

## Ancient 111

Chapter 111 You are dead

"Ah! How dare you hit me in public?!"

Su Chen let out an angry roar, his eyes as cruel as a wild beast.

Under the spotlight of everyone, a top ten disciple of the outer sect like himself, with an extremely noble status, was actually beaten.

This is simply a shame!

"Guihai Swordsmanship!"

Su Chen roared angrily.

He suddenly kept the long sword on his back, which was a pure blue sword.

The moment the sword came out, a large area of sword light and sword energy turned into waves all over the sky, forming a roaring phenomenon of the sea, full of monstrous murderous intent and sharpness, and instantly surged towards Xu Ming crazily.

Xu Ming saw that powerful attack. He was just a small Tianwu realm warrior, but at this moment, his face did not show any panic or fear.

Xu Ming just took out a small silver hammer from his storage ring.

Under the injection of Xu Ming's true energy, the hammer instantly expanded into a huge silver hammer.

The silver hammer, like a sacred mountain, suppressed it from high altitude in an instant, directly obliterating all Su Chen's attacks.

"boom!"

The huge silver hammer suddenly hit Su Chen's body.

"puff!"

Su Chen immediately spat out a mouthful of blood, and his bright eyes suddenly became slack.

His chest suddenly collapsed and he was seriously injured by the huge silver hammer.

"cousin!"

Xu Jingwen suddenly became extremely frightened.

Her beautiful face was full of despair. Even her most trusted and powerful supporter, cousin Su Chen, had suffered such a miserable defeat. She really had no hope.

"You actually...have a magic weapon!"

At this time, Su Chen was lying on the ground, and his eyes, which were originally sharp, were now full of extreme horror.

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Obviously, he never thought that Xu Ming actually had a magic weapon on his body.

"Your brother Xu Tian gave it to you!"

Su Chen's eyes showed an extremely desperate look.

Xu Tiannai is the elder of the outer sect of the Sword Sect, and his wealth is naturally extremely rich.

He gave his brother Xu Ming a magic weapon to protect him, which was really a generous act.

"The power of the magic weapon is really terrifying!"

"Yes, Xu Ming, who is only at the Tianwu realm, can instantly defeat a half-step martial arts king like Su Chen."

"No wonder Xu Ming is so arrogant and domineering. It turns out that it is because he has a powerful trump card that makes him unafraid of anyone's threats."

Everyone around was talking a lot, and their hearts were extremely shocked.

Their eyes were fixed on the small silver hammer in Xu Ming's hand, and they all felt frightened.

"Little girl, it seems that this cousin of yours is just a loser. He is of no use, hahaha."

Xu Ming's eyes were sarcastic. He stared at Xu Jingwen and said coldly: "Now you either hand over one million high-grade spiritual stones, or..."

Having said this, Xu Ming showed a greedy smile on his fat face and said, "Or you can repay in other ways."

When Xu Jingwen heard what Xu Ming said, her beautiful face suddenly turned pale.

"Shameless."

Many people around are thinking secretly in their hearts.

But no one dared to stand up now, not to mention that there was a powerful elder from the outer sect behind Xu Ming.

Even Xu Ming is holding a magic weapon now, which makes everyone extremely frightened.

No one wants

Mind your own business, otherwise you won't know how you died when the time comes.

"This female disciple is so beautiful. It's really a pity that she has to fall into the hands of Xu Ming."

Many people shook their heads and sighed.

"puff!"

At this time, Su Chen was so angry that he spat out a mouthful of blood and fainted.

Xu Jingwen's heart finally sank into a deep valley at this time.

Brother Su Chen, who was like the God of War in her heart, had been defeated. She had lost any hope, and her beautiful eyes became dim and lifeless, as if she had already determined her miserable fate.

"Hey hey hey."

Xu Ming saw Xu Jingwen standing there stupidly, seemingly resigned to her fate. He immediately showed a greedy smile on his face and walked towards Xu Jingwen.

"The harvest this time is really great. I gained a great beauty."

Xu Ming thought greedily in his heart, and stretched out his hand to grab Xu Jingwen.

"boom!"

But suddenly at this moment, a terrifying wave of power suddenly burst out from behind Xu Jingwen.

"ah!"

Xu Ming was the first to bear the brunt, and was immediately knocked out by this huge wave of power.

He screamed immediately and felt that all the bones in his body were about to shatter.

"What?!"

The sudden scene shocked everyone present.

who is it?

So brave?

Dare to attack Xu Ming in such a ruthless manner?

Doesn't he know the big backer behind Xu Ming?

Xu Jingwen was also stunned.

There was a trace of shock on her beautiful face, as if she had not thought at all,

At this critical moment, someone would actually take action for him?

However, he had just entered the Sword Sect and didn't know anyone at all.

Moreover, the person who dared to take action against Xu Ming must be a big shot, otherwise he would not have taken action so rashly.

Xu Jingwen suddenly turned around and saw a familiar-looking young man in black robe standing behind her.

The punch just now was delivered by the young man in black robe.

"It's you! Ye Feng!"

Xu Jingwen, the daughter of Ziyun Hou, never expected that the person who came to rescue her at this time would be this new disciple who had only met her once.

However, isn't he a handyman disciple who has just entered the sect?

How dare you be so bold to attack Xu Ming, even if he offends the elder brother Xu Tian who is behind Xu Ming?

"Could it be that he likes me?"

Xu Jingwen suddenly felt a slight tremor in her heart.

She stared at Ye Feng with her beautiful eyes. Seeing this young man who was not strong, taking action for herself at this time, Xu Jingwen's heart trembled and she was so moved.

Ye Feng didn't know that Xu Jingwen had so many thoughts in her heart.

He took action because Xu Jingwen had taken action for herself.

Ye Feng was just returning the favor.

He looked at Xu Ming who fell to the ground not far away, and said coldly: "Your Spirit Snake Sword is just a very ordinary mortal sword, and it is broken in the first place. Xu Jingwen does not need to compensate at all. What are you?"

After saying that, Ye Feng took Xu Jingwen and left directly.

"Little brat, you dare to attack me. You really don't want to live anymore! Stop right there!"

Xu Ming got up from the ground in a very embarrassed manner. His hair was messy and his face was stained with blood. He stared at Ye Feng and said ferociously: "You provoked me! You are dead! You are dead!"

Chapter 112 Magical Weapon

"boom!"

Xu Ming poured all his energy into the small silver hammer in his hand.

Buzz!

The power of the magic weapon is very terrifying.

At this moment, the small silver hammer suddenly became dozens of meters tall.

boom!

Like a silver mountain, it suddenly appeared in the sky and blasted towards Ye Feng, full of endless heaviness.

Xu Jingwen was trembling all over at this time. She finally knew why her cousin was seriously injured by the bombardment all of a sudden.

Facing the huge silver hammer, I just felt like an ant fighting against a towering mountain.

That deep sense of powerlessness and despair!

"when!"

But suddenly at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly stretched out a hand and pressed it on the silver hammer, as if he was lifting a sacred mountain.

Powerful enough to reach the sky!

"hiss!"

"What? He actually lifted the mountain-like magic weapon with one hand!"

"What kind of terrifying power is this? Is this young man in black robe still a human being?!"

Countless people around him couldn't help but gasped and felt deeply shocked.

After Xu Ming's magic weapon became the size of a mountain, the power of a single blow could wipe out a small town.

But Ye Feng stepped on the ground, like a giant, and suddenly lifted the huge silver hammer.

This scene is full of extreme shock!

"What?!"

At this time, even Xu Ming himself couldn't help but feel a little frightened.

This young man in black robe suddenly appeared. What kind of powerful and strange power does he have in his body? Why is he so terrifying!

Ye Feng originally thought of leaving with Xu Jingwen.

But at this time he started from Xu Ming

There was killing intent in his eyes.

Ye Feng held the huge silver hammer with his eyes as cold as knives. He immediately stared at Xu Ming and said, "I originally wanted to make a big deal out of a big deal, but it turned out to be a trivial matter, but you didn't give me this chance."

After saying that, Ye Feng roared loudly, and overwhelming power surged out of his arms.



He suddenly threw the silver sledgehammer far away.

"Boom!"

A majestic tower more than ten meters high in the distance was instantly smashed.

"What a ferocious power!"

Everyone who saw this scene was deeply shocked by Ye Feng's brute strength.

No one would have thought that such a young prodigy with such terrifying power would appear in this small martial arts fair.

"Is this young man in black robe an inner disciple of the Sword Sect?"

"Absolutely! He must be a young martial king! Otherwise, he wouldn't be so powerful!"

Everyone couldn't help but exclaimed in amazement.

But the one who was most shocked was Xu Jingwen.

She knew Ye Feng's identity very well. He was just a new disciple who had just entered the Sword Sect.

However, in just a short time, he has already developed a powerful strength that can disdain the power of magic weapons!

"His combat power is already comparable to that of King Wu! That is a level of power that even cousin Su Chen cannot reach!"

Xu Jingwen was deeply shocked.

At this time, she let Ye Feng hold her white little hand, staring at the black-robed young man beside her with her beautiful eyes, her eyes filled with adoring little stars, and she even forgot about Su Chen, who was lying on the ground not far away and was seriously injured.

"Boy, you! You are so strong! Who are you?"

Xu Ming's

At this time, I was also afraid.

He saw his magical weapon, the silver hammer with powerful power, being thrown far away by Ye Feng, smashing a huge tower.

This kind of terrifying brute force is really frightening.

Xu Ming trembled. At this time, the disdain and ridicule on his face finally disappeared, turning into deep fear of Ye Feng.

Ye Feng glanced at Xu Ming at this time and said: "If you dare to blackmail any new disciple of our Sword Sect again in this way, if I find out, I will directly destroy your weapons shop."

Xu Ming nodded sharply in fear. At this time, he didn't dare to say anything at all. He was simply frightened out of his wits by Ye Feng.

Ye Feng walked not far away, picked up the silver hammer buried in the ruins, and put it into his storage ring.

This magic weapon is a real treasure!

Ye Feng knew that if he activated it himself, the power of this silver hammer would definitely be ten times more terrifying than if Xu Ming activated it!

"Young hero, this magic weapon..." Xu Ming wanted to say something.

But Ye Feng stared at him suddenly and said: "It's just a little interest, I can't give it in vain. Why, do you have any objections?"

Xu Ming's face suddenly stiffened. He dared not speak out in anger, but hesitantly said: "No...no...no objection."

"It's fine if you don't have any objection."

Ye Feng smiled, walked not far away and lifted up Su Chen who was unconscious due to severe injuries, then pulled Xu Jingwen with his other hand and walked away.

"Plop!"

Xu Ming suddenly fell to the ground where he was, his face completely stupid.

Obviously, after losing a magic weapon, his biggest trump card was gone, and he almost lost everything.

Many people around saw this scene and felt extremely happy in their hearts.

"This Xu Ming has been rampant for so long, and finally

Yu kicked the iron plate. "

"Yes, someone should have come out to deal with this kind of villain a long time ago."

Everyone whispered and dispersed.

At this time, Ye Feng, Xu Jingwen and the unconscious Su Chen had already walked out of the market.

They walked directly towards the sect.

On the way, Xu Jingwen stared at Ye Feng with her beautiful eyes, and said, "Ye Feng, why have you suddenly become so powerful now? Have you broken through to the realm of the King of Martial Arts?"

Xu Jingwen was very excited when she thought that she was walking with a young king who was suspected to be King Wu.

This is an honor and a status symbol.

Ye Feng shook his head and said: "I have not yet entered the realm of the Martial King, but I am not afraid of the strong Martial King."

"Uh-huh!"

Xu Jingwen nodded vigorously, very excited.

He actually met Ye Feng accidentally. He was really lucky.

The eyes of the daughter of Marquis Ziyun looked at Ye Feng, filled with admiration and love.

Obviously, what Ye Feng did today completely made Xu Jingwen his little crush.

"Well..."

At this moment, Su Chen, who was being held by Ye Feng's other hand, suddenly woke up.

"Cousin, wake up! I'm really afraid that you won't wake up after sleeping."

Xu Jingwen's eyes were filled with joy, and she immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

Su Chen woke up, with a hint of confusion in his eyes, and said, "What happened? Where is this?"

Xu Jingwen immediately said: "Cousin, we are out of danger and were rescued by Ye Feng."

"Ye Feng?"

Su Chen looked at the young man in black robe beside him, with some unconcealable shock in his eyes.

Chapter 113 Spirit Tower

He had met Ye Feng once before. When he was recruiting handyman disciples in the Sword Sect, he had greeted Ye Feng because of his cousin Xu Jingwen.

However, Su Chen never expected that he would be able to save them from Xu Ming, who was holding a magic weapon. This kind of strength was definitely no match for him.

As soon as he thought of this, Su Chen immediately raised his hands to Ye Feng and said, "Thank you, Brother Ye, for saving me."

After saying this, Su Chen sighed and said: "I have always boasted that I was one of the top ten disciples of the outer sect, and I am quite proud of it. However, such strength is simply not enough in front of a truly strong person. I am like a worthless waste." Same."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Only truly strong strength is the key to everything."

Seeing both of them saying such heavy words, Xu Jingwen couldn't help but shout immediately: "We almost lost our lives this time. Now that we are safe, I suggest that we go to a restaurant and have a good meal."

"Why is this kid so heartless?"

Seeing Xu Jingwen say this, Su Chen couldn't help but smiled bitterly and shook his head.

Ye Feng smiled and said: "You should have a big meal to calm down the shock."

"Yeah! Ye Feng is better, brother is so unreliable!"

Xu Jingwen couldn't help curling her lips, and then happily hugged Ye Feng's arm, very intimately.

Seeing this, Su Chen couldn't help but shook his head and said to Ye Feng: "This child is too naughty and doesn't know etiquette. Please don't take offense, Brother Ye."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Jingwen is kind-hearted. I saved you this time because I don't want such a good girl to fall into the hands of bad people."

When Xu Jingwen heard Ye Feng's compliment, the joy on her beautiful face became more and more intense.

She immediately said to Su Chen: "Cousin, I am already sixteen years old, not too young. Don't take care of me in everything from now on, huh."

"Hahaha."

Seeing Xu Jingwen's fierce breasts, Ye Feng and Su Chen couldn't help laughing.

stand up.

"Brother Ye Feng, you said that you are not even afraid of King Wu. Your strength must exceed King Wu. So, brother Ye Feng, can you fly? King Wu can fly even if he is strong."

Xu Jingwen immediately asked innocently.

"of course."

Ye Feng smiled and hugged Xu Jingwen beside him.

Uh-huh!

Uh-huh!

At this moment, two huge purple wings suddenly sprouted from his back.

Then the purple wings flapped violently, and the two people suddenly soared into the sky.

"It's really flying! It's amazing!"

Xu Jingwen suddenly shouted happily.

This is her first time to experience flying and the feeling of soaring in the clouds.

“Brother Ye’s future achievements are truly immeasurable!”

Su Chen looked at the scene in front of him in shock, and then murmured to himself with a sigh in his tone.

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The three of them are all disciples of the Sword Sect. They have advanced cultivation and are naturally very fast.

They found a tavern in several small towns under the Jianzong Mountain Gate, and after having a good meal, they returned to the sect.

Su Chen was severely hit this time, and the determination in his eyes was very strong.

He wanted to enter a state of seclusion and decided not to step into the realm of the King of Martial Arts, and he would not be able to come out of seclusion.

Xu Jingwen wanted to move in with Ye Feng.

Ye Feng didn't have any objections because the house he lived in was large and had many rooms.

So Ye Feng took Xu Jing with him

Wen returned to her mansion.

Princess Hongling just returned from practicing in the spiritual pagoda. When she saw Ye Feng coming back, she immediately said in surprise: "Senior Brother Ye is back!"

Then Princess Hongling saw Xu Jingwen next to Ye Feng. There was an inexplicable look in her eyes. She blinked at Ye Feng and said, "Did you even find your training partner when you went out this time?"

When Xu Jingwen heard what Princess Hongling said, a trace of shyness suddenly appeared on her beautiful face.

She didn't explain anything and seemed to like hearing this.

However, Ye Feng smiled and said: "Hong Ling, let me introduce to you. This junior sister is called Xu Jingwen. She also entered the sect with me. Her cousin is Su Chen, one of the top ten in the outer sect. Disciple, she is the daughter of Marquis Ziyun. "

Princess Hongling smiled slightly, stretched out her hand and said, "My name is Hongling. Nice to meet you."

Xu Jingwen looked at Ye Feng beside her, and when she saw Ye Feng nodding to her, she stretched out her hand to shake Princess Hongling's hand and said, "Nice to meet you. My name is Xu Jingwen. Brother Ye Feng also told you just now. Well, from now on we will all live in this house, and we can be considered friends under the same roof."

Ye Feng looked at the two girls and said, "Hong Ling, take Jingwen to choose a house to live in. I should spend the next month in the sect's spiritual pagoda."

"A month? So long?"

Princess Hongling had a look of surprise on her fair little face and couldn't help but said: "Ye Feng, do you have enough contribution points from your sect? Staying in the spiritual pagoda for a month will cost a huge amount of contribution points. "



Ye Feng nodded slightly and said: "I went out to practice this time and got a lot of good things. I should be able to exchange them for enough contribution points."

After speaking, Ye Feng walked towards the distance. He was going to go to the central hall of the sect to redeem contribution points.

There are only two women left

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"I can see that you like Senior Brother Ye Feng very much." Hongling said to Xu Jingwen.

In the absence of Ye Feng, Princess Hongling regained her cold expression when facing Xu Jingwen.

Xu Jingwen didn't pay attention to this change. She just smiled sweetly and said, "Brother Ye Feng saved me. My life belongs to brother Ye Feng."

There was a strong smell of gunpowder between the two women's voices.

"Hmph, let's improve our cultivation first. People like Senior Brother Ye Feng will look down on vases."

Princess Hongling snorted coldly, turned around and walked away.

"vase?"

Xu Jingwen's face paled slightly, but she gritted her teeth and said nothing more. She just walked into the house and picked out her room first.

...

In the central hall of the sect, after Ye Feng redeemed enough contribution points, he walked towards the spiritual pagoda.

There is an extremely flat ground in the northwest area of Sword Sect.

On the ground, there are tall towers standing. On the walls of these giant towers, lines are engraved, which are the spirit patterns of the spirit gathering array!

These giant towers are the spiritual towers in the Sword Sect. Warriors practicing in them can achieve several times the speed of practicing outside.

Ye Feng had already obtained enough contribution points at this time. He walked over and stepped directly into a spiritual pagoda without hesitation.

The Jianzong's spiritual pagoda is very huge.

Like majestic mountain peaks, standing on the earth.

When Ye Feng walked into the spiritual pagoda, he immediately felt a stream of extremely rich spiritual energy rushing toward his face.

There was a look of shock in his eyes. Under his slight induction, the spiritual energy in this spiritual tower was definitely ten times richer than the spiritual energy outside.

Chapter 114: Competition among Outer Sects

The spiritual energy in the spiritual pagoda accumulates together piece by piece, as if it is about to liquefy into spiritual water.

Such a vision shocked Ye Feng.

The Sword Sect is indeed the largest sect in the Great Yan Dynasty. It is so extravagant that it has built so many spiritual pagodas in the sect and allowed its disciples to enter and practice.

Of course, the premise is that you have enough sect contribution points. After all, the sect cannot support you in vain.

Ye Feng got a lot of treasures from this trip, and he exchanged all the treasures he didn't need into sect contribution points.

These contribution points were enough for him to practice in seclusion in the spiritual pagoda for a month.

In the next month, Ye Feng entered a very deep state of cultivation for the first time.

He seemed to have forgotten all the troubles in the world and devoted himself wholeheartedly to cultivation.

This month, Ye Feng's cultivation level has also been growing rapidly.

The spiritual energy in the spiritual pagoda is very rich, like an infinite ocean.

Ye Feng has a unique oven of creation, and he is devouring the rich spiritual energy around him crazily.

In the dantian, the true energy is getting stronger and stronger.

His martial arts cultivation is also making rapid breakthroughs.

After a month of practice is over.

"boom!"

Ye Feng stood up from the spiritual pagoda. At this moment, a new and powerful momentum burst out from his body.

That's a terrifying momentum at the level of the Titled Martial Realm!

Titled King of Martial Arts!

One step to the King of Martial Arts!

"This month's hard work was not in vain. I actually stepped directly into the titled martial realm and became a one-step martial arts king!"

The colors in Ye Feng's eyes were extremely bright.

He knew that this was the result of his accumulated experience.

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Ye Feng's martial arts foundation is extremely strong.

Now that he has broken through to the level of Martial King, he feels that all his limbs and bones are filled with explosive power!

"Dang, Dang, Dang..."

Suddenly at this moment, a series of grand bells sounded throughout the sect.

Ye Feng immediately saw the disciples of the Sword Sect, with excitement in their eyes, galloping towards the center of the sect.

Ye Feng was a little confused and stopped a passing female disciple and said, "I'm sorry, senior sister, could you please tell me what happened in the sect? Why are everyone in such a hurry to go to the center of the sect?"

"You are a new disciple, right?"

The female disciple explained with a smile: "The sound of the bell means that the annual competition of the external sect has begun. Today, all the disciples of the external sect can participate in this competition and enter the previous one." Those who reach 100 can enter the inner sect and become inner sect disciples, enjoying extremely generous sect benefits."

After the female disciple finished speaking, she left in a hurry and walked toward the center of the sect.

Ye Feng thought for a while, and then followed many disciples and flew in that direction.

He didn't expect that just after he came out of seclusion and practice, he would encounter the annual external sect competition.

"As long as you enter the top 100, you can enter the inner sect and become a disciple of the inner sect?"

Ye Feng's eyes were full of fighting intent.

In the legendary Hualong Pond in the Sword Sect, one must become a true disciple or a core disciple to enter it and be baptized.

Therefore, Ye Feng will naturally not miss the external sect competition this time.

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Now, his cultivation has entered the titled martial realm, becoming a one-step martial king.

Even among the entire outer sect, he is still the best.

This time in the outer sect competition, Ye Feng is bound to win.

Soon, he arrived at the huge competition arena in the center of the sect.

This fighting arena is made entirely of green iron, with an extremely thick black rope tied to each of the four corners.

Above, the four walls are connected. In other words, the entire competition arena is suspended in mid-air, and it looks extremely shocking.

At this time, Ye Feng was walking among the crowd and saw a few familiar people.

It was Princess Hongling, Xu Jingwen, and Su Chen, one of the top ten disciples of the outer sect.

Today, Su Chen is as handsome as jade, with a handsome face and bright eyes. He has obviously gotten out of the previous low period.

After Ye Feng sensed the aura, he discovered that Su Chen had actually entered the realm of the King of Martial Arts.

This made Ye Feng a little surprised. This Su Chen was very determined.

Actually, in just one month, he went from being a half-step Martial King to a true Martial King.

However, Ye Feng is not afraid. What he practices is the supreme divine art of creation.

Once he steps into the realm of Martial King, even if it is just a step of Martial King, Ye Feng's combat power becomes extremely terrifying.

At this time, Ye Feng discovered that strong men appeared in the crowd.

The auras on their bodies turned out to be those with at least one step of Martial King's cultivation.

Obviously, this group of people are all disciples of the outer sect who have been practicing outside all year round.

They practiced hard for a year, or several years, and rushed back on the day of the outer sect competition, ready to gather their strength and want to succeed in this outer sect competition.

He shined brilliantly in the sect competition, and then became a distinguished disciple of the inner sect and enjoyed generous treatment.

"Brother Ye Feng."

Xu Jingwen was the first to see Ye Feng's figure, and the girl immediately ran over, her beautiful eyes filled with love.

Princess Hongling also saw Ye Feng. She also came over and asked, "Senior Brother Ye Feng, how was your practice this month?"

What Princess Hongling didn't expect was that Ye Feng really stayed in the pagoda for a whole month.

You know, even many inner sect disciples are not so wealthy, with huge sect contribution points from practicing in the spiritual pagoda for a month.

"Yes, my cultivation has improved a lot. This spiritual pagoda is indeed a good place." Ye Feng said with a smile.

Ye Feng stayed in the spiritual pagoda for a month. He even used his super memory to memorize the running spirit patterns of the mysterious spirit gathering array in the spiritual pagoda.

Because he wanted to test whether he could use spirit patterns in the large mansion where he lived, he traced a spirit gathering array by himself.

If possible, Ye Feng would be equivalent to practicing in a spiritual pagoda every day.

However, the spirit gathering formation in the spiritual pagoda is very complicated. If it is an ordinary disciple, it is simply impossible to imagine memorizing the spiritual patterns of the formation in the spiritual pagoda, because that is simply not something that humans can do.

But Ye Feng is different. His brain has been transformed by the golden magic pill, and his memory is very evil, so he wants to give it a try.

"Ye Feng, you have been practicing hard in the spiritual pagoda this month. I am very curious about which level you have entered now."

Princess Hongling said with a smile, obviously she was ready to get to the bottom of it.

"Yes, brother Ye Feng, are you more powerful now than before?"

At this time, Xu Jingwen also had a curious look on her face.

Chapter 115 Wu Ao

He looked at the two beautiful girls in front of him, both staring at him expectantly.

Ye Feng couldn't help but shook his head and said with a smile: "You two are really curious."

When the words fell, Ye Feng was about to say that he had broken through to the level of Martial King.

But at this moment, Su Chen, who was not far away and was dressed in blue, saw the three people here and walked over immediately.

Su Chen was rescued by Ye Feng last time, so he was naturally grateful.

He clasped his fists at Ye Feng and said, "Brother Ye, this girl Jingwen has been here with you during this period, so she hasn't caused any trouble to you."

"Cousin, what kind of girl is not a girl? I am already sixteen years old. I am not young anymore. I have grown up."

Xu Jingwen immediately rolled her eyes at Su Chen, then walked to Ye Feng's side, stretched out her arms, hugged one of Ye Feng's arms, and said: "Brother Ye Feng, tell me, I'm not young anymore. "

Ye Feng felt the touch on his arm and smiled helplessly without saying anything else.

He suddenly discovered that since he saved Xu Jingwen last time, this girl has been very clinging to him.

During the month when Ye Feng was practicing in seclusion at the Spirit Pagoda, Princess Hongling came three times, while Xu Jingwen came to see him ten times.

Moreover, every time Xu Jingwen came, she brought a lot of delicious food made by herself, which gave Ye Feng a real treat.



"Jingwen, don't be rude!"

Seeing Xu Jingwen making such a fuss, Su Chen couldn't help but reprimanded her severely.

Then Su Chen looked at Ye Feng with apologetic eyes and said, "Brother Ye, don't be offended."

"It doesn't matter, I really like Jingwen's personality." Ye Feng laughed.

This made Xu Jingwen secretly happy. It seemed that being praised by Ye Feng was the happiest thing for her.

"Su Chen, as one of the top ten disciples of the outer sect, when did you end up hanging out with a newcomer that no one knows? It's really embarrassing."

Suddenly at this moment, an inappropriate voice with a hint of sarcasm suddenly sounded.

Several people looked not far away, and several young disciples walked over.

There were three people in total, two men and one woman. They had extraordinary temperaments, their auras were very powerful, and their eyes were as sharp as sharp swords.

Obviously, these people are all masters in the outer sect, strong men at the level of King Wu. They are all seed players in this outer sect competition.

"Qin Yu, Wu Ao, Liu Ruyan!"

Su Chen looked at the two men and one woman walking over, and his eyes darkened slightly.

Ye Feng also looked at these three people with interest. It seemed that they all thought that he was a weak new disciple.

Su Chen whispered in Ye Feng's ear: "The young man in purple brocade is called Wu Ao, and he ranks fifth among the top ten disciples of the outer sect."

"The woman wearing the gold-patterned dress is called Liu Ruyan, and she ranks seventh among the top ten disciples of the outer sect."

"And the one standing at the very edge, wearing white clothes and carrying a black long sword, is called Qin Yu. He is the third-ranked master among the ten disciples of the outer sect. It is rumored that he is the president of the Aotian Society, Qin Aotian. Cousin."

"These three people are all the best in the outer sect. They all entered the titled martial realm half a year ago and achieved the realm of martial kings. They are powerful and are the seed disciples in this outer sect competition."

At this time, Su Chen whispered in Ye Feng's ear

Relieved, Ye Feng nodded.

At this time, Wu Ao, who was dressed in purple and brocade clothes, stared at Su Chen with a sneer in his eyes and said: "You are lucky, you managed to enter the realm of King of Martial Arts before the competition, which caught my eye a bit. "

Liu Ruyan laughed and said: "Su Chen, what makes me wonder is that you have such low taste now, and you can become friends with a new disciple, and you really embarrass our top ten disciples of the outer sect. "

Qin Yu stood aside, dressed in white Shengxue, holding the black sword in his arms, eyes slightly closed, as if he was not interested in the tit-for-tat confrontation between several people.

Su Chen looked at the two people who mocked him and said solemnly: "Although Brother Ye is a new disciple who has just entered the sect, Brother Ye is extremely talented and has earth-shattering strength. Even I am in awe of him. You'd better not underestimate him."

"Oh, really?"

Wu Ao stared at Ye Feng with a pair of cold eyes, and then he suddenly saw Xu Jingwen next to Ye Feng, and his eyes lit up slightly.

Xu Jingwen wore a light blue dress today to welcome Ye Feng out of seclusion. Her black hair had a string of silver crystals. Together with the girl's graceful figure and snow-white skin, she looked Very beautiful.

Wu Ao stared at Xu Jingwen, with a trace of hidden greed in his eyes. He suddenly said: "It is really enviable for a newcomer to have such a good fortune."

After saying that, Wu Ao walked directly in front of Xu Jingwen and said, "It seems that this girl doesn't know at all that in the Sword Sect, only the strong are the ones you should pursue, such as me."

As soon as the words fell, Wu Ao suddenly burst out with violent murderous aura, immediately covering Ye Feng.

He yelled: "Boy, you have such a beautiful woman, which makes me very unhappy. Just now Su Chen said that your strength is earth-shattering. I want to see what a new disciple is, and he is worthy of being praised by others. ?"

As his name suggests, Wu Ao is very arrogant. When he saw that Ye Feng was unhappy, he actually took action directly, being overbearing and cruel.

Wu Ao made a killing move as soon as he made a move. The fingers of one of his hands instantly turned into steel, glowing with a cold metallic luster, and the roots were like iron hooks, trying to tear Ye Feng into pieces.

"Wu Ao, you are so presumptuous!"

Su Chen suddenly shouted loudly.

Xu Jingwen was so frightened that she hid behind Ye Feng.

Princess Hongling was also shocked. She didn't expect Wu Ao to be so lawless and would kill people and rob women in public.

"Su Chen, didn't you just say that your friend is very powerful? Then what are you going to do? Let the two of them fight."

Liu Ruyan, the only woman among the ten disciples of the outer sect, suddenly laughed out loud. She stepped forward and blocked Su Chen's way.

"Hehe, boy, you are dead, a weakling does not deserve such a beautiful woman!"

Wu Ao's eyes were full of cruelty. He spoke coldly at this time, his five fingers were like iron hooks, almost grabbing Ye Feng's chest, and wanted to dig out Ye Feng's heart directly. The method was extremely vicious and cruel.

Uh-huh!

Wu Ao is very fast, and the martial arts he performs are also very powerful.

His five fingers were like five iron bars, very sharp and sharp, and seemed to be able to pierce the flesh and blood of a person's body instantly.

But before Wu Ao could laugh out loud, his attack had been blocked by Ye Feng. He looked at the two beautiful girls in front of him, both staring at him expectantly.

Ye Feng couldn't help but shook his head and said with a smile: "You two are really curious."

When the words fell, Ye Feng was about to say that he had broken through to the level of Martial King.

But at this moment, Su Chen, who was dressed in blue not far away, saw the three people here and walked over immediately. ??

Su Chen was rescued by Ye Feng last time, so he was naturally grateful.

He clasped his fists at Ye Feng and said, "Brother Ye, this girl Jingwen has been here with you during this period, so she hasn't caused any trouble to you."

"Cousin, what kind of girl is not a girl? I am already sixteen years old. I am not young anymore. I have grown up."

Xu Jingwen immediately rolled her eyes at Su Chen, then walked to Ye Feng's side, stretched out her arms, hugged one of Ye Feng's arms, and said: "Brother Ye Feng, tell me, I'm not young anymore. "

Ye Feng felt the touch on his arm and smiled helplessly without saying anything else.

He suddenly discovered that since he saved Xu Jingwen last time, this girl has been very clinging to him.

During the month when Ye Feng was practicing in seclusion at the Spirit Pagoda, Princess Hongling came three times, while Xu Jingwen came to see him ten times.

Moreover, every time Xu Jingwen came, she brought a lot of delicious food made by herself, which gave Ye Feng a real treat.

"Jingwen, don't be rude!"

Seeing Xu Jingwen making such a fuss, Su Chen couldn't help but reprimanded her severely.

Then Su Chen looked at Ye Feng with apologetic eyes and said, "Brother Ye, don't be offended."

"It doesn't matter, I really like Jingwen's personality." Ye Feng laughed.

This made Xu Jingwen secretly happy. It seemed that being praised by Ye Feng was the happiest thing for her.

"Su Chen, as one of the top ten disciples of the outer sect, when did you end up hanging out with a newcomer that no one knows? It's really embarrassing."

Suddenly at this moment, an inappropriate voice with a hint of sarcasm suddenly sounded.

Several people looked not far away, and several young disciples walked over.

There were three people in total, two men and one woman. They had extraordinary temperaments, their auras were very powerful, and their eyes were as sharp as sharp swords.

Obviously, these people are all masters in the outer sect, strong men at the level of King Wu. They are all seed players in this outer sect competition.

"Qin Yu, Wu Ao, Liu Ruyan!"

Su Chen looked at the two men and one woman walking over, and his eyes darkened slightly.

Ye Feng also looked at these three people with interest. It seemed that they all thought that he was a weak new disciple.

Su Chen whispered in Ye Feng's ear: "The young man in purple brocade is called Wu Ao, and he ranks fifth among the top ten disciples of the outer sect."

"The woman in the gold-patterned dress is called Liu Ruyan, and she ranks seventh among the top ten disciples of the outer sect."

"And the one standing at the very edge, wearing white clothes and carrying a black long sword, is called Qin Yu. He is the third-ranked master among the ten disciples of the outer sect. It is rumored that he is the president of the Aotian Society, Qin Aotian. Cousin."

"These three people are all the best in the outer sect. They all entered the titled martial realm half a year ago and achieved the realm of martial kings. They are powerful and are the seed disciples in this outer sect competition."

At this time, Su Chen whispered in Ye Feng's ear

Relieved, Ye Feng nodded.

At this time, Wu Ao, who was dressed in purple and brocade clothes, stared at Su Chen with a sneer in his eyes and said: "You are lucky, you managed to enter the realm of King of Martial Arts before the competition, which caught my eye a bit. "

Liu Ruyan laughed and said: "Su Chen, what makes me wonder is that you have such low taste now, and you can become friends with a new disciple, and you really embarrass our top ten disciples of the outer sect. "

Qin Yu stood aside, dressed in white Shengxue, holding the black sword in his arms, eyes slightly closed, as if he was not interested in the tit-for-tat confrontation between several people.

Su Chen looked at the two people who mocked him and said solemnly: "Although Brother Ye is a new disciple who has just entered the sect, Brother Ye is extremely talented and has earth-shattering strength. Even I am in awe of him. You'd better not underestimate him."

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## Chapter 116: Like Ants

"when!"

Ye Feng just slowly stretched out a hand, and his hand suddenly turned silver.

It was like a palm made of pure silver, with extremely terrifying hardness and strength. It held Wu Ao's five fingers in an instant.

Wu Ao couldn't move at all, he could only be held by Ye Feng's hands quietly.

His originally impudent face suddenly turned extremely livid.

"What?"

At this time, everyone around was also shocked.

No one expected that Wu Ao, the fifth-ranked super master among the top ten disciples of the outer sect, would be blocked so casually and simply by Ye Feng, a new disciple.

This scene was simply too shocking.

Liu Ruyan, who was trying to stop Su Chen, suddenly turned stiff.

Obviously, she did not expect that Ye Feng, a seemingly ordinary young man in black robe, could have such terrifying strength.

Originally, Liu Ruyan and the others never paid attention to Ye Feng.

Because, in their eyes, Ye Feng is just an insignificant person.

In the eyes of these people, they only wanted to embarrass Su Chen by targeting Ye Feng.

But what they never expected was that Ye Feng, a young man in black robe, would possess such powerful power.

At this moment, Wu Ao's face was livid, and he shouted: "Boy, let me go!"

"Let you go?"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly shot out with murderous intent, and said: "Then when you wanted to take out my heart just now, do you know what I was thinking?"

"boom!"

Almost at this moment.

Ye Feng's whole body suddenly erupted into a terrifying killing spree.

His eyes were filled with endless killing intent. He stretched out his hand and with a pop, his five fingers were like steel needles, piercing Wu Ao's chest.

"ah

!!!"

Wu Ao's eyes suddenly became bloodshot. He stared at Ye Feng in front of him in disbelief and yelled crazily: "Boy, you...you dare to kill me!!!"

boom!

Almost at this moment, Ye Feng didn't say anything nonsense at all, and directly squeezed Wu Ao's chest with his palm.

Snap!

Heart broken!

Wu Ao howled miserably, his whole body was angry, but extremely desperate. His whole body fell to the ground, and he died all of a sudden.

"What? How dare you kill Wu Ao in front of everyone?"

Liu Ruyan suddenly became extremely frightened and angry.

She never thought that this Ye Feng would be so bold and daring to kill Wu Ao in front of everyone's attention!

You know, who is Wu Ao?

Those are the top ten disciples of the outer sect!

But Ye Feng actually killed him like that?

overbearing!

Too domineering!

"Look! What happened?"

"Senior Brother Wu Ao is dead! He was actually killed by a new disciple?"

At this time, looks of surprise came from all around.

Obviously, Ye Feng's powerful attack completely shocked everyone on the field.

To everyone, Ye Feng's actions were really too crazy.

But everyone knows that Ye Feng's move will definitely make him the center of attention.

At this time, Liu Ruyan's beautiful face was full of horror.

She never expected that this young man in black robe

Nian has such a decisive and decisive mind.

At this time, Qin Yu, who had never paid any attention to the outside world, also opened his eyes.

This Qin Yu was very powerful. The moment he opened his eyes, the swords on countless disciples around him were clanking.

Obviously, Qin Yu's understanding of the art of swordsmanship has reached an unfathomable level.

He just had a slight thought in his mind.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

In an instant, swords flew out from the scabbards carried by each Sword Sect disciple and floated in front of him.

At this time, in front of Qin Yu, a long sword was suspended, breathing out the sword light, which made people look extremely shocked.

Because there were hundreds of long swords, the scene was very horrifying.

At this time, Su Chen came to Ye Feng's side and whispered: "Ye Feng, this Wu Ao can't be killed. You have caused big trouble this time."

Although Su Chen knew that Ye Feng was powerful, he also knew that Ye Feng was very courageous.

But what he didn't expect was that Ye Feng actually killed Wu Ao on the spot.

In the sect, this is a big taboo.

But Ye Feng didn't care at all. He just said coldly: "If I don't kill this Wu Ao, he will kill me, so I don't regret killing him."

After speaking, Ye Feng looked at Qin Yu who was not far away and said, "What are you going to do again? Are you going against me?"

Qin Yu smiled and said, "I finally met an interesting person. I just want to try to see if your whole body is as indestructible as your silver palm."

boom!

Almost at the moment Qin Yu finished speaking, all the long swords in front of him exploded out at once.

Boom boom boom boom...

A sharp sword, a sword that kills people

The light was full of terrifying power, like a torrent of steel, pouring towards Ye Feng all of a sudden.

At this time, there was no fear in Ye Feng's eyes. He just said coldly: "Since you really want to go against me, you have to pay the price of going against me. Don't blame me for not warning you in advance."

Silver battle body!

break out!

Ye Feng soared into the sky instantly, and a large area of silver divine light burst out from his body.

This made Ye Feng instantly transform into a silver god of war, possessing tremendous combat power and majesty.

Dang Dang Dang!

Dang Dang Dang!

A sharp sword pierced Ye Feng's body, but it seemed as if it had hit a copper wall. The sword body shattered into pieces and turned into broken iron.

"What?!"

This scene is even more shocking than the one just now.

Countless people were dumbfounded.

Even Su Chen's eyes were full of shock. Looking at the figure in the sky that looked like the arrival of a god, he felt that he had seen the legendary young god.

At this time, Ye Feng laughed loudly and said: "Everyone who opposed me is dead. Qin Yu, you are too naive. You really think you are a master. To be honest, in my eyes, you are just a slightly older person." Just a little ant!"

boom!

A violent aura erupted.

Ye Feng didn't want to hide in such frustration any longer.

He has entered the Titled Martial Realm, which means that he already has super combat power, and he doesn't have to be afraid of ordinary strong men at all.

Moreover, as long as he does not use the Demon Lord's armor, the people in the Zhetian Alliance will not find out that he is the "Devil's Prodigy".

So-called masters and strong men like the top ten disciples of the outer sect are now really like ants in Ye Feng's eyes!

Chapter 117 Envy

"This new disciple can actually fly without the help of spiritual weapons?"

"Lifting in the air with one's own power, this is the level of the titled martial arts realm!"

"I know this young man in black robe. He once participated in the assessment of the handyman disciple with me. I didn't expect that he has now entered the title martial realm?"

At this time, the many disciples who were watching around him all expressed exclamations.

"Your name is Ye Feng, right? I didn't expect you to be a hidden master."

Qin Yu laughed out loud. He didn't seem too angry at Ye Feng's domineering actions and words just now.

Instead, he had a faint smile on his face and did not take action again. Instead, he said to Ye Feng: "This time in the external sect competition, it seems that you are going to be in the limelight. Wu Ao and I are not familiar with each other. If he dies, he will die." "Your qualifications and talents are very good. If you are interested, you can join the Aotian Club founded by my cousin."

Aotianhui!

When Qin Yu said these three words, many disciples around him were shocked.

Obviously, in the eyes of many disciples, Aotian Club is an absolute behemoth among the Sword Sect.

You must know that among the entire vast Sword Sect, except for the Zhetian Alliance founded by Long Zhetian, and the Sword Qi Pavilion founded by the sect leader's true disciple Jian Wushuang,

The most powerful remaining disciple force is the Aotian Society founded by Qin Aotian, the son of King Qin.

Of course, in addition to these three major disciple forces, there are many other powerful disciple forces, such as the "Ice Blue Pavilion" which is composed entirely of female disciples.

It is said that the master of the Ice Blue Pavilion, Senior Sister Weiyang, is a super master who can rival Jian Wushuang, Qin Aotian and others.

She is a truly proud daughter of heaven. In the Sword Sect, many female disciples regard Senior Sister Weiyang as their role model.

When Princess Hongling mentioned Senior Sister Weiyang before, she always looked excited.

Ye Feng at this time

Looking down, Qin Yu seemed to have no intention of fighting with him.

He also stepped down from high altitude with a calm expression.

Qin Yu's cousin is Qin Aotian, the president of the Aotian Society. He is very extraordinary and his strength is also unpredictable.

Since Qin Yu was not prepared to take action, Ye Feng naturally did not want to get entangled in anything.

After all, Ye Feng has already killed Wu Ao. If he fights Qin Yu again, the impact will probably be even greater.

Wu Ao is different from Qin Yu in that he does not have any backers behind him.

After he died, people from the sect's law enforcement team came, but after hearing about Ye Feng's combat power, they all hesitated and wondered whether they should take Ye Feng to the law enforcement hall.



"Ye Feng is not guilty. Wu Ao took the initiative to kill him, so he took action. You can leave."

Suddenly at this moment, a faint young man's voice sounded.

"Elder Yumo!"

Princess Hongling's eyes lit up.

Not far away, a young man in black walked over.

He looked at the disciples of the law enforcement team with a majestic face and said: "I have already told you that Ye Feng is not guilty, why are you still standing here?"

"Yes, Elder Yumo."

Several disciples from the law enforcement team looked frightened and immediately ran away.

Elder Yu Mo was very optimistic about Ye Feng when he was evaluating the handyman disciples.

Now I have seen with my own eyes that Ye Feng has directly stepped into the Martial King in just over a month.

Naturally, he was very happy in his heart, "In my Sword Sect, I finally have another

A unique genius has emerged. "

At this time, Ye Feng restrained his fighting spirit, walked in front of Elder Yu Mo, clasped his fists, and said: "This time, thank you Elder Yu Mo for resolving the situation."

Ye Feng knew very well that if Elder Yu Mo did not come forward, although he would not be guilty of death, he would still be in a lot of trouble.

But now that Elder Yu Mo, a powerful Martial Emperor, has come forward, naturally no one dares to say anything more.

After all, Elder Yu Mo is the most powerful among the elders of the outer sect, and many masters of the inner sect dare not disobey Elder Yu Mo's decision.

"It doesn't matter."

At this time, Elder Yu Mo waved his hand casually in response to Ye Feng's thanks.

He walked up to Ye Feng, first patted Ye Feng's shoulder hard, and said: "You are a very good boy. Practice hard. The future of our sect belongs to you young people."

After saying that, Elder Yu Mo suddenly approached Ye Feng's ear and whispered: "I heard that you robbed Xu Ming of his magic weapon in the martial arts market outside the Sword Sect. It was a silver hammer."

Ye Feng looked surprised and said: "Elder Yu Mo, do you know all this?"

Elder Yu Mo's face was a little solemn, and he said: "The magic weapon is extremely precious. This is no small matter. Xu Ming's brother is called Xu Tian. He is also one of the elders of the outer sect. He is a half-step Martial Emperor. Do you want to Be careful, he hasn't taken action against you because he can't help but steal things from you, a young disciple."

When Ye Feng heard what Elder Yu Mo said, his face immediately turned cold and he said firmly: "I will definitely not hand over what I grabbed."

"You."

Elder Yu Mo gave a bitter smile, but then said: "But don't worry Ye Feng, as long as I'm here, that Xu Tian won't dare to do anything no matter how brave he is."

He will attack you directly in the open, but there is no guarantee that he will use hidden tricks in this external sect competition. "

Ye Feng's eyes flashed and he said: "Elder Yu Mo, do you mean that Xu Tian may arrange for a strong person to pretend to be a disciple of the outer sect and enter this outer sect competition to kill me?"

"That's right."

Elder Yu Mo nodded and said: "But you don't have to worry too much, Xu Tian will not arrange anyone who is too strong, because once found out, Xu Tian will definitely be tried by the Law Enforcement Hall. Those who disrupt the order of the outer sect's competition can only A dead end."

Ye Feng clasped his fists at Elder Yu Mo again and said, "Thank you, Elder Yu Mo, for reminding me. If you need any help in the future, just ask, and I will do my best."

Ye Feng still feels quite close to this friendly elder Yu Mo.

"Hahaha."

Elder Yu Mo laughed loudly and said, "Please wait until Ye Feng, you kid, steps into the realm of the Martial Emperor to ask me for help."

As soon as he finished speaking, Elder Yu Mo stepped on his feet and disappeared instantly.

At this time, Xu Jingwen immediately hugged Ye Feng's arm, her face turned pale, and said: "Brother Ye Feng, it was so dangerous just now. The people in the Law Enforcement Hall almost captured you."

Princess Hongling also said quickly at this time: "Fortunately, Elder Yumo saw the whole process, otherwise no one would dare to stand up for you, Senior Brother Ye Feng."

Su Chen was also amazed, stared at Ye Feng, and said: "I didn't expect Brother Ye and Elder Yu Mo to have such a deep friendship."

Many of the disciples from the outer sect around him looked at Ye Feng with envy.

You know, if you have such a good relationship with Elder Yu Mo, you can walk away from the outer sect.

You know, Elder Yumo is one of the most powerful people among the elders of the outer sect.

#### Chapter 118 The Ninth Region

Su Chen looked at the huge competition platform suspended in the sky not far away, and said to Ye Feng: "Brother Ye, you must try your best to win the top three in the outer sect competition this time. I heard, The top three in this outer sect competition, the upper echelons of the sect will allow the top three seed disciples to enter the legendary Hualong Pond for baptism. The Hualong Pond is the legendary cave heaven paradise. Many sects have Even the elders are not qualified to enjoy it."

"What? Hualong Pond?"

Ye Feng suddenly stared at Su Chen, his eyes suddenly lit up, and said: "Is the news true?"

Su Chen nodded and said: "I have been practicing in seclusion in the disciple area of Jianqi Pavilion during this period. This news was accidentally said by the master of Jianqi Pavilion, Brother Jian Wushuang, at a sermon meeting. It must be wrong. No."

The top three who entered this outer sect competition actually had a chance to get the qualification to enter Hualong Pond.

The news brought by Su Chen made Ye Feng feel excited all of a sudden.

Originally, he was not very interested in the Sword Sect's outer sect competition, he just wanted to go through the motions.

But now, Ye Feng suddenly felt that he should treat this foreign sect's competition well.

"Perhaps this is also the charm of the sect that attracts countless young warriors and geniuses."

Ye Feng muttered something secretly in his heart.

At this moment, several old men wearing noble clothes suddenly appeared from high in the sky in the distance.

These old men are all white-haired, but they are suspended high in the sky at this time, and their whole bodies are filled with extremely terrifying martial arts aura.

The feeling given to countless people below is not like facing a few old men at all, but like facing a few high-ranking god-kings.

"It's some elders from the inner sect!" Someone suddenly exclaimed.

"What? The elders in the inner sect are all at least like peak martial emperors!"

"Martial Emperor? Humph, you guys underestimate these old men too much. I have seen these old men before. They are the ones guarding the Sword Sect's ban.

The guardian elders of the earth, each of them may have already stepped into the legendary realm of Wuzong. "

Shocked comments immediately erupted from the crowd.

The three guardian elders appeared, mysterious and powerful. In an instant, many disciples forgot about the episode where Ye Feng killed Wu Ao.

Everyone knows that this external sect competition must be very extraordinary.

You must know that in the past, the outer sect's competition was only hosted by the ordinary elders of the inner sect.

But this time, even the three guardian elders guarding the forbidden area of Jianzong showed up.

Many people have a keen sense of smell and smell a hint of unusual smell.

Ye Feng's eyes also flashed slightly, "This time, the upper level of the sect actually let the top three disciples from the outer sect's competition enter the Dragon Transformation Pond. They cultivated seed disciples with such urgency. Did something happen?"

And this time.

Among the three white-haired old men standing high in the sky, the old man standing in the middle spoke out.

"Before the outer sect competition begins, I will tell you some news."

A grand and majestic voice came from the mouth of the white-haired old man.

He continued: "In this outer sect competition, the top three will be able to enter the Hualong Pond in our Sword Sect's forbidden area for baptism, so you must seize this great opportunity."

"What?!"

Almost as soon as the white-haired old man finished speaking, the entire venue suddenly fell into a huge boil.

"Oh my god! Entering the Hualong Pond, did I hear you correctly?"

"Hualong Pond! It's the legendary paradise of cave heaven. It is said that dragons of endless years are condensed in the pond.

Blood Essence. "

"I always thought this was just a legend, but I didn't expect it to be true. There really is a Dragon Transformation Pond in our sect!"

Everyone was blushing and necking with excitement. Even some female disciples could not maintain their usual reserve and were discussing excitedly.

Ye Feng was also convinced at this time. It seemed that Su Chen was right.

And just after the white-haired old man finished speaking, many inner sect elders began to organize many disciples to enter the competition arena for a big competition.

Obviously everyone knows that this external sect competition is of great significance and is different from any previous external sect competition.

The upper echelons of the sect are selecting key seed disciples to train!

Hualong Pond is a paradise that many inner sect disciples, even true disciples, have no chance to enjoy.

At this time, many disciples saw that on the suspended martial arts stage, the spiritual patterns suddenly lit up.

The huge martial arts stage was suddenly divided into more than a dozen areas by formations and spiritual patterns. .??.

These dozen areas are exactly the competition areas for this outer sect competition!

"All disciples, grab a piece of paper at random. The number of the competition area is written on the paper. You can go to that area and wait."

An inner sect elder spoke up. He walked up to the crowd and waved his hand.

Wow!

Wow!

Suddenly, small pieces of paper were thrown high into the sky.

"Swish, swish, swish!"

At this time, a group of disciples from the outer sect stretched out their hands and grabbed the small pieces of paper.

"Brother Ye, I'm in area three, I'll go first."

Su Chen grabbed a piece of paper from the air and rolled it out with the word "three" written on it.

"Uh-huh!"

Ye Feng also randomly grabbed a small piece of paper with the word "nine" written on it.

"Area 9."

Princess Hongling's beautiful eyes were filled with joy, she flashed the note in her hand, and said with a smile: "I am also in the ninth region."

"I am Seven."

Xu Jingwen also grabbed a small note, but it was not in the same area as everyone else.

"Let's go there first."

Ye Feng laughed out loud. He carried a rusty long sword on his back and took the lead in flying towards the high-altitude competition platform.

"Brother Ye, I hope you will become the new king in this outer sect competition!"

Su Chen laughed and stepped on the ground, flying high into the sky.

Princess Hongling and Xu Jingwen looked at the two of them with envy. This was the title of martial arts realm, and they could soar into the sky on their own strength.

"let's go."



The two women looked at it and walked up the stone stairs built around the suspended competition platform.

At this moment, many people saw that in the sky around the huge suspended battle platform, on the white clouds, there were standing or sitting figures emitting a faint light.

These figures were shrouded in divine light and were very hazy, making it difficult to see who they were.

But everyone knows that this must be a real big shot in the sect, coming here to watch this outer sect competition.

This has never happened in any previous foreign sect competition.

Many people suddenly felt the same as Ye Feng did before. Has there been any big change in the sect?

But no matter what, this is a great opportunity to show off his talents in front of many high-level figures in the sect.

At this moment, everyone knows and is very clear that if you can stand out in this external sect competition, you will definitely soar into the sky, and the carp will leap over the dragon's gate from now on!

Chapter 119 Burial Place

"We must work hard this time!"

This is the inner thought of many young disciples of the outer sect at this moment.

Ye Feng slowly walked to the ninth area. The inner sect elder in charge of this area turned out to be a beautiful elder with an extremely hot figure.

"This is the legendary Elder Huo Mei. Rumor has it that she is the only female elder among the elders in the inner sect. She is indeed very elegant!"

"We are really blessed. This time we can meet the legendary Elder Huo Mei in the outer sect's competition. Even if the competition fails, it will be worth it if we can meet Elder Huo Mei."

Many young male disciples around were discussing in whispers.

Elder Huo Mei has a beautiful face, but her beautiful eyes are filled with a fiery aura.

She saw a few disciples discussing secretly, and immediately scolded loudly: "What time has it been, and you are still in the mood to discuss it? Are all the newcomers this year so unruly!"

Snapped!

A fiery red whip suddenly appeared in Elder Huo Mei's hand, and it hit the whispering disciples.

"ah!"

"Elder Huo Mei, please spare your life, we didn't mean to offend you!"

Several male disciples were immediately beaten to pieces and screamed in agony.

"What? Old man?"

Elder Huo Mei's eyes suddenly widened and he was trembling with anger: "I'm only twenty-eight years old!"

"Snapped!"

More violent whips fell on the disciples, making everyone around them tremble.

This Elder Huo Mei, a great beauty who has conquered the entire country, is really fierce when she loses her temper, like a tigress.

"Huo Mei girl, stop making trouble. The competition has begun. This time, Senior Long attaches great importance to the external sect competition. Don't let him wait too long."

A majestic voice came from high in the sky.

The white-haired old man among the first three guardian elders spoke up.

"yes."

When Elder Huo Mei heard the words "Senior Long", his face immediately became solemn and he quickly stopped his hand.

She looked at all the young disciples of the outer sect who came to the ninth area in front of her, and said slowly: "The rules of the competition in the ninth area are... melee."

"Melee?"

"What's the meaning?"

Everyone was stunned.

Elder Huo Mei smiled inexplicably and said: "The meaning is very simple, that is, all of you enter the competition field in the ninth area and engage in melee for half an hour. After half an hour, I only allow the remaining people in the competition field to The next person, if there are more people in the ninth area than there are in the arena after half an hour, everyone will be eliminated directly. "

"What?!"

The moment Elder Huo Mei finished speaking, all the outer sect disciples in the ninth area changed their expressions.

...

Ye Feng was standing among the crowd at this time, with a look of surprise in his eyes.

He stared at the elder Huo Mei, but he didn't expect that this woman would let them choose the first place in a melee.

Many people did not expect that their competition in the ninth area would be conducted in this way.

But this is a rule set by the elders of the inner sect, and no one can resist it.

Swish, swish, swish!

Swish, swish, swish!

In the ninth area, disciples from the outer sect rushed into the competition arena in the middle one after another.

Ye Feng also stepped into the competition arena.

In the competition arena in the ninth area, there were hundreds of disciples from the outer sect standing at this time.

but

Everyone was standing quietly at this time, staring at the surroundings with vigilant eyes.

Obviously no one dares to take action first, because it is likely to cause other people to attack.

At this time, many of the disciples from the outer sect who were familiar with each other on the battlefield were slowly gathering together.

They were in small groups and seemed to want to join forces to form a small group first.

"Take action!"

Finally, someone couldn't help it anymore and took the lead in attacking the people around him.

Because Elder Huo Mei made it clear before that they only had half an hour in total.

In other words, after half an hour, if there is no winner in the ninth area, everyone will be eliminated directly.

At this moment, the whole scene suddenly became chaotic, and everyone started to engage in melee. .???.??

Ye Feng did not join the melee because when he killed Wu Ao before, many people already knew how powerful he was.

Even though many disciples from the outer sect have gathered into small groups, they still dare not take action against Ye Feng, the young king.

But at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly felt a cold murderous aura coming towards him.

"It's someone sent by Xu Tian."

Ye Feng saw several young disciples with ordinary looks and plain clothes sneaking towards him from all directions.

They thought they were well disguised, but they had long been discovered by Ye Feng's powerful monster perception.

Moreover, Ye Feng could sense that a total of four young disciples who were sneaking towards him were actually at the level of a first-step Martial King or even a second-step Martial King!

The four Martial Kings want to attack him secretly.

This is a big deal!

so

Ye Fengcai concluded that these four Martial Kings were most likely sent by Xu Ming's brother Xu Tian to infiltrate among the disciples of other sects to ambush him.

Elder Yu Mo had already reminded himself once before, so Ye Feng was naturally alert at all times.

Unexpectedly, Xu Tian finally let someone take action.

"Huh? Four Martial King disciples?"

At this time, Elder Huo Mei, who was outside the arena in the ninth area, also noticed a trace of unusual aura.

As an elder of the inner sect, her cultivation is naturally earth-shattering and very powerful.

Elder Huo Mei always paid attention to the movements in the ninth area she was responsible for, and naturally noticed some unusual auras.

However, she didn't say much or take action, because the Sword Sect was so big, even if someone put some tricks in the outer sect's competition, as long as there was no explicit provocation of the rules of the competition, she had no right to change anything.

"The center point of the ambush of the four Martial Kings was the young man in black."

Elder Huo Mei suddenly noticed Ye Feng standing among the crowd in the ninth area.

She never imagined that a mysterious person would arrange for four martial arts masters to ambush an ordinary-looking young man.

"What's so special about this boy?"

Elder Huo Mei was very curious.

At this time, there was a melee in the ninth area.

Finally, one of the four powerful Martial Kings took the lead.

This is a young disciple wearing a blue gown. He holds a dark blue sword in his hand, and his whole body is filled with strong momentum and sword intent.

He stared at Ye Feng, his voice was cold, and said: "Young man, I will give you a piece of advice. Immediately hand over the precious magic weapon that Elder Xu Tian gave to his younger brother Xu Ming. Otherwise, the ninth area will be more complicated today." The fighting arena is where you will be buried!"

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Sure enough, it's Xu Tian!

Ye Feng's eyes showed a cold look and said: "I will never spit out the things I grabbed in my hands. If you want the magic weapon, then kill me and take it away."

"you.....!"

The young Martial King who was the first to take action had angry eyes and said: "Boy, you are really ignorant! This time we have four Martial Kings in total, and you dare to say such arrogant words, then you are dead!" "

"Come together! Kill this guy quickly, take away the storage ring, and then leave the ninth area!"

The four young martial kings took action together. ??

Although there are rules in the sect, you are not allowed to harm other people's lives during the outer sect competition.

But in martial arts competitions, everyone goes all out, and casualties are inevitable.

Therefore, the four young martial arts masters sent by Xu Tian all had murderous intent in their eyes at this time.

They wanted to kill Ye Feng Leiting as quickly as possible and then take away the treasure.

And just as a bloody melee was going on in the ninth area.

Among the countless spectators outside the field, an elegant middle-aged man in white was standing there, staring at the battle situation in the ninth area.

This person is Xu Tian, the elder of the outer sect, a powerful being who is half-step Martial Emperor.

At this time, Xu Ming stood next to Xu Tian, gritting his teeth and said: "Brother, not only will we snatch the magic weapon back from that kid this time, but we will also kill the kid directly!"

Xu Tian nodded calmly and said: "Young people nowadays are too arrogant. A new disciple with no background knows that I am your elder brother, and he dares to take action against you, and even snatches away the silver hammer." "

Xu Ming's eyes were stern and his tone was cold, and he said: "That's right, brother, if this kid dares to ruin my good deeds, then I will let him know what the consequences will be, hehehehe."

...

The ninth area is a battleground, a melee.

in the crowd.

Ye Feng was surrounded by four young martial kings.

Princess Hongling was also in the ninth area, but when she saw this scene not far away, she was also anxious and didn't know what to do.

She wanted to rush over to help Ye Feng, but she was restrained by the melee crowd around her and couldn't get away.



"What is the background of this young man in black robe, that he has the ability to let the four great martial kings attack him?"

Elder Huo Mei, who was standing on the edge of the ninth area, had a hint of curiosity in his mature and beautiful eyes.

Originally, as a powerful Martial Emperor, she would not pay much attention to the new disciples of the outer sect.

But this time, Ye Feng, a seemingly mysterious young man, aroused her curiosity.

"kill!"

On the ninth area competition arena, the four young martial kings immediately took action one after another.

These four people are obviously old disciples of the outer sect. They have been suppressing their cultivation and have not been promoted to disciples of the inner sect. They are obviously waiting for this outer sect competition.

Just over a month ago, Xu Tian found them and asked them to kill a new disciple in the outer sect competition, promising them huge benefits.

The four young Martial Kings naturally agreed immediately. Killing the newcomer and getting rewards from the elders of the outer sect was a very cost-effective deal.

So at this time, the four great martial arts kings took action without any mercy.

"Four Seasons Sword Technique!"

At this time, the four young martial arts kings actually performed a set of combined swordsmanship and martial arts.

The secrets of this kind of swordsmanship and martial arts are very mysterious. Four people use their swords at the same time, and each of them develops a seasonal sword intent.

They are spring, summer, autumn and winter respectively, the bright vitality of spring, the bursting heat of summer, the desolation of autumn, and the biting cold of winter.

Four people, four swords, and four sword intentions, combined together, formed a chain of swordsmanship, the Four Seasons Swordsmanship, full of endless murderous intent.

"It turns out to be the Four Seasons Sword Technique!"

Elder Huo Mei outside the ninth area was immediately startled. He did not expect that these four martial kings would practice this powerful sword technique to such a proficient level.

Xu Tian outside the court even smiled coldly, "This kid is already dead."

"Four Seasons Sword Technique?"

Ye Feng's eyes showed surprise and said: "I saw it before in the sect's martial arts hall. It is an earth-level advanced sword technique, second only to the heaven-level sword technique. It requires a lot of contribution points to redeem it. So, Now that I have suppressed you, just take it away."

After practicing to this day, Ye Feng found that his swordsmanship and martial arts were very lacking.

Regarding the way of swordsmanship, he only had one shocking move in his mind. It was a trump card and could not be used easily. It cost a lot of energy and energy.

However, the powerful swordsmanship in the Sword Sect requires a very high amount of contribution points to redeem.

For Ye Feng, a new disciple who has just started, this is simply a sky-high price.

So Ye Feng has always been very helpless about this.

But now, there is a God-given opportunity in front of me.

"The four money-giving boys are here, so I won't be polite."

Ye Feng laughed out loud.

"The boy who gives you wealth?"

The four young Martial Kings all looked furious and roared: "Boy, you dare to insult us like this when you are about to die, how arrogant!"

"Swordsmanship of Four Seasons!"

"The sky is filled with murderous intent!"

The four great martial kings roared loudly, and the swords in their hands bloomed with monstrous sword energy.

The sword intent and sword energy of the four seasons were forged, and all of them burst out at once, forming a sky-filled ocean of sword energy, filled with infinite sharpness, and poured crazily towards Ye Feng.

"If it were me a month ago, then I would definitely be obliterated by your infinite sword intent, but now that I have entered the Titled Martial Realm, your attacks are too weak in my eyes."

Ye Feng roared loudly, suddenly stretched out a hand, and the powerful true energy in his body exploded instantly.

"Void Mahamudra!"

This is a powerful martial art that Ye Feng once snatched from the Nine Demon Guardians of the Sky Poison Sect.

Ranked high at the prefecture level, very terrifying.

Buzz!

The moment Ye Feng stretched out his palm, a huge black hand appeared in the sky like a hanging cloud.

"Boom!"

Like an ancient great mountain, it was suppressed, rumbling in the sky and crushing it, destroying everything, and all of a sudden the sword energy released by the four great martial kings was wiped out.

"What?!"

The four great martial arts kings were instantly shocked when they saw this scene.

At this moment, they actually felt a sense of life and death crisis.

Did you feel the crisis of death from a new disciple?

The four great martial arts kings suddenly felt extremely humiliated.

"Damn it! Let's activate the true energy together and use the sword energy field!"

One of the four great Martial Kings spoke up, and the other three looked solemn at first, then nodded heavily.

At this moment, all four people closed their eyes and held the long swords in their hands. At this moment, their swords merged into one, forming four realms of sword energy, representing spring, summer, autumn and winter respectively, like four worlds, suppressing Ye Feng And go.