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Chapter 151

Everyone looked up and saw a very fast stream of light flying towards the distant sky, leaving a long cloud mark in the sky.

A figure stepped on the void and walked toward the crowd.

He has a slender figure and handsome appearance. He is dressed in white clothes that rustle fiercely in the wind, and his temperament is as cold as the moon.

The moment he appeared, the light from the entire world seemed to converge on him, making it impossible to ignore or stare at.

"Gu Shaoyang!"

Suddenly there was a loud shout in the ears, and a burly figure flew up from below.

He was a nine-foot-tall tall man with a rainbow-like temperament, and he had suddenly reached the realm of the late stage of Xuan Dan.

"I heard that you took the top spot on the Hidden Dragon Ranking. I am twenty-six this year, and I am one year short of passing the Dragon Gate. I will have a good meeting with you today to see if you are worthy of being the number one genius in the Southern Territory..."

Before the big man finished speaking, a sword light shocked the world

"puff.."

The big man vomited blood and flew away, falling back to the ground and knocking over a large number of people.

Everyone opened their eyes wide and happened to see Gu Shaoyang casually sheathing his sword. The expression on his face was as calm as ever, as if he just waved away an annoying fly.

"hiss.."

Everyone took a breath, recalling the scene when Gu Shaoyang just casually drew his sword, and only one word came to mind: peerless elegance!

He is worthy of being the unprecedented True Dragon of the Southern Territory, the number one genius!

Gu Shaoyang walked into the imperial city step by step through the void, stepping on solid ground.

Where he went, the crowd intuitively separated into a clear avenue.

Following the example of the big man in the late stage of the Revolving Pill just now, no one without eyes dared to stand up anymore. Everyone looked at Gu Shaoyang with eyes full of awe, wonder and admiration.

In the crowd, a handsome young man was looking at Gu Shaoyang's strolling figure.

Jie Tianyi.

This Qianlong Ranking is a rare event in a thousand years. Although Xie Tianyi can be called a monster genius, his cultivation in the later stages of Ningzhen is still a little behind. It is a pity that he did not make the list and did not have the chance to walk in front of Gu Shaoyang..

Jie Tianyi's heart is filled with complexity.

When he first met Gu Shaoyang, Gu Shaoyang's cultivation was not as high as his, but he was defeated by Gu Shaoyang.

At that time, Jie Tianyi had vowed to regain his place next time, but as time passed, Gu Shaoyang had already condensed the top-grade Tiandan, the leader of the Hidden Dragon Ranking, and the No. 1 Tianjiao in the Southern Territory, and he was still far away from the Revolving Dan Realm.

The gap is too big.

The former is like a real dragon in the sky, while he is a carp in the stream looking up to the real dragon.

Jie Tianyi had a strong hunch in his heart: Perhaps he would never be able to stand in front of Gu Shaoyang again in his life and hand him the sword in the Qianyuan Sword Code.

"Da da da.."

With the rapid and neat sound of horse hooves, at the end of the Imperial City Avenue, large groups of Daqian Royal Forest Army appeared in front of everyone.

A heroic general who was in the Xuandan stage and was wearing a razor-sharp armor dismounted his horse and walked ten feet in front of Gu Shaoyang. He knelt down on one knee and shouted loudly: "In the name of Emperor Yan, I have come specially to supply the Great Yuan Pingtianhou. The leader of Qianlong, Mr. Gu, has entered." Palace!"

Countless soldiers behind him roared in unison: "In the name of Emperor Yan, we are here to supply the Great Yuan Pingtian Marquis, and Qianlong leader Gu Gongzi enters the palace!" The battle flags were fierce, and the voices of the imperial forest sergeants resounded throughout the imperial city. Even the clouds in the sky were stirred up.

Everyone was shocked

"It seems that Emperor Yan is very satisfied with Gu Shaoyang, a quasi-junior horse..."

"A true dragon-level genius. If I were Emperor Yan, I would be satisfied, and I would marry a witch like Princess Qingyuan..."

"Hush, be careful what you say, be careful of being beheaded"

".."

Gu Shaoyang was slightly surprised, but quickly regained his composure, nodded and said:""

General Yingwu said respectfully:"Young master Gu, please.

Gu Shaoyang and the Imperial Forest Army went away, leaving only a group of Jianghu guests behind who were sighing and talking... The grandness of the Daqian Palace is almost as beautiful as the Emperor of the Zhou Dynasty, which shows that Emperor Yan Xingtian means

"His Majesty Emperor Yan is waiting for you inside."

General Yingwu led Gu Shaoyang to a splendid palace and said respectfully.

Gu Shaoyang thought for a while and strode in.

Emperor Yan Xingtian is a peerless genius who has never appeared in ten thousand years.

It is said that the Daqian royal family suffered drastic changes that year. , there were rebellious ministers and traitors, and the rebels were about to attack the imperial city. As a result, Yan Xingtian, who had been unknown and ignored by the former Emperor Yan, was born.

Seven late Xuan Dan rebel leaders were killed on the spot, arousing the Qian Emperor's spirit. He joined the body, fought against the divine sea undefeated, and saved the Daqian royal family from the turmoil.

It is a legend.

Gu Shaoyang has heard this name countless times, and now he is finally going to see the Emperor Yan himself, and he can't help but feel a little excited.

Walk in The main hall was empty, not even an attendant or guard. There was only a figure in a black robe embroidered with gold trim, his back to Gu Shaoyang, standing quietly in front of a huge dragon wall, standing with his hands behind his hands, as if he was looking at it very seriously.

Yan Emperor...

Gu Shaoyang thought silently in his heart and made a sound under his feet.

The Taoist image finally noticed Gu Shaoyang's arrival and slowly turned around...

When Gu Shaoyang saw the man clearly, his eyes suddenly widened.

He saw a majestic picture The mask is engraved with the sun, moon and stars, and there is a sense of splendor and nobility in the ancient style.

Heavenly Palace?!

Yes, it is the mask of the Heavenly Palace, and the style is very similar to the one Gu Shaoyang has seen before.

There is a deep face behind the mask His eyes were looking at Gu Shaoyang with a smile but not a smile.

Gu Shaoyang felt horrified in his heart and subconsciously grabbed the long sword in his hand.

People from the Heavenly Palace actually entered the Daqian Palace?! Where is Emperor Yan?! What is the person behind this

?

What conspiracy?!

Gu Shaoyang's mind was racing, and suddenly, the movements of his hands stopped again.

He seemed to have figured out something, took a deep breath, and said to the masked man in a deep voice:"I have seen... Emperor Yan"

"Ah.."

A gentle chuckle came from behind the mask.

The man took off his mask, revealing a face as handsome as jade.

The man in the mask has a handsome face, looking like a young man in his early twenties, but the gray on his temples and the vicissitudes of his eyes silently tell the traces of time.

The man looked Gu Shaoyang up and down, nodded with a smile and said, "I am Yan Xingtian"

"Gu Shaoyang, we finally meet."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes kept falling on the mask in Yan Xingtian's hand, and he said in a deep voice: "I didn't expect that the majestic Emperor Yan was also a member of the Heavenly Palace. Yan

Xingtian smiled faintly and admitted generously: "Yes, I am not only a member of Tiangong, I am also the only divine general appointed by Tiangong in the Southern Region.""

Gu Shaoyang's heart was shocked.

The divine general, Yan Xingtian, turned out to be the divine general of Tiangong. The three star kings before... seemed to have sensed Gu Shaoyang's intentions. Yan Xingtian nodded and said: "Yes, I asked them to go. looking for you"

"However, these three people are too stupid. I asked them to drag you into the Heavenly Palace, but they made you think they were going to kill you..."

Gu Shaoyang muttered: "Emperor Yan.."

"Don't speak yet and listen to what I have to say."

Yan Xingtian interrupted Gu Shaoyang with a smile. His tone seemed gentle, but it contained a strength that could not be refuted.

"Gu Shaoyang, your talent is very good, better than mine."

Yan Xingtian's eyes showed undisguised admiration, "Everyone is right, you are the true dragon of my southern region. But have you ever thought about how you will take your future path?"

Gu Shaoyang's eyes showed a look of thinking.

"..What you are condensing is a top-grade heavenly elixir. A top-grade heavenly elixir means that it is ten times and a hundred times stronger than the same level, but it also means that every step you take is ten times, a hundred times or even a thousand times more difficult than others..

Just tell me where to find the Yuan Stone you need to break through the steps. This is still the Revolving Pill Realm. In the future, it will be the Divine Sea, Life and Death, and even the King Realm. Not to mention a mere third-grade sect, Qingyun Sect, even the current Great Yuan Kingdom, including the future Great Yuan Kingdom, cannot provide it..."

Yan Xingtian said meaningfully to Gu Shaoyang: "A real dragon cannot be raised in a small pond. If a real dragon insists on staying in a small pond, it will only drink up the water in the pond and then die of thirst.".."

"But in Heaven, there is enough for you to grow up."

"People in the world also know that my talent, Yan Xingtian, is extremely talented and will never come out in ten thousand years. Unfortunately, they don't know that in those circumstances, without the resources of Tiangong, I, Yan Xingtian, no matter how talented or capable I am, would not be able to save myself. The Yan family building is about to collapse.."

Yan Xingtian looked at Gu Shaoyang with a smile, and a mask appeared in his hand. On the mask was a winged snake with fangs and claws.

"If you join the Heavenly Palace, I will grant you the position of Lord Wing Sui of the Seventh Star in the Southern Territory. Moreover, don't think too badly of Tiangong. In fact, it is purer and cleaner than most organizations in the world..."

"One last thing.."

Yan Xingtian said softly:"If you agree, I will marry Qingyuan to you. Otherwise, you will never want to see her again until you can't defeat me.".."

"Gu Shaoyang, make your own choice."

Gu Shaoyang fell into a deep silence. His thoughts were racing and his eyes were flashing.

After a long time, Gu Shaoyang stepped forward, picked up the mask from Yan Xingtian's hand, and said slowly:"From now on, I am... Yi Su. Star Lord!"

Chapter 152 A happy and satisfied smile appeared on

Yan Xingtian's face

"You will never regret your decision today."

In addition to the mask of Yixiu Xingjun, the robe of Xingjun and the celestial palace token representing Xingjun's identity were also given to Gu Shaoyang.

"Every Star Lord in the Heavenly Palace will have corresponding martial arts skills. You take over the position of Yisuyi Fire Snake, and you also have a low-level Heavenly Rank martial arts skill, but I can't give it to you yet..."

Yan Xingtian explained:"You have just entered the Heavenly Palace and occupied the position of Star Lord. Some people are already dissatisfied. I can suppress them for you for a while, but I cannot suppress them for the rest of my life, so I want to secure this position and become a true wing." Fire Snake, you still have to do something..."

"whats the matter?!"

Gu Shaoyang couldn't help but speak.

Yan Xingtian smiled and said:"Don't worry, it should be something you are willing to do. Yan

Xingtian turned his head and looked at one place, and said calmly:"When the Tiangong settled in the southern region, as time went by, it gradually branched off into two branches. One is still loyal to Tiangong,According to the decree of the Heavenly Palace, the other one... is that the people are so dissatisfied that they try to break away from the control of the Heavenly Palace and become the local overlord of the Southern Region. Now, what I want you to do for me is to eradicate this branch... It just so happens that you have also dealt with this group of people..."

Gu Shaoyang frowned and said,"Who is it?"

Yan Xingtian looked at him and said word by word:"Evil Blood Sect."

Gu Shaoyang's pupils shrank slightly.

Unexpectedly, the Evil Blood Sect also came from Tiangong

"..The ancestor of the Evil Blood Sect was once a veteran general in Tiangong. The old guy fought with me several times and was killed by me several times. He has never been able to retreat. Just in time, you help me cut off all his limbs. I'll see how long he can last alone..."

Yan Xingtian said calmly.

Gu Shaoyang felt a chill in his heart.

Xingjun is in the Divine Sea Realm, so the Divine General must be a strong man in the Life and Death Realm.

A veteran strong man in the life and death realm was killed several times by Yan Xingtian in such an understatement. It can be imagined how strong Yan Xingtian is.

In the nine heavens of life and death, each time you ascend to the heaven, you are one step closer to the king's realm, and you don't know how far away Yan Xingtian is from the king's realm.

Gu Shaoyang nodded in agreement:"I won't let Emperor Yan down."

Yan Xingtian chuckled and said, "You and I are not so polite. I almost forgot about you and Qingyuan. Qingyuan knew about it a long time ago. Come on, you must be impatient by now, so you better go quickly... You can only control her temper. If she really makes a fuss, even I will have a headache."

Yan Xingtian shook his head helplessly, waving his hand for Gu Shaoyang to leave

"It won't be too late for you to finish your marriage to Qingyuan before you can do what I told you."

Gu Shaoyang nodded and exited the hall.

He saw Yan Xingtian continuing to stand with his hands behind his back, looking at the dragon wall just as he had come.

There was a beautiful palace maid waiting at the door. When she saw Gu Shaoyang, she wished him a blessing. He called softly: "Master Junma, please come with me."

Gu Shaoyang was stunned for a moment and laughed dumbly.

He followed the palace maid to a huge imperial garden. The palace maid quietly retreated. Gu Shaoyang looked up and soon found Yan Qingyuan's figure among the rich and gorgeous peonies.

Yan Qingyuan Yuan stood in front of the peonies with a smile on her face.

She smelled the peonies one by one. When she found one she liked, she picked it and put it in the basket. If she didn't like it, she strangled it.

Gu Shaoyang saw that there were already flowers under her feet. The peony petals fell into the mud, but there were very few flowers in the basket.

Shaking his head slightly, Gu Shaoyang strolled past.

Yan Qingyuan looked up at him, with an expression of surprise on her face: "Yes?!"

Gu Shaoyang grabbed it directly. With her hands, she extracted nearly 10,000 killing intent points accumulated in her body.

Yan Qingyuan lowered her head in embarrassment and said aggrievedly: "I didn't mean it. The longer I waited for you, the stronger the murderous intention in my heart became. If I hadn't known that the person looking for you was my father, I would have I really want to rush in and kill him..."

Gu Shaoyang gently held Yan Qingyuan in his arms and said softly: "I promised you to win the top spot on the Qianlong Ranking, and now I have done it; I promised you that I will come to marry you, and now I am here.."

A beautiful smile appeared on Yan Qingyuan's face that made all the flowers eclipse, and she said in a low voice: "I know. When I met you in Yaowu Mountain, I knew that I must tie you to my side in this life, the best moment. We can't leave."

Gu Shaoyang smiled softly.

Suddenly, Yan Qingyuan burst out of Gu Shaoyang's arms with a cry, stood up and turned around, looking at Gu Shaoyang Yingying, and said: "Does this wedding dress on me look good? I also asked someone to make one for you..."

Yan Qingyuan hurriedly asked someone to bring over the wedding robe passed down by another man. Gu Shaoyang saw two winged birds embroidered with gold thread on the collar.

Turning to look at Yan Qingyuan, Yan Qingyuan turned her head away with a blushing face.

Gu Shaoyang shook his head with a smile and put on his clothes.

Gu Shaoyang has a handsome appearance and a slender figure. He is a uniquely handsome man in terms of temperament and demeanor.

Yan Qingyuan also had peerless looks. Standing together, the two of them looked like a perfect match for each other, and the palace ladies around them were stunned.

"The princess and the princess are truly a match made in heaven. They are destined to be together forever and grow old together..."

A palace maid sighed with envy and joy.

Yan Qingyuan looked at her with a smile, her eyes were a bit cold, "My husband and I are like dragons and phoenixes among people. We should live for tens of thousands of years in this life. How can we grow old and grow old... I am happy in my heart today, so I will spare you." This time."

The palace maid was so frightened that she knelt down and shouted, "Thank you, Princess, thank you, Princess."

After Yan Qingyuan took care of this little matter, she smiled and said to Gu Shaoyang: "Husband, actually I still have some small gifts. Give it to you."

Gu Shaoyang was slightly surprised.

Yan Qingyuan didn't say anything, took his hand and came to the door of a room.

"Husband, please take a look."

Gu Shaoyang was a little curious when he saw Yan Qingyuan's mysterious face. He looked into the room and suddenly looked startled. There were four women standing or sitting in the room wearing red wedding dresses. Each woman's face had a certain look on her face. It's complicated, but it's more about vague expectations and a touch of resentment.

Gu Shaoyang knows these four women.

Zhao Jin'er, the seventh princess of the Great Yuan Kingdom, Jixuan of Hanyue Valley, Gu Lingfei of the Gu family, and Xia Qingqiu of the Qingyun Sect.

Why are they all here? Why are they wearing wedding clothes?

Yan Qingyuan leaned in Gu Shaoyang's ear and whispered: "Husband, when you marry Qingyuan, marry them too..."

Gu Shaoyang's expression turned sharp, his eyebrows furrowed, and a cold look flashed across his face: "Qingyuan, don't be ridiculous, let them go.".."

Yan Qingyuan has a twisted mind and is so murderous that Gu Shaoyang has never seen before. It can be said that only Gu Shaoyang can make her infinitely close to a normal girl.

In Yan Qingyuan's eyes, except for Gu Shaoyang, everyone else, including Emperor Yan Xingtian, is a person who can be killed.

This is the terrifying thing about the reincarnation of the ancient blood kite. It is ruthless but affectionate. It can kill the common people and wash away the bloody makeup on one person's hands.

"I'm not kidding.."

(Wang Nuohao) Yan Qingyuan said seriously: "I have talked to these women, and they are all willing.

Of course Qingyuan wants to monopolize her husband, and wishes to kill them now, but I am the reincarnation of Xue Yuan, there is no way to delete it before entering the King Realm."

Yan Qingyuan's face turned red with shame, and she felt deeply disappointed.

"..Before the king's realm, they could only be allowed to accompany their husbands. Yan

Qingyuan then smiled and hugged Gu Shaoyang's arm tightly, and said softly: "Qingyuan is not afraid that they will snatch her husband away." The real dragon may play with fish and shrimp in the mountain streams, but its final destination is in the sky. At most, they can accompany their husbands for a while, but not for the rest of their lives..."

"Only Qingyuan has the qualifications and ability to always be by her husband's side. Yan

Qingyuan winked at Gu Shaoyang playfully, "Also, since my husband is now a true dragon in the Southern Territory, he should leave more heirs. This is a great thing that will benefit the Southern Territory.""

Gu Shaoyang was stunned....

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Half a month later, Gu Shaoyang, the leader of Qianlong, the first genius of the Southern Region, and Ping Tianhou of Da Yuan Kingdom, married Princess Qingyuan of Da Qian Kingdom.

Dayuan and Daqian became allies, and on the same day, the seventh princess of the Dayuan Kingdom, Zhao Jin'er, also married Gu Shaoyang.

As soon as the news came out, the nine countries were shocked.

It is said that on the wedding day, crimson peony petals covered the entire Daqian Imperial City, and Princess Qingyuan's beauty was unforgettable for countless people.

Gu Shaoyang was sitting quietly beside a mountain stream. His white clothes were cold and his temperament seemed to have a little more inexplicable charm than before.

A beautiful bird with bright feathers walked around Gu Shaoyang, and Gu Shaoyang casually threw a few fourth- and fifth-grade spiritual fruits to it from time to time.

This was the strange bird that followed him out of the Monster Mountain Range.

After the Qianlong Ranking was over, Gu Shaoyang found out that the strange bird had sneaked in quietly at that time. It had eaten up the Earth Vein Dragon Qi, and when it came out, its belly was as round and firm as if it had swallowed an iron ball.

Demonic beasts like earth vein dragon energy cannot absorb it at all. This strange bird does not know what kind it is, but it is not suffocated to death by the dragon energy.

After sleeping for half a month, when I woke up, the gray feathers on my body turned bright and beautiful. I looked much more beautiful than before, and my strength reached the level of a fifth-level monster.

Gu Shaoyang was amazed for a while, but then he didn't care about it anymore.

Gu Shaoyang caressed an old-fashioned black ring on the index finger of his right hand, with a look of thought in his eyes.

"..The" Sword Dao Reincarnation Technique" left behind by the dead old ghost once said that in order to fuse two sword intentions, one needs to find the common ground between the two sword intentions... My Chuyang and Zhaoying sword intentions, In fact, there is already a preliminary trend of integration.

The yin pole produces yang, and the yang pole produces yin. After combining with Jin'er and Xuan'er, I have a deeper understanding of yin and yang. If I am not wrong, I.."

Gu Shaoyang casually tapped his finger, and an inexplicable force shot out from his fingertips.

Not far away, a rockery that was as tall as two people quietly turned into powder, as if it had been forcibly wiped away by a terrifying force.

"..The fusion of my Chuyang and Zhaoying Sword Intent has reached at least 10%."

Gu Shaoyang said calmly:"However, integrating sword intent is more than ten times more difficult than comprehending sword intent, and the fusion progress is really slow."

The sound of soft footsteps came from behind, and a pair of flawless jade hands gently stretched out from behind Gu Shaoyang, covering his eyes, and said crisply:"Guess who I am?"

A smile appeared on Gu Shaoyang's face and he said softly:"Qingyuan, you are here.""

Turn around, Yan Qingyuan pouted her little mouth and looked at him with some dissatisfaction.

"Can't you guess wrong once? This is no fun at all."

Gu Shaoyang's expression was a little complicated. He took Yan Qingyuan's little hand and extracted and absorbed the killing intent accumulated in her body. The scarlet color in Yan Qingyuan's eyes slowly faded away at a speed visible to the naked eye.

During this period of time , Yan Qingyuan's killing intent increased faster and faster.

Especially on the wedding day of the two, Gu Shaoyang had sex with four women, and Yan Qingyuan executed more than 300 death row prisoners on that day.

Gu Shaoyang once asked Yan Qingyuan for advice Emperor, Yan Xingtian Dao Yan Qingyuan was stimulated by great joy and jealousy. Bloodyuan's body was moving again, and there were signs of early awakening. Even his cultivation level was skyrocketing.

"I have something to do and I have to go out for a few days. Don't get angry when I'm not with you."

Gu Shaoyang asked Yan Qingyuan seriously, and Yan Qingyuan nodded with a smile.

After a moment of gentleness, Gu Shaoyang walked out of the valley and came to a small house.

In the house, a young man with a resolute face was practicing with his eyes closed when he saw Gu Shaoyang come in. , quickly stood up and saluted respectfully:"I have met the young master. Gu

Shaoyang nodded slightly and asked casually:"How long will it take to break through the middle stage of Condensation?"

"It will probably take another month.."

Gu Shaoyang shook his head and said:"It's too slow. In a week, you have to break through the middle stage of Condensation. I will give you some Heaven-Resisting Pills later." The young man's face suddenly showed excitement and uncontrollable excitement.

A month ago, the young master gave me a bottle of it for several days. After taking it, I felt that my basic qualifications had been significantly improved, and even my understanding had become stronger.

Then with the support of a large amount of Yuanshi, he successfully broke through the Ningzhen.

Although he marveled at the miraculous effect of this elixir and doubted whether there would be any hidden dangers, his life was given by Gu Shaoyang, and Tang Long didn't care at all.

Gu Shaoyang was quite satisfied with Tang Long's training progress.

Not in vain, he specially extracted part of the Comprehension Root Bone attributes and rewarded it to Tang Long in elixirs, and helped him break through the ranks.

Nowadays, if Gu Shaoyang's basic comprehension is to be improved, the attribute values required have reached a very huge level. For example, when he competed in the Qianlong Ranking, he absorbed the attributes of so many top geniuses who fought against him, and the improvement of his basic skills and comprehension have not been the same. Not obvious.

Gu Shaoyang simply collected some of them to cultivate his cronies.

Tang Long is loyal to him and is a suitable candidate...

Three days later.

Somewhere in a secluded valley.

Dozens of figures, each wearing a similar style but obviously different levels of robes, with masks on their faces, like ghosts

"This time there is an extra seventh star king for no reason, and I don't know the origin..."

"It is said that he was appointed by the god general, and (acaf) was directly awarded the position of King of Wings as soon as he entered the heavenly palace."

"Hum hum.. We originally belonged to several other star kings, but this time we were emphasized under this Yixiu star king. I don't know whether the future will be good or bad..."

"Alas, wait and see what happens."

A few people were discussing. Suddenly, a stream of light lit up in the sky and came to them in an instant.

Everyone suddenly looked stern and said in their hearts: The new Lord Xing is here.

After a while, a man wearing red and black fire A figure wearing a tattooed robe and a mask of a winged flying snake slowly fell in front of everyone. Behind him was a man wearing a mask of a heavenly soldier.

Everyone felt the aura coming from the Yixiu Xingjun, and suddenly Stunned.

Some people couldn't help but exclaimed:"Revolving Dan Realm?!"

Everyone looked shocked, and the scene became commotion.

This Lord Xingjun only has the cultivation level of Xingdan realm, and he is still in the early stage of Xingdan?!

"What a joke! ?"

A heavenly official strode out and said in shock and anger:"Did you steal Xingjun's clothes and mask to play tricks on us?"

"That is, how can there be a Star Lord in the Revolving Core Realm!"

A pair of indifferent eyes behind the Winged Snake mask glanced at a few people, and took out a token.

Everyone looked suffocated, Xingjun's order.

The clothes and mask may be imitated, but this Xingjun's token is from the Heavenly Palace. , there is no way to fake it.

The scene was silent for a while, but soon someone said harshly: "Even if you are really Lord Yixiu, I still don't accept it. There has never been a Xingdan Realm Star Lord in the Heavenly Palace. Which heavenly official present is not stronger than you?!"

"Damn it, I'd better go back to Lord Pleiades. Early stage of the Revolving Pill Realm? I can strangle him to death with one hand, how can I still be a star king? Isn't this a big joke?"

Everyone had different opinions. There was even a Heavenly Official with a strong aura and a late-stage Daxuan Dan cultivation. He walked out of the team and urged his Yuan Power to fly away. At this time, everyone saw a line of snake-like movement in the void. Sword light.

The sword light seemed to be slow, but it was fast, and it slashed towards the late-stage Xuan Dan Tianguan. The latter's expression changed drastically, and he roared and spat out a dripping Xuan Dan, and his whole body momentum climbed to the extreme.

But the sword light was light and delicate. It passed over Tianguan and his Revolving Pill. In the next moment, the Heavenly Official made a tearing sound and was torn into two pieces in mid-air, and a Revolving Pill that was neatly split in half fell down. It fell in front of everyone.

Everyone's eyes widened, and they couldn't believe what they saw.

They saw the Yixiu Xingjun sheathing his sword casually, as if killing a late-stage Xuandan and smashing the opponent's Xuandan opponent. To him, it's just a trivial matter

"Is anyone else leaving?"

A calm voice sounded from behind the mask.

Coupled with the extremely indifferent eyes, this mask with a tattoo of a winged flying snake was full of horror and ferociousness in everyone's eyes.

Everyone was silent, no one dared. Even if you make a sound, no one dares to move.

"very good.."

There was a hint of satisfaction in the eyes behind the mask, and he casually told him again, "Tang Long, from now on you will take over that person's position as Heavenly Official."

"yes."

Everyone saw the heavenly soldier brought by Yixiu Xingjun nodded respectfully, and quickly went up to receive everything from the dead heavenly official.

Some people opened their mouths: "Sir... Your Excellency, the heavenly official of the Ningzhen Realm, Somewhat unruly.."

Those indifferent eyes immediately fell down and said coldly: "From now on, what I say...are the rules."

Everyone felt a chill in their hearts and quickly lowered their heads, not daring to say another word..._

Chapter 154

Gu Shaoyang stood on the top of a mountain and looked down quietly.

It was a huge villa. The air above the villa was filled with filthy blood, which gave people a very uncomfortable feeling from a distance.

The evil blood sect's techniques are vicious and require the blood of living beings for practice.

In the past, they were restrained by the Heavenly Palace, and they knew how to restrain themselves, mostly using the essence and blood of monsters and beasts to practice. However, in recent years, the Evil Blood Sect wanted to break away from the Heavenly Palace's control and start a new business, so they began to arrest civilians to practice martial arts without restraint.

The villa in front of Gu Shaoyang was the hiding place of a certain Evil Blood Sect elder.

Gu Shaoyang watched for a while, then turned around indifferently. Behind him stood a group of honest Tianguan and Youshen.

Gu Shaoyang said calmly: "Go, except for civilians who don't know martial arts, don't let anyone go." "

"yes!"

All the heavenly officials and wandering gods responded respectfully.

Then one after another figures jumped down from the top of the mountain, flying like arrows towards the villa below.

Soon, there were bursts of exclamations and screams below.

""""693" Who?!"

"ah! Enemy attack!"

"Go and inform the ancestors!"

The Heavenly Officials under Gu Shaoyang all have the strength of the Revolving Core Realm, and the You Shen are also the best in the Ningzhen Realm.

Against those Evil Blood Sect lackeys above and below who are mostly at the Juyuan Ningzhen Realm, it is undoubtedly a one-sided battle. Gu Shaoyang saw that Tang Long was undoubtedly the hardest working one.

Tang Long was forcibly promoted to Tianguan by Gu Shaoyang. Like Gu Shaoyang, if he wanted to secure this position, he could only continue to prove himself

"Who broke into the residence of Hong Tian, my Blood-Transforming Knife!"

Just when the villa was in chaos, an angry voice suddenly rang out, and a figure shot out from the deepest part of the villa with monstrous blood flames.

All the slaughtered Evil Blood Sect lackeys suddenly showed ecstasy and excitement on their faces. expression

"Ancestor, ancestor is out!"

"None of you bastards can escape today, you will all have to become the blood slaves of your ancestors!"

"I will drain all your essence and blood, and then torture you to death bit by bit."

Those lackeys of the Evil Blood Sect let out waves of vicious curses. Their faces were ferocious and twisted, and they were full of pride. A

Heavenly Official in the middle stage of the Revolving Pill was directly hit by a figure wrapped in blood flames, and he vomited blood and fell down. Flying out.

The figure revealed his appearance. It was a middle-aged man with a pale face and a strong evil look between his eyebrows.

The aura of the middle-aged man was far more powerful than the average Xuandan realm, but it did not break through the divine sea. , in an extremely delicate state.

Several Xuandan Heavenly Officials' pupils shrank, and they couldn't help but whisper:"Half step of the divine sea?!"

Suddenly, the faces of all the Heavenly Officials and Traveling Gods under their masks became extremely ugly.

Half-Step Shenhai's strength far exceeds that of the Xuandan Realm, and he can crush even the general late-stage Xuandan Realm.

What should I do?

Several Tianguan After hurriedly retreating for a distance, he subconsciously cast his eyes on Gu Shaoyang behind him.

The evil middle-aged man followed the gazes of several people and immediately noticed the mask on Gu Shaoyang's face and the clothes on his body. His expression was startled and he lost his voice. : "The powerful Star Lord?"

He almost turned around and ran away immediately, but he turned around and looked carefully, with a strange and mocking smile on his face.

"It turned out that he was just a boy who was in the early stage of Xuan Dan, but he wore the clothes of Tiangong Xingjun to scare me. Hahaha, is there no one in the Heavenly Palace? He actually let a person who was in the early stage of Xuan Dan become the Star Lord.."

Gu Shaoyang looked at the laughing Hong Tian, stepped forward, took a step calmly, and reappeared more than ten meters in front of Hong Tian.

"Um?! Hong

Tian was startled, then frowned and snorted coldly: "I have killed many people in Tiangong by pretending to be gods, but I have never killed Xingjun... Let's have a good time today!"

Hong Tian roared, stretched out his hand and slashed at Gu Shaoyang.

The sword was fierce, and the sword was burning with strange bloody flames. When it was swung, everyone around had a terrifying feeling that the blood in their bodies was about to be sucked out..

Gu Shaoyang looked indifferent, and the spinning pill in his body quickly reversed six times, and he suddenly erupted with an aura that was not inferior to Hong Tian, and then he responded with a sword: "Thunder."

Sixty percent of the Tribulation Thunder Sword Intent.

The sword light is as bright as the thunder of heaven's punishment, full of the aura of destruction and destruction.

When the dirty sword light burning with blood flames and the Tribulation Thunder sword light want to touch, they suddenly make a crackling sound, and continue to Crash back

"Um?!"

Hong Tian's eyes widened, "This is impossible!" How could it be so strong in the early stage of Xuan Dan?!"

Hong Tian looked ferocious and roared wildly. The void around him seemed to be slightly distorted, and a rich blood light emitted from his whole body.

"Wanhua Blood Knife!"

Hong Tian clasped his hands together, and the blood light on his body quickly gathered towards the top of his head, and in an instant, an extremely huge blood-colored sword was condensed. The feeling of sucking blood became more and more intense, and the faces of everyone around him turned pale, and they quickly moved towards Back away

"The ancestors are mighty!"

"Ancestor killed him!"

The lackeys of the Evil Blood Sect below shouted with fanaticism.

Hong Tian laughed ferociously and whispered: "Then dedicate everything you have to the ancestors... Suck it for me with the Wanhua Blood Sword!"

Before the lackeys could react, they felt that the blood in their bodies was rapidly leaving their bodies and flying upwards.

Their faces suddenly became extremely frightened and panicked, and they tried to escape... but Hong Tian gently controlled the bloody sword. As soon as they were stirred, a large number of these people died immediately.

The Wanhua Blood Knife, which absorbed a large amount of blood, expanded to the extreme, and Hong Tian's aura also increased to a level that was infinitely close to the Divine Sea realm.

All the Heavenly Officials and Youshen looked at the terrifying aura. Hong Tian looked shocked and frightened.

"Hahaha.."

Hong Tian burst out laughing, stared at Gu Shaoyang and said evilly: "Thanks to you, I have made up my mind to take this step.".."

Hong Tian glanced around the field with his cold eyes and sneered: "None of you from the Heavenly Palace can escape today. I can just use your blood and essence to help me break through the gods."..."

"The Dan Dan turns ten times, the sun and the moon shine together"

"Well.."

Before Hong Tian finished speaking, he suddenly heard a cold voice faintly ringing in his ears.

He raised his head suddenly, and a brilliant sword light reflected in his eyes.

In a daze, the sun and the moon rotated alternately, as if they had experienced the vicissitudes of life in just a few moments.

By the time Hong Tian reacted, he felt a sudden chill in his heart. A sharp sword tip was smoothly pulled out from his chest, and then there was the sound of sheathing the sword.

"boom!"

The Wanhua Blood Knife broke into thousands of streaks of blood before it was struck and disappeared without a trace. Hong Tian's face was filled with disbelief. He pointed at Gu Shaoyang and opened his mouth: "You... you are considered a spinner. Later stage of Dan? Well.."

Then it completely turned into a cold corpse and fell down.

The Heavenly Officials and Wandering Gods who were watching were all stunned.

Two swords kill half a step of the divine sea?!

Think back to the previous scene where Gu Shaoyang split the late-stage Xuan Dan Tianguan Lianren and Dan in half with one sword.

Everyone's hearts trembled, and 0.5's eyes were full of awe when he looked at that mysterious and profound figure.

No wonder he became the Seventh Star Lord of the Southern Territory with his cultivation in the Revolving Core Realm. With his terrifying combat power, he was simply a monster!

Suddenly, a name flashed through their minds... Everyone's pupils shrank, as if they were hurting something. They took a deep breath and faced Gu Shaoyang again with sincere respect and admiration...

Gu Shaoyang waited quietly for a moment, Hong Tian Without being resurrected, it seems that the method of surrogate death has long been used up.

He ordered the others to continue to encircle and suppress the remaining Evil Blood Sect remnants, and he picked out Hong Tian's spirit storage ring from his corpse.

Taking a casual glance into the Spirit Storage Ring, Gu Shaoyang's eyes showed a look of severe shock, and then joy.

With so many primeval stones and elixirs... everyone in the Evil Blood Sect is really extremely rich.

If he can kill a few more Evil Blood Sect elders with such wealth, he will be promoted to the middle stage of Xuandan just around the corner!

Chapter 155

"ah! Mr. Yixiu Xing, you have killed countless members of my evil blood lineage in the heavenly palace. When my sect master comes out of seclusion, you will definitely die a bad death!"

A figure wrapped in thick blood roared in shame and anger while struggling to escape into the distance.

Gu Shaoyang coldly spit out two words:"Noisy."

The sword light as pure as blood-colored glass was slashed out flatly, tearing the flying bloody figure into two pieces without missing a beat. Accompanied by a shrill scream, the figure fell like a stone.

Gu Shaoyang put away his sword calmly, and with a The figure flew away from him, searched the corpse and then quickly turned back.

He respectfully handed a spirit storage ring to Gu Shaoyang and whispered:"Sir, the rest of the Evil Blood Sect disciples have been killed by us. Killed them all, leaving no one alive."

Gu Shaoyang nodded slightly, flicked his sleeves and put away the spirit storage ring.

"Let the rest of them go on their own"

"yes."

Tang Long respectfully agreed. His cultivation has reached the late stage of Condensation, and there is only a little time left before he can reach the Revolving Pill. Following Gu Shaoyang in successive battles, Tang Long gained a lot of benefits, and there was a faint trace of his body. He had a sharp and cold temperament, and his whole person became more confident and high-spirited, but the eyes he looked at Gu Shaoyang were more full of fanatical admiration and respect.

Gu Shaoyang looked at Tang Long's retreating back, and slowly took off the Yixiu Xingjun from his face. Mask, with a dazed look on his face, murmured in a low voice 02:"It's been half a year..."

In the past six months, the Southern Territory is still in turmoil.

Those geniuses who shine brightly on the Hidden Dragon Ranking list have reports of achievements that shock the world from time to time.

Ji Lingsheng broke through the late stage of Xuan Dan and defeated two half-step divine sea realm experts.

Su Yuxing's Purgatory Knife made another breakthrough, killing the demon who was half a step into the Divine Sea Realm on the East Coast.

Chao Qian, the Barbarian Demon Sect, successfully escaped after fighting three moves with the monsters of the Divine Sea Realm...

Similar news is endless. The younger generation of geniuses in the Southern Territory have slowly begun to step onto the real stage and challenge the veteran powerhouses. impact.

But what is surprising is that Gu Shaoyang, who had won the title of Qianlong and was known as the first genius of the Southern Territory and the true dragon of the Southern Territory. His brilliance overshadowed all his peers. Ever since his wedding to Princess Qingyuan, the daughter of Emperor Yan, it seems that he has completely faded out of everyone's sight, and not even a bit of news has been spread.

Who would have known that Gu Shaoyang has been traveling around the Nine Kingdoms as Lord of the Heavenly Palace Wings and Stars for the past six months. He has killed no less than two elders of the Evil Blood Sect and countless disciples of the Revolving Core Realm twice in just one step in the Divine Sea. Encountered by powerful men in the Divine Sea Realm, he rushed to escape and escaped.

Gu Shaoyang subconsciously touched his left chest. That time he was attacked by a strong man from the Divine Sea Realm of the Evil Blood Sect. The black-level pagoda body was directly destroyed by a palm. If he hadn't used the black dragon in "True Dragon Way" in time, Changes, coupled with his physical strength, and the other party's contempt for him.

If it doesn't work out that time, he might actually fall.

Of course, after that time, Gu Shaoyang also completely let go of his contempt for the Divine Sea Realm.

The population of the nine countries in the Southern Territory is no less than hundreds of millions, but there are only a hundred people who can cultivate to the level of the Divine Sea.

To put it bluntly, a warrior who can step into the Divine Sea Realm must be a proud figure who can dominate the Hidden Dragon List when he was young.

My current cultivation level is still shallow, and I really don't have the right to take it lightly.

Gu Shaoyang thought for a while and turned out the ancient jade in his hand. There was also a small long sword symbol engraved on the ancient jade.

This is the Brahma Sword Tomb that he got from Nanling Double Eagle and threw it into the Spirit Storage Ring. However, in recent days, these two ancient jades have emitted strong sounds from time to time, as if they want to guide Gu Shaoyang somewhere.

"It seems that the time for the Brahma Sword Tomb to be opened is approaching..."

Gu Shaoyang held the ancient jade tightly in his hand and emitted a very bright light, "It has been silent for so long. It's really time for me to come out and walk around." .."

The palace of Emperor Yan of Daqian Kingdom.

Gu Shaoyang walked into the Imperial Garden and saw a gentle and handsome middle-aged man quietly sipping tea in the pavilion in front of him.

Even though he has known Yan Xingtian for half a year, Gu Shaoyang still sometimes doubts: Such a man who looks like a teacher could actually be the king of Daqian, the god of Tiangong, the super strong Yan Xingtian who has seen life and death?

Gu Shaoyang walked over, and Yan Xingtian raised his head to look at him and smiled gently at him, "Here you go... sit down and drink a cup of tea to wash away the murderous aura in you."

Gu Shaoyang sat down silently, picked up the tea cup and tasted it.

Yan Xingtian said casually: "You did a good job this time. You have basically wiped out all the evil blood sect members in Daqian, and the remaining remnants are not enough to cause trouble... Thank you for your hard work in the past six months."

Yan Xingtian will give a The jade talisman was placed on the table. Gu Shaoyang picked up the jade talisman, and a lot of mysterious information suddenly poured into his mind.

"Wing Fire Mysterious Technique: Low-grade Heavenly Technique.."

Gu Shaoyang's pupils shrank, this was the Xingjun technique matched by Yixiu Xingjun, ranking in the heavenly level.

This is the first time that Gu Shaoyang has received a complete inheritance of heaven-level skills.

This set of skills not only includes a major skill that allows Gu Shaoyang to practice to the realm of life and death, but also a set of Yuanli control martial arts called "Wing Snake Mysterious Strike", which looks quite powerful.

Gu Shaoyang hurriedly scanned the skills, looked at them no more, and put them into his spiritual storage ring.

"Where is Qingyuan? Yan

Xingtian's hand holding the cup suddenly stopped and said in a low voice: "It's inside.""

"I'm going to see Qingyuan."

Gu Shaoyang stood up.

Yan Xingtian's words came from behind him

"You should think carefully about what I told you before. You know Qingyuan's situation best. No one can get within ten feet of her except you, not even me..." wry laughter

"She did indeed have murderous intentions towards me..."

"The ancient Blood Kite was extremely murderous. Judging from the current situation where there is not even a single King Realm expert in the Southern Territory, if the Blood Kite awakens, the entire Southern Territory will fall into an unprecedented catastrophe..."

"I know you can't let go of Qingyuan, and Qingyuan can't let go of you either. But I think you should also understand that sooner or later the day will come for both of you. Moreover, with your qualifications, maybe it won't be long before you two meet again, and then will be the time to truly stay together..."

After Yan Xingtian finished speaking, he found that Gu Shaoyang's figure had disappeared long ago. He couldn't help but sigh softly and sighed: "If you don't enter the king's realm, it will be in vain after all..."

Gu Shaoyang's expression was very gloomy.

In the past six months, the murderous intention emerging from Yan Qingyuan has become more and more intense, reaching a level that even Gu Shaoyang cannot suppress.

The speed at which he could extract the murderous intent was not as fast as the speed at which Yan Qingyuan generated it.

In Yan Xingtian's words, after Yan Qingyuan's wedding to him, the Ancient Blood Kite's body began to awaken at an accelerated pace. Now it has awakened at least one-third of the body. If this continues, it may not take more than a year for the Ancient Blood Kite to wake up. There will be a complete recovery.

By then Yan Qingyuan will no longer be Yan Qingyuan.

The only solution is to ask a king-level expert to help Yan Qingyuan suppress the soul of the ancient blood kite in her body. When Yan Qingyuan's own strength increases to the king level, she can control the power of the blood kite and completely eliminate the hidden dangers.

And the Southern Region...the Kingless Realm.

If you want to save Yan Qingyuan, you can only send her to the Zhongtian Territory. With Yan Qingyuan's healing qualifications, she can easily be accepted by a holy land and become the disciple of a powerful king.

However, Gu Shaoyang didn't give up, and Yan Qingyuan herself didn't give up either...

Gu Shaoyang slowly walked to the depths of the imperial garden, and a strong murderous intention came from the front.

This killing intent was not directed at him, but at all things, the entire world.

In Gu Shaoyang's field of vision, there seemed to be countless large and small murderous bubbles floating in front of him. In the center of these countless blood-red bubbles, a beautiful girl in a red dress was sitting quietly, looking at a certain place, with a slight smile on his lips.

All this seemed to form a bright and poignant picture, and Gu Shaoyang's eyes were in a trance.

The girl in the scroll suddenly turned around and looked at him, with heartfelt joy in her ruby-like scarlet eyes, and said softly: "Husband, you are here..."

Chapter 156 Within a ten-foot radius of

Yan Qingyuan, all the flowers were killed, and not a single living creature remained.

Gu Shaoyang walked towards Yan Qingyuan step by step. Endless murderous intent surged around him, and he felt as if his skin was being pricked by countless needles.

Although Gu Shaoyang has the ability to extract attributes, he is not a god. The killing intent value extracted from Yan Qingyuan has long reached his limit, and even if it can be converted into killing sword intent, it will not be so fast.

In the past six months, Gu Shaoyang's killing sword intent has skyrocketed to 90%.

"In the past, the Royal Garden was already full of Mochi peonies, which were really beautiful. Unfortunately, we can't see any at all this year..."

Yan Qingyuan lay on Gu Shaoyang's chest, with deep regret and loneliness on her pretty face.

Gu Shaoyang gently stroked her green hair and said softly: "It doesn't matter. One day, I will send Qingyuan three thousand miles of red makeup on the ground, and three thousand miles of blooming flowers. You will definitely be happy."

Yan Qingyuan smiled so hard that her eyebrows turned into new ones. Moon, "Qingyuan is waiting for her husband for three thousand miles like brocade and flowers.".."

Saying that, Yan Qingyuan put her head deep Entering Gu Shaoyang's neck, he sighed: "The smell on my husband's body is so comfortable. I really want to tie you to my side forever.".."

Gu Shaoyang's body trembled slightly, and he hugged Yan Qingyuan tighter in his arms, his eyes flashing and he didn't know what he was thinking.

In the following days, in addition to studying "Wing Snake Mysterious Strike", Gu Shaoyang accompanied Yan Qingyuan almost wholeheartedly.

The two of them were inseparable, and except for the last step before breaking through, they were no different from a real couple.

On this day, in the imperial garden

"Husband.."

Yan Qingyuan stood up from Gu Shaoyang's arms and said with a smile: "I have made several snacks with the Imperial Kitchen School in the past few days, so I will bring them to you to try..."

"good."

Gu Shaoyang nodded gently.

Yan Qingyuan took two steps and suddenly turned her head again and looked at Gu Shaoyang intently.

Gu Shaoyang was a little confused and said:"What's wrong? Yan

Qingyuan forced a smile and said in a low voice:"I just thought that the snacks I made must not be delicious, so I might as well not go there.""

"fine. Gu

Shaoyang shook his head and said,"Even if you bring poison today, I will eat it all."

Yan Qingyuan laughed out loud and said,"Then I'll go.""

"Go ahead."

Gu Shaoyang looked at Yan Qingyuan, feeling that something was wrong with her, but he couldn't tell what was wrong.

Yan Qingyuan gave Gu Shaoyang a last deep look and left without looking back.

The time of a stick of incense passed quickly. , Yan Qingyuan was still missing, Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly.

Suddenly, a figure quickly approached and said respectfully to Gu Shaoyang:"Sir, the Brahma Sword Tomb has been opened. According to the news obtained by my subordinates, Prince Ji of the Great Zhou Dynasty Spirit Saint, the great Wei Tianjiao Ling Tianyu, and the descendant of the Barbarian Demon Sect Chao Qian and others have already entered, shall we?.."

"Don't go."

Gu Shaoyang spoke calmly, with a firm tone.

Tang Long's expression paused, and he nodded:"I understand, my subordinates."

Then he disappeared again.

Gu Shaoyang's heart was as calm as water.

During this period of time, he had fully understood the "Wing Snake Mysterious Strike" among the inherited skills of Yixiu Xingjun.

This is a powerful martial art that uses the energy of the void to generate flames. Combined with the "Wing Fire Mysterious Technique", the power is quite impressive, but it is a bit useless for Gu Shaoyang who has comprehended a variety of powerful sword intentions. It is impossible for Gu Shaoyang to abandon the "Galaxy Sword Code" and specialize in the "Wing Fire Mysterious Technique".

But it is possible. He used this technique to deceive others when he acted as Lord Yixiu.

In addition, his cultivation reached the peak of the middle stage of Xuandan and could break through to the late stage of Xuandan at any time.

The killing sword intention also reached perfection, Chuyang and Zhaoying The fusion of the two swords has reached 30%, and its power is so powerful that even Gu Shaoyang himself was surprised.

"Originally, the Brahma Sword Tomb was undoubtedly an excellent opportunity to test my strength, but Qingyuan's condition is getting worse day by day, and I'm afraid I won't have much time to stay in the Southern Territory, so I'd better spend more time with her."

Gu Shaoyang sighed and restrained his thoughts.

Time passed slowly, and Gu Shaoyang's eyebrows frowned more and more tightly.

Yan Qingyuan hasn't come back yet!

She just went to get some snacks. Does it take so long?

Thinking back to Yan Qingyuan just now When Yuan left, something was strange. A thought flashed through Gu Shaoyang's mind, and he stood up. His figure flashed, and he took a few steps out of the imperial garden.

He happened to see a slim and pretty woman walking towards here carrying a food box.

"Where is Qingyuan?"

The woman was startled by the sudden appearance of Gu Shaoyang, and she sat down on the ground with a groan. The food box was overturned, and colorful snacks were scattered on the floor.

Gu Shaoyang saw the girl's appearance clearly, his expression was startled, and his tone softened: "Jin'er, do you know where Qingyuan is?"

Zhao Jin'er saw a flash of surprise on Gu Shaoyang's face at first, and then panic. She avoided his gaze and hesitated: "Sister Qingyuan has something to do. Let me give you some snacks first. She will be back soon..."

Gu Shaoyang's heart suddenly sank, "You lied!"

Zhao Jin'er was so frightened by Gu Shaoyang's eyes that she almost cried, and choked up: "It's Sister Qingyuan, let us hide it from you...she...she.."

Gu Shaoyang was worried, "Where has she gone?!"

"Emperor Yan is going to send her to Zhongtian Territory, today!"

Zhao Jin'er finally cried out, feeling infinitely aggrieved and frightened. She burst into tears in front of Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang fell silent for a while.

After a while, he slowly lowered his voice, hugged Zhao Jin'er's shoulders, and said softly: "I'm sorry."

Zhao Jin'er buried her body in Gu Shaoyang's arms and cried loudly: "You bad guy, I am also your wife, you are still cruel to me, you are cruel to me..."

Gradually, Zhao Jin'er's crying became quieter. She timidly opened her eyes and peeked at Gu Shaoyang. She found that Gu Shaoyang's face was as calm as water, but underneath the calmness, there seemed to be something that made her heart palpitate.

"Sorry, Jin'er. I apologize for scaring you just now.."

Zhao Jin'er stared blankly at Gu Shaoyang, seeing that his calm face suddenly turned cold and incomparable, and endless murderous intent rose from him, causing the clouds in the sky to scatter.

A voice as cold as coming from the cold river sounded in her ears

"Yan Xingtian! How dare you hide it from me.."

Looking again, there is nothing in front of me. There is no human figure...

In the Great Qianlong Court, the surging Yuan Power stirs the void.

A huge whirlpool was suspended quietly in the center of the Longting, and Yan Qingyuan was walking inside.

Suddenly, Gu Shaoyang's figure appeared outside Longting, holding a sword in one hand and filled with murderous intent.

The heroic generals standing on the left and right of Longting immediately rushed to Gu Shaoyang

"Junma, please.."

"Get out of here!"

Gu Shaoyang snorted coldly, and with a flash of sword light, the heroic general in the Armored Revolving Core realm spurted blood and flew backwards. He fell to the ground and was seriously injured.

"Protect Your Majesty!"

Exclamations rang out, but Yan Xingtian waved his hands slightly and said calmly: "Let him go."

Gu Shaoyang did not rush towards Yan Xingtian, but quickly rushed towards the whirlpool in the Dragon Court.

Yan Qingyuan had already entered the whirlpool. Opposite the whirlpool was a set of buildings and palaces. She seemed to sense something, turned around, and was quite surprised. Looking at Gu Shaoyang happily

"Husband.."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were filled with joy, and his figure was swaying as he wanted to rush into the whirlpool and follow Yan Qingyuan.

Suddenly, a palm that covered the sky and sun stretched out from the other side of the whirlpool. The palm contained the infinite power that swayed the sky. A cold and indifferent voice came from the palm.

"Yan Xingtian, isn't there only one person?"

The palm of his hand seemed to be slow but it was fast, blocking most of the entrance of the vortex.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were about to burst, and he yelled: "Get out!"

"The sun and the moon shine together!"

The splendid sword light was wrapped in the inexplicable power of the fusion of the two great perfection swords and struck hard towards the big hand.

"Huh?! Thirty percent sword soul.."

The owner of the big hand made a slightly surprised sound, and then laughed: "In the middle stage of the Revolving Pill, you dare to hand over the sword to the King Realm. Boy, you are qualified to be a sword attendant under my Master Qingyin..."

The big hand changed from blocking to grabbing, easily breaking Gu Shaoyang's sword light, and was about to go through the whirlpool and catch Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes widened, and his body seemed to be imprisoned by the supreme power, unable to move. He could only watch the big hand getting closer and closer to him.

Yan Qingyuan, who was in the whirlpool, had a look of anxiety and worry on her face, and she said something, but unfortunately Gu Shaoyang couldn't hear anything.

At this moment (Wang Nuohao), another fleshy palm penetrated diagonally, imprinting on the big hand without any fancy, the void trembled, and the vortex became extremely unstable.

The big hand retracted helplessly.

A cold, sweet voice came from the other side, "Yan Xingtian, you owe me a favor if you stop me from taking this kid..."

"It all depends on Master Qingyin."

Yan Xingtian replied loudly, his not tall body firmly blocking Gu Shaoyang behind him.

The power of confinement around him dissipated, Gu Shaoyang opened his eyes wide, watching Yan Qingyuan's figure in the whirlpool become blurry and illusory, and then The red shadow completely disappeared.

A vague voice echoed in Gu Shaoyang's ears: "Husband, Qingyuan is waiting for you in Zhongtian Territory...Delete"

Gu Shaoyang felt lost.

The vortex completely disappeared.

Yan Xingtian turned around to look. He said calmly: "Gu Shaoyang, you are a very smart person. You should know that being separated now is a good thing for you and Qingyuan." .."

After a while, Gu Shaoyang snorted coldly and rushed out of the dragon court like flying.

Yan Xingtian frowned slightly and said coldly: "Where are you going?"

Gu Shaoyang didn't even look back, and an indifferent voice came from outside the hall.

"Brahma Sword Tomb. I, Gu Shaoyang, hereby swear an oath.."

"Within ten years, I will enter the realm of kings!"

The voice echoed in the empty hall, and the whole hall was shocked..._

Chapter 157 On the border of

Dayu Kingdom, a mountain range with rare human presence.

A huge forbidden area is emitting dazzling golden light.

The light is like the sun, like the light of a sword, sharp and blazing. Any living creature that comes close to the formation will be shattered into pieces by the golden light.

The dozens of bloody traces in front of the formation are the best evidence.

Among them are many late-stage Xuandan warriors and seventh- and eighth-level monsters. They are all reckless men who want to force their way in based on their own strength.

"Ah, having this opportunity right in front of me but not being able to enter it is really driving me crazy!"

A rough and arrogant man in the middle stage of Dan Dan looked at the formation with a face full of unwillingness.

A person next to him shook his head and sighed.

"Accept your fate, without the key to the Sword Tomb, no matter how high your cultivation level is, if you try to force your way in, you are still courting death?!"

A stern look flashed in the eyes of the rough and arrogant man, and he said fiercely:"So what if I don't have the key? I don't believe that there are so many people here who came to watch the show. I will definitely grab a pair of sword tomb keys from them.!"

The others sneered and said:"You think you are the only one who has this idea? I tell you clearly that the only ones who clearly have the key on the field now are those three..."

Following the man's finger, the big man's eyes suddenly froze.

A majestic man with a body as tall as a mountain, a handsome young man full of arrogance, and an extraordinary young man wearing a purple and gold dragon robe.

"Chao Qian, the successor of the Barbarian Demon Sect, Ling Tianyu, the genius of the Great Wei, and...the Prince of the Great Zhou!"

The big man almost cried out:"Are you kidding? If you ask me to snatch the 693 key from them, you might as well just kill me..."

"Haha... The Brahma Sword Tomb was opened half a day ago, and only warriors under the Divine Sea are allowed to enter. The person holding the key basically entered the sword tomb immediately. Chao Qian and the other three seemed to be waiting for someone, so they didn't enter for a long time... As for you wanting to snatch the key from others?.."

Someone else patted the big man on the shoulder and sighed:"I advise you to save your time. Do you see the two people over there?" The big man turned his head again, his pupils shrank, and whispered

:"Half step to the divine sea!"

The two middle-aged men, whose aura was obviously stronger than the Xuandan realm but weaker than Shenhai, were scanning everyone on the field with sinister eyes. From time to time, they glanced at Chao Qian and the other three, and soon became satisfied. Is to look away fearfully

"The two stars of the Qiao family, who were notorious thirty years ago, were all born with fifth-grade spinning pills, and their methods were cruel and their cultivation was advanced. The two of them had been guarding outside the Sword Tomb for a long time. They had already killed a key holder who wanted to fish in troubled waters and rushed into the formation, and grabbed a pair of keys, but they were just short of a pair...with these two murderous men watching. , even those who possess the key dare not show up. If you're not afraid, just grab business from them..."

The rough and arrogant man suddenly shrank his neck and said dully:"Then what are we doing here? We can't enter the Sword Tomb, so we should go home and sleep early."

The other person shook his head and said:"Brother, you don't understand this.. No one in the field has the key, it doesn't mean that the latecomers don't have it. Some key holders came later, isn't that an opportunity? When the Qiao family's two murderers grab the key, what will happen later? , but it's up to us, those of us in the middle and late stages of Xuan Dan, to rely on our abilities..."

The big man's eyes lit up and he nodded repeatedly,"Brother, you are absolutely right."...

"Hey, you two just wait, I'll go in first!"

Ling Tianyu snorted coldly, turned around and walked towards the golden light formation. The fierce golden light hid murderous intent, enough to shatter any existence under the divine sea, but the moment Ling Tianyu stepped into the golden light, a layer of warm light emerged from his body, without any trace of it. He disappeared into the formation in waves.

Chao Qian glanced at the disappearing figure of Ling Tianyu and said lightly:"It seems like he won't come..."

Turning around, he shook his head and sighed:"In the past six months, my Chi Demon Arm has been unlocked to the fifth level, which is worthy of fighting against the monsters of the Divine Sea Realm. I wanted to fight him again, but he refused to show up..."

Ji Lingsheng looked indifferent and said calmly: "It seems that it is true as the rumors said. He was deeply trapped in the gentle country and had lost his enterprising spirit in martial arts. The true dragon fell..."

"It's not the right time to say these words before you see him in person."

Ji Lingsheng's lips curled up silently, he suddenly turned around and rushed into the sword tomb.

Chao Qian looked into the distance again, sighed softly, and strode into the golden light. In the big formation.

Just as the figures of the three people disappeared, a powerful momentum shot up into the sky.

"They are the double murderers of the Qiao family!"

"Chao Qian and the three of them all had a record of defeating Shenhai. They didn't dare to make any mistakes in this pair of fierce enemies. As soon as they left, these two people immediately became unscrupulous."

"Damn it, I just hope that some unlucky guy will come soon and use the key to send these two plague gods away, otherwise these two people may vent their anger on us once they get angry!"

The warriors in the field were talking in low voices, and two middle-aged men with gloomy faces were scanning the whole field condescendingly, always paying attention to the movements in the distance. Not long after, a faint sound of breaking through the sky suddenly came from the horizon.

It seemed that there was someone in the Revolving Pill Realm. The warriors were roaring in.

Everyone looked up and saw a figure shooting over like a meteor, rushing straight towards the sword tomb.

"There must be a key on this person!"

Someone shouted in surprise.

In an instant, countless pairs of fiery eyes stared at the figure, and many people had the urge to intercept it.

"Let me see who dares?!"

The cold voice blew through everyone's ears like the cold wind of the twelfth lunar month. Everyone shuddered and turned to face the dark and cruel eyes of the boss of the Qiao family.

Those guys who were eager to try immediately retracted their feet.

Half a step The Divine Sea is no joke.

What's more, the two fierce men of the Qiao family cooperate with each other tacitly. The two of them can even fight against the real Divine Sea realm experts.

They don't want to die for a chance, so they should avoid it first. Avoid, avoid

"Alas, this latecomer rushed forward recklessly, and now he was in trouble."

Someone sensed the cultivation level of the figure in the escape light, shook his head and said:"The middle stage of the Revolving Pill is not enough for one of the two murderers of the Qiao family to fill the gap between his teeth."

"Pitiful.."

At this time, the eldest of the two villains of the Qiao family had already sneered and rushed towards Dun Guang, shouting loudly:"Boy, please leave the key to the sword tomb. If I feel better, I might be able to spare you a life.."."

Before the eldest son of the Qiao family could say anything, a cold and violent shout came from the light.

"Get out of here!"

The boss of the Qiao family was startled, and then he laughed angrily, with a cruel and violent light in his eyes.

"Boy, you are looking for death!"

The boss of the Qiao family turned his right hand into a claw, and a powerful aura belonging to the Half-Step Divine Sea emerged from his body. He fiercely grabbed Dun Guang with one claw.

This claw was unparalleled in power, even leaving traces in the void. The onlookers just witnessed this. With just one claw, a deep chill emerged in my heart.

The gap between the middle stage of the Revolving Pill and the half-step Divine Sea is really too big.

With this claw, Dungguang will definitely be caught into a ball of meat.

Everyone wants to escape from the light. The figure turned his head to look sympathetically...

But the figure in the light seemed to be blind to the terrifying claw marks.

He stopped and raised his hand.

The next moment, streaks of glazed blood-colored sword light streaked across the sky...

The Qiao Family The boss suddenly opened his eyes wide, with a look of extreme horror on his face, and shouted: "No.."

Before he could finish speaking, his whole body had been swept by the sword light.

"tear apart.."

The claw marks disappeared, and the body of the eldest son of the Qiao family froze in mid-air, like a rag doll that was grabbed by someone's big hands and torn into two halves.

Blood rained down.

The scene was still, and everyone was stunned.

The second eldest son of the Qiao family was stunned for a moment, then suddenly realized what he was doing, and with a look of grief and anger on his face, he wanted to rush forward to avenge his eldest brother.

The bloody sword light streaked through the void again.

The same scene reappears.

The second child of the Qiao family was also cut in half and fell from the sky.

The onlookers below were all dumbfounded, staring blankly at the figure emerging from the light.

The figure in the light finally stopped, revealing a cold and handsome face, with murderous intent between his brows.

A Xuandan warrior whose head and face were covered with blood from the Qiao family's two murderers slowly wiped away the blood on his face, and said blankly, trembling in an unbelievable tone: "Gu...Gu Shaoyang! He is Gu Shaoyang! Gu Shaoyang, the most arrogant person in the Southern Territory, is here too!"

The handsome young man lightly scanned the whole place and rushed into the sword tomb without looking back.

Only many warriors who were deeply shocked were left behind.

Who said that Gu Shaoyang, the true dragon of the Southern Territory, was obsessed with Wenrou Township and had been quietly caught up by other geniuses.

He...he just killed two half-step divine seas with two swords!!

Chapter 158

When Gu Shaoyang passed through the formation, two pieces of ring-shaped ancient jade exuded a power as warm as water, wrapping Gu Shaoyang's whole body.

It's like passing through a thin film, and behind it is another world.

What appeared in front of Gu Shaoyang was a desolate and vast red desert.

There is a sword inserted every dozen steps in the desert. It may be ancient, exquisite or gorgeous, but most of it is rusty, as if it has experienced the erosion of many years.

Gu Shaoyang casually pulled out a sword and suddenly discovered that the sword body buried under the sand was broken.

The fracture was rough and jagged, as if it had been forcibly broken by someone with great force, rather than cut off in a confrontation with a weapon.

As far as the eye could see, there were broken swords all over the place, giving off a sense of sadness and mourning. It really looked like an extremely huge tomb.

"Strong vitality.."

Gu Shaoyang sensed it and whispered:"But the vitality here seems to contain a strong evil spirit. It is extremely laborious to absorb and transform it. If you want to quickly restore your vitality while fighting in the Sword Tomb, you can only use pills".."

Buzzing...

The ancient jade in his hand suddenly emitted a strong light, accompanied by a pulling feeling, as if it was taking Gu Shaoyang somewhere.

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly and simply followed Gu Yu's guidance and kept moving forward in the Canjian Desert.

The Dragon Transformation Technique unfolded, and Gu Shaoyang's figure drew a gorgeous trajectory in the void like a walking dragon, spanning a small half of the desert in just a few breaths.

Suddenly he stopped in front of a long sword that emitted a faint light and trembled slightly.

The light of the ancient jade was so powerful that the long sword buried in the sand suddenly jumped out and jumped into Gu Shaoyang's hand.

This is a rather thick black long sword. The hilt is outlined with simple patterns, but it reveals something extraordinary.

Unfortunately, it was also broken, and half of the sword was only over a foot long.

Gu Shaoyang held the long sword in his hand and felt the pain, resentment, unwillingness, sadness and a strong sense of joy coming from the long sword.

"I see.."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed.

He has great understanding and is a very smart person. He soon wanted to understand the secrets.

"Ancient jade is the key to enter the sword tomb, and it is also the inheritance token of a certain sword in the sword tomb. As long as you hold the ancient jade, you can get the sword and all the inheritance of the sword's previous owner..."

Gu Shaoyang looked at the thick black sword in his hand, shook his head and said:"It's a pity that your aura is not strong. I think the sword master was only at the Xuandan realm during his lifetime. The Xuandan inheritance is useless to me. I don't want you.".."

With that said, Gu Shaoyang threw away the black sword.

The black sword spun in mid-air, but did not land. Instead, it let out an angry trembling sound, as if it was greatly insulted by being abandoned by Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang frowned and said: "What I said is true, why are you doing this? Just wait for the next person who is destined to be you."

After saying that, Gu Shaoyang threw away the ancient jade that was getting hotter and hotter.

Bang...

The ancient jade exploded into pieces, and Black Sword was completely enraged. He charged at Gu Shaoyang with the momentum of burning both jade and stone, which turned out to be a rather exquisite swordsmanship.

Gu Shaoyang casually fired a few rays of sword light and knocked the black sword away.

The black sword kept trembling, as if calling for friends.

The next moment, hundreds of people in the desert below let out an angry trembling and buzzing sound, and they all flew up, pointing their swords at Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang sneered: "A pile of broken copper has learned to form gangs."

"call.."

Thousands of broken swords formed a formation and came towards Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang looked calm, the sword pill in his dantian moved greatly, and a burst of energy rose from his body.

Gu Shaoyang used his finger as a sword and struck out a magnificent sword light.

"I, Gu Shaoyang, have condensed the best sword elixir, and I am the king in the sword. If you dare to hand the sword to the king, if you offend me, you will live or die!"

The power of the sword light was unparalleled. The moment it appeared, all the broken swords within a hundred miles around Gu Shaoyang trembled.

In an instant, countless broken swords broke out of the ground and gathered into a huge torrent, circling and dancing around Gu Shaoyang's sword light. , showing the meaning of joyful surrender.

The thousand broken swords headed by the black sword suddenly flinched, as if they were afraid, and couldn't help trembling. The sword collapsed without any attack, and merged into the torrent obediently. At this moment, Gu Shaoyang was really like the king in the sword. , commanding thousands of swords, with unparalleled power.

If others saw it, their jaws would be dropped.

"snort.."

Gu Shaoyang smiled and casually subdued the unruly black sword. Just as he was about to disperse the sword light, suddenly there was a clear sound of sword clanging from a very far distance.

A brilliant red light shot towards him across thousands of miles.

Gu Shaoyang's pupils shrank slightly, and the red light was already in front of his eyes, hovering quietly in front of him, giving out bursts of joy to follow.

Gu Shaoyang looked surprised:"You want to come with me?"

The red broken sword swayed up and down, as if nodding.

Gu Shaoyang looked at the broken sword. The sword was made of fire jade and glass, and it was gorgeous and majestic. Unfortunately, the sword was only two feet long and the tip was broken.

But even if it is a broken sword, the aura exuding from this red broken sword is far greater than that of the Shadow Bearing Sword.

When complete, it is at least a mid-grade heaven-level treasure.

Gu Shaoyang's heart trembled slightly. What kind of power could break a heaven-level treasure?!

"good."

Gu Shaoyang stretched out his hand and grasped the hilt of the red broken sword. The red broken sword let out a trembling sound of joy, as if he was cheering that he had found his true favorite sword master.

Gu Shaoyang waved his hand, and the thousands of broken swords fell back into the desert obediently and were buried deep in the ground again.

0·Request flowers 0·...

The tip of the red broken sword pointed in a certain direction, and a smile appeared on Gu Shaoyang's face:"Do you want to take me to find the mantle of your former master?" Gu Shaoyang let go, and the red broken sword roared out, looking back from time to time, as if to urge him. He hurry up.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed, and he used the Dragon Transformation to quickly follow.

The owner of the heaven-level treasure is worthy of his exploration...

In the dead sea, the black and turbid waves surge out from time to time with a rotten and filthy smell, which makes people sick.

There are pale corpses and skeletons sinking in the black sea, giving people a deep sense of fear.

A ray of light suddenly burst out from the void at the edge of the Black Sea, and several figures stepped out of it, standing high in the void.

Everyone exudes a powerful aura, at least halfway to the divine sea. Among them is a handsome and cold green-robed young man whose cultivation level has already set foot in the divine sea, but is slightly unstable. It seems that he has just broken through.

"Senior Brother Ye, I saw with my own eyes that Tuoba Hai entered the Brahma ruins, and I thought he was definitely in it..."

Someone who was halfway to Shenhai said respectfully to the young man in green robe.

The green-robed young man nodded slightly and said calmly: "Ten thousand years ago, the Holy Land of Brahma suffered a great disaster. In one night, everyone in the Holy Land died. Not even three kings and one powerful God could escape. Those The resentment, hatred and obsession of the thousands of dead disciples of the Holy Land and a few great masters before their death turned into overwhelming evil energy. Even the strong men in the Divine Sea Realm would perish if they accidentally entered. The Brahma Relics have since become a forbidden area..."

This development Ba Hai has been stuck in the Half-Step Divine Sea for so long, and he must be trying to use the sword evil energy in the Brahma ruins to break through the Divine Sea." The green-robed young master sneered: "He, Tuoba Hai, can comprehend a trace of the sword in the Half-step Deep Sea. With the power of soul and monstrous talent, if I were promoted to the Divine Sea, wouldn't my position as a newly acquired core disciple have to be given up to me?..."

Several people nearby whispered: "Then Senior Brother Ye wants to..."

The green-robed young man snorted coldly, "What do I want? Of course I want him to never enter the Divine Sea!"

"understood"

"You all spread out and search. Once you find traces of Tuoba Hai, don't alert the snake. Use the jade talisman to send a message to me."

"yes."

A few people took the order and dispersed.

The green-robed young man looked at the boundless sea of blood, with a cold light flashing in his eyes. He didn't know what he was thinking. Suddenly, his expression changed, and a playful and cruel smile appeared on his face.

"I have long heard that the Brahma Holy Land ran through the five regions. After the Holy Land was destroyed, warriors from other domains would be summoned from other domains at regular

intervals to accept the inheritance... Could these few fluctuations be warriors from other regions? Nothing happened. Just in time to play...haha.."

The figure of the green-robed young man disappeared in an instant...

Chapter 159

Gu Shaoyang still underestimated the vastness and danger of Canjian Desert.

The red broken sword led him deep into the desert, and Gu Shaoyang clearly felt that the evil energy contained in the void was getting stronger and stronger.

There seemed to be a strong smell of rust between my breaths.

And the aura remaining on the broken sword in the desert below is getting stronger and stronger. From the spinning pill at the beginning, to the divine sea half a step later, even the aura of the divine sea is common.

Most of the grades of broken swords have reached the top grade of the earth grade, and the top grade of the earth grade is even close to the level of the heaven grade.

"buzzing.."

When Gu Shaoyang passed by a sand dune filled with broken swords, the broken swords on the dune were immediately sensed and all flew into the sky.

The combination transformed into a huge long sword and slashed hard at Gu Shaoyang.

The red broken swords trembled in worry and anxiety in the void. They wanted to come up to help, but were blocked by the gathered power of many broken swords.

Gu Shaoyang's face turned cold, his right hand gently rested on the hilt of Cheng Ying's sword, and he suddenly drew the sword.

The sword light was like thunder falling from the sky, violent and fierce.

Tribulation Thunder Sword Intent!

In an instant, the huge sword was shattered into pieces.

The red broken sword let out bursts of cheers.

Suddenly, dozens of broken swords with a hint of thunder and lightning flew out from the huge long swords that collapsed and scattered, and came to Gu Shaoyang. The sword tip nodded, as if to express his surrender and follow to Gu Shaoyang.

"Buzz.."

The red broken sword immediately flew up and swept away all the dozens of broken swords that were only in the top grade or top grade.

Extremely domineering, as if to say, this is the sword master I have chosen, get out!

The Broken Swords, which contained the meaning of thunder and lightning, huddled aside aggrievedly, reluctant to leave Gu Shaoyang, and were extremely entangled due to the power of the red Broken Sword.

For me now, the "Electric Light and Thunder Sword" is no longer worthy of the Thunder Sword Intention, and it is impossible to exert the full power of the Thunder Sword Intent. I really should look for a higher-level thunder and lightning attribute sword technique.

With a thought in his mind, Gu Shaoyang held down the red broken sword and said calmly: "It doesn't matter, just let them follow. You should lead the way.".."

"buzzing.."

The Canjians, who had the meaning of thunder and lightning, suddenly let out bursts of cheers. The red Canjian was a little frustrated. He glared at Qian Canjian "viciously" and then continued to lead the way.

After traveling another hundred miles, there were hundreds of broken swords blocking the road.

This time, Gu Shaoyang slashed out with the Great Perfection Shadow Sword Intent, and the broken swords that blocked the path collapsed. Dozens of cold and gentle broken swords followed, and Gu Shaoyang also accepted them.

After traveling a thousand miles, thousands of broken swords blocked the road.

Gu Shaoyang used the Great Perfection Chuyang Sword Intention to defeat the formation of broken swords blocking the road. Nearly a hundred hot and strong broken swords roared to his side, expressing his surrender.

After traveling thousands of miles, an extremely huge dragon appeared in front of Gu Shaoyang. It was a sword dragon composed entirely of thousands of broken swords.

The momentum is terrifying, the sword energy cuts through the sky and the earth, and I am afraid that even a strong man in the Divine Sea realm will die in one blow from this sword dragon.

Gu Shaoyang's face was as dark as water, but his eyes were calm. If he guessed correctly..

"The sun and the moon shine together!"

A big sun and bright moon rose above the desert, reflecting each other.

The two perfect sword intentions, combined with 30% of the power, swayed the sky, although they were still insignificant in front of the Stegosaurus.

But Gu Shaoyang's sword had just landed on the Stegosaurus, and it looked like The seemingly powerful Stegosaurus easily collapsed.

The next moment, the countless long swords that made up the Stegosaurus turned into a torrent and swarmed towards Gu Shaoyang.

Countless broken swords surrounded Gu Shaoyang, like stars over the moon.

Most of the broken swords They are all top-grade or top-grade earth-grade swords, and there are dozens of them that have reached the heaven-grade. There are even purple broken swords that are wrapped with strong lightning and have a dragon-like sword body. They are cold and clear like a crescent moon, and are hot and masculine and flow like magma. The three long swords faintly exuded an aura that was no less than that of the Red Broken Sword.

Middle-grade Heavenly Rank!

The sword aura on Gu Shaoyang's body attracted them, and each of them tried to recognize Gu Shaoyang as their master.

The Red Broken Sword jumped in anger at the side, Gu Shaoyang was the sword master it first selected, but it didn't expect that it would attract so many wild bees, waves and butterflies fighting for it.

Gu Shaoyang tapped the tip of the red broken sword and chuckled:"In that case, why don't you take me with you quickly?" Heading to the place of inheritance...this time, be sure to walk in a straight line!"

The red broken sword trembled and shot out with a whistling sound.

Thousands of broken swords defended Gu Shaoyang, chasing the red broken sword in a majestic manner.

That scene was really like a monarch in the sword traveling, and thousands of swords changing...

A towering giant mountain, the top of which reaches straight into the sky. Standing on the mountain and looking up, you can't see where the end is.

It's hard to imagine what it was like when it was lush, surrounded by clouds, palaces were located, and rare birds and animals were racing around. A beautiful and majestic scene.

But now, there are only broken walls, dead trees and rotten corpses all over the giant mountain, and it is lifeless.

Suddenly, a stream of light appears at the foot of the mountain.

A person's breath reaches half a step. The warrior from Shenhai chased a broken sword up the huge mountain.

Not long after the man climbed up the huge mountain, he suddenly stopped. It turned out that the broken sword he was chasing had been hovering in front of a withered skeleton, letting out a low mournful cry. The half-step Shenhai warrior's face suddenly showed a look of joy. He stepped forward a few steps, and a golden light radiated from the withered bones into the half-step Shenhai warrior's forehead. The half-step Shenhai warrior hurriedly closed his eyes, as if accepting Inheritance, but after a while, he opened his eyes with an ugly expression.

"It's just a high-level earth-level skill. It turns out that you were only in the Xuandan realm during your lifetime... Damn it, damn it, I want the inheritance of Shenhai and the heaven-level skill!"

The warrior kicked out in anger, smashing the withered bones into pieces. Can Jian let out a cry and angrily stood in front of the withered bones, pointing his sword at the warrior.

The warrior was so angry that he laughed and slapped Can Jian fiercely.

"You're such a waste, you're making me happy for nothing!"

The broken sword was knocked far away by the warrior and fell to the ground, trembling uncontrollably.

"I'll find it myself.."

The warrior cursed fiercely, turned his head and looked towards the giant mountain, his eyes filled with fiery greed.

"It's just that the foot of the mountain is the inheritance of Xuandan, and further up there must be the inheritance of Shenhai and the Realm of Life and Death, haha.."

The warrior laughed wildly, and just as he jumped up less than ten meters away, he saw a sharp sword light falling from the top of the mountain, spinning around the neck of the half-step Shenhai warrior with lightning speed.

The expectant expression on the half-step Shenhai warrior's face froze, and his big head fell to the ground with a loud sound. He could no longer die.

The broken sword that was knocked away by the warrior slowly floated into the air. The tip of the sword hung deeply downward toward the top of the mountain, as if to express gratitude to some supreme being.

Then it turned into a stream of light and flew away again.

The giant mountain returned to calm.

A young man wearing a purple and gold dragon robe slowly walked out of the darkness

"It seems that if you want to go up this huge mountain, you can only use the Broken Sword in the Sword Tomb to lead the way, otherwise you will be punished by the nameless sword light... Also, the grade of the Broken Sword recognized through the key does not seem to be very high..."

Ji Lingsheng muttered to himself, then looked at the golden and noble broken sword floating quietly in front of him, and chuckled: "Fortunately, I am born with royal aura, and as soon as I came in, I attracted this Jade Dragon Sword to take the initiative to throw it." "I don't know what level of sword master inheritance this jade dragon sword, which is at the lower level of heaven level, can give me? At least it is in the divine sea realm...haha.."

Ji Lingsheng reached out and flicked the Jade Dragon Sword, and the latter immediately received the instruction and flew towards the mountain.

Ji Lingsheng was about to follow when he suddenly saw an arrogant escape light roaring from the distance.

Ji Lingsheng looked hard, his pupils shrank suddenly, and he whispered in disbelief: "It's Ling Tianyu! Why does he have so many broken swords with him?!"

Chapter 160

Ling Tianyu arrived in front of Ji Lingsheng in an instant.

I saw five or six extraordinary broken swords surrounding him.

Intermediate level, top level, top level...Although there are no broken swords that are ranked in the heaven level, they are still ahead of Ji Lingsheng in terms of quantity, which is quite astonishing.

Ling Tianyu glanced at Ji Lingsheng's Jade Dragon Sword, with a trace of jealousy in his eyes, but soon showed a faint smile.

"Ji Lingsheng, you are born a noble person with extraordinary nobility. But I, Ling Tianyu, am not bad either, and my luck is astonishing. As soon as I entered the sword tomb, six broken swords came to throw at me. I think it's better to have a competition. When this opportunity is over, how about a competition to see who can enter the Divine Sea Realm first?"

Ji Lingsheng smiled faintly and did not answer. He just raised his eyes and looked towards the giant mountain.

"Boom..Boom.."

Explosions one after another came from the distance, like a giant beast stepping heavily on the ground and approaching step by step.

The two of them followed the sound and saw a familiar tall figure flying over from a very far distance.

Chao Qian.

Chao Qian is also accompanied by Broken Sword.

His remnant sword was very strange. It was as black as a door panel with "693" and countless patterns outlined on it. There were words mentioned: "Giant" ..

The last word "que" is broken in half.

Chao Qian walked up to the two of them and nodded slightly as a greeting to them.

The giant sword hovered beside him, and the aura of a low-grade heaven-level man emerged, which was extremely impressive.

Chao Qian said lightly: "I don't like using swords, but this giant palace actually contains a trace of Chi Demon Arm, which surprised me."

Ling Tianyu's face was a bit ugly. Although there were many broken swords on his side, there were not many. It was comparable to Ji Lingsheng and Chao Qian, but he still managed to squeeze out a smile and said: "Brother Chao Qian came just in time. I just made an agreement with Ji Lingsheng to see who can.."

Before Ling Tianyu finished speaking, there were sudden bursts of sharp piercing sounds in his ears.

The expressions of the three people suddenly changed.

The sounds that broke through the air were clearly the sounds caused by sharp weapons flying by.

In this sword tomb, besides broken swords, are there any other sharp weapons?

The three of them looked around and took a deep breath.

"How can this be?!"

In the sky, many broken swords of various forms flew towards me. At a glance, I could see that almost all of them were above the upper-grade earth-level swords. There were also several majestic swords that had reached the lower-grade heaven-level swords. None of them were in Jade Dragon. Under He Juque. After a rough count, there were no less than a hundred swords left. Among them was a tall and tall figure with a rainbow-like momentum.

Ji Lingsheng and the other three looked solemn and could not speak for a long time.

"I even thought...it was that person who came.."

Chao Qian spoke with difficulty.

Ling Tianyu looked shocked and opened his mouth, but he didn't know what to say.

Ji Lingsheng said in a deep voice:"Half step into the divine sea, the sword power is amazing. If I guessed correctly, this person should not be from my southern region.".."

"What?!"

Chao Qian and Ling Tianyu were both shocked.

Ji Lingsheng said calmly:"It is recorded in my secret book of the Great Zhou Dynasty that there were warriors who encountered geniuses from the Eastern Region, the Northern Region and the Zhongtian Region in the Brahma Sword Tomb. I also had fights with them..."

Chao Qian asked in a deep voice:"How is your strength?"

Ji Lingsheng shook his head and said euphemistically:"Our Southern Region is inferior to the other four regions in terms of Yuandu and inheritance of resources and techniques. Every time we encounter, we can only be reduced to As the prey of the Tianjiao of the region...especially in the middle, the conditions of the Zhongtian Region are far better than those of the other four regions. For example, we have never seen Wang Jingqiang in the Southern Region. The Zhongtian Region can only be regarded as the overlord of one side. With our qualifications, in the South Region The domain can be called a genius, but when it comes to the Zhongtian domain, it may be just an ordinary genius..."

This news is so shocking.

Chao Qian and Ling Tianyu both had shocked expressions on their faces.

Only Ji Lingsheng, the prince of the Great Zhou Dynasty, has the opportunity to come into contact with these little-known secrets.

Genius in his domain... These four words made several people who stood at the pinnacle of the younger generation in the Southern Territory feel a strong sense of crisis in their hearts.

The figure surrounded by a hundred swords quickly approached several people, and the three of them saw his appearance clearly.

His long black hair was simply tied behind his head with a hemp rope, and an ordinary fine iron sword was tied around his waist. He had an ordinary appearance but extremely bright eyes.

The three of them looked like they were facing a formidable enemy.

But the man just glanced at them casually, with a playful smile on his face, and whispered: "A warrior from another domain?" Then he passed directly over the heads of the three people and rushed directly towards the top of the giant mountain.

Ji Lingsheng's eyes flashed and he chased after him without saying a word.

Chao Qian also followed closely behind. Ling Tianyu was stunned for a moment, and then caught up with him angrily.

"You didn't even call me when you left!"

The ordinary-looking young man kept flying upward, but his speed was not very fast. Ji Lingsheng and the other three could go up.

The young man passed by a withered skeleton, and stopped with a sword around him.

The young man didn't even look at it, and just pointed. He came out and smashed the withered bones into pieces.

Ji Lingsheng's pupils shrank and he whispered: "He directly destroyed the inheritance?!"

Before Chao Qian and Ling Tianyu understood what it meant, the young man's fingers had already clicked many times, and the bones under his feet were shattered one after another.

This move seemed to offend something, and swords fell from the top of the giant mountain. Light.

Ji Lingsheng's eyes narrowed and he flew back.

Chao Qian and the other two were stunned, "What are you doing?"

Ji Lingsheng said anxiously: "This sword light can easily kill a half-step Shenhai person... huh?!"

Ji Lingsheng's eyes suddenly widened before he finished speaking. He saw that the young man didn't seem to be surprised at all by the falling sword light. He controlled the broken sword beside him to fly out continuously.

Each broken sword could offset it. A sword light fell, not caring about the consumption of the remaining sword. Ji Lingsheng and the other three looked at the young man in shock and doubt.

Until almost all the remaining swords around the young man were consumed, and finally there was no more sword light falling from the top of the giant mountain. , but the sound of rustling swords resounded.

Immediately afterwards, streaks of evil energy soared from the top of the mountain, and the three of them saw illusory figures flying down.

Each of these figures contained powerful fluctuations of vitality, and each one It is comparable to half a step in the sea of gods, and its evil spirit and sword intent are so strong that ordinary people are afraid that their eyes will be burned blind just by looking at it.

"So many... half a step into the divine sea?!"

Ling Tianyu exclaimed, "Is this guy crazy?" court death?! He is only half a step ahead of Shenhai!"

The three of them stared at the young man closely, and suddenly found that the young man's eyes became brighter when he saw the illusory figure appear, and there was even a faint expectation and fighting spirit coming out.

He did not move the sword at his waist, but Grabbing the only broken sword of a low-grade heaven-level sword left beside him, he advanced instead of retreating, and rushed towards those illusory figures.

Ji Lingsheng took a deep breath and said in a low voice:"This person doesn't seem to care at all. Sword Tomb inheritance, he came here for these figures."

Chao Qian and Ling Tianyu were horrified for a while.

Then, the more they looked at it, the more frightened they became. The strength of this young man with Half-Step Divine Sea is really too strong.

He is also half-step Divine Sea, and his strength is half-step Divine Sea in the Southern Territory. Dozens of times more powerful than a warrior.

Guangdong Perfect Level Sword Intention can use more than three types, one of which also contains a power that makes the three of them feel extremely palpitated. It seems... it seems to have surpassed the level of Dzogchen Sword Intent.

Those The illusory evil figures could not last long in the hands of the half-step Shenhai young man.

He killed them one by one, and the dead illusory figures quickly dissipated, leaving only traces of light red air. The young man took them as if he had found a treasure. Inhaling every bit of it into the body, his eyes became brighter and brighter, like stars in the sky.

Ji Lingsheng and the other three looked at each other for a long time, each of them looking shocked. After a long while, Chao Qian said slowly:"This young man... his bone age is definitely not more than two years old. Fifteen, but his understanding of the sword is even stronger than that man!

Ji Lingsheng said:"I can't take ten moves under him.""

Ling Tianyu's face was extremely ugly, and he said 0.5 ruthlessly:"Are the geniuses from other regions really so terrible?! Gu Shaoyang is known as the True Dragon of the Southern Territory, the greatest swordsman genius ever seen in a thousand years. I think this man is nothing more than a clown..."

Chao Qian frowned slightly and was about to say something.

At this time, the young man had killed the last illusory figure and looked up at the top of the giant mountain.

Then he grinned and broke the last broken sword in his hand into several pieces.

In an instant, a strong light emitted from the top of the giant mountain, and another illusory figure appeared in everyone's eyes.

Ji Lingsheng's pupils shrank and he exclaimed: "God... Divine Sea Realm!"

They clearly saw that the smile on the young man's face became brighter...