Ancient 1091

Chapter 1091 Revenge

After Ye Feng and Lao Jinlong left the temple, they came outside and found that there were many corpses in the entire Yaochi Holy Land.

It seems that when everyone retreated from the temple, they encountered many Yin spirits attacks from the Yaochi Holy Land.

This time Ye Feng saw that the blood flowing from the corpse on the ground was finally no longer absorbed by the ground.

Obviously this time the source of the unknown was completely destroyed. Queen Yaochi's generous death indeed contributed a lot to this battlefield of thousands of races.

But only Ye Feng and Lao Jinlong knew the truth.

Others may still be cursing that so many Yin spirits appeared in Yaochi Holy Land, causing them heavy casualties.

Ye Feng didn't think much, and then he and Lao Jinlong didn't stay in the Yaochi Holy Land anymore and walked out directly.

Because the final scene of Ye Feng being taken in by the Queen of Yaochi must have been seen by many people.

Many people even think that Ye Feng must have received the inheritance from Queen Yaochi.

So when Ye Feng went out, he was very low-key.

Otherwise, they will definitely be intercepted by everyone.

Fortunately, the old golden dragon was only a five-clawed golden dragon that was as tall as a person. Ye Feng made him wear a black robe all over his body, which perfectly covered his figure.

But what surprised Ye Feng was that when he walked out of the exit of Yaochi Holy Land, there was no one in the big Gobi outside. No one seemed to be waiting outside. Lao Jinlong was covered in a black robe and couldn't help but mutter: "Ye Feng, you are too cautious." Uh-huh! And the moment Old Jinlong finished speaking, a young scholar in white clothes suddenly flew towards him. Ye Feng's eyes changed slightly. The young scholar was Chen Tianshu, the dean of Haoran Academy at Thunder God Base! This Chen Tianshu was the last person to witness the scene where he and Queen Yaochi stood together. As expected, he was waiting in the desert outside. "Invincible Sword Domain!" At this moment, Ye Feng instantly activated the Invincible Sword Domain. Clang! Clang! Clang... A war sword blooming with brilliant sword energy appeared directly in the space around Ye Feng. The sword energy stretched across the sky and pointed at Chen Tianshu, who was leaping not far away.

Although this Chen Tianshu is the dean of Haoran Academy, he is a being in the Ninth Secret

Realm of Dzogchen Immortal Realm, and he is very powerful.

But Ye Feng has now had many adventures in the Yaochi Holy Land, and his cultivation strength has also greatly increased.

You know, Ye Feng got almost all the inherited mantle of Queen Yaochi by accident.

Not only did he refine the Dragon and Phoenix Immortal Sword, but he also inherited two sets of stunning third-level immortal martial arts inheritance created by the Queen of Yaochi, the Dragon and Phoenix Suppressing Tianzhu and the Immortal Xuanyu Shou.

Although these two sets of fairy-level martial arts leaves

Feng hasn't realized it yet, but Ye Feng can tell it from the fact that the Queen of Yaochi used her fairy black jade hand to casually suppress the dark monarch holding the fairy weapon.

The power of these two sets of immortal-level martial arts is absolutely terrifying and frightening!

At this moment, Ye Feng stared at Chen Tianshu, who was approaching quickly, as if he was facing a formidable enemy.

Old Jinlong also quickly shrank his head, hid behind Ye Feng, and whispered: "If you can't defeat this Chen Tianshu later, I will give you a drop of Jinlong's blood to greatly increase your fighting power."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "You are finally reliable for once."

And just when Ye Feng and Lao Jinlong were secretly negotiating.

After Chen Tianshu arrived not far away, he saw Ye Feng looking like he was facing a formidable enemy. He couldn't help but smile and said: "Little brother, I have no hostility towards you. I just want to ask you about the Queen of Yaochi." Immortal Corpse Skeleton, do you know where it is?"

Chen Tianshu was very impressed by Ye Feng, the young man in black who was personally taken in by the Queen of Yaochi.

So he waited for three days and three nights in this big Gobi, and finally waited for Ye Feng to come out.

Ye Feng saw that Chen Tianshu didn't seem to be hostile, so he couldn't help but said: "The immortal corpse skeleton has been used by the Queen of Yaochi, and it has been resurrected for three hours, and died together with the unknown source in the seal altar."

"Perish together?"

Chen Tianshu's expression suddenly changed and became extremely ugly, as if some hope was suddenly shattered.

But the next moment, Chen Tianshu sighed: "That's all, the Queen of Yaochi has sacrificed so much in order to eliminate the strange and unknown. She even continued to burn her life and died generously in the last three hours of her life. In order to prevent the spread of the unknown, What qualifications and continuity do I, a younger generation, have to plot against the immortal corpse of Queen Yaochi, a righteous ancestor of the human race?"

Ye Feng was a little surprised when he heard Chen Tianshu's words, and couldn't help but said: "Senior Chen wants the immortal corpse skeleton, isn't it for his own cultivation, to integrate into his body, and to achieve the foundation of the immortal realm?"

Chen Tianshu looked at Ye Feng and immediately said righteously: "Of course not! I am different from the vicious alien race of the Dark Lord. I founded Haoran Academy, cultivated and accumulated Haoran righteousness, had righteousness in my heart, and been magnanimous in my life. I want the Queen of Yaochi The immortal corpses and skeletons are not for personal selfishness."

"Isn't it for selfish reasons?"

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said, "Then what is Senior Chen doing?"

Chen Tianshu seemed to be hesitant and said, "I can't explain this clearly. There are too many things involved."

Ye Feng shrugged and said, "I'm just asking casually. I'm not interested either. As long as you don't arrest me, it doesn't matter."

Something happened. "

With that said, Ye Feng led Lao Jinlong towards a certain direction in the Great Gobi.

Chen Tianshu shouted from behind: "After going to the Thunder God Base, little brother, if you have time, you can come to my Haoran Academy to have a look around and exchange ideas on cultivation."

Ye Feng waved his hand in the distance and said: "Okay, I will definitely come and chat when I have time."

As soon as the words fell, Ye Feng and Old Jinlong's figures disappeared in a few flashes at the end of the Great Gobi.

. . .

"I finally left that ghost place in Yaochi Holy Land! From now on, I am like a hidden dragon coming out of the abyss, and I am about to soar into the sky! Woohoo! Take off!"

On the road, the old golden dragon looked at the vast world, no longer bound by any restraints, and it suddenly roared.

Ye Feng looked at Old Jinlong's appearance and couldn't help but have a slight smile on his lips. .??.

When he was resurrected and awakened on the Longyuan Continent, the body cursed by God disappeared and he was reborn. He had the same feeling as the old golden dragon at that time, that is, the sea is wide and the fish can jump, and the sky is high and the birds can fly. From now on, he is free. people!

"This is what freedom feels like!"

Lao Jinlong kept yelling and yelling all the way, and finally stopped when his voice became hoarse.

Before sunset, under the rays of the setting sun, Ye Feng and Lao Jinlong finally walked out of the Great Gobi.

They saw that at the end of the earth not far away, ancient and huge buildings appeared, like giant beasts in the wilderness, standing on the earth.

"That is the most glorious and grandest human race super-large gathering place in this battlefield of thousands of races close to the spiritual world and the Western Continent. The Thunder God Base is a prosperous place where the supreme powerhouse of the God Realm, 'Thunder God', sits. land!"

With a hint of expectation in his eyes, Ye Feng pulled Old Jinlong and ran towards the Thunder God Base.

. . .

At this time, there was a small city area in the gathering area of Thor's base.

The entire city was filled with mercenaries wearing huge armors.

A large flag engraved with flames was placed at the top of the city.

This city is the headquarters of the Fenghuo Mercenary Group.

At this time, there was a huge house in the center of the city, with shady vegetation, rockery and flowing water, jade pavilions, palaces and pavilions. It was obvious at a glance that it was made with a huge amount of manpower and material resources, and it was very luxurious.

At this moment, in a room in the deepest part of this luxurious house, Su He stared at a beautiful woman lying on the bed, his face was very pale, and he murmured: "Sister, how did you become like this?" What's going on?"

The beautiful woman lying on the bed had her face surrounded by a layer of poisonous black energy, and her vitality was intermittent.

this woman

It was Su He's sister Su Qianqian, the deputy leader of the Fenghuo Mercenary Group, and a master of the Ninth Secret Realm.

But now he has been poisoned by someone, his life force is flowing away rapidly, and he is about to die.

Yu Tian and Qin Xue stood beside them, their eyes extremely downcast.

At this time, Qin Xue's beautiful face had a look of anger, and she said: "Your sister was poisoned by Wei Ba's master Shen Nian Kuren with poisonous spirit patterns. If we hadn't come back from Yaochi Holy Land early, we would have been poisoned in time. Use the elixir to hang her alive, I'm afraid your sister has become a rotting corpse now."

"hateful!"

Su He burst out in anger, slammed the table next to him, stood up instantly, and said, "I'm going to find the group leader for help!"

"it's useless."

Yu Tian sighed and shook his head at this time, and said: "Shen Nian Ku Ren is the supreme guest of our Fenghuo mercenary group. He is a fourth-level spirit pattern master who masters poisonous spirit patterns. He has strong mental power and uses poison. Yu Xiang is the most notorious poison master in the Thunder God Base. He has a noble status, and even the leader would not dare to offend this person with a dull mind."

When Su He heard what Yu Tian said, he was immediately discouraged and said, "What should we do?"

Yu Tian spoke up: "Shen Nian Kuren poisoned your sister because he must have known about the murder of his disciple Wei Ba in advance. This notorious old poison master originally thought that it would take him several years to come back after traveling around the world. "I didn't expect to come back so soon. Fortunately, I heard the news that Wei Ba was killed. He poisoned your sister just to take revenge on those of us who were traveling with Wei Ba!"

Su He and Qin Xue trembled when they heard what Yu Tian said.

The revenge of a fourth-level spirit pattern master and an old poison master is absolutely unimaginably terrifying.

Maybe it's one of them's turn next.

The key is that this person with withered spiritual thoughts has mastered the poisonous spirit pattern and is very powerful.

Even the leader of the Ninth Secret Realm of Great Perfection in the Beacon Fire Mercenary Group did not dare to provoke this man with a weak spiritual mind.

This made the three people present feel a sense of despair.

"Three captains!"

Suddenly at this moment, a member of the Beacon Fire Mercenary Group walked in outside the house, clasped his fists and said: "Tell the three captains that there is a young man in black outside who calls himself Ye Feng asking to see him. He said he is your friend. , but I think he looks too young, he might be a liar..."

"Please come quickly!"

But before the member of the Beacon Fire Mercenary Group could finish his words, the three people in the room immediately looked overjoyed.

Especially Su He, who shouted directly: "Invite Brother Ye in quickly! Brother Ye is a peerless genius, a scholar of heaven, and a mysterious healer. Even Captain Qin Xue was fatally pierced by the Yin spirit at that time. The injuries can be healed, and my sister is definitely saved! That's great!"

Chapter 1092 Not a big problem

Ye Feng's arrival suddenly rekindled the fire of hope in the hearts of the three people who were already on the verge of despair.

Because of the various experiences he had experienced in the Yaochi Holy Land, Ye Feng's unintentional display of powerful strength, as well as his magical healing skills to save lives and heal the wounded, deeply impressed Yu Tian, Qin Xue and Su He of the Fenghuo Mercenary Group.

Especially Su He regarded Ye Feng as a peerless genius, a truly mysterious and extraordinary person.

Especially when they finally left the temple of Yaochi Holy Land, the Queen of Yaochi drove everyone away, leaving only Ye Feng alone.

This scene shocked everyone in the square at that time.

Su He and the other three were naturally in awe of this mysterious and powerful friend of Ye Feng.

At this moment, when the members of the mercenary group saw how excited the three captains were, they couldn't help but feel extremely shocked.

Originally, this member of the mercenary group thought that the ordinary young man in black outside was just a liar.

But now these three powerful and noble captains suddenly became so excited when they heard the name of the young man in black.

Is that young man in black some kind of big shot?

Although there were deep doubts in his heart, the members of the Beacon Fire Mercenary Group who came to report did not dare to delay, and immediately clasped their fists and said: "Yes, three captains! I will immediately inform Lord Ye Feng and ask him to come in quickly!"

"No! We will greet you in person!"

At this time, Su He and the others immediately walked out of the house and walked towards the door outside.

At this time, at the gate of the city where the Beacon Fire Mercenary Group was located, a young man in black stood, followed by a figure wrapped in a black robe.

The boy in black is naturally Ye Feng, and the figure in the black robe beside him is Old Jinlong.

Ye Feng and Lao Jinlong traveled through the Great Gobi and arrived at the Thunder God Base. They directly inquired for information and came to the territory of the Fenghuo Mercenary Group.

Because Ye Feng didn't know anyone else in Thor's base.

If you want to find out information and sell the warrior armor and various unnecessary treasures in your storage ring, it is better to find an acquaintance.

In addition, Ye Feng knew that local vigilante forces like the Beacon Fire Mercenary Group in the Thunder God Base must have a lot of intelligence and information.

While Ye Feng was waiting silently, not far from the inside of the city, three figures ran over happily.

Ye Feng looked over and a smile suddenly appeared on his face. The three figures were none other than Su He, Yu Tian and Qin Xue.

Ye Feng immediately patted Old Jinlong and said, "Let's go, stop looking around, go meet old friends."

"Master Ye Feng!"

"Brother Ye!"

Su He and the others were already running over quickly.

Especially Su He, his eyes were full of joy when he saw Ye Feng appearing in front of him again.

At this time, Qin Xue was also staring with beautiful eyes.

Looking at Ye Feng, I couldn't stop watching.

Yu Tian looked at Ye Feng and said, "Master Ye Feng, you are finally here."

At this time, Ye Feng saw the bitter smile on Yu Tian's face and couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong?"

"It has something to do with Wei Ba."

Su He on the side gritted his teeth, his face a little livid and stiff, and said: "The news that Wei Ba was killed was leaked. His master Shen Nian Ku Ren was an extremely powerful fourth-level spiritual pattern master who mastered the poisonous spirit. Vin, in order to retaliate against us, Shen Nian Kuren has already attacked the people around us, and now he has poisoned my sister Su Qianqian. My sister is about to die and is now dying."

When Ye Feng heard what Su He said, his face suddenly turned cold, and he couldn't help but said angrily: "I killed that Wei Ba, why did I attack you?"

Yu Tian gave a bitter smile and said: "Master Ye Feng, you don't know the nature of Shen Nian Ku. This person is known as the Breaking Bad Master. He is notorious in the entire Thunder God Base gathering place. He has mastered the poisonous spirit patterns. A super spirit pattern master, whose skills and strength really made the leader of the Ninth Secret Realm perfect, extremely frightened. When he heard that his disciple Wei Ba was dead, he naturally wanted to take revenge on those of us who had fought with him first, regardless of the indiscretion. Let's talk to those who are traveling with Wei Ba."

"It hurts innocent people and is ruthless."

Ye Feng spoke coldly, looked at Su He, and said, "I am the one who has caused you trouble."

Su He immediately shook his head and said: "Brothers, why bother talking about this? Now I just hope that Brother Ye can take action and use your magical healing skills to save my sister from a life crisis."

Ye Feng nodded immediately and said: "Take me to have a look quickly. If it is other injuries, I may not be able to do it, but detoxification is my specialty. No matter what kind of poison your sister is poisoned, I can cure it." Save it."

"That's great!"

When Su He heard Ye Feng's promise, he immediately pulled Ye Feng and ran towards a house in the center of the city with a look of great joy.

Su He knew that this Brother Ye was not an aimless person, but a very stable and trustworthy person.

"Let's go take a look too."

Yu Tian and Qin Xue also hurriedly ran after them.

Old Jinlong naturally looked around and followed Ye Feng.

Soon, everyone arrived at the previous house.

The moment Ye Feng stepped into the room, he saw a beautiful woman lying on the bed.

But at this moment, her fair and beautiful face was now entangled with black energy like centipedes, which looked a bit scary.

"Sure enough, it is a very terrifying poison. The poisonous spirit pattern mastered by Shen Nian Ku Ren is probably a level four spirit pattern."

At this time, Ye Feng stepped forward, observed for a moment, and spoke out his guess.

But before the people around him could be shocked, Ye Feng suddenly smiled and said: "But for me, it's not a big problem."

Buzz!

At this time, Ye Feng pointed his finger, and a small black-gold bug emerged from his fingertips. The bug opened its small mouth, and inside were dense silver fangs, which looked very vicious and ferocious.

But at this time, Ye Feng looked at this ferocious little insect very gently and said, "Go and save people."

This ferocious little bug is exactly the poison-eating bug.

Now following Ye Feng, many poison-eating insects have absorbed a lot of toxins and have grown to be very mature.

That's why Ye Feng said that the poison of the fourth level spiritual pattern was nothing.

Poison-eating insects can be absorbed casually.

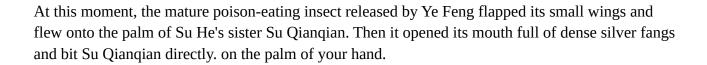
At this time, Ye Feng released a ferocious little insect, and the eyes of several people around him were startled.

The old Jinlong said "Hey" and said: "This is a poison-eating insect from ancient times. Ye Feng, where did you get it? This is a good thing. It can detoxify and poison people. Can you give it to me?" How many can I play with?"

Ye Feng glanced at the old golden dragon, threw out two black and gold poison-eating insects, and said: "I'll give you two. You can cultivate them carefully. Each of these poison-eating insects is a treasure."

When Lao Jinlong saw Ye Feng casually giving him two poison-eating insects, he was immediately surprised and said: "What a guy! How many poison-eating insects did you get? How generous!"

Old Jinlong said, holding the two small poison-eating insects with great curiosity and began to study them.



"Buzz!"

Almost at this moment, to the great surprise of everyone on the scene, the various black auras wrapped around Su Qianqian's face were quickly dissipating.

Moreover, Su Qianqian's life fluctuations have gradually become normal from being intermittent before.

"Awesome! So awesome!"

At this time, Su He, Qin Xue and Yu Tian who were standing next to them couldn't help but look at Ye Feng, feeling that this young man in black had unlimited means.

Uh-huh!

Half an hour later, the little poison-eating insect that had absorbed all the poison from Su Qianqian's body, as if drunk, flapped its small wings unsteadily and flew back to Ye Feng's hand.

"Thank you for your hard work. Let's take a rest. This time I have another good meal, and I guess I will grow a lot more."

Ye Feng looked at the poison-eating insect in his hand and put the little insect away.

"Um...this is what I am?"

At this moment, Su Qianqian, who was lying on the bed, opened her eyes.

The first thing Su Qianqian saw was a handsome young man in black standing beside the bed, looking at her with a gentle smile on his face.

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Su Qianqian immediately sat up from the bed, stared at Ye Feng, and said with vigilance: "Who are you? Why do you appear in my boudoir?"

Su He immediately stepped forward and said with a smile: "Sister! This is Brother Ye Feng. He is my friend. Brother Ye is a peerless genius and a master of healing. This time, sister, you have been struck by Divine Mind." That old thing is very poisonous. Ye Feng helped you remove all the poison just now, so you can wake up, otherwise you would be a rotting corpse now!"

"Ah? This is my savior?"

Su Qianqian's eyes were stunned immediately, and then an embarrassed expression appeared on her beautiful face. She quickly struggled to stand up from the bed, clasped her fists at Ye Feng and said, "Thank you, Mr. Ye Feng, for saving your life. I just couldn't help you for a moment." I know what happened, and I'm a little offended, so please forgive me."

Ye Feng waved his hand carelessly and smiled and said: "Brother Su and I are good friends, so we don't have to be so open-minded. This time, Miss Qianqian, you were poisoned by Shen Nian Ku Ren, and it was indirectly caused by me. It was I who killed Wei Ba in the ancient ruins of Yaochi Holy Land."

"That Weiba is not a good thing."

At this moment, Qin Xue suddenly spoke up. She walked to Ye Feng's side, stretched out her white lotus-rooted arm, took Ye Feng's arm, and said: "That Wei Ba has repeatedly targeted Mr. Ye Feng and refused to save his companions. , and finally asked Young Master Ye Feng to hand over his own healing secret, which is really abominable. Young Master Ye Feng killed Wei Ba, and I support it with both hands."

Qin Xue had a good impression of Ye Feng, so she immediately helped Ye Feng speak up.

And Yu Tian also nodded and said: "We should first think about how to deal with this hateful old guy Shen Nian Ku Ren. He is known as the number one poison master of our Beacon Fire Mercenary Group. He is very powerful. Company Commander No one dares to provoke him, but now that Mr. Ye Feng has such a magical detoxifying spirit insect, we don't have to be too afraid of that godly soul."

Ye Feng's eyes were cold and he said: "I caused this, so naturally I will solve it. I have a way to deal with him, but this Shen Nian Ku man is the supreme guest of your Fenghuo mercenary group. This..."

"Don't worry."

Su Qianqian suddenly spoke up, with cold eyes, and said: "Master Ye Feng, if you have the ability to kill that godly man, I think no one in our Fenghuo mercenary group will object, even the leader will thank you, this god Although Nian Kuren is the supreme guest of our mercenary group, he is notorious and everyone wants this old poison master to die as soon as possible."

Ye Feng's eyes lit up and he said: "That's good!"

At this moment, there was a sudden noise outside the house.

It seems that someone is taking action to fight.

"I am a guest of the Supreme Being. You lowly guards dare to stop me? You are looking for death!"

At this moment, an old voice sounded outside.

Su He's expression changed and he said, "This voice? It's Shen Nian Ku Ren! He's here in person!"

Ye Feng's eyes were cold and he immediately said: "Let's go out and take a look!"

Chapter 1093 Poison Spirit Pattern

When Ye Feng and his party walked out of the house, they immediately saw two rotting corpses lying on the ground.

On the chest of each corpse, there is a deeply concave and poisonous slap mark.

Obviously, the two guards of the Beacon Fire Mercenary Group had just been killed and were poisoned. Their death was very miserable.

"hateful!!"

Su Qianqian, as the deputy leader of the Fenghuo Mercenary Group, saw two loyal subordinates die tragically on the spot, and she was immediately furious.

When several people saw the bloody corpse, they felt extremely cold in their hearts.

Shen Nian Ku Ren's attack was very ruthless, and the death of the two guards was so tragic that it was chilling.

At this time, an old man not far away waved his hand, shook off a few drops of blood in his hand, and said with a cold smile: "If you dare to stop me, you will naturally die."

This old man was wearing a withered yellow robe, and he was extremely skinny and old.

But his eyes were shining with a green light, which made people feel heartbroken just looking at them.

This person is none other than Wei Ba's master, a Breaking Bad Master who shocks the entire Fenghuo mercenary group, with a dead soul!

Not only is he a fourth-level spiritual pattern master, he also masters a very rare poisonous spiritual pattern. Even the top martial arts masters of the Ninth Secret Realm of Great Perfection will stay away from him when they see him.

Because a level 4 poisonous spirit pattern technique can definitely poison a ninth secret realm Dzogchen warrior to death invisibly. Perhaps only the powerful in the fairy realm are not afraid of his poison.

At this time, Shen Nian Kuren slowly walked over. He saw that Su Qianqian had woken up. He couldn't help but smile sinisterly and said: "I didn't expect you to be able to survive my poison. It seems that you have found it." The master is probably this young man in black."

At this time, the eyes of Shen Nian, old and sharp, were fixed on Ye Feng.

Ye Feng said coldly: "I killed your disciple Wei Ba, but you hurt innocent people and took revenge on my friends. This behavior is extremely shameless."

"Shameless?"

Shen Nian Ku Ren immediately said gloomily: "I have always done whatever I want in my life. I can kill whoever I want. No one can stop me. You, a young man, dare to speak nonsense in front of me now. You really deserve to live." Impatient, I want to take a look and see if you have any means that can cure me of my poison?"

boom!

Almost at the moment when Shen Nian Ku Ren finished his words, he suddenly stretched out his hands, and an infinite amount of black energy, filled with thick poison, suddenly surged in the direction of Ye Feng and his group.

This person with a dull mind is indeed very powerful.

, when casting the poisonous spirit pattern, there is no need to outline and trace the spirit pattern. It is released with a thought. It has definitely reached the level of a very advanced spirit pattern master.

Such an existence really makes the top experts in the Ninth Secret Realm of Great Perfection fear it.

But Ye Feng is very special, because he has poison-eating insects, and now he has achieved the Holy Body, so he is not afraid of this poison at all.

In addition, Ye Feng himself is also a spirit pattern master, and he is the most mysterious spirit master in the world.

At this moment, if an ordinary warrior encounters that large area of poisonous spirit pattern energy, no martial arts method can avoid and defend it.

Because of the power of spiritual patterns, it is often necessary to use spiritual patterns to defeat spiritual patterns!

At this time, Ye Feng took out his spiritual pattern pen instantly and quickly traced and outlined a spiritual pattern in the void.

It was the set of powerful spiritual patterns that Ye Feng had obtained back then, the third-level top-grade spiritual patterns, the Flame Dragon Spiritual Patterns!

"boom!"

Almost at this moment, the spiritual pattern that Ye Feng quickly sketched out in the void suddenly lit up. Countless crimson rays of light burst out, and a giant flaming dragon condensed directly in the void. It roared and roared directly towards The poisonous spirit pattern energy rushed away.

"boom!!"

The flame dragon spirit pattern is filled with endless power of the fire element, which can restrain the poisonous spirit pattern. The endless flames are so dazzling that they burn out all the poisonous energy in an instant.

"What?"

The expression of Ku Ren not far away suddenly changed, he pointed at Ye Feng and exclaimed: "A young man like you is actually a spirit pattern master? And the Flame Dragon Spirit Pattern just now is definitely very advanced. Fire elemental spirit pattern!"

Shen Nian Kuren was originally full of confidence because spirit pattern masters were so rare, and spiritual pattern masters as powerful and advanced as him were even rarer.

Therefore, Shen Nian Kuren has never met any of his peers, so among the group of warriors, he is naturally fearless.

But now Ye Feng released the Flame Dragon Spirit Pattern and burned all his poisonous spirit patterns with endless flames. He met an equally powerful counterpart, which made Shen Nian Kuren panic all of a sudden.

"Big poisonous arrow!"

At this time, Shen Nian Ku Ren roared again. With a thought, the poisonous air that filled the void around him actually condensed into black arrows. There are thousands of them, like feathers flying all over the sky, instantly

Heading towards Ye Feng Cave.

These black arrows are all condensed from highly poisonous gas. Once a little bit of skin is scratched, they may be poisoned and die instantly.

Moreover, there were thousands of highly poisonous arrows densely packed in the sky, which really made people feel numb.

"Ye Feng, be careful!"

At this moment, Su He and others standing behind couldn't help but make a sound.

At this time, Lao Jinlong was still studying the two poison-eating insects that Ye Feng sent him, and seemed not worried at all about the fierce battle on the field.

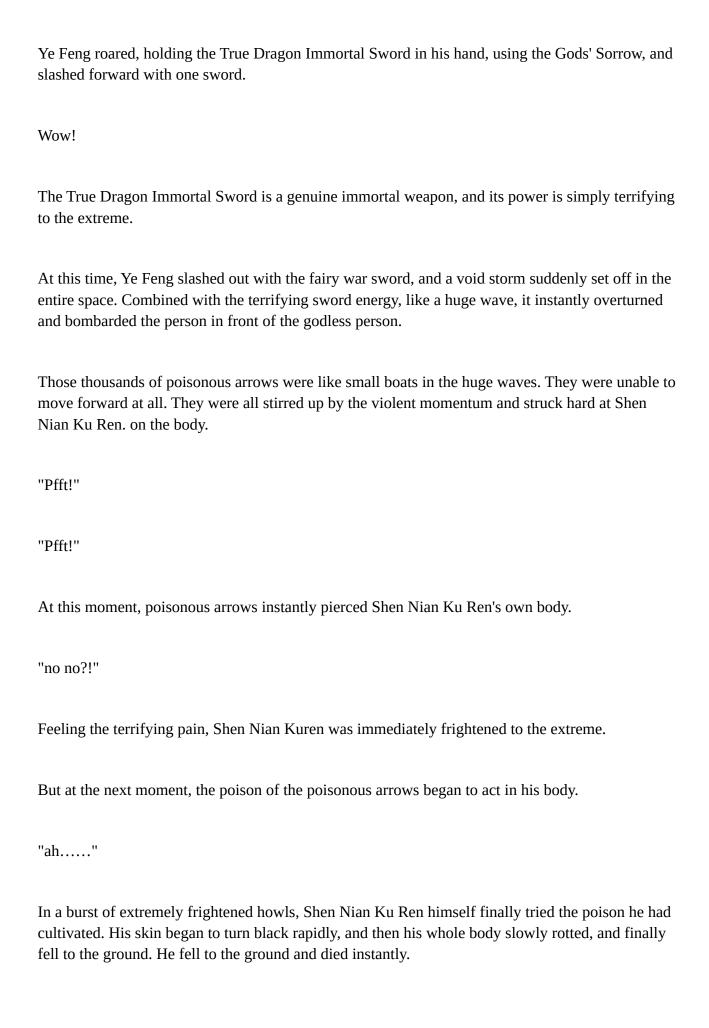
Uh-huh! Uh-huh! Uh-huh...

Thousands of poisonous arrows, like black lightning, tore through the sky in an instant, and in the blink of an eye, they were about to penetrate Ye Feng's eyes.

Seeing that Ye Feng was motionless, Shen Nian Ku Ren immediately laughed and said: "Young man, even if you have the Flame Dragon Spirit Pattern, you can't destroy all my poisonous arrows in an instant. You can just accept it with peace of mind." Die!"

Ye Feng smiled coldly at this time, held his palm in the air, and the True Dragon Immortal Sword appeared in his palm in an instant.

"kill!"



"hiss!"

Seeing the tragic death of people with dead souls

Like this, Su He and others couldn't help but take a breath of air.

And Ye Feng said aloud: "In the end, he died of his own poison. This man with a dead mind can be considered a worthy death."

With that said, Ye Feng walked to the rotting corpse of Shen Nian Ku Ren and took off a storage ring from Shen Nian Ku Ren's finger.

Buzz!

Under the exploration of his spiritual mind, Ye Feng's eyes were filled with joy. There were countless treasures stored in this storage ring with a dull spiritual mind.

The most precious thing is naturally this killing move with dead souls, a set of fourth-level midgrade poisonous spirit patterns.

Poisonous spirit pattern, this is not an ordinary spirit pattern, but a poisonous technique that is extremely lethal and frightening.

Of course, Ye Feng cannot practice directly at this time, because his mental strength is not strong enough, and the spiritual pattern pen 'Mozhu' in his hand is only a third-level spiritual pattern pen, which cannot trace the fourth-level spiritual pattern. Otherwise, the spiritual pattern pen cannot be traced. The tattoo pen will not be able to withstand the pressure of heaven and earth brought by the fourth-level spiritual pattern, and it will explode directly.

"It seems that I have to spend a lot of money to buy a level four spiritual pen."

Ye Feng is now worth a lot of money, so he naturally has a lot of confidence.

He planned to visit some large chambers of commerce in the Thor Base gathering place in the next few days when he had time to see if he could come across such a rare and precious thing as a fourth-level spiritual pen.

At this moment, Ye Feng accepted Shen Nian Ku Ren's storage ring, then turned to look at the people behind him, and said with a smile: "The big disaster has been eliminated, you don't have to worry anymore in the future."

At this time, Ye Feng was somewhat fortunate that this man with a dead mind was a spiritual pattern master.

Because if it were a strong martial arts expert from the Ninth Secret Realm of Dzogchen, I might not be able to defeat him.

However, the words of the spirit pattern master are a huge threat to other warriors, but to Ye Feng, a monster who is a fellow soul martial artist, it is naturally nothing. It is much easier to deal with than the Dzogchen martial arts master of the Ninth Secret Realm.

After all, once the spirit pattern technique of Shen Nian Ku Ren fails to exert any power, and he is weak, he will naturally be easily killed by Ye Feng.

"I didn't expect you, Brother Ye, to be a rare high-level spiritual pattern master. You are really amazing!"

At this moment, Su He stared at Ye Feng's figure, his eyes full of wonder and shock.

At this time, he suddenly felt how lucky and proud he was to have accidentally made friends with Ye Feng in the Gobi.

At this time, Su Qianqian suddenly walked up to Ye Feng, showed a beautiful smile, and said with some expectation: "Young Master Ye Feng, a fellow practitioner of Soul Martial Arts, is a peerless genius. Now that his mind is dead, I don't know if Young Master Ye Feng is interested in becoming one of us." Where is the new Supreme Guest Minister of the Fenghuo Mercenary Group?"

Chapter 1094 Bingli

The invitation from Su Qianqian, the deputy leader of the Beacon Fire Mercenary Group, shocked the eyes of several people present.

Originally, Yu Tian, Su He and Qin Xue thought that inviting Ye Feng to join the Fenghuo mercenary group would only serve as a captain at most.

But what they never expected was that Su Qianqian, the deputy leader, would directly invite Ye Feng to become the Supreme Guest.

Taishang Keqing, who is on an equal footing with the deputy captain and second only to the captain, has huge power in the Fenghuo mercenary group, as well as various training resources.

Moreover, you must know that being a guest minister does not only mean you are powerful, but you also need to make a huge contribution to the Fenghuo mercenary group and be very loyal to the mercenary group.

Although Ye Feng did kill Shen Nian Kuren just now, it proved that his overall strength was very terrifying.

But Ye Feng is still an outsider to the Beacon Fire Mercenary Group.

As for the executed Shen Nian Ku Ren, although he is notorious now, he also withstood several huge destructions and killings for the Beacon Fire Mercenary Group, so the old leader made Shen Nian Ku Ren the Supreme Guest Minister. .

At this moment, Ye Feng looked at Su Qianqian, and he knew that the woman in front of him was not joking.

Maybe Su He and the others are still low in cultivation and can't see anything yet.

But Su Qianqian, the deputy leader of the Beacon Fire Mercenary Group and a powerful woman at the level of Dacheng in the Ninth Secret Realm, immediately saw Ye Feng's terrifying potential.

Su Qianqian knew very well that if Ye Feng could join the Fenghuo Mercenary Group, then the Fenghuo Mercenary Group would most likely move towards a new glory in the future.

At this time, Su Qianqian was waiting for Ye Feng's answer.

But in the end, Ye Feng smiled and shook his head, saying: "I came from the land of the spirit world, and I only wanted to hone and strengthen my cultivation strength in the battlefield of all races. I have no plans to develop in the Thunder God Base for a long time."

Su Qianqian said quickly: "Young Master Ye Feng will become the Supreme Guest of the Fenghuo Mercenary Group for one day at the Thunder God Base. You can enjoy all the generous benefits of the Supreme Guest in the mercenary group. If Master Ye Feng wants to leave Thunder God one day, Base, we won't stop you."

Ye Feng wanted to say something, but Su Qianqian suddenly said: "I just saw Mr. Ye Feng performing the spirit pattern technique. The grade of the spirit pattern pen does not seem to be high. What a coincidence, the members of our Fenghuo mercenary group "Chief, I once found a fallen ancient spirit pattern master in a golden cave in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Races, and obtained a precious fourth-grade spirit pattern pen."

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly lit up and he said: "Fourth level top grade? That's priceless!"

Su Qianqian smiled and nodded, and said: "However, except for the dead Shen Nian Kuren, there are no spirit pattern masters in our Fenghuo mercenary group. If Young Master Ye Feng can join our Fenghuo mercenary group for a short time and become the Supreme Guest Minister, I will ask the leader to give the fourth-grade high-grade spirit pattern pen to you for free, Mr. Ye Feng."

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said, "What do I need to do?"

Su Qianqian smiled and said: "Young Master Ye Feng, you don't have to do anything at ordinary times. We just use Young Master Ye Feng's title as a senior spirit pattern master to intimidate Xiao Xiao. Keqing will help, but this is very unlikely, because the entire gathering area of Lei Shen Base is very safe. Mr. Ye Feng, what do you think? "

Ye Feng heard the words

, thought about it secretly.

The fourth-level high-grade spirit pattern pen is absolutely priceless, and the most important thing is that high-grade spirit pattern pens are very rare, even rarer than spirit pattern masters. It is very rare, and it is a rare treasure that can only be found but not found.

It would be a lie to say that you are not moved.

Ye Feng glanced at the withered person not far away, and was a little speechless. This person with withered spirit didn't know why he didn't need a spiritual pen to cast the fourth-level poisonous spirit pattern.

So just now when Ye Feng was exploring the storage spirit ring of Shen Nian Kuren, in addition to the fourth-level poisonous spirit pattern, he only found a third-level high-grade spiritual pattern pen, which was of little use to him now.

Ye Feng plans to successfully comprehend the level 4 poisonous spirit pattern next and strive to be promoted to the level 4 spirit pattern master as soon as possible. In this case, the level 4 spirit pattern pen must be obtained.

Level 4 spirit pattern pens are very precious and have a price but no market. Even if you have a lot of wealth, you may not be able to buy them in a large chamber of commerce.

At this moment, Ye Feng thought for a while, looked at Su Qianqian, and said solemnly: "I can agree to temporarily become the Supreme Guest of the Beacon Fire Mercenary Group, but there is one thing I want to declare in advance. If I need to leave the Thunder God Base in the future, I will go back In the spiritual world, you, the Beacon Fire Mercenary Group, cannot restrict my freedom of travel."

Su Qianqian immediately said happily: "That's for sure, and it won't hinder Mr. Ye Feng from returning to the spirit world. He can come back at any time. He is still the supreme guest of our Fenghuo mercenary group. The battlefield of all races contains countless opportunities. I I think Mr. Ye Feng will come more often in the future."

Ye Feng nodded slightly and said: "That's right. The Beacon Fire Mercenary Group will become my foothold on the battlefield of all races in the future, which is not bad."

"Yeah yeah!"

Su He's face was full of excitement at this time, and he walked to Ye Feng's side and said excitedly: "From now on, I can't just call you Brother Ye, Ye Feng. From now on, I have to call you Mr. Guest."

"Hahaha!" Ye Feng immediately laughed and patted Su He on the shoulder, saying: "Brother Su is teasing me like this, be careful as I use my status as a guest to punish you to face the wall and think about your faults." Su He immediately said: "Don't dare, I'll call you Brother Ye from now on." At this time, when they saw Ye Feng joining the Fenghuo mercenary group, Yu Tian, Qin Xue, Su Qiangian and others beside him all laughed, and the relationship between them became much closer invisibly. In the afternoon, Ye Feng was standing in the courtyard of a mansion with a winding water basin. This is the residence assigned to Ye Feng by the Beacon Fire Mercenary Group. In a ferocious land like the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Races, it is really a very luxurious thing to have such a large private house. But Ye Feng's strength attracted the attention of the entire upper echelon of the Fenghuo Mercenary Group. At this time, the old golden dragon was lying beside the pond out of boredom, paddling the water with its pure golden dragon claws, teasing the small fish in the pond. "See you, your lord!" Suddenly at this moment, a young, tall man quickly walked in outside the mansion. female guard.

In her hand, she held an arm-long jade box. When she walked into the mansion, she immediately knelt down on one knee in the direction of Ye Feng and said respectfully: "I'm telling you, your lord, this is what the deputy captain asked me to do." A gift for you."

Ye Feng's eyes moved, and he immediately stretched out his hand to grab it, and the jade box was directly sucked into his hand.

Click!

He couldn't wait to open the jade box. In the box lay a large pen carved in the shape of a dragon, exuding cold air and pure white.

"This kind of fluctuation in spirit pattern power is indeed a level four spirit pattern pen!"

Ye Feng's eyes were very happy.

Su Qianqian fulfilled her promise and sent a fourth-grade high-quality spiritual pattern pen.

"Bingli? What a name!"

At this time, Ye Feng saw the word "bingli" engraved on the end of the pen body of this special cold jade-shaped dragon-shaped spiritual pen.

"Just in time to give it a try!"

Ye Feng couldn't wait and took out the fourth-grade high-grade ice glass spirit pattern pen and quickly sketched the flame dragon spirit pattern against the sky.

"hold head high!"

The moment he sketched it, Ye Feng immediately saw that a dragon soul condensed with ice energy roared out from the ice glass spirit pattern pen, and it was actually able to add a kind of ice to his spirit pattern. The power of the dragon.

"There is actually an ancient ice dragon's soul sealed in this ice-glass spirit pattern pen!"

Ye Feng was extremely happy. He quickly sketched and traced all the flame dragon spirit patterns.

"hold head high!"

Accompanied by a loud dragon roar, the Flame Dragon Spirit Pattern also transformed into a flame dragon, roaring out of the void, intertwined with the ice dragon soul of the Spirit Pattern Pen itself, forming a A giant dragon of ice and fire erupts with a terrifying and destructive energy that makes people feel heart-stopping, like the intersection of yin and yang, the fusion of ice and fire!

"Good! I don't know how many times more powerful than the third-level low-grade spirit pattern pen Mo Zhu had before!"

Ye Feng looked overjoyed, took back the Bingli Spirit Pattern Pen, and said to the female guard not far away who seemed to be in shock: "Thank you, deputy captain, for me."

"Yes, your lord."

The female guard seemed to have just woken up from the shocking vision of the ice and fire dragon that Ye Feng had described, and she quickly clasped her fists and made a sound.

Uh-huh!

The female guard stood up and turned around to leave, but her heart was filled with curiosity and shock.

Originally, many mercenary members in the Fenghuo Mercenary Group were rumored that they had a new, very young Taishang Keqing. Many mercenaries were very disdainful that a little kid could become a Taishang Keqing.

Some people even speculated that Ye Feng, a young man, was just a pretty boy who fell in love with Su Qianqian, the deputy leader.

But now the female guard no longer has any suspicion or doubt in her heart.

Just now, Ye Feng made a casual move and directly used the power of heaven and earth to trace out two vivid ice and fire giant dragons in the sky. They possessed extremely terrifying pressure and shocked the female guard to the extreme.

This is a real young master!

. . .

In the next few days, Ye Feng stayed in his private mansion, practicing in seclusion, silently comprehending the poisonous spirit patterns, and refining the fourth-grade high-grade ice glass spirit pattern pen.

Because Ye Feng knew very well that once he was promoted to the fourth level spiritual pattern master and mastered the poisonous spiritual patterns, his overall strength would once again experience a huge improvement.

At that time, I am afraid that even the martial arts masters of the Great Perfection of the Ninth Secret Realm will no longer be my opponents as long as they do not hold immortal weapons or have peerless inheritance.

As for Old Jin Long, during this period he also took out ancient books from the storage ring on his dragon's claws. He was studying mysteriously, and he didn't know what he was studying.

Ye Feng guessed that this cowardly five-clawed golden dragon might be studying how to recover its lost power.

. . .

Time passes quietly through your fingertips like quicksand.

Half a month passed in the blink of an eye.

On this day, at the gate of the city where the Beacon Fire Mercenary Group was located, two young men with extraordinary bearing walked up.

They are a man and a woman. The man is handsome, tall and straight, with an aloof look. There is a faint aura of an emperor in his aura, and he seems to have cultivated an extremely extraordinary imperial inheritance.

The woman has white wings on her back. She seems to be not a human race, but an elven race. She has a beautiful appearance and a tall figure. She is wearing a long white gauze, which outlines a perfect posture. Her eyes are blue, and she has a kind of beauty that cannot be eaten by the world. The holy temperament of fireworks.

This man and woman, named Lu Fan and Xu Mujun respectively, are two close disciples of Dean Tianshu of Haoran Academy. They are both peerless geniuses with powerful cultivation.

Each of them has entered the Ninth Secret Realm of Immortal Gate Realm, one is at the elementary level and the other is at the intermediate level. Among the younger generation of Thunder God Base, they are the top geniuses.

At this time, the two people walked to the city and looked at the words "Fenghuo Mercenary Group" on the plaque on the city wall.

Xu Mujun's icy blue eyes showed a hint of joy and said: "The Beacon Fire Mercenary Group is here! Senior Brother, we have finally arrived. The Master Ye Feng that Master asked us to invite is here."

The senior brother Lu Fan beside him seemed to be a little disinterested, and said with a hint of impatience in his tone: "I don't know what Master is thinking. Junior sister, you and I are the top geniuses of Haoran Academy. , is also famous among the younger generation in the entire gathering place of Thor Base, and is the top talent. That Ye Feng is said to be just an extremely young guy, and he is not a highly respected senior, yet he wants a noble top talent like us to come to our door in person. It's really puzzling to me to come and invite you."

Hearing what his senior brother Lu Fan said, Xu Mujun had a pure heart and did not complain at all. Instead, he quickly advised: "Brother, please stop complaining. The master said that we should be polite to that mysterious Master Ye Feng, so just be patient. Click here, maybe Mr. Ye Feng is really some kind of young master. This time our Haoran College is hosting the Sage Conference. Master asked us to try our best to invite Mr. Ye Feng to the scene. Master must have his own For the purpose, we just invite, don't think too much about it."

When Lu Fan heard this, he thought of the majesty of his master. He couldn't help but nodded and snorted: "Okay, let's go straight in and ask Ye Feng where he is."

Chapter 1095 Guess

While Ye Feng was practicing silently in his big house, two uninvited guests came on the road outside his house.

They were Lu Fan and Xu Mujun, the two close disciples of Chen Tianshu, the dean of Haoran Academy, and the top young geniuses in the Thunder God Base.

When these two people came, they had just reached the door of the mansion, and their eyes were suddenly startled.

A living five-clawed golden dragon was lying beside the pool in the courtyard, lazily basking in the sun.

"Senior...Senior Brother! Is that lying there basking in the sun a legendary five-clawed golden dragon??"

At this moment, Xu Mujun's beautiful eyes suddenly widened, with deep disbelief in his eyes.

The five-clawed golden dragon is the most orthodox dragon lineage among countless dragon clans in the world, and is a born emperor.

Even in many ancient legends, the five-clawed golden dragon is the spiritual belief of many weak races and the ancient totem of many creatures.

The dragon clan lineage of the five-clawed golden dragon is so rare that it is not counted by "clan" at all, but by "strip".

Even among the tens of thousands of interfaces in the universe, there may not necessarily be a few five-clawed golden dragons. ??

This kind of creature is simply a legend.

But at this moment, the two senior brothers and sisters saw the legend with their own eyes.

Lu Fan originally came to Ye Feng angrily, but as soon as he entered the door, he encountered a legendary five-clawed golden dragon lying there, basking in the sun. He was stunned for a moment.

Xu Mujun still asked blankly at this time: "Senior brother, senior brother, is that the legendary supreme five-clawed golden dragon..."

Lu Fan looked at the five-clawed golden dragon lying on the ground not far away with his legs crossed. He swallowed slightly and said with some uncertainty: "Junior...Junior sister, don't keep asking me, I don't know either. Ah, I am also panicking now. Should we go in? This would offend this distinguished gentleman.

What to do with the five-clawed golden dragon emperor? "

Lu Fan cultivated the inheritance of the ancient Martial Emperor and achieved the Martial Emperor's hegemonic body, claiming to be extraordinary.

But now he saw a living five-clawed golden dragon with his own eyes, which frightened him greatly.

For a moment, the brother and sister were stunned at the door of the mansion.

Neither advancing nor retreating.

"Squeak."

At this moment, they suddenly saw the door of a room inside the house open.

A young man dressed in black came out.

"That's Ye Feng, right?"

Xu Mujun murmured at this time and said, "Senior brother, should we go and ask?"

Lu Fan hesitated and said: "But a legendary five-clawed golden dragon emperor is entrenched there. This Ye Feng seems to know the five-clawed golden dragon emperor..."

Suddenly at this time, Lu Fan's eyes suddenly lit up and he said: "I understand! I understand Master's intention!"

"What's the meaning?"

Xu Mujun immediately stared at Lu Fan with doubts in her beautiful eyes.

Lu Fan showed a stunned expression, nodded, and said: "I understand, this Ye Feng must be the waiter of the legendary five-clawed golden dragon emperor. This time, Master asked us to invite this Ye Feng politely. , In fact, the real purpose is to invite the extremely noble five-clawed golden dragon emperor. This is Master testing us!"

When Xu Mujun heard what Lu Fan said, his blue eyes suddenly lit up, and he quickly said: "Wow, senior brother, you are so awesome! You have guessed all this!"

Lu Fan held his head high and felt quite proud.

He said, "How could Master ask us to invite an ordinary young man? He must be inviting the noble five-clawed golden dragon emperor, so we are trying to figure out how to invite that noble king now." Five-clawed Golden Dragon Emperor, go to our Haoran Academy's Sage Conference..."

"Snapped!"

But before Lu Fan could finish explaining his plan, a loud slap suddenly sounded not far away.

"Senior brother, Ye Feng slapped the noble five-clawed golden dragon emperor!"

Xu Mujun's eyes widened suddenly, and he looked quite cute.

"what's the situation?"

At this time, Lu Fan, who was quite proud and thought he had guessed the master's true intention, suddenly became confused.

In the incredible and horrified eyes of this pair of senior brothers and sisters.

Ye Feng slapped the noble five-clawed golden dragon on the head, and cursed: "I know how to bask in the sun all day long, so get up and work!"

As he spoke, Lu Fan and Xu Mujun saw Ye Feng throwing the colorful elixirs on the ground, asking the Five-clawed Golden Dragon to identify and select the elixirs that could strengthen his cultivation, and then classify and pack different types of elixirs.

"How dare he...?"

Lu Fan and Xu Mujun were both extremely shocked.

And at the next moment, what made the two senior brothers and sisters speak loudly.

The five-clawed golden dragon emperor who was supreme in their eyes was like a watchdog at this time. As soon as the dragon's body moved, it immediately jumped up on the spot, chuckled, and then went to count the elixirs one by one.

"this....."

The scene in front of them made Lu Fan and Xu Mujun stunned. They stood there dumbfounded for a moment.

I don't know what to say.

They just feel that their original world view has been overturned.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly caught a glimpse of the two people at the door of the mansion. After exploring with his spiritual sense, he found that they were two young geniuses from the Ninth Secret Realm. They must be of extraordinary status.

Ye Feng couldn't help shouting: "What are you two doing?"

Lu Fan and Xu Mujun, who were not far away, suddenly trembled slightly.

Originally, they looked down upon Ye Feng, a young man who looked extremely young. They felt that their master was making too much of a fuss. After all, how powerful could a young man be, no matter how powerful he was?

But at this moment, seeing this young man in black slap the five-clawed golden dragon on the head, these two top geniuses from Haoran Academy were in awe for a moment, and even felt deep fear in their hearts.

What kind of existence would it be like to be able to tame a legendary five-clawed golden dragon?

"Maybe he is the descendant of the Lord of the Interface in a certain big world, the son of the Interface!"

Even Lu Fan couldn't help but secretly shocked speculation in his heart at this moment.

Originally, he was very disdainful of what his master said about Ye Feng, but at this time, Lu Fan was so impressed that he was convinced.

"This Ye Feng must be the descendant of the master of the interface of the big world. Even the master is so polite... I must hurry up and build a good relationship."

At this moment, before his junior sister Xu Mujun could say anything, Lu Fan immediately ran up to Ye Feng and said respectfully: "Young Master Ye, this is Lu Fan, this is Haoran Academy." A closed disciple of Dean Tianshu, this time I came to visit Mr. Ye. Master asked me to invite Mr. Ye to attend the upcoming sage conference of our Haoran Academy. At that time, there will be the Immortal Realm Grand Conference of our Haoran Academy. Lectures on Taoism by powerful elders."

Chapter 1096 Meteoric Gold Veins

"Are you Chen Tianshu's apprentice?"

"Invite me to Haoran Academy to attend some sage conference?"

At this moment, Ye Feng stared at Lu Fan, who seemed to be somewhat flattering, with a trace of surprise in his eyes.

Unexpectedly, Chen Tianshu, the dean of Haoran Academy, actually found out where he lived.

However, considering that Haoran Academy is a very powerful force in the entire Thunder God base, it is naturally very easy to investigate an outsider.

Ye Feng looked at Lu Fan in front of him, thinking about Chen Tianshu's true purpose.

Invite yourself to see the Sage Conference?

Is it really that simple?

At this moment, Xu Mujun, the junior sister of the Elf clan, stepped forward, showed a beautiful and moving smile, and said: "Master Ye Feng, this time Master specially told me and my senior brother to invite Master Ye Feng to the academy. I hope Mr. Ye Feng can go and watch the sage conference. At the sage conference, our Immortal Realm Supreme Elder from Haoran Academy will give a lecture. Mr. Ye Feng went to listen to the sermon of the Immortal Realm powerful man. He will definitely be able to I have benefited a lot and it is of great help to my practice."

At this moment, Lu Fan and Xu Mujun, both brothers and sisters, could sense that the aura of cultivation on Ye Feng's body seemed to be the Eighth Secret Realm of Great Creation, which was still far away from the Ninth Secret Realm.

With such a level of cultivation, although it is not the top among the younger generation at Thunder God Base, it can still be regarded as a first-rate master.

However, the two of them didn't care about Ye Feng's cultivation at this time.

Because they are all guessing now, Ye Feng's identity is definitely very noble.

At this time, Lao Jinlong also ran over and whispered in Ye Feng's ear: "Lectures by powerful people in the Immortal Realm are very rare. I think you kid can go and listen to it. It will tell you

about your martial arts practice and your state of mind." The improvement of Taoism is indeed of great benefit."

Ye Feng nodded slightly. The Sage Conference is indeed a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Being able to listen to the lectures of the powerful masters of the Immortal Realm will be of great help to him in entering the Immortal Realm in the future.

In addition, Ye Feng had met Chen Tianshu before and knew that this dean of Tianshu was not an evil person, but a senior with a righteous heart, and he should not have any bad thoughts towards him.

"Okay, I'll go."

Ye Feng looked at the two people in front of him and finally nodded.

"Very good!"

Brother and sister Lu Fan and Xu Mujun immediately burst into laughter.

Then Lu Fan very respectfully asked from himself

He took out an invitation letter from his storage ring, which was like an identity token made of black gold, and handed it to Ye Feng.

Lu Fan's attentive look as a younger brother was completely opposite to the impatient look he had when he came to the Fenghuo Mercenary Group.

After all, in Lu Fan's inner speculation, Ye Feng, the mysterious young man who can tame the legendary five-clawed golden dragon, is definitely of extremely noble status, and may even be the son of the legendary Lord of the Interface of a big world, the son of the Interface .

So at this moment, Lu Fan discarded all his impatience, and instead looked very flattering and awed.

Although Xu Mujun didn't know why her senior brother was suddenly so respectful to Ye Feng, she didn't know it, and her attitude towards Ye Feng changed from the hypocritical politeness at the beginning to a vague awe.

Next, Lu Fan and Xu Mujun left. Before leaving, Lu Fan pointed to the invitation letter he gave to Ye Feng and said: "In four days, Mr. Ye must not forget to come to our Haoran Academy to attend the Sage Conference. If Master Ye doesn't come, we will definitely be severely punished by Master."

Seeing that the two of them had good attitudes, Ye Feng smiled and said, "Don't worry, I will come as promised."

When the two heard what Ye Feng said, they left with peace of mind.

Not long after the two left, a beautiful figure wearing white clothes appeared at the door of the mansion.

It was Su Qianqian, the deputy leader of the Fenghuo mercenary group.

Su Qianqian walked into the house and came to Ye Feng's side. Looking at the direction in which Lu Fan and Xu Mujun were leaving, she was a little surprised and said: "These two are the top geniuses of Haoran Academy and close disciples of Chen Tianshu. They are extremely arrogant. They are looking for you, Mr. Ye Feng, are they trying to recruit you to join Haoran Academy?"

Ye Feng smiled, showed the invitation letter in his hand, and said: "No, they are here to invite me to attend the Saints Conference in Haoran Academy four days later."

"Conference of Saints?"

Su Qianqian's beautiful eyes were slightly startled, and then she said: "The Sage Conference is a grand event held only once in a hundred years by Haoran Academy. Only the masters of many powerful forces in the Thunder God Base and various upper-class celebrities can participate, even us The old leader of the Beacon Fire Mercenary Group was invited only once a hundred years ago. Do they value you so much? "

Ye Feng shrugged and said, "I don't know why.

What, maybe Chen Tianshu invited me to go, not just to visit the Sage Convention, but also because I received the inheritance from Queen Yaochi, and Chen Tianshu knew that. "

Su Qianqian's beautiful eyes were startled and she said, "Chen Tianshu invited you to go. Could it be that he wants to harm you secretly and plunder the inheritance of Queen Yaochi?"

Ye Feng shook his head and said: "No, he, the dean of Haoran Academy who has been passed down for thousands of years, cannot possibly lack immortal-level martial arts and inheritance, and even if he wants to rob me of the Queen of Yaochi's inheritance, before When I first came to the ancient ruins of the Yaochi Holy Land in the Great Gobi, he had already taken action to rob them."

When Su Qianqian heard this, she couldn't help but breathed a sigh of relief and said: "That's good, but no matter what, Mr. Ye Feng, you must be careful. I heard that many foreign races around the Thunder God base have learned about the inheritance of Queen Yaochi. It is on your body, and there are rumors among these aliens that you have obtained the most precious immortal corpse of Queen Yaochi, and they all want to do evil to you."

Ye Feng heard this, his eyes were filled with cold murderous intent, and he sneered: "Hmph, if these aliens dare to come, then I dare to kill them."

When Su Qianqian heard what Ye Feng said, she couldn't help but smile and said: "Don't worry, Mr. Ye Feng, you are now the supreme guest of our Fenghuo mercenary group. If there is really an invasion of aliens, then we will definitely let those rampant aliens be stained with blood." Earth!"

Ye Feng immediately nodded, looked at Su Qianqian and said, "Thank you, deputy captain, for your concern."

Su Qianqian smiled carelessly and said: "You are now the supreme guest of our mercenary group, and you are also my savior. This is what you should do. By the way, Young Master Ye Feng will go to Haoran Academy to attend the Sage Conference in four days, right?"

Ye Feng nodded and said, "What's wrong? What's wrong with the deputy captain?"

Su Qianqian said: "Our Fenghuo mercenary group discovered an ancient meteorite gold vein deep in a barren mountain outside the Thunder God base. According to the exploration and inspection of some alchemists, this meteorite gold vein should be an ancient era, extraterrestrial meteorite. The

area that hit the battlefield of all races, after endless years of changes, finally formed a very precious and huge vein of meteorite gold. However, when the miners recruited by our Beacon Fire Mercenary Group were mining, they often found strange things on their bodies. Suddenly it burst into flames and turned into ashes in an instant. Over time, no miners dared to mine the veins anymore. "

Ye Feng's eyes were slightly startled and he said: "When mining veins, your body will strangely burn with flames and be burned into ashes? Is it so weird?"

Su Qianqian nodded, her beautiful eyes showing a trace of exhaustion and helplessness.

Nai Zhi said: "We have sent the masters from the mercenary group to investigate before, but as a result, those masters walked into the depths of the mines, and they all spontaneously ignited strangely, which gave me a headache, but this A meteorite gold vein has a great impact on our entire Beacon Fire Mercenary Group. Now the leader is fighting in the sea of demons outside the Thunder God Base and cannot escape, so I would like to invite Young Master Ye Feng to come with me and take a look. What is the situation inside the meteorite gold mine? If I go there alone, I don't think I can solve the problem. Mr. Ye Feng is a spirit pattern master who masters the pressure of heaven and earth and the spirit patterns of creation. For this weird world and geomantic omen, He definitely knows more about things than ordinary people."

Ye Feng nodded slightly and said: "Since I am now the Supreme Guest of the Fenghuo Mercenary Group, it is my duty to go and have a look with Miss Qianqian."

When Su Qianqian heard Ye Feng's promise, she immediately became very happy and said: "That's great, let's go directly. The meteorite gold vein is not far from the gathering place of Thor's base, and we can reach it soon."

Ye Feng nodded, then looked at Old Jinlong who was counting the elixirs behind him, and said, "I'll go out first, sort the elixirs, and then lie down and bask in the sun."

Lao Jinlong nodded feebly and said, "You kid, hurry up and leave. Don't disturb my work."

Ye Feng smiled, looked at Su Qianqian in front of him, and said, "Let's go. There may be some strange power or something deep in the meteorite gold veins. Let's go explore it."

It sounds a bit weird to be able to cause people to spontaneously combust as soon as they enter the depths of a mine.

But Ye Feng was not afraid at all. He guessed that where such strange things happened, there was most likely some very special wonder of heaven and earth buried deep in the veins.

Su Qianqian took Ye Feng, and the two of them did not bring any members of the mercenary group, and rushed directly towards the endless wilderness outside the Thunder God Base.

The strange things in the meteorite gold veins this time were so weird that Su Qianqian naturally did not dare to take her subordinates with her. After all, those members of the mercenary group with low cultivation levels would probably die if they went there.

She planned to wait for Ye Feng to find out the specific reason before sending members of the mercenary group.

Both of them were masters and very fast. In less than half a day, Ye Feng and Su Qianqian were already standing in front of a barren mountain.

At the bottom of the barren mountain in front of us, there was a huge underground cave.

Su Qianqian pointed to the entrance of the underground cave and said, "That is the entrance to the meteorite gold vein. Let's go down."

Chapter 1097 Extraterrestrial Objects

Looking at the entrance to the dark mineral vein under the barren mountain, Ye Feng walked to the entrance, exuded soul power and felt it slightly.

"Huh? There is indeed a touch of fire elemental power, and the origin of this fire elemental power is very advanced."

At this time, Ye Feng used the Soul Emperor Seal to carefully sense it, and immediately discovered some abnormalities.

Because Ye Feng's Soul Emperor Seal has awakened the Fire Emperor Seal, he is very sensitive to any kind of fire elemental power in the world.

At this moment, Ye Feng guessed that there was definitely some kind of terrifying fire element hidden deep in the veins.

Su Qianqian on the side saw Ye Feng closing his eyes while sensing, and couldn't help but asked softly: "Did Mr. Ye Feng discover anything?"

Ye Feng nodded, with a hint of curiosity in his eyes, and said, "I have noticed that there must be a very large and terrifying fire element hidden in the depths of this meteorite gold vein, but I don't know what it is specifically."

Su Qianqian's beautiful eyes moved, and she said: "As far as I know, this meteorite gold vein was a meteorite that fell from the starry sky in the universe. It bombarded the depths of the earth, and then after countless years of changes, this meteorite gold mine was finally formed. Mine veins, the origin of the fire element in the depths of the mine veins, could it have come from the stars in the universe?"

Ye Feng heard this, his eyes also had a strange color, and said: "Maybe it is really possible, but I don't know the origin of this fire attribute element. Is it a very terrifying fire attribute creature, or a fire attribute from the starry sky? Wonderful things in heaven and earth."

When Su Qianqian heard what Ye Feng said, she hesitated a little and said: "Master Ye Feng, there are countless cultivation civilizations hidden in the stars in the universe. If the origin of the fire attribute deep in the veins is really caused by a very terrifying existence, Could it be a creature of a forbidden race that is emitted, and it could be very dangerous?"

Ye Feng shook his head and said with a smile: "Don't worry, my soul power can detect the fire attribute energy level around me at any time. Let's go down and investigate first. If I find that the fire attribute energy level increases to the point where we can't stand it, we will immediately Escape."

Su Qianqian nodded and said, "Okay, I believe in Mr. Ye Feng's ability."

Uh-huh! Uh-huh!

The two of them no longer hesitated and jumped directly into the dark entrance of the mine.

Snap!

Snap!

Half an hour later, Ye Feng and Su Qianqian stepped on the uneven ground deep in the veins, walking among the extremely dim meteorite gold veins.

Along the way, the burnt bones scattered on the ground made the two of them feel a little chilly in their hearts.

The scene in front of me was really weird.

And at this moment, as he walked towards the depths of the mine.

A little beads of sweat had begun to appear on Su Qianqian's fair forehead.

At this moment, the temperature of the air became extremely hot without any warning.

It was like falling from a world of ice and snow into a stove.

With this kind of dramatic contrast, let alone ordinary miners, even some masters with strong cultivation in the Beacon Fire Mercenary Group would probably spontaneously ignite to death in an instant if they encountered this kind of contrast.

Even Su Qianqian

Such a strong man at the Dacheng level of the Ninth Secret Realm, the deputy leader of the Beacon Fire Mercenary Group, and a famous strong woman in the Thunder God Base gathering place, feels that the whole body is extremely hot at this moment, and the whole person is like being grilled in a furnace. Same.

At this time, Su Qianqian secretly glanced at Ye Feng beside her, and her beautiful eyes suddenly showed a trace of shock.

Because Ye Feng was still walking very calmly at this moment, with no beads of sweat visible on his face. In this extremely harsh hot environment, it seemed that it had no impact on Ye Feng.

Su Qianqian was shocked, but she gritted her teeth and said nothing more, and continued walking next to Ye Feng.

As they walked, there were more and more bones on the road deep in the mine veins.

There are even some spontaneously combusted corpses. They are not members of the Beacon Fire Mercenary Group, but very ancient creatures who were burned to death here.

Su Qianqian was shocked in her heart and couldn't help but say: "In the ancient times before our Beacon Fire Mercenary Group mined this meteorite gold vein, there were many other strong men here."

Ye Feng nodded, squatted down, and took the short knife from the hand of a corpse that had turned into black coal.

This short sword was once a very powerful weapon, but now it has been burned and cracked, losing its spiritual power and power.

Ye Feng inspected it carefully and said, "This short sword has a history of at least several thousand years."

After the words fell, Ye Feng looked behind him with some doubts.

He immediately saw that Su Qianqian was squatting in a corner not far away, and strands of black hair began to have sparks of flames appear.

Ye Feng's eyes were startled, and he immediately said: "Miss Qianqian, please wait here for now. I will continue to move forward alone to see what is going on in the deepest part of this mineral vein."

Obviously, after reaching this area where the meteorite gold veins are very deep, even Su Qianqian, a strong person who has achieved great success in the Ninth Secret Realm, can no longer hold on and can no longer move forward.

Su Qianqian stared at Ye Feng, and did not show off, but nodded and said: "I understand, then Mr. Ye Feng, you must be careful. If you really can't move forward, Mr. Ye Feng, please come back. This ruin We don't want the gold veins anymore, and we can't lose Mr. Ye Feng, your great guest."

Ye Feng gave Su Qianqian a reassuring look and said with a smile: "Okay, I know the severity, don't worry."

Uh-huh!

As soon as the words fell, Ye Feng stepped on the ground, his whole body turned into an afterimage, and he continued to move quickly towards the depths of the meteorite gold veins.

"this....."

Su Qianqianka looked at Ye Feng's disappearing back in an instant, and on her beautiful face covered with sweat beads, she couldn't help but reveal a bitter smile, and murmured: "It turns out that Young Master Ye Feng walked so slowly before, and he still walked so slowly. It's far from reaching the limit, and I really can't hold on any longer. Young Master Ye Feng is even lower in cultivation than me. He is the eighth secret realm. Why is he so powerful..."

At this time, Su Qianqian felt more and more admiration for Ye Feng's strength.

Uh-huh! Uh-huh! Uh-huh...

At this time, the meteorite gold veins were tens of thousands of meters deep.

Ye Feng's speed is getting faster and faster.

Just after he moved forward rapidly for several hours, even Ye Feng didn't know how many meters deep into the mine vein he was now.

Anyway, Ye Feng knew that he was already in a very deep place in the meteorite gold vein.

Because the dead bones along the way, even those from thousands of years ago, have not appeared for a long time.

This shows that since ancient times, no powerful creature that wanted to enter the depths of this mine has gone farther than he has now.

Now Ye Feng has been able to confirm that deep in the meteorite gold veins, there is definitely a kind of fire-attributed strange object in the world that is very terrifying. This may be a great opportunity for him.

Therefore, Ye Feng did not hesitate at all and continued to rush towards the depths quickly.

Nearly three hours have passed. Even though Ye Feng has an immortal golden body and a human holy body, at this moment he feels like his whole body is burning from the inside out.

And when Ye Feng almost couldn't hold on any longer, he finally reached the deepest part of the mine.

"Boom!!"

Ye Feng reached the end of the mineral vein and saw a wall in front of him.

He directly smashed the entire wall with one fist, and then came to the end of the meteorite gold vein.

At this time, Ye Feng's vision suddenly became clear.

In front of his eyes, there was a long river of underground lava flowing deep in the vein.

What shocked Ye Feng's eyes was that at the end of the long river of lava, there was a pyramid-shaped metal temple.

In this pyramid-shaped metal temple, there is a round animal egg placed on a small altar.

What makes Ye Feng extremely strange is that the surface of the eggshell of this beast egg is actually covered with dense red scales.

Each red scale looks like it is made of the most perfect red metal in the world. It shines with a cold metallic luster and seems to be indestructible.

Scales started to grow on the eggshell?

I have to say, this beast egg is so weird.

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng endured the terrifying heat that threatened to burn the holy body, and walked step by step to the door of the pyramid-shaped metal temple.

He was emitting soul power at this time, and he immediately felt a life energy wave as majestic and powerful as the ocean, which was constantly being transmitted from the strange beast egg covered with red scales.

"This weird beast egg still has a strong energy of life!"

Ye Feng's eyes were suddenly startled, and then he was deeply overjoyed.

You must know that this strange beast egg has not yet hatched out of life. The power of the fire element it released can create a long river of molten metal deep underground, and it can also saturate the entire vast meteorite, veins.

This shows how much fire-attributed energy this strange beast egg contains.

If a creature could be hatched from it, it would have such terrifying power.

"Shall we devour it directly, or take it back and try to hatch out the terrifying creatures inside?"

Ye Feng was thinking about this issue at this moment.

If you swallow it directly, although it will allow you to break through a realm, it would be too wasteful.

If a creature is hatched, this kind of creature comes from the ancient starry sky, and it must have very terrifying potential. If it can be raised, it can definitely become his left shoulder and right arm.

"No matter what, take it back first and see if you can find a way to hatch it. If it can hatch, keep it well. If it doesn't, just eat it!"

Ye Feng's eyes were fixed, and then he stretched out his hand and grabbed the strange beast egg covered with red scales.

"Wow!"

But at this moment, Ye Feng's palm had just come close to the strange beast's egg. His entire palm, flesh and bones, instantly burned and burned directly into black ashes.

"The source of the blood demon!"

Ye Feng gasped in pain, and then used the power of the Blood Demon Source to grow a flesh-and-blood hand on his bare wrist.

This time, Ye Feng did not dare to push it any further. Instead, he wrapped the scale armor of the five-clawed golden dragon around his palm and grabbed the strange egg covered with red scales.

The scale armor of the five-clawed golden dragon has terrifying toughness and is very resistant to high temperatures. The terrifying high temperature that burned Ye Feng's holy body was unable to damage the scales of the five-clawed golden dragon.

"Crack!"

This time Ye Feng successfully caught the beast egg in his hand and put it into the storage ring.

"Crash!"

But suddenly at this moment, Ye Feng's eyes were suddenly startled. The moment the strange beast egg with red scales entered the storage ring, all the things in the storage ring, including the elixir, armored soldiers, and spirit The crystal cards, etc., all started to melt and burn.

"Such a terrifying high temperature!"

Ye Feng's eyes changed drastically, and he immediately took out the fairy ring from the corpse of Queen Yaochi that he had obtained before, and put the crimson scaly beast egg into it alone.

And just after the crimson scaly beast egg was put into the storage spirit ring by Ye Feng, it was isolated from the outside world.

The terrifying high temperature in the entire meteorite gold mine disappeared in an instant.

"This beast egg from the stars is definitely a very terrifying creature!"

Ye Feng was very happy. He didn't expect that he could accidentally obtain a beast egg with extremely terrifying potential.

The starry sky in the universe is vast, and countless dazzling cultivation civilizations are derived from the starry sky.

Therefore, this beast egg covered with red scales might be the descendant of some kind of overlord race in the stars.

"This is an alien object that does not belong on the battlefield of all races!"

Thinking of this, Ye Feng was even more reluctant to swallow it directly. He decided to hatch this strange beast egg from the starry sky. Maybe he could cultivate an extremely powerful forbidden creature!

Chapter 1098 Star Overlord Race

When Ye Feng returned to the place where he and Su Qianqian were separated.

He saw immediately that Su Qianqian had returned to normal.

The terrifying heat just now has completely disappeared.

At this time, Su Qianqian saw Ye Feng coming back from the depths of the mine, and immediately said with great excitement: "Master Ye Feng! You are really amazing! The moment the terrifying heat disappeared, I I know Master Ye Feng must have succeeded."

Ye Feng smiled and nodded, saying: "Although we encountered some risks, we succeeded in the end."

Su Qianqian immediately smiled and said: "The 'bad luck' and 'curse' of the meteorite gold veins have finally been resolved. Mr. Ye Feng, then we can go back. I will arrange for new miners to continue mining. Mr. Ye Feng, you This time it really helped our Fenghuo Mercenary Group."

Ye Feng said: "I am now the Supreme Guest of the Fenghuo Mercenary Group. This is what I should be doing."

Seeing Su Qianqian turn around and leave, Ye Feng couldn't help but flash his eyes.

This woman was very smart and did not ask herself what she had found in the depths of the mine, so as not to give herself a bad impression.

Ye Feng followed Su Qianqian, and the two quickly walked out of the meteorite gold mine.

Arriving at the foot of the barren mountain outside again, Su Qianqian looked at Ye Feng, smiled apologetically and said, "If Master Ye Feng wants to go back, you can leave first. I will continue to stay here, waiting for the mining members of the mercenary group to come over. , and arrange some things."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Miss Qianqian is busy first, so I will leave first."

Uh-huh!



Buzz!

At this moment, the pond water in the entire mansion was evaporated all of a sudden, revealing the dry bottom of the pond, and even the silt was evaporated into dry and hard soil.

Moreover, the green plants, trees, flowers and grass planted in the house began to wither, turn black, and eventually turn to ashes in an instant.

In the entire mansion, the moment this strange beast egg with red scales appeared, the air suddenly became extremely anxious.

"Zizzizi...

..."

At this time, the moment Ye Feng released the strange beast egg from the storage ring and dropped it to the ground, the granite on the ground began to melt rapidly, and then the strange beast egg began to fall deep into the ground.

"What a terrifying high temperature!"

But at this moment, Lao Jinlong had quick eyes and quick hands. He stretched out a pure golden dragon claw, grabbed the strange beast egg in his dragon claw, and looked at it carefully before his eyes.

Ye Feng saw this scene from the side, and his eyes showed a moment of surprise.

Even his current mid-level holy body could not compete with the terrifying high temperature on the strange beast's egg, but the old golden dragon was not afraid at all, and even put it in front of its eyes to carefully study and observe.

This scene made Ye Feng marvel at Old Jinlong's steel-skinned and iron-bone-like body, so hard!

At this time, Old Jinlong seemed to have discovered something, and suddenly said in surprise: "This seems to be a beast egg of the starry sky overlord race, which represents the ultimate fire source power."

Ye Feng's eyes lit up and he said, "Have you figured out what race it is?"

The old golden dragon shook his head slightly and said: "I'm not sure yet, but the red scales growing on the egg shell should be the scales of the Black Fire Qilin clan."

Ye Feng stared at the beast egg and said, "Xuanhuo Qilin?"

Old Jinlong said: "Xuanhuo Qilin is a starry sky overlord race that was born after some ancient stars withered in the starry sky, and the star core underwent extremely complex fission, resulting in a terrifying flame explosion like the blazing sun. It is very ancient. It has disappeared from all major interfaces in the world. I didn't expect that you, the boy, found an ancient black fire unicorn egg. However, this is also the first time I have seen an egg with scales on the egg shell. This shows that this A Xuanhuo Qilin egg is very extraordinary. This may be an atavism, which means that the Xuanhuo Qilin child born in this egg has the oldest and noble bloodline of the Xuanhuo Qilin clan. "

Ye Feng was very happy when he heard this. He didn't expect that he accidentally got a beast egg of the Xuanhuo Qilin, the race of the starry sky overlord.

Moreover, this race is even rarer than the five-clawed golden dragon, and has become extinct in all the worlds.

Lao Jinlong chuckled at this time and said: "The Black Fire Qilin is different from the other Qilin clan on the ordinary interface. It is many times more noble than the Black Jade Qilin mounted by the Queen of Yaochi we met before. The Black Fire Qilin clan It was born from the star core of the fission ancient star of life. It is a masterpiece of the universe. The natal flame of Xuanhuo Qilin is called 'Samadhi Fierce Sun Fire', which is almost comparable to the legendary Samadhi True Fire in the mythical era. It can burn the sky and destroy it. The earth burns up the starry sky!"

Ye Feng was extremely excited when he heard Old Jinlong's explanation. He stared at Old Jinlong and asked hurriedly: "How long will it take to hatch this mysterious fire unicorn?"

When Lao Jinlong heard Ye Feng's question, his long dragon face like a shoehorn suddenly showed a strange look and said: "If it doesn't take a thousand years, there is probably no chance."

Ye Feng suddenly twitched his face and said: "Thousands of years? It takes thousands of years to hatch this mysterious fire unicorn egg?"

Old Jinlong nodded, glanced at Ye Feng, and said: "It's already fast, because this beast's egg of the Black Fire Qilin has been gestating on its own for endless years. Otherwise, you may never hope to hatch one in your life." Xuanhuo Qilin is here, next you

Only by constantly nourishing this beast egg with the essence of the sun can a mysterious fire unicorn be hatched. "

When Ye Feng heard this, he immediately smiled helplessly and said, "I thought it would take a few decades at most to hatch."

"You think too much."

Old Jinlong curled his lips and said: "Do you think the Black Fire Kirin is some ordinary spirit beast egg? This is a race of starry sky overlords born from the terrifying flame energy of star core fission. It has the potential to become a terrifying force in the realm of chaos. Existence, Ye Feng, you have to know that in the ancient times, the fully mature Xuanhuo Qilin was definitely a powerful creature that could traverse the starry sky and overwhelm all the heavens and worlds. Even the ancient gods did not dare to provoke such a creature. , It's a pity, maybe it's because they are too strong and they are jealous of the sky. The starry sky overlord race like Xuanhuo Qilin has slowly disappeared in the long river of history and has become extinct. You kid can get a Xuanhuo accidentally. Qilin eggs are simply great luck!"

Ye Feng said feebly: "It takes thousands of years to hatch. How long will it take? And the hatched body is still a juvenile body. If you want to cultivate it into a mature body, or even a complete body, I don't know how many years it will take."

Lao Jinlong patted Ye Feng's shoulder and said: "Young man, don't aim too high, just take it one step at a time. When you step into the immortal realm, you will live forever and have endless lifespan. As long as you don't die in battle one day in the future, Sooner or later, you can hatch this Mysterious Fire Qilin Beast egg, as long as you work hard and grind the iron pestle into a needle, you must have heard the truth."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "But now this beast egg is of little use to me for the time being."

Lao Jinlong immediately said: "Who said it is useless? This Xuanhuo Qilin Beast Egg has such a terrifying high temperature and can be used as a weapon. Ye Feng, think about it, when fighting against the enemy, if you suddenly use this Xuanhuo Throwing the Qilin Beast Egg at the opponent, as long as the Black Fire Qilin Beast Egg can get close to the enemy, even the most powerful person in the Immortal Realm will not be able to withstand the terrifying high temperature and will be burned and melted into ashes in an instant."

When Ye Feng heard what Lao Jinlong said, his eyes suddenly lit up and he couldn't help but give a thumbs up and said: "Ginger is still hotter than old!"

The old golden dragon immediately curled his lips and said as if there was something wrong: "I am only ninety thousand years old. Among the few five-clawed golden dragons that have appeared in the endless history, I am considered young."

Ye Feng: "..."

Time passes quietly through your fingers like quicksand.

Four days passed in the blink of an eye.

In the early morning of this day, Ye Feng walked out of the room, asked Lao Jinlong to put on a black robe, and walked out of the private mansion one by one.

Along the way, many members of the Beacon Fire Mercenary Group saw Ye Feng, and they all looked very respectful and greeted him one after another.

"Hello, Supreme Elder!"

"Hello, Supreme Elder!"

. . .

Since the last time Ye Feng easily solved the problem of the meteorite gold vein called the "cursed mine" in the Fenghuo Mercenary Group, Ye Feng's prestige in the entire Fenghuo Mercenary Group suddenly became very prominent.

Because the deputy captain Su Qianqian once said in public that even if the captain went there personally, he would be helpless about the meteorite gold vein.

But Ye Feng, the young Supreme Guest, solved all the problems easily.

This convinced the members of the Beacon Fire Mercenary Group, who had looked down upon Ye Feng in many people's hearts, and convinced them of their previous

He felt deeply guilty for looking down on Ye Feng.

Ye Feng and Lao Jinlong quickly walked out of the base camp of the Fenghuo Mercenary Group and walked towards the center of the large gathering place at the Thunder God Base.

Because most of the mercenaries of the Beacon Fire Mercenary Group need to go into the wilderness to hunt foreign races and look for opportunities in the wilderness, the base camp city of the Beacon Fire Mercenary Group stands on the outskirts of the Thor Base.

Haoran Academy is a place for teaching and educating people, an ivory tower for cultivating sages and talents. Naturally, it must be far away from disputes and turmoil. The entire academy is built in almost the core area of the Thunder God Base.

Haoran Academy is the most prestigious academy in the Thunder God Base. Many important figures in the Thunder God Base have studied in the Haoran Academy.

Moreover, in the depths of Haoran Academy, there are still many sages and powerful men from the fairyland who survived the ancient times, making Haoran Academy the first holy place in this turbulent land where thousands of races are fighting.

The Sage Conference of Haoran Academy is held every hundred years, and celebrities are invited to attend.

Basically, the leaders of the major forces in the Thunder God Base, as well as the large and medium-sized gathering places in other areas in this battlefield of all races, including people with status from countless small gathering places, will come to observe.

In addition to the human race, Haoran Academy's sage conference will also invite some alien races that live in peace with the human race, such as the elves, barbarians, silver-winged tribe, Tianyu tribe, spirit turtle tribe, etc.

So when Ye Feng and Lao Jinlong arrived at the core area of the Thunder God Base and walked to the gate of Haoran Academy, the entire square outside the academy was filled with people. Every one of them had a strong aura. Apparently every hundred years A meeting of saints and sages was really grand.

After all, at the Sage Conference, there will be lectures and discussions by the ancient sages of the human race from the Haoran Academy who have survived from ancient times. Naturally, they have great appeal to everyone, including foreigners.

Ye Feng agreed to the invitation of Lu Fan and Xu Mujun at that time because he also came here for the sage's discussion.

The old golden dragon was now covered in a black robe. It slightly poked out half of its dragon head, looked at the crowds of people around it, and couldn't help but exclaimed: "This Thunder God Base is really brilliant, even more so than the Yaochi Holy Land back then." A hundred times more brilliant, no wonder in this battlefield of thousands of races, the Thunder God Base is known as the last holy land of the human race."

Ye Feng didn't seem to hear what Old Jinlong said at this time, but looked intently at a graceful blue figure in the crowd not far away.

That beautiful figure in a blue dress is Ye Feng's familiar old friend, Guqin Lan, Miss Lan.

At that time, Guqinlan was the first to invite Ye Feng to the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Races. After Ye Feng entered the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Races, he had been thinking about whether he could meet Guqinlan, the girl Lan, but he did not expect to see her here.

But what made Ye Feng's eyes twitch at this moment was that standing next to Gu Qin Lan was a young man who seemed to be of a foreign race.

He has a pair of white wings on his back, has silver hair on his head, is tall and handsome, and has a third eye between his eyebrows, a silver eye that exudes a noble aura at all times.

"That seems to be a creature of the Tianyu clan. The Tianyu clan is a race from the fairy world. They are born with immortal bodies. They are very powerful and have profound knowledge. They are born with various magical and secret techniques."

At this time, Lao Jinlong saw the direction Ye Feng was looking in, and couldn't help but chuckled and introduced, "It's a jack-of-all-trades and seems to know a little bit of everything."

Chapter 1099 Gloomy

"Tianyu clan?"

When Ye Feng heard what Lao Jinlong said, his eyes flickered.

The tall young man from the Tianyu tribe standing next to Gu Qin Lan, although he kept a distance from Gu Qin Lan and talked.

But it can be seen that this young man from the Tianyu tribe has always been staring at Guqin Lan with a vague gaze.

It was obviously a look of admiration and a hint of hidden greed.

Gu Qinlan's beautiful eyes were calm at this time, and there was a hint of a perfunctory smile on her face.

Talking to the young man from the Yu tribe that day was just perfunctory.

It seemed that the status of this young man from the Tianyu tribe was not low. Although Gu Qinlan was impatient, he still pretended to be perfunctory absentmindedly.

"Come on, let's go over there and say hello to our old friends." ??

Ye Feng dragged Old Jinlong and walked towards the location of Guqinlan and the young man from the Yu tribe that day.

At this time, the young man from the Yu tribe seemed to be showing off something that day to show his noble status. He seemed to want to show off in front of Gu Qinlan, because he also discovered that this beautiful girl from the human race seemed to be interested in him. Somewhat perfunctory.

But not before he could tell some of his glorious deeds.

"Miss Lan, long time no see."

Suddenly at this time, a young boy's smiling voice sounded next to him.

Gu Qinlan's eyes were originally calm, but when she heard the familiar young man's voice, her eyes suddenly lit up and she immediately looked behind her.

Sure enough, a figure she had been waiting for for a long time appeared in front of her.

"Ye Feng!"

Gu Qin Lan suddenly looked a little excited, and quickly stepped forward and came to Ye Feng.

"Ancient girl..."

At this time, the face of the young man from the Yu tribe suddenly became extremely ugly.

Because he saw that Gu Qinlan, who had always been neither salty nor indifferent to him, saw Ye Feng, and her calm eyes suddenly showed the joy of a little girl seeing her sweetheart.

This scene made this young man from the Tianyu tribe extremely angry, and his eyes suddenly darkened.

But after all, he saw Gu Qinlan present and was unwilling to damage his pretense of being a great and upright person, so the young man from the Tianyu tribe showed a slight smile on his face, walked to Ye Feng and Gu Qinlan, and smiled. He asked: "Miss Gu, who is this?"

Gu Qinlan immediately smiled and said: "This is Ye Feng, an old friend of mine. I didn't expect that we would meet here. It's really great."

After saying that, Ye Feng saw that there was a hint of darkness and gloominess in the eyes of the young man from the Yu tribe that day.

However, Ye Feng didn't say much, he just smiled and asked: "Who is this Tianyu Clan's genius?"

Gu Qinlan continued to introduce: "This one is the young master of the Tianyu clan, called Shao Hen."

Shao Hen stared at Ye Feng and said arrogantly: "Yes, I am the young master of the Tianyu Clan, Shao Hen. This time our Tianyu Clan was invited to attend the Sage Conference. I don't know what you are here for, Brother Ye Feng." If you want to enter the Sage Assembly, please ask me, and I might be able to take you in to see the world."

After Shao Hen finished speaking, Gu Qinlan's expression suddenly changed. She wanted to say something, but Ye Feng shook her head and stopped her.

Ye Feng looked at Shao Hen, the young master of the Tianyu clan, and said with a smile: "I already have an invitation letter. I can go in by myself, so I don't need to trouble you."

After saying that, Ye Feng looked at Gu Qin Lan and said, "Miss Lan, will you go in with me?"

Gu Qinlan immediately nodded and said, "Well, I'll be with you.

"Ancient girl!"

At this moment, Shao Hen's face suddenly couldn't bear it anymore and became extremely ugly, saying: "Miss Gu, your protector asked you to stay close to my Tianyu clan, you..."

"Those are the thoughts of my protector, and they have nothing to do with me. No one can restrain me about what I want to do or where I want to go, not even my protector, not even you."

Gu Qinlan immediately spoke up and said: "Shao Hen, although you are the young master of the Tianyu clan, you'd better not mess with me. This time you seem to be deliberately belittling my friend. I will not pursue it anymore. If there is another time, you Tianyu tribe should not interact with me."

When Shao Hen heard Gu Qinlan's words, the handsome face that was originally elegant and generous suddenly became extremely ugly.

However, after thinking of Gu Qinlan's identity, Shao Hen, the young master of the Tianyu clan, did not get angry or take action. Instead, he transferred all his anger towards Ye Feng.

He stared at Ye Feng coldly, and said through his spiritual mind: "Boy, if you dare to go against me, you will die in an ugly way. Don't think that you are safe just because this is a gathering place for human beings. I want to make human beings like you If you are a pariah, I can kill you at any time without knowing it."

Ye Feng heard the voice transmission from Shao Hen, the young master of the Tianyu Clan, and couldn't help but turn around slightly, grinned, and without any fear, he sent the voice back with his spiritual voice and said: "Come and kill me if you have the guts. You are welcome at any time. If you don't kill me, it means you are a coward."

"you.....!"

Shao Hen, the young master of the Tianyu Clan, originally thought that Ye Feng would be frightened and beg for mercy, but it turned out that Ye Feng's words were harsher than him, and his eyes suddenly became extremely gloomy.

Looking at the retreating figures of Ye Feng and Gu Qinlan, Shao Hen walked towards the Tianyu clan area.

Soon, he came to two people dressed in white, who also had a pair of snow-white wings on their backs.

in front of the old man.

These two old men in white clothes are the two powerful elders of the Tianyu clan, and they are the guardians who follow Shao Hen this time.

Seemingly seeing Shao Hen's undisguised gloomy expression, a guardian elder of the Tianyu Clan couldn't help but asked: "Young Master, what happened? You look in a bad mood, are you Gu Qinlan?" Is the lady very cold to you?"

"no."

Shao Hen smiled coldly, with a deep ferocious look in his eyes, and said: "After this period of acquaintance, I was almost attracted to Miss Gu, but I didn't expect that at the critical moment, a hateful boy actually ran over. Damn it!"

Shao Hen naturally would not attribute the reason for Gu Qinlan's coldness to him to himself. He directed all his resentment and hostility at Ye Feng, who suddenly appeared and interfered.

At this time, the guardian elder of the Tianyu clan next to him stared at Shao Hen and said, "What do you mean, young master?"

Shao Hensen said coldly: "Unknowingly, the boy named Ye Feng completely disappeared from this world."

The words of the young master of the Tianyu Clan were filled with an extremely cold and murderous intention.

The old guardian of the Tianyu clan nodded slightly and said: "There is no rush to take action now. After all, we are in Haoran Academy. Young Master, please wait and be patient. After this sage conference is over, many people from big forces are preparing to After leaving Haoran Academy, that boy will definitely leave Haoran Academy, and we can just intercept him halfway."

Another old guardian also sneered and said: "Don't worry, young master. Anyone who dares to go against you, young master, will die! I just checked that boy, but the ants in the eighth secret realm, the young master himself is the ninth The two old guys are the top geniuses in the Secret Realm, and we are even half-step masters in the Immortal Realm. It is just a very simple thing to let the boy named Ye Feng die without knowing it."

Chapter 1100 Immortal Mist

Ye Feng and Gu Qinlan were walking towards the entrance of Haoran Academy at this time.

Old Jinlong was wrapped in a black robe and followed behind without saying a word.

It could see that Ye Feng seemed to have an unusual relationship with this human girl in blue.

Therefore, the old golden dragon is very knowledgeable. It usually likes to make noises, but at this time it is very silent.

At this time, Gu Qinlan was listening to Ye Feng talking about his experience.

After hearing the end, even Gu Qinlan couldn't hold back and said in surprise: "I didn't expect that you came to the battlefield of all races after me, and you have already encountered so many things. During this time, I have been very good in the battlefield of all races. My life is calm, and I just hunt down the vicious aliens every day, practice breakthroughs, and learn about martial arts."

When Ye Feng heard this, his eyes flashed slightly and he said, "The young master of the Tianyu Clan just now seemed to care about you. Have you been a guest in the Tianyu Clan during this time?"

When Gu Qinlan heard Ye Feng's question, she couldn't help but show a hint of surprise in her beautiful eyes. It seemed that she didn't expect Ye Feng to be so concerned about her personal affairs.

As if seeing Gu Qin Lan's surprise, Ye Feng quickly smiled and said, "I'm just curious. If you don't want to say it, Miss Lan, then there's no need to say it."

Gu Qinlan immediately smiled and said: "Ask me, why didn't I tell you? I went to the Tianyu clan mainly to discuss some cooperation. In the ancestral land of the Tianyu clan, a sacred mineral vein with amazing reserves was discovered, but The Tianyu Clan does not have the technology to mine, and they want to find forces in the human race to provide tools and technology for large-scale mining, so I went to the Tianyu Clan just to talk about this matter."

"Holy Mine?"

The voice of Old Jinlong came from the black robe at this time: "The sacred ore in the sacred vein is said to be condensed from the divine power that fell from the legendary god world. It is of higher

quality than the fairy stone in the fairy world. It is estimated that even the immortal realm's powerful people will flock to the sacred ore and regard it as a treasure."

Gu Qinlan glanced at the figure wrapped in black robes in surprise, then looked at Ye Feng beside her, and said with a smile: "Your friend seems to be very knowledgeable, even rare ores like sacred ore I've heard of them all."

Ye Feng glanced at the old golden dragon wrapped in a black robe and said: "It is indeed a jack-ofall-trades and knows a little bit of everything."

At this time, Gu Qin Lan secretly approached Ye Feng's ear and whispered: "That day, the young master of the Yu Clan, Shao Hen, although he looked gentle and elegant, was actually very petty. Be careful next time. A little bit of that Shao Hen."

Ye Feng nodded and did not say what Shao Hen said to threaten him through his spiritual message. He just said indifferently: "If he dares to mess with me, I will let him know what it means to kick on the iron plate."

Gu Qinlan looked at Ye Feng like that and immediately smiled and shook her head.

She was not worried about Ye Feng's safety, because Gu Qinlan knew very well that Ye Feng's mysterious methods were definitely no worse than hers.

During the previous training with Ye Feng, Gu Qinlan had already learned that this was a mysterious boy who looked ordinary but was actually extremely terrifying.

The two of them stopped talking and walked to the door of Haoran Academy.

Ye Feng showed his invitation letter and walked into Haoran Academy with Gu Qinlan and Lao Jinlong.

The moment he entered, Ye Feng immediately saw huge humanoid sculptures standing everywhere in the entire academy.

These humanoid sculptures, standing on the ground, are all sculptures of ancient sages of the human race. Each sculpture is very majestic, and their faces can vaguely show their appearance back then, representing the glory of the ancient times of the human race.

The sculptures of ancient sages are actually emitting a faint white aura in Haoran Academy at this time. It is a kind of light of sages, full of rich and abundant aura of Haoran.

Ye Feng walked among these sculptures and felt that his whole body was filled with a sense of aweinspiring righteousness. Those evil thoughts lurking deep in his heart were at this moment

Everything is purified, making the whole person feel extremely transparent.

"The sculptures of sages in Haoran Academy have such miraculous effects. I am looking forward to the final sage conference more and more. That will be the lectures and teachings of ancient sages who are at the level of the real immortal realm in Haoran Academy."

At this time, Ye Feng felt the light of the saints in the sculptures around him, and couldn't help but exclaimed.

When Gu Qinlan heard what Ye Feng said, she couldn't help but nodded and said with a smile: "Yes, Haoran Academy is the most famous academy in the vast gathering place of Thunder God Base. It inherits the thoughts of ancient sages and has an incomparable foundation. It is so profound that even the patron saint of the Thunder God Base and the senior 'Thunder God' in the realm of gods, when they come to Haoran Academy, they will express their deep respect for these ancient sages who have made great contributions to the human race in this battlefield of thousands of races. Deep respect."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "I have also heard that our human race has such a safe and peaceful area in this battlefield of thousands of races. It is because of this group of ancient sages of the human race that they burned their own souls in the chaotic era. Life and combat power exploded with shocking power, and they forcibly conquered such an inch of land from countless ferocious aliens for future generations of humans. This inch of peaceful and safe land was bought with the blood of the sages of the human race. Yes, we, the younger generations, really need to respect such sages."

As they spoke, Ye Feng and Gu Qinlan both bowed their hands to the sculptures of ancient sages around them, showing their descendants' respect for the sages.

At this time, there were actually many people around who were touched like Ye Feng and Gu Qin Lan. After entering Haoran Academy, everyone bowed their hands and saluted to the silent statues of ancient sages.

Even many aliens who had good relations with the human race were touched by the surrounding atmosphere and slightly clasped their fists at the sculptures of ancient sages to show respect.

Next, Ye Feng, Gu Qinlan, and Lao Jinlong found a seat in the central square of Haoran Academy and sat down, waiting for the start of the Sage Conference.

"Um?"

Suddenly, Gu Qinlan saw a part of the pure golden tail exposed under the black-robed figure next to her, which seemed to be a dragon's tail. She was immediately shocked.

Gu Qinlan came close to Ye Feng's ear and asked in a low voice: "Ye Feng, this friend you brought with you, wrapped in a black robe, is not our human race, is it a monster clan?"

Ye Feng smiled and said, "It's a five-clawed golden dragon."

"Five-clawed golden dragon?"

Even though Gu Qinlan's identity was mysterious, she couldn't help but be shocked at this moment.

Gu Qinlan has always looked calm, but her startled expression at this time was very rare, and she actually looked quite cute at this time.

"Snapped!"

Ye Feng slapped the old Jinlong who was wrapped in a black robe beside him, and said: "Old man, show your noble dragon head to Miss Lan."

Wow!

Old Jinlong listened to Ye Feng's words and couldn't help but approach Gu Qinlan and slightly lifted his hood.

What caught Gu Qinlan's eyes was an extremely ferocious-looking long dragon head with two golden horns and its scales were all pure gold. It was indeed the legendary five-clawed golden dragon!

Gu Qinlan was a little stunned and said: "But aren't the legendary five-clawed golden dragons all tens of thousands of feet long? Their bodies are comparable to the mountains, and they can break thousands of miles of rivers and mountains with just one breath. This friend of the five-clawed golden dragon, It's just too... small."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "It has lost its original power, that's why it is so weak."

"Ye Feng, I'm not weak, okay?"

Lao Jinlong immediately glanced at Ye Feng and said with disdain:

"Although I have lost all my divine power, I still have this steel-skinned and iron-framed body, which is indestructible. I don't even pay attention to the mighty powers of the Immortal Realm."

"Stop bragging. When you met those Yin spirits in Yaochi Holy Land, you ran faster than anyone else."

Ye Feng couldn't help but joked.

"you....."

Lao Jinlong immediately felt that he was embarrassed, and he couldn't help but snorted: "God has the virtue of good life. I am not afraid of Yin spirits, but I don't want to hurt them."

Gu Qinlan found that this five-clawed golden dragon was really interesting. She couldn't help but look at Ye Feng with a smile and said, "You really picked up a treasure."

Ye Feng shrugged and said: "An old dragon is of no use."

Gu Qinlan immediately smiled and said: "Having an old man in the family is like having a treasure."

Lao Jinlong looked at Gu Qinlan, smiled and said: "Thank you for the compliment, Miss Lan, I like you very much. I think you are a good match for my little Fengzi."

Snapped!

Ye Feng slapped Lao Jinlong directly and said, "What nonsense!"

Old Jinlong scratched his head with his golden dragon claws, stared at Ye Feng, and said: "When I come back with my magical power in the future, I will also blast your head every day, and I will also ask your kid to classify pills for me!"

Gu Qinlan didn't change her expression, nor was she shy. She just smiled and said: "You are like two children who have not grown up. Okay, stop making trouble, the Sage Conference is about to start."

Having said this, Ye Feng realized that the entire central square of Haoran Academy was filled with people unconsciously.

Ye Feng even saw Shao Hen, the young master of the Tianyu clan, sitting there not far from their position.

At this time, Shao Hen seemed to sense Ye Feng's gaze. He looked at Ye Feng, made a gesture of cutting his throat, and then smiled gloomily.

Ye Feng ignored the boring provocation of the young master of the Tianyu clan. He looked away and found that there were tall accordions standing around the top of the central square.

In every Accord, there are several sealed rooms, and no one can see the people in them.

Gu Qinlan noticed Ye Feng's curiosity from the side, and couldn't help but chuckle and explain: "Those rooms in the Accord are all prepared for the most distinguished group of people who are

coming this time, maybe from some immortal forces, maybe It comes from some super big families who have a seat in the realm of gods, or from some powerful immortal realm experts from other races."

When Ye Feng heard this, he couldn't help but nodded and said: "They are all beings with noble status."

Taking one last look at the rows of accordions, Ye Feng withdrew his gaze.

Buzz!

At this moment, a young and elegant scholar in white suddenly descended from the sky and landed in the center of the square.

This young scholar in white is the current dean of Haoran College, Chen Tianshu!

Chen Tianshu is a cultivator of the Great Perfection in the Ninth Secret Realm, and is also the dean of Haoran Academy. He has a noble status and holds great power in his hands.

So the moment he appeared, the entire noisy central square, with tens of thousands of people or aliens, all fell silent.

Even some half-step immortal masters must maintain basic respect in front of the dean of Haoran College.

At this time, Chen Tianshu looked around, then smiled and clasped his hands and said to the audience: "It is really an honor for our Haoran Academy to be able to invite you to this sage conference. I am here to express my sincere gratitude to you on behalf of the entire Haoran Academy. grateful."

"Dean Tianshu said seriously!"

"It should! It should! If Haoran Academy invites you, we will naturally be there!"

"It is an honor for all of us to be able to come to Haoran Academy to participate in this once-in-acentury event."

At this moment, everyone in the entire central square suddenly spoke out.

Old Jinlong sat in the crowd and muttered: "Boring humans, what's the point of these polite words? Let the ancient sages discuss the truth."

Ye Feng very much agreed with Lao Jinlong this time. Seeing a group of people on the court being polite to each other, he couldn't help but rub his temples helplessly. After all this politeness, he still didn't know when the Sage Conference would officially start.

At this time, Gu Qinlan put her beautiful face next to Ye Feng and Lao Jinlong, and whispered: "Do you two know that after this sage conference is over, it is said that Haoran Academy will auction some relics of the ancient sages. It is the treasure of the sages. This is the tradition of every sage conference. I think you two can auction some relics of the sages, which will be of great benefit to your practice. I am here this time for the final auction."

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said: "Auction the relics of the ancient sages of the human race?"

Old Jinlong also hurriedly said: "Ye Feng, we plundered a lot of wealth in the central temple of Yaochi Holy Land. We must auction some treasures then! Among the ancient sages, the weakest ones are also immortals, and they still grew up in the ancient times. The immortals there are much more powerful than the current immortal realm. The relics of the ancient sages are really treasures, and they are probably not much worse than the Dragon and Phoenix Immortal Sword you got from Queen Yaochi."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "This is good news, I am short of all kinds of treasures now!"

"The sages are in place!"

While the two of them were discussing secretly, Chen Tianshu, who was in the central square not far away, finally finished his polite greetings to everyone, and immediately shouted: "Invite the sage!"

And almost at the moment when Dean Chen Tianshu finished speaking, tens of thousands of students in the entire Haoran Academy began to shout respectfully:

"Sage please!"
"Sage please!"
""
Buzz!
At this time, a gap suddenly opened in the body of a huge ancient sculpture high in the sky, and a large piece of white divine light rushed out, condensing a space gate in the void.
"Uh-huh!"
"Uh-huh!"
"Uh-huh!"
And at the next moment, a series of old men, both male and female, with ethereal white clothes and immortal demeanor stepped out from the door of space. Their whole bodies were covered with a terrifying energy that was so powerful that it was jaw-dropping
That is the real super powerful Qi machine of the Immortal Realm!
It is a powerful creature that has entered the level of immortality!
Nine great masters of the Immortal Realm walked out from the gate of space. They were all Supreme Elders of Haoran Academy. They sat down cross-legged in a nine-star-shaped position in the central square.

The Supreme Elder of the Nine Great Immortals Realm began to mutter words at this time. He was

using an ancient language to tell the Tao and principles of the ancient sages.

Immediately, the words turned into substantial energy, and countless immortal energy and moral principles were intertwined to form a white mist of immortality, which instantly enveloped the entire central square of Haoran Academy.

Countless people are now in this white mist, feeling that their spirits and souls are completely empty. They are in a state of ecstasy, as if they have touched the legendary fairyland, and they are fully comprehending the morals and laws of the fairyland.

At this moment, even Ye Feng and Gu Qinlan were no exception, intoxicated in the misty fairy mist. Their understanding of cultivation, the true meaning of life, the power of laws, and the morality of the heaven, earth and universe, at this moment It is growing rapidly at the moment.

"Immortal mist! Immortal mist intertwined with the laws of immortality! What a good thing!"

Lao Jinlong's face was full of excitement at this time, and he immediately swallowed the white fairy mist in big mouthfuls. It was completely different from the intoxication of others. It was like a cow chewing peonies or a whale drinking water, very simple and crude.