

Attributes 81

Chapter 81

Many people also plan to check the strength of Gu Shaoyang, the loud-mouthed Qingyun Chief.

Many people still know Zhuo Changfeng.

The son of an elder in Tianfeng Valley, he has outstanding talent, and with the strength of the late Juyuan period, he has also comprehended 20% of the Qingfeng Sword's intention.

But such a talented disciple with first-class strength could not even take a single strike from Gu Shaoyang.

Those who originally mocked Gu Shaoyang suddenly lost their voices, widened their eyes, and took a deep breath.

It's amazing.

It's even scarier than Jiang Lan's sword being unsheathed!

Do all the top monsters nowadays play this way?

Bei Hanshan's face was solemn, and he had to admit that what Gu Shaoyang showed with this hand was not much worse than Jiang Lan.

Just when everyone was still shocked at Gu Shaoyang's strength, someone suddenly smelled a foul smell

"what? It stinks!"

"vomit.."

Only then did everyone notice Zhuo Changfeng lying unconscious on the ground. The overwhelming stench came from his body.

I saw that Zhuo Changfeng's originally handsome face was now covered with thick black ink. The smell of the ink was so unpleasant that it made people sick.

"That's disgusting. What the hell is this?"

"It seems to be Zhuo Changfeng's own thing. Does he have any hobbies?"

"I think he is planning to plot against Chief Qingyun. This person is so despicable!"

"How could such a villain come out of Tianfeng Valley?.."

The disciples next to him kept talking away from Zhuo Changfeng.

The disciples of Tianfeng Valley felt ashamed after hearing this, wishing that Zhuo Changfeng had been beaten to death by Gu Shaoyang on the spot.

The leader of Tianfeng Valley, Elder Fang Liang, looked extremely ugly. He glared at Zhuo Changfeng and said coldly: "Drag him down quickly!"

Two Tianfeng disciples came out with reluctant expressions on their faces, extremely disgusted. He took Zhuo Changfeng down.

Gu Shaoyang was also a little surprised.

He did see Zhuo Changfeng's little moves, so he took a strong move, but he didn't expect that he would hide such a despicable method. If this thing happened to him...

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly, and could only secretly say that Zhuo Changfeng had to blame himself.

"Beixue Villa.."

A young man with two swords on his back strode out, looked at Gu Shaoyang and said word by word: "Jing Tong, you want to challenge Chief Qingyun's trick."

"Jing Tong takes action!"

"This battle is worth watching!"

The atmosphere on the court suddenly became lively.

Jing Tong is Beixue's chief and a first-class genius swordsman. If Jiang Lan, who was born with a sword, had not been born, he would have been standing on the stage to defend the ring.

Now. The fight between two top-level disciples is really exciting.

Jing Tong looked at Gu Shaoyang, and while taking off the two swords behind his back, he said slowly to Gu Shaoyang: "Cui Nan is willing to test the swords for you, then I will also test the swords for Jiang Lan. Junior brother, try your sword."

Gu Shaoyang looked at Jing Tong and said calmly: "You can't afford to try my sword." Jing

Tong's eyes narrowed and he said in a deep voice: "You won't know until you try it."

A strong sword energy erupted from Jing Tong's body. With both swords in his hands, the sword intent shot straight into the sky, causing the slowly falling snowflakes in the sky to roll wantonly.

"So strong!"

The disciples in the audience exclaimed in shock.

"Jingtong is afraid that he is only one step away from Ningzhen!"

"He is no match for Jiang Lan, so how strong is Jiang Lan?!"

"Let's see how the Qingyun Sect's chief responds."

Gu Shaoyang turned a blind eye to the aura erupting from Jing Tong, and slowly raised his sword finger.

The eyes of the onlookers suddenly opened wide, and they exclaimed in shock: "Oh my god, he doesn't want to continue to fight Jing Tong with his sword finger." Is this Jingtong?!"

"Too arrogant and arrogant!"

"He will definitely regret it. I bet Gu Shaoyang will use his sword!"

Jing Tong's eyes also ignited with a trace of anger, feeling that he had been insulted.

"Arrogant!"

Jing Tong shouted low, raised both swords together, and struck out in a staggered manner.

"Ssangyong goes to sea!"

The rolling knife energy enveloped the flying snow, and mixed into two snow dragons with astonishing sword energy, and they rushed towards Gu Shaoyang with teeth and claws.

This sword had at least 20% of the sword intent attached to it by Jingtong, and he was using two swords, so powerful It was more than four times that of the general Juyuan late stage!

Everyone held their breath and wanted to see how Gu Shaoyang would receive Jing Tong's sword.

Gu Shaoyang looked calm and pointed his sword finger slightly.

In an instant, an indescribable terrifying murderous intent filled the air. Between heaven and earth.

Heaven and earth were in a state of silence, everything withered, as if even the falling snowflakes had stopped.

I saw a trembling flash of blood, and Jingtong's two sword aura snow dragons suddenly stopped, and exploded into snowflakes all over the sky in the next moment. Tong was stunned, holding the two swords like a sculpture.

Everyone could clearly see that the clothes on his shoulders tore apart silently, and behind him, an extremely long sword was plowed out on the ground as hard as steel. mark

"hiss.."

Everyone gasped.

Gu Shaoyang's sword point only needs to be shifted a few points, and Jing Tong will end up with his head on the ground.

Defeat Jing Tong with one finger!

The chief of Qingyun Sect is simply terrifyingly powerful!

The elders who were watching also had serious expressions on their faces.

Beihanshan said in a deep voice:"This is... the killing sword intention"

"That's right!"

Bei Feng nodded, with horror in his eyes,"This kid's understanding is so terrible. He can even understand the killing sword intention. Fortunately, it is only 20%, otherwise Jiang Lan wouldn't have to fight with him... No one among his peers. will be his opponent. only.."

Bei Feng wondered:"A person who can understand the killing sword intention must be extremely murderous and haunted by killing evil. How can he break through the inner demon level so quickly? It's strange..."

Gu Shaoyang's finger almost shook the entire audience.

Even the leader of Beixue Village, Bei Hanjue, who had been sitting at the top with an indifferent expression, showed a strange look in his eyes and praised in a low voice: "Not bad."

Gu Shaoyang looked devastated and had not yet recovered from the killing sword. The magical Jingtong said indifferently: "I told you before, you can't afford to try my sword!"

As he said that, he glanced coldly at Jiang Lan in the audience.

For the first time, this man, who was as cold as a knife and seemed to have no emotion at all, had a burning fighting spirit in his eyes. His hand was resting on the handle of the knife, as if he might unsheath it at any time.

When Jingtong stepped down, it was the Hanyue Valley disciple's turn to challenge.

Everyone waited for a long time and found that no one from the Hanyue Valley disciples made a sound.

In the end, the leader Gu Jun announced with a wry smile: "Hanyue Valley gives up this opportunity to challenge."

Everyone was taken aback and couldn't help but look down upon Hanyue Valley.

As everyone knows, everyone in Hanyue Valley has been frightened by Gu Shaoyang for a long time, and they dare to go on stage to fight with him.

After the round of defense, everyone was excited.

Next is the battle between the strongest members of the four inner sects.

Everyone has to play three games, and the winner is the one who wins the most games. It is absolutely fair.

Gu Shaoyang and other four chiefs came to the stage to draw lots to decide who would compete in the first round.

"Chief Hanyue, Han Yu!"

Gu Shaoyang looked at the signature in his hand and subconsciously looked in the direction of Hanyue Valley.

Over there, Han Yu was looking at his signature in silence, and the hand holding the signature seemed to be trembling slightly.

He was afraid....

Chapter 82

"The chief duel begins now!"

With the announcement from Beihan Mountain, the climax of the competition among the four sects officially kicked off.

All the disciples were excited.

Whoever can defeat the chiefs of the other three sects can almost be called the strongest of the new generation of the four sects..As for Ji Feng, Wei Zhuang, and Beilin Jiangbei Muxue, they are no longer the new generation, but the younger generation.

Di Wenxuan of Tianfeng Valley took the lead in challenging Jiang Lan.

The two of them took the stage separately.

Di Wenxuan had a handsome face, graceful demeanor, and was very eye-catching.

Jiang Lan's temperament is cold, and his facial features are not outstanding, but compared to Di Wenxuan, it is more difficult to look away.

"Junior Brother Jiang Lan, our two sects have been friends for generations, so please be merciful later..."

Di Wenxuan said half-jokingly.

Jiang Lan had no expression on his face and said coldly: "My sword doesn't have eyes, so I can't show mercy."

Di Wenxuan's smile froze on his face, looking a little embarrassed.

"never mind.."

Di Wenxuan shook his head. Suddenly, his energy surged, and his whole body seemed to blend into the wind and snow, but his sword stabbed Jiang Lan from all directions.

This move again.

Everyone in the audience sighed, Di Wenxuan's movement skills were so good that no one could even find him.

It seems that he is not on stage, but he seems to be everywhere at the same time.

Jiang Lan's expression remained unchanged, and he slowly raised the knife in his hand.

This was the first time for everyone to see Jiang Lan take action.

In the next breath, a terrifying sword energy that was ten times more powerful than Jing Tong's before rose up from his body.

"Thousands of miles, frozen!"

Jiang Lan said coldly.

In an instant, all the wind and snow above the platform stopped.

An indescribable icy air rose from everyone's heart, making people couldn't help but tremble.

Di Wen looked ugly. Xuan was forced out of the wind and snow by the sword energy.

He shouted lowly: "The spring breeze is once again!"

The clear light of the sword appeared, and its power continued to rise.

Everyone opened their eyes wide, 10% sword intent, 20% sword intent...a full 30% sword intent!

Di Wenxuan deserves to be the chief of Tianfeng Valley, and he actually realized Thirty percent Qingfeng Sword Intention!

Even without that weird movement technique, his strength is absolutely top-notch.

But Jiang Lan looked cold and pressed down the knife in his hand with all his strength.

"boom!"

The sword energy increased again.

It was also 30% sword intention!

The showdown between 30% sword intention and 30% sword intention!

It was so amazing.

Everyone couldn't help but hold their breath and opened their eyes wide for fear of missing every detail of this battle..

The collision of sword light and sword energy is like the collision of glass and rock. The former quickly breaks apart.

"This is impossible!"

Di Wenxuan exclaimed in disbelief. It was also a 30% martial arts conception. Why is Jiang Lan so much better than him? The two don't seem to be on the same level at all.

Could it be that the sword intention he understood is fake? ?

Jiang Lan said coldly:"I looked at the Beixue Mountains and understood the meaning of this frozen sword. It can kill everything within its reach." How can you compete with me with your rubbish Qingfeng Sword Intent? Why should you fight with me?"

After saying that, Jiang Lan's momentum increased again, and she froze 35% of her sword intent.

Di Wenxuan's expression changed drastically, and he retreated instantly, but was severely slashed in the chest by the sword light, and flew backwards like a rag sack.

"The so-called chief is vulnerable."

Jiang Lan shook his head and sheathed the sword.

The audience was shocked. Jiang Lan is too strong!

Is this the tyranny of the innate sword bone?

The frozen sword intention is so terrifying.

If Gu Shaoyang has some enlightenment, he probably knows something Regarding the difference between martial arts artistic conceptions.

The most common one is Kuai Zhi Sword Intent.

Then there is Qingfeng Sword Intent similar to Di Wenxuan, which is regarded as the second level of martial arts artistic conception.

My own Chuyang Sword Intent The Shadow Sword Intent and the Shadow Sword Intent are actually at this level, but because of their majestic atmosphere, they are much stronger than him.

Further up are martial arts conceptions with special effects such as the Frozen Sword Intent and the Netherworld Sword Intent.

Finally, the killing sword intention that he had learned from Yan Qingyuan was astonishingly powerful. 10% of the sword intention was equal to at least 40% of ordinary sword intention and 30% of Qingfeng sword intention.

So far, Gu Shaoyang has never seen someone who can compete with A martial arts artistic conception comparable to the killing sword intent

"Beixue Villa, Jiang Lansheng!"

Bei Hanshan announced loudly, with a hint of joy on his old face.

Immediately afterwards, it was Gu Shaoyang versus Han Yu.

The second showdown between the two.

"what happened?"

Bei Hanshan, as the referee, frowned slightly.

The disciples in the audience gradually became agitated, and they started talking in surprise.

"Why didn't Han Yu dare to draw his sword?"

"His hands are shaking!"

"Isn't he the chief of Hanyue Valley? And with his strength, he might not be able to fight Gu Shaoyang!"

"strangeness.."

In full view of everyone, Han Yu was seen clutching the hilt of the sword tightly, veins protruding on his palm, as if he had used all his strength.

But he just didn't draw his sword.

The disciples of Hanyue Valley looked at their once high-spirited senior brother and sighed deeply.

Han Xiao looked at his only brother below and suddenly felt that he didn't hate Han Yu at all. On the contrary, he felt that he was very pitiful.

"Why hasn't Han Yu drawn his sword yet? How can a person with such a weak martial arts will be the chief of your Hanyue Valley without fighting first? Bei

Hanshan couldn't help but speak.

Gu Jun sighed softly:"Elder Bei, you don't know something. Han Yu was defeated by Master Nephew Gu.""

The faces of the disciples who were eavesdropping all showed a look of surprise, and then they felt a little surprised. They didn't expect that Gu Shaoyang was so strong that even Han Yu was defeated.

After all, everyone could see Han Yu's Netherworld Sword Intent. , extremely powerful.

Bei Hanshan frowned and said:"Even if you lose once, there is no reason to be afraid of this? Gu

Jun was silent for a while and replied in a low voice: "The key is that Master Nephew Gu defeated Han Yu with only one sword strike."

Boom.

All the disciples in the audience were in an uproar, their eyes widened. Some couldn't believe that what they heard was true.

One sword!

Even Han Yu's strength couldn't take Gu Shaoyang's sword?

What about this Qingyun ? How strong must the chief really be?!

It's hard to imagine.

Even Jiang Lan, who had always been indifferent, was slightly moved.

At this time, Han Yu's head was slightly lowered, and his eyes were staring at Gu Shaoyang, his eyes filled with bloodshot eyes.

He was breathing heavily. , like a fish out of water, full of suffocating despair. In this short period of time, his whole body was wet with cold sweat.

Gu Shaoyang is his nightmare, his nightmare.

Especially from Beixue Wu Pass After being eliminated from the Heart Demon Pass, this feeling was amplified to the extreme.

He wanted to draw his sword, but the terrifying scene of the last time he faced Gu Shaoyang's sword kept replaying in his mind, and he did not dare to draw his sword.

Gu Shaoyang watched quietly. Looking at this genius who was completely beaten by him to the point where his martial arts heart was on the verge of collapse, he felt a little unbearable in his heart. After thinking about it, he said: "You don't have to be like this." .."

Han Yu's nervous face suddenly froze, and everyone in the audience also looked at Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang said calmly: " ..Because many people can't take my sword, not just you."

Arrogant.

Everyone's expressions were complicated, but they had to admit that Gu Shaoyang was right.

Excluding the elders and the core disciples of Ningzhen Realm, the number of people present now who could take Gu Shaoyang's sword was no more than five fingers. less

"So what?.."

Han Yu spoke slowly, his voice hoarse.

Gu Shaoyang said indifferently: "I just want to tell you, it's not that you are too weak, but that... I am much stronger than you."

After saying that, Gu Shaoyang turned to look at Jiang Lan in the audience, and said coldly: " Even if it's this so-called innate sword bone, if I really want to defeat him, I don't need to use a second sword!"

Huh?!

Han Yu suddenly raised his head and looked at Gu Shaoyang in disbelief.

At the same time, the audience was in an uproar.

For the first time, Jiang Lan's eyes showed anger besides indifference, and Bei Hanshan's face turned extremely ugly.

This Gu Shaoyang can no longer be described as arrogant.

He is simply arrogant!..

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"hehe.."

Jiang Lan was furious. Before he could speak, someone sneered.

Di Wenxuan's face turned pale. He had just taken some healing and rejuvenating elixirs to recover. At this moment, when he heard Gu Shaoyang's arrogant words, he couldn't help but sarcastically said:"You have such a loud tone."

He was stabbed by Jiang Lan. Defeat, Gu Shaoyang also claims to be able to defeat Jiang Lan with one sword, so what does he mean?

Gu Shaoyang glanced at Di Wenxuan coldly and said,"How can you, a loser like you, have the right to speak here?""

"you.."

Di Wenxuan's face was extremely ugly, and he turned even paler with anger.

Suddenly, Gu Shaoyang coldly waved his sword finger at him.

The blood-red sword energy flashed through the void, and the terrifying murderous intent filled the whole place. Many people were so frightened that they hurriedly retreated.

Di Wenxuan's expression changed drastically, he instantly spread out his body skills, and walked around the place like the wind, making it impossible for anyone to catch him.

Gu Shaoyang's expression did not change, and he said calmly: "The clown's trick was broken once, but he dared to show it off a second time... Humph!" The blood-red sword light suddenly disappeared, as if it had never appeared before.

Everyone looked stunned for a moment, but in the next moment, the terrifying murderous intention appeared again, crossing a distance of more than 20 meters and appearing somewhere in the field.

"snort.."

There was a muffled sound, and Di Wenxuan's figure appeared in a panic.

He stared at his chest with an ugly expression. The robes there were all torn apart, and there was a foot-long sword mark. Just one more step would be enough to cut him open.

"This is impossible! Di

Wenxuan stared at the sword mark in shock for a long time, then excitedly raised his head and asked Gu Shaoyang: "How can you know my location?"

Gu Shaoyang said indifferently: "Your body technique is nothing more than integrating the artistic conception of the wind, and it is fast enough." And it can change its position at any time, making it impossible to capture... Unfortunately, you are not as fast as my sword, and your little tricks to confuse people are even more invisible in my eyes."

Gu Shaoyang gained the ability to break delusion by absorbing a large amount of concentration attributes in Beixue's five levels. With the addition of "instant kill", it couldn't be easier to deal with Di Wenxuan, a flexible warrior who is known for his speed.

Beihanshan was watching the battle from the side. He Beifeng frowned and his eyes were slightly focused.

"Just now, this kid's sword energy suddenly spanned dozens of meters. Can you tell what the method was?"

"I don't know, but if he is calculating mentally or not, with this method and his strange and powerful sword intention, I am afraid that no one at the same level can guard against his sneak attack with a sword."

"This battle with Jiang Lan is not going to be easy..."

Lei Lie also had a strange look on his face. He looked at Elder Lin next to him. Both of them had an indescribable strange feeling.

"Even the two of us can't see through this guy's true strength now..."

The four disciples below were stunned.

Gu Shaoyang was too domineering. Facing Di Wenxuan, the top leader among his peers, he just pointed his sword at him and defeated him without any courtesy at all.

The battle between the two seemed not to be a battle for the chiefs of two sects at all, but like the senior teaching the junior a lesson.

The two of them are not on the same level at all.

When did the gap between the chiefs become so big... It's simply terrifying...

Bei Hanjue, the owner of Beixue Mountain Villa, Bei Linjiang Jifeng and others in the stands also sat upright slightly and seemed to be facing the people below. The fight became interesting.

Gu Shaoyang no longer looked at Di Wenxuan, turned to face Jiang Lan, and said calmly: "What are you waiting for?"

Jiang Lan's face turned cold, snorted, jumped up suddenly, and drew a knife in mid-air. The terrifying knife The anger poured down like a rolling glacier, and he shouted: "Gu Shaoyang, let me defeat you with one strike!"

An unprecedented terrifying momentum burst out from Jiang Lan, which was even greater than when he defeated Di Wenxuan with one strike before.

The ice-cold air seemed to freeze the air, and the snow fell heavier and heavier. It fell on the martial arts stage but remained motionless. It was then stirred by the sword energy, forming a huge vortex.

The onlookers kept retreating, with horrified expressions on their faces. Ice was rapidly spreading under their feet.

"Forty percent of the sword intent! Senior Brother Jiang Lan has indeed understood 40% of the meaning of the Frozen Blade!"

Someone exclaimed, and everyone's face was full of shock.

In the Juyuan Realm, those who can understand the artistic conception of martial arts can be regarded as geniuses, those who understand 20% of the artistic conception can be called monsters, and those who understand 30% of the artistic conception are the best among all. 1. A person who can be the chief of the four sects.

The level of understanding of artistic conception shown by the chiefs of each sect in the last few competitions is 30%.

Jiang Lan directly raised this standard by 10%, and what he understood was not ordinary. The sword intention is the more difficult frozen sword intention

"horrible.."

Some elders couldn't help but sigh:"This is not a method that the Juyuan Realm can possess, and ordinary Ningzhen Realm warriors will never be able to withstand this sword. It is indeed an innate sword bone..."

Beihanshan's face was glowing red. Jiang Lan's use of this sword undoubtedly made him blush greatly.

He turned to look at Lei Lie and said with a smile:"How about your surname Lei... Eat those things from me before, and you can spit them out for me later".."

Lei Lie snorted and sneered: "Why are you so anxious? My disciple hasn't made any move yet."

"Do you still think your apprentice can take this sword? I tell you, it's absolutely impossible.."

Bei Hanshan blew his beard and glared with disdain, and Lei Lieli didn't even bother to pay attention to him.

Di Wenxuan and Han Yu also stared at Gu Shaoyang. They both wanted to see how Gu Shaoyang would respond to Jiang Lan's sword that could almost crush the early stage of Ning Zhen.

Gu Shaoyang put his hand lightly on the hilt of the sword, his eyes were indifferent, and he slashed out a sword very casually.

"Swish.."

The blooming sword light stunned everyone's eyes.

The momentum on the field that was originally frozen by Jiang Lan's ice-sealed sword intent was easily broken by Gu Shaoyang's sword light.

The endless glacier rolling down seemed to have encountered an obstacle, and there was a sword swimming upstream.

In an instant, everyone saw that there seemed to be a sea of clouds rolling around Gu Shaoyang, and a red sun was about to jump out from under the sea of clouds, with more than a third of it already exposed.

Forty percent sword intent!

It was also 40% sword intent, and everyone took a breath of cold air.

Damn it, 40% of Sword Intent has become nothing these days.

Jiang Lan continued to press the knife down

"It's useless, your sword intention is not as good as my frozen sword intention, the same 40%, I will crush you!"

Jiang Lan's voice spread throughout the audience, and it revealed an extremely powerful and domineering force. The rolling glaciers poured down, and the heavy snow in the sky fueled the power of the sword. Seeing the red sun in the sea of clouds gradually fading, it was originally the rising sun. , but showed a declining trend.

Jiang Lan raised his eyebrows and shouted:"Gu Shaoyang, defeat!"

The disciples who were watching also shook their heads and sighed. Jiang Lan still has to be more skilled after all.

"I thought he would be so powerful, but it turned out he was just a big talker..."

Di Wenxuan sneered and mocked.

Han Yu next to him gave him a cold look, turned to look at the stage, and said coldly:"Do you think Gu Shaoyang has been defeated?.."

Han Yu couldn't help but reveal a hint of fear in his eyes, as if he thought of something,"He hasn't even shown half of his strength now..."

Di Wenxuan looked stunned.

At this moment, Gu Shaoyang looked directly at Jiang Lan and said indifferently:"So what about the Frozen Sword Intent? My 40% Chuyang Sword Intent can't defeat you, so I'll give you 50%!"

As he spoke, the red sun changed its decline and radiated light. Great success!

Everyone's eyes widened. Before they could be surprised, they heard Gu Shaoyang's voice again.

"..If 50% doesn't work, then how about 60%!"

In an instant, the red sun jumped up, the ice and snow melted, and thousands of golden lights spread all over the sky and the earth.

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Looking at the red sun that jumped more than halfway out of the sea of clouds, with golden light and endless light and heat.

The sword energy glacier melted and disintegrated rapidly under the red sun.

Everyone is going crazy.

Sixty percent sword intent!

Sixty percent!

They could hardly believe their eyes.

Jiang Lan also looked shocked, and there was a trance in front of his eyes. The hand holding the knife was no longer as firm as before.

The elders who were watching were all stunned.

Beihanshan's proud smile froze on his face, and he couldn't come back to his senses for a long time.

Even Lei Lie and Elder Lin were shocked. After a long time, they slowly said:"This kid is really a pervert.".."

Gu Shaoyang used his sixty percent Chuyang Sword Intent to tear apart Jiang Lan's sword energy glacier, and said lightly:"Speaking of which, I also want to thank you for the magnificence and magnificence of the mountains in the polar north. This morning I watched the morning sun rise, and I was lucky enough to see it. Sword Intent reaches 60%.."

Everyone was suffocated, unable to describe their feelings in words.

Just one look at the rising sun and he understood the meaning of the sword, which is easy to say.

If it were so easy, wouldn't all the disciples of Beixue Villa who have lived here all year round want the Perfection of Sword Intent and Sword Intent?!

Isn't it because your understanding is incredible?

This Gu Shaoyang is simply a monster!

The sword light with a 60% increase in sword intent was as majestic as the rising sun, carrying an unstoppable terrifying momentum and smashing Jiang Lan's sword energy glacier into pieces.

Jiang Lan was half-kneeling on the ground, with a slightly absent-minded look on her indifferent face, and murmured: "I... actually lost?.."

The whole place was quiet, as if you could hear the sound of snowflakes falling.

Gu Shaoyang sheathed his sword, his expression as indifferent as before.

He looked down at everyone from a high position, and his body seemed to have a dazzling light that made it impossible to look at him.

The disciples of the Qingyun Sect were extremely excited and wanted to stand up and announce loudly to the disciples of other sects around them: "Did you see, this is the chief of our Qingyun Sect, our invincible senior brother Gu!"

Di Wenxuan's face was extremely ugly, and he looked at Gu Shaoyang. There was a hint of fear and avoidance.

This guy is so terrifying. Even Jiang Lan, who is born with sword bones, is not his enemy with a single sword. Who among his peers can hide his edge?

Han Yu changed his previous gloominess, and a faint look bloomed in his eyes.

He seemed to have regained his previous confidence. Gu Shaoyang was right. It wasn't that he was too weak, but that Gu Shaoyang was too strong!

Gu Shaoyang is a monster. Why do people compare with monsters?

Ji Xuan covered her mouth, her beautiful eyes filled with disbelief and shock.

"Is this bad guy so strong?.."

Then he showed a hint of shyness and loss, his eyes flashed, and he didn't know what he was thinking.

At this time, a hesitant voice sounded in the field: "Senior Brother Gu...it seems that he hasn't fired the second sword yet, right?.."

Everyone was shocked and suddenly woke up.

Yes, from the beginning of the competition to the present, this Qingyun chief, who came out of nowhere and surpassed his peers in the four sects, has never even used a second sword.

In other words, no one can force him to use his second sword.

It was so terrifying...

The hearts of all the disciples could not help but tremble. Gu Shaoyang was like a solitary peak standing in front of them. Even looking up at him made their necks ache.

"good! Bei

Hanjue, the owner of Beixue Villa, smiled and nodded slightly to Gu Shaoyang, his eyes full of admiration.

Then he nodded to Bei Hanshan, who had a complicated look on his face, and said, "Announce it."
Bei

Hanshan nodded and said with difficulty: "The leader of the four sects in this competition should be the chief of Qingyun Sect, Gu Shaoyang!"

In an instant, all the Qingyun disciples cheered, and Lei Lie burst into laughter. He was so proud that even Elder Lin, who had always been calm, was beaming with joy. In this competition among the four sects, the most dazzling one was undoubtedly Gu Shaoyang, who was rarely seen in a hundred years. The innate sword bones were eclipsed by his light, Qingyun Sect was so proud!

An elder-level figure sighed softly and said in a low voice: "It seems that Qingyun Sect is going to produce another figure like Wei Zhuang... Oh no, it should be a monster that surpasses Wei Zhuang."

Others nodded in agreement.

Just when some were happy and some were disappointed, a steady voice suddenly sounded in the field.

"In the north of Linjiang, the competition between the four sects has ended, and it's our turn."

Everyone was startled. They looked around and saw a disciple in white clothes from the Qingyun Sect standing out from the crowd. His eyes were pointed directly in the direction of Beixue Villa.

Monsoon!

Many people suddenly understood, and soon their expressions became excited again. stand up

"Ji Feng of the Qingyun Sect failed to compete with Bei Linjiang for the twenty-seventh position on the Hero List three months ago. Now that they are fighting again, he is afraid that his cultivation has already reached the middle stage of Condensation!"

"Bei Linjiang's cultivation level must have improved greatly. This battle is worth watching!"

"Who do you think can win this time?"

"Hard to say.."

The elders of various sects also showed interest.

If the four sect competitions are just small fights among the inner disciples, representing the new strength of each sect in the future, then Ji Fengbei Linjiang's generation can be said to be the real elite among the disciples of each sect, symbolizing the face of each sect..

Bei Linjiang's face is handsome, his eyebrows are full of pride, and he looks like a monster.

"Ji Feng, aren't you still giving up? Ji

Feng stepped forward slowly and said calmly:"On the journey of martial arts, there is no one who is determined to give up. I am the only one who fights.""

The expressions of the elders were shocked, and their eyes were filled with strange light.

If Ji Feng can say such words, his talent may not be as good as Bei Linjiang, but his future success may not be as good as Bei Linjiang's.

The disciples on the field also heard their blood boiling, This is the real warrior

"good! Bei

Linjiang laughed loudly and said in approval:"Ji Feng, if you want to fight, I will fight with you.""

The next moment, the two people jumped out almost at the same time, and the sword energy and palm wind collided fiercely, making a huge sound.

Gu Shaoyang watched the two people fighting from below.

As expected, both of them had advanced to Ningzhen. In the middle stage,

Ji Feng is good at using fists and palms, and his understanding of martial arts concepts has reached 40%. Bei Linjiang is similar in strength to him.

However, Bei Linjiang's sword skills are severe and sharp, and his grade is obviously not low. Ji Feng suffers from this..If he faced one of them and all his cards were revealed...

Just as he was thinking, someone suddenly came up and whispered a few words respectfully in his ear.

Gu Shaoyang stood up in confusion, turned his head and looked back, and saw a pretty and lovely person. The Beixue disciple stood there handsomely.

Seeing Gu Shaoyang turn his head, the female disciple's beautiful eyes lit up and she shouted in surprise:"Brother Shaoyang!"

It was Gu Lingfei whom I hadn't seen for a long time.

A smile appeared on Gu Shaoyang's face. Gu Lingfei immediately ran up to him happily, grabbed his arm and said affectionately:"It's really you! I just saw you on stage and almost thought I had recognized the wrong person..."

Brother Shaoyang, even Jiang Lan is no match for you, you are so awesome!"

Gu Lingfei's eyes when she looked at Gu Shaoyang were full of wonder, admiration, joy... and deep admiration.

The Qingyun disciples next to them were filled with envy and thought to themselves: As expected of Senior Brother Gu, the daughter of Lianbei Snow Villa The disciples are all attracted to him. It is said that Fairy Ji Xuan of Hanyue Valley is also interested in Senior Brother Gu. Senior Brother Gu is really very lucky...

Gu Lingfei kept chattering in Gu Shaoyang's ears like a lark.

She was naturally beautiful, with a slim figure and slender legs. She was also wearing the clothes of a Beixue Villa disciple, so she stood out among a group of Qingyun Sect disciples.

After Gu Lingfei explained, Gu Shaoyang found out that she was not qualified to participate in the Four Sects Competition, but she sneaked out because of fun and happened to see Gu Shaoyang defeating Jiang Lan with a sword.

At first she thought she had recognized the wrong person, but later she heard Gu Shaoyang's name and dared to come over to confirm.

"Brother Shaoyang.."

Gu Lingfei suddenly called out softly and said to Gu Shaoyang with strange eyes:"Why is there a woman over there who keeps staring at us?.."

Gu Shaoyang followed her gaze and looked in the direction of Hanyue Valley.

A pretty woman was looking at him, her eyes full of envy, jealousy, complexity, and regret...

Gu Shaoyang glanced at him lightly and replied,"Liu Qian, haven't you seen her before?" A woman like Liu Qian, I am destined to never have any intersection with myself again in the future.

But Gu Lingfei shook her head and said,"Of course I recognize Liu Qian, that's the one I'm talking about."

Gu Shaoyang was slightly surprised, and when he looked again, he met a pair of shining eyes.

When the girl noticed that Gu Shaoyang had noticed, she immediately turned her face away in panic, her ears turning slightly red. is her.

Gu Shaoyang said to himself, Ji Xuan.

This woman came to see me last time. She was weird. Maybe she liked herself.

Gu Shaoyang was thinking about it when the battle between Ji Feng and Bei Linjiang on the field was coming to an end.

"The whole world is filled with wind and snow!"

Bei Linjiang shouted loudly, and the long knife in his hand transformed into a snow-white sword, and slashed heavily on Ji Feng's chest.

Ji Feng grunted, and involuntarily stepped back, standing on the ground in a slightly embarrassed manner, with unwillingness in his eyes..He has been defeated

"well.."

The disciples of the Qingyun Sect shook their heads and sighed, their previous high mood due to Gu Shaoyang winning the championship falling again.

Although Senior Brother Ji Feng has broken through to the middle stage of Condensation, he is still slightly inferior to Bei Linjiang, a swordsman genius.

"Monsoon! Bei

Linjiang stood up with his sword put away, looked down at Ji Feng and said with disappointment:"In the past three months, except for your cultivation reaching the middle stage of Condensation, you have not made any progress at all in other aspects... The first time I defeated you, it took me two hundred." Move, this time I only have a hundred moves. If you are still like this, next time, you will not be able to move even ten moves under my hand... The gap between us will only get wider and wider."

Ji Feng remained silent, biting his lips. Onlookers could feel the resentment and unwillingness emanating from him. The duel between Ji Feng and Bei Linjiang was over, and the competition was officially over. Bei Hanshan was planning to After announcing the dispersal, even Bei Linjiang had to walk back to his original position.

At this time, a cold voice suddenly sounded on the field.

"etc..."

Everyone followed the sound and were stunned when they saw the speaker's appearance.

What is he going to do?

"Brother Shaoyang?"

Gu Lingfei blinked, and the disciples of the Qingyun Sect also looked at their chief senior brother in confusion.

Gu Shaoyang looked as usual, turned to Gu Lingfei and said:"Lingfei, wait until I defeat Bei Linjiang, and then I can talk to you about the past..."

Well?

Gu Lingfei was stunned for a moment, and the surrounding Qingyun Sect disciples were also stunned.

What did Senior Brother Gu say?

Is he going to challenge Bei Linjiang?!

Before they could react, Gu Shaoyang had walked out of the crowd and said to Ji Feng, who was half kneeling on the ground:"Senior Brother Ji, let me discuss it with you. I'll help you teach Bei Linjiang a lesson. How about I lend you your King Xuan Slate for three months?""

"boom.."

As soon as the words came out, the whole place was in an uproar.

Gu Shaoyang wants to teach Bei Linjiang a lesson?

Did they hear it correctly?

Is Gu Shaoyang crazy?!

Even the elders looked at each other, not knowing what to say.

Lei Lie looked at Elder Lin and whispered, "Lin Hesong, what do you think?"

Elder Lin said: "..."

Beihanshan laughed angrily and said: "Lei Lie, you have made a good disciple. I admit that he is extremely talented, but this tone is too loud... I really thought this was a cross-level challenge from the Qi Training Realm to the Juyuan Realm. ? Is Ning really a joke?"

Lei Lie rolled his eyes and said, "Shut your mouth, my disciple at least dares to ask your disciple to try it if he has the ability?"

Bei Hanshan was so angry that his beard trembled.

Having said that, Lei Lie still walked to Gu Shaoyang and said humbly: "Good apprentice, how about we think about it again? It won't be too late to wait a few months to teach Beilinjiang a lesson."

Gu Shaoyang shook his head and said seriously: "No need. , I am at least 60% sure about this battle"

"Ah.."

Many people on the field burst into laughter.

Gu Shaoyang is a genius, a monster, and invincible at the same level. His talent is so high that they have never seen in their lives.

But this arrogant and arrogant personality was something they had never seen before.

Bei Linjiang looked at Gu Shaoyang and shook his head with a smile. He said to Gu Shaoyang in the tone of a senior giving guidance to a junior: "Your talent is indeed good enough, but you are a bit too arrogant... You know, some things are not innate abilities." smoothed.."

Gu Shaoyang said calmly: "That's because he is not talented enough."

Everyone lost their voice, and then looked at Gu Shaoyang who was determined to have his own way with complicated eyes.

"This Gu Shaoyang has been inflated to the extreme since he got the leaders of the four sects."

"The higher you climb, the harder you fall"

"A genius always thinks that he can do things that ordinary people can't do, but doesn't he know that Senior Brother Bei Linjiang is also an out-and-out evil genius?"

"crazy.."

Indifferent, mocking, sighing, watching the show... everyone's expressions varied.

It was as if Gu Shaoyang suddenly changed from a super genius who amazed everyone with his brilliance to a clown trying to please everyone.

Gu Shaoyang didn't seem to notice, but turned to look at Ji Feng who was in a daze, and said word by word: "Senior Brother Ji, please keep an eye on it."

The next moment, Gu Shaoyang's figure suddenly disappeared into the void.

Everyone was startled, and when they looked again, Gu Shaoyang had appeared in the sky only ten meters away from Beilinjiang.

He placed his right hand on the hilt of Hanfeng's sword, his eyes were calm, he aimed at Bei Linjiang, and he drew the sword brazenly.

A scarlet sword light suddenly appeared, and terrifying murderous intent filled the world.

Bei Linjiang frowned slightly and said coldly: "Since you are stubborn, I will let you recognize the reality!"

Bei Linjiang casually slashed out a sword, which was more powerful than Jiang Lan's previous sword with 40% of the frozen sword intent.

A blow at the middle stage of the Ningzhen Realm, so terrifying!

This is a crushing competition in terms of realm, and there is an absolute gap in essence of Yuanli.

The sword slashed across Gu Shaoyang's body, but it was completely cut off.

Gu Shaoyang and the bloody sword light disappeared.

Bei Linjiang was slightly startled. The next moment, a strong killing intent came from behind him and above his head.

What speed is this?!

Bei Linjiang suddenly turned around, and an astonishing bloody sword light reflected in his pupils.

"The whole world is filled with wind and snow!"

Bei Linjiang shouted low. The sword energy stirred up the wind and snow, and collided with the bloody sword light without any fancy.

The two only stood in a stalemate for a moment, and the bloody sword light suddenly shattered.

But Gu Shaoyang had already nimbly dodged the sword. Gang's remaining power.

Everyone in the audience blinked, and they suddenly realized that it seemed that Gu Shaoyang could really fight Bei Linjiang...

Chapter 86

The 20% killing sword intent, plus the instant kill, can only force out 20% of Bei Linjiang's sword intent.

The whole body's energy in the Ningzhen Realm is condensed into liquid, and its purity and vigor are far beyond what the Juyuan Realm can match.

This should be regarded as Gu Shaoyang's most difficult battle since his rise.

Gu Shaoyang took a deep breath, his eyes as calm as a thousand-year-old deep pool. He moved, and two "Gu Shaoyang" appeared on the stage."

"Follow the shadow like a shadow!"

The Qingyun Sect disciples recognized it at a glance, especially when Gu Shaoyang transformed into five phantoms during the inner sect examination, which left a very deep impression on them.

After the two phantoms, Gu Shaoyang differentiated again and transformed into four...

This is far from the end. Six, eight...

In an instant, eighteen "Gu Shaoyang" were scattered around Beilinjiang. There were so many silhouettes that it was impossible to identify which one was Gu Shaoyang's true body.

"Oh My God!"

This time, not only the Qingyun Sect disciples, but also everyone was stunned.

"This should be a special movement technique of the Qingyun Sect. The grade is not high..."

The four major sects have been competing for many years and are familiar with each other's low-level skills. Soon the elder of Hanyue Valley recognized him and couldn't help but sigh: "But to be able to be cultivated to such a state, this child's understanding It's really scary!"

An elder next to him immediately shook his head and retorted: "Even so, Gu Shaoyang is just trying to survive under Bei Linjiang's sword energy. It's simply impossible to gather Yuan and defeat Ningzhen!"

As he spoke, Gu Shaoyang's eighteen phantoms all moved.

When they got close to Beilinjiang, one of the phantoms drew a sword brazenly.

"It's just a flashy means! Bei

Linjiang shouted loudly, and the energy of the hob flowed like a river, attacking Gu Shaoyang who drew his sword.

Gu Shaoyang did not dodge, and seemed to turn a blind eye to the attack in front of him.

"careful!"

Two exclamations sounded almost at the same time. Gu Lingfei and Ji Xuan looked at the stage with worried faces.

But the sword energy crushed Gu Shaoyang, and "Gu Shaoyang" disappeared like a bubble.

Is it fake?

Bei Linjiang's pupils shrank..At the same time, the blazing sun rose from behind him, and the real Gu Shaoyang appeared behind him at some point.

"Sixty percent of Chuyang Sword Intent!"

The golden light that pierced the sea of clouds bloomed again, majestic and majestic.

The crisis in Bei Linjiang's heart was great. In desperation, he turned around and slashed with a sword.

But Gu Shaoyang's move with 60% Chuyang Sword Intent was so easy to resist, he still Shocked by the aftermath, he was forced to retreat more than ten meters, and his figure looked a little embarrassed.

"hiss.."

The entire audience gasped.

Everyone stared at Gu Shaoyang, who was looking down at Bei Linjiang indifferently with a cold sword in his hand. They didn't know what words to use to describe the shock in their hearts.

Senior Brother Bei Linjiang... is still at a disadvantage?!

Many people's eyes lit up

"call.."

One day, the elder of Tianfeng Valley let out a long breath and looked at Gu Shaoyang with shock on his face:"This boy's high level of understanding and strong sense of fighting are truly the only ones I have seen in my life!"

Others also agreed with their faces.

With his Juyuan body, he forced Bei Linjiang, who was in the middle stage of Ningzhen, to this point.

Even if Gu Shaoyang loses this battle, he is still proud!

Lei Lie burst out laughing, wishing he could put his old face in front of Beihan Shan, and proudly announced loudly:"Did you see, this is my disciple, my disciple!"

Elder Lin smiled and caressed him slowly. He twitched his white beard and added:"I am also my disciple."

Jiang Lan also looked shocked, clutching the handle of the knife tightly with her hand, and softly uttered a few words after a while:"I was not defeated unjustly."

Ji Feng shook his head,"I'm not as good as him."

Bei Linjiang looked ugly, anger rose on his handsome face, and said coldly:"You succeeded in irritating me, I won't hold back anymore!"

Gu Shaoyang gently stroked the hilt of Hanfeng's sword and said calmly:"This is the best, because I won't hold back anymore"

"you.."

Bei Linjiang was so angry that his energy surged like a tide, and he slashed out with all his strength.

"The whole world is filled with wind and snow!"

Forty percent of the sword intention, the power of the Ning Zhen Realm, almost stirred up the wind and snow in most of the sky. Many disciples were forced to retreat madly by this terrifying power. Before

, Ji Feng was defeated by this sword.

Gu Shaoyang As if unaware of all this, he kept staring at the tip of his sword and shouted softly:

"Chuyang.."

The sea of clouds is rolling, and the red sun is slowly rising.

Bei Linjiang's expression was slightly ferocious, and he mocked: "So what if I have 60% sword intent? My 40% sword intent in the Ningzhen Realm is more than enough to defeat your 60% sword intent. I've said it before, talent can't smooth everything!"

Gu Shaoyang glanced at him and said calmly: "I've said it before, it's because of insufficient talent."

The next moment, a cold and deep aura rose up from Gu Shaoyang's body.

Everyone's eyes widened, as if they were seeing the most incredible scene in the world.

"This is.."

"Gu Shaoyang's third sword intent!"

Someone shouted this sentence in shock, almost tearing up their throats.

Before, Gu Shaoyang had already displayed a strange but powerful bloody sword intent, and then the amazing 60% Chuyang sword intent, but now, he has A third kind of sword intent actually emerged!

This is crazy!

Gu Shaoyang is only in the Juyuan realm, but he can comprehend three kinds of sword intent, and the level of comprehension of this third sword intent is obviously not low.

Is this still a human being?!

Even monster is not enough to describe his excessive talent!

Everyone was shocked and froze in place, seeming to have forgotten to breathe.

Bei Linjiang's pupils slowly dilated, and he was a little distracted. He was also frightened.

At this time , I saw a bright moon hanging in the direction pointed by Gu Shaoyang's sword tip.

A cold voice sounded in everyone's ears

"The sun and the moon... sink!"

The scorching sun is rising, the bright moon is hanging high, the hot and cold breaths are intertwined, the yin and yang are blending, and the day and night are alternating.

An inexplicable breath comes from Gu Shaoyang's sword, with a heart-stopping horror Power.

The sword carries the sun and the moon!

The extremely stunning sword light filled everyone's eyes, completely covering up all the rest of the brilliance of this world.

Snowflakes scattered all over the sky, and 40% of the sword's intention and sword were shattered.

Bei Linjiang's eyes widened. Yes, the sword light that canceled out most of its power hit him hard on the chest and flew backwards.

"Bang!"

The sound of Bei Linjiang landing was so clear.

The whole place was silent.

Everyone only saw Gu Shaoyang standing with a sword. From the beginning to the end, he had such an indifferent and noble appearance. There were only a few crazy thoughts in everyone's mind. Turn around.

Bei Linjiang was defeated!

Bei Linjiang, the twenty-seventh one on the list of heroes, was defeated?!

He was defeated by a peerless evildoer who was only eighteen years old, in the late Juyuan period, and understood three types of sword intent....

Chapter 87 The huge martial arts arena was deathly quiet. Everyone was immersed in the huge shock of Gu Shaoyang defeating Bei Linjiang, until a voice broke the silence.

"good. Bei

Hanjue, the leader of Beixue Manor, stood up with a big smile. There was no trace of displeasure on his face as if his beloved son had been defeated. Instead, he looked at Gu Shaoyang with great admiration and said slowly:"Qingyun Sect, out of the blue." A genius."

Everyone's body shook violently.

The elite among ordinary people are geniuses, the geniuses among geniuses can be called monsters, and the ones above the monsters are called geniuses.

Beihan definitely rated Gu Shaoyang so highly that he has never seen it before.

Some elders sighed. Then he said:"He is indeed a genius. I have lived for two hundred years and this is the first time I have seen a person who can be included in the list of heroes in the Juyuan Realm..."

Some elders echoed:"Unprecedented."

Others reacted to this.

Yes, Bei Linjiang is ranked twenty-seventh on the list of heroes. Now that he has lost, that ranking will naturally fall on Gu Shaoyang.

The twenty-seventh one on the Juyuan Realm's list of heroes... and he is only eighteen years old. He has understood three types of sword intent, and his understanding is frighteningly high...

Everyone took a breath, and their eyes almost overflowed with shock. It was so terrifying.

Only Tianjiao can evaluate.

Looking at the indifferent Gu Shaoyang on the stage, everyone felt excited.

Han Yu, the chief of Hanyue Valley, did not dare to draw his sword in front of him. He defeated Di Wenxuan, the chief of Tianfeng, with one finger, overwhelming the innate sword bones, and finally defeated Bei Linjiang in the middle stage of Ningzhen with his Juyuan body, and climbed to the list of heroes. Becoming the youngest person in the history of the Elite List.

This four-sect competition is really exciting.

They witnessed with their own eyes the rise of a peerless talent.

The battles Gu Shaoyang fought are all enough to be recorded in the annals of history for future disciples to look up to!

The Qingyun Sect disciples were so excited that they almost went crazy.

Tianjiao, Gu Shaoyang!

He is a disciple of their Qingyun Sect and their chief senior brother. How proud they are!

Lei Lie and Elder Lin laughed so hard that their mouths almost reached the back of their heads.

Now Lei Lie just wants to point at Beihanshan's nose and laugh at him. He's a bullshit innate swordsman and doesn't even have the qualifications to carry my good disciple's shoes.

When this news reaches Qingyun Sect, the sect leader will surely be extremely happy.

Gu Lingfei's pretty face was red, and she looked at Gu Shaoyang clenching her fists tightly, her eyes full of admiration and admiration.

"Brother Shaoyang.."

There are many female disciples like her in the four sects.

Gu Shaoyang is handsome, charming, and has unimaginable talents. He is truly the best match in the world.

If I could be his wife... just thinking about it makes me blush and my heart beats.

Only Ji Xuan's eyes were a little lonely. Gu Shaoyang's shadow was getting deeper and deeper in her heart, but she was getting farther and farther away from Gu Shaoyang.

She is also considered a famous genius girl in Hanyue Valley, but if she continues like this, it will be very difficult for her to even look at the back of Gu Shaoyang's neck, let alone walk into Gu Shaoyang's sight. what can we do about it? Alas... no one knows what a girl is thinking.

The four-sect competition finally came to an end.

Gu Shaoyang's deeds of conquering four sects with swords, defeating Bei Linjiang, and being listed on the list of heroes were quickly spread among the good disciples of the four sects.

Suddenly, half of the Yuan Kingdom was shocked.

Restaurants, tea shops, inns... wherever there are people in the world, people are talking about the name of Gu Shaoyang, the demon from the Qingyun Sect.

Gu Shaoyang is like a dazzling new star, rising strongly in the Great Yuan Kingdom...

Qingyun Sect, Gu Shaoyang is in a quiet valley.

The vegetation in the valley was fragrant, and a clear stream gurgled through it. There was a pavilion under him, and a small courtyard behind him, where several servants were busy.

Compared with the small building at the inner gate, this place is simply a mountain villa.

This is a treatment that only core disciples can have.

That's right, Gu Shaoyang was listed as a core disciple by Qingyun Sect Leader Wei Huan as an exception.

He also broke another record incidentally.

Promoted from inner disciple to core disciple in the shortest time.

Gu Shaoyang was dressed in white clothes that only core disciples were qualified to wear. He was sitting quietly under the pavilion by the stream. He had a handsome appearance and a cold temperament, just like an immortal.

Several handymen in the distance even looked at this side with a little caution in their eyes.

There were several things placed in front of Gu Shaoyang.

King Xuan's stone tablet.

After returning to the Qingyun Sect after the Four Sects Competition, Ji Feng immediately sent it over, and it was not a loan, but a direct gift to Gu Shaoyang.

"Only in the hands of Junior Brother Gu can this slate display its due value."

These are Ji Feng's original words. Of course, he does not rule out the intention of making friends.

The second and third items are secret books.

They were all sent by Lei Lie.

《"Electric Light and Thunder Sword" and "Xuanyuan Sword Manual", the former is a high-grade sword technique at the Earth level, and the latter is a middle-grade sword technique at the Earth level. Both are extremely precious martial arts.

Lei Lie has never been stingy with Gu Shaoyang. He didn't teach Gu Shaoyang "Electric Light and Thunder Sword" before because he was afraid that he wouldn't be able to understand it and it would be counterproductive.

But now that Gu Shaoyang's understanding was as high as a monster, Lei Lie was naturally relieved and passed the mantle to Gu Shaoyang.

He wished that Gu Shaoyang could realize it early and use the Lightning Lightning Sword to compete in the Heroes List in the future, so that everyone in the Great Yuan Kingdom would know that Gu Shaoyang was his disciple of Lei Lie.

«"Xuan Yuan Sword Manual" was won by Lei Lie from Bei Hanshan. This is not a sword technique, but a special luck technique.

Condensing Yuan Li into Jian Yuan and shooting it out at the enemy can achieve an effect similar to the Jian Gang in the Condensation Realm.

Gu Shaoyang is about to break through to the Ning Zhen, and this martial arts is a bit useless to him.

The fourth item is an exquisite token carved from white jade, with a small word "GU" on it.

It is Gu Shaoyang's core disciple certificate, and he can enter the third floor of the Chuan Gong Pavilion to choose a Kung Fu method every month.

As for the last thing...

Gu Shaoyang grabbed it. It was a gilded invitation from Zhao Yuan, the third prince of the Great Yuan Kingdom.

The invitation stated that His Highness the Third Prince heard about Gu Shaoyang's name and specially invited him to attend the deer-cutting feast in the imperial capital of the Yuan Dynasty.

If it had been in the past, Gu Shaoyang would have definitely ignored the invitation, even if it was the third prince, he had killed many royal children in Daqian Kingdom.

But according to the person who sent the message, Zhao Yuan not only invited Gu Shaoyang, but also other geniuses on the list of heroes.

For example, the thirteenth-ranked "Boxing Demon" Luo Tianyu, such as the seventh-ranked "Devil" Feng Lin, such as Bei Muxue, such as Wei Zhuang...

As you can imagine, this will be a feast.

The gathering of geniuses on the list of heroes will inevitably create extremely fierce sparks.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were full of fighting spirit. He wanted to cut the deer feast and test the world with Hanfeng sword!

However, you still have to break through to the Ningzhen Realm before going.

Gu Shaoyang's current combat power is certainly not inferior to that of General Ningzhen, and he can even defeat Bei Linjiang.

But Bei Linjiang was only ranked twenty-seventh on the list of heroes, far behind Wei Zhuang, Bei Muxue and others.

Without the cultivation of Ningzhen Realm, Gu Shaoyang would not be able to go far on the list of heroes.

"Sword Intention * 47"

Gu Shaoyang made up his mind and first absorbed the Sword Intent bubble that had just been refreshed on King Xuan's Stone Slab.

After his repeated absorption during this period, the remaining Sword Intent on King Xuan's Stone Slate has become much weaker. Maybe he will absorb it a few more times. will completely dissipate.

Gu Shaoyang also received a lot of benefits. His Shadow Sword Intention was also comprehended by 50%, and he was about to catch up with Chuyang Sword Intent.

"The power of the move "The sun and the moon sink" has become even more powerful.

Moreover, Gu Shaoyang has a vague hunch in his heart that if both sword intentions are perfected, this move will undergo a completely different change.

The sun and the moon will shine together!

That will What a glorious scene, Gu Shaoyang was looking forward to it.

Gu Shaoyang raised his sleeves, and dozens of high-grade Yuan stones appeared in front of him.

He slowly closed his eyes and used the Vast Sea Mysterious Technique, and the huge transparent cyclone in his Dantian began to rotate rapidly.

Breakthrough Ningzhen, just today...

Chapter 88

Because of the Vast Sea Mysterious Technique, Gu Shaoyang's Yuanli Cyclone is about three or four times larger than that of ordinary people.

This is also one of the reasons why he can challenge the Condensing Realm with the Juyuan Realm.

Without the support of huge Yuan Li, no matter how high the sword intention is, no matter how powerful the sword moves are, they cannot be used.

The huge cyclone of vitality rotates rapidly, like a river of stars.

Gradually, the speed of the cyclone reached a certain critical value, and the center of the cyclone suddenly collapsed.

The cyclone shrinks inwards and seems to be giving birth to something even more remarkable.

"extraction, vitality.."

Gu Shaoyang instantly extracted all the dozens of high-grade Yuan stones in front of him.

An extremely huge amount of vitality poured into the Dantian, causing the cyclone to collapse inward faster.

Countless Yuan Power was concentrated, and Gu Shaoyang felt that his Dantian was swelling outwards, as if it would explode at any time. finally..

"Boom.."

Like the sound of water dripping on a stone slab, a transparent and flawless drop of water appeared in the center of the Dantian.

It was completely condensed from Yuan Power. It was only a drop, but it was worth a full 30% of the total Yuan Power in the late stage of ordinary Ju Yuan.

Only such pure Yuan force can transform the sword energy and sword energy of Juyuan realm warriors into sword gang and sword gang, and the power of their moves will undergo a qualitative change.

The Ningzhen Realm is broken.

The first drop of Yuan Liquid is generated, followed by the second and third drops...

Ordinary Yuan Jue reaches the peak of the late stage and breaks through to the Ningzhen Realm. Ten drops of Yuan Liquid can be condensed, which is considered good. Ten drops of Yuan Liquid are generated. The above shows that he has a strong foundation and is a genius.

And Gu Shaoyang transformed all the energy cyclones in his body, generating a total of forty-nine drops of energy liquid.

Ordinary Ningzhen Realm masters can refine a drop of Yuan Liquid in three days if they have enough Yuan Stone and practice diligently.

This is equivalent to Gu Shaoyang's practice. He has just entered Ningzhen, but his cultivation is comparable to that of an ordinary warrior who has been in Ningzhen for more than four months. He even saves the time to consolidate.

But this is far from the end.

Gu Shaoyang once again took out a large pile of Yuan stones, continuously extracting, absorbing, and converting them into Yuan liquid...

He did not stop until he felt waves of "fullness" coming from his Dantian.

At this time, the amount of Yuan Liquid in his Dantian reached 499 drops, and further on, he would be in the middle stage of Condensation.

Ju Yuan breaks through the Ning Zhen, directly breaking through to the peak of the early stage of Ning Zhen. If this terrifying cultivation effect is revealed, it will definitely scare a large group of people.

Gu Shaoyang showed a look of satisfaction on his face and said to himself: "Now my conversion efficiency of Yuan Qi has reached nearly 80%, and my qualifications in my bones have also entered the ranks of monsters... It's a pity that my cultivation speed is so fast, this Yuan Qi The speed at which stones are consumed is also a bit scary..."

Gu Shaoyang has fought against so many geniuses along the way, and he has accumulated a lot of "root bones" and "comprehension" values that he absorbed along the way.

The root bone has been upgraded to the "monster level", and the understanding has reached the "genius level".

Now, if you give Gu Shaoyang any book of human-level martial arts, he can read it once and fully understand it. He can practice it to perfection within one day and advance it to a higher level within three days.

As for comprehending the first few sword intentions, it is as easy as eating and drinking.

However, when the sword intent reached 50%, Gu Shaoyang also felt a little struggling, and the speed of comprehension slowed down greatly.

Gu Shaoyang secretly sighed that his understanding was still low. If his understanding was so high that no matter what the sword intention was, it would be perfect once he understood it, that would be almost the same.

However, whether it is basic skills or understanding, the further you go, the more difficult it becomes to improve, and there is no rush.

This time of breaking the Ningzhen, all the more than 300 high-grade Yuan stones that Gu Shaoyang had accumulated during this period were consumed, leaving only 20 top-grade Yuan stones and thousands of middle- and low-grade Yuan stones left in his body.

Gu Shaoyang thought for a while and decided to put aside the cultivation matters for the time being. He planned to go to the Scripture Deposit Pavilion.

To break Ningzhen's cultivation, of course one must keep up with all aspects of martial arts.

He has no shortage of advanced sword techniques such as "Electric Light and Thunder Sword" and "Xuan Yuan Sword Manual", but he has to change his major skills and light body skills.

When they arrived at the Sutra Collection Pavilion, all the Qingyun disciples they met along the way looked at Gu Shaoyang with incomparable enthusiasm and reverence. They saluted him respectfully and called him, "Senior Brother Gu."

Gu Shaoyang nodded slightly, his temperament as cold as ever. Dressed in white, he looked even more distinguished in the eyes of his disciples.

At the entrance of the Sutra Pavilion, a disciple dressed as an inner disciple was sitting there, dozing off slightly. A trace of doubt flashed in Gu Shaoyang's eyes.

Wasn't it the elder who was here before? Why was it replaced by a disciple on duty?

Thinking of the old man's strong aura of twilight, Gu Shaoyang secretly guessed that the old man might be dead.

Shaking his head with a hint of regret, Gu Shaoyang strode into the Scripture Collection Pavilion, going from the first floor to the second floor... and directly to the third floor.

There wasn't even a single person on the third floor.

Only core disciples and elders are eligible to enter the third level. Those who have reached this level have no shortage of skills. They usually practice hard. Gu Shaoyang understands the reason after thinking about it.

There were a lot of books on the third floor. Gu Shaoyang flipped through a few books and discovered that not all of them were martial arts secrets. Most of them were insight notes left by the sect Xinmi and the senior disciples who matched the secrets.

This is good news for Gu Shaoyang. He can directly extract martial arts insights, which saves him a lot of effort.

At present, the most important thing is to choose a suitable major skill.

Gu Shaoyang flipped through it carefully

"《"Fanyang Kung Fu" is a mid-level Kung Fu technique. Its energy is as hot as fire and has the effect of burning the enemy..."

"《"Little Yang Qi Jue" is a middle-grade Kung Fu method at the Earth level. The cultivated Yuan Qi is strong and yang-neutral, and has the special effect of expelling evil spirits and destroying delusions..."

Many of them are yang attribute skills...

Gu Shaoyang was a little surprised, but although these skills were good, he was not very satisfied.

Gu Shaoyang has sword intent and does not care about the special attack effects attached to the techniques. He prefers techniques like the Vast Sea Mysterious Technique that have no special effects but produce pure and strong Yuanli.

In the middle of the process, he found a light body technique that made him quite excited.—
《"Glimpse of Light".

It is suitable for long-distance running and pursuit. In conjunction with the shadow-following skill, one is correct and the other is strange, which just makes up for Gu Shaoyang's slight deficiencies in body skills.

Otherwise, just choose a light body technique first?

It's okay not to change the Vast Sea Mysterious Technique for the time being, but it will no longer have the advantage in the Ningzhen Realm.

Gu Shaoyang was a little hesitant because he could only choose one skill and couldn't find his favorite major skill.

At this moment, an old voice sounded in Gu Shaoyang's ears

"Boy, haven't you chosen yet?"

Gu Shaoyang turned his head sharply and faced an old face with a withered face.

He was stunned for a moment, and then blurted out:"Elder Chuan Gong?!"

"Of course I am.."

The elder Chuan Gong groaned twice and said:"I'm hiding on the third floor. I want to take a rest, but you are walking around here and there, and you can't choose a secret book for a long time. I Had to come out.."

Gu Shaoyang smiled, but a trace of doubt flashed in his heart.

There are people coming and going at the entrance of the Sutra Pavilion. This old man has been there for several months and I haven't seen him like purity. Why does he like purity now?

Is he really about to die?

Gu Shaoyang took a peek and found that the twilight energy on Elder Chuan Gong's body was indeed heavier, with more than 2,000 points.

Thinking of his previous instructions to him, Gu Shaoyang couldn't bear it and simply extracted it.

Gu Shaoyang didn't see it, but at the moment when he extracted the twilight energy from Elder Chuan Gong, the old man's body trembled slightly, and a glimmer of light suddenly burst out of his cloudy eyeballs.

The next moment, the old man said slowly: "You see, you can't choose a suitable major technique, right?"

Gu Shaoyang nodded.

"Then come with me. There is also a secret book of exercises that no one has chosen..."

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Are there any hidden skills?

Gu Shaoyang was a little curious and followed the elder Chuan Gong to a small shelf and took out a secret book.

"Look at this.."

The elder of Chuan Gong handed the secret book to Gu Shaoyang with a half-smile.

Gu Shaoyang took the secret book and was slightly surprised when he saw the introduction of the secret book.

"《"Galaxy Sword Code", a top-grade technique on the earth level..."

It turned out to be a top-grade technique on the ground level.

The elder Chuan Gong said in a low voice next to him:"This skill is to integrate sword energy into Yuan Li and condense the sword energy liquid. If you practice it to the highest depths, your sword energy will be as majestic as the sea of stars, and there will be thousands of sword energy in every move and every move. Along with each other, the power is really terrifying.."

Gu Shaoyang's heart trembled, but he quickly couldn't help but frown:"If this is the case, then why is no one practicing?"

The elder Chuan Gong glanced at him and chuckled:"Of course there is a price for great power, Galaxy Sword Canon Condensation The sword energy essence liquid produced has its own sharp energy. Although it is extremely powerful, it will also cause great damage to one's own physique over time. In mild cases, there are countless hidden injuries, and in severe cases, direct sudden death... Moreover, this is actually It is a heaven-level skill, but all the skills above the Xuandan realm have been lost, so it is classified as a top-level earth-level skill..."

"boy.."

The elder Chuan Gong stared at Gu Shaoyang closely and said word by word:"If you want to choose this skill, you will have to endure the pain of being cut into pieces and be in danger of death at any time. Moreover, with your talent, you will definitely be in danger of death in the future. Can break through the Revolving Core Realm. When you reach the Divine Sea Realm, you have to find the follow-up skills on your own. You may never be able to complete them, and you can only stop at the Divine Sea Realm..."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flickered, and a look of hesitation and confusion flashed across his face, but he soon made up his mind.

"I have decided to take this"Galaxy Sword Code" as my main training method!"

The eyes of the elder Chuan Gong exuded a strange light, and he whispered:"Have you thought about it? Gu

Shaoyang nodded and said calmly:"If I don't even have this courage and confidence, how can I practice swordsmanship or martial arts!""

"hehe.."

Elder Chuan Gong smiled strangely.

Gu Shaoyang thought clearly in his heart

《"Galaxy Sword Code" really suited his martial arts, and it was very powerful, which made him very excited.

As for the shortcomings mentioned by the Chuan Gong elder, the hidden injuries can be compensated by increasing physical attributes; if the follow-up exercises cannot be found, Gu Shaoyang can choose to change the methods and practice them again, or directly maximize his understanding and derive the follow-up exercises by himself. It's not impossible.

Therefore, this"Galaxy Sword Code" is perfect for him.

It's just that...

Gu Shaoyang looked at the two secret books in his hand,"Glimpse of Light" and"Galaxy Sword Codex", with a somewhat embarrassed expression.

The core disciples can only choose one skill per month, but he wants to get both books now...

The elder of Chuan Gong seemed to see his difficulty, shook his head and said:"Boy, you are so arrogant, domineering and unscrupulous outside, but you are so arrogant and domineering outside. Why can't the sect know how to adapt?.."

Elder Chuan Gong waved his hand towards him:"Take both books away, just don't come next month."

Gu Shaoyang looked happy and said quickly: "Thank you, elder, for making it possible."

To express his gratitude, Gu Shaoyang conveniently put the book on Elder Chuan Gong. The dozens of newly emerged "twilight energy" points were extracted.

After Gu Shaoyang's back completely disappeared on the third floor, the Chuan Gong elder slowly said the "Brahma Sky Kung Fu"、《"Little Yang Qi Jue" and other exercises were put away

"This guy is still very discerning. None of the yang attribute skills that I specially selected for him were satisfactory. In the end, I chose that skill. I hope you won't end up like me in the end..."

The elder Chuan Gong sighed softly, but his eyes immediately lit up.

"..However, it is now basically certain that this boy is a rare and talented person like Yan Xingtian. I have only been in contact with him for less than a stick of incense, and the vitality in my body feels full. This energy The way of luck is really mysterious.."...

Gu Shaoyang spent three days transforming all the Yuan liquid in his body into Sword Qi Yuan liquid, referred to as Jian Yuan.

This sword element is different from the sword element mentioned in "Xuan Yuan Sword Manual".

The former is more than ten times more difficult and powerful than the latter in terms of condensation difficulty.

This is like condensing a ball of water into a sword and condensing a ball of air into a sword. There is a huge difference in nature between the two.

When the sword essence was first formed, only 160 drops of the 499 essence fluids remained in Gu Shaoyang's body.

He was cruel and took out twenty pieces of top-grade Yuan Stone, and added the amount of Yuan Liquid back to four hundred and ninety-nine.

But this time, Gu Shaoyang's strength at least tripled.

Now he casually slashes out a sword gang, which is comparable to the strike of an ordinary Ningzhen strongman using his martial arts conception. It is really abnormal.

"Ahem.."

Gu Shaoyang suddenly coughed violently. He spread his hands and saw that there was a bright red color on his palms.

"I didn't expect that with my physique, I would be injured just by practicing the "Galaxy Sword Code" to the beginning. This technique is too overbearing..."

Gu Shaoyang shook his head, with a wry smile on his pale face.

"Speaking of which, I haven't improved my physical strength for a long time. I can take this opportunity to make up for this shortcoming..."

Gu Shaoyang thought about it, picked up the gilded invitation in front of him, and said to himself thoughtfully: "I heard that the Yuan royal family has a Qilin army, and each of its knights is equipped with a fourth-level or fifth-level monster as a mount. The Emperor of the Yuan Dynasty There is a zoo of rare beasts, most of which are rare monsters... Maybe, this time I don't have to go into the Qilian Mountains to search like a headless fly..."

Qingyun Sect, Punishment Hall.

Lei Lie was sitting at the head of the hall, looking at a middle-aged man with a handsome face sitting on his right with a smile.

This middle-aged man is wearing the clothes of an elder from Hanyue Valley. Behind him, a girl with a mole between her eyebrows is standing uneasily.

"Brother Ji, we haven't seen each other for thirty years, right?.."

Lei Lie smiled politely and said:"Why do you have time to bring your niece to me today to reminisce about old times?"

Ji Hancheng looked a little embarrassed, coughed slightly and said:"Brother Lei Lie, I am here not for anything else, but just for Here comes the incident about my little daughter Ji Xuan"

"Um? What's wrong with her?"

Lei Lie said in confusion.

Ji Hancheng considered it and said,"I heard that Gu Shaoyang, the genius of your sect, is your disciple, Brother Lei?"

Lei Lie was startled. He looked at Ji Hancheng and then at Ji Xuan, with a look of sudden realization on his face.

"I understand. Brother Ji is also here today for the marriage between Ji Xuan's niece and my good apprentice, right?"

"That's right.."

Ji Hancheng nodded sheepishly, while Ji Xuan, who was standing behind him, had already turned crimson and her eyes were full of embarrassment.

"Well? Ji

Xuan suddenly reacted and couldn't help but interrupt and asked Lei Lie:"Elder Lei, what did you mean when you just said...?"

Lei Lie glanced at Ji Xuan approvingly and said,"My niece is still smart.."

He turned to look at Ji Hancheng and said seriously:"You don't know something. Bei Hanmei from Beixue Villa and Master Xiaoyu from Tianfeng Valley came to Qingyun Sect with their beloved disciple and daughter a few days ago. , just because I want to marry my disciple Shaoyang.."

"What?!"

Ji Xuan shouted sweetly, her beautiful eyes widened, and her beautiful face was full of incredible...

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Lei Lie looked at Ji Hancheng and Ji Xuan helplessly and said, "Brother Ji, dear niece, it's not that I don't want to help you. I'm not the only master in Shaoyang, he also learned alchemy from Lin Hesong.. You know Seoul, that girl from Bei Hanmei, she seemed to have such a leg when she was young..."

Ji Hancheng's handsome face was full of embarrassment. This was the first time for him to talk about other people's affairs behind their backs.

Lei Lie thought for a while and then said: "If it were me, I would certainly hope that Shaoyang could have a good relationship with niece Ji Xuan..."

Ji Xuan's face turned red and she was a little shy, but her big, watery eyes were full of expectation.

"But Shaoyang is extremely talented, and his character and strength are far beyond ordinary people. No one can influence him about getting married..."

Lei Lie glanced at Ji Xuan meaningfully and said, "In the final analysis, it still depends on what he chooses."

If Ji Xuan realized something, she couldn't help but said, "Uncle Lei, can... can you take me to see him? Have you seen him?"

Lei Lie replied: "He left the sect half a month ago."

"So where did he go?"

Ji Xuan asked hurriedly.

Ji Hancheng looked at it and shook his head. It's really not a good place for women to stay.

"The third prince of the Yuan Dynasty, Zhao Yuan, held a deer-cutting banquet in the imperial capital and invited the outstanding talents to attend... Shaoyang has been invited to go to the imperial capital of the Yuan Dynasty..."

"Yuan Dynasty Imperial Capital.."

Ji Xuan murmured a few words in a low voice, and suddenly a strange look bloomed in her eyes. She turned to Ji Hancheng and said firmly:"Dad, I want to go to the imperial capital to find Gu Shaoyang!"

Ji Hancheng was shocked...

On the spacious official road, a car The carriage moved slowly and slowly.

The horseman whipped his horse whip, turned around and said with a hint of respect:"Mr. Gu, ahead is Yunzhou. In three days, we will reach the capital of the Yuan Dynasty."

A cold male voice came from the carriage.

"Yeah, okay, I know...cough cough.."

Accompanied by a violent cough.

A trace of worry appeared on the groom's face, and he couldn't help but said:"Mr. Gu, how about I go to Yunzhou to find a doctor for you? Your body is....."

"No.

His voice became gentle,"Just hurry up and hurry up. I'm not seriously ill.""

"Okay, Mr. Gu, if you have anything to do, just give me your instructions."

The coachman nodded, yelled loudly and raised his whip.

The carriage had only traveled five miles when a large group of people suddenly appeared in front of it.

It was a group of merchants, and their people and horses were all crowded together. A scar was holding a ghost-headed sword. The man stopped in front of them, and there were several bleeding corpses at his feet.

It looked like he had encountered a robber.

"This hero, why did you kill the people in my Yunzhou caravan for no reason?"

A steward with a weathered face took two steps forward and bravely said to the scarred man.

The scarred man looked at him, put down the ghost-headed sword on his shoulder, and casually replied: "I'm here to see you. Personally, by the way, I would like to ask you for some money to spend..."

The steward's eyes glanced at the corpses of the caravan guards on the ground, and he said sadly: "If you want money, just tell me. Why kill... eh?" .."

In the middle of the steward's words, a finger-long gash suddenly appeared in his neck, and blood spurted out from it like a fountain.

The man with the scar shook the blood on the knife impatiently and spat: "There's so much nonsense. I can kill you if I want to. If you are so verbose, I will kill you too." .."

"Uncle Qin!"

Exclamations implying grief sounded in the caravan, and a girl with a beautiful face was hurriedly stuffed back into the carriage.

"Miss, don't come out.."

"Yo!"

The scarred man's eyes lit up, and he strode towards the girl's direction with the knife in his shoulder.

"I didn't expect to come across such high-quality goods. I haven't eaten meat for a few days, so I feel very good today..."

The scarred man had a lewd smile on his face, and blood was still dripping from his ghost-headed sword. The people next to him were too frightened to stop him.

Arriving in front of the carriage soon, the scarred man roughly pushed away several servants and stretched out his hand to grab them inside the carriage.

At this time, there was a handsome guard next to him who couldn't bear it anymore and stabbed the scarred man with a fierce sword.

"Asshole, stay away from our lady!"

The long sword covered with misty white light turned into a stream of light in mid-air, and its power looked quite extraordinary.

There was a little light of hope in the eyes of the people around.

But when the sword light was about to hit the scarred man, the latter suddenly turned around. Turning around, he slashed with his sword, and the terrifying sword energy, which was several times stronger than the sword light, poured out.

The sword light shattered, and the handsome guard flew backwards without even a grunt, and he didn't know whether he was alive or dead.

"Bah, you dared to fight me in the early days of Juyuan. I really don't know how to write the word "death"?"

The scarred man showed disdain.

He stretched out his big hand and dug into the carriage. With this panicked scream, a beautiful girl was pulled out by him.

"Haha, I have never felt comfortable in front of so many people. I will try it today..."

The scarred man laughed and tore the girl's clothes hard.

The girl screamed at the top of her lungs, her pretty face full of humiliation and despair. Everyone in the caravan looked at this scene, with pain and unbearable expressions on their faces, but they were helpless.

Even the strongest guard captain was killed by the scarred man with a single blow. What else could they do?

Just when the scarred man was about to succeed, suddenly, a cold light suddenly appeared, pointing directly at the scarred man's temple.

At the critical moment, the scarred man bent down hard and barely escaped the sneak attack.

"Huhu.."

A middle-aged man with a shaggy beard and a sallow complexion stood on the ground, holding a short knife and breathing heavily.

"Did you figure it out? I thought you would hide it until you die?"

The scarred man showed a smile of success on his face, pushed the girl away casually, and looked the man up and down.

"Tsk tsk... Tang Long, the knife in his sleeve, was also a genius who was expected to be a hero at the beginning. How come he has become so virtuous now?.."

"If you don't want to die, get out!"

The man with the sallow face cursed coldly.

The man with the scar turned cold, holding the ghost-headed knife in his hand, and cursed: "Don't be so fucking shameless, thinking that you are the genius you were before. You are just a waste with a destroyed Dantian. If you are sensible, please hand over the secret book of "The Knife in the Hidden Sword", or I will chop your head off with one knife..."

"You know that I am Tang Long and you still dare to come. Even if my Dantian is destroyed, I will still be in the late stage of Juyuan. Killing you is like killing a dog!"

"Ha ha.."

The scarred man laughed loudly and looked at Tang Long with disdain: "Don't think I don't know. After your Dantian was abolished, your strength regressed to only the middle stage of Juyuan. Moreover, the "Sword in the Hidden Sword" focuses on the hidden intention of the sword. Once it is released, it will Kill. You didn't even hurt me with the first blow, but you still want to kill me?"

The man with the scar said with a ferocious smile, "It's you who want to be a dog!"

As he said that, he roared and rushed over, Tang Long's face changed. Chang rushed to meet him.

The two of them were fighting each other, and the people in the surrounding caravan were terrified.

The battles between masters in the later stages of Juyuan are not too much to say that to ordinary people they are like fights between gods.

Within ten moves, there was a muffled groan, and a figure left the battle group in embarrassment and fell heavily to the ground.

It was Tang Long.

The scarred man walked up with a proud face and put the knife on Tang Long's neck, "Hurry up and hand over the secret book. I'm still in a hurry to play with the little beauty, hehe..."

The girl hiding in the corner suddenly turned pale with fear.

Tang Long spit out a mouthful of blood and cursed: "I will never give the secret book to you, a beast."

The scarred man's eyes flashed with murderous intent, and he shouted coldly: "Then I will kill you and collect your body!"

Seeing that the ghost-headed sword was about to fall, Tang Long's eyes showed despair.

At this time, a crisp sound of horse hooves suddenly sounded, which was particularly clear in the quiet field.

Everyone subconsciously followed the sound and saw that at some point, a carriage arrived in front of them.

The panicked coachman sat on the shaft of the carriage, turned his head and shouted into the carriage: "Mr. Gu, we seem to be in trouble!"