

Ancient 1111

Chapter 1111 Disguise

At this time, the patrol captain of the Tianyu tribe stared at Ye Feng in front of him with a joking and sneer in his eyes.

To the Dacheng alien race in the Ninth Secret Realm, the human boy in front of him was just a lamb to be slaughtered in his eyes.

The patrol captain continued: "Young man, I advise you not to be so arrogant, hurry up and donate all your wealth to me, maybe I will consider sparing your life...ah!!"

Suddenly, when the patrol captain was saying some threatening words, he suddenly yelled and howled before he finished speaking.

It turned out that at some point, Ye Feng had pierced his forehead with a finger, causing his forehead to split open and bright red blood to flow out.

The feeling of having his head stabbed forcibly was really terrifying and caused tremendous pain. The patrol leader suddenly became furious and shouted: "Boy, you are so brave!"

boom!

A huge murderous aura immediately burst out from his body, trying to repel Ye Feng.

"Soul Emperor Seal!"

But at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly roared, and a burst of soul light flashed in his eyes.

"what is that?"

At this moment, the patrol captain who was in pain had no defense at all. He suddenly discovered that a huge shadow of the Soul Emperor appeared in his soul world.

This phantom of the Soul Emperor was burning with intense flames, filled with a terrifying aura that burned everything.

This is the Fire Emperor Seal!

Now that he has been blessed by the mother energy of all things in the red knife, the power of the Fire Emperor Seal is even more terrifying.

"boom!"

In the soul world of the patrol captain, the Flame Emperor, condensed from the Fire Emperor Seal, held a huge flaming staff in his hand and waved it violently towards the surroundings.

Boom!

Boom!

Immediately, endless flames began to burn violently, and the entire soul world suddenly burned with terrifying flames, turning into a sea of flames.

"ah!"

The patrol captain of the Tianyu tribe felt tremendous pain, and immediately let out an earth-shattering howl.

But since this was the entrance to an alley and there was no one around, his screams didn't attract anyone's attention at all.

The reason why Ye Feng came to this alley without saying a word was naturally to deal with the Tianyu Clan patrol captain in secret.

Even though the patrol captain had the same level of cultivation as Ye Feng and was a powerful person in the Ninth Secret Realm of Dacheng Immortal Sect, he was suddenly attacked by Ye Feng and his soul was directly attacked. Naturally, he could no longer resist.

Before he died, the patrol leader shouted in fear: "Who are you?"

Ye Feng smiled coldly, restored his original face, and said, "Look who I am?"

"It's you! The human murderer who killed the young master!"

The inspection captain's eyes widened suddenly, and he was extremely shocked. He seemed to have never thought that the murderer that his Tianyu clan had been searching for and patrolling would be so bold and come directly to their Tianyu clan's home!

"Die!"

Ye Feng looked at the extremely shocked inspection team leader in front of him, his eyes suddenly hardened, and his palms trembled.

"boom!!"

The patrol captain's head suddenly exploded.

At this moment, the Fire Emperor Seal released by Ye Feng robbed part of the patrol captain's memory at the moment of his death.

The reason why Ye Feng made the patrol captain fearful

The purpose of dying in the state is to use the Soul Emperor Seal to absorb part of the patrol captain's memory.

This is a small ability that the Soul Emperor Seal awakened not long ago. It allows Ye Feng to use the Soul Emperor Seal to absorb part of the memory from the opponent's soul when the opponent's spirit is at its most vulnerable.

Originally, Ye Feng followed the patrol captain to the alley to see if he could hypnotize the patrol captain.

But Ye Feng investigated for a while and found that the patrol captain's cultivation level was too high. He was a great being in the Ninth Secret Realm and had the same cultivation level as himself. Although it was easy to kill him directly, after all, Ye Feng's current combat power was very terrifying, but he wanted to. It is extremely difficult to hypnotize a practitioner of the same level.

So after Ye Feng thought about it carefully, he decided to kill the patrol captain directly, and then see if he could absorb part of the patrol captain's memory to find the specific location of the sacred mineral vein.

Buzz!

At this time, Ye Feng was using the Soul Emperor Seal to read part of the memory he had just obtained from the patrol captain's soul.

But the result was that Ye Feng was a little disappointed. The level of the patrol captain was too low. He was just a small guard captain. Not to mention the location of the sacred mineral vein, he didn't even mention the discovery of the sacred mineral vein in the ancestral land of the Tianyu clan. Know.

But it's normal to think about it. Rare and high-grade mineral veins like the Sacred Mine contain huge wealth and can almost be regarded as the foundation of the Tianyu Clan.

If Ye Feng hadn't learned this huge secret from Gu Qinlan before, he might never have found out that a sacred mineral vein had not yet been mined in the Tianyu clan's ancestral land.

"what can we do about it?"

Ye Feng felt that it would be a bit of a loss to leave the battlefield of all races and go back to Snow State in the spiritual world.

That young master of the Tianyu Clan, Shao Hen, who provoked him so much and wanted to plunder his wealth, had to make the Tianyu Clan behind him pay some price.

price.

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly looked at the body of the patrol captain lying on the ground, and suddenly had an idea in his heart.

"Now that I have obtained part of the patrol captain's memory, maybe I can pretend to be the patrol captain of the Tianyu clan and use my identity as an internal member of the Tianyu clan to find out information."

Ye Feng thought in his mind and immediately started to take action.

He used the techniques of body transformation and disguise, and his entire shape and appearance were slowly changing towards the patrol captain of the Tianyu tribe.

As for the iconic white wings of the Tianyu tribe on the back, it may be very difficult for ordinary people to disguise them.

But for Ye Feng, it is very simple.

Because the Divine Art of Creation practiced by Ye Feng can not only smelt the power of thousands of attributes and races, but also imitate it.

Back then, Ye Feng had disguised himself as a monster, a demon, etc., and he was already familiar with it.

"The Divine Secret of Creation!"

"The original power of the Tianyu Clan!"

boom!

Ye Feng ran the Divine Art of Creation, and soon the power in his body changed from the power of the human race to the original power of Tianyu of the Tianyu clan.

Uh-huh! Uh-huh!

Moreover, two huge white wings suddenly grew out of his back, and each feather was extremely lifelike. Matching Ye Feng's original temperament, it actually looked divine.

"Ye Feng, why haven't you dealt with the captain of the Tianyu tribe for so long?"

Outside the alley, Old Jinlong's voice rang, and Old Jinlong wrapped in a black robe ran in.

But the next moment, it saw Ye Feng's appearance at this time, especially the two pairs of real white wings on Ye Feng's back. Old Jinlong was immediately shocked and said: "Ye Feng! You...how did you become a birdman?" "

Chapter 1112 Independent Island

Ye Feng heard Old Jinlong's surprise at this time, and immediately couldn't help but said weirdly: "Birdman? What did you say! I am pretending to be the Tianyu Clan, and the pair of white wings on my back are the original feathers of the Tianyu Clan. Transformed by force."

At this moment, Ye Feng said that he had completely disguised himself and transformed into the appearance of the inspection captain of the Yu tribe that day.

"Wow!"

Ye Feng picked up the silver armor of the real patrol captain on the ground and put it on himself.

"Swallow!"

Ye Feng grabbed it with his big hand, and a black swallowing vortex instantly appeared in his palm.

Wow!

The darkness swallowed the whirlpool, like the bloody mouth of an evil beast, and directly swallowed up the inspection captain of the Yu tribe that day.

boom!

In an instant, a huge amount of alien life essence and skill burst out in Ye Feng's body.

Ye Feng immediately felt that although there was no breakthrough in his cultivation, his mana and life source had grown a lot in this moment.

"What realistic wings."

At this time, Lao Jinlong ran up behind Ye Feng in a sly manner. While touching the huge white wings and feeling the texture of the feathers, he said with very surprised eyes: "Ye Feng, how did you do that? Disguise. The disguise is simple, but how do you get the aura of the Tianyu Clan on your body, and the wings of the Tianyu Clan, they are so lifelike!"

Ye Feng smiled, flapped the white wings behind his back, and said: "What is realism? My pair of wings from the Tianyu Clan are originally real, because all the skills in my body have been transformed into those from the Tianyu Clan. My original skill, so even if the Immortal Realm of the Tianyu Clan comes, I won't be able to find anything abnormal about me."

"What?"

Old Jinlong's eyes widened all of a sudden, staring at Ye Feng, his eyes full of surprise, and said: "You can actually transform your skills into the original power of the Tianyu clan? No wonder I touched your wings, it feels like it's real."

Old Jin Longzai stared at Ye Feng carefully for several times, then clicked his tongue

He said in surprise: "You are really a good thief."

Snapped!

Ye Feng directly slapped the old Jinlong on the head and said: "Don't belittle me, okay? I'm not a thief, I just want to give the Tianyu clan a surprise. After all, they worked so hard to find me, so naturally they can't let the Tianyu Clan be disappointed. When I find out the specific location of the sacred mineral vein, I will give the Tianyu Clan a big surprise."

After saying that, Ye Feng pretended to be the captain of the patrol team of the Tianyu tribe. It was so real that no one would doubt his identity.

Moreover, Ye Feng also used the Soul Emperor Seal to absorb part of the inspection captain's previous memories, so naturally there would be no mistakes.

At this time, Ye Feng looked at Old Jinlong and said: "Next, I will act alone, which may provoke the Tianyu Clan's Immortal Realm Power. If I can't defeat it, I will run away directly and return to the land of Snow State in the Spirit Realm. You Do you want to go to Snow State with me, or stay in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Races?"

Lao Jinlong immediately said: "I still rely on Ye Feng to help me find the lost five-clawed golden dragon power. You can't leave me behind. I want to go with you!"

"That's okay."

Ye Feng nodded, then opened a spirit beast bag on his waist and said: "Then you enter my spirit beast bag first, and then I need to act alone."

"Spirit beast bag?"

Old Jinlong hesitated and said: "If I enter the spirit beast bag, wouldn't I become your pet?"

Ye Feng turned around and said, "Forget it if you don't come in. If you follow me next time, I will be easily exposed."

"All right!"

Old Jinlong gritted his teeth, then jumped directly into the spirit beast bag space at Ye Feng's waist.

Ye Feng didn't waste any time. He just held the black iron war spear in his hand and walked towards the entrance of the alley.

When Ye Feng came to the big city again,

On the street, many people looked at him with fear.

Obviously, this patrol captain of the Tianyu tribe has been running rampant in the Golden City these days, and no one dares to mess with him.

Ye Feng disguised himself as the patrol captain of the Tianyu tribe. Based on the ingested memories and fusion analysis, he immediately understood the layout and routes of the entire Golden City in an instant.

He quickly found the previous patrol team.

At this time, this patrol team was extorting a human businessman from outside the Golden City.

Ye Feng walked over, and a group of a dozen ordinary Tianyu clan guards suddenly said with extremely respectful expressions: "Meet the captain!"

Ye Feng said directly: "Stop patrolling. Just come here today and follow me back to the clan. I have something important to tell you."

"Yes, Captain!"

"Yes, Captain!"

At this moment, a group of Tianyu clan guards immediately clasped their fists and shouted.

In the Tianyu Clan, the hierarchy is very clear and strict. Therefore, whatever the captain Ye Feng says at this time, these guards must naturally obey and cannot have any doubts or orders.

Tap tap tap!

Tap tap tap!

So at this time, Ye Feng led a group of more than a dozen Tianyu clan guards and hurriedly left the street and rushed towards the interior of the Tianyu clan.

Soon they came to the depths of the Golden City, where they passed through a heavily guarded huge arch bridge and directly reached an area like an independent island.

On this independent island, ancient buildings stand one after another, and there is a mysterious atmosphere in them. It is obvious that this is the real core place of the Tianyu Clan.

All the beings on this independent island have very powerful auras, and they are all pure Tianyu tribe creatures, without any auras from other races.

Ye Feng stepped onto this small island and immediately understood. It turns out that the real headquarters of the Tianyu Clan is hidden in

An independent island in the deepest part of the Golden City.

There are strong men from the Tianyu tribe stationed along the way. Various Tianyu tribe members can be seen everywhere. They are wearing black iron armor and holding sharp weapons. They are fierce and iron-blooded. They are definitely the masters of tigers and wolves.

The entire Tianyu clan does not feel like a wild alien race, but like a very powerful and hierarchical ancient dynasty.

Ye Feng led his inspection team, based on his own memory, and soon arrived at a group of buildings on the periphery of the core island.

When he saw that there was no one around, Ye Feng looked at the group of guards behind him and said: "Now I want you all to open your hearts to me. I want to use a secret technique to improve your strength, so that you can compete with other patrols." Squad competition."

What Ye Feng said was naturally a lie. He asked these dozen Tianyu clan guards to open their hearts in order to use hypnosis on them.

This group of ordinary guards is just a group of weak beings from the Sixth Secret Realm. As long as they open their minds, they can easily be hypnotized instantly.

If there were a group of real members of the Tianyu tribe who fully obeyed his orders and spread throughout the core island to help him find the location of the sacred mineral vein, his efficiency would definitely be greatly improved.

But when they heard the captain say that he wanted to help them improve their strength, a group of more than a dozen ordinary guards from the Tianyu clan naturally had no doubt that he was there. Their faces were full of excitement and they quickly opened their hearts to Ye Feng without any precautions.

"Soul Emperor Seal!"

"Hypnosis!"

At this moment, Ye Feng directly launched a soul attack, and the huge soul pressure suddenly fell into the hearts of every Tianyu clan guard.

After each Tianyu Clan guard was briefly shocked, his eyes suddenly became confused.

Plop!

Plop!

In the end, the ordinary guards of the Tianyu clan were completely hypnotized. They knelt on the ground one after another, kowtowed to Ye Feng standing in front of them, and said respectfully: "Master!"

Chapter 1113 Sacred Mine

At this time, Ye Feng hypnotized a group of more than a dozen Tianyu clan guards and directly ordered them to go to the depths of this independent island to secretly explore the news.

Next, Ye Feng knew that he just had to wait slowly.

These dozen Tianyu Clan guards are all real members of the Tianyu Clan. They spread out and use everything they can, and they should be able to find some information soon.

For the next time, Ye Feng stayed on this independent island and practiced silently.

Ye Feng knew very well that once he found the location of the sacred mineral vein and lurked in, there was a great possibility that the old monsters in the Tianyu tribe would be alarmed, and there might be a huge battle.

Therefore, Ye Feng is now working hard to practice and start to understand the various powerful martial arts that he has obtained in the battlefield of thousands of races, hoping to improve the power of the secrets of martial arts as soon as possible.

Of course, what Ye Feng hopes more is that the next process goes smoothly. In that case, it is of course the best.

But Ye Feng knew that he had to prepare for the worst.

After waiting anxiously for a while.

On this night, Ye Feng was practicing at his residence.

Suddenly the candlelight in the room flashed, and a figure in black appeared in front of Ye Feng, kneeling on the ground with one knee.

Ye Feng's eyes were calm and he said calmly: "Is there any news?"

This black-clothed figure was naturally one of the dozen Tianyu clan guards hypnotized by Ye Feng.

The figure in black clasped his fists respectfully and said: "Let me tell the master, we already have news. According to our investigation during this period, we used various relatives in the clan to find out the news, and finally determined a location, which should be the mysterious one of our Tianyu clan. Wherever the ancestral land is, the sacred mineral vein is located in the ancestral land."

Uh-huh!

When Ye Feng heard this, he immediately stood up with a look of joy, stared at the figure in black in front of him, and said, "Take me there immediately."

"Yes, Master!"

The figure in black stood up immediately, and then walked out of the house with a respectful expression.

Ye Feng also followed immediately.

Under the dark night, two figures were quickly passing through

shuttle.

This independent island is the core place of the Tianyu Clan, the real base camp, and the heritage of the clan.

Therefore, everything is heavily guarded. Even in the middle of the night, there are teams of guards wearing silver armor patrolling the island closely. Each one of them has a strong cultivation level, at least the seventh or fourth grade. The superb cultivation of the eighth secret realm.

The masters of the Tianyu clan on this core island are obviously the elite and core members of this race.

Swish, swish, swish!

However, during this period of time, Ye Feng had already figured out all the major buildings and route layouts on this independent island, so it went very smoothly and did not attract the attention of any Tianyu clan masters.

Soon Ye Feng, led by the Tianyu clan guard, arrived at a dilapidated place in the southwest of the independent island.

The land here is desolate, with dead vines and old trees everywhere, broken walls and ruins, and crows crowing in the dark. It is an inaccessible place.

But at this time, the Tianyu clan guard who was hypnotized by Ye Feng came here and said loudly: "Master, we have inquired about various information during this period, and even used our huge kinship to spread information among the entire Tianyu clan. During the investigation, we heard a secret news. In this dilapidated and desolate place, there were actually big figures from the clan coming here. They seemed to be discussing something. Then after a series of inquiries, we finally determined that that The sacred mineral vein is located under this dilapidated land, and this dilapidated place is what our Tianyu clan calls the 'ancestral land'."

Upon hearing the report from the subordinate in front of him, Ye Feng suddenly showed a look of surprise in his eyes and said: "This is the ancestral land of the Tianyu Clan? Isn't it too shabby?"

But even though he thought so in his heart, Ye Feng's movements in his hands were not slow.

He just grabbed it with his big hand.

The holy power of the Galaxy Holy Body burst out instantly.

"boom!"

Suddenly a huge one appeared in the void

The star's big hand was full of endless heaviness and majesty, and had extremely terrifying destructive power. It shattered the entire ground in an instant.

"Crack, click, click!"

Suddenly the entire earth's crust was shattered to pieces by that big hand of stars.

Boom!

Boom!

The surface of the earth began to collapse violently. At this moment, Ye Feng saw at once that under the countless pieces of soil rolling down, bright white divine light appeared in the depths of the earth. .??.

The aura of white divine light is extremely sacred, like the pure fairy power in the fairy world.

"This must be an extremely high-quality ore! Countless times higher than the quality of ordinary spiritual crystals! This kind of sacred ore may be of higher quality than ordinary fairy stones!"

Ye Feng's eyes were very bright at this time, with deep joy on his face.

"Split it for me!"

The True Dragon Immortal Sword appeared in Ye Feng's hand, activating the huge holy power in his body, holding the war sword and slashing it down instantly.

"Boom!!"

With an earth-shattering sound, the entire depths of the earth suddenly cracked open, and an underground ravine tens of thousands of meters long was revealed.

At this time, Ye Feng immediately saw that in the deep ravine underground, sacred ores were being nurtured, emitting a strong sacred light.

Ye Feng's sword was equivalent to splitting the Tianyu clan's entire ancestral land in half, and also split all the sacred mineral veins.

Although the sword energy destroyed a lot of sacred ores and turned them into powder.

But Ye Feng can no longer control so much.

Because the moment he stepped into this ruined ancestral land, he had already felt that he had triggered a mysterious formation, and now there must be countless strong men from the Tianyu Clan rushing over.

So Ye Feng didn't have any entanglements now. He was very simple and crude. He just slashed open the entire sacred vein with one sword, then released the old golden dragon from the spirit beast

bag, and shouted: "Let's grab it together! In Tianyu Before the Clan Immortal Realm master comes over, we can grab as much as we can!"

Old Jinlong looked at the rich and huge sacred veins, densely packed with countless sacred ores, his expression was extremely excited, and he yelled: "Okay! Hurry up and plunder! Hurry up and grab it!"

boom!

The old golden dragon was so animalistic at this time that for the first time, the entire body of the five-clawed golden dragon, which was as tall as a person, suddenly grew in size and became several hundred meters in size. It opened its mouth and began to swallow the sacred mineral veins underneath!

In the belly of the old golden dragon, there is a self-contained space of heaven and earth, which played a huge role when he swallowed the fairy mist of Haoran Academy.

So at this time, the old golden dragon was eating like crazy. It was like a big eater. If it was given time, it could swallow the entire sacred mineral vein.

Ye Feng suddenly sensed something aura at this moment. It was a very powerful aura, approaching at great speed from a distance.

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly changed slightly, and he looked at the old golden dragon in the sacred mineral vein, and said: "Swallow it quickly, it is best to swallow the entire sacred mineral vein in your stomach, and I will give you one-tenth of it. Now it seems that there is The Immortal Realm Master from the Tianyu Clan is coming, I will resist and buy you time!"

While Old Jinlong swallowed the mineral veins, he shouted: "Okay! I will fight for the sacred mineral veins!"

boom!

Suddenly at this moment, the old golden dragon's five-clawed golden dragon body expanded again, reaching a size of more than a thousand meters. The ferocious dragon's mouth opened and it swallowed hundreds of cubic meters of mineral veins in one gulp!

"Bold thief! How dare you plunder the heritage of our Tianyu Clan! Damn it! No one of you can leave today, you all must stay, be imprisoned by our Tianyu Clan, and be enslaved by us for hundreds of thousands of years to pay for your heinous sins!!"

Suddenly at this time, an earth-shaking roar suddenly came from not far away.

And at the next moment, a tall and burly old man wearing purple gold armor and holding a purple gold war spear appeared in the dark night, with a huge aura that seemed to be able to destroy all things surging throughout his body.

This is a true immortal power!

He is an ancestor of the Tianyu clan!

The true strongest!

Chapter 1114 Killing the Immortal

Buzz!

Almost at the moment when the old man in purple and gold armor arrived, the entire field was immediately enveloped by an extremely huge pressure.

That is a kind of terrifying pressure that belongs to the true power of the fairyland!

Obviously, this is a powerful old monster from the Tianyu Clan, a powerful person in the Immortal Realm who has entered the level of immortality!

Old Jinlong shouted from not far away: "Ye Feng, don't be timid. This old man is just a low-level immortal who has just entered the early stage of immortality! You can defeat him!"

Crunch!

Crunch!

The old golden dragon said as he continued to swallow the entire sacred mineral vein. .??.

"Damn thief! He even brought an evil dragon to devour the mineral vein! Damn it!"

The tall old man of the Tianyu tribe wearing purple gold armor suddenly roared angrily, clenched the purple gold war spear in his hand, and instantly turned into a bolt of lightning, shouting: "I am going to kill a dragon today!"

when!

But at the next moment, the purple-gold war spear in the tall old man's hand was suddenly blocked by a giant sword.

When the two collided, there was a huge roar.

At this time, on the way to the tall old man, Ye Feng was already holding a colorful super sword and collided with this old monster from the Tianyu tribe.

The super sword in his hand is the dozens of swords in the Invincible Sword Domain combined together to form a huge sword with extremely powerful power.

You must know that in this giant sword, in addition to the Hell Sword, there is also the Dragon and Phoenix Immortal Sword left by the Queen of Yaochi. Naturally, the power has been raised to a new level again.

So at this time, Ye Feng was holding a super sword that was tens of meters long in his hand, and he actually used the power of the sword to fight against this tall and powerful old man without falling behind.

"What? You!"

The tall old man's eyes suddenly widened, and he looked at the young man in black in front of him in disbelief.

He seemed to have never imagined that this human boy, whose cultivation was no greater than the Ninth Secret Realm, would actually possess such terrifying combat power.

"It's this big sword in your hand! It has incredible power!"

\u003c

br\u003e The tall old man instantly captured the key point. The purple-gold war spear in his hand bloomed with divine light, and a sea of purple-gold suddenly burst out.

Clang, clang, clang!

Clang, clang, clang!

Floating in the purple ocean were war spears condensed with divine light, like arrows. Thousands of arrows were fired in unison, suddenly erupting with terrifying sharp edges, like a rain of swords from the sky, moving crazily in the direction of Ye Feng. The ground poured away.

The tall old man's tactics were very vicious, because he felt that Ye Feng relied on the very special sword in his hand to be able to compete with him.

So at this time, the tall old man fully activated the power of the purple gold war spear in his hand, burst out with monstrous sharpness, and stabbed Ye Feng from all directions.

"Galaxy Holy Body!"

Ye Feng's eyes showed no fear at this moment, but his eyes burst out with fighting intent, and his whole body suddenly erupted with immeasurable divine light.

At this moment, Ye Feng completely inspired the Galaxy Sacred Body, and his whole person suddenly became as if he was made of star steel.

At this time, every inch of his skin, bones, flesh, hair, and even pupils turned into the color of starry iron, glowing with a cold metallic sheen.

And at this moment, countless purple war spears condensed by the divine light in the sky finally bombarded Ye Feng's body.

"when!"

"when!"

"when!"

But at this time, those purple war spears seemed to be pierced on the steel city wall, and they broke into pieces one by one.

The sharp light of the purple war spear, which was enough to instantly penetrate and kill the half-step immortal realm power, was unable to pierce Ye Feng's skin at this time.

Ye Feng's body was filled with the light of the stars, as if he had poured the hardest molten iron in the world. He had an indestructible body that could withstand all destruction and harm.

"Hahaha! What you are holding is not an immortal weapon, is it? If it is not an immortal weapon, don't even think about hurting me!"

Ye Feng roared loudly at this moment, and rushed towards the tall old man. He punched out with a fist, bursting out with divine light.

"boom!!"

The extremely terrifying power of this punch was like a huge star bombarding the earth, hitting the tall old man's purple-gold war spear directly, making an earth-shattering roar.

"Crack!"

What horrified the tall old man of the Tianyu tribe was that he immediately felt a huge power being transmitted from the top of the war spear to his hand.

It was as if it was not a small fist, but a huge mountain, hitting the purple gold war spear.

The palm of the tall old man of the Tianyu clan holding the purple-gold war spear suddenly cracked the skin, and even the bones were broken a little, and bright red blood flowed out.

When Ye Feng saw this scene, his eyes suddenly became extremely bright. The fighting spirit in his eyes became stronger and stronger, and the smile on his face became more confident.

Although during this period of time in the battlefield of thousands of races, my cultivation level has indeed improved a lot.

But Ye Feng is still very unsure whether he can face a true immortal realm power.

But at this moment, he looked at the tall old man of the Tianyu tribe whose palms were bleeding after being beaten by him.

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly burst into a sky-high light.

That is an unparalleled fighting spirit!

That's a huge amount of confidence!

That is an extremely firm will!

"Death to the Gods!"

Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng did not hesitate. He grasped the void fiercely, and the super sword formed by the invincible sword domain appeared in his hand in an instant. Ye Feng directly pointed it at the tall old man of the Tianyu tribe in front of him. Kill him and go away.

Boom! !

A kind of violent sword energy of great destruction and terror, containing the phantoms of real dragons and phoenixes, possessing incredible terrifying power, forming an extremely terrifying storm, which suddenly destroyed the tall old man of the Tianyu tribe.

It was enveloped and filled with an extremely terrifying power of tearing and withering life.

"What kind of sword move is this? How can it have such terrible destructive power! Even my immortal body can't resist it! This is impossible!"

The horrifying old roar came out from the storm of destructive sword energy, full of deep shock and disbelief.

At this moment, the tall old man of the Tianyu tribe could be seen with the naked eye in the terrifying storm of sword energy. Even though he was surrounded by a protective fairy light, the indestructible fairy light was being disintegrated inch by inch.

The old golden dragon that was devouring the sacred mineral vein not far away immediately shouted: "Ye Feng! That old guy's body-protecting fairy light is about to be destroyed. Now is a great opportunity to kill him completely!"

"The flood of the times!!"

In fact, without Lao Jinlong's reminder, Ye Feng has now captured the fragile aura of the tall old man from the Tianyu tribe.

Uh-huh!

He had already dodged in front of the old man. While the immortal realm expert was still struggling to withstand the sorrow of the gods, he had already reached the tall old man's back, and then punched out mercilessly.

boom! !

This punch forged the power of Ye Feng's holy body and the torrent of the times, and had extremely terrifying impact and destructive power.

"Pfft!"

Ye Feng's fist at this moment burst out with divine light, like the sharpest divine iron war spear in the world, and instantly smashed the tall old man's head into pieces!

"ah!!"

This Heavenly Feather Clan Immortal Realm powerful man, a true immortal, suddenly let out an earth-shattering frightened roar from his body: "My head! My head!!"

"Die!"

At this moment, Ye Feng flashed in front of the old man, and then a True Dragon Immortal Sword appeared in his hand, which directly split the lower-ranking Immortal Realm expert from the Tianyu Clan in half, staining the night sky with blood.

An immortal has fallen!

Ye Feng's eyes were fierce to the extreme, and his heart was surging.

Tonight, I will kill the immortal myself!

Chapter 1115 I got rich

A true immortal fell and bled in front of his eyes.

Even if Ye Feng killed him himself, he felt incredible.

Once upon a time, a true immortal, in Ye Feng's eyes, was simply a superior being, a powerful creature that could only be admired and worshiped, and did not dare to disobey and resist.

But at this moment, under his own efforts, he actually directly killed a real immortal!

Although this tall old man of the Tianyu tribe is the weakest in the lower immortal realm among the immortal realms, this is already a huge achievement for Ye Feng.

Because Ye Feng's current cultivation level is in the ninth secret realm.

There is a saying in the spiritual world that as long as you have not entered the realm of immortals and achieved immortality, you will always be a mortal.

It is impossible for a mortal to disobey an immortal. .??.

But now, Ye Feng has achieved "defying the mortal world and defeating the immortals"!

This is an unprecedented feat!

But at this moment, it happened in the dilapidated ancestral land of the Tianyu Clan.

When the old golden dragon not far away saw this scene, its eyes suddenly widened, and it almost choked out a piece of sacred mineral vein it had just swallowed. It immediately turned pale with shock and said: "Ye Feng! You actually killed An immortal! Damn! It's so awesome! I have never seen a mortal in the realm of immortals kill an immortal immortal!"

Even the old guy, Lao Jinlong, couldn't help but be extremely shocked.

Originally, Lao Jinlong thought that Ye Feng could only equalize with an immortal at most, or repel an immortal.

But what it never expected was that Ye Feng would be so cruel and directly killed a lower immortal.

"Swallow!"

At this time, Ye Feng did not waste any time.

Directly releasing the Devouring Domain.

boom!

Suddenly, a dark mouth, like the bloody mouth of an ancient evil beast, rushed out of Ye Feng's body, like a giant mouth of the abyss, swallowing up the tall old man of the Tianyu tribe who was chopped into two halves. Went down.

"boom!!"

Almost at this moment, a huge amount of energy exploded in Ye Feng's body.

This energy is full of abundant immortal energy, very pure, and extremely huge. It is more powerful and majestic than any energy Ye Feng has swallowed before.

Although this tall old man from the Tianyu tribe is just the most ordinary lower-level immortal, he is also a genuine immortal!

"Boom boom boom boom..."

The huge and boundless pure immortal power was surging crazily in Ye Feng's limbs and bones at this time, making Ye Feng feel that the flesh, flesh and bones of his entire body were about to burst. \u003c

br\u003e

Because fairy power is a higher level of energy than mana.

Immortal power not only contains energy that can strengthen the basic mana, but also contains various other attributes and types of energy, which can subtly strengthen the flesh, blood, bones, and even the tiniest cells of living beings, as well as the spiritual soul. Be nourished.

So at this moment, after swallowing up all the skills of the entire Tianyu tribe's immortal realm creatures, Ye Feng immediately felt that his own magic power was increasing at an incredible speed.

"boom!"

Almost at this moment, Ye Feng's cultivation level violently impacted from the Dacheng Immortal Realm to the Dzogchen Immortal Realm.

Moreover, the mana in Ye Feng's body is still growing rapidly at this moment.

But after all, the energy required to break through the Divine Art of Creation that Ye Feng practiced was so huge that it made Ye Feng's body like a bottomless pit.

An ordinary low-level immortal realm expert, with all his power and energy, could not bring about the final transformation of Ye Feng.

But it was not easy for Ye Feng to successfully enter the Great Perfection in the Ninth Secret Realm.

Originally, Ye Feng thought that if he wanted to complete the Ninth Secret Realm, he needed to swallow and refine the entire sacred mineral vein.

But now, with the help of a powerful person from the Lower Immortal Realm, the Ninth Secret Realm has successfully achieved great perfection!

The old golden dragon yelled not far away: "Fight! Swallow the sky and the earth!"

boom!

It was the first time that this old man was so crazy and serious. At this time, he suddenly used a very rare ancient secret method: Devouring the Sky and Devouring the Earth!

Ye Feng immediately saw that the entire huge golden dragon head of the old golden dragon suddenly became as big as a mountain. The two ancient golden dragon horns on the top of its head were like two ancient spears that were sharp enough to tear the sky. It looks full of ferociousness and majesty.

"boom!"

Next, the old golden dragon opened its mountain-sized mouth and swallowed the remaining half of the sacred mineral vein in one gulp.

Uh-huh!

And at this moment, Old Jinlong immediately shrank to the height of a person, rushed directly towards Ye Feng, and shouted: "Ye Feng, I am almost out of strength, hurry up and let me enter the spirit beast bag to rest!"

This time, Old Jinlong was very proactive and asked to enter the spirit beast bag. The ancient secret technique he just used seemed to have consumed all his strength.

"Wow!"

At this time, Ye Feng immediately opened the spirit beast bag, and the old golden dragon turned into a golden light and disappeared.

Among them.

Ye Feng's eyes were very excited. The old golden dragon was really ferocious. It swallowed up an entire sacred mineral vein buried deep in the earth so quickly.

"I'm rich!"

Ye Feng only had one thought in his mind at this time.

Then he quickly flew away, trying to escape from here.

Ye Feng came to the Tianyu Clan specifically to rob the sacred mineral veins and robbed the Tianyu Clan of their heritage.

At this time, there was only a huge mud pit left on the entire ground, but not even a single sacred ore was left in it.

"The ancestor of the war spear has fallen!"

But suddenly at this moment, from a mysterious space deep in the independent island of the Tianyu tribe, an extremely sad and angry roar suddenly came out.

That kind of sound carries a very terrifying sound wave and contains extremely terrifying energy.

Ye Feng's eyes changed slightly, and he immediately sensed the Qi of the owner of the voice, which was many times stronger than the tall old man of the Yu clan that day.

"Buzz!"

And almost at this moment, an overwhelming and terrifying aura, like a frenzy of heaven and earth, suddenly covered the entire Tianyu Clan territory, including the Golden City and the independent island.

"He is definitely a powerful person in the middle-level immortal realm that surpasses the lower-level immortal realm!"

"The combat power of a mid-level immortal realm power is definitely dozens of times that of a low-level immortal realm power. Even if I cast the Heavenly and Earth Dharma and become an immortal golden body, I still can't resist it!"

"Escape! Escape quickly! I have hollowed out the sacred mineral deposits of the Tianyu Clan today, and I also killed their young master and an ancestor from the Lower Immortal Realm. They are already mortal enemies and cannot be resolved!"

"The only option is to run away!"

Now that Ye Feng has received enough benefits, he will naturally not be stupid enough to risk his life and fight to the death with a mid-level immortal.

Although Ye Feng is very confident and has an invincible fighting spirit, in the extremely dangerous world of cultivation, there are too many powerful creatures. Sometimes, you still have to learn to adapt to changes, and you still have to run away when you need to.

"Uh-huh!"

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately used his body skills to activate the huge mana in his body and quickly fled towards the distance.

Buzz!

But suddenly at this moment, an invisible big hand, filled with the pressure of the sky, bombarded from a distant place in an instant. The space where Ye Feng was located, at this moment, the air seemed to have turned into molten iron. The void was suddenly locked.

Space is like iron!

Can't move an inch!

Ye Feng

His eyes were startled, and he couldn't help but murmured: "He is worthy of being a powerful person in the middle-level immortal realm. He is really capable of reaching the sky and has unparalleled power. He actually locked the whole space of heaven and earth where I am! This person should be from the Tianyu clan. The most powerful existence, but now my cultivation has skyrocketed again. Even if I can't defeat you, you still can't keep me if you want to escape!"

"Galaxy Holy Body!"

"High-level holy power!"

"Break it! Break it! Break it!"

boom! Click!

At this moment, Ye Feng inspired his boundless power of the Holy Body, and every inch of his body instantly burst into holy light!

An extremely terrifying brute force surged out of every inch of Ye Feng's body.

Even though the surrounding space was like an iron wall, at this time Ye Feng relied on his terrifying body that was comparable to an immortal weapon to forcefully break that terrible restraint, like a fish in a water tank, breaking the water tank barrier at once , rushed out to the outside world in an instant.

"Uh-huh!"

The next moment, Ye Feng jumped up and jumped into the void. His figure disappeared into the distance in a few flashes, and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

"Buzz!"

And almost when Ye Feng broke the space constraints and left the independent island.

A gap opened in the space here, and a handsome young man in green clothes walked out of it.

This handsome young man is the middle-ranking immortal from the Tianyu Clan!

It is the most powerful existence in the entire Tianyu clan.

But at this moment, this terrifying and powerful man looked around and saw an entire sacred mineral vein that had been hollowed out, and saw the blood of the tall old man after he was killed was scattered on the ground.

His eyes suddenly became frightened, angry and cold to the extreme. It seemed that he had never imagined that the Tianyu Clan had suddenly suffered such a huge loss.

Not only was the sacred mineral vein known as the clan's heritage emptied out, but a patron saint of the Tianyu clan also died, and a great master of the Immortal Realm died.

The handsome young man looked in the distance in the direction where Ye Feng was escaping, and instantly made an extremely cold voice: "All the strong men of the Tianyu tribe are dispatched to seal off the entire surrounding territory and look for that hateful little thief! In addition, , I will

personally arrest the thief and bring him back for questioning. I will cut this human thief into pieces with a thousand knives, peel off his skin and cramp his bones, and scatter his bones into ashes!"

The handsome young man's roar resounded throughout the entire Tianyu Clan territory in an instant.

And he himself turned into a stream of light in an instant, traveling through space at will, chasing Ye Feng quickly in the direction of his escape.

Obviously, this middle-ranking immortal realm expert from the Tianyu Clan was completely angered and vowed not to give up until he killed Ye Feng!

Chapter 1116 The Wall of Wilderness

Uh-huh!

Uh-huh!

Uh-huh!

In the endless wilderness, Ye Feng looked solemn and was running away quickly.

Although at this moment he has completely escaped from the territory belonging to the Tianyu clan.

But Ye Feng could feel that a huge spiritual tracking in the dark was still firmly locked on him.

This trace of spiritual thoughts must be the middle-level immortal realm power of the Tianyu tribe, a very terrifying super strong man!

Ye Feng still underestimated the strength of the mid-level immortal realm almighty. He was really extremely powerful, his means reached the sky, and his spiritual thoughts were as vast as the ocean.

At this time, Lao Jinlong said in the spirit beast bag: "The fairyland is different from any other realm. In the fairyland, it is divided into lower, middle, upper, Dacheng and Dzogchen. Even if it is just one The gap between small levels is also like a huge gap, and their strength is very different, so Ye Feng, this time you really have to mess with someone you can't mess with. "

When Ye Feng heard what Lao Jinlong said, his eyes immediately moved and he quickly asked: "How many times more powerful is the middle immortal realm than the lower immortal realm?"

Old Jinlong thought for a while, and then said: "I have done special research and calculations on this. The combat power of the intermediate immortal realm power is one hundred and twenty times that of the lower immortal realm power, and the upper immortal realm power The combat power is two hundred times that of the mid-level Immortal Realm power. Anyway, in the Immortal Realm, even if you only break through the first level, your strength will increase dramatically. This is the power of the Immortal!"

Hearing this, Ye Feng couldn't help but nodded and said: "It's indeed terrifying. It seems that I have underestimated the foundation of this Tianyu clan. There is actually a powerful old monster in the middle immortal realm hidden in the deepest part of the clan. "

"boom!"

And suddenly at this moment, at the end of the endless wilderness, a huge surge of immortal energy suddenly surged. The color of the immortal energy was white and silver.

It was the middle-level Immortal Realm expert from the Tianyu Clan who was chasing after him!

The immortal energy cultivated by the powerful masters in the lower immortal realm is bronze in color, it is bronze immortal energy.

The powerful person in the middle immortal realm is the silver immortal energy.

The realm of the upper immortal is golden immortal energy.

And those who are powerful in the Great Immortal Realm have Chaos Immortal Qi.

As for the most powerful Dzogchen Immortal Realm existence, the Immortal Qi cultivated is Hongmeng Purple Qi.

Therefore, the specific cultivation level of a strong person in the immortal realm can be judged by the color of the original immortal energy.

At this time, Ye Feng looked towards the back and found that the silver fairy energy that was three thousand miles away had a faint golden light flickering.

This shows that the ancestor of the Tianyu clan who is chasing him is about to transform from the realm of a low-level immortal to the realm of a high-level immortal.

This ancestor of the Tianyu clan is indeed very terrifying, and his cultivation is very powerful.

"escape!"

Ye Feng didn't hesitate and ran away into the distance.

He prepares to head to Thor's base.

When we arrived at the human race gathering place, there was a strong person in the realm of human gods guarding us. No matter how angry the ancestor of the Tianyu clan was, he would not dare to kill a human race in the human race gathering place, not even an ordinary mortal. Kill him, otherwise the Thunder God will slaughter the entire Tianyu clan in his anger.

Ye Feng mobilized almost all the mana in his body and jumped into the void crazily.

His high-level holy body is already powerful enough, its hardness is almost comparable to that of an immortal weapon, and it is strong enough to withstand

The erosion and tearing of the void turbulence in the continuous void jumps.

"The Lord of the Wilderness ahead listens to the order! Seal the entire wilderness border! Don't let any human race leave this endless wilderness!"

But suddenly at this moment, a majestic and majestic voice like a god suddenly sounded in this entire wilderness.

It was the ancestor of the Tianyu Clan who spoke out and issued a strict order!

The Tianyu tribe is the absolute dominant race in this area, so the Lord of the Wilderness in the endless wilderness naturally has to obey his orders.

"Wall of Wilderness! Open!"

The voice of the Lord of the Wilderness rang out. He was a low-level fairyland power who lived in the wilderness.

So almost at the moment when the ancestor of the Tianyu clan finished speaking, at the edge of the distant wilderness, the earth suddenly began to shake violently.

Boom!

In the endless vibrations, a huge and majestic black city wall protruded from the depths of the earth, then rose from the ground, rose rapidly, towered into the sky, connected the sky and the earth, and surrounded the end edge of the entire wilderness. , the scene is extremely shocking.

"Oops! It's an ancient formation in the wilderness! It actually blocks the entire edge of the wilderness!"

At this time, Ye Feng saw the end of the entire wilderness in the distance, and a black wall suddenly rose up into the sky, blocking all the ways. He was suddenly shocked.

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng tried to jump in the void, but was unable to break through this black wall that seemed to have infinite thickness.

"Death to the Gods!"

Ye Feng held the Invincible Sword Domain in his hand and used his most powerful offensive and killing move.

Boom!

But the violent and destructive sword energy of the Gods of War was unable to destroy this black wall that reached the top!

Old Jinlong exclaimed in the spirit beast bag: "I have seen this endless black wall before. It is definitely a large architectural array left by the ancient gods. Even immortal weapons cannot break it!"

Even the immortal weapon can't split it?

When Ye Feng heard this, his eyes suddenly darkened.

But he was still unwilling to give in. He immediately activated the space secret seeds in his body and shouted: "Space Crack!"

Zhila!

Zhila!

Ye Feng stretched out his hand and drew it across the sky-like black wall in front of him, and the space suddenly opened with several spatial cracks.

But the result made Ye Feng's heart sink.

The walls are intact!

Even the cracks in space couldn't tear open the huge black wall that sealed the sky and the earth in front of him.

"Is this wall of wilderness really a construction array left by the gods?"

Ye Feng's eyes were a little confused.

At this time, he looked inside his mind and looked at another gem floating next to the soul gem.

That was another gem of the gods that Ye Feng accidentally obtained from an ancient ruins. It was a space gem.

However, Ye Feng has not activated the power of the space gem so far. Otherwise, if he uses the space gem to increase the cutting power of his space cracks, he will definitely be able to seal the wilderness of heaven and earth on this side in front of him.

A hole was torn in the wall.

"Little thief of the human race! You can't escape! You are destined to be killed by me! I will crush you to ashes and use your blood to pay for the heinous sins you committed against the Tianyu clan! Hahaha! "

In the distance, the ferocious voice of the ancestor of the Tianyu clan could be heard, full of boundless killing energy.

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng quickly left the location of the wilderness wall in front of him and ran towards the depths of the other end of this endless wilderness.

At the moment, Ye Feng has no other good idea. He can only hide in the endless dense forest deep in the wilderness to see if he can think of other ways to escape. ??

Swish, swish, swish!

Swish, swish, swish!

Ye Feng's movements are extremely fast because he once learned a footwork called "shrinking the ground into an inch" with a strong foreign human race who came out of a bronze coffin on Longyuan Continent.

In the endless dense forest in the center of the wilderness, he did not use void jumping, but used this footwork to hide quickly.

As long as he didn't jump in the void, the ancestor of the Yu clan couldn't sense the slight fluctuations in the space that day, so he couldn't find Ye Feng for the time being.

Ye Feng looked at the spirit beast bag on his waist and immediately said: "Old man, please think of a solution quickly."

Old Jinlong was silent for a while, and then said: "Now your way is blocked, there is only one way."

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

Old Jinlong said: "Fight against the odds, fight to the death with the ancestor of the Yu tribe that day, maybe there is still a chance to survive!"

Ye Feng shook his head and said: "With my current level of cultivation, if I go to it, I will die. Even if I use the magic of heaven and earth to become an immortal golden body of tens of thousands of feet, I will still be beaten by a powerful person in the middle immortal realm." Shattered obliteration."

Old Jinlong immediately said: "I didn't ask you to fight now. You will continue to hide in the dense forest deep in the wilderness, and then refine all the sacred mineral veins. You will give me the tenth I don't want it anymore, you have refined it all, let's see if you can hit the Half-Step Immortal Realm! Your boy's combat power is very abnormal. You have stepped into the Half-Step Immortal Realm and understood half of the laws of the Immortal Way. Maybe he has the strength to fight against the ancestor of the Yu clan that day."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "There is only one way. You spit out the sacred mineral veins and I will start refining. We must seize the time. The Lord of the Wilderness in this wilderness is still obeying the orders of the ancestor of the Tianyu Clan. I It will probably be found soon."

"good."

Old Jinlong nodded and immediately vomited out an entire sacred mineral vein in the spirit beast bag.

A majestic mountain-like mineral vein, the entire body is composed of sacred ores, exuding dazzling white holy light, and full of a fairy-like divine power.

"The oven of creation!"

Ye Feng immediately released the creation oven, loaded an entire sacred mineral vein into it, and began to rapidly refine and devour it.

At this moment, you can see that every inch of Ye Feng's skin, every part of his body, even his mouth, nose, and eyes, are beginning to glow with white holy light.

This made Ye Feng look like he was bathed in a milky white fairy light. At first glance, he looked as holy as a fairy.

"Buzz buzz..."

Ye Feng could feel at this moment, a kind of power that was slightly weaker than the immortal power, but

The sacred power, which is countless times higher than the energy of spiritual crystals, surges crazily in his body.

The ocean of mana in his dantian is rapidly expanding, becoming more powerful, like the roar of the Yangtze River and the sea.

The energy of the sacred mineral vein is indeed extremely terrifying!

But Ye Feng was still running away. He felt that his body was like a bottomless pit, and he didn't know how long it would take before he could break through the ninth secret realm of perfection and enter the realm of half-step immortality.

"Huh? That is?"

Suddenly, when Ye Feng lurked into the depths of this wild and dense forest, he suddenly saw two bodies in the stream under a mountain.

They were a young woman and a tall man.

In the deep dense forest of this endless wilderness, I encountered two figures that seemed to be human beings, and they seemed to be corpses. It was really rare.

Ye Feng was a little curious and quickly stepped forward and looked towards the stream.

But just this look made Ye Feng's eyes suddenly change.

He actually knew these two people lying in the stream!

The young woman was wearing a long light cyan dress and had a naturally cold face. She was actually the peerless strong woman Leng Qingqiu, the master of Qingzhou Palace in the spiritual world whom Ye Feng had accidentally met before!

And the tall young man lying on the upper reaches of the stream is the Styx Emperor!

These two peerless men were lying in the stream at this time, one was upstream and the other was downstream.

Both of them had horrific battle scars on their clothes, with blood flowing through them.

This shows that the existence of the two immortals seems to have experienced extremely terrifying fights and battles. They both fell into the dense forest deep in the wilderness, and they did not know whether they were dead or alive.

Ye Feng suddenly remembered that at the gathering place where Leng Qingqiu went before, Emperor Styx was the commander-in-chief of the human race. Originally, Leng Qingqiu was going to join forces with Emperor Styx to eradicate the restricted area of life in the Immortal Mountain and deal with the immortal lord in it.

But at that time, Ye Feng had a warning from his future body and could not believe Emperor Styx. He told Leng Qingqiu the news, which seemed to let Leng Qingqiu discover some secrets of Emperor Styx's betrayal of the human race, and a terrifying battle broke out among the strongest. .

Ye Feng didn't have time to observe anything at that time. He just left the small gathering place and rushed towards the Thunder God Base, so he didn't know the outcome of that battle.

But now, Ye Feng discovered that two powerful men had fallen deep in the wilderness and jungle, and reappeared in front of his eyes, making Ye Feng feel shuddering.

Such a powerful person cannot die so easily and may wake up at any time.

"It's better to hurry up and leave!"

Ye Feng didn't want to meddle in other people's business and was about to leave directly. He turned around suddenly.

Uh-huh!

But at this moment, a light green silhouette suddenly opened its eyes in the stream and appeared behind Ye Feng in an instant.

Ye Feng felt it immediately. A blood-stained jade hand instantly pinched the back of his neck, making it feel cold.

Then, an extremely weak but murderous female voice sounded: "Are you a passing human? Hurry up and give me the healing elixir, or I will kill you directly!"

This voice is exactly that of Leng Qingqiu!

Chapter 1117 Different Standpoints

Leng Qingqiu!

He pinched Ye Feng's neck and back at this time, murderous and cold.

Ye Feng's face twitched slightly.

Why am I so unlucky?

I just happened to run into this Leng Qingqiu every time.

The last time Leng Qingqiu fought with the Dragon King in the dark ocean and was seriously injured, he also happened to run into me.

Could it be fate?

I would rather not!

Ye Feng cursed himself for being unlucky in his heart. He originally wanted to refine the sacred ore veins and avoid the murderous intentions of the ancestors of the Tianyu clan.

But now he is entangled by the seriously injured Leng Qingqiu again.

However, Ye Feng's surface was still very calm, and even a smile appeared on his face. He said: "Senior Leng, I am Ye Feng, don't you remember me?"

Almost at the moment when Ye Feng's voice fell, Leng Qingqiu's beautiful eyes suddenly moved, and a trace of daze appeared on her blood-stained jade face, as if she was thinking about something.

At this time, Ye Feng said, "Senior Leng, we first met when you were fighting the Dark Dragon King."

"I remember."

Leng Qingqiu said immediately.

Because Ye Feng had his back to Leng Qingqiu, she did not see his true face, otherwise she would definitely recognize him.

At this time, Leng Qingqiu retracted her jade hand, and Ye Feng turned around.

The moment he saw Leng Qingqiu, his eyes were suddenly shocked.

Leng Qingqiu was standing in front of him so close at this time, and Ye Feng really saw how seriously the Qingzhou Mansion Master from the Nineteenth State of the Spirit World Human Race was injured.

At this time, Leng Qingqiu in front of him had drops of blood on her beautiful face, and there were sword scars all over her body. There was even a blood hole in her left arm that went through the bone, which looked shocking.

Ye Feng immediately looked at the figure of the Styx Emperor lying upstream of the stream not far away, and said: "Did Senior Leng fight with that human commander at that time?"

Although Leng Qingqiu was seriously injured and covered in blood, her eyes were still cold, as if she could not feel any pain, just like a machine.

She nodded and said in a cold voice: "This Styx commander has long been in collusion with the Immortal Lord in the Immortal Mountain. I fought with the Styx and the Immortal Lord. The Immortal Lord was killed by me, and the Styx was also seriously injured by me, but I almost died."

Ye Feng was shocked when he heard Leng Qingqiu say this. Although Leng Qingqiu said it very calmly, it is conceivable how tragic the battle was at that time, causing Leng Qingqiu, a powerful upper fairy, to be seriously injured and die.

At this time, Leng Qingqiu stared at Ye Feng, and a smile appeared on his cold face. He said, "Actually, it's a good thing that you reminded me that there might be something wrong with the Styx, so I was alert and refined the Dark Ocean Heart in advance, and then secretly explored it and took precautions against the Styx. Otherwise, I might have been ambushed and killed by the Styx and the Undead Lord. I'm dead, so I want to thank you." Ye Feng smiled and said, "Senior Leng, you don't have to be so polite. This Styx actually colluded with the vicious alien race like the Undead Lord to murder our human race. I should do my best." Buzz! As the two were talking, an extremely huge divine thought, like a vast ocean, instantly swept in from the distant wilderness. "What kind of divine thought is this?"

Leng Qingqiu's cold eyes changed slightly, and he said: "It is a strong man in the middle-level immortal realm."

Ye Feng nodded immediately and said: "It is an ancestor of the Tianyu clan, very powerful, and has been chasing me these days."

Leng Qingqiu asked: "Why are you chasing you? The Tianyu clan seems to be a friendly alien race with the human race in the Thunder God Base."

Ye Feng hesitated for a while, and then said honestly: "Their young master wanted the treasure on me and provoked me. I killed him, then lurked in the Tianyu clan and dug out the sacred mineral veins of the Tianyu clan."

"Dug out the sacred mineral veins of the Tianyu clan?"

Leng Qingqiu: "..."

Even Leng Qingqiu felt helpless. He didn't expect Ye Feng to be so cruel.

And the next moment, Ye Feng said: "I also killed a lower-level immortal of the Tianyu clan."

"What?"

Leng Qingqiu's eyes suddenly changed, and then a deep light appeared in her beautiful eyes. She stared at Ye Feng in front of her and said: "You went against the ordinary and attacked the immortals?"

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Yes, what's wrong?"

Leng Qingqiu said: "Follow me in the future, I will train you, you have a promising future, you follow me to serve the Divine Dynasty, and you may become the most dazzling person in the Divine Dynasty in the future!"

Ye Feng's feat of going against the ordinary and attacking the immortals made Leng Qingqiu, a peerless female powerhouse, feel deeply shocked.

Ye Feng saw Leng Qingqiu's excited eyes staring at him, and suddenly felt that he seemed to have underestimated the impact of 'going against the ordinary and attacking the immortals'.

However, Ye Feng felt that there was nothing wrong with Leng Qingqiu's attention to him.

Because Ye Feng had decided that after returning to the Snow State of the Spirit Realm, he would find a way to lurk in the core of the Divine Capital of the Tongtian Divine Dynasty, waiting for an opportunity to take revenge.

This day, Ye Feng has been waiting for too long.

Entering a huge divine capital like the Tongtian Divine Dynasty, there must be countless powerful forces, intertwined and intertwined. If there is a big man behind the scenes to support it, it will definitely be of great help to one's plan to destroy the Tongtian Divine Dynasty.

Leng Qingqiu, the Lord of Qingzhou, a powerful female Lord of the Tongtian Divine Dynasty who has been famous for a long time, is definitely a big man.

Ye Feng immediately spoke up at this time: "Senior Leng, do you still have the strength to fight against the middle immortal realm?"

Leng Qingqiu shook his head and said: "I am too seriously injured to withstand the middle immortal realm, and the person who is chasing you is the ancestor of the Tianyu clan. He must have a clan-suppressing immortal weapon on his body, and it is not an ordinary middle immortal realm. Comparable."

When Ye Feng heard what Leng Qingqiu said, his eyes suddenly darkened and he said, "Then let's escape first."

Leng Qingqiu nodded and said: "I happen to have a 'Tiantian Talisman' on me, which can block any spiritual search by powerful people in the fairyland. It can last for a month. Let's hide in this wilderness for a while to let me recover. "Restore your cultivation."

After saying that, Ye Feng immediately jumped towards the distance and picked up the Styx Emperor who was lying on the upper reaches of the stream.

Leng Qingqiu's eyes were stunned and he said: "What are you doing? This Styx is not completely dead yet and may wake up at any time."

Ye Feng said: "I want to kill this traitor who betrayed the human race."

Leng Qingqiu shook his head and said: "Even though he is unconscious, he has achieved an immortal body and is always protected by a protective immortal light. We cannot break his protective immortal light."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Senior Leng, have you forgotten that I have the ability to 'defeat the immortal' against the mortal world? To deal with a comatose immortal realm expert, I have a hundred ways to kill him completely." !”

When Leng Qingqiu heard what Ye Feng said, he immediately looked startled and then nodded.

Leng Qingqiu knew that it was indeed impossible to treat the young man in black in front of him according to common sense.

She said loudly: "You support me, let's find a place to hide first."

Ye Feng nodded, carrying Emperor Styx on his back, then walked to Leng Qingqiu's side, supported this peerless female palace master, and lurked deep into the wilderness.

On the way, Ye Feng gradually thought about it. This time, he was not unlucky. If Leng Qingqiu could really recover some cultivation within a month, it might be able to help him deal with the chasing ancestor of the Tianyu clan, and even It was to kill that abominable Lord of the Wilderness.

On the way, Leng Qingqiu saw the endless black wall at the end of the wilderness in the distance. He also had a very ugly expression on his face and said: "This Lord of the Wilderness is really tired of living. When I recover some of my cultivation, I will kill him directly."

Leng Qingqiu's cultivation is very strong, and his words are domineering.

Ye Feng led Leng Qingqiu, and with the help of Soul Power's exploration, they quickly found an underground cave in the wilderness and dense forest.

This underground cave seems to have been inhabited by some underground dark elves and survived here, but it is now abandoned.

"This is just a temporary refuge for us."

Ye Feng looked at the underground cave in front of him, his eyes immediately brightened, and he couldn't help but say.

"Will you live here for the next month?"

Leng Qingqiu seemed to have been pampered since she was a child. This superior female palace master looked at the remote underground cave with a hint of disgust in her cold eyes.

But in the end, she nodded, chose to compromise, and walked into the ruined underground cave with Ye Feng.

"The next day's talisman will be sealed!"

At this time, Leng Qingqiu took out a black talisman from his storage ring and threw it around.

Buzz!

In an instant, a dark light shield enveloped the entire underground cave.

Ye Feng could immediately feel that being in this dark light shield, he was cut off from everything outside.

He couldn't help but be a little surprised. In this case, he wouldn't have to hide here and there, he could just practice in this underground cave with peace of mind.

It seems that meeting this female palace owner is not unlucky, but quite good.

Leng Qingqiu looked at Ye Feng and said: "This one-day talisman can only last for one month. One month is too short, but now there is no way but to find a way to restore cultivation as soon as possible."

After finishing speaking, Leng Qingqiu walked directly to the side of the cave, sat down cross-legged, took out pills from the storage ring, swallowed them, then began to close his eyes, meditate and resume cultivation. for strength.

Ye Feng saw Leng Qingqiu falling into a state of cultivation and temporarily blocked his perception of the outside world.

Only then did he feel relieved, and quickly released the oven of creation, and then directly threw the Emperor Styx on his back into it.

"Buzz!"

Then Ye Feng re-hidden the oven of creation into his body.

"where am I?!"

The terrifying high temperature of the oven of creation instantly revived Emperor Styx.

Emperor Styx immediately saw that he was in an endless flame, and the surrounding flames, including the top of his head, were extremely hard furnace walls.

"Am I in the alchemy furnace?"

Emperor Styx was immediately shocked. He did not expect that his body would be picked up by an alchemist.

"Emperor Styx, this is not an alchemy furnace, but the supreme and most terrifying oven of creation in the world!"

Suddenly a young man's voice sounded, like the voice of a god, throughout the large oven.

The next moment, Emperor Styx suddenly saw that a pair of huge eyes appeared on the sky of the big furnace above his head, staring at him like the eyes of the sky.

Those eyes were naturally Ye Feng's eyes looking into the furnace of creation in his body.

The Oven of Creation is Ye Feng's first natural talent that comes with awakening from practicing the Divine Art of Creation. It is not an actual weapon treasure, but something similar to a domain. It is a large oven of a domain nature. It is a domain space of its own.

So at this time, Ye Feng threw Emperor Styx into the oven of creation, which was equivalent to imprisoning Emperor Styx in a large oven field.

Ye Feng's idea is very simple. Even though he can't break through the body-protecting immortal light of Emperor Styx now, he should first lock and trap Emperor Styx, the seriously injured high-level immortal power, and slowly smelt it.

In fact, Ye Feng still admires Emperor Styx very much, because no one knows Emperor Styx better than Ye Feng.

Moreover, Ye Feng's own experience was very similar to that of Emperor Styx, which made Ye Feng feel sympathetic towards Emperor Styx.

They all started practicing in the Longyuan Continent, encountered the crisis of the demon world, and the curse of the upper limit of cultivation in heaven and earth. In order to break the curse, they tried every means, and finally came to the spiritual world, rising from humbleness step by step, and finally achieved success. Such a powerful cultivation level.

Moreover, Ye Feng is still using the great legacy of the times left by Emperor Styx even today.

It can be said that Ye Feng is half a disciple of Emperor Styx.

If Leng Qingqiu hadn't said that Emperor Styx had betrayed the human race, colluded with the immortal lord in the Immortal Mountain, and wanted to murder the entire human race and betray his own race, perhaps Ye Feng felt that he and Emperor Styx could become friends.

At this time, in the big oven space of the Creation Oven, Emperor Styx looked at the two huge eyes that appeared in the sky in this blazing space. He was very calm and said: "Who are you? Why don't you let me go? I can help you."

After all, Emperor Styx climbed up step by step from a small place. Not only did he possess extremely powerful cultivation, but his mind was also very deep.

Even though he was extremely frightened and angry, he could still remain rational and calm, and even spoke out very peacefully, seeking various opportunities for compromise.

But Ye Feng naturally would not believe it easily, but said indifferently: "Emperor Styx, you actually dare to betray the human race, collude with the evil immortal lord in the Immortal Mountain, and attempt to kill the strongest of our human race. You said, I have Why did I let you go?"

Emperor Styx was very calm in the big oven space and said: "The Immortal Mountain is not as evil as you think. The Immortal Mountain contains the secret of immortality and has the opportunity to become a god. I am not joining forces with the Immortal Lord for the purpose of murder. The human race, but to pursue the opportunity to become a god. You can know this from the time when I was the commander of the human race. The area where the human race gathered has become more and more prosperous. You don't know something. I started from a small place. Step by step, I know the difficulties of our human race, how could I harm my own race? "

Ye Feng's eyes flashed, and then he said: "But why did you finally join forces with the Immortal Lord to kill Leng Qingqiu?"

"You know Leng Qingqiu!"

Emperor Styx's eyes were startled for a moment, and then he sneered: "Your Excellency, you must know that Leng Qingqiu does not represent our human race, but the Tongtian Divine Dynasty that she is loyal to. Although the Tongtian Divine Dynasty is a human race in the spiritual world, The ruling power of the Tongtian Divine Dynasty cannot be confused with our own human race. Do you think that the Tongtian Divine Dynasty can represent the entire human race? "

When Ye Feng heard what Emperor Styx said, he immediately fell silent and said: "The Tongtian Divine Dynasty naturally cannot represent the entire human race. It is just a force. How can it represent our entire race."

When Emperor Styx heard these words coming from those huge eyes in the sky, his eyes suddenly lit up, and then he said: "I originally thought that you were from the Tongtian Divine Dynasty, but if you said that, I would know it. You are different from Leng Qingqiu, a loyal lackey of the Tongtian Divine Dynasty."

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said

: "So, the purpose of your alliance with the Immortal Lord is not to murder our human gathering place, but simply to deal with Leng Qingqiu?"

Emperor Styx nodded immediately and said helplessly: "How could I betray and murder my own race?"

"I came from my hometown of Longyuan Continent to the nineteen states of the real human race in the spiritual world. I wanted to make contributions and create my own glory. However, once my power reached a certain level, I would be overthrown by the Tongtian Divine Dynasty. Suppressed, even almost wiped out."

"Later I came to my senses. On the land of the spiritual world, it is naturally impossible for the Tongtian Divine Dynasty, a unified divine dynasty, to allow any force that threatens the rule of the divine dynasty to appear on its own land. As long as other forces rise. Any signs of this will be immediately wiped out by the higher-ups."

"By the way, I heard that not long ago, the Sword God Tiangong in Snow State, the land of the spiritual world, was wiped out by the eight major families in the divine capital. This is the reason, because the prestige of the Sword God Tiangong is getting bigger and bigger, so that in the divine capital The royal family was afraid, and then naturally someone from the eight major families took the initiative to destroy the Sword God Tiangong and plunder the huge accumulation of the Sword God Tiangong for thousands of years. "

Hearing this, Ye Feng couldn't help but fell silent again.

At this time, Emperor Styx continued to speak: "So in the end, I was disheartened, left the spiritual world, came to this battlefield of thousands of races, joined a large gathering place, worked hard to practice, and achieved a strong cultivation level. , eventually became the commander-in-chief of the human race in a large gathering place. He wanted to develop his own power, achieve the realm of immortals, and even pursue the realm of gods. However, even this was targeted by the Tongtian Divine Dynasty. That Leng Qingqiu said he was coming to fight with me. Get rid of the Immortal Mountain together. In fact, the imperial court of the Tongtian Divine Dynasty sent me to surrender to the Tongtian Divine Dynasty and make me a pawn of the Tongtian Divine Dynasty in this battlefield of thousands of races. Naturally, I don't want to do it. , joined forces with the Immortal Lord in the Immortal Mountain to get rid of the Lord Leng who was sent by the Tongtian Divine Dynasty. The Immortal Lord also promised me that as long as I get rid of Leng Qingqiu, their

Immortal Mountain will not invade what I command. It's a gathering place for human races, and it's also willing to share with me the secret of becoming a god in the Immortal Mountain."

When Ye Feng heard what Emperor Styx said, he immediately understood that no one was at fault in this matter, it was just that both sides represented their different positions.

They are both right in themselves, but what is wrong is that their pursuits are contradictory.

Leng Qingqiu, a fanatical believer in ancient Tongtian, represents the will of the Tongtian Divine Dynasty.

Emperor Styx represented his own position of wanting to create a foundation, and was unwilling to compromise and become a pawn of the Tongtian Divine Dynasty in the battlefield of all races.

Ye Feng was silent at this moment, but for some reason, he felt an inexplicable joy.

Ye Feng has always had a kind of respect for Emperor Styx, a figure who existed in the legend of Longyuan Continent. After all, Emperor Styx is Shang's master and half of his master.

Therefore, Ye Feng actually did not want him and Emperor Styx to be on opposite sides. For this senior who came from Longyuan Continent and had a very similar experience to himself, Ye Feng had always had a feeling of respect as both a teacher and a friend.

So at this time, I heard that Emperor Styx did not betray the human race, but just had no choice but to join forces with the Immortal Lord to kill Leng Qingqiu, the master of the Tongtian Divine Dynasty.

This made Ye Feng feel relieved.

He finally said: "You should stay in this big oven for a while first. Leng Qingqiu is outside, so I won't let you out yet."

When Emperor Styx heard what Ye Feng said, the previous hostility in his tone was obviously gone. His eyes suddenly showed a hint of joy and said: "Okay! Thank you for your trust! The human race in the world has been suffering from the gods for a long time! Alas!"

And at this moment, Emperor Styx suddenly seemed to have thought of something, and suddenly said to the huge eyes above the big oven: "By the way, did you just call me 'Emperor Styx'? This title belongs to me. It was used in my hometown Longyuan Continent a long time ago. Have you known me for a long time?"

It has to be said that Emperor Styx was not only powerful in cultivation and extremely talented, but he was also very smart and captured the key points in no time.

Ye Feng was silent for a moment, and then said: "I am also from Longyuan Continent, and I have heard your legend before."

After the words fell, before Emperor Styx could say anything, Ye Feng directly closed the oven of creation, and his spiritual consciousness exited the big oven space.

He was currently in the underground cave, looking at Leng Qingqiu who was meditating not far away, and decided not to tell Leng Qingqiu everything about Emperor Styx.

Ye Feng knew that although Leng Qingqiu was kind to him, did not bully the small, and even taught him the secret technique of swallowing the essence of the sun and the moon, he was still a loyal minister of the Tongtian Divine Dynasty, so he had better not get too close and just use each other. .

Putting aside some trivial thoughts in his mind, Ye Feng also began to enter a state of cultivation and began to quickly refine the sacred energy accumulated in his body from the sacred mineral veins.

In any case, it's time to practice hard now, strengthen your cultivation, and kill these two old monsters, the ancestor of the Tianyu clan and the Lord of the Wilderness!

Chapter 1118 Prevention

In a slightly dark underground cave.

Ye Feng and Leng Qingqiu both meditated and practiced there.

The dark light shield released by the talisman the next day covered the entire underground cave.

No matter how powerful their methods are, the ancestors of the Tianyu clan and the Lord of the Wilderness cannot capture Ye Feng's traces with their spiritual thoughts.

Without the means of spiritual search, searching for a person in such a vast wilderness and dense forest is tantamount to finding a needle in a haystack.

So staying in this underground cave at this time, Ye Feng didn't have the slightest worry and concentrated on refining the sacred mineral veins.

"Boom boom boom boom..."

Waves of terrifying energy rushing like rivers surged through Ye Feng's body.

Ye Feng's mana is expanding rapidly. When the expansion reaches an extreme point, the mana begins to condense automatically, and then compresses, becoming a power countless times higher than the mana. .???.??

"That's immortal power!"

Ye Feng suddenly opened his eyes, his eyes filled with joy.

The mana in the dantian of his body, under the accumulation and replenishment of the terrifying energy of the sacred mineral veins, finally began to transform in the direction of immortal power.

At this moment, Ye Feng knew that he had taken a crucial step from the Ninth Secret Realm and achieved the Half-Step Immortal Realm.

Ye Feng could feel that his whole body's strength, including mana, physical strength, combat consciousness, perception, spiritual soul, etc., and his overall martial arts quality had undergone a huge transformation.

But this transformation has not yet been completely successful.

And once successful, it means that Ye Feng has truly crossed the Immortal Gate of the Ninth Secret Realm and achieved the real Immortal Realm!

At this time, Ye Feng sensed that three-quarters of the entire sacred mineral vein had disappeared from his body.

Even the old golden dragon sighed in the spirit beast bag at this time: "A full three-quarters of the sacred mineral veins have finally allowed you to step into the half-step immortal realm. Ye Feng, your body is really like a bottomless pit."

Ye Feng himself couldn't help but smile bitterly and said: "Yes, I originally thought that at most half of it could be refined to help me step into the half-step immortal realm, and half of the sacred mineral veins were left. When I return to the spiritual world, it can be sold to exchange for various training resources, skills, weapons, etc. "

Old Jinlong smiled and said: "But the next step is the key. Ye Feng, you must not only continue to accumulate majestic energy, but also understand the laws of immortality, find opportunities for enlightenment, and finally step into the real immortal realm. , I have seen too many peerless geniuses, but many of them were stuck in the bottleneck of the Half-Step Immortal Realm, and eventually died on the road of cultivation, leaving only a pile of withered bones, their glory ended, and no one cared about them."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "I know this. It must be extremely difficult to enter the real fairyland. Otherwise, such a mysterious and special talent as Miss Lan would eventually decide to go back to Xuzhou to retreat."

Speaking of this, Ye Feng asked: "Old Jinlong, you heard what I asked Emperor Styx before. Do you think Emperor Styx is trustworthy?"

Although Emperor Styx's previous words had greatly touched Ye Feng, in the future, he had personally warned himself not to trust Emperor Styx, which made Ye Feng always wary of Emperor Styx.

However, Ye Feng and Emperor Styx had no grievances in the first place. Even if his future incarnation told him not to trust Emperor Styx, he did not say that he had to kill Emperor Styx. Ye Feng would rather become friends with Emperor Styx.

Emperor Styx is too special for Ye Feng.

Not only is Ye Feng his idol when he first entered the spiritual path, but he is also half of Ye Feng's master.

And he was also the master before Good Brother Shang.

Such an existence naturally makes Ye Feng's emotions quite complicated.

At this time, the old golden dragon knew that Ye Feng was quite tangled in his heart. He thought for a while and said: "No matter what, use your creation oven to imprison this Styx Emperor first. And if Ye Feng is really worried, maybe I can help you."

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said, "Oh? How can I help?"

The old golden dragon chuckled and said: "I once collected an invisible and colorless poison. I mixed it with the blood of my golden dragon. It can poison people invisible. The poisoned person will not show any abnormality, but once he comes into contact with it, My golden dragon's blood will be poisoned to death immediately. This kind of poison can even poison an immortal."

When Ye Feng heard this, his eyes suddenly lit up and he said, "Even immortals can be poisoned."

? And as long as the poisoned person doesn't come into contact with your golden dragon's blood, there won't be any abnormalities? "

Old Jinlong nodded and said: "I have been studying this poison for many years before I prepared it. Now I still have some left in my body. You can put that invisible and colorless poison into your creation oven to make it Emperor Styx is unknowingly infected with that kind of poison. If you let him go and he is not hostile to you, then it will be fine. If he is hostile, you just need to drop a drop of my golden dragon's blood on him and he will be poisoned instantly. Fatal death."

Ye Feng's eyes lit up and he said: "Good stuff!"

Ye Feng had never thought of using various means to guard against Emperor Styx before.

But neither poison-eating insects nor hypnosis would be of any use to a powerful person like Emperor Styx.

And now that the old golden dragon has this magical poison, as long as Emperor Styx is hostile to him, he can be destroyed immediately. This is definitely a good way!

"This can protect Emperor Styx invisibly, without letting Emperor Styx know that I have tampered with him."

Ye Feng muttered, and then he got the poison directly from Old Jinlong and threw it all into the big oven space in his body.

Then Ye Feng also asked for a drop of the old golden dragon's blood as a trump card.

In this way, as long as Emperor Styx is a good person, there will be no problem. But if Emperor Styx is a bad person, then Ye Feng no longer has to show mercy and can directly poison him to death instantly.

Although the method is not bright, in special circumstances, this is the only way to do it.

Ye Feng did not release Emperor Styx immediately, after all, Leng Qingqiu was here.

Ye Feng decided to wait until he reached the spirit world before letting Emperor Styx out to see if he was willing to go with him to stir up trouble in the divine capital of the Tongtian Dynasty.

"How long have we been in this underground cavern?"

Suddenly at this moment, a woman's voice suddenly sounded.

It was Leng Qingqiu who had woken up from his cultivation state and was staring at Ye Feng.

Ye Feng immediately replied: "Senior Leng, we have been in this cave for almost half a month. How is Senior Leng's recovery?"

Leng Qingqiu frowned slightly and said, "I am recovering very slowly. Half a month has passed? Why does time fly by so fast?"

Ye Feng stood up and walked to Leng Qingqiu's side. Looking at the wounds on her body, which were still flowing with blood, he couldn't help but said: "Senior Leng is recovering slowly because of these horrific injuries, right?"

Leng Qingqiu glanced at Ye Feng in surprise, then nodded and said in a low voice: "Yes, these injuries are very terrible wounds. Almost all the healing medicine in my storage ring were in that tragic battle. Run out."

Ye Feng's eyes flashed and he took out all the healing pills from his storage ring.

Leng Qingqiu shook his head, with a bitter smile on his cold and beautiful face, and said: "These healing pills are of great help to practitioners in the immortal realm, but they are of great help to me in the upper immortal realm. The power is of no use at all."

Ye Feng withdrew the healing elixir and was thinking secretly in his heart.

If Leng Qingqiu cannot recover, he may not be able to resist the ancestor of the Tianyu clan and the Lord of the Wilderness who is also in the fairyland.

Ye Feng didn't want to risk his life. Now that there was such a strong person in front of him, he naturally wanted to make good use of it.

Ye Feng immediately stared at Leng Qingqiu in front of him and said: "Senior Leng, I have a way to heal your injury, but the process may involve close contact with you. Do you think..."

"no problem."

Leng Qingqiu stared at Ye Feng and said: "Although I agreed very simply, I hope you don't think that I am a very casual person. I have never let any man come within two meters of my body. Ye Feng, you are the first One, it's not that I like you, but that you have great potential and we may become the same level in the future, so I am willing to let you be closer."

Leng Qingqiu's words were very direct, but also cold and emotionless. This made Ye Feng sometimes feel that the woman in front of him was a cold puppet instead of a living existence.

Ye Feng nodded, walked directly in front of Leng Qingqiu, and pressed a hand on the skin of her left arm with a bloody hole.

"The everlasting tree!"

"The breath of life!"

Buzz! .??.

What Ye Feng used was naturally the longevity tree known as the holy tree of healing.

The longevity tree can make people live forever, but in fact, the most powerful thing about the longevity tree is the life energy produced in the tree. It has incredible effects. As long as a person does not die immediately, the life energy can be used to save people.

So at this moment, Ye Feng is directly stimulating the power of the Immortal Tree.

"Grrrrrrrrrrr..."

Suddenly, powerful and majestic life energy surged out from Ye Feng's palm and poured into Leng Qingqiu's body.

"Buzz!"

At this moment, Leng Qingqiu suddenly felt a warm power covering her wounds.

At this moment, it was even visible to the naked eye that the extremely serious and terrifying wounds on Leng Qingqiu's body, flesh, blood, and even bones were healing rapidly, which looked very miraculous and shocking.

Even Leng Qingqiu was shocked and couldn't help but ask: "What kind of breath is this? It has such a huge healing effect. Even my upper immortal body can be repaired so quickly?"

Ye Feng smiled and said: "It is a special talent I have awakened. It can treat all kinds of physical injuries. Even if the internal organs are broken, I can save them as long as they are still breathing."

Naturally, Ye Feng would not directly tell Leng Qingqiu that there was an immortal tree growing in his body at this time. Ye Feng would not trust Leng Qingqiu too much and tell him all his secrets, otherwise he would be in trouble if he was robbed.

So Ye Feng used his innate talent to cover up the existence of the Immortal Tree.

"talent?"

Leng Qingqiu nodded and said: "Ye Feng, you are more and more impressive to me. When you return to the spiritual world this time, you must come to Qingzhou if you have the chance. I can personally take you to the divine capital to meet the divine emperor. Your Majesty, a human genius like you should not just stick to a small Xuzhou Qirin Mansion, but the entire Divine City should be your stage."

Ye Feng did not refuse like last time. Instead, he smiled and said, "Thank you so much, Senior Leng. When I return to the spirit world this time, I am preparing to enter the land of the gods. It is said that the nineteen states of our human race are the most prosperous there." In the core place, there are countless strong men, countless geniuses, countless talented people, and countless super families and powerful forces. Of course, it is also accompanied by countless opportunities. "

Leng Qingqiu saw that Ye Feng no longer resisted her proposal this time, and immediately said happily: "It's great that you can think like this. Nowadays, there are many vicious dark races in the nineteen states of the human race in the spirit world, such as The demon clan, the dark evil clan, the demon clan, the undead clan, etc. are all resurrected, and all kinds of hateful alien races have also escaped from the passages of the heavens and come to the fruitful land of the spiritual world. They want to use our human race as our Shi, now is a good opportunity for young people like Ye Feng to make achievements. When you return to the human land of the spirit world, you can participate in the Eighteen States Experience. As long as you perform well, you can enter the top tier without even needing my recommendation. In the core divine city of China, he was selected by the major princes and big families to become a staff member and make his own way. His Majesty the God Emperor now appreciates the young prodigies of our human race very much. Let me tell you a secret, Your Majesty. Various god-making plans are currently underway. As long as you are selected, you may receive countless training resources from our divine dynasty, which will make you an immortal powerhouse in the realm of gods, a big shot in suppressing one party, and you will be granted the title of lord and general. It's all trivial."

When Ye Feng heard Leng Qingqiu's words, he knew that the female palace master of Qingzhou really valued him and wanted to let him enter the divine capital and achieve a career.

If he were a normal passionate young man, he would probably be completely inflamed by Leng Qingqiu's words.

But Ye Feng knew very well that he entered the divine capital to destroy the Emperor Tongtian!

But on the surface, Ye Feng immediately said: "Thank you Senior Leng for your guidance. When I return to Snow State, I will definitely participate in the Eighteen States experience and strive to enter the divine capital as soon as possible. I will still need Senior Leng to take care of me." "

A palace lord, and one of the top palace lords in Qingzhou, Leng Qingqiu is definitely a big shot. Although she guards the land of Qingzhou all year round, in the capital of the gods, a place where power is concentrated, she is definitely also a big shot.

It has the majesty of great status.

Leng Qingqiu saw Ye Feng taking such initiative at this time, and his cold eyes finally showed a look of joy, saying: "Don't worry, when the time comes, I will also bring my beloved disciple Ye Shenyue to Shendu, you can come with me Let's work together and achieve success in the divine city. This world will eventually be the stage for you young people."

While the two were talking, Ye Feng had already used the energy of life to repair all the major wounds on Leng Qingqiu's body.

Buzz!

Almost at this moment, Leng Qingqiu's body suddenly surged with a huge and boundless aura of immortality.

That kind of immortal energy is a brilliant golden color.

This is golden fairy energy!

This means that Leng Qingqiu is an unparalleled powerful master in the upper immortal realm!

Moreover, Ye Feng also saw that a trace of chaos seemed to begin to appear in Leng Qingqiu's golden immortal energy.

"With Leng Qingqiu's cultivation, he is about to enter the realm of great immortality!"

Ye Feng was slightly surprised. He was worthy of being the master of Qingzhou, the second largest state in the Tongtian Divine Dynasty. His strength was indeed extremely powerful.

Leng Qingqiu's eyes were cold at this time, and she seemed to have regained her former majesty. She said, "Let's go and kill the enemy."

Ye Feng's eyes were surprised and he said: "Senior Leng is willing to kill the ancestor of the Tianyu clan and the Lord of the Wilderness for me?"

Leng Qingqiu glanced at Ye Feng and said: "If you save me twice, I will naturally spare no effort to help you. Moreover, it is really outrageous for a foreigner from the Immortal Realm to violate the ancient racial agreement and hunt down my descendants from the Human Immortal Realm. Damn it, regardless of emotion or reason, I will help you kill the ancestor of the Tianyu clan and the Lord of the Wilderness!"

Ye Feng looked at Leng Qingqiu's cold murderous aura and couldn't help but ask: "How is Senior Leng's injury?"

Leng Qingqiu said: "The injury is very serious, but you can help me treat the external injury. I can exert one-tenth of my strength. There is no problem in dealing with the ancestors of the Tianyu clan. The Lord of the Wilderness, the lower immortal realm, will be left to Ye Damn you, just let me see if your ability to defy mortals and defeat immortals is real."

boom!

Almost at the moment Leng Qingqiu finished speaking, she instantly withdrew the next day talisman and chose to take the initiative.

Seeing how fierce Leng Qingqiu was, Ye Feng quickly used up the huge mana of the Half-Step Immortal Realm in his body, and stood with Leng Qingqiu in a flash, leaping towards the outside of the underground cave.

Buzz!

And almost the moment the two of them walked out of the underground cave, a huge and unparalleled spiritual thought suddenly covered them from high in the sky, as vast as the ocean.

"You little bastard of the human race, you finally got out of your own way."

Accompanied by an eerie sound, a handsome young man wearing a silver robe landed from the sky in an instant, with two white wings growing on his back.

This person is the strongest ancestor among the Tianyu clan!

Boom!

At this time, the ground shook and the soil exploded. A burly man wearing animal skin also appeared on the field. This big man had two green horns on his head, which looked very strange.

This big man with animal horns is naturally the master of this wilderness, the lord of the wilderness, and has a powerful cultivation level in the lower immortal realm!

The ancestor of the Tianyu clan stared at Ye Feng and Leng Qingqiu at the first sight, and said with a cold smile: "No wonder you dare to come out. It turned out that you found a helper, but you actually found a weak woman as your backer. I have to say, You really don't take me, the most powerful person of the Tianyu clan, in your eyes."

At this time, Ye Feng had an inexplicable smile on his lips.

Weak woman?

This ancestor of the Tianyu clan will probably know it later. Don't underestimate women, otherwise the end will be tragic.

"One for each!"

Leng Qingqiu didn't say any nonsense. In an instant, his whole body turned into a hazy fairy light, and he rushed towards the ancestor of the Yu clan that day, carrying a shocking killing force.

"What is this breath?"

The disdainful smile on the face of the ancestor of the Tianyu clan suddenly stiffened slightly, and then he said angrily: "It's a high-level immortal among the human race! Impossible! How could a high-level immortal among the human race appear in such a wilderness?"

Chapter 1119 Killing

Seeing the surging golden immortal energy around Leng Qingqiu, the ancestor of the Tianyu clan, a mid-level immortal, looked very ugly.

"The Clan-Suppressing Immortal Weapon!"

"Sky-splitting scissors!"

At this moment, the ancestor of the Tianyu clan had no choice but to force the immortal weapon to fight Leng Qingqiu, even if he had to bite the bullet.

"boom!"

Leng Qingqiu struck the sky-splitting scissors with his palm, but it did not fly away, but could only barely resist it.

"this....."

The ancestor of the Tianyu clan was shocked when he saw this scene, and then he sensed it carefully, and then said with great joy: "Although you are a high-ranking immortal in the human race, you have been seriously injured! I asked you why you behave like this Weak! Hahaha! God help me, as long as I kill you and swallow the source of your high-level immortality, I may be able to enter the upper-level immortality realm!"

The ancestor of the Tianyu Clan suddenly became extremely excited in his eyes, but that excitement was filled with strong murderous intent.

"A little Tianyu clan villain dares to violate the ancient treaty and kill my young descendant of the human clan. You will die today. Even if I am seriously injured, killing you is enough!"

Leng Qingqiu made an extremely cold voice, and his words did not fall behind at all, tit for tat.

"Nine Heavens Black Ice Palm!"

boom!

Leng Qingqiu shouted coldly, and blasted his palm towards the ancestor of the Tianyu clan. A palm condensed with ice appeared in the sky in an instant, and with one blast, it seemed like it could freeze the world.

"Storm Wings!"

At this moment, the ancestor of the Tianyu clan displayed his racial talent. The white wings behind him flapped violently, forming a huge storm in the sky. The storm even contained thunder and lightning, exuding extremely terrifying destruction. strength.

"boom!"

"boom!"

"boom!!!"

Leng Qingqiu and the ancestor of the Tianyu clan fought together instantly in the high air above the wilderness. Every move and every move was earth-shattering, causing devastating damage.

At this time, the ancestor of the Tianyu clan actually had time to shout to the people below during the battle: "Lord of the Wilderness, come and help me, kill this human race's high-level immortal realm powerful man, and let's refine it together." It's a rare opportunity for us to meet this powerful human being!"

"good."

Although the Lord of the Wilderness exists in the Lower Immortal Realm, he is after all a genuine Immortal Realm powerhouse, and he is also the master of this wilderness. He is many times more powerful than the ordinary Lower Immortal Realm old man from the Tianyu Clan before.

At this moment, he rushed towards the battlefield high in the sky in an instant, without even looking at Ye Feng in the distance.

Obviously, in the eyes of the ancestor of the Tianyu clan, or in the eyes of the lord of the wilderness, a human kid like Ye Feng who has not stepped into the fairyland is just an ant that can be killed at any time.

After all, mortals and immortals are two completely different beings, and the gap is too big.

Therefore, the ancestors of the Tianyu clan and the Lord of the Wilderness who were present did not take Ye Feng, an ant, into their eyes at all from the beginning.

Uh-huh!

But suddenly, just when the Lord of the Wilderness was about to rush high into the sky, a figure of a young man in black stood in front of him.

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br\u003e Ye Feng stared coldly at the burly man, the Lord of the Wilderness, and said in an indifferent tone: "Your opponent is me."

"You want to fight me?"

The Lord of the Wilderness was stunned at first, and then he burst into laughter, with a disdainful tone, and said: "Who are you, a little mortal, who dares to challenge a powerful person like me in the fairyland? I You must be tired of living!"

"It's just a low-level immortal, who do you really think you are?"

Ye Feng smiled coldly and said: "I killed an immortal before, but I feel it's not enough. Today I will kill another immortal!"

boom!

Almost at the moment Ye Feng finished speaking, he directly activated the Invincible Sword Domain. Forty-nine war swords formed a colorful super sword. He was held in Ye Feng's hand and rushed directly towards the Lord of the Wilderness high in the sky.

"Death to the Gods!"

Ye Feng roared loudly, and came up with a killing move. At this moment, he was as powerful as an ancient sword god. Holding a giant sword in his hand, he shot straight into the sky. His black hair danced wildly, and his whole body was filled with divine light. It was like an abyss and a prison, full of endless violence. Qi.

"This sword? What a powerful force of destruction!"

The Lord of the Wilderness didn't care at first, but suddenly he felt the terrifying and destructive sword energy of Ye Feng's Sword of Gods, and his expression suddenly changed slightly.

The so-called mortal boy in front of him seemed to have something really good and was very powerful.

But the Lord of the Wilderness immediately sneered: "But mortals are mortals! In the eyes of immortals, they are just ants. You can never disobey an existence that is nobler than your life!"

"The Great Desolate Prisoner of Heaven's Hand!"

The Lord of the Wilderness displayed his powerful inheritance, derived from the ancient martial arts in his bloodline.

boom!

The entire sky dimmed all of a sudden, and a huge black hand that seemed to be able to imprison the sky, exuding endless vast energy, crashed down from the boundless sky, and fiercely collided with Ye Feng's Sorrow of the Gods. They hit each other hard.

"Boom!!"

Suddenly, a terrifying collision sound resounded in all directions, and the sound waves spread throughout the wilderness like a bell.

"Tai Chi Heaven-Destroying Sword!"

At this moment, Ye Feng's aura became more and more powerful. He directly held the super sword composed of the Invincible Sword Domain and executed a set of fairy-level sword moves with one sword.

This Tai Chi Heaven-Destroying Sword is an immortal-level swordsmanship that Fairy Hongchen once gave to Ye Feng. It is ranked second-level immortal level.

This sword was created by the Tai Chi Immortal of the ancient Tai Chi Sect. With one strike of the sword, it can cut the sky. The sword energy is very sharp and the edge is extremely terrifying.

"Pfft!"

The Lord of the Wilderness didn't react. One of his arms was cut off by Ye Feng's immortal-level swordsmanship, and blood spilled into the sky.

"Ah! Damn it! Boy, you are a despicable mortal, you actually hurt me!"

The Lord of the Wilderness screamed for a moment, and then he quickly circulated the blood in his body, and the severed arm suddenly grew back.

have to say,

This Lord of the Wilderness is a very powerful Lower Immortal Realm, much more powerful than the ordinary Lower Immortal Realm old man from the Tianyu Clan, and is very difficult to deal with.

The Lord of the Wilderness stared at Ye Feng, with cold eyes, and said: "I am the master of this wilderness. This wilderness covering tens of millions of miles is immortal. If the earth is not destroyed, I will not be destroyed. I will get from the earth under my feet." A steady stream of energy, young man, you are too naive, you can't use up my energy, hahaha!"

After the Lord of the Wilderness finished speaking, he opened his mouth and spat out, and a huge small bronze tower appeared.

Buzz!

This small bronze tower seemed to be an ancient treasure or an immortal weapon. The moment the small tower appeared, it swelled in the wind and directly expanded into a majestic bronze tower with a length of several kilometers, heading directly towards Ye Feng to suppress it.

"kill!"

Ye Feng's eyes were shining with the light of the galaxy at this moment. He raised his fist and fiercely blasted directly at the giant bronze tower in the sky.

"when!!!"

Along with a huge roar, the huge bronze tower like a metal mountain was directly stopped in mid-air by Ye Feng, shaking violently and unable to fall any further.

"What?"

The Lord of the Wilderness looked shocked and said: "Young man, are you a human race? How can you have such a terrifying body and compete with my Sky-Suppressing Tower? Although my Sky-Suppressing Tower is the lowest level of first-grade immortal weapon, But it is enough to instantly kill a Half-Step Immortal Realm creature. Even an ordinary low-level Immortal Realm powerful person will be very uncomfortable if he forcibly withstands a blow from my Sky-Suppressing Tower, and will be directly suppressed to the point of vomiting blood. "Why don't you have anything?"

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Lord of the Wilderness, you talk so much nonsense during the war, you are careless."

"What's the meaning?"

The Lord of the Wilderness looked stunned at first.

But at the next moment, he suddenly saw that Ye Feng, who had just been talking under the giant bronze tower, had dimmed instantly.

"This is a remaining figure!"

The Lord of the Wilderness's face suddenly changed, and then he suddenly turned around as if he had thought of something.

"boom!"

But it was already too late. Ye Feng punched out the torrent of the times, bringing with it the vast whiteness of the era and directly shattering his chest.

"No!!!"

The Lord of the Wilderness shouted: "I am the Lord of the Wilderness. If the Wilderness is immortal, I will never be destroyed!"

Buzz!

At this moment, the Lord of the Wilderness' broken chest, heart, flesh, bones, etc., were healing quickly. His inheritance was very miraculous.

"If you want to be reborn, it's impossible!"

Ye Feng once again killed the Gods of Shang with one sword. This sword was released at close range in front of the Lord of the Wilderness, and its destructive power was extremely terrifying.

"ah!!"

Amidst the screams and the horrified expression of the Lord of the Wilderness, the terrifying sword energy of destruction was like a terrible tornado, rapidly stirring up the entire body of the Lord of the Wilderness.

The Lord of the Wilderness was extremely frightened. He stared at Ye Feng in front of him with his eyes, and said with great difficulty: "Nian... young man, don't teach martial arts."

De, actually attacked me from behind...ah! I can not be reconciled! "

boom! !

But at this time, the sword energy destructive storm formed by the Gods of War completely destroyed the Lord of the Wilderness, and his entire body exploded.

Bang!

The huge bronze tower in the sky lost the control of its owner's spiritual thoughts and suddenly hit the ground hard, making a huge sound.

Ye Feng grabbed it with his big hand and put the first-grade immortal artifact bronze giant 'Tianzhen Tower' into his storage spirit ring.

However, what made Ye Feng feel a little regretful was that in order to completely kill the Lord of the Wilderness, he did not hold back in the end. The terrifying destructive power of the Gods of War shattered the entire body of the Lord of the Wilderness, leaving only a part of the blood mist. .

"Swallow!"

Ye Feng circulated the Devouring Domain, devouring and refining part of the remaining life essence of the Lord of the Wilderness. He immediately felt that his mana had been greatly replenished.

But there is still a long way to go before the true fairyland.

There is still a long way to go from half-step to the realm of immortality to true immortality.

Especially for a body with a bottomless pit like Ye Feng, it requires huge accumulation.

Because this step is the key process of transforming from a mortal to an immortal. As long as it is broken through, it will completely evolve from a mortal to an immortal, which is naturally extremely difficult.

Ye Feng reached out and snatched the storage ring that the Lord of the Wilderness had given him after his death. After his spiritual exploration, he found a lot of wealth.

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng's thoughts moved, and an ancient book appeared in his hands. It was the powerful martial arts that the Lord of the Wilderness had just used, the Great Wilderness Prisoner's Hand.

This is a set of third-grade immortal-level martial arts, almost comparable to the two inherited immortal arts of Queen Yaochi.

However, being able to compete with the Sorrow of the Gods shows the power of the Great Desolate Prisoner's Heavenly Hand.

Ye Feng knew that if the Lord of the Wilderness was more powerful, he would definitely not be an opponent like him who mastered immortal martial arts and immortal weapons.

Fortunately, the lord of the wilderness had not yet entered the realm of the middle immortal, and was eventually killed by himself.

"Ye Feng, you are indeed a genius! You can defy mortals and defeat immortals!"

Suddenly at this moment, Leng Qingqiu's surprised voice came from high in the sky.

"You kid actually killed the Lord of the Wilderness?"

On the other side of the sky, the ancestor of the Tianyu clan looked at the scene below with an expression of extreme shock and anger.

Originally, he thought that he and the Lord of the Wilderness could join forces to kill Leng Qingqiu, a powerful person in the human race's upper immortal realm, and then refine him to achieve a higher level of cultivation.

But the facts did not develop as he did, because Ye Feng, a human boy whom he originally disdained, actually achieved the legendary "defying the mortal world and defeating the immortals". He actually killed a real immortal by himself. , and he is also a relatively top-notch low-level immortal realm power like the Lord of the Wilderness!

"How can this be!"

The ancestor of the Tianyu clan has some doubts about life. He has never seen such a fierce young man kill the existence of the fairyland at the level of mortal life.

This kind of combat power is really too terrifying and makes people scared!

Chapter 1120 Recuperation

"No! Such a human boy cannot be allowed to live, otherwise our Tianyu clan will be in great trouble in the future!"

The ancestor of the Tianyu clan thought quickly in his mind, and he blasted out a terrifying wave of destructive light, knocking away the trembling Leng Qingqiu, and then rushed towards Ye Feng in an instant.

"I want you to die!!!"

The ancestor of the Tianyu clan roared loudly, with endless killing intent in his tone.

Although he has been fighting Leng Qingqiu until now, his strength is almost exhausted.

But you must know that this Tianyu clan's strongest ancestor is about to enter the realm of high-level immortals, and is the top alien powerhouse in the realm of mid-level immortals.

"Buzz!"

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately felt a terrifying murderous intent, covering his entire body.

The terrifying murderous intention had just arrived, and Ye Feng felt that his high-level holy body was about to burst.

"The ancestor of the Tianyu clan is really terrifying, too powerful!"

Ye Feng's heart was shaken.

"Ye Feng! Get out of the way!"

Leng Qingqiu, who was knocked away not far away, seemed not to have expected the ancestor of the Tianyu clan to be so decisive in killing him, and suddenly shot her away.

Leng Qingqiu, who was seriously injured, had no time to rush to Ye Feng's side for rescue, so he could only shout in shock and anger.

"It's too late! The space around this kid has been blocked by my ancestor!"

The ancestor of the Tianyu clan spoke sternly, his smile extremely cruel.

He suddenly struck in front of Ye Feng.

"The laws of heaven and earth!"

At this critical moment, Ye Feng didn't even think about it. He activated his powerful immortal golden body without hesitation and subconsciously.

Even if it is possible to expose his Divine Art of Creation ability in front of Leng Qingqiu, the female palace master, there is nothing he can do, because the attack from the ancestor of the Tianyu clan is too terrifying, and his holy body cannot withstand it and will be destroyed instantly.

"Buzz! Click, click!"

Almost at the next moment, Ye Feng suddenly broke through the constraints of space and stood directly upright, like a huge mountain rising from the ground, directly expanding into a golden giant with a height of 30,000 feet.

"Boom!!"

But the killing palm of the ancestor of the Tianyu clan still hit Ye Feng.

Bang! !

It was like two huge war cities crashing into each other, making an earth-shattering roar.

"Click, click..."

At this moment, Ye Feng's entire golden giant body was shattered inch by inch and completely destroyed.

The 30,000-foot-tall golden giant instantly shattered into a shower of blood.

"No!!!"

Not far away, Leng Qingqiu suddenly screamed in grief.

The ancestor of the Tianyu clan made a sinister voice as cold as a devil: "Ha

Ha ha! This kid is finally dead! "

"Buzz!"

But at the next moment, the blood rain all over the sky suddenly began to condense, and finally regrouped into a young figure in mid-air, it was Ye Feng.

"What?!"

Seeing this incredible scene, both Leng Qingqiu not far away and the ancestor of the Tianyu clan in front of him couldn't help but exclaimed.

Even though his body was shattered and turned into a rain of blood, he could still regroup so quickly.

"This is?"

Suddenly the ancestor of the Tianyu clan cried out in horror: "This is an ability that only the most noble royal lineage among the blood clans in the world can possess. This is the blood clan's strongest royal talent 'Sea of Blood Demons'! As long as there are still Every drop of blood can regenerate a sea of blood, and then the body can be reborn! Boy, aren't you a human? How come you have the ultimate talent of a weird race like the Blood Demon? This is impossible!"

At this time, Ye Feng stood in mid-air, gasping for air.

Fortunately, he activated Fa Tian Xiang Di at the last critical moment, and used his 30,000-foot golden giant body to withstand the deadly and terrifying attack of the ancestor of the Tianyu clan, leaving only his body to be shattered.

Ye Feng knew very well that if he did not turn into a golden giant at the critical moment and just used his own holy body to resist, it is estimated that the attack from the ancestor of the Tianyu clan would instantly destroy everything about him and directly destroy him into nothingness, even his blood. Destroy them all and steam them dry.

At that time, I probably would have really died.

But the body of the golden giant withstood most of the terrifying destructive power. Although the body was broken, the blood still remained. Ye Feng used the blood demon origin that he had fused in the Longyuan Continent to display the talent of the sea of blood demon, and he was immediately Reshaped the body.

However, the whole process of having his body broken into pieces and using a sea of blood to regenerate his body was very energy-consuming. Although Ye Feng was not dead now, he no longer had any fighting ability.

But at this time, Leng Qingqiu had already traveled through space and stood beside Ye Feng in an instant.

Although Leng Qingqiu's beautiful eyes were shocked and shocked, she did not ask Ye Feng's secret after all, but expressed concern: "Are you okay?"

Ye Feng smiled bitterly: "It's not bad, but I have no strength at all."

As he said that, Ye Feng's body softened and he fell directly from the sky. He even lost the strength to fly in the air. He was as weak and weak as if he was recovering from a serious illness.

"Uh-huh!"

Leng Qingqiu was immediately startled and flew down, carrying the weak Ye Feng on his back.

Ye Feng tilted his head and leaned on Leng Qingqiu's snow-white neck. A few strands of fragrant green hair lingered on the tip of Ye Feng's nose, making it a little itchy.

At this moment, Leng Qingqiu stared at the man not far away and shouted hysterically, 'It's impossible

On the ancestor of the Tianyu clan, a demon sword as dark as hell suddenly appeared in her hand. At this moment, her eyes turned pitch black, cold and ruthless, and she spat out a sentence: "Abi's hell sword, kill!"

boom!

A terrifying and boundless black murderous intent, like Abi Hell descending on the world, suddenly enveloped the entire endless wilderness.

Leng Qingqiu was completely different from her usual state at this time. It was obvious that she was really angry. This sword was a forbidden sword, which released a terrifying and destructive power, making the ancestor of the Tianyu clan feel like he was in a In Abi hell.

"Ah! This is hell! No! Don't!!!"

The ancestor of the Tianyu clan screamed in horror and despair, but at this moment, transparent hell demons crawled out of the void and used their sharp claws and vicious mouths to tear apart the entire body of the ancestor of the Tianyu clan. He roared in terror and despair. He screamed, but to no avail, and finally died completely, and was dragged into the Nine Nether Hells by countless dark demons.

Ye Feng lay on Leng Qingqiu's back and saw that Leng Qingqiu, who was practicing ancient female skills, actually had this dark inheritance of the Abi Hell Sword. His eyes were slightly startled. It seemed that this woman had other abilities. Many secrets.

At this time, Ye Feng watched helplessly as the ancestor of the Tianyu clan not far away was dragged into another dark dimensional space that seemed to be hell by countless demons. He felt a little regretful that he could not devour this ancestor of the Tianyu clan.

But this time, being able to kill the Lord of the Wilderness, swallow part of the Life Essence of the Lord of the Wilderness, obtain a set of immortal martial arts and the Immortal Weapon Sky-Suppressing Tower, and solve the life and death crisis from the ancestor of the Tianyu Clan is already huge. 's successful.

Ye Feng said behind Leng Qingqiu at this time: "There is still a wall of wilderness that blocks the entire end of the wilderness. What should we do?"

Leng Qingqiu withdrew the Abi Hell Sword at this time, thought for a while, and said: "Now that the crisis is over, we will temporarily rest in this wilderness for a while to recover our strength. When my injuries and cultivation are fully recovered, that wall The wall of wilderness is no longer a problem, I can open a crack with one sword."

Ye Feng nodded, leaned weakly on Leng Qingqiu's plain shoulder, and said, "Thank you so much this time, Senior Leng."

Leng Qingqiu shook his head and said: "That's right. You don't need to be so polite. I was seriously injured the last two times and you took care of me. This time it's my turn to take care of you. You can rest assured and recover from your injuries."

After saying that, Leng Qingqiu flew towards the depths of the wilderness with Ye Feng on her back. She was looking for a comfortable place to live temporarily.

Soon Leng Qingqiu found a valley where birds were singing and flowers were fragrant. Surrounded by flowing water, green mountains, colorful birds, and mist, it looked like a fairyland.

"boom!"

"boom!"

Leng Qingqiu used an immortal weapon to chop down mountains and trees, and soon built an exquisite wooden house, standing in this fairyland-like valley.

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br\u003e Ye Feng supported a big tree and stood aside watching this scene, an inexplicable smile flashed across the corner of his mouth.

Although this Leng Qingqiu is like a cold puppet in Ye Feng's eyes, in terms of life, it can be seen that this Leng Qingqiu still pursues refinement.

Even if he lives in this wilderness, he must find a fairyland-like place to live, and even use fairy weapons to chop down mountains and trees to build an antique wooden house and courtyard.

For the next period of time, Ye Feng and Leng Qingqiu lived in this fairyland-like valley.

With the various powerful aliens and monsters that Leng Qingqiu hunted from the wilderness, and the longevity tree that grew back from Ye Feng's own body, releasing the energy of life, Ye Feng's body recovered rapidly day by day. Becoming strong again.

And this time the body was broken and reorganized, no less than breaking and standing again. Ye Feng only felt that his holy body was not far away from Dacheng!

During this period, Ye Feng was also comprehending the Great Wilderness Prisoner's Hand that he had plundered from the Lord of the Wilderness, and was constantly refining the first-grade immortal weapon, the Sky-Suppressing Tower.

Just at noon seven days later, the old golden dragon's urgent voice suddenly came from the spirit beast bag hanging on Ye Feng's waist: "Ye Feng, hurry up and find a place. The Black Fire Qilin Beast Egg has absorbed the blood of the God of Fire." After such a long time, there is finally some movement. It is estimated that the birth of the Xuanhuo Qilin is about to happen. The movement of the Xuanhuo Qilin's birth must be huge, and it may burn up the entire land! "

"What?"

When Ye Feng heard this voice, his eyes were surprised and happy.

Fortunately, a cub of the starry sky overlord race, the Xuanhuo Qilin, was finally born. It was worth giving it the precious Vulcan blood.

What is surprising is that the moment the mysterious fire unicorn is born, will it burn thousands of meters of earth?

At this time, Ye Feng looked around at the very beautiful, fairyland-like valley built by Leng Qingqiu.

He felt that if the Xuanhuo Qilin was born and destroyed the fairyland valley that Leng Qingqiu had worked so hard to build, the female palace owner would probably go berserk immediately, and might kill the Xuanhuo Qilin with one sword.

Ye Feng thought of this and felt the increasingly hot energy in the spirit beast bag. He couldn't help but shout in the direction of the wooden house: "Senior Leng, I have some personal matters and I have to go out. I'll be back soon, Senior Leng." Don't worry!"

Uh-huh!

The moment the words fell, before Leng Qingqiu could respond, Ye Feng had already jumped up and disappeared into the endless wilderness outside.

Squeak!

At this time, in the wooden house, Leng Qingqiu opened the door and looked at the direction of Ye Feng's retreat. He felt a little surprised. He didn't know why Ye Feng, who had always been calm and calm, suddenly became so impatient.

"Going so fast."

Leng Qingqiu stood at the door and murmured, and behind her, in the wooden house, on a small round table, there were several plates of freshly cooked meals, still steaming...