for Gu Shaoyang to take notice of.

After knowing the masters of the two sects, Gu Shaoyang stood there and waited quietly.

After about half a stick of incense, Beixue disciples led people over one after another.

They were the disciples of Qingyun Sect and Hanyue Valley who were eliminated from Beixue Five Passes. Most of them had pale faces and looked frightened.

At this time, everyone couldn't help but turn their attention to Gu Shaoyang, and their expressions were complicated and unspeakable.

This is the first time that someone has cleared all five levels in less time than the eliminated ones.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they probably wouldn't believe it.

Seeing Gu Shaoyang's calm expression, as if he had just returned from an outing, they even wondered if someone had secretly opened the back door for Gu Shaoyang inside the formation, otherwise how could it have happened so quickly!

But this possibility is basically not true.

Gu Shaoyang is a disciple of the Qingyun Sect, not Beixue Villa. Didn't you notice that the faces of the two elders of Beixue were as dark as the bottom of a pot?

There are more and more eliminations, and most of them are eliminated in the second and third levels.

Some of the best people stopped at the fourth level, but no one passed the level.

Including Han Yu, the chief of the inner sect of Hanyue Valley.

He was eliminated in the fourth level. His whole body was almost wet with cold sweat and he could not stand firmly. He relied on the support of two disciples to walk to the hall.

Many people are surprised. Logically speaking, there is absolutely no problem for a top-level genius to pass the five levels. The key is just the time it takes.

Gu Jun of Hanyue Valley let out a long sigh and glanced at Han Yu, not knowing what to say.

He knew full well that Han Yu's martial arts heart almost collapsed after the battle with Gu Shaoyang. It would be strange to be able to overcome the inner demon.

Gu Shaoyang saw Ji Xuan again.

This woman was eliminated in the third level. She didn't know what she went through in the third level. Her face was always red, and she glanced at Gu Shaoyang from time to time.

When Gu Shaoyang turned his gaze away, she quickly ran away like a frightened deer.

After everyone passed through the level, Beihanshan, as the host, announced with a dark face: "The disciples will lead everyone to rest later. Our Beixue Villa has arranged accommodation for everyone. Tomorrow at midnight, the four sect competition will officially begin..."

After saying that, he and Arctic Wind left without looking back.

The disciples from Beixue Villa and Tianfeng Valley also left.

With the remaining two disciples of Qingyun Sect and Hanyue Valley, Lei Lie patted Gu Shaoyang on the shoulder and said with a smile: "Good disciple, you performed well today, give me a hard slap on the mouth of that old bastard from Beihanshan tomorrow..."

Gu Shaoyang couldn't laugh or cry...

The newborn red sun rises little by little from the snow-capped mountains, emitting thousands of golden lights, dyeing the entire northern snowfield into a golden red.

Gu Shaoyang stood on the top of the snow mountain and witnessed this magnificent scene with his own eyes.

There seemed to be a scorching sun hidden in him. The rays of light emitted were hard to look at, but they disappeared in just an instant.

Gu Shaoyang exhaled slightly, with a look of enlightenment on his face.

He turned around and jumped down from the top of the mountain. The sharp cold wind blew up his robe and made a fierce sound.

Looking from a distance, Gu Shaoyang looked like a handsome snow goose descending from the sky.

Soon we came to an extremely vast platform. The ground was clean and tidy. In order to prepare for today's four competitions, the Beixue Villa handymen got up very early to clear the snow.

The sun rises higher and higher, and disciples wearing the costumes of the four sects come from all directions, gathering more and more

"Brother Gu.."

The arriving Qingyun Sect disciples all greeted him and stood respectfully behind him.

Lei Lie and others arrived last, followed by a young man wearing white clothes with a steady temperament.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes narrowed, Ji Feng.

Ji Feng unexpectedly arrived early, and his aura was much more vigorous than the last time he saw him.

Ji Feng's eyes were slightly moved when he saw Gu Shaoyang.

Even he never thought that the boy who made a sensation in the outer sect competition would rise to the current level in just a few months, and he was only one step away from him.

There are also some unfamiliar faces in Beixue Villa.

Gu Shaoyang discovered that Ji Feng had been staring at a Beixue disciple with a stern face and an arrogant expression. That person was also at the Ning Zhen Realm.

Bei Linjiang, it should be him.

When Monsoon comes this time, does he want to have another fight with Beilinjiang?

Before you know it, the hour has arrived.

A middle-aged man with a majestic face and an aura as powerful as the sea slowly appeared in the sky above the competition and announced calmly: "The competition of the four sects has officially begun."

Everyone looked at the man with faint awe, including Lei Lie and others..

This middle-aged man is none other than Bei Hanjue, the owner of Beixue Mountain Villa. He is at the peak of Xuan Dan. He is the top strong man in the entire Great Yuan Kingdom. He was also a very famous figure when he was young.

The four major scores are divided into two rounds, and the first round is defense.

The chiefs of the four inner sects came on stage respectively to accept the challenge from the disciples of the other three sects. Each sect only had one chance to challenge.

After the ring defense is over, the chiefs of the four sects will then fight against each other, and the remaining disciples can also challenge other sect disciples at will.

Anyway, whichever disciple of the sect wins the most times in the end will win.

Chapter 80

The first chief of Tianfeng Valley who defends the ring is the one Gu Shaoyang guessed before, named Di Wenxuan.

As his name suggests, he looks handsome and elegant, just like a good young master from a troubled world. Looking at the whole scene, in terms of appearance and style, only a few people like Gu Shaoyang can compare with him.

As soon as Di Wenxuan came on stage, he immediately caused a commotion among many female disciples. He smiled and signaled to the audience, which immediately aroused dissatisfaction among others.

"Lin Kuang of Beixue Villa is willing to learn the clever trick from the chief of Tianfeng Valley!"

A young disciple with eyebrows flying into his temples and a wild and wild face jumped onto the ring and challenged Di Wenxuan

"please!"

Di Wenxuan spoke gracefully.

Lin Kuang attacked immediately. His strength was not weak, his cultivation in the late Juyuan period, and his extremely fast sword were enough to make more than 80% of the disciples in the audience feel inferior.

"This guy has realized the intention of Kuai Zhidao, even though it is only 10%.."

Lei Lie explained to Gu Shaoyang from the side:"You have to be careful. There are often monsters like this in the path of swords in Beixue Villa. They can comprehend a bunch of messy sword intentions. If you are caught off guard, you will easily suffer losses.".."

Gu Shaoyang nodded.

However, Lin Kuang on the stage did not get any advantage from Di Wenxuan.

His sword is fast, and Di Wenxuan's movement is even faster.

After a hundred moves, Lin Kuang didn't even touch the corner of Di Wenxuan's clothes, but he had no choice but to admit defeat when Di Wenxuan put a sword on his neck.

Gu Shaoyang saw clearly in the audience that Di Wenxuan's movement was a bit interesting.

He thought for a while and ordered the people next to him: "Let Xue Haoyu go up and challenge him.""

"Yes, Senior Brother Gu."

The others quickly brought Gu Shaoyang's words to his attention. After a moment of hesitation, Xue Haoyu followed Gu Shaoyang's instructions and stood up on stage.

"Xue Haoyu of the Qingyun Sect wants to challenge senior brother Di Wenxuan."

Xue Haoyu is very strong, and he is also good at body skills. Gu Shaoyang wanted him to try Di Wenxuan's skills.

Sure enough, this time the two people's fight was basically a competition of body skills. There were shadows on the stage and many disciples. It was impossible to tell where their real bodies were.

This time, after the same hundred moves, Xue Haoyu was defeated.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed, and he finally saw that Di Wenxuan should have a movement method that understood the artistic conception.

After that, Hanyue Valley also sent one person to challenge Di Wenxuan, and without any suspense, he also lost.

In most cases, the chief guard will not be defeated, unless there are two extremely perverted monsters in any sect, and one of them does The chief, the other one can only be ranked second.

In fact, this is the situation in Beixue Villa. There is chief Jingtong, and Jiang Lan, who has innate sword bones, but Jiang Lan has not made a move. The next one is

Han Yu, the defender.

As soon as Han Yu came on stage, there was a lot of discussion below.

"He can't even pass the five levels of Beixue. This Han Yu is probably the weakest chief ever."

"Haha, maybe even I can't be beaten. There is really no one in Hanyue Valley."

"Anyone can be chief?"

The cold words kept coming, and the Hanyue Valley disciples all glared angrily. Han Yu didn't say a word, but his temperament was terrifyingly gloomy, like a volcano about to erupt.

"Tianfeng Valley Huang Tao wants to challenge.."

"Netherworld!"

Before a disciple from Tianfeng Valley could even finish his words, he saw a cold and gloomy sword shadow coming towards him.

He fell heavily and flew out, vomiting blood and falling to the ground. His face was covered with bruises and his whole body was shaking..The whole place was in an uproar, and many people were shocked, and then angry.

"It's just a discussion. Is it necessary to take such a heavy blow?!"

"This sword intention is so terrifying, Han Yu is not weak!"

"Then why can't you even pass the fifth pass of Beixue?.."

Later, a challenger from Beixue Villa received the same treatment, and everyone condemned Han Yu even louder.

The competition between the four sects was a competition of skills, not a life-and-death battle. What's more, he was still the chief, yet he bullied ordinary disciples like this.

Gu Jun and Bei Hanshan stood up and scolded Han Yu, so Han Yu did not continue to hit him hard.

But his temperament became more gloomy, and he looked like a dormant monster, making people afraid to approach him.

Of course, no one dares to question his strength anymore

"The next defender is the chief of Beixue Villa, Jiang Lan!"

Hmm?!

Hearing this, everyone in the audience except Beixue's disciples stood up in surprise and watched the cold-hearted young man slowly walked onto the stage.

Gu Shaoyang was also a little surprised. He didn't expect Chief Beixue to actually It wasn't Jing Tong, Jing Tong actually lost!

The innate sword bone is indeed extraordinary

"Let me experience the power of this legendary innate sword bone!"

Cui Nan stood up carelessly and glanced at Gu Shaoyang before going on stage.

Jiang Lan was born with a cold temperament that kept strangers away. Not to mention others, even the disciples of Beixue Villa were a little afraid of him.

Cui Nan was also I didn't bother to chat with him, so I just came up and punched him.

"Vajra cover!"

The power of the two elephants is increased by 10% and a half of palm power.

Cui Nan is very smart and uses all his strength when starting.

But Jiang Lan only used one sword.

Everyone only saw a stunning sword light passing through the void. Cui Nan Nan had been slashed away, and his chest collapsed with a deep dent.

Jiang Lan's sword was not out of its sheath, but it already had such terrifying power even with the sheath.

Everyone took a breath and looked at Jiang Lan's sword. His eyes were full of solemnity and awe.

Innate sword bones, so terrifying

"Brother Gu.."

Cui Nan coughed up blood and said to Gu Shaoyang with difficulty:"Did you see clearly?"

Gu Shaoyang nodded and said:"Yes, 30% of the sword's intention is." Cui Nan asked again:" Then are you sure you can defeat him?"

This sentence immediately caused everyone to look at Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang looked calm and said slowly:"Within three moves, I will defeat him.""

"This guy has such a big mouth!"

"Who does he think he is? He defeated Jiang Lan in three moves. Is he crazy?!"

"Do you think you will be invincible if you quickly break through the five levels of Beixue? hehe.."

The two disciples of Beixue and Tianfeng suddenly shook their heads with disdain and ridicule.

The Hanyue Valley disciples remained silent, while the Qingyun Sect disciples breathed a long sigh of relief, with sincere smiles on their faces.

It seems that they have already won this big competition.

Cui Nan laughed loudly, coughed up blood and said, "My injury is worth it!"

Jiang Lan, who was on the stage, also heard Gu Shaoyang's words and stared at Gu Shaoyang with sharp eyes, and Gu Shaoyang looked at him without giving in..

Next, Jiang Lan seemed to want to prove something. Any challenger was defeated with one blow, and the sword was not unsheathed from beginning to end.

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

"Brother Gu, come on!"

"Senior Brother Gu is mighty!"

The Qingyun Sect disciples were all excited, while Beixue and Tianfeng kept hearing boos.

Gu Shaoyang's words just now were too arrogant, almost arrogant.

Di Wenxuan, the chief of Tianfeng, looked at the fishing boat with a half-smile but not a smile. Gu Shaoyang in the center seemed to be watching a show.

Suddenly he turned around and said a few words to the people next to him. The next moment, a Tianfeng Valley disciple with resentment in his eyes came out.

"Zhuo Changfeng of Tianfeng Valley wanted to ask Qingyun Chief Senior Brother Gu for advice."

Zhuo Changfeng had long recognized that Gu Shaoyang was the boy who ruined his good deeds in the Qilian Mountains.

If it hadn't been for Gu Shaoyang, he might have been in love with Ji Xuan now and had accomplished good things with Ji Xuan.

He hated Gu Shaoyang in his heart. It's difficult to clean, but unfortunately I don't have enough strength, so I can only hide it in my heart and not show it.

But now...

Zhuo Changfeng smiled sinisterly and secretly pinched the thing hidden in his sleeve - the extremely smelly monster ink. As long as it is contaminated Go ahead, don't try to get rid of the smell or wash away the ink shadow within seven days.

Yes, he can't beat Gu Shaoyang, but he can make Gu Shaoyang embarrassed in front of everyone in the four sects and Ji Xuan!

Speaking of which, he has to thank Senior Brother Di for giving him this Opportunity...

The more Zhuo Changfeng thought about it, the more excited he became, and his whole face became distorted. As long as he threw something out as soon as he came on stage, Gu Shaoyang would not be able to avoid it no matter how powerful he was.

And it was not a hidden weapon and could not hurt people's lives. Afterwards, he At most, I will just get scolded.

Zhuo Changfeng thought, and was about to step onto the stage.

Suddenly he heard an indifferent voice ringing in his ears.

"Tianfeng Valley allows a loser like you to challenge me. Are you looking down on me, or is there no one in Tianfeng Valley?!"

Zhuo Changfeng suddenly raised his head and saw Gu Shaoyang holding his sword with both fingers and swinging it coldly at him.

An unimaginably terrifying sword energy shot out.

Zhuo Changfeng's eyes widened suddenly and he subconsciously raised his hand to resist, But I forgot what I was holding

"Bang.."

Zhuo Changfeng flew directly backwards, the ink sac burst in front of his chest, and the extremely smelly juice flowed all over his head and face...

Zhuo Changfeng heard the bursts of exclamations ringing in his ears, and all he could think of was A thought flashed through my mind: It's over...

Then he fainted completely.