

## Attributes 91

### Chapter 91

The sudden appearance of the carriage made the scarred man frown slightly.

I saw the panicked coachman reporting the situation inside the carriage, and a faint voice came from inside the carriage.

"What's the trouble?"

"The road...the road is blocked"

"Is it a human being?"

"Um.."

The driver's face turned pale as he looked at the scarred man and the corpse on the ground.

Judging from his many years of driving experience, this must have been a disaster, and this was terrible.

A suppressed cough soon sounded inside the carriage, and then the sound continued

"It's easy to handle if you're a human being, don't worry about it, just go on...cough cough.."

"oh.."

The coachman subconsciously agreed, then immediately came to his senses, his mouth full of bitterness.

Walk? Where is this going?

My Mr. Gu, if you keep going like this, you might lose your head.

The scarred man stared here for a while, and finally saw that this was an ordinary carriage passing by.

The driver was an ordinary person with no martial arts skills, and there seemed to be a sick man sitting in the car.

He finally made up his mind and cursed coldly at the coachman: "Get out! If you dare to come here again, I'll chop off your head!"

The coachman shrank his neck in fright, and even the horse pulling the carriage was overwhelmed by the murderous aura of the scarred man. Have to take several steps back.

The driver thought for a while and decided to turn around.

But the U-turn caused the person in the carriage to notice

"how? Where to turn around?"

The coachman said bitterly: "Mr. Gu, it's really hard to get through the front." But don't worry, I'll take you another way, which will only take you three to five days..."

"Um?"

The owner of the voice seemed a little unhappy.

"Driver, stop first.."

The curtains of the carriage began to shake, as if someone was about to come out of it, and the intermittent coughing became clearer and clearer.

"I'll come out and take a look... cough cough.."

The next moment, a figure appeared on the carriage.

As soon as this person appeared, he immediately attracted the attention of everyone on the field.

This is an extremely handsome young man, tall and tall, dressed in white, with a cold and noble temperament. He looks like a noble prince from some royal family.

His face was a little pale, his eyebrows were slightly furrowed, and from time to time he would cover his mouth and cough lightly, as if he was infected with the cold.

But even so, everyone present couldn't help but sigh in their hearts: What a person with outstanding grace and immortality.

Even the girl who was almost insulted by the scarred man and was extremely frightened and nervous was dumbfounded when she saw the man, almost forgetting her current situation.

The brief silence was broken by a cold snort from the scarred man.

"Where did the pretty boy come from?.."

There was a bit of jealousy in the scarred man's eyes, and he yelled:"Get out of the way."

Many people had worried looks on their faces, fearing that the scarred man would suddenly burst out and hurt this unforgettable person. A rich and noble son.

But the handsome young man in white didn't seem to hear the scarred man's threats. He glanced at the field, frowned and said to the coachman:"What's the trouble? Didn't I tell you to just go forward? Come on, Hurry up and catch the bus.."

"this.."

There was a look of embarrassment on the driver's face. Aren't you kidding me? There are corpses all over the ground, as well as the ferocious evil man. Can't you see it?

"Hurry!"

The young man in white simply repeated it before getting back into the car.

But the scarred man couldn't bear it any longer. He dropped Tang Long, the seriously injured knife in his sleeve, and strode towards the carriage with the knife in his hand.

"What do you mean, pretty face? Are you really tired of living? I'm going to chop that pretty face of yours into ten or eight pieces today..."

The man with the scar was cursing. Suddenly, the young man in white turned around, looked at him with an indifferent expression, and stretched out his finger.

"Swish.."

In an instant, everyone saw that the fingertips of the young man in white shot out a brilliant sword light.

The scarred man's expression suddenly changed, and he raised the knife to resist.

But the sword light was too fast and passed by him.

The scarred man froze in place, motionless.

"Ahem.."

The young man in white didn't even look at him, frowned, coughed twice, and got into the carriage.

Everyone was wondering what happened just now, when their eyes suddenly opened wide.

I saw the stiff and motionless scarred man suddenly split into two halves smoothly, and together with his ghost-headed sword, blood splattered all over the floor.

"Well.."

Everyone was so shocked that their eyes almost popped out of their sockets, with expressions of disbelief on their faces.

What's going on?

The fierce and brutal man with the scar in the late Juyuan period, who couldn't even defeat Tang Long, who was on the list of heroes... was killed by the weak-looking young man in white?!

Isn't it too fantasy?!

Who is the young man in white?

Countless thoughts popped up in everyone's mind, and they were extremely shocked.

The girl hiding in the corner stared blankly at the carriage, seemingly forgetting to breathe, until someone pushed her gently and said, "Ms..."

She just woke up from a dream and stood up, but her eyes never left the carriage, which was full of colors.

Tang Long, who was lying on the ground, was also stunned.

Even if his Dantian was still intact and his strength was at its peak, he would never be able to kill someone in the late Juyuan period with one finger of sword light.

The hero list must be a master on the hero list!

Tang Long's eyes became excited, and the person who could do this in an understatement must be a strong man who ranked high on the list of heroes!

Thinking about it, Tang Long quickly got up, walked to the carriage, and bowed respectfully.

"Tang Long, thank you very much for saving your life. I wonder if you can tell me your name, sir, and I will repay you in the future..."

After waiting for a long time, until Tang Long felt anxious, a faint voice came from the carriage:"No, please get out of the way, I'm still on my way.""

"oh oh."

Tang Long stood aside in a hurry, fearing to offend the man in the carriage.

The carriage driver hadn't come back to his senses yet. His mouth was open wide and he hasn't closed it yet.

Sitting in his car, that man Mr. Gu, who seemed like a frail scholar, turned out to be a great warrior?!

The coachman was confused until a slight cough sounded from inside the carriage again:"Are you leaving quickly?"

It seemed that he was already a little impatient.

The coachman trembled hard, whipped his horse whip, and drove the carriage quickly forward.

Tang Long, standing behind the billowing smoke, looked at the carriage that was gradually going away, and then looked at the carriage that had already gone away. Unable to stay any longer, the Yunzhou caravan thought for a while, reached out and touched a certain spot on his chest, finally made up his mind, picked up his feet and quickly chased the carriage that had almost become a small black dot in the distance.

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"Ahem.."

Gu Shaoyang coughed heavily.

His face was pale and bloodless. He looked like a weak patient. It was hard to imagine that he was a powerful warrior in the Ningzhen Realm.

"This "Galaxy Sword Code" is really overbearing. I just tried to break through the middle stage of concentration, and it caused such a big backlash..."

Gu Shaoyang frowned and wiped away the light blood on his lips, and said to himself: "All the internal organs have hidden injuries to varying degrees. It seems that before the physique is further improved, I must not try to hit the middle stage of Condensation, otherwise I may soon lose my sword energy. Died from the body.."

Although he looked weak, Gu Shaoyang's strength was actually not greatly affected. It was just that his pure physical strength was suppressed, and he could no longer use the power of the second level and three images of Capturing Dragon Power as unscrupulously as before.

The rickety carriage suddenly stopped, and the coachman's respectful voice came from outside the carriage.

"Mr. Gu, Yunzhou has arrived. See if you can find a hotel to stay temporarily and wait until today before continuing on your way..."

Horses need to eat grass and drink water, and people also need to rest.

Gu Shaoyang thought for a while and replied: "Okay."

The coachman had already found a familiar inn, asked Gu Shaoyang to get off, and then asked the innkeeper to pull the carriage to the back of the yard for repairs.

"Mr. Gu.."

The driver suddenly approached him cautiously, glanced behind him and said to him: "That weirdo has been following us all the way."

Gu Shaoyang turned his head, and a middle-aged man with a sallow complexion bowed to him respectfully. It turned out that It's that "knife in the sleeve" Tang Long.

Gu Shaoyang just glanced at him briefly and then looked away, not continuing.

"Waiter.."

The coachman took Gu Shaoyang inside in a familiar manner, and then called the inn waiter to come over.

"Mr. Gu, what would you like to eat? Gu Shaoyang said:"

Look...well, order a bottle of wine for me."

At the end, he added:"I want the strongest one in the store.""

The coachman was a little surprised and thought to himself that he didn't expect that Mr. Gu, despite his delicate and noble body, liked to drink strong liquor.

But he didn't dare to ask more questions and asked the waiter:"Bring me a pot of good Bailiang Shao and cook a few more. It's a good dish, but it needs to be a little more refined... Just give me four big cakes and half a plate of pork head."

The waiter agreed and left, and soon all the food ordered by the coachman came out.

Gu Shaoyang took a few bites of the side dishes and stopped moving his chopsticks. The wine called Bailiang Shao was quite good. It was strong in the mouth, like a fire.

His body was like a fire. The pain that was like cutting with a knife seemed to be lighter.

The coachman was really hungry. He said a few polite words to Gu Shaoyang and then started to wolf down the food. Gu Shaoyang drank the strong wine alone.



Suddenly he noticed Tang Long leaning on the doorframe at the door. Sitting cross-legged next to him, with some sweat stains on his forehead, he was silently recovering his strength.

Even if he was a Juyuan realm warrior, chasing the carriage all the way to Yunzhou was still a big drain.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes moved slightly, and after thinking about it, he called the waiter and told the two sentence.

After a while, Tang Long was invited to the table

"Met the young master.."

Tang Long met Gu Shaoyang respectfully

"Let's eat some together."

Gu Shaoyang nodded.

Although he was in the carriage, he knew a little about what happened outside the carriage.

This Tang Long was also an extremely prosperous person before he came here. It can be seen from the scarred man saying that he was once expected to be a hero, but Later, someone disabled his Dantian for unknown reasons. For fear of being hunted by his enemies, he kept hiding in the Yunzhou caravan doing odd jobs incognito. Unexpectedly, someone came to visit him, and almost even the caravan was implicated.

If he hadn't happened to run into Gu Shaoyang , his bones must have been cold by now.

Tang Long was obviously very hungry, but he only tasted the food on the table. He looked like a man with strong self-control.

Tang Long sat upright, with expressions on his face from time to time. He hesitated to speak.

Gu Shaoyang did not urge him until he finally couldn't help it.

"Mr. Gu.."

Tang Long took out a well-preserved piece of light yellow leather silk from his arms, placed it in front of Gu Shaoyang, and said solemnly:"Young Master saved Tang Long's life, and Tang Long had nothing to repay. This secret book of "The Knife in the Sleeve" is a family heirloom of Tang Long's. I will give this unique skill to the young master today. I hope the young master can accept it..."

Gu Shaoyang squinted his eyes and looked at Tang Long. Tang Long's face was full of sincerity, as if he really just wanted to thank him for saving his life.

Gu Shaoyang said quietly:"Saving you is what I did casually. Since this secret book is your family's secret knowledge, just keep it and continue it."

Tang Long looked stunned and opened his mouth to say something, but he didn't know what to say. Where to start.

Gu Shaoyang just drank slowly. Tang Long struggled mentally and finally said with a wry smile:"If Mr. Gu doesn't help Tang Long this time, I will have no family to pass on this "Sword in the Sleeve"."

Gu Shaoyang laughed. , he had known that Tang Long's purpose would not be so simple. If it was just a life-saving favor, he would have already thanked him at that time. Why bother to follow him all the way and take the initiative to give him the family's secret knowledge?

"you say."

Gu Shaoyang raised his wine glass and took a slow sip.

Tang Long said:"I came to Yunzhou this time to meet with someone, relying on his power to stay away from the Yuan Kingdom and completely silence him and find traces, but I had no choice but to expose my identity in the battle just now. , the caravan is overcrowded and must have leaked my whereabouts..."

"Are you afraid that your former enemies will come to your door? Tang

Long smiled bitterly and said:"I did offend a lot of people when I was young and energetic, but those people who could be defeated by me were just like chickens and dogs and were not worth mentioning to Mr. Gu... What I am really worried about is that back then. The people who destroyed my Dantian.."

Gu Shaoyang suddenly became interested. He was indeed a little curious. With Tang Long's strength at his peak, who could defeat him and use the most vicious and sinister method of destroying his Dantian and cutting off his martial arts path?

"Who is this guy?"

Tang Long shook his head,"I don't know, I only know the name of their organization..."

There was a deep fear in Tang Long's eyes, and he said word by word:"It's called Tiangong!"

Gu Shaoyang raised his eyebrows, this name was really domineering.

With the name of Tiangong, how much ambition and strength must the founder have?

"I only hope that Mr. Gu can protect Tang Long for three days. In three days, my friend will arrive in Yunzhou. Then... I will be very grateful."

Tang Long saluted Gu Shaoyang with a pleading look on his face. He was really desperate.

Gu Shaoyang didn't answer, but picked up the light yellow leather silk on the table and glanced at it casually.

Tang Long was worried. , I wonder if Gu Shaoyang will agree.

Suddenly, Gu Shaoyang picked up a chopstick on the table.

I don't know how he did it, but the chopstick disappeared in an instant.

Then... a stunning light shot out from Gu Shaoyang's sleeves, It pierced the roof of the inn and scared the coachman who was eating so much that he almost jumped up.

Tang Long's pupils shrank slightly and he couldn't help blurting out:"The knife in his sleeve?!"

It's the Hidden Blade. He has practiced this secret book for decades, so he is very familiar with it.

But... how long did it take Mr. Gu in front of him from picking up the secret book to using the Hidden Blade?

Could it be that he just scanned it? After just one glance, he understood this secret skill?!

Tang Long was so horrified that he couldn't describe it. He felt that he had lived like a dog for the first half of his life, and even his outlook on life felt like it was about to collapse.

He had seen monster geniuses, but never seen such a monster. Genius?!

Who is this Mr. Gu? Where does he rank on the list of heroes?!

Tang Long took a deep breath, and the big stone in his heart finally fell.

Now that Gu Shaoyang has learned his hidden sword, this matter Naturally, he agreed.

Gu Shaoyang tapped his slender index finger on the table, making a crisp and rhythmic sound.

He smiled lightly and said:"This knife in the sleeve is a bit interesting, but I don't use it. This secret skill will be called... Qinglong in the sleeves from now on."

## Chapter 93

«"The Knife in the Hidden Sword" is not actually a serious martial art, it is a secret skill, ranking at the lowest level of the earth.

The shape of the knife is hidden in the sleeve, and the intention of the knife is hidden in the body.

Cultivated in the heart, once the sword is drawn, it will be like thunder suddenly appearing or a blue dragon rising out of the sea, unstoppable.

To practice "Sleeve Sword", you need to first cultivate a trace of sword intention in your body, and then slowly warm it up. The longer it takes to warm up, the stronger the power will be at the moment of shooting.

Tang Long rose to fame in his early years. He defeated many opponents who were stronger than him in cross-level challenges, relying on this secret skill.

Gu Shaoyang used the same method and tried it with a trace of Chuyang Sword Intent at will. In addition, the technique he majored in, the Galaxy Sword Code, contained the Sword Intent, so he successfully cultivated it easily, which made Tang Long ruthless. Very surprised.

Gu Shaoyang even thought that if he used the killing sword intention as a seed, cultivated it for a long enough time, and then used the "Blue Dragon in the Sleeve" technique to attack, combined with the "instant kill", the instant lethality might be so great that it would be difficult to kill someone. to the point of imagination

"For these three days, just follow me."

Gu Shaoyang gained a new secret skill, and he was in a good mood, and his attitude towards Tang Long also became gentle.

Tang Long was overjoyed and quickly bowed and thanked him: "Thank you, Mr. Gu. Gu

Shaoyang nodded and ordered: "I will stay in Yunzhou for three days. During this period, you will show yourself as my bodyguard." .."

Tang Long said in shame: "Young Master has extraordinary strength. How can Tang Long have the dignity to act as the Young Master's bodyguard? Tang Long can just be the Young Master's servant." .."

Gu Shaoyang was too lazy to care about this with him, and casually ordered: "First help me go to the city to buy five thousand ordinary fine steel long swords and a good short sword."

Tang Long blinked, a little dazed.

He knew why Gu Shaoyang used the fine dagger, but why would he buy five thousand ordinary stainless steel long swords?

Could it be that Mr. Gu has five thousand unarmed men coming to Yunzhou?

Although he was confused in his heart, he had been wandering around in the world for so many years after the big change, and had tasted the warmth and ups and downs of the world. Naturally, he knew what to ask and what not to ask. He immediately replied: "Okay, sir, don't worry."

As the sun set, Gu Shaoyang stood in the inn room, looking at the sunset and carefully looking at the newly made dagger in his hand.

The sword is five inches and six minutes long, just as long as Gu Shaoyang's hand, and one inch wide.

The blade of the sword reflected the sunset, shining with a soul-stirring cold light.

Gu Shaoyang has already tried it. Cutting stones with a dagger is as easy as cutting tofu.

It combines the "sharpness" and "toughness" attributes of five thousand fine steel long swords. Its quality is even better than the Hanfeng Sword in his hand, and is close to the level of a top-quality human-level treasure.

Hidden in the sleeve, it is not exposed at all and does not affect any movement of the arm.

It can be seen that Tang Long has put a lot of thought into it. This short sword is perfect for using the Qinglong in his sleeves.

"From now on, I'll just call you Yuchang."

Gu Shaoyang was very satisfied with the fish intestine dagger, and then he used the technique of "Blue Dragon in the Sleeve". The killing sword intention in his body trembled slightly, and slowly extended to the fish intestine sword, covering the sword with a light layer of blood..

The sword seed has been cultivated, and all that is left is the water grinding time to warm up the sword energy. As soon as

Gu Shaoyang took the Yuchang Sword away and hid it in his sleeve, there was already a "duk duk" knock on the door.

"What's the matter?"

Gu Shaoyang opened the door. Tang Long, who had put on clean clothes and tidied up his appearance, stood respectfully at the door and whispered: "Sir, the Yun family of the Yunzhou Caravan invited you over. They said they wanted to thank you for saving them. Lady's kindness."

Miss Yun family...

In Gu Shaoyang's mind, a poor girl with torn clothes and rainy pear blossoms appeared. He probably knew which Yun family it was.

After thinking about it for a while, Gu Shaoyang nodded and said, "Okay, where are they?"

"The carriage was waiting at the door of the inn."

Gu Shaoyang adjusted his robe, but accidentally touched the sword essence in his body, and coughed a few times.

Tang Long's eyes showed worry, and he hesitated: "Master, do you want to put on more clothes?"

Gu Shaoyang glanced at him casually, and his indifferent eyes fell on Tang Long. Tang Long's body tightened suddenly. In an instant, he felt as if he was being stared at by a wild beast, and cold sweat flowed down his face.

"Need not"

"yes."

Tang Long looked at the back of Gu Shaoyang walking by, secretly wiped his sweat, and couldn't help but whispered to himself: "What kind of strength is the young master? One look can scare me like this. I'm afraid I won't be among the top heroes. Five, right?. There seems to be no one named Gu among the top five heroes..."

Unable to figure it out, Tang Long shook his head and quickly followed.

The Yun family's carriage had been waiting at the door of the inn for a long time. The coachman greeted them respectfully into the carriage, then set up the carriage and sped towards the south of the city.

The interior of the carriage is quite luxuriously decorated, with a thick carpet on the floor and a soft couch with pillows. The drawers on both sides are filled with exquisite pastries and snacks.

It can be seen that the Yun family attaches great importance to Gu Shaoyang. It seems that they know that he is ill and specially make the inside very comfortable.

Gu Shaoyang randomly found a place to sit down, while Tang Long squatted at the door with his feet hunched, not daring to step even half a step beyond the thunder pool.

Gu Shaoyang had nothing to do and checked Tang Long's attributes: "..Root bone\*12, understanding\*8, vitality\*10.."

Wait...

Gu Shaoyang noticed something strange.

It was rumored that Tang Long's Dantian was abolished and his cultivation regressed. A large amount of vitality would definitely leak out if his Dantian was abolished. However, the amount of vitality leaked from Tang Long's body was less than ten points of vitality leaked from an ordinary Yuan Gathering warrior in a non-combat state.



It's not like the Dantian being abolished at all.

But his cultivation has truly regressed to the middle stage of Juyuan, and this cannot be lied to.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes suddenly focused, and he saw a small black bubble hidden on Tang Long's shoulder.

"..Toxicity\*2309.."

Tang Long was still poisoned?!

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed and he said:"Tang Long, come here."

Tang Long walked up to Gu Shaoyang obediently and said respectfully:"What are your orders, Master?"

"Take off your shirt and show me."

Tang Long was stunned, with a look of confusion in his eyes, but Gu Shaoyang looked indifferent and simply took off his shirt, revealing his strong muscles.

Gu Shaoyang asked Tang Long to turn around, and sure enough, on his shoulder Everywhere I saw a shallow, almost invisible black palm print.

"What's this? Tang

Long noticed that Gu Shaoyang was staring at his shoulder and explained:"I was attacked by the people from Tiangong. The slap I received during the fight almost broke my shoulder, but it's much better now.".."

"much better? Gu

Shaoyang narrowed his eyes slightly and said coldly:"I think the poison has penetrated into the bone marrow." Tang

Long's expression changed drastically:"What do you mean, Master?"

Gu Shaoyang said:"You said that your Dantian has been destroyed and your cultivation has regressed?"

"yes. A hint of bitterness appeared on Tang

Long's face, and he said:"Ever since I fought with the people from Tiangong, my Dantian has been leaking. No matter how hard I try to accumulate Yuanli, it will all be wasted in one night." In the past few years, I have practiced harder than before, but my strength has still declined from the peak of Juyuan to the middle stage of Juyuan..."

Gu Shaoyang asked:"How many blows did you take from that man from Tiangong?"

Tang Long recalled:"A slap on the shoulder, and a hard kick on the Dantian... The slap on the shoulder was okay. After I rested for a month It was no big deal. But the pain in Dantian lasted for half a year..."

Tang Long's face was full of pain when he said it. After all, Dantian is the foundation of a warrior. The destruction of the foundation is equivalent to the severance of the martial arts path. There is no hope of improvement in this life.

Gu Shaoyang listened to Tang Long's words quietly and said coldly:"You are wrong. The most serious injury you suffered was not the kick to your dantian, but the palm on your shoulder. Moreover, in my opinion, your dantian is also You were not destroyed, you were struck by someone else's vicious palm..."

"What?!"

Tang Long was shocked and couldn't help but screamed.

Chapter 94:

In fact, my Dantian was not destroyed, but poisoned.

Tang Longrao was determined, but he was still shocked when he heard Gu Shaoyang's conclusion.

"Relax your mind."

Gu Shaoyang held Tang Long's hand and used a ray of Yuan Power to penetrate into Tang Long's body.

Tang Long relaxed completely after a little resistance.

It is very dangerous to let other people's Yuan Power invade the body, but if Gu Shaoyang really wants to deal with yourself, just move your little finger and you don't have to waste so much effort.

Gu Shaoyang's sword energy shuttled through Tang Long's body, and the meridians where it passed were like knives cutting, and the pain made Tang Long sweat profusely.

Gu Shaoyang quickly let go, frowning Wrinkle.

There is nothing unusual about Tang Long's Yuan Power. All the Yuan Power returns to Dantian and then quickly disappears, as if being swallowed by an invisible mouth. It does look like there is a leak in Dantian.

But the status attribute will not That's a lie.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes narrowed and he chose to extract "Toxic\*2309".

In an instant, Tang Long felt that all his energy was leaking wildly, and his cultivation level dropped a lot.

"Young Master.."

Gu Shaoyang interrupted Tang Long's words and said calmly: "Try practicing first and see..."

Tang Long took a deep breath, took out a low-grade Yuan Stone, and closed his eyes.

After a moment, he suddenly opened his eyes, with an unprecedented strange light shining in them.

"Really..really.."

Tang Long looked ecstatic, looking at Gu Shaoyang as if he was seeing a god,"In the past, I absorbed only 10% of the energy in my dantian, but now I have retained at least 80%!"

Gu Shaoyang affirmed:"That's what you still have in your body. There are residual poisons left."

Because the toxic attribute bubbles on Tang Long's body did not completely disappear, but created a cooling time

"I guess that the people from the Heavenly Palace deliberately kicked your Dantian, pretending to destroy your Dantian, but in fact they injected a vicious palm force into your body... This alien energy is like a tarsal maggot, It keeps devouring your own Yuan Power and grows stronger. In the end, it is almost indistinguishable from your Yuan Power, so you can't feel it..."

Tang Long frowned tightly and nodded:"Now that I think about the situation at that time, it was a bit weird. That group of people first forced me to join, but I didn't want to, and then they took action. They could kill me easily, but they let me go smoothly. I escaped. Moreover, they have been tracking my whereabouts over the years. Every time they caught up with me, they only injured me and let me go after making fun of me..."

"You should continue to inject palm power to maintain the illusion that your Dantian is destroyed, and monitor your situation at the same time..."

Gu Shaoyang said thoughtfully:"It seems that your worry is not groundless. The people from the Heavenly Palace are not likely to appear, but will definitely appear again."

Then, Gu Shaoyang turned to Tang Long and said:"A few more times, I will It can expel all the vicious palm power from your body. However, you must be mentally prepared, as this may temporarily set back your cultivation..."

Tang Long said excitedly: "It doesn't matter if your cultivation level regresses. It's a blessing to be able to continue your martial arts."

As he said that, a look of determination flashed across Tang Long's face, and he suddenly knelt in front of Gu Shaoyang and kowtowed several times. , said in a deep voice: "Young Master has shown kindness to Tang Long, and Tang Long has nothing to repay. He is willing to follow Young Master in this life, and is willing to be Young Master's slave for the rest of his life."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed, and he said calmly: "You have to think about it. Yes."

Tang Long looked determined and nodded: "Tang Long thought very clearly."

Gu Shaoyang nodded, feeling quite happy in his heart.

Tang Long was able to rise to fame at a young age and almost reach the top of the list of heroes, which proves that his talent is the best choice. Now that his hidden injuries have healed, his future achievements may not be low.

Having such a subordinate by his side can help him a lot.

After becoming loyal to Gu Shaoyang, Tang Long immediately devoted himself to cultivation.

He has been idle for many years. Now that Martial Arts Mountain has regained its light, he must seize every minute to regain his strength.

"Sir, here we are."

The driver of the Yun family called respectfully outside the door.

Gu Shaoyang led Tang Long out of the car. At this moment, Tang Long seemed to have completely changed. The decadence in his body was gone, and his whole person was full of fighting spirit.

As the largest family in Yunzhou, the Yun family The Chamber of Commerce is rich and wealthy, and the gate of the mansion is also very grand.

Following the steward of Yun Mansion, he walked through the door and passed by the garden, pool and rockery. It was a scene of wealth and wealth.

"Is Mr. Gu here?"

Before I reached the hall, I heard a hearty voice coming from the hall, and then a tall, slightly wealthy middle-aged man came out with a large number of servants with a smile on his face.

"I was looking at the mountain in the clouds and saw Mr. Gu."

Gu Shaoyang nodded slightly towards the middle-aged man, coughed slightly and said:"Gu Shaoyang, I have met the head of the Yun family."

Yun Wangshan was a little confused when he saw Gu Shaoyang's handsome and frail appearance, but his face was still moved and he said:"Could it be that your Excellency became famous some time ago. Gu Shaoyang, the prodigy of the Qingyun Sect, who is ranked twenty-seventh on the list of heroes?"

Gu Shaoyang nodded.

Tang Long, who was following Gu Shaoyang, was obviously shaken, and his eyes looking at Gu Shaoyang became more awe-inspiring and respectful.

"Mr. Gu, please come in quickly."

Yun Wangshan warmly welcomed Gu Shaoyang in, and then asked his servants to serve him good tea, and plates of exquisite snacks were also served up like a flowing stream.

"Hearing that His Highness the Third Prince was going to hold a deer-cutting banquet in the imperial capital to entertain outstanding figures, Mr. Gu must be preparing to go to the imperial capital to attend the deer-cutting banquet. Yun

Wangshan said to Gu Shaoyang with a smile.

Gu Shaoyang nodded, and the two chatted for a few more words. There was an announcement from a servant.

"The lady is here."

The next moment, a girl wearing a goose-yellow skirt and as delicate as autumn water quickly appeared in the hall.

As soon as she saw Gu Shaoyang, the girl's eyes suddenly shone with light and her expression was very happy.

Then she walked slowly to Yun Wangshan, He called out:"Dad."

But her beautiful eyes never left Gu Shaoyang. Almost everyone could see the deep surprise and admiration in her eyes.

Yun Wangshan smiled and introduced to Gu Shaoyang:"This is my little girl Yun Yurou."

"I've met Mr. Gu"

"Hello Miss Yun. Yun

Yurou bit her lower lip and said shyly to Gu Shaoyang:"I received Mr. Gu's life-saving grace today, and I haven't had time to say thank you to Mr. Gu in the future.""

"It's a simple task, no need to be polite."

Yun Yurou wanted to say something else, but then an arrogant and domineering voice came from the door:"Uncle!"

After a while, two figures strode into the hall.

The leader was a young man in splendid clothes and jade belt. He was quite handsome, but his nostrils were upturned, which made people very unhappy.

Yun Wangshan saw something in the young man's eyes. Showing kindness, he said calmly: "Ling Hai, you are here."

"Uncle, I heard that Yurou's cousin was kidnapped by gangsters and her body was almost insulted. Is this true?"

The young man came up and spoke freely. Yun Wangshan's face suddenly darkened, and he scolded: "Who are you listening to?"

Yun Yurou was even more embarrassed and annoyed, and scolded: "Zhong Linghai! what did you say.."

The young man looked slightly embarrassed and said with a smile: "It's just fine if I don't have it. Aren't I worried about my cousin Yurou?"

As he spoke, he suddenly turned his eyes and fell on Gu Shaoyang. He frowned and said, "Who is this person?"

Gu Shaoyang didn't even look at him and just drank tea by himself.

A trace of shame and anger flashed across Zhong Linghai's face, and just as he was about to speak, Yun Wangshan had already explained: "This is the young hero who passed by to save Yu Rou, the Qingyun Sect's genius and the 27th-ranked Gu Gongzi of the Qingyun Sect."

"Qingyun Sect's genius? Number twenty-seven on the list of heroes?"

Zhong Linghai looked at Gu Shaoyang with deep disbelief in his eyes, and couldn't help but said: "It doesn't look like he is sick. He is not even as good as an ordinary person. He can't be fake. Uncle, you have to be careful, there are many liars in the world. Did anyone see this guy when he was saving people? Yun

Yurou stamped her feet angrily: "I and the entire Yunzhou caravan saw it with our own eyes.""



Zhong Linghai said thoughtfully: "Then maybe he colluded with that gangster and deliberately put on a show to deceive your uncle. I don't know whether he wanted to defraud you of money or sex, maybe both. have."

As he said this, Zhong Linghai glared at Gu Shaoyang with jealousy. He was unhappy with Gu Shaoyang as soon as he came in. He was too handsome, with a real pretty face, and his cousin Yurou kept staring at him, with a sweet heart like it was already tied to Gu Shaoyang.

Yun Yurou couldn't bear it anymore, she came up and pointed at Zhong Linghai's nose and scolded: "The bad guy was cut in half by Brother Gu with one finger, so why are you colluding with him? Zhong Linghai, get out of here, I don't want to see you again!"

Zhong Linghai insulted Gu Shaoyang, and Yun Yurou felt even more uncomfortable than when he insulted herself.

Zhong Linghai looked embarrassed and didn't know what to say. At this time, a person behind him stood up and said with a sneer: "Maybe it is true to save people. But if you say that you are Gu Shaoyang, the prodigy of the Qingyun Sect, who is ranked twenty-seventh on the list of heroes, I don't believe it..."

"Who doesn't know that Gu Shaoyang, the prodigy of Qingyun, can defeat the four sects with his sword, and his talent and strength are all top-notch. How could such a prodigy be a sick man?"

Zhong Linghai's eyes lit up, he clapped his hands happily and echoed: "Yes! Brother Xie is right. This person is definitely a fake!"

Gu Shaoyang's hand holding the tea froze. Behind him, Tang Long's temperament turned cold and he slowly took a step forward....

## Chapter 95

"Why, you are so angry after being exposed that you still want to take action?"

The man who spoke took two steps forward, his ape arms stretched out, and an astonishing momentum rose from his body. Tang Long, who had just solved the problem of his Dantian and his cultivation had regressed to the early stage of Juyuan, was suppressed and had to retreat. A few steps later.

Tang Long's eyes were slightly startled and he shouted in a low voice:"Ningzhen?!"

The ape-armed man smiled slightly when he heard this, crossed his arms over his chest, and said calmly:"I guess you still have some eyesight.

"Haha, you still dare to fight Brother Xie? Zhong Linghai looked extremely proud and smiled with his hands on his hips:"Brother Xie Wumian is the biological son of Xie Wuliang, the 'Dinghai Fist'. His strength is not comparable to that of some gangsters!" Yun

Wangshan was slightly moved and exclaimed:"Is this the Dinghai Fist Xie Wuliang who destroyed Lianyun's Eighteen Villages in three days?!" It is said that his cultivation has reached the late stage of Ningzhen. He should have had a chance to get a glimpse of the mystery of the Revolving Pill Realm!"

The ape-armed man is taller than ordinary people, with the waist of a bee and the back of a tiger, and a majestic body.

When he heard Xie Wuliang's name, there was a touch of pride in his expression, and he returned the greeting to Yun Wangshan:"My father has indeed been attacking the whirlpool. Dan realm, this time you should be able to advance to Xuandan after leaving seclusion. I took advantage of my father's busy cultivation and no one to supervise him, so I sneaked out and planned to meet the masters of the elite list. Unexpectedly,.."

"snort!"

Xie Wumian looked at the silent Gu Shaoyang and sneered, and said mockingly:"I didn't expect that when I first arrived in Yunzhou, I would meet a guy who was pretending to be a genius..."

"You are not allowed to say that to me, Brother Gu! Yun

Yu couldn't help but defend Gu Shaoyang tenderly.

Yun Wangshan pulled her and said in a low voice:"Young Master Xie, you can't say that. After all, Mr. Gu saved my little daughter's life.."

"Master Yun, you don't know something. Gu Shaoyang, the prodigy of the Qingyun Sect who is newly promoted to the 27th spot on the Heroes List, has surpassed the geniuses of the three sects Hanyue, Tianfeng and Beixue with his sword. He even defeated Bei Linjiang, the genius of Ningzhen Realm, with his Yuan Ju body. , his talent is astonishing... And this one.."

Xie Wumian pointed at Gu Shaoyang and shook his head:"Not to mention his cultivation level, I think his body is weak, not even comparable to ordinary people, how can he look like a warrior. And I heard that Gu Shaoyang is also born with supernatural powers, and his physical strength is comparable to that of three or four Super monster beast, how could it be like this?"

"this.."

Yun Wangshan's face also showed a strong look of doubt and hesitation. After all, Gu Shaoyang's appearance did not match the image of the sect's genius that he imagined in his heart.

"Oh, uncle, why are you hesitating? This kind of bluffing guy should have been kicked out of Yun Mansion long ago."

Zhong Linghai was fanning the flames next to him.

"father!"

Yun Yurou was so anxious that she was about to speak. Suddenly, Tang Long behind Gu Shaoyang couldn't bear it anymore. He stepped forward fiercely and reached out to grab Zhong Linghai.

"Anyone who insults my son deserves to be beaten!"

Tang Long's sudden attack made Zhong Linghai stagger back in fright. Suddenly, someone stood in front of him.

An arrogant smile appeared on Xie Wumian's face, and he punched hard. The terrifying Yuan Power belonging to the early stage of concentration surged in the hall. Non-stop, the momentum is extremely terrifying

"You dare to take action in front of me, you really don't know how to live or die! Conquer the world with your fist!"

Xie Wumian made a terrifying Gang Qi fist seal, which pressed Tang Long back continuously and was about to hit him. At this time, a white and slender hand suddenly stretched out from the side.

This hand contained unimaginable power. Sharp energy.

When it came into contact with Xie Wumian's Gang Qi fist seal, the latter suddenly collapsed and dissipated like a bubble punctured by a needle.

Xie Wumian's face changed drastically, with disbelief in his eyes, and he exclaimed : "How can this be?.."

Before he finished speaking, a palm reflected in his pupils got bigger and bigger.

"Snapped!"

Xie Wumian's strong and burly body flew out like a rag sack, causing a crash in the hall. The table and vases were shattered on the floor.

When he stopped, half of his face was slightly sunken, and he was lying on the ground. , twitching from time to time like a dying fish

"Well..."

Everyone on the field was stunned.

Yun Wangshan and Zhong Linghai stared at Xie Wumian with their eyes wide open, feeling as if they were in a daze.

The son of Xie Wuliang of Dinghai Fist, Xie Wumian was a genius master in the early stage of Ningzhen.

Just like that, he was slapped to death by the "fake Mr. Gu" who looked sick in front of him?!

It's incredible, the contrast between before and after is so great, it's like a dream.

At this time, there was a slight cough in the hall.

Several people turned around and saw that Gu Shaoyang was holding a piece of clean white silk and casually wiping the blood on his hands. While wiping, he said lightly: "There is a mixed bag of fish and dragons in the rivers and lakes. There are all three religions and nine streams." ..."

Gu Shaoyang pointed at Xie Wumian lying on the ground, shook his head and sighed: "Xie Wumian, the son of Dinghaiquan, I think he is just a liar selling Dali Pills on the street. Don't drag people like this over next time, so as not to taint him. caught everyone's eyes.."

"You say so, Mr. Zhong."

Gu Shaoyang glanced at Zhong Linghai lightly, and he turned pale with fright, and his legs could not help but tremble.

Yun Wangshan laughed extremely awkwardly on the side.

Yun Yurou burst out laughing happily.

She used Dinghai Fist. Xie Wuliang's son said that he was a liar selling Dali Pills on the street. Only the real genius Gu Shaoyang was qualified to say such a thing. How could

Yun Wangshan not be clear about it, so he quickly accused Gu Shaoyang.

"Mr. Gu, I'm really sorry, I'm really sorry... Someone's here, please thank me... and throw this charlatan out of the house..."

"uncle!"

Zhong Linghai couldn't help but exclaimed: "He is not a liar, he really is.."

"Snapped! Yun

Wangshan slapped him directly and cursed:"Get out of here, get out of here too.""

Zhong Linghai covered his cheeks and left dejectedly. After arranging all this, Yun Wangshan turned to Gu Shaoyang and said,"I'm very considerate of you today. I've sent someone to hold a banquet. Mr. Gu will stay in my Yun Mansion. , Yunmou can fulfill his friendship as a landlord."

Gu Shaoyang thought about it for a while and agreed. Yun Mansion was more comfortable than the previous inn.

Seeing that Gu Shaoyang agreed to stay in Yun Mansion temporarily, Yun Wangshan was overjoyed, and Yun Yurou's eyes also showed deep joy....

"I didn't expect that Xie Wumian was still a body refiner. The dozens of points of physique extracted from him were borrowed from my urgent needs..."

At night, Gu Shaoyang sat in the superior room prepared for him by Yun Mansion and silently adjusted his breathing.

When he defeated Xie Wumian during the day, he absorbed the attribute bubbles on the opponent's body and increased his physical attributes by dozens of points out of thin air. He immediately felt that the hidden damage caused by "Galaxy Sword Codex" was relieved a lot, at least he would not be as old as before. It's coughing up blood.

The physical attribute can only be refreshed by warriors or monsters who are successful in body refining. Gu Shaoyang has not met many body refining warriors. It is an unexpected surprise to meet Xie Wumian this time.

"Um?"

At this moment, Gu Shaoyang suddenly heard a low muffled sound not far away. The sound seemed to be from Tang Long.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes condensed, and he, dressed in white, floated out of the window like a ghost....

## Chapter 96

As soon as I arrived at the door of Tang Long's room, I heard bursts of sounds coming from inside.

"After your cultivation has regressed like this, are you still stubborn and unwilling to join our Heavenly Palace? Let me tell you the truth, as long as you nod your head, we will naturally have a way to solve the problem of your Dantian being destroyed..."

"roll!"

"court death!..Why has the Dura Palm power in your body disappeared so much?!"

Then there was the sound of a fierce fight.

Gu Shaoyang looked slightly cold and pushed the door directly. He saw Tang Long being hit by a man in gray and flying backwards.

Gu Shaoyang caught Tang Long casually and removed all the wounds from his body. Qi Jin.

Tang Long looked surprised when he saw it was Gu Shaoyang, "Young Master!"

"Heal first!"

Gu Shaoyang asked casually, and then stepped forward to block Tang Long. Tang Long quickly sat down cross-legged.

"you.."

The man in gray clothes wore a strange mask on his face, stared at Gu Shaoyang, and said: "It turns out that he has found a backer, no wonder.."

As the man in gray clothes spoke, he suddenly got angry and struck Gu Shaoyang hard with his palm. He immediately rushed towards the window without looking at the result.

Gu Shaoyang snorted and sneered: "Want to escape?"

The sword energy surged inside his body. Gu Shaoyang put his fingers together with the sword and fired out a brilliant sword light. He neutralized the power of his palms and then lightly turned and chased the man in gray.

"Ning Zhen Realm?!"

The man in gray clothes screamed in surprise, and struck out a few times with his palms wildly, but was easily defused by the light of the sword, and then passed through his chest.

"puff.."

The man in gray spit out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground

"Are you from the Heavenly Palace?"

Gu Shaoyang looked at him coldly.

The man in gray stared at Gu Shaoyang for a long time, and said with a strange smile: "I recognize you, you are one of our targets, don't be too happy, it will be your turn soon..Ha ha.."

After saying that, he tilted his head, blood flowed from under his mask, and he soon became silent.  
died?

Gu Shaoyang frowned. He originally wanted to press this person for a few more questions, but he didn't expect that the other person simply committed suicide.

Gu Shaoyang took two steps forward and lifted off the mask on the man in gray, revealing a pale and sinister young face.

"The little stick king! Hu Shuang!"



Tang Long, who had just finished healing his wounds and looked this way, couldn't help but exclaimed

"Do you recognize him? Tang

Long nodded,"Hu Shuang is also a well-known genius warrior. His strength is almost the same as mine when I was at my peak. I heard that he has a bold personality and is eager for justice. I didn't expect him to be from the Heavenly Palace."

Gu Shaoyang remained silent, taking off the low-grade spirit storage ring on the finger of the man in gray, and opened it. There were dozens of high-grade Yuan stones, hundreds of middle- and low-grade Yuan stones, and two secret books, one of which was a low-grade Earth-grade one."Unparalleled Stick Technique".

In addition, there was a pile of messy debris. Gu Shaoyang found a heavy black token that seemed to be made of iron wood. The towering palace was engraved on one side. There is a small word"soldier" engraved on one side.

Token of Tiangong?!

I just don't know what level it represents and what it means.

Before Hu Shuang died, he recognized Gu Shaoyang and said that he was Tiangong's next target. This made him heartbroken. There was a faint layer of haze.

However, the soldiers were coming to cover up the water and the earth. It was useless to worry now. He could only wait for the people from the Heavenly Palace to take action again.

"When will your friend arrive? Gu

Shaoyang asked Tang Long.

Tang Long said solemnly:"He will arrive in Yunzhou in two days." Since Tang Long decided to follow the young master, he would never go back on his word. The main reason is that I stored a large number of Yuan Stones with him. I originally wanted to use them to save my life, but now that my martial arts career has resumed, I have to take out all these Yuan Stones for training..."

Gu Shaoyang nodded and said, "Who is your friend?"

Tang Long replied, "His name is Fu Ruhai, and he is from Wanbao Pavilion."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed, Wanbao Pavilion...

Two days later, Gu Shaoyang and Tang Long appeared in a secret box of a restaurant in Yunzhou City.

"Wanbao Pavilion's business is spread across the nine countries, ranging from the auction of magic weapons, panaceas and martial arts skills, to the exchange of yuan stones, slave sales, capturing monsters, hunting down and buying murderers... As long as it is a profitable business, they will accept it. And its reputation has always been very good, and it is an extremely powerful organization. My friend is one of the most ordinary stewards.."

Tang Long was explaining the origin of Wanbao Pavilion to Gu Shaoyang when his eyes suddenly lit up and he whispered: "Master, he is here."

Gu Shaoyang looked up and saw a round middle-aged man wearing a luxurious brocade dress full of gold and silver jewels. The fat young man walked into the box

"Brother Tang, long time no see..."

The fat man in rich clothes smiled and arched his hands towards Tang Longgong, then turned to Gu Shaoyang

"Who is this.."

Tang Long introduced: "My young master, whose surname is Gu"

"oh oh.

A trace of doubt flashed in the fat man's eyes, but he still greeted Gu Shaoyang in a friendly manner: "Hello, Mr. Gu."

Gu Shaoyang nodded slightly.

Tang Long couldn't wait to say to the fat man: "Manager Fu, those Yuan stones I stored in your Wanbao Pavilion.."

Fu Ruhai interrupted with a smile: "Brother Tang, don't worry, I've already prepared those Yuan stones for you. I'm sure you can send them to a place where no one can find you, and you can live the rest of your life comfortably."

Tang Long frowned and said: "Manager Fu, I have changed my mind now. I don't want to leave. I want to get back my Yuan Stone. I know the rules. This time I broke my promise. I am willing to pay half of the Yuan Stone as compensation. I only need the remaining Just put down half of it.."

"Um.."

Fu Ruhai's fat face couldn't help but wrinkle, wondering: "What should I do? I've taken care of it for you and your son.." "

"My young master, what do you mean?!"

Tang Long felt something was wrong.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes narrowed slightly, and a cold light came out.

Fu Ruhai sighed, and said quietly: "I mean, I have already brought everyone, and this time I want to lead You went to heaven together..!!"

Tang Long's expression changed drastically, and he subconsciously wanted to catch Fu Ruhai.

But Fu Ruhai had already retreated quickly, and then, a figure broke through the door, accompanied by wild laughter.

"Hahaha, I was lucky today. Not only did I catch a small fish that escaped a few years ago, but I also brought the hottest big fish to my mouth..."

The person coming was fierce, his energy was surging, and he was emitting unimaginable terrifying power.

He also wore a strange and sinister mask on his face, which looked much more advanced than the one worn by Hu Shuang.

Tang Long's face suddenly became extremely expressionless, and Gu Shaoyang's eyes quickly calmed down, and he said slowly:"Ning Zhen, in the later stage.."

The masked man glanced at Gu Shaoyang approvingly, nodded and said:"I have good eyesight. Since I know that I am in the late stage of Ningzhen, I should be more knowledgeable to avoid suffering more physical pain."

Gu Shaoyang smiled slightly and placed his right hand lightly on the long sword. , Feng Qingyun said calmly:"I haven't fought in the late stage of Ningzhen yet. It just so happens that I will test the sword with you today!"

As he said that, a stunning sword light slashed diagonally towards the masked man.

"Chuyang.."

In an instant, Gu Shaoyang's sword seemed to be carrying the rising sun, carrying thousands of golden lights, rolling down on the masked man with majestic force.

The masked man laughed loudly and slapped his hand slowly, almost shaking the whole room.

"You are worthy of being the evildoer who is favored by Master Tianguan. You are really powerful... But you still need to let me help you polish off your arrogance as a genius..."

"Bang!"

The swords clashed, and a terrifying loud noise exploded in the room...

Gu Shaoyang stepped back a few steps. The palm power of this masked man in the late stage of Ningzhen was as strong as the abyss, and with the bonus of several hundred palms, even he had to avoid the sharp edge temporarily.

The masked man knocked Gu Shaoyang away with a palm, and said with emotion: "I originally heard rumors that Qingyun Sect had a genius, and I thought it was an exaggeration. I didn't expect you to be a bit stronger than the rumors... 60% sword power. ah.."

There was deep jealousy and admiration in the masked man's eyes, "Gu Shaoyang, if you join my Tiangong, I guarantee that you will be able to sit on the position of Youshen within three years. It is not impossible for you to become a Heavenly Official or even a Star Lord in the future."

"Youshen, Xingjun.."

A look of curiosity appeared on Gu Shaoyang's face, and he narrowed his eyes and asked: "Is this the classification of your Tiangong?" The masked man seemed to be sure of victory, and was not in a hurry to capture Gu Shaoyang immediately, but patiently explained to him: "The Tiangong's hierarchy is it's so huge that you can't imagine it. Only Juyuanjing has the qualifications to join, and.."

The masked man pointed at Tang Long and said: "Only talented Juyuan realm warriors like him with outstanding talents can be selected by us. After joining, they can become heavenly soldiers after several mission assessments. You can compare with him in the Tiangong general chart. I don't know how high your ranking is. I guarantee that you will become a Heavenly Soldier as soon as you enter the Heavenly Palace. You will be promoted to a Traveling God when you reach the late stage of Ningzhen..."

"Maybe you don't quite understand when I tell you this..."

The masked man smiled and said: "Gu Shaoyang, do you know that there are nearly a hundred heavenly soldiers, twelve wandering gods, and four heavenly officials in the entire Great Yuan Kingdom. Each of the heavenly officials is a powerful person in the Xuandan realm, and above the heavenly officials there are Divine Sea Star Lord, above the Star Lord, there are divine generals and heavenly kings...the cultivation of those beings has long reached a level beyond your imagination..."

"Now do you know how unwise it is to fight against my Heavenly Palace?"

Gu Shaoyang frowned. He seemed to be moved by the masked man's words. He was hesitating and thinking...

When the masked man saw his heartbeat, he gradually relaxed his vigilance and continued to follow the instructions: "There are many masters in the Tiangong, and there are countless magical and secret skills. As long as you are a Tiangong Effectiveness, even heaven-level skills have a chance to obtain... Gu Shaoyang, you are extremely talented and a hidden dragon. The Great Yuan Kingdom is just a small pond to you, and a small pond cannot raise a real dragon. Heaven is your destination, the place where you can reach your full potential.."

Gu Shaoyang seemed to have finally made up his mind and said in a deep voice: "Okay! I am willing to join Tiangong, but there is a condition.."

The masked man smiled and said cheerfully: "You can just say it, as long as it's not too much, I will agree on behalf of Tiangong."

Gu Shaoyang considered it and said: "My condition is.."

Suddenly, Gu Shaoyang's eyes burst with strong murderous intent, and he said coldly: "I just want you to die first!"

A sword with 60% Chuyang Sword Intent bloomed again, and the half-red sun floating above the sea of clouds breathed golden light.

The masked man was ashamed and angry, and shouted: "You are shameless, then I will take you down first! Thirty percent, Duoluo palm power!"

A black giant palm that was clearer and larger than before was fiercely directed at Gu Shaoyang's sword light Push it.

There was a stalemate between the sword light and palm seal for a moment, and Gu Shaoyang was pressed back by the masked man's powerful energy.

"I don't know how high the sky is and how high it is.."

The masked man kept laughing.

At this moment, Gu Shaoyang, who was flying back, suddenly let go of the sword in his hand, his eyes were cold, and he said coldly: "Azure dragon in the sleeve!"

The next moment, an indescribable and terrifying sword light suddenly burst out from his sleeve.

Killing intent filled the entire room, and the masked man's expression changed drastically before he could resist.

He saw a red sword light flashing in the void.

Immediately afterwards, the black palm print in front of him suddenly collapsed, and the masked man froze in place, looking at Gu Shaoyang steadily, his eyes full of shock and disbelief.

"you.."

As soon as he opened his mouth, a stream of blood shot out from his heart, and he leaned back heavily.

Behind him, a sharp dagger plunged into the wall, completely engulfed.

With the green dragon in his sleeve, 20% of the killing sword intent, plus instant kill, the masked man in the late stage of Ningzhen died cleanly.

"You...you...you actually killed Tiangong Youshen.."

Fu Ruhai, who was hiding in the corner, was as white as paper at this time, staring at Gu Shaoyang in horror, and the fat all over his body was trembling.

He rolled around and tried to run out of the room, but was pressed down by Tang Long's palm.

Gu Shaoyang took a deep breath, coughed a few times, and while quickly recovering the energy consumed in the battle, he hid the fish intestine sword on the wall again in his sleeve.

Then he walked up to the masked man and took off the mask on his face, revealing an old and shocked face.

"This is...Dinghai Fist Xie Wuliang. Tang

Long walked over and said in a deep voice:"I didn't expect that he is also a member of the Heavenly Palace, and his status is not low." Dinghaiquan has been in seclusion for the past few years, claiming to have broken through the Xuandan. It turns out that it is secretly helping Tiangong."

Gu Shaoyang thought of Xie Wumian, who was knocked unconscious by his palm before. He didn't know how that guy would feel if he knew that his father also died in his own hands.

Gu Shaoyang took off the spirit storage ring on Xie Wuliang's hand. The person and wealth of Tiangong They all seem to be quite rich. Xie Wuliang's strength in the late stage of Condensation uses a middle-grade spirit storage ring.

There are dozens of top-grade Yuan stones, hundreds of high-grade Yuan stones, thousands of middle-grade Yuan stones, and a local middle-grade Yuan stone. A high-grade"Dinghai Fist" secret book and a local high-grade"Dora Palm" secret book.

In addition, there is a white token with a small word"Wandering God" engraved on it.

If you guessed correctly, this"Dora Palm" is the martial arts that planted the sinister palm power in Tang Long's body.

Gu Shaoyang looked at Xie Wuliang's body on the ground and the white token. His eyes moved and he slowly put on the strange and ferocious mask.

Wanbao Pavilion Fu Ruhai looked at him blankly and murmured:"What do you want to do?".."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were cold, and the ferocious mask on his face added a bit of terror and ferocity to him.

"The people in the Heavenly Palace act secretly, and even their own people don't know who they are in reality..."



Fu Ruhai slowly opened his eyes, and his whole body was shaking like chaff: "You are so audacious in pretending to be a Tiangong soldier, you are so audacious..."

Gu Shaoyang raised his right hand slightly, took Fu Ruhaixu into his hand, and strangled his neck tightly.

He stared at Fu Ruhai, whose eyes became more and more bulging, and he slowly said word by word: "It doesn't matter if I'm fake, as long as I don't tell you, no one in the world will know about it..."

"Click! Gu

Shaoyang twisted Fu Ruhai's neck and said in a cold voice: "From now on, I will be a member of the Tiangong Palace, a wandering god on duty!"

A strong and cold murderous intention enveloped the entire audience. Tang Long half-knelt in front of Gu Shaoyang, lowered his head deeply, and said respectfully: "Master, please give Tang Long the mask of the Heavenly Soldier. Tang Long is willing to follow you to the death."

A cold smile appeared on Gu Shaoyang's face, and his eyes flashed.

Since his name is on Tiangong's general chart and he has entered Tiangong's sight, he might as well follow the trend and become a fake wandering god, which is just right. Explore what kind of existence Tiangong is....

One day later, a luxurious carriage was parked outside Yun Mansion, with Tang Long sitting in front of the carriage as the driver.

Gu Shaoyang said goodbye to Yun Wangshan and Yun Yurou.

Yun Yurou's eyes when looking at Gu Shaoyang were filled with overwhelming love, and she said reluctantly: "Brother Gu, do you have to go?"

Gu Shaoyang said calmly: "Miss Yun, see you later."

Then he said goodbye to Yun Wangshan and boarded the carriage.

Tang Long held the reins steadily, made a slight movement, and the carriage rushed out quickly.

Yun Yurou looked at the back of the gradually shrinking carriage, with tears in her eyes, and murmured: "Brother Gu.."

Looking at Yun Yurou's appearance, Yun Wangshan didn't know that his daughter had a deep love for her, but he could only shake his head helplessly and said comfortingly: "Yurou, although our Yun family is rich, we are just a family of ordinary merchants. People like Mr. Gu are too far away from us. You'd better give up as soon as possible..."

Yun Yurou bit her lower lip tightly, her long eyelashes were wet, and her tears fell down like broken pearls....

Two days later.

A carriage drove staggering into the capital city of Yuan Dynasty.

Tang Long respectfully reported to the carriage: "Sir, we are here."

The curtain of the carriage opened, revealing a handsome and indifferent young face.

Gu Shaoyang took a brief look at this prosperous capital city, then lowered the car curtain and said calmly: "Okay, let's go directly to the third prince's house."

Tang Long nodded in agreement.

Soon, the carriage arrived at the third prince's residence. Tang Long showed the gilded invitation to identify Gu Shaoyang, and his servants quickly went in to report.

After a while, the sound of a large number of people walking around was heard in the house. Before the people arrived, a burst of hearty laughter could be heard from afar.

Gu Shaoyang stood tall and tall at the door of the mansion. When he looked up, he saw a handsome young man wearing a purple-gold robe and full of nobility walking towards him with a spring breeze on his face. There were many servants behind him, and his posture was quite grand.

The third prince, Zhao Yuan, did not expect that he would come out to receive him in person. Gu Shaoyang was a little surprised.

"I have long heard about the name Gu Shaoyang, the prodigy of the Qingyun Sect, and today I saw that he was indeed very distinguished..."

Zhao Yuan walked up to Gu Shaoyang with a face of joy, then took his hand affectionately and said: "Brother Gu, please come in quickly!"

Gu Shaoyang followed Zhao Yuan into the palace. The scene in the palace was even more beautiful than that of the Yun family, a wealthy family in Yunzhou. Dozens of times richer and more magnificent.

Zhao Yuan spoke enthusiastically to Gu Shaoyang along the way: "I'm older than you, so I'll call you Shaoyang from now on."

"Your Highness is free"

"Just call me Zhao Yuan, no need to be too outspoken"

"May I ask, Your Highness, how many people on the list of heroes have come so far?"

"About half of them. Boxing Demon Luo Tianyu, who is ranked thirteenth on the Heroes List, Wu Zanghai, who is ninth, and Little Beast King, who is twenty-fourth. They have all arrived, as well as Wei Zhuang, who is from the same clan as you. It is said that Also on the way. Before the deer-cutting feast started, I estimated that at least 80% of the heroes would be on the list."

When he spoke, Zhao Yuan showed a strong look of determination and pride on his face, as if he was sure that the people he mentioned would arrive.

Gu Shaoyang was a little surprised. He came here to test the swordsmanship among the heroes, but not everyone on the list of heroes is the best. How come so many people are so belligerent? Perhaps seeing Gu Shaoyang's doubts, Zhao Yuan smiled and explained: "You came early and you may not have heard of some things. After I sent out the invitation, I also specially asked people to inform everyone." Lu Junjie. This time, I, the Great Yuan Royal Family, will use a local high-grade technique, a mid-grade earth-grade treasure, and a sixth-grade Yuan-breaking elixir to reward the three heroes who performed most outstandingly at the Deer Cutting Feast...Do you think these people will be moved?.."

Gu Shaoyang suddenly felt enlightened, and at the same time he was even more surprised.

Needless to say, there is no need to talk about the secrets of high-level skills in the earth level. The huge Qingyun Sect only has a few inheritances.

The treasures of the middle grade on the earth level are worth at least hundreds of top-grade Yuan stones.

The most precious thing is the sixth-grade Po Yuan Dan, which can increase the success rate of breaking through the Xuan Dan realm by a full 20% in the late stage of Ning Zhen. No wonder it has caused countless geniuses to become commotion.

To be honest, Gu Shaoyang was also a little moved.

However, Zhao Yuan is not a fool. He brought out a lot of good things for everyone to fight for, which must contain the meaning of solicitation.

Needless to say, Zhao Yuan only needs to recruit a quarter of the heroes to serve him for this deer-cutting feast. He will be half assured as the next emperor of the Yuan Dynasty.

It's no wonder that he is so attracted to Gu Shaoyang. After all, there are many benefits to getting acquainted with a genius who is extremely talented and has a bright future.

"..Boxing Demon Luo Tianyu and Zanghai Sword Wu Zanghai are not in the palace now, only the Little Beast King Qi Ye is in the palace now. You two are both geniuses on the list of heroes. Why don't you let me introduce you to each other?"

Gu Shaoyang thought for a while, nodded and said:"I can't ask for it."

Zhao Yuan seemed very happy and walked faster.

Gu Shaoyang soon saw the little beast king Qi Ye who Zhao Yuan said was ranked 24th on the list of heroes.

A sturdy young man about twenty years old , thick eyebrows and big eyes, wearing clothes made of animal skins, with bare feet.

Under his feet and on his shoulders squatted a black demon wolf and a snow-white divine eagle respectively. The sixth-level demon beast Black Wolf, the fifth-level demon wolf The super monster beast Snow Eagle.

The strength of these two monsters alone is enough to match the average late stage Ning Zhen. If Qi Ye's own strength is only in the early stage of Ning Zhen, which is slightly weaker, otherwise he would be on the list of heroes. His ranking would not be so low.

Qi Ye's eyes looked at Gu Shaoyang like a wild beast staring at its prey, full of aggressive aggression

"Are you Gu Shaoyang?"

"I've been hearing your name mentioned a while ago, and it makes my ears go numb..."

Qi Ye stared at Gu Shaoyang, licked his lips, gave an evil smile, and said,"Why don't we have a fight first?"

Gu Shaoyang nodded and said calmly,"As you wish."

The smile at the corner of Qi Ye's mouth suddenly widened..

Zhao Yuan hurriedly came out to smooth things over,"Why don't we wait until we finish drinking tea to discuss things? I've already asked someone to make the best tea..."

Qi Ye grinned and said: "Your Highness, Third Prince, I like to drink cold tea. I just wait for the tea to cool down before drinking it.".."

Zhao Yuan smiled bitterly and wanted to speak, but was interrupted softly by Gu Shaoyang

"Third Prince, don't worry. It won't be too late to drink your tea after I defeat him."

Gu Shaoyang said it as if he was talking about an extremely ordinary trivial matter, and said calmly: "I guarantee that your good tea will not get cold."

"hehe.."

Qi Ye laughed loudly and shouted: "Dahei, come on!" The Black

Wolf, who was squatting at Qi Ye's feet, suddenly showed its ferocity, opened its mouth and roared in a low voice, blowing bursts of wind in the hall. There was a fishy wind, and then a huge body comparable to two or three adults rushed towards Gu Shaoyang.

"Shaoyang, be careful! This wolf is poisonous.."

Zhao Yuan was so frightened that he quickly flew back and reminded Gu Shaoyang at the same time.

Qi Ye's big black beast has caused him a lot of trouble during this time. It eats several cows at a time, and it also runs out to hurt people from time to time. If a strong person in the Ningzhen Realm is bitten by it, even if he doesn't treat it, he will die. Death from poison.

Gu Shaoyang looked calm, with no trace of worry or panic on his face.

The ink wolf shot over like lightning, as if it was going to bite Gu Shaoyang to pieces, but just when it rushed three meters in front of Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang drew his sword.

Whew!

It's hard to describe the brilliance and splendor of that sword. The sword energy surged out of Gu Shaoyang's body and exploded with a sharp energy that reached the sky.

The terrifying sword light struck the black wolf heavily, and the latter screamed and shot back faster than when it came.

He smashed a lot of things in the hall and lay on the ground whimpering pitifully. In an instant, he changed from a ferocious and unpredictable sixth-level monster to a pitiful big dog.

"Big black!"

Qi Ye exclaimed, and quickly ran to the black wolf and squatted down to check the wounds on its body.

He saw a deep dent below the neck of the black wolf, and the hair had fallen off and turned purple. Several ribs were also broken.

Someone next to him whispered: "This...is using the spine of the sword?!"

Everyone took a breath, and the look in their eyes when they looked at Gu Shaoyang suddenly changed completely. Even Qi Ye's eyes were full of shock.

Gu Shaoyang could only kill a level six monster that was equivalent to the middle and late stages of Ningzhen with one sword. He still used it. The spine of the sword.

If the sword edge is used, wouldn't the Black Wolf be killed with one sword?!

This strength is simply too terrifying!

He is indeed the genius of the Qingyun Sect.

Gu Shaoyang slowly walked towards Qi Ye with the sword in hand, lying in Qi Ye's arms, the Mo wolf was so frightened that it shrank back when it saw Gu Shaoyang. The wolf's eyes were full of deep fear, and it was frightened by Gu Shaoyang's sword.

Qi Ye was frightened and angry, and faced Gu Shaoyang yelled: "What else do you want to do? Gu

Shaoyang casually pointed at the Snow Eagle on Qi Ye's shoulder with his sword, and said casually: "Your dog can't move anymore, why don't you let your bird out for a walk?" Move faster, I still want to drink the third prince's hot tea."

As soon as Gu Shaoyang's words came out, the expressions of everyone on the scene, including Zhao Yuan, became strange, as if they were suppressing laughter.

Let your bird roam? Why does this sentence sound so wrong...

What Gu Shaoyang said is simply too weird. It was ten times sharper than his sword.

Only Qi Ye, whose big bronze face had turned black to the bottom of a pot...

## Chapter 99

Qi Ye's face turned black and white, then white and red again, it was as if he was changing his face, which was very exciting.

He is known as the Little Beast King, and his biggest reliance is that he is born with some means of communicating with beasts, and he has two monster beast companions who grew up together.

But now his strongest monster, the Black Wolf, was defeated by Gu Shaoyang with a casual sword. The gap between him and Gu Shaoyang could no longer be bridged by a sky-piercing snow eagle and himself.

The two are simply not on the same level.

Qi Ye shouted to Gu Shaoyang in embarrassment: "You are obviously so strong, why are you still ranked behind me? Who ranked the list of heroes? Isn't this a trick!"



A group of people heard this and couldn't laugh or cry.

This Qi Ye looks ferocious and savage, but in fact he has a pure heart. It's just that he has been with wild beasts for a long time, and he is more wild than human.

Tang Long, who was following Gu Shaoyang, couldn't help but stand up, pointed at Qi Ye and said: "You barbarian, don't you know that my young master was only at the Juyuan realm when he was listed on the list of heroes?.."

When Qi Ye heard this, he was angrily and said nothing.

The others were stunned and suddenly reacted.

Yes, the Qingyun Tianjiao in front of me was the young master of Beixue Mountain Villa, Bei Linjiang, who defeated four sects with his sword when he was in the Juyuan Realm and crossed the level to challenge the middle stage of Ningzhen. He was listed as the twenty-seventh hero on the list.

At that time, he was only in the Juyuan realm, and he could cross two realms to defeat Bei Linjiang. Now that he has broken through the Ningzhen realm, how explosive will his combat power be?!

Everyone secretly took a breath, fearing that they might not be able to cross the next level and challenge the late stages of Ningzhen.

The huge gap in realm between ordinary warriors is not reflected in Gu Shaoyang at all. Fighting a sixth-level demon wolf is like fighting a dog, and challenging a higher level is as easy as eating and drinking.

Is this the real monster?

Seeing that the atmosphere between the two had relaxed a little, Zhao Yuan quickly brought a cup of tea to Gu Shaoyang and said with a smile: "Shaoyang's strength is amazing. This tea is indeed as hot as ever, and the aroma is not leaked out..."

The people around him were jealous, and His Highness the Third Prince personally served tea, which showed how much he valued and cared about Gu Shaoyang.

Immediately afterwards, Zhao Yuan asked someone to serve Qi Ye tea, but Qi Ye waved his hand and said, "I won't drink the tea. It's not pleasant to drink this small cup and burn your mouth... Your Highness, Third Prince, didn't you just say You want to take me to the palace's rare animal garden, go now!"

Qi Ye's eyes were shining when he mentioned the three words "precious animal garden".

Zhao Yuan patted his head and said with a smile: "Yes, I almost forgot. Brother Qi, why don't we leave now?"

Qi Ye jumped happily and kept urging: "Hurry up, hurry up."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes moved. , he needs to absorb a lot of physical attributes of monster beasts. He is worried about how to enter the rare beast garden. Isn't now the best opportunity?

"Shaoyang, then you stay in the palace.."

"Third Prince.."

Gu Shaoyang took the initiative and said: "I have always been curious about the world-famous zoo of rare beasts in the Yuan Palace, why not come with you."

Zhao Yuan smiled and said: "That would be great."

Only Qi Ye was a little unhappy, He was a little afraid of Gu Shaoyang and didn't want to stay with Gu Shaoyang, but he had no choice but to mutter and complain to himself.

The group quickly entered the palace. The Zoo is located to the west of the palace and occupies almost one-third of the entire palace.

"This is a level four monster, the Unicorn Lizard Python. The horn on its head can emit phantom light that confuses human eyes. It is considered a very cherished monster bloodline..."

"The fifth-level monster beast is the wind-rending tiger. Many monster beasts in the rare beast garden have been tamed out of their wild nature by the palace's animal tamers. These are very few monster beasts that still retain their wild nature... because there are often children of the royal family practicing tiger-shaped martial arts and coming to observe them. its viciousness.."

There is a special eunuch in charge of the rare beast garden, who led Zhao Yuan, Gu Shaoyang and Qi Ye to stroll slowly in the rare beast garden.

It's like visiting the original zoo in the previous life, except that the monsters in the zoo are many times more powerful than the beasts in the previous life.

"Can I take a closer look?"

Gu Shaoyang saw several attribute bubbles floating on the body of the Wind-Tearing Tiger. "Physique\*34", "Strength\*31", his heart moved and he couldn't help but ask.

The eunuch in charge was a little embarrassed and hesitated: "This is a fifth-level monster, comparable to a strong person in the Condensation Realm, extremely ferocious..."

Zhao Yuan on the side shook his head and said: "Shaoyang, just go ahead and don't hurt this wind-shattering tiger. It will be troublesome to catch him."

Let the handsome young man in front of you not hurt the fifth-level monster?!

The little eunuch looked a little confused.

Gu Shaoyang had already walked over quickly, and the wind-shattering tiger bared its teeth and growled at him, making a fierce look.

Gu Shaoyang glanced at it coldly, his murderous sword intent secretly revealed. The Wind-Removing Tiger immediately shrank its neck and squatted down with a "hmm" sound, as docile as a big cat.

"ah?!"

The little eunuch screamed in surprise, his mouth opened wide, he couldn't believe the scene in front of him.

Is this... the wind-striking tiger he knew?

Zhao Yuan sighed with a wry smile: "I thought Shaoyang would still have more. Whether he was drawing his sword or taking action, he didn't expect that a look at him would frighten the level five monster. The monster really couldn't be judged by common sense. Qi

Ye said angrily from the side: "It's amazing how strong you are. The most important thing with monsters is communication... communication, you know?" What a savage!"

Zhao Yuan: "..."

Gu Shaoyang stretched out his hand and caressed the Wind-Tearing Tiger casually. He seemed to be playing with it, but in fact he was absorbing the attribute bubbles on it.

The increase in physical fitness...

Gu Shaoyang suddenly felt that his energy and blood were stirring slightly, and his internal organs, which had been tortured by the sword element, felt much better.

After that, Gu Shaoyang continued to absorb the attributes of the monster beasts, and his physique increased rapidly. After visiting most of the rare beast garden, most of the hidden injuries he suffered from practicing the Galaxy Sword Code were healed.

"There is an extremely beautiful white peacock in front of you. Shaoyang, you are so interested in monsters, you must like it..."

Zhao Yuanzheng was talking to Gu Shaoyang, and suddenly a girl in palace clothes with tearful eyes ran out in front of her.

"Brother Third Prince, please help Jin'er quickly..."

The girl had a delicate face, and with tears on her face, she had a pity-like temperament. When she saw Zhao Yuan, she immediately felt like she saw her backbone. She came up crying, grabbed Zhao Yuan's arm and shook it.

Zhao Yuan frowned and asked hurriedly: "Xiao Jin'er, what's wrong? What happened?"

The girl choked and said: "Bai Ge... Bai Ge is going to die?!"

"ah?!"

Zhao Yuan was shocked.

Gu Shaoyang couldn't help asking: "Who is Bai Ge? Zhao

Yuan smiled bitterly and said: "Bai Ge is a monster raised by my seventh sister. It is the white peacock I just wanted to take you to see.".."

Suddenly, Zhao Yuan suddenly woke up, took Qi Ye's hand and said, "I almost forgot, we have a monster expert here, Bai Ge can be saved."

Zhao Jin'er stopped crying and looked at Qi Ye suspiciously, "He...is he really good?"

Zhao Yuan patted his chest and said, "Don't worry, brother Qi Ye is known as the little beast king. With his ability to control beasts, he is ranked twenty-fourth on the list of heroes..."

"I had just turned twenty-seven, and twenty-four was taken away by him..."

Qi Ye added weakly, and after speaking, he glared at Gu Shaoyang resentfully, making Gu Shaoyang laugh.

"That's right, Brother Qi Ye will definitely be able to cure your Bai Ge. Qi

Ye also assured confidently: "Prince, please don't worry, I will take care of you.""

"All right.."

Zhao Jin'er finally nodded in agreement and quickly led a few people in to see the so-called Bai Ge.

It is indeed an extremely beautiful white peacock, with the strength of a third-level monster. Its feathers are as white as translucent as glass, reflecting beautiful brilliance in the sunlight.

It's just that this beautiful white peacock is lying motionless on the ground now, feeling like it's dying.

Zhao Jin'er was so distressed that she burst into tears.

Gu Shaoyang quietly looked at the attributes of the white peacock:"Speed\*12, Yuanli\*9, Fear\*1345.."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed, and he probably understood the reason.

Chapter 100

"Seventh Princess, please step aside and let me try."

Qi Ye carefully picked up the white peacock, closed his eyes and used his talent to sense it for a moment, and then slowly said:"It told me that it was very scared."

Zhao Yuan and Zhao Jin'er were stunned, but a glimmer of light flashed in Gu Shaoyang's eyes.

This Qi Ye is really capable. He can read the fear in the white peacock's heart. He only knew it through the attribute bubbles.

"Fear.."

Zhao Yuan frowned and said in confusion:"This area contains docile birds and monsters. Bai Ge has always gotten along well with them. How could he be afraid?"

Zhao Jin'er, however, seemed to remember something and burst into tears. come out

"It's all my fault. I took Bai Ge to see Grandpa Chi two days ago. Grandpa Chi sneezed while he was sleeping. When he came back, Bai Ge stopped eating or drinking. To this day, the animal trainers in the palace also said no way.."

Zhao Yuan's face changed, and he exclaimed in shock:"You took it to see the ancestors?! Oh, Qimei, I told you a long time ago, don't bring monsters into the retreat place where the ancestors are recuperating. How could you? Don't listen.."

Gu Shaoyang's mind was moved and he asked:"Third Prince, who is the ancestor you are talking about?".."

Zhao Yuan hesitated and explained:"It is the sacred beast of our Yuan Kingdom. It has been sleeping deep in the rare beast garden. Qimei has the best relationship with it. She often goes in to chat with it to relieve its boredom..."

Gu Shaoyang nodded slightly, his eyes flashing and he didn't know what he was thinking.

Zhao Jin'er sobbed:"I know I was wrong. Brother Third Prince, please help Jin'er save Bai Ge. He has grown up with Jin'er since he was a child..."

Zhao Yuan shook his head helplessly and turned to Qi Ye:"Brother Qi Ye, please help me and save this white peacock for me. I will be very grateful."

Qi Ye had a look of embarrassment on his face and said helplessly:" Third Prince, it's not that I don't want to save him, but my talent can only allow simple communication with monsters. I can sense the fear in this white peacock's heart, but I can't make it stop being afraid..."

As soon as Qi Ye finished speaking, Zhao Jin'er cried even louder.

"Qimei, don't cry first...we'll think of a solution later.."

Zhao Yuan had no choice but to comfort Zhao Jin'er over and over again.

Qi Ye was scratching his head desperately at the white peacock, his eyebrows almost wrinkled into the character "Chuan".

Just when everyone was at a loss, a clear voice suddenly sounded: "Why don't you let me try."

Everyone turned their heads, and Gu Shaoyang was looking at them calmly.

"Shaoyang you.."

Zhao Jin'er seemed to have grasped a life-saving straw. He stepped forward and grabbed Gu Shaoyang's sleeve. He looked at him pitifully and said, "Can you save Bai Ge? Do you have the same talent for taming animals as him?"

Gu Shaoyang shook his head and said: "No, but I have other methods that may work."

Qi Ye couldn't help but interrupt: "Gu, I admit that you are stronger than me, but if you don't understand, don't mix it up. This white peacock is already going to die. I'll be tormented by you later... Huh?!" Before

Qi Ye finished speaking, he suddenly seemed to have seen an extremely incredible scene, and froze in place with his mouth wide open.

It turned out that Gu Shaoyang had already taken advantage of this moment to place his hand on the white peacock and extract all the "fear" attributes.

Almost immediately, everyone saw that the dying white peacock suddenly stood up, shook its wings, opened a transparent and colorful feather screen in the sun, and then got into Zhao Jin'er's arms. Rubbing her chin affectionately

"Baige!"

Zhao Jin'er burst into laughter and cried out in surprise. She hugged the white peacock and said with joy on her face: "Bai Ge, are you okay? Are you hungry? I'll find someone to get you something to eat..."



Qi Ye's eyes almost popped out of his head. He looked at Gu Shaoyang as if he had seen a ghost. His face was full of shock and he stammered: "How...how did you do that?"

Gu Shaoyang ignored him.

Zhao Yuan was overjoyed, grabbed Gu Shaoyang's hand and thanked him: "Shaoyang, no wonder you were so interested in monsters before. It turns out that you really have a unique way to tame beasts. Thank you very much this time. What do you want? I will definitely give it to you if you can do it.."

Gu Shaoyang smiled and shook his head: "It's just a small effort, as long as the Seventh Princess' pet is fine..."

"No, I must thank you.

Zhao Yuan said seriously: "Shaoyang, you may not know how important this white peacock is to my imperial sister. Even a heaven-level skill cannot compare to it.".."

Gu Shaoyang muttered: "If the Third Prince really wants to thank me, I have a merciless request."

"Shaoyang, you say."

Gu Shaoyang said seriously: "I want to see your ancestors."...

"Shhh, keep your voice down."

Zhao Jin'er took Gu Shaoyang's hand and walked cautiously on a meadow filled with birds and flowers.

Gu Shaoyang asked curiously: "Didn't you say that you have a very good relationship with your ancestors, and you still need to be so careful? Zhao

Jin'er turned around and rolled her eyes at him, "I have a good relationship with Grandpa Chi, but you don't have a good relationship with him." Grandpa Chi has been sleepy recently, so I agreed to

bring you in. But if you accidentally wake him up and he eats him as a snack, don't blame me for not warning you..."

Gu Shaoyang's heart trembled, and he whispered:"What kind of monster is your ancestor?"

Zhao Jin'er said proudly,"Grandpa Chi is a Chilong monster that has lived for a thousand years, and is one-fifth of the size of a real dragon. His bloodline is equivalent to the mighty power of the Divine Sea Realm!"

The mighty power of the Divine Sea Realm, an eighth-level monster?!

Gu Shaoyang was slightly shaken.

No wonder the Great Yuan royal family was able to suppress the four major sects, as well as the mysterious Tiangong organization. Although there were many wandering gods and officials, they still only dared to cause trouble secretly.

The Divine Sea Realm monster of Guang Dayuan Royal Family was enough to make them dare not act rashly.

Gu Shaoyang felt slightly excited. Thinking of his plan, he suddenly felt that this trip to the Zoo was really worthwhile.

The two of them walked for a while, and an extremely vast lake appeared in front of them. The lake extended all the way to the outside of the palace. The water vapor on the lake surface was transpiration, and it was covered with mist.

"arrive."

Zhao Jin'er stopped, suddenly remembering that she was still holding Gu Shaoyang's hand, and quickly let go. Her pretty face, as white as jade, was unconsciously stained with crimson.

Gu Shaoyang looked around and asked doubtfully:"Where is it?"

"fool!"

Zhao Jin'er pointed in a direction and said crisply:"That's it."

Gu Shaoyang saw that there seemed to be a huge outline in the mist. He kept walking in and finally saw the outline clearly.

Shocking!

A huge creature dozens of feet tall and several miles long was entrenched in the lake.

It looked like a super giant. The python has a head like a crocodile, its lower body is hidden in the water and it's unclear whether it has claws, and the top of its head is bare.

Is this the Chilong monster?!

Gu Shaoyang stared at the monster in front of him. It closed its eyes tightly and rolled with its breathing. Water vapor emerges from its nostrils and then inhaled. This is how the thick fog on the lake comes.

Even though it is sleeping, it has an inexplicable aura of majesty and dignity.

Of course, what shocked Gu Shaoyang the most was not this chilong. Instead, there are several adult-sized dark purple attribute bubbles floating on it.

"Bone\*342, Constitution\*407, Strength\*450, Dragon Qi\*1089"

This is the largest and most powerful attribute bubble Gu Shaoyang has ever seen so far!

Gu Shaoyang's eyes suddenly became extremely fiery...