

Ancient 101

Chapter 101 City Lord Zhong Wudao

Ye Feng said in surprise: "Oh? Is that iron-handed thief famous? Killing him will spread my reputation throughout Taiyuan City? I feel very weak."

"The Iron Hand Thief...is very weak..."

The guard with the knife couldn't help but smile bitterly.

As expected, he is a peerless genius with unparalleled strength.

The Iron Hand Thief is the most vicious villain in Taiyuan City.

Everyone felt extremely fearful and disgusted with the Iron Hand Thief.

But in the mouth of the black-robed young man in front of him, the notorious iron-handed thief was only called a very weak person.

"This young master must come from some big force, maybe the legendary Sword Sect."

The guard with the knife thought to himself, his expression becoming more and more awe-inspiring.

Only then did Ye Feng realize that it seemed that after he killed the Iron Hand Thief, the entire Taiyuan City was in a state of excitement.

This was something Ye Feng himself did not expect.

After all, in his opinion, that iron-handed thief was indeed weak.

Even though he was seriously injured a few days ago, he was easily killed.

Ye Feng looked at the sword-wielding guard in front of him and said, "Just explain your purpose of coming. Why does the city lord want to see me?"

Ye Feng did not ask how they found him, because he knew that the entire city was probably filled with the eyes and ears of the City Lord's Mansion.

After he killed the Iron Hand Thief and left a few days ago, he did not deliberately conceal his whereabouts.

Therefore, it is very easy for these people from the City Lord's Mansion to find themselves.

They haven't disturbed me these past few days. It seems that they know that they are practicing in seclusion.

After he broke through, the people from the city lord's mansion came to visit.

I have to say that based on this alone, Ye Feng doesn't have any dislike for this city lord's mansion.

When the guard with the sword heard Ye Feng's question, he immediately

He cupped his fists and said, "The Lord of the City has asked me to come down and invite you. He has already given the order. He said that as long as the young master sees the contents of this letter, he will agree to this invitation."

As he spoke, the guard with the knife took out a sealed letter from his arms.

Ye Feng took the letter and opened it directly in front of the guard with the knife.

"Huh? This is it?"

In the envelope, there were five big characters written on a piece of white paper: "Sword Meaning Ancient Tea Tree".

In addition, there is an emerald green leaf, which is sword-shaped and has a metallic luster.

"Buzz!"

Ye Feng felt the sword-shaped leaf in his hand at this time. He could feel a trace of pure sword intention contained in this green leaf.

"Is this the legendary Jianyi tea?"

Ye Feng's eyes showed a hint of surprise.

He had seen records about Jianyi tea in ancient books.

Jianyi tea is a special leaf condensed from the Jianyi ancient tea tree.

According to legend, the ancient Jianyi tea tree was originally an ordinary tree.

However, due to being contaminated with the holy blood of the ancient Sword Master, the tree transformed and became the Sword Intention Ancient Tea Tree.

Every leaf produced by this kind of tree, if used to make tea, can slowly increase the true energy in a warrior's body, allowing the true energy to contain sword energy.

For sword cultivators, it is something that can only be found.

Ye Feng never thought that the lord of this small Taiyuan City would be able to obtain Jianyi tea, and even write "Jianyi ancient tea tree" in the letter.

Could it be that he knows where the Jianyi Ancient Tea Tree grows?

Ye Feng's curiosity

My heart was suddenly aroused.

Ye Feng is naturally very interested in the Jianyi Tea leaves from the Jianyi Ancient Tea Tree.

If he could get an ancient Jianyi tea tree and get countless Jianyi tea leaves, then he knew that by making tea with Jianyi tea leaves every day, he could quickly improve his kendo artistic conception.

Ye Feng's current achievements in swordsmanship have been stuck in the middle-level sword king realm for a long time.

Therefore, Ye Feng would naturally not refuse the news about the Jianyi Ancient Tea Tree.

Whether it's true or not, go and take a look first.

In this Taiyuan City, Ye Feng has no one to fear.

Moreover, he has now broken through to the first level of the Divine Martial Realm, and he has various powerful means on his body.

Even if the young man with the magic pattern from the Poison Sect came that day, Ye Feng was confident enough to fight with him.

"lead the way."

Ye Feng said lightly.

His expression did not change, he just put the letter in his arms.

...

The main palace of Taiyuan City is very majestic. The palaces and pavilions are all built on the ground, and are full of a magnificent and noble atmosphere.

Obviously, the mountain is high and the emperor is far away. The city lord of Taiyuan City simply regards himself as the emperor of the entire Taiyuan City.

The buildings of the City Lord's Mansion were actually built in imitation of the imperial palace style of the Great Yan Dynasty.

Ye Feng followed the sword-carrying guard into the city lord's palace, and his eyes flashed slightly.

It seems that the city lord of Taiyuan City has a lot of ambitions.

"Master Ye Feng, our city lord has also invited many other young geniuses and powerful people. They have all arrived in the central hall."

The guard with the sword came with Ye Feng

In front of a huge golden palace, they stopped moving forward.

Obviously, he is not qualified to enter the golden hall.

"Did you invite other people?"

Ye Feng was a little surprised.

But he didn't say much, he just nodded and walked into the golden hall.

"Swish, swish, swish!"

The moment Ye Feng entered the golden hall, eyes looked at him one after another.

Ye Feng saw it, and sure enough, there were figures standing in the hall.

There are young geniuses and strong elders. Their auras are all powerful and unpredictable. There are more than a dozen of them.

The general cultivation level of this group of people is actually at the ninth level of the Divine Martial Realm, or half-step Martial King.

It would not be surprising if there were so many peak warriors of the Divine Martial Realm, even half-step Martial Kings, in the Sword Sect.

But at this time, it is a bit strange for such a master to appear in such a small city.

However, the next moment Ye Feng thought in his mind, maybe the city lord of Taiyuan City also told these experts about the Jianyi Ancient Tea Tree, so he allowed these experts to come to this small Taiyuan City.

"Hahaha, Mr. Ye Feng, you are finally here!"

Accompanied by a burst of hearty laughter, a middle-aged man wearing a purple gown walked down from a seat at the top of the hall.

The middle-aged man wearing a purple gown is naturally the lord of Taiyuan City, Zhong Wudao.

"Lord Bell City."

Ye Feng nodded towards the city lord.

On the way to the city lord's mansion, the guard with the sword had already told him the name of the city lord of Taiyuan City.

But what surprised Ye Feng slightly was that he didn't know how the city lord of Taiyuan City found out his name.

Chapter 102 Don't dare to look down on me anymore

"Ye Feng, brother Ye, you are here!"

Zhong Wudao met Ye Feng for the first time, but as he spoke, it seemed as if the two had known each other for a long time.

Ye Feng saw that Zhong Wudao seemed to be a generous person. He couldn't help but smile and said: "I am naturally very interested in the matter of the Sword Intention Ancient Tea Tree. After all, I am also a swordsman."

After Ye Feng finished speaking, he saw a dozen masters in the hall, but none of them had any reaction.

He immediately understood. It seemed that these people had indeed known about the Jianyi Ancient Tea Tree for a long time.

Zhong Wudao laughed and said: "Brother Ye, there is no need to test. These people, like Brother Ye, are masters from various sects. This time I gathered all the masters to go to a certain place in the wilderness. Looking for the legendary ancient tea tree with sword meaning."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "The Sword Intention Ancient Tea Tree is a rare spiritual creature in the world. There are naturally huge dangers surrounding this kind of spiritual creature that was born and raised on earth."

"Brother Ye is still knowledgeable."

Zhong Wudao said with some regret: "To be honest, after I knew the news, I led a large group of my guards to snatch the Jianyi Ancient Tea Tree, but in the end I encountered an evil dragon and almost lost it. Throw your life in the wilderness."

Ye Feng glanced at Zhong Wudao in surprise. He didn't expect the city lord of Taiyuan City to be so honest in front of everyone.

"City Lord Zhong, is this the peerless young swordsman you mentioned? Who killed the iron-handed thief with one sword?"

Suddenly at this moment, a burly monk wearing black cassock walked out.

This burly monk did not have a kind-hearted face like ordinary monks, but had an extremely vicious face.

He wore a black headband on his head, and the cassock on his body was not red or gold, but black.

This made him look less like a monk and more like a murderer.

This is a Motuo!

Mo Tuo stared at Ye Feng.

He said with some suspicion: "This kid looks like he is only sixteen or seventeen years old, but he can kill the iron-handed thief with one sword? Why don't I believe it?"

Ye Feng stared at the demon, smiled slightly, and said, "Master, do you want to give it a try?"

"Master? Hahaha!"

Mo Tuo laughed loudly and said: "You kid is quite interesting. I haven't been a monk for many years. What's the point of being a monk? Drinking wine and eating meat are the most enjoyable. Now that I have entered the devil's path, I feel very It's fun!"

Mo Tuo said at this time, looked at Ye Feng and said: "Although City Lord Zhong said that you are very powerful, I have not seen it with my own eyes. I just don't believe that you are so powerful. When I was your age, I was still Knocking wooden fish in the temple."

Ye Feng saw that this Motuo didn't have any malice or hostility, but he just spoke a little carelessly.

He wasn't angry either, he just smiled and said: "Master wants to know my strength, so you might as well give it a try and you will know."

After saying that, Mo Tuo immediately laughed and said: "Okay! Your straightforward temperament is very suitable for me. Well, I really want to try to see if you are a silver gun candle head. It's useless."

After saying that, Mo Tuo rushed towards Ye Feng and grabbed it with one hand.

"boom!"

Mo Tuo's hand suddenly turned into a pitch-black claw, surging with magic light and clawing at Ye Feng with the roar of an innocent soul, which made people feel heart-stopping.

"Qiang!"

Ye Feng suddenly drew his sword, and a dazzling cold sword light instantly tore through the sky.

"when!"

The tip of the sword pierced the devil's claw, but it did not penetrate the claw.

But it made Mo Tuo's claws feel painful all of a sudden.

Instantly shrank back.

"What a fast sword!"

There were masters all around. The moment Ye Feng drew his sword, their vision was somewhat unable to trace the trajectory of Ye Feng's sword.

"This guy's swordsmanship is really good."

Many people nodded, indicating that Ye Feng had joined them.

"Hahaha, you're good! Your sword is enough to kill the Iron Hand Thief instantly. Your sword is so fast that you can even block my Netherworld claws instantly. It's very powerful."

Mortuo withdrew his attack, and a bloodstain appeared on his palm.

It was cut by Ye Feng's sword just now.

"The master's claws are also very powerful. My sword can even kill an ordinary one-step martial arts king, but it only hurts some of the master's skin."

Ye Feng also spoke out at this time.

He was not complimenting this Motuo, but he said these words sincerely.

It seems that the group of people in the hall at this time all have their own methods and are not ordinary warriors.

At this time, a young woman in white came to Ye Feng's side and said: "This Mo Tuo is a well-known senior master in the northwest of Taiyuan City. His claws were the palms of an abyss demon that he smelted. , can have such power."

"I see."

Ye Feng suddenly realized.

Abyss Demons are a dark race living in the underground abyss. They are born with bodies as strong as iron.

This demon was actually able to obtain an abyss demon and smelt a demon claw onto his body. Ye Feng really found this method of cultivation a bit strange.

Sure enough, the world is full of wonders.

Ye Feng looked at the beautiful woman in white next to him and couldn't help but clasped his fists and asked, "Dare you ask the girl's name?"

"Zeng Rou."

The beautiful woman in white spoke up, "You are a disciple of the Sword Sect, right? I am a student of the Royal Martial Arts Academy."

"A student from the Royal Martial Arts Academy?"

Ye Feng was a little surprised and said: "This Taiyuan City is so far away from the imperial city area of the Great Yan Dynasty, how did you come here?"

It is very rare to meet a student from the Royal Martial Arts Academy in a place like Taiyuan City.

Zeng Roumei glanced at Ye Feng and said: "I happened to be out for training and passed by here. I heard about the Sword Meaning Ancient Tea Tree and came to the city lord's mansion."

Hearing this, Ye Feng nodded. For some reason, among such a group of strangers, he felt an inexplicable sense of closeness from Zeng Rou.

Maybe he thinks that young geniuses from the Royal Martial Arts Academy like Zeng Rou are the same type of people as him.

Others, such as Mo Tuo or Zhong Wudao, the lord of Taiyuan City, are all masters of the older generation.

"Brother Ye is so strong in swordsmanship."

Mo Tuo looked at Ye Feng again at this time, with a trace of seriousness finally showing on his face.

Obviously, Ye Feng's sword strike just now left a deep impression on him, making this Mo Tuo dare not despise Ye Feng again.

...

It was night, Ye Feng lived in a certain house in the city lord's mansion.

During the day, Zhong Wudao, the city lord of Taiyuan City, had already planned that they would set out early tomorrow morning and enter the wilderness to look for the ancient Jianyi tea tree.

Ye Feng knew that it would be impossible for such a large group of masters to monopolize the Sword Intent Ancient Tea Tree.

But even if he can finally get some Sword Intention Tea leaves from the Sword Intention Ancient Tea Tree, it will be of great benefit to his sword practice.

Suddenly at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly looked towards the dark direction not far from his house, and said with a smile: "Since Miss Zeng Rou is here, let's come out and see her."

Chapter 103: Finding Wealth in Risk

The moment the voice fell, as expected, a graceful and beautiful woman in white walked out of the darkness under the moonlit night.

Ye Feng was a little surprised, why did Zeng Rou come to his place so late?

After all, he and this proud daughter of the Royal Martial Arts Academy only exchanged a few words in the central hall during the day.

"Young Master Ye Feng is indeed a master disciple of the Sword Sect. He has such a powerful sense of perception that he even saw through my concealment technique in an instant." .??.

Zeng Rou smiled and spoke, her voice as light as a silver bell.

She is not the kind of woman who makes people feel stunning at first sight.

Zeng Rou has a very attractive appearance, and the more people look at her, the more beautiful she becomes.

But Ye Feng had no time to pay attention to Zeng Rou's beauty at this time. He saw Zeng Rou's small movements.

At this time, there were a few small words written on Zeng Rou's palm, facing the direction of Ye Feng.

Those small words were: "Go into the house and talk in detail."

Ye Feng saw a line of small words in Zeng Rou's palm and looked at the surrounding dark walls of the house without leaving any trace.

Could someone be spying on them?

Ye Feng nodded slightly to Zeng Rou without leaving any trace, then he stepped forward and took Zeng Rou's jade-like palm.

"Miss Zeng Rou, the weather outside is too cold. It won't be good for the girl if she's freezing. Let's go into the house to talk. There is a stove in the house to keep warm."

After saying that, Ye Feng didn't care about Zeng Rou's eyes that refused him to hold her hand, and walked straight forward, entered the room, and closed the door.

In the room, Zeng Rou broke free from Ye Feng's hand. There was a warning look on her beautiful face, as if she was saying not to take advantage of her. We are not that familiar yet.

Ye Feng didn't care, just looked at Zeng Rou, smiled and asked: "Tell me, it's so late, so mysterious, what do you want?"

What did you say to me? Is it about this operation? "

Zeng Rou walked to a chair in the room and sat down.

She looked at Ye Feng and said, "Don't you think Zhong Wudao, the lord of Taiyuan City, is suspicious?"

Ye Feng glanced at her in surprise and said: "Is there anything suspicious? Is it because he sent people to monitor us? I think that we, a group of outsiders, are staying in the city lord's mansion. As the city lord, Zhong Wudao sent people to keep an eye on us. It's normal for him to follow us, after all, he is also afraid that Taiyuan City will not be peaceful."

Zeng Rou shook her head, "It wasn't because he was spying on us that I suspected Zhong Wudao."

She suddenly stretched out her palm.

Buzz!

A faint spiritual light suddenly appeared on the palm that was as white as jade.

Zeng Rou said: "The technique I practice is a very special inheritance, called Lingyuan Jue. I can sense an unusual aura. There is a very strange aura on Zhong Wudao's body."

Ye Feng looked at Zeng Rou and asked curiously: "What's the weird smell?"

Zeng Rou slowly said: "The evil aura is very repulsive to my Lingyuan Jue."

Ye Feng's eyes changed slightly and said: "How can a human being have an evil aura on his body? I think the aura of the techniques he cultivates is not a demon inheritance, but a pure human inheritance."

Zeng Rou nodded and said: "The evil spirit in the Taiyuan City Lord is very subtle. If it weren't for the special technique I practiced, I wouldn't be able to detect it at all."

Ye Feng nodded, not even realizing that he had such a powerful perception.

But at this time

Rou continued: "In addition, this Zhong Wudao City Lord kept saying that he had entered the wilderness for a while not long ago."

"He said that he led his men to rob the Jianyi Ancient Tea Tree before, but failed. That's why he invited a group of us to deal with the evil dragon beasts guarding the Jianyi Ancient Tea Tree."

"But I practice Ling Yuan Jue and am very sensitive to breath. I can't feel any breath from the wilderness from his body. In other words, he has not stepped into the wilderness for at least three months. "

At this time, Zeng Rou analyzed each sentence, making Ye Feng nod.

According to what Zeng Rou said, there does seem to be something fishy about the seemingly forthright and sincere City Lord Zhong.

Ye Feng looked at the woman in white in front of him and said with a smile: "Then you all know that this City Lord Zhong has no good intentions. Why didn't you choose to leave tonight? Instead, he came to me to chat until now. It's because he likes me. , Don't want me to take risks?"

"So thick-skinned."

Zeng Rou gave Ye Feng a roll of her eyes and said slowly: "I didn't leave because the Jianyi ancient tea tree is too precious. I don't want to give up halfway. And I came to you tonight because I simply want to be with you." How about we work together and help each other if we encounter any danger in the end?" ??

Ye Feng did not answer whether he agreed or disagreed. He just smiled slightly and said to the woman in front of him: "Why don't you choose someone else but me? You must know that there are two strong Martial Kings among those people."

"I can't trust them. Those people are just a bunch of old fools. The city is too deep, and they are not of the same type as me, so we can't talk to each other."

Zeng Rou spoke up, staring at Ye Feng with her beautiful eyes, and said, "How about it, do you agree or not?"

Ye Feng thought for a moment, nodded and said: "Okay, I promise you, but there are

I want to make it clear in advance that I only help each other within my ability. If we are really in a life-or-death situation, we will fly away when the disaster strikes. "

Zeng Rou also smiled slightly when she heard this and said: "This is what I want to say. In fact, it is not necessarily 100% that there will be a crisis. Maybe I guessed all this wrong."

Ye Feng shook his head and said: "It is better to believe that something is there than to believe something is not there. There is nothing wrong with being more vigilant when going out."

"That's it."

Zeng Rou smiled at Ye Feng, looking stunningly beautiful under the light.

She turned around and opened the door and walked outside.

Ye Feng shouted from behind: "Miss Zeng Rou, this is the perfect time for beautiful scenery. Aren't you ready to chat with me for a while?"

"No."

Zeng Rou replied and quickly disappeared into the distant night.

Bang!

At this time, Ye Feng closed the door and the expression on his face returned to normal.

He thought carefully about what Zeng Rou had just said.

"No matter what, it's always good to plan ahead."

Ye Feng knew that the outside world of cultivation was very dangerous.

Sometimes you can't tell who is a good guy and who is a bad guy just by looking at them and saying a few words.

Therefore, when walking in the rivers and lakes, staying vigilant is the basic principle for a warrior.

At this time, Ye Feng was exploring the means on his body, and after carefully thinking about several ways to escape, he lay down on the bed and fell asleep.

In any case, I still really want this Jianyi Ancient Tea Leaf Feng.

So he would not choose to leave directly. Sometimes wealth is still found in danger.

Chapter 104 Half Human and Half Demon

Time slips quietly through the fingertips like quicksand.

When the first ray of sunlight breaks through the darkness in the morning.

The breaking dawn comes.

The entire city lord's mansion suddenly became lively.

All the masters from yesterday came out of their homes one after another and gathered together. ??

The faces of this group of people were full of expectations.

Although each of them can't wait to find the legendary Sword Intention Ancient Tea Tree.

Ye Feng stood in the crowd, and Zeng Rou walked to him without leaving any trace.

"Everything will happen today." Zeng Rou whispered.

"Okay." Ye Feng smiled at the woman in white.

"It seems that everyone has had a good night's rest and is ready."

At this time, the hearty laughter of the city lord Zhong Wudao suddenly came from a distance.

"City Lord Zhong, let's set off as soon as possible. We are already ready."

Many experts, including Mo Tuo, spoke out one after another.

Obviously everyone can't wait for a long time.

After all, the Jianyi Ancient Tea Tree is very rare, and everyone is very greedy.

At this time, Ye Feng deliberately approached Zhong Wudao and sensed it carefully.

He actually felt a slightly unusual aura from the lord of Taiyuan City.

That kind of breath has an evil aura that makes people feel very uncomfortable.

"Have you sensed that evil spirit?" Zeng Rou, dressed in white and graceful, holding an ancient sword, whispered beside Ye Feng.

"Um."

Ye Feng nodded and whispered: "No matter what, there is nothing wrong with being careful."

At this time, Zhong Wudao waved his hand and said loudly: "Let's go!"

...

There are endless dangers in the vast wilderness.

Deep water and swamps, swamp gas and poisonous miasma, savage beasts, vicious and poisonous insects... etc. are all very scary and frightening.

bell

Wudao and his group cautiously groped towards the location of the ancient Jianyi tea tree.

In this way, they walked for several days.

But on this day, a master in the group suddenly said: "Look, is that ancient tree the Sword Intent Ancient Tea Tree?"

"What?"

"where?"

Everyone was startled and looked in the direction pointed by the master. They immediately saw a huge tree, hundreds of meters tall, growing on the ground not far away.

The dense Jianyi tea leaves growing on the trees hundreds of meters tall may have tens of thousands of leaves.

"Sent!"

This is everyone's inner thoughts at this time.

Even Ye Feng and Zeng Rou couldn't help but their eyes became fiery.

At this time, Zhong Wudao, the city lord of Taiyuan City, who was standing behind the crowd, looked at the excited crowd, and an undetectable coldness suddenly flashed in his eyes.

"boom!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

Suddenly at this moment, thick black poisonous gas burst out from the ground beneath everyone's feet.

"No! It's the poisonous miasma in the wilderness. Who buried it underground?!"

A middle-aged man who looked like a scholar in the crowd suddenly shouted in shock.

He wanted to escape from here, but it was too late. The strong poisonous gas invaded his body, and he passed out instantly.

"What? This jade-faced scholar is a strong one-step martial artist, and he was actually fainted by poison!"

Everyone was shocked by the sudden scene.

"Run away!"

Everyone yelled, but the poisonous gas was too strong.

almost

At this moment.

"Bang." ??

"Bang." ??

"Bang." ??

One by one, the strong masters fell down, even the strong King of Martial Arts was no exception.

At this time, watching a person fall in the crowd, Ye Feng noticed Zeng Rou next to him. There was a strong white light surging in her palm. She actually had the means to resist the strong poisonous gas. It seemed that she wanted to Take action.

"Don't rush to take action now. It's too early to take action now. Let's pretend to faint first and then make plans." Ye Feng quickly said in Zeng Rou's ear.

Bang!

After saying that, Ye Feng fell to the ground directly at Zeng Rou's feet, and even black poisonous gas appeared on his face.

Zeng Rou was a little amazed at Ye Feng's acting skills. After thinking about Ye Feng's words, she pretended to faint and fell to the ground.

Because what Ye Feng just said still makes sense.

Almost everyone has fallen. If you don't fall, you will be the one who stands out.

At the end, there were only two figures still standing in the entire field.

They were Zhong Wudao, the lord of Taiyuan City, and the burly Mo Tuo.

At this time, Mo Tuo was running a kind of magic power, and a layer of magic light shield appeared around his body, which actually helped him resist the invasion of poisonous gas.

Mo Tuo's eyes were extremely frightened and angry at this time, and he said to Zhong Wudao who was still standing on the field: "What happened?"

"Let me tell you what happened."

Zhong Wudao, the city lord of Taiyuan City, the generous smile on his face had long since disappeared. A red light as red as blood appeared in his eyes. He smiled sinisterly and said: "You are all My delicious blood food for you."

"Delicious blood food?"

Mo Tuo's eyes suddenly became extremely ugly.

He looked at the evil Zhong Wudao and finally understood that this Lord of the City was not a good person at all.

them

This action was completely a trap that Zhong Wudao had planned long ago.

The poisonous miasma under the ground must have been arranged by Zhong Wudao in advance.

"Crash!"

And suddenly at this moment, there was an extremely loud friction sound.

On the ancient Jianyi tea tree that is several hundred meters tall and thick, there is a large black snake with a body that is dozens of meters long. Its body is covered with dark scales. There are two withered yellow curved horns growing on the snake's head, slowly circling down.

This is a big snake beast that is about to turn into a dragon!

"Hiss!"

This big black snake was spitting out snake letters, and its cold green snake eyes were staring at the fallen human masters on the field one by one, showing a very bloodthirsty and greedy look.

"Welcome, sir!"

At this time, Zhong Wudao's eyes were filled with red light, and he knelt down in the direction of the big black snake.

"Zhong Wudao, you have become the slave of a wild evil beast! Isn't that right? There is a red light in your eyes. This big black snake has controlled your mind and you have become half human and half demon!"

Mo Tuo immediately saw something, and immediately shouted in great shock and anger.

At this time, Mo Tuo's rough face was filled with anger.

"Zhong Wudao, you are actually controlled by a wild evil beast. Then I will kill you first and solve this scourge for the human race!"

Mo Tuo roared loudly, and his whole body was filled with magic light. One of his palms quickly expanded and became a devil's claw.

This devil's claw is filled with cold metallic luster and has extremely terrifying power, as if it can tear everything under the sky apart.

"Uh-huh!"

The ferocious devil's claws suddenly grabbed at Zhong Wudao.

Mo Tuo's eyes were filled with an iron-blooded killing look, and he took action without any hesitation.

And as soon as he comes up, he uses his most powerful method, the devil's hand!

Chapter 105 Pretending to be dead

"Sir, save me!"

Zhong Wudao roared in horror and ran towards the big black snake with two dragon horns on its head.

After all, Zhong Wudao is just a small city lord of Taiyuan City. He does not have a very strong cultivation level, so he is naturally no match for a master like Mo Tuo.

"Human, if you dare to take action in front of me and want to kill my servant, then I will eat you first!"

A horrifying scene appeared. The big black snake actually uttered human words.

"It's a wild evil beast that has opened up its spiritual intelligence!"

Mo Tuo was also frightened, but he had no choice but to fire the arrow.

"boom!"

He roared, and all the power in his body exploded, and all the violent energy was injected into his demonic hand.

Buzz! ??

The devil's hand suddenly became huge, ferocious and killing, and it immediately grabbed the big black snake.

"boom!"

But suddenly at this moment, the big black snake suddenly opened its bloody mouth.

Boom! !

A ball of extremely vicious poisonous gas light waves suddenly erupted from the bloody mouth of the black snake.

This wave of poisonous gas is extremely terrifying, containing extremely strong poisonous gas. Wherever it passes, no grass grows.

"ah!!"

Mo Tuo's whole body was hit at once.

A terrifying scene appeared.

Mo Tuo's entire body rotted into bones in an instant in the poisonous light wave.

A big living person disappeared in such a sudden!

The poisonous gas light waves spit out by the big black snake are really terrifying.

"We are no match for evil beasts that have turned on their intelligence."

At this time, among the people who fainted on the ground, Zeng Rou opened his eyes slightly and sent a message to Ye Feng who was lying next to him.

Ye Feng also pretended to faint. At this time, his eyes opened slightly and he said through a message: "We will catch him by surprise. We will attack together later. We are 50% sure that we can kill this big black snake instantly."

Zeng Rou was startled and couldn't help but said urgently: "Ye Feng, you don't want to live anymore! The lethality of this big black snake is probably comparable to a six-step Martial King or even a seven-step Martial King. How can we possibly Can kill this evil beast."

Ye Feng said in a voice message: "If it were a head-on confrontation, we would definitely be killed instantly by this big snake, but we are all pretending to be fainted now. Even if this black snake has turned on its intelligence, it will definitely not be like a human being." Such flexibility and vigilance."

Zeng Rou heard what Ye Feng said and said via voice transmission: "What you said is indeed correct, but if we can't kill the big black snake in an instant, the last person to die may be ourselves."

Ye Feng blinked slightly and said: "So I just said that we are only 50% sure that we can kill this big black snake, but wealth is in danger. If you don't dare, you can just run away later. If I If I can kill that big black snake, the Sword Intention Ancient Tea Tree will be mine, and this big black snake is also full of treasures."

Zeng Rou asked: "If you take action alone, how sure are you?"

Ye Feng said: "Thirty percent."

Zeng Rou: "..."

This proud woman from the Royal Martial Arts Academy thought for a while.

She then sent a message and said: "Okay, I will cooperate with you, but I only want the ancient tea tree with sword meaning. I want to take it back to the Royal Martial Arts Academy to cultivate this ancient tree. If I succeed, the sword will

I will give you the tens of thousands of Jianyi tea leaves on the ancient Italian tea tree, and the body of the black snake will also be yours. I only want that ancient tree. "

Ye Feng smiled and said via message: "Deal."

After the two people negotiated, they began to accumulate their most powerful power. When the black snake arrived at their place, they would then explode in an instant and directly attack with their most powerful power.

"Gulu!"

"Gulu!"

At this time, there was a majestic black snake that was dozens of meters long, with two yellow dragon horns. It was very evil, and it opened its bloody mouth and swallowed each master.

Finally, this behemoth came to the place where Ye Feng and Zeng Rou "passed out".

"Jie Jie Jie, a bunch of stupid humans."

The big black snake spoke human words, with a deep mockery in its tone.

Zhong Wudao followed behind the big black snake, his eyes red as blood, and the expression on his face was extremely respectful.

"Huh? I actually feel a majestic aura from this human boy that makes people feel heart-stopping. Does this human boy have some special physique among the human race?"

The dark green eyes of the big black snake suddenly stared at Ye Feng, who was lying on the ground.

"It looks delicious."

The big black snake laughed cruelly, and immediately lowered its huge and ferocious snake head to swallow Ye Feng directly.

"boom!"

Suddenly, at this moment, Zeng Rou, who was lying on the ground nearby, took action instantly.

A small iron seal appeared in her hand, but the moment Zeng Rou injected her energy into it, it suddenly became dozens of meters in size and turned into a huge iron seal, which suddenly hit the On the body of the big black snake.

"boom!"

"Click!"\u003c

br\u003e

The huge iron seal was extremely heavy, and it burst out with a huge force, directly smashing half of the black snake's body until it was bloody, and the hard black scales were broken.

This was the strongest attack that Zeng Rou had prepared for a long time, and it hurt the ferocious black snake all at once.

"Roar!!"

The sudden and terrifying pain caused the black snake to let out an earth-shattering angry roar.

"There is actually a human woman pretending to be dead!"

The big black snake made an extremely angry sound. Its huge snake body turned around instantly and was about to swallow Zeng Rou in front of it.

"Just waiting for the moment you turn around."

Suddenly, a young man's sneer that made the black snake's hair stand on end suddenly sounded behind it.

"What?! There are two people pretending to be dead!"

The big black snake was extremely frightened and angry for a moment.

It feels cheated.

This made the big black snake go crazy.

Its snake eyes were full of madness and it wanted to turn around.

But it was already too late.

"Pfft!"

A cold sword tip, carrying the destructive and terrifying Sword King's sword intent, instantly pierced into his huge snake body.

"boom!"

Ye Feng knew that even if he pierced the body of the black snake with his sword, he would not be able to kill the behemoth instantly.

So Ye Feng thought of a way, that is, to release all the sword intent that had been condensed for a long time at this moment.

Therefore, the real power of his sword was the violent sword intent that had been accumulated until now. As the rusty sword penetrated the body of the black snake, the violent sword intent began to bombard the body of the evil beast.

Chapter 106 The mysterious Zeng Rou

"howl!!!"

The big black snake immediately let out a howl of extreme pain.

And almost at the next moment, the huge body of the black snake suddenly went limp and fell to the ground.

Obviously, Ye Feng and Zeng Rou's plan was successful, and the big black snake was killed instantly.

However, Ye Feng was very careful and walked in front of the black snake and cut off the snake's head with a sword.

Ye Feng suffered a loss a long time ago and was bitten by a snake in his belly.

So this time he was very vigilant and carefully checked that the big black snake was really dead and that there was no parasitic snake in his body. Only then did he feel relieved.

"You actually killed the adults!!!"

At this time, Zhong Wudao suddenly yelled, his red eyes filled with madness.

"Pfft!"

Zeng Rou pulled out the ancient sword in her arms and killed Zhong Wudao with one strike. She said calmly: "He is already half-human and half-demon, and he is unconscious. Killing him will be regarded as giving Zhong Wudao a life." Good home."

Ye Feng didn't say anything. He just put the entire huge body of the black snake into his storage ring.

Whether it is the flesh and blood of the black snake, the snake bones, or the two withered yellow dragon horns on its head, they are all priceless treasures.

Even Ye Feng was reluctant to devour the big black snake because it would be too wasteful.

Ye Feng was going to take this big black snake that was about to turn into a dragon back to the sect. He was going to go to the sect's elixir hall and ask the old alchemists there to see if there was any way to make full use of this black snake. Orochi, let his magic cow ancient dragon strength step from small success to great success.

Zeng Rou didn't seem to be interested in the big black snake at all. She just walked to the several hundred meters tall Jianyi ancient tea tree and looked up. It was so dense that it covered the sky, which was very shocking.

There was a look of wonder in Zeng Roumei's eyes, and even a kind of piety. She couldn't help but said: "The power of nature is really amazing and incredible."

Ye Feng walked over and glanced at Zeng Rou in surprise, feeling that this woman seemed a little different from other women.

Ye Feng saw a sincere devotion to nature in Zeng Rou's eyes.

This is very rare.

You must know that on the Longyuan Continent, all warriors believe that man can conquer heaven. They do not fear the sky, the earth, or nature.

But Ye Feng felt an extremely pure natural breath from Zeng Rou's body.

That kind of breath made Ye Feng feel like a spring breeze, very comfortable, as if he was wandering in the boundless green mountains and green waters.

But Ye Feng didn't ask anything, because he and Zeng Rou were just a chance encounter at most, and there was no need for him to get to know this woman in white.

"Crash!"

Ye Feng took out his green-skin gourd and collected all the tens of thousands of Jianyi tea leaves from hundreds of meters tall trees into the gourd.

It just so happens that there is a pool of spiritual spring water in this green gourd, which can keep the Jianyi tea leaves fresh.

Zeng Rou glanced at the green-skinned gourd in Ye Feng's hand in surprise, and said with curiosity in her beautiful eyes, "This gourd of yours is very magical."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "It was given to me by a sacrificial spirit from a tribe in the wilderness."

Zeng Rou nodded and reminded: "Research carefully. This green-skinned gourd is very extraordinary. It is an innate treasure and has other wonderful uses."

After that, Zeng Roucong

He took out a small purple shrine from his arms and collected all the bare ancient Jianyi tea trees that were hundreds of meters tall, directly connected to the soil on the ground.

"What a treasure." Ye Feng's eyes suddenly lit up.

He glanced at Zeng Rou and said, "Your identity is probably not a student of the Royal Martial Arts Academy."

Zeng Roumei stared at Ye Feng, smiled inexplicably, and said, "How did you tell?"

"It's very simple."

Ye Feng pointed at the small purple shrine in Zeng Rou's hand and said, "Because even the dean of the Royal Martial Arts Academy cannot easily take out such a magical treasure, as well as the iron seal you just used. , can become larger or smaller, this kind of treasure has transcended the category of ordinary weapons, even surpassed the heaven-level weapons, it should be a legendary magic weapon. "

Zeng Rou glanced at Ye Feng in surprise again and said, "You know so much."

After saying that, Zeng Rou did not say who she was. She just smiled at Ye Feng and said, "I will remember this experience. If you meet me again in the future, I will tell you." Who am I?"

After saying that, Zeng Rou jumped up, and her graceful figure in white disappeared into the wild and dense forest in a blink of an eye.

"Who cares about who you are?"

Ye Feng curled his lips, turned around and plundered all the storage rings from a group of experts on the ground, and then quickly left this wilderness area.

This time we enter the wilderness and we really make a lot of money!

He can't wait to use the Sword Intention Tea now to improve his kendo artistic conception.

Ye Feng knew very well that as long as he could raise his kendo artistic conception to another level.

Then the next time I meet the young man with the magic pattern from the poisonous sect that day,

Son, Ye Feng really doesn't have to be afraid anymore.

Even if the opponent is a four-step martial arts king, he can still kill him with force and completely wash away the shame of being chased that day!

Ye Feng is very fast.

However, in just one day and one night, he had traveled through a large wilderness and returned to Taiyuan City.

There was still silence in Taiyuan City.

There is even a legend about a mysterious young swordsman who killed an iron-handed thief with one sword.

What many people don't know is that not long ago, a large number of masters who were countless times more powerful than the Iron Hand Thief died outside Taiyuan City.

They also didn't know that their city lord had been controlled by a big black snake for a long time. He specially used the Sword Intention Ancient Tea Tree as bait to trick batches of strong human beings into the wilderness and become the food of the black snake.

But this time, the Taiyuan City City Lord and the Black Snake overturned.

Ye Feng and Zeng Rou pretended to be fainted, then jumped up and killed them.

I have to say, this ending is still very tragic.

At this time, Ye Feng also warned in his heart that no matter what time, in this land of cultivation that is full of dangers, he must maintain a vigilant heart.

In the next few days, Ye Feng stayed in Taiyuan City.

He didn't even find any inn to stay at, he returned directly to the City Lord's Mansion and stayed in the City Lord's Mansion.

Anyway, the city lord Zhong Wudao is dead, and Ye Feng is not afraid of others disturbing him.

He had been to the City Lord's Mansion before, and the servants in the City Lord's Mansion all knew that this black-robed young man was a talented young man that even their City Lord respected.

So Ye Feng walked into the city lord's mansion carelessly and found a spacious house to live in.

Chapter 107 Grudges

The house is full of green grass and flowing water, making it very comfortable to live there.

In the room, Ye Feng took out pieces of Sword Intent tea leaves, directly ran the creation oven, and began to absorb the Sword Intent in them.

Has the first associated talent, the oven of creation.

Ye Feng didn't need to make tea to drink, that would be too inefficient.

The Oven of Creation gave Ye Feng unique devouring power.

This devouring power is not only able to devour the skills, energy and blood of other living beings, but can also devour all kinds of energy, such as the sword intention contained in the sword intention tea leaves.

"The vast world is full of wonders. It makes people marvel at the natural creation power of heaven and earth. This small leaf actually contains the sword intent that was born in the earth."

Ye Feng held a piece of Jianyi tea leaf with his fingers, his eyes bright.

He specially selected a lot of good quality tea leaves from tens of thousands of Jianyi tea leaves and packed them in a small package.

Ye Feng planned to bring some of this rare Jianyi tea to Uncle Nan when he returned to his family in the future.

Although Ye Feng knows that for a strong man like Uncle Nan, the effect of Jianyi Tea may have little effect on him, it is negligible.

But this was Ye Feng's wish, and no matter how powerful the old man was, it would feel pretty good to make some rare Sword Intent tea and drink it.

"Buzz!"

Ye Feng circulated the power of devouring, and suddenly a strong pulling force suddenly sucked out the innate sword intention from the green tea leaves he held with his fingers, and then integrated it into the sword intention in his body.

Ye Feng could feel that his sword intention had strengthened a lot at this moment.

Although the increase is not particularly obvious, it is true that his sword intention has been enhanced.

The increase was not large, and Ye Feng was not worried because he still had tens of thousands of Jianyi tea leaves on him.

"I really made a lot of money this time!"

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Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart.

He no longer hesitated and took out thousands of Jianyi tea leaves from the storage ring.

Then absorb the sword intent from each leaf one by one.

That kind of sword intent is very weak, but the original quality of the sword intent is surprisingly high.

Ye Feng can even feel that every time he absorbs the sword intention from a piece of sword intention tea, his kendo artistic conception becomes more majestic.

For three hours, Ye Feng absorbed the sword intent from six thousand sword intent tea leaves. His sword art conception was condensed to the extreme, and he was directly promoted to the realm of high-level sword king!

"Uh-huh!"

Ye Feng pointed a single finger, and suddenly a sharp sword energy burst out from his fingertips, piercing a blue boulder not far away with a pop.

"The power of the sword energy I condensed at this moment is about three times that of before. Its lethality is comparable to the power of a mysterious-level weapon. It is worthy of being a high-level sword king."

Ye Feng murmured, with a hint of surprise in his eyes.

He didn't expect that he would be transported to Taiyuan City by the auction inexplicably from the wilderness, and there would be such a surprise.

In the next few days, Ye Feng has been practicing in his own house.

The storage rings he collected from many masters contained extremely rich cultivation resources.

Those masters had been poisoned to death by the poison, and the wealth naturally fell into Ye Feng's hands.

"I don't know where Zeng Rou comes from, but she is a very special woman."

In Ye Feng's mind at this moment, the special woman in white suddenly appeared.

The beautiful shadow.

When Zeng Rou looked up at the Jianyi Ancient Tea Tree, the pious look towards nature in her beautiful eyes left a deep impression on Ye Feng.

Ye Feng shook his head slightly and smiled casually. He met too many people in his life, and many of them were just passers-by.

If we are destined to meet again, we will meet again. If not, we will meet again indefinitely. There is no use in being entangled so much.

For the rest of the time, Ye Feng focused solely on improving his cultivation.

He had consumed all the training resources in the storage rings of more than a dozen masters.

And with such terrifying consumption, Ye Feng's martial arts cultivation also broke through the sixth heaven in just a few days, and directly stepped into the sixth heaven of the Divine Martial Realm!

This is a very amazing achievement!

Although Ye Feng felt a little distressed by consuming a lot of training resources, he did not regret it.

Because Ye Feng knows very well that his current strength is still too weak.

Compared with those super strong people who truly fly into the sky and escape from the earth, I am just a slightly bigger ant.

Ye Feng needs to continue to plunder to strengthen his martial arts foundation.

Because in this world, strength is king.

No matter how much wealth you have, if you don't turn it into your own power, it is tantamount to putting the cart before the horse.

...

On this day, Ye Feng was practicing in the courtyard.

He planned to stabilize his cultivation in a few days before re-entering the wilderness to find the young man with the magic pattern from the Poison Sect that day to settle the score.

But right now.

"boom!"

Suddenly, the door of his house was blasted open by a huge force.

Wow!

The exquisite door made of vermilion sandalwood instantly turned into fragments all over the sky.

"I didn't expect that I just randomly searched a small city and caught a big fish! Boy, you are hiding in this corner to recuperate. I finally found you!"

A familiar voice suddenly sounded.

Outside the house, a young man wearing a golden robe and a face covered with magic patterns, with a majestic and majestic look, strode in all of a sudden.

"It's you!"

Ye Feng stood up suddenly, and a boiling murderous intent burst out in his eyes.

This person was none other than the young man with magic patterns who was chasing him in the wild that day, the Nine Demon Guardians of the Sky Poison Sect!

Ye Feng knew that the young man with the magic pattern from Tian Du Sect was looking for him.

But what he didn't expect was that this young man with magic patterns would arrive so quickly.

But that's okay, it saves you the trouble of looking for him yourself.

This grudge will be settled today!

"boom!"

Ye Feng's body suddenly burst out with a huge momentum.

A pair of huge purple cloud wings grew out of his back, causing Ye Feng to soar high into the sky.

His black hair was dancing wildly, his eyes were bright, and his gaze was like a sword, staring at the young man with magic patterns not far away.

"The Ninth Demonic Protector, this kid only has the aura of the sixth level of the Divine Martial Realm. He is not worthy of the Great Protector's personal action. This villain can capture this kid in an instant."

At this time, a strong Yiyi Martial King from the Sky Poison Sect came out from behind Mo Jiu and spoke respectfully to Mo Jiu.

After saying that, he directly released a piece of black divine light all over his body. In the hands of the Sky Poison Sect master, a dark light knife appeared, and it suddenly slashed towards Ye Feng.

Chapter 108: Demon Nine

"How dare King Yiwu show off his power in front of me?"

A sneer suddenly appeared on Ye Feng's face.

"boom!"

A powerful energy suddenly burst out from his body.

That's the Demonic Cow Gu Jiao Jin!

At this time, Ye Feng's body burst out with a powerful energy, and in the void in front of him, a huge shadow of an ancient demonic cow condensed.

"Moo!"

The ancient demonic bull let out a roar that shook the entire world, and instantly blasted away the martial arts master from the Sky Poison Sect.

"puff!"

The eyes of the Heavenly Poison Sect's Martial King, who was full of confidence just now, became extremely frightened.

All the bones in his body were shattered by the huge force, and he flew backwards. A mouthful of blood spurted out from his mouth, and he collapsed on the ground, already crippled.

"What?!"

The faces of all the Sky Poison Sect masters around them suddenly became extremely shocked.

They never thought that this young man, who was only in the divine martial realm, could have such an irresistible power.

He didn't even make a move. Just his momentum made it impossible for a powerful one-step martial king to get close to him. He was even knocked away and was directly destroyed.

"So strong!"

All the Sky Poison Sect masters scattered and retreated.

At this moment, Mo Jiu's eyes, filled with black energy, immediately stared at Ye Feng, who looked like a young king not far away from the opposite side.

He smiled coldly and said: "You have become stronger, and you are still very strong, but after all, your cultivation level is too low and you will not be my opponent."

Ye Feng said indifferently: "So much nonsense, let's just fight. I'll kill the third young master of your Tiandu Sect. Don't you want to cut me into pieces? Come here and kill me!"

"You are so brave, you dare to talk to me like this

? Do you really think you can resist me if you break through a little bit? "

Mo Jiu's feet immediately lifted off the ground, floating high in the sky, facing Ye Feng from afar.

He is a strong four-step Martial King warrior and a high-ranking member of the Sky Poison Sect. He possesses very powerful means. He is many times more powerful than an ordinary four-step Martial King warrior.

Such a strong man is very terrifying. Even among sword sects, he can be called a first-rate master.

But Ye Feng not only didn't have the slightest fear at this moment, but the blood all over his body was boiling.

Buzz!

Incomparable fighting spirit burst out from Ye Feng's whole body. His black hair moved automatically without wind, and his power was astonishing.

"Void Mahamudra!"

Mo Jiu took action.

It's a powerful killing move right from the start!

Buzz!

In the sky, the energy of heaven and earth rioted, and a towering black hand suddenly appeared, like a cloud hanging from the sky, and it immediately grabbed Ye Feng.

"Demon Armor!"

At this time, Ye Feng thought, and pieces of armor suddenly grew out of his body, finally covering his entire body.

"boom!"

Ye Feng punched out, and a large piece of magic light rushed out of the metal glove, blasting the big handprint in the void into pieces.

"What? Demon Lord Armor!"

Mo Jiu finally showed an extremely shocked look in his eyes.

There have been rumors about the Demon Lord's armor for a long time.

But everyone in the entire Great Yan Dynasty knew that the Demon Lord's armor was plundered by a mysterious demon genius.

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Moreover, he was snatched away under the eyes of Long Zhetian, the most powerful young man of the Great Yan Dynasty and the most unparalleled prodigy on the mountain and river list.

So the entire Great Yan Dynasty was in an uproar because of this incident.

Mo Jiu was shocked at first, and then shouted excitedly: "It turns out that the so-called genius of the devil is actually your boy, hahaha, don't you know? Although I am the great protector of the Sky Poison Sect, I am also a member of the Zhetian Alliance. Member, if I kill you and sacrifice your head to Long Zhetian, I will receive a huge reward!"

Mo Jiu was so excited that he never thought that he would be lucky enough.

"You are still a member of the Zhetian Alliance, so I want to kill you even more. Do you know why I suddenly revealed the Demon Lord's armor? That's because you will definitely die today!"

Ye Feng also roared excitedly. This Mojiu turned out to be a member of the Zhetian Alliance.

Killing this powerful four-step Martial King is equivalent to subtracting a portion of the Zhetian Alliance's strength.

"boom!"

Ye Feng didn't even think about holding anything back, he didn't want to delay at all, he just launched his killer move.

The mid-level silver battle body explodes!

Taikoo Dragon Elephant Fist!

The violent power of the six ancient dragon elephants was all concentrated on Ye Feng's arms.

And at this time, his arms turned into two ferocious green dragon claws.

The Demon Lord's armor is a heaven-level armor, almost reaching the level of a magic weapon.

Therefore, the armor covering Ye Feng's arms also deformed quickly, perfectly fitting Ye Feng's palms that turned into green dragon claws, and turned into two black claws.

"boom!"

With a powerful burst of power, Ye Feng's ferocious dragon claws directly tore apart the protective divine light around Mo Jiu's body.

\u003e "Excellent Dragon's Mace!"

Mo Jiu roared loudly, and a black mace appeared in his hand, releasing a violent wave of poisonous gas, which struck in front of Ye Feng.

"Poison-eating insect!"

Ye Feng's mind moved, and suddenly a large group of black and gold bugs appeared in front of him, forming a huge "bug wall" to resist the poisonous light waves that were enough to corrupt the martial king.

The poison-eating bugs did not suffer any damage, but opened their fang-filled mouths one by one and swallowed all the poisonous light waves.

"What?"

Mo Jiu's face suddenly became extremely ugly. He never thought that Ye Feng had a spirit bug that could restrain his poison.

"What kind of bug is this?"

Mo Jiu shouted in anger.

"What's the point of a dying person knowing so much?"

Ye Feng sneered and continued to attack Mo Jiu.

"A dying person? You are the dying person, kid, I will show you the true inheritance of my Tiandu Sect!"

Mo Jiu made a huge sound.

He suddenly opened his mouth, and a black sword emitting strong poisonous gas slowly burst out from his body.

The moment this black sword with strong poisonous gas appeared, it suddenly spun around Mo Jiu, forming a black vortex of sword light, and the sword energy was so strong that it seemed to be able to tear apart everything under the sky.

"Use the sword in front of me, Mo Jiu, who gave you the confidence!"

Ye Feng shouted loudly and suddenly pulled out the rusty long sword on his back.

Ye Feng held the hilt with both hands, and the rusty sword pointed directly at the sky. At this moment, he injected the majestic sword intent that had just been promoted to the high-level sword king into the rusty sword and integrated it into his own sword.

Chapter 109 Trading Market

"Buzz!"

Originally, Ye Feng just wanted to use high-level sword intent to kill the enemy, but at this moment, what Ye Feng himself did not expect was that the rusty sword in his hand actually changed!

The moment Ye Feng injected his majestic sword intent, the rust on the sword began to fall off, revealing the perfect sword body that was as pure as silver under the rust.

Moreover, at this moment, Ye Feng saw that one-tenth of the rust on the rusty sword fell off.

Buzz!

Waves of thunder and lightning that made everyone feel extremely frightened burst out from the body of the rusty sword, violent and dazzling.

At this moment, Ye Feng's whole body was wrapped in the light of thunder and lightning. He raised the rusty sword in his hand, and at this moment, he also released endless light of thunder and lightning, which connected to the entire sky and chopped down instantly.

"Boom!"

A bolt of thunder and lightning sword light pierced the blue sky, spanning three hundred meters across the sky, like a thunder god's giant sword, slashing down at once, destroying everything.

"ah!!"

Mo Jiu let out a howl of extreme horror, and the Dragon Mace in his hand was instantly shattered by the violent thunder and lightning.

His whole body was also blasted to the ground. As for the dozen Sky Poison Sect masters around him, they were destroyed in an instant by Ye Feng's sword just now, leaving no trace of life.

"This sword is so terrifying!"

Even Ye Feng himself was shocked.

He looked at the long sword in his hand at this time. The long sword became rusty again. Just after the sword intention was injected into it, one-tenth of the rust fell off, and one-tenth of the sword body was revealed. It was perfect, like Made of the purest divine iron in the world, it carries the earth-shattering divine light of thunder.

"Is this the real power hidden in the Rusty Sword? This is the real secret of the Rusty Sword!"

Ye Feng's eyes were filled with deep surprise.

Uncle Nan gave it to

This rusty sword of mine, once it shows its edge, is simply earth-shattering and has unparalleled power!

"No...impossible..."

Mo Jiu's body was broken at this time, and it was obvious that he would not live long. He was extremely miserable and embarrassed, lying on the ground, his eyes full of disbelief.

"Nothing is impossible in this world."

Ye Feng walked over, his eyes cold and ruthless, and cut off Mo Jiu's head with a sword.

"This evil spirit has finally come out!"

Ye Feng let out a long breath and felt extremely happy inside.

This is the feeling you want!

Feeling powerful!

Suddenly at this time, several powerful aura fluctuations came from not far away.

"It seems that some powerful people have noticed the movement here."

Ye Feng didn't want to get entangled with irrelevant people, so he plundered all the storage rings, storage bags, storage bracelets, etc. from Mo Jiu and all the Sky Poison Sect masters, and then left quickly without looking back.

After Ye Feng left Taiyuan City, he unfolded his purple cloud wings and flew towards the sect.

It has been nearly a month since he came out to practice this time, and it is time to return to the sect.

This time Ye Feng got countless rich resources, including some weapons, exercises, martial arts, etc. If he didn't use them, he could return to the sect and exchange them for contribution points.

For example, Mo Jiu's inheritance of the Heavenly Poison Sect's poison skills, as well as that set of earth-level advanced martial arts, the Void Mahamudra, can definitely be exchanged for a very huge amount of contribution points in the sect.

With these contribution points, Ye Feng can help the sect

Spend money and enjoy the benefits of various sects, such as entering the spiritual pagoda to practice, entering the world martial arts pavilion to choose powerful martial arts and secret techniques, etc.

Of course, before Ye Feng handed over these martial arts, he himself was practicing.

Ye Feng was not interested in Mo Jiu's poisonous skills.

But the Mahamudra of the Void, a set of earth-level advanced martial arts that is second only to the heaven-level, is very precious. ??

While Ye Feng was on the road, he was constantly pondering.

With the evil talent transformed by the golden magic pill in the brain, Ye Feng had already realized the Void Grand Mudra to the realm of small success in just a few days.

If Mo Jiu knew about this, I wonder if he would be so angry that he would jump from the underworld to the ground.

Because when he meditated on the Mahamudra of the Void, he practiced and understood it for several years before comprehending some of the essence of the Mahamudra of the Void.

Three days later, Ye Feng had returned to the outer area of Jianzong.

But he did not return to the sect in a hurry. Instead, he first came to the martial arts market in the peripheral area of Jianzong, preparing to sell some medicinal materials, resources, etc. that he could not use in exchange for a large number of spiritual stones. .

This time out for training, Ye Feng was a little tired.

He plans to spend the next month concentrating on cultivating in the sect.

Therefore, he not only needs a large number of sect contribution points, but also a large number of spiritual stones to accumulate his own cultivation and martial arts foundation.

Many warriors in the four realms of basic martial arts don't pay much attention to it, but Ye Feng, who was the son of the God Emperor in his previous life, knows it very well.

The four basic realms of martial arts are the most important realm levels on the road to martial arts practice.

Among the four basic realms of martial arts, the deeper the accumulation of foundation, the higher and higher the achievements of the warrior will be in the future.

This is the principle of accumulation and success.

Therefore, before entering the Titled Martial Realm, Ye Feng was prepared to spend all his wealth to accumulate his own foundation and reach a perfect state when he was at the peak of the Divine Martial Realm.

In that case, when he steps into the titled martial realm, he will become extremely powerful.

The foundation of martial arts will become extremely strong, and the potential of martial arts will be greatly improved.

Ye Feng's understanding of spiritual practice is based on standing on the shoulders of giants.

Therefore, he knows the direction of his practice better than anyone else.

Ye Feng strives to achieve perfection at every stage of his practice.

Only in this way will he have the opportunity to become the most powerful person in the future and challenge the towering behemoth Tongtian Divine Dynasty, which is like an ancient sacred mountain.

In the afternoon, Ye Feng came to a huge martial arts trading market.

This trading market is hidden on a street in a mortal city.

This kind of trading bazaar actually exists in many places, but ordinary people can't find it at all.

Ye Feng was able to find it because he joined the Sword Sect. After becoming a disciple of the Sword Sect, the sect will send you a manual.

In the manual, there is a lot of introduction to various information about the surrounding areas, including martial arts trading bazaars.

Ye Feng was wearing a black robe and carrying a rusty sword on his back, walking in the trading market.

This place was not far from Jian Zong, so Ye Feng found many young men and women wearing the costumes of Jian Zong disciples.

These people are probably all disciples of the Sword Sect. They came to this trading market and seemed to want to search to see if they could be lucky enough to find some good treasures.

Chapter 110 Weapons Shop Owner

Because there were rumors that a wandering warrior picked up a small tower from the depths of the wilderness. It turned out to be a magic weapon, but it was treated as an ornament and sold in the trading market.

Therefore, many disciples of big forces or sects like to visit this trading bazaar when they have nothing to do. Maybe they will be lucky enough to come across a hidden treasure.

Ye Feng is quite interested in this, but he knows that the chance of this is too small and almost impossible to happen.

So when he entered the trading market, he didn't pay too much attention to anything. He went directly to a pawn shop that purchased various materials from the wild.

In this pawn shop, Ye Feng took out items one by one from the storage ring.

These things are the claws and furs of ferocious beasts that Ye Feng has gained during this period, as well as poison bottles, poisons, magic cassocks, etc. from some Sky Poison Sect masters...

There is no use in bringing these things back to the sect. It is impossible for the sect to use these things to contribute points.

So Ye Feng is going to deal with all these miscellaneous things in this trading market.

At this time, a girl in brocade clothes in the pawn shop was counting things quickly.

After she finished counting, she looked at Ye Feng and said with a smile: "After evaluation, these materials of the young master are worth thirty thousand high-grade spiritual stones."

Hearing this, Ye Feng nodded and said, "It can be traded."

"OK."

The girl in brocade clothes nodded and quickly ran into the backstage of the pawn shop.

When she came out, the girl already had a small storage ring in her hand.

Ye Feng took the storage spirit ring. After a little exploration, he found that there were a lot of spiritual stones piled in the storage spirit ring, which were exactly 30,000 high-grade spiritual stones.

Ye Feng nodded to the girl and left the pawn shop without saying a word.

After dealing with these things on his body, Ye Feng is ready to return to his sect.

Find a place to have a good retreat.

"Girl, you destroyed my Spirit Snake Sword and just walked away. Isn't it too presumptuous? I think you don't want to live anymore!"

"You're talking nonsense! This sword of yours is just a useless sword. I touched it lightly and it broke on its own. You're slandering me like this. You're just telling lies with your eyes open! It's so shameless!"

Suddenly at this moment, a burst of noise suddenly came from not far away.

"That woman's voice is? Xu Jingwen?"

Ye Feng's eyes moved slightly.

Xu Jingwen, the daughter of Ziyun Hou, Ye Feng had met in front of the mountain gate on the day he joined the Sword Sect.

She is a girl with a good heart. She once saw herself being besieged by the Three Black Wind Fiends and wanted to rescue her.

Ye Feng walked over, squeezed into the crowd, and immediately saw a weapons store not far away.

A beautiful girl wearing blue clothes and a graceful figure, with a fair face full of ugly expression, stared at the three young men surrounding her.

"It's really her."

Ye Feng was surprised. He didn't expect to meet Xu Jingwen here.

At this time, in front of Xu Jingwen, next to the three young men surrounding her path, there was also a middle-aged man standing with his hands behind his back.

This middle-aged man was very fat. At this time, a pair of cunning little eyes were staring at Xu Jingwen.

This is the owner of the weapons shop. He held a broken long sword in his hand and said in a strange way: "So what if you are a disciple of the Sword Sect? I have been running a weapons shop here for many years. Today you destroyed the center of my shop." The Spirit Snake Sword is useless to anyone, you must

Compensate for my losses, one million high-grade spiritual stones. If not, don't blame me for taking action directly! "

"What? One million high-grade spiritual stones?"

Xu Jingwen's beautiful eyes suddenly changed, and then she said angrily: "This sword is damaged to begin with. Besides, even if it is not damaged, it is worth at most ten thousand high-grade spiritual stones. You are really a lion, my cousin." Su Chen is nearby. If you dare to blackmail me again, I will let my cousin judge."

"Su Chen?"

The fat shop owner smiled and said coldly: "What is Su Chen? He's just a disciple of the outer sect of the Sword Sect. Do you know who I am?"

The fat weapons shop owner, named Xu Ming, seemed to have a very extraordinary status.

Xu Jingwen originally wanted to use her cousin Su Chen to suppress Xu Ming's arrogance.

After all, Su Chen was one of the top ten disciples of the Sword Sect's Outer Sect, with a strong cultivation level of half-step Martial King, and strong strength. ??

But what Xu Jingwen never expected was that Xu Ming, the owner of the weapons shop, actually knew her cousin Su Chen.

And in his words, he was so disdainful of Su Chen.

Xu Jingwen wrinkled her beautiful eyebrows, feeling increasingly uneasy.

At this time, many people around were talking quietly.

"This female disciple of the Sword Sect was tricked by Xu Ming this time. She is really unlucky."

"But this female disciple's cousin turns out to be Su Chen. After all, Su Chen is one of the top ten disciples of the outer sect. I wonder if Xu Ming will give him some face."

"Definitely not. Who doesn't know that Xu Ming, a profiteer, knows how to cheat the new disciples of the Sword Sect? This Xu Ming has an elder brother named Xu Tian, who is an elder of the Sword Sect."

"Hiss! The elder of the outer sect, that is the real King of Martial Arts. No wonder

This Xu Ming is so arrogant. "

...

Xu Jingwen's heart sank deeper and deeper as she listened to the discussions around her.

But this Xu Ming actually wanted him to pay a full one million high-grade spiritual stones, which was equivalent to ten thousand spiritual crystals.

You know, as a disciple of the outer sect, Xu Jingwen only receives a few spiritual crystals as a disciple benefit from the sect every month.

Xu Jingwen thought to herself that even if her cousin was here, he might not be able to solve the crisis at hand.

Because even though Su Chen was one of the top ten disciples of the Outer Sect, he still couldn't fight against a Martial King-level elder of the Outer Sect.

"Cousin, what happened?"

Suddenly at this moment, a young man wearing blue clothes and as handsome as jade walked out of the crowd and came to Xu Jingwen's side.

"cousin!"

When Xu Jingwen saw Su Chen coming, there was a look of surprise in her eyes.

She knew that her cousin was one of the top ten disciples of the foreign sect. No matter what, she should be able to give Xu Ming, the owner of the weapons shop, some face.

Su Chen obviously thought so too. He looked at Xu Ming, frowned and said, "Xu Ming, I know your nature. I will give you 100,000 high-grade spiritual stones. Even if this matter is over, how about I give it to you?" I have some face."

Su Chen spoke at this time with a touch of nobility in his tone.

Obviously he felt that his status as one of the top ten disciples of his outer sect was enough to intimidate a businessman like Xu Ming.

"Snapped!"

But at this moment, a round of applause suddenly sounded.

"ah!"

The next moment, a blood-red slap mark appeared on Su Chen's face.

The person who beat him was Xu Ming, the owner of the weapons shop.