

Ancient 1121

Chapter 1121 Little Fire

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

After a quick jump in the void, Ye Feng had arrived at the deepest mountain in the wild jungle.

There is a deep swamp here, which is the deepest area of the wilderness.

"Wow!"

Suddenly, a dragon-shaped evil beast covered with withered yellow scales jumped up from the quagmire, opened its bloody mouth, and went straight to devour Ye Feng who had just arrived.

"Qiang!"

But at the next moment, Ye Feng automatically inspired a shocking sword energy, turned into a sharp light, and directly "puff", chopped the dragon-shaped evil beast covered in mud into two halves.

This overbearing evil dragon living in the deep swamps was as weak as a crawler on the ground in front of Ye Feng. ??

Ye Feng glanced at the corpse of the evil dragon on the ground and couldn't help but chuckle, "Even you, the Lord of the Wilderness, were killed by me, and you, a little quagmire evil dragon, dare to provoke me. You can't blame me. "

As he spoke, Ye Feng looked around. There were deep swamps, quagmire and bad lands everywhere, and they were deserted.

This is the best place for the Black Fire Kirin to hatch!

"Come out."

Ye Feng opened the spirit beast bag and released the old golden dragon.

"Buzz!"

The moment the old golden dragon came out, two golden dragon claws were holding a beast egg that was burning with red flames.

This beast egg, with its shell covered in red scales, is the Black Fire Kirin's beast egg.

"I'm so hot!"

Old Jinlong cursed, and then threw the Xuanhuo Qilin egg directly to the ground.

Sizzle!

Sizzle!

The soil on the ground was immediately baked and dried by the terrifying flames, and the air temperature in the deep water swamp area suddenly rose to a peak.

"Should we go far away to hide from the intense heat of the hatching flames?"

Ye Feng looked at Old Jinlong and said aloud, preparing to stay away from the Xuanhuo Qilin Beast Egg first.

"Don't go!"

Old Jinlong grabbed Ye Feng and said very seriously: "We need to stay here during the entire process of the Xuanhuo Qilin hatching, until the Xuanhuo Qilin cub completely breaks out of its shell. What we saw at the moment of the Xuanhuo Qilin's birth is It will naturally get close to the living creature, thinking that it is its relative, so we have to guard this little Black Fire Kirin baby until it is completely hatched and then wakes up."

Hearing this, Ye Feng nodded immediately and said, "I understand."

boom!

At this moment, the mysterious fire unicorn egg that was thrown to the ground by the old golden dragon suddenly started to burst into flames.

Buzz!

Buzz!

Waves of flames surged out from the beast's egg like a frenzy, spreading in all directions.

In the blink of an eye, this area of deep water and swamps

, it turned into a sea of fire!

Ye Feng and Lao Jinlong stood next to the beast's egg, bathing in the center of the sea of fire, and both felt extremely hot.

Fortunately, the old golden dragon is a five-clawed golden dragon. Although its magical power has disappeared, its golden dragon scales are still very heat-resistant.

As for Ye Feng, because he had just recovered from a serious illness, the high-level holy body could not withstand such terrifying flames.

"Golden Dragon Armor."

Ye Feng's thoughts moved, and accompanied by a "click-click" sound like metal delivery, pieces of golden scale armor as big as a bowl covered Ye Feng's entire body from the inside out, covering his head. Wrapped up.

"Holy shit!"

This was the first time that Old Jinlong saw Ye Feng using the five-clawed golden dragon armor. He was immediately shocked and said: "You kid actually skinned a five-clawed golden dragon alive and used its scales to cast a set of armor? You're scared to death." I'm done!"

Ye Feng's whole body was now wrapped in five-clawed golden dragon scale armor. He glanced at the fussy old golden dragon next to him through the golden scale helmet and said: "It's a ten thousand-foot five-clawed golden dragon that I met a long time ago that has been dead for endless years. I didn't kill him, and even if I wanted to, I don't have the strength for the time being."

When Old Jinlong heard this, he breathed a sigh of relief and said, "I thought Ye Feng was a practitioner with some special hobbies, such as collecting armors made from the scales of various evil beasts."

Ye Feng shook his head, with a strange look in his eyes, and said, "That's not true. I just make the best use of everything. Why do you have such strange thoughts?"

Old Jinlong breathed a sigh of relief and said: "Because I once met such a pervert, a notorious evil practitioner who likes to find all kinds of evil beasts from all over the world and peel off their scales. , wants to forge a perfect set of evil beast scale armor and create the most powerful armor in the world. Humph, such an evil cultivator is too scary. I wonder if he has succeeded now. "

Ye Feng's eyes moved, he stared at Old Jinlong and said, "Have you ever been skinned by that evil cultivator?"

"Nonsense! Of course not!"

The old golden dragon immediately shouted: "When I didn't lose my divine power, I was a great five-clawed golden dragon. Even the ancestral dragon clan in a high-level interface like the ancient dragon world would respect me when they saw me. Ye Feng, don't think I'm bragging. When I regain my divine power and my cultivation, I'll take you to the Ancient Dragon Realm and let you enjoy what it means to be a distinguished guest in an interface."

Ye Feng listened to Old Jinlong's shouting. Although he thought that Old Jinlong might be bragging, the actual situation might be similar.

After all, the five-clawed golden dragon is the born emperor of thousands of dragon clans. Creatures like the five-clawed golden dragon are really too rare. Among the dragon clan, they will definitely be treated as treasures, for fear that others will touch and hurt them.

Ye Feng said at this time: "After you and I return to the spiritual world, you can find a dragon lair to practice cultivation, and you will probably use this rare five-clawed golden sword of yours."

The dragon is treated as a guest. "

"forget it."

Old Jinlong shook his head and said with some helplessness: "Although those old guys in the Taikoo Dragon Realm are a little arrogant, I have to say that the Ancestral Dragon Clan in the Dragon Realm is indeed upright and very polite to me, but the spiritual world where your kid is The dragons in the earth are probably all descendants of various golden dragons. If I go there, I will probably be stewed by those miscellaneous dragons and swallow my golden dragon bloodline, and their dragon origins will be greatly evolved."

Ye Feng glanced at Lao Jinlong in surprise, then nodded and said: "That's true, then you should follow me."

"boom!"

And while one person and one dragon were bathing in the sea of fire and chatting, another more violent wave of flames surged out of the beast's egg.

"This Xuanhuo Qilin clan is worthy of being the dominant race in the starry sky. It is a strange race born from the fission of the star core. The flames it releases are so fierce even before they are hatched. It is enough to destroy a mid-level immortal. Damn it!"

At this time, the golden dragon scales all over the old golden dragon's body were burning and began to turn red.

Ye Feng's nose moved and he suddenly said: "I smell the smell of roasted dragon meat."

The old golden dragon immediately looked horrified. He turned around suddenly and saw that a section of his tail had been scorched by the flames.

"ah!!"

Lao Jinlong immediately howled miserably.

Click, click...

But at this moment, the shell of the beast's egg suddenly began to crack into cracks.

Ye Feng's eyes were filled with joy and he immediately said: "Stop howling miserably! Look! The Xuanhuo Qilin is about to hatch!"

The old golden dragon's eyes widened in an instant, and he also stared at the huge beast egg.

"Click, click, click..."

There were more and more cracks on the beast's eggshell, and layers of bright red divine light emanated from the cracks, containing very terrifying energy.

"boom!!"

Finally at this moment, the entire eggshell exploded, and the earth was instantly shattered into a huge ruin.

Ye Feng and Lao Jinlong quickly concentrated their attention and looked into the eggshell fragments. They immediately saw a small beast no bigger than a palm. It was covered with red scales and was very cute. It was lying on the ground. On the ground, it is round, like a little hedgehog.

But if you look closely, you can see that this is indeed a small unicorn, with a dragon's head, deer's antlers, lion-like eyes, tiger-like back, red snake-like scales all over its body, and four small hooves like Horse hooves and tail like ox tail.

This is a vivid red little unicorn!

"The Xuanhuo Qilin cub is finally born!"

Lao Jinlong was very excited.

Although the chubby little guy not far away is very young and cute, it seems to have nothing to do with the overlord race.

But Lao Jinlong knew very well

, once this little black fire unicorn enters the mature stage, or finally grows into a complete body, it will definitely be a very terrifying and monstrous evil beast, the overlord demon!

"Pap, tap..."

At this time, the Xuanhuo Qilin cub shook its small body and came to Ye Feng and Old Jinlong beside it. First, it used its little head with small horns to rub the corner of Ye Feng's clothes intimately, and then shook it again. He crawled to the old golden dragon and smelled the burnt tail of the old golden dragon with his small nose.

"Does this little thing want to eat roasted dragon meat?"

Ye Feng showed a teasing smile.

"If it dares to eat, I'll stew it."

The old golden dragon angrily used the burnt dragon tail to stimulate the energy and blood again, and grew bloody flesh and scales.

The old Jinlong smacked his mouth, squatted down and stared at the little Qilin in front of him, which was no bigger than a palm, and said with some surprise: "But the Xuanhuo Qilin is indeed a Xuanhuo Qilin. He is still in his infancy, and even some of my dragon scales can "The burning is really awesome, Ye Feng, I really found a treasure this time."

After saying that, Lao Jinlong glanced at Ye Feng beside him and said: "Boy, give this little mysterious fire unicorn a name."

Ye Feng stared at the little unicorn whose scales were like red flames, smiled and said, "Let's call it 'little fire'."

Lao Jinlong: "It's too casual..."

...

It was night, and Ye Feng was flying towards a valley in the wilderness.

Ye Feng placed the Xuanhuo Qilin cub Xiao Huo and Old Jin Long in the spirit beast bag, letting Old Jin Long become Xiao Huo's master and teach Xiao Huo the beginning of his practice.

The old golden dragon was very knowledgeable and very interested in this aspect. It threatened that it would cultivate a brand new starry sky overlord, and let Xiao Huo take him across the universe and galaxies in the future.

Of course, this process may be very long. If a starry sky overlord race like the Xuanhuo Qilin does not have special encounters and grows normally, it is estimated that it will take millions or even tens of millions of years to reach maturity.

Uh-huh!

Under the dark night, Ye Feng jumped and returned to the fairyland-like valley.

At this time, under the moonlit night, the entire valley was quiet.

Ye Feng looked at the wooden house and found that there was no candlelight, and he did not feel any breath of life.

"Did Leng Qingqiu go out?"

Ye Feng was a little confused and walked towards the wooden house.

Squeak!

Pushing open the door, it was dark inside. With the gray moonlight outside, you could see several plates of cold food on the round table.

Ye Feng felt something was wrong, so he walked to a door in the wooden house and asked aloud: "Senior Leng, are you in there?"

"Snapped."

But at this moment, a stiff hand with black and green skin like a corpse, as cold as iron, suddenly stretched out from the darkness of the wooden house and put it on Ye Feng's shoulder from behind.

Chapter 1122 Weird state

The hand that suddenly rested on his shoulder was very slender, the skin was dark blue, and extremely cold, like a dead hand.

Ye Feng turned his head slightly and saw the strange hand on his shoulder from behind. His pupils shrank suddenly, and then a torrent of blood burst out from his whole body, and he yelled: "What kind of monster is it? Give me the original form." Bilu!"

boom!

A powerful light of energy and blood, as strong as the blazing sun, burst out from Ye Feng's body. He instantly took a step forward and quickly moved away from the strange thing behind him.

"This is....."

But the moment Ye Feng turned around and saw the owner of the death-like hand behind his back, his expression suddenly changed.

Standing behind him at this moment was Senior Leng Qingqiu! .??.

However, at this time, this peerless female palace master no longer had the cold and holy appearance of the past. Instead, her skin was very pale, her slender hands were black and blue, her

beautiful face was also very pale, and her eyes were pale. It was pitch black, but with a hint of blue light, it looked like...

"This is rigor mortis!"

With a swish sound, the old golden dragon jumped out of the spirit beast bag.

It widened its eyes and stared at the strange state of Leng Qingqiu not far away. It couldn't help but turned pale and said in shock: "How is this possible? It was fine before, why did it turn into a strange state like rigor mortis tonight?"

Ye Feng's eyes were also extremely horrified, staring at Leng Qingqiu not far away, and said: "rigor mortis? Why did a powerful person from the upper immortal realm suddenly become rigor mortis?"

But the situation is not too bad at this time, because Leng Qingqiu has turned into this weird rigor mortis state. He doesn't seem to be hostile to himself. He just stands in the dimness of this wooden house, wandering like a ghost. Just now he was just He accidentally touched his shoulder.

"What's this smell?"

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly sensed with his powerful soul power that Leng Qingqiu's whole body was exuding an aura that he was very familiar with.

"It's the dark aura of the Abi Hell Sword!"

Ye Feng suddenly exclaimed and looked at Old Jinlong.

"Abi Hell Sword, what do you mean?"

Old Jinlong looked a little surprised and said: "I have heard of this sword. It is very ancient. Legend has it that it is the dark sword of the Lord of Hell in Abi Hell, which ranks among the top among thousands of hells."

Ye Feng's eyes flashed and he said: "In order to completely kill the ancestor of the Yu clan that day, Leng Qingqiu used a set of dark moves that made me feel very scared while her body was seriously

injured. It was combined with her own inheritance of the ancient plain girl. The skills are completely different. Leng Qingqiu held the Abi Hell Sword in his hand and slashed with a dark and frightening aura. The ancestor of the Tianyu clan was instantly killed and even dragged into another terrifying dark dimension. It was swallowed up by countless transparent demons in the space."

When Lao Jinlong heard what Ye Feng said, his eyelids suddenly trembled and he said, "Is there such a thing?"

At this time, it looked at Leng Qingqiu, who was wandering aimlessly in the dark wooden house not far away, like a lifeless dark rigor mortis, which looked extremely weird.

Old Jinlong thought for a while, and then said solemnly: "I have a bold guess."

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said: "What guess?"

Old Jinlong said slowly: "This Leng Qingqiu is probably not just a human race. Deep in her body, the blood of the race in the dark region may flow. And if what you said, Ye Feng, is true, this Leng Qingqiu's That sword is really the legendary Sword of Abi Hell. It is estimated that her origin is very terrifying. She may be the descendant of the Lord of Abi Hell, who was left in the world for some unknown reason. "

Ye Feng was slightly shocked when he heard Lao Jinlong's guess.

He looked at Leng Qingqiu, who was wandering in the dark wooden house like a corpse, and asked aloud: "Then what's wrong with her current state?"

Lao Jinlong said: "Maybe she used forbidden magic weapons and moves like the Abi Hell Sword when she was seriously injured. Although she instantly killed a top-level mid-level ancestor of the Tianyu clan, she also left a huge legacy. hidden dangers."

Ye Feng looked at Lao Jinlong and said in surprise: "You mean, Leng Qingqiu is the sequelae left after using Abi's Sword of Hell?"

Old Jinlong nodded, smiled and said: "Although this dark rigor mortis state is strange, it seems that now

There is nothing aggressive, just aimless wandering, just like some mortals in your human world sleepwalking after sleeping. "

Hearing this, Ye Feng breathed a sigh of relief, but he looked at Leng Qingqiu, who was wandering in the dark wooden house in a state of rigor mortis, and said, "How long will this weird state last?"

Old Jinlong touched his chin with his golden claws, slapped his mouth, and said: "This...it's hard to judge. It may last for a few months, or it may only last for one night."

Ye Feng's face twitched fiercely and said: "It may last for a few months? No!"

Old Jinlong shook his head, patted Ye Feng's shoulder with his dragon paw, and said, "Go back to sleep. You have no choice but to wait."

After saying that, the old golden dragon jumped into the spirit beast bag on Ye Feng's waist, and his voice came out: "Ye Feng, if you have time, go find some fire-attribute heaven and earth spiritual pressure, or fire-attribute spirit stones, spirit crystals, fairy stones Whatever, get more of it, this little Xuanhuo Qilin is not big, but it eats really hard, I'm almost exhausted."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Okay, I understand. If you teach Xiao Huo well, you will most likely be the godfather of a starry sky overlord who controls all the worlds in the future."

"Godfather? I have become a pauper before I became a godfather, and then I died of poverty."

Old Jinlong murmured in the spirit beast bag, and then fell silent.

Ye Feng looked at Leng Qingqiu wandering in the dark wooden house and prepared to leave first.

But at this time, he noticed the food on the small round table in the room. Three plates of dishes, two bowls of rice, and the bowls and chopsticks cut out of sandalwood were all untouched. The food was already cold.

Apparently Leng Qingqiu hasn't eaten yet and is waiting for him to come back.

Ye Feng was silent for a while, and then did not leave. Instead, he found a chair in the wooden house and sat down. While practicing martial arts and comprehending the laws of immortality, he left part of his mind to focus on Leng Qingqiu, who was wandering around in the wooden house, watching her and not letting her run around.

One night passed quickly.

To Ye Feng's relief, when it was almost early in the morning, Leng Qingqiu finally dissipated the rigor mortis-like black and blue color from his body, became white and holy again, and then he lay on the bed in the room with his eyes closed. .

"call."

Ye Feng took a deep breath, turned around and walked out of the wooden house, went to the valley outside, found a place and started practicing martial arts moves.

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

Ye Feng suddenly displayed this powerful inheritance from the Lord of the Wilderness to the distance. It was a third-grade immortal martial arts, not much weaker than the inheritance of the Queen of Yaochi.

"Buzz!"

Ye Feng pressed forward to a thousand-mile lake outside the valley. Suddenly, the clear blue sky over the lake dimmed. The vitality of the world was turbulent. A big hand covered the sky, and the darkness seemed to be able to cover the entire world. They were all imprisoned and bombarded all at once.

Boom! !

The earth-shaking roar suddenly sounded in the distance.

In that vast lake that was thousands of miles wide, all the water was evaporated in one fell swoop, and a huge handprint was blasted out of the earth, which was recessed for thousands of meters into the ground. The scene was very shocking and terrifying.

In the valley, looking at the destructive power in the distance, Ye Feng couldn't help but nodded, with a satisfied smile on his lips.

"It's very good. You understand the martial arts inheritance very quickly. It seems that you are not only powerful in combat, but also mentally and spiritually strong."

Suddenly, an ethereal and cold female voice came from not far away.

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he looked in the direction of the wooden house. He immediately saw Leng Qingqiu wearing a green dress, with a perfect figure, black hair like ink, scattered on the snow-white shoulders, beautiful eyes like black gems, The body is crystal clear, exuding a faint holy light, and looks extremely elegant and sacred.

But at this time, Ye Feng thought of the dark wooden house last night, under the dim moonlight, Leng Qingqiu was in a state of rigor mortis, and his whole body was pale.

, the hands were dark blue, without any life breath, and full of a dark, deep and weird feeling.

Ye Feng immediately shook his head at this time, temporarily putting aside the strange scene that flashed in his mind, and smiled at Leng Qingqiu not far away: "Senior Leng is ridiculous. My achievements are nothing compared to Senior Leng's. It's just like a child playing with a sword."

Leng Qingqiu didn't seem to know that she had become rigor mortis last night. With a normal expression, she walked not far from Ye Feng and said with a smile: "You don't have to be modest. If you reached the same level of cultivation as me, you would probably You are more amazing than me."

Leng Qingqiu herself is a peerless female palace master, and the inheritor of ancient pure women. She is a powerful figure in the Tongtian Divine Dynasty, and is a stunningly talented and beautiful woman in the Divine Dynasty.

For Ye Feng to receive such an evaluation from Leng Qingqiu, it was considered an extremely high evaluation.

Ye Feng saw that Leng Qingqiu was as usual and didn't seem to know everything about last night. He was thinking about whether to tell Leng Qingqiu about last night's weird state.

But after thinking about it, Ye Feng felt that this matter was too secretive, so he decided not to tell Leng Qingqiu for the time being.

This state definitely does not happen often, and it may be the only time that he happens to encounter it. Otherwise, Leng Qingqiu must have noticed something abnormal about himself.

Because Leng Qingqiu seemed completely unaware of this rigor mortis state, which meant that this state rarely occurred.

Ye Feng felt that telling her the truth might make Leng Qingqiu feel bad about her, so she might as well pretend to be confused. After all, after leaving the wilderness this time, the two of them went their own ways, and it was up to him. Not that much.

Ye Feng thought so in his heart, and then said: "Looking at Senior Leng's condition, he should have almost recovered during this period. My injuries have almost completely recovered, so it's time for us to leave this wilderness."

Leng Qingqiu nodded and said: "It is indeed time to leave. I have been delayed in this wilderness for too long."

Having said this, Leng Qingqiu suddenly looked at Ye Feng and asked: "By the way, did you kill the unconscious Styx before?"

Ye Feng's heart moved, but there was no expression on his face. He just said calmly: "It has been taken care of. Don't worry, Senior Leng."

Leng Qingqiu nodded and said: "As long as you kill him, I won't care about his wealth. You can keep it for yourself. That Styx once practiced evil inheritance with the Immortal Lord and tried to use evil power to achieve success." God, if we don't kill him, it will definitely be a big disaster for our Tongtian Divine Dynasty."

When Ye Feng heard this, his eyes flashed slightly, but he said nothing and just nodded.

"let's go."

At this time, Leng Qingqiu flashed to Ye Feng's side and grabbed one of his shoulders. On the other white jade hand, a sharp ice knife appeared, which seemed to be a powerful fairy sword.

Buzz!

This peerless female palace master has regained the strength she had in her prime. Her body is filled with extremely terrifying Qi, and she is enveloped in an extremely rich golden fairy energy.

Leng Qingqiu took one last look at the fairyland-like valley behind her that she had built with her own hands. An inexplicable meaning flashed through her beautiful eyes. Then she no longer lingered and rushed toward the end of the wilderness with Ye Feng.

Hoo ho ho!

Hoo ho ho!

Countless cold winds were whistling like knives around him. If Ye Feng's body wasn't strong enough, the knife-like wind would have blown all over his body.

Snapped! Snapped.....

Leng Qingqiu was indeed powerful, and his speed reached an extreme. He flew at high altitudes at extremely high speeds, and even produced a series of terrifying sonic booms that resounded throughout the entire sky.

Soon they came to the end of the wilderness, facing a huge black wall that towered into the endless sky.

"Icy Snow Blade!"

Leng Qingqiu held the long ice knife in his hand and slashed it on the wall of the wilderness in front of him.

"Zi la!"

The terrifying power of the Upper Immortal Realm exploded instantly, and a hole was opened in the wilderness wall that even Ye Feng could not tear through the space cracks now.

"sharp!"

leaf

Feng Yan was excited, looking forward to the real fairyland more and more. The power cultivated in the bodies of creatures in the fairyland is no longer magic power, but extremely powerful fairy power, which can greatly enhance their attack power.

Uh-huh!

At this time, Leng Qingqiu led Ye Feng directly through the huge hole cut in the black wall and rushed out of the wilderness.

Ye Feng said: "Senior Leng, let's go to the Thunder God Base and return to the spirit world through the interface teleportation array there?"

Leng Qingqiu nodded and said, "That's my plan too. Let's go directly to the Thunder God Base."

With that said, Leng Qingqiu was about to leave.

"etc."

But at this moment, Leng Qingqiu seemed to have discovered something. She asked Ye Feng to stop, and then her eyes began to flash with bright fairy light, as if she was performing a magical pupil technique.

The next moment, Leng Qingqiu seemed to have seen something. Even a super powerful person like her couldn't help but change her face. There was a trace of ugly color in her beautiful eyes, and she said: "The Thunder God base was destroyed by countless dark aliens." It's under siege, and a fierce battle is breaking out there, including bronze burning giants from the demon world, demons

from the hell world, skeleton giants from the undead world, creatures from the blood world, great demons from the abyss, etc.”

When Ye Feng heard this, his eyes were suddenly startled and he said: "Our human race's most powerful Gods are stationed in the Thunder God Base. How dare these dark and evil races dare to invade and attack?"

Leng Qingqiu said solemnly, "They dare to attack because they must be confident. It is estimated that these dark races must have other purposes if they want to capture the Thor base."

Ye Feng thought for a while and suddenly said: "Senior Leng said before that there are many dark evil races resurrecting in the human land of the spiritual world. Could these dark races be so crazy about capturing the Thunder God Base to control the access to the Thunder God Base? The cross-border teleportation array in the spiritual world allows batches of dark armies to enter the spiritual world! "

Leng Qingqiu's heart sank when he heard Ye Feng's guess, and said: "It's very possible! Let's go and check the situation! I want to return to the spiritual world as soon as possible and let the gods send strong men to guard the Thunder God base. The dark race cannot be allowed to enter the spiritual world on a large scale, otherwise it will be a huge disaster for us humans and the thousands of other living races in the spiritual world!"

But at this time, Ye Feng felt a deep crisis for the human race in the spiritual world, but on the other hand, he suddenly had a strange feeling. If these dark races were really unable to resist and entered the spiritual world, who would be the first to bear the brunt? It must be the Tongtian Divine Dynasty. Perhaps these dark races can completely disrupt the Tongtian Divine Dynasty and make the stable and prosperous Tongtian Divine Dynasty busy and no longer stable.

If the Tongtian Divine Dynasty were monolithic, Ye Feng might not be able to do anything against the royal family of the Tongtian Divine Dynasty in a short period of time.

But once the Tongtian Divine Dynasty is in chaos, it will definitely be of great help to deal with the Tongtian Divine Dynasty royal family, Gu Tongtian and the eight major families in such troubled times.

But no matter what, Ye Feng knew that he alone could not decide anything in this vast war between races. No matter what the outcome was, he was unable to change it for the time being and could only let nature take its course.

Ye Feng looked at Leng Qingqiu and said: "Senior Leng, let's sneak into the Thunder God's base first and then return to the spirit world."

The situation is extremely dangerous now. Ye Feng feels that it is safer to leave the battlefield of all races and return to the spirit world.

Leng Qingqiu nodded, grabbed one of Ye Feng's shoulders, and said: "Later, I will use a large space movement technique to directly allow the two of us to pass through countless dark armies and move into the core area of Thor's base, and enter safety. Area, but the whole process will have a very strong force of space tearing, Ye Feng, please bear with it."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Okay, I understand, senior Leng just use it, I can handle it."

"Um."

Leng Qingqiu nodded slightly, and then muttered silently: "The space is moving!"

boom!

Almost at this moment, an extremely terrifying energy was transmitted from Leng Qingqiu's immortal body.

Click, click...

Ye Feng saw it. The space around them shattered like a mirror. The two of them instantly entered a deep dark void and moved quickly towards the end of this dark void.

Chapter 1123 Critical Situation

Buzz!

Along with a violent tearing force of space, Ye Feng felt that the stars were moving before his eyes.

Even though he had now achieved a high-level holy body and his body was as solid as steel, he felt a huge tearing pain at this moment, as if his entire body was about to be dismembered.

"Wow!"

And just when Ye Feng was about to lose his hold, the terrifying space tearing force around him suddenly disappeared instantly.

At this moment, Ye Feng saw that the surrounding darkness and void disappeared.

At this time, he and Leng Qingqiu were standing inside a huge city wall.

"kill!"

"kill!"

And the terrifying and violent shouts of killing sounded from outside the city wall.

Ye Feng's eyes were startled and he said: "This is already the core area city of Thor Base."

Leng Qingqiu nodded, looked around, and said, "I'll go find the God of Thunder to find out the situation. You stay here for a while. When I come back, I'll take you back to the spiritual world."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Okay."

Uh-huh!

Leng Qingqiu was very anxious, and the graceful figure moved and disappeared from the place.

Obviously, this time I witnessed countless armies of dark aliens attacking the Thunder God base so crazily. It was too sudden and shocking to capture such a large gathering place of immortal human beings.

Even Leng Qingqiu, the peerless female palace master of the Tongtian Divine Dynasty, felt eager and shocked in her heart.

Uh-huh!

At this time, Ye Feng jumped directly onto the towering ancient city wall.

He looked at the scene outside the city wall and couldn't help but take a breath of air.

Wow!

Boom! !

Densely packed, locust-like dark alien races, each one extremely ferocious, swarmed in from countless areas around the core city of the Thunder God base, roaring madly, with so much demonic energy that they covered the sky, making it a black mass, like it was to destroy the entire city.

Ye Feng saw that at this time, ordinary soldiers from the Thunder God Base wearing golden armor, holding combat soldiers in their hands, were fighting with the countless dark aliens on the battlefield, with blood flowing like rivers.

In addition, there is also a human soldier wearing lavender armor, rushing high in the sky, holding strange hammers in his hands. Every time the hammer hits, there are blue and purple thunders coming from the hammer. The medium explosion flashed out, forming a column of thunderous light, which impacted the earth and could tear apart a large area of dark alien race in an instant. The power was very terrifying.

"These are the 'Thunder Guards' trained by Commander Thor.

'."

Suddenly, a human monk on the city wall who was also watching came over and came to Ye Feng's side. Looking at the melee outside, he exclaimed in amazement: "The armors and warrior hammers on these Thunder God Guards are all from Thunder God from the Nine Heavens." Forged from the Thunder Holy Iron found in the Thunder Guards, it was born with extremely terrifying thunder destructive power. A million Thunder Guards could withstand tens of millions or even hundreds of millions of dark aliens. "

Ye Feng glanced at the person next to him in surprise. It was a young man who looked somewhat handsome.

The young man patted Ye Feng on the shoulder and said: "Brother, I would like to advise you to leave this place of right and wrong as soon as possible. The situation is critical and return to the spiritual world as soon as possible. Even the God of Thunder is preparing to withdraw countless human races in the base to the spiritual world. The earth cannot be defended here. These dark alien races have all united with a very clear purpose. They will not stop until the Thunder God base is captured. "

After saying that, the young man jumped off the city wall and quickly disappeared into the sea of people in the distance.

At this time, Ye Feng looked at the tens of millions, even hundreds of millions, or billions of dark alien races. They were extremely ferocious and unafraid of death. He also knew in his heart that the Thunder God Base might really not be able to be defended.

And just when Ye Feng was considering whether to jump into the chaotic and dangerous vast battlefield below to swallow some war energy and blood.

"Ye Feng, come quickly to the central hall of the Thunder God Base."

Suddenly at this moment, Leng Qingqiu's voice sounded in Ye Feng's ears.

This is Leng Qingqiu's thousand-mile sound transmission. It is obvious that her skill is so profound that she can transmit sound over such a long distance without using the sound transmission instrument at all.

Ye Feng's eyes flashed, and then he jumped down from the city wall and flew towards the central hall of the last giant city in the Thunder God Base.

Soon, Ye Feng passed through the buildings and came to the central hall.

In the square outside the main hall, there is a huge sculpture of the God of Thunder, which looks full of majesty.

Ye Feng walked directly up the steps of the central hall, and then came to the door of the hall.

He opened the door and immediately saw Leng Qingqiu standing there waiting for him in the hall.

"You came."

When Leng Qingqiu saw Ye Feng's figure appear, he immediately stepped forward, grabbed Ye Feng, and walked directly towards the interior of the central hall.

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said: "Senior Leng, where are we going?"

Leng Qingqiu said: "We will go back directly to the spiritual world. Now many distinguished people are here.

was transferred. "

Ye Feng suddenly thought of the words of the young man on the city wall before, and couldn't help but ask: "Can't we defend it anymore?"

Leng Qingqiu stared at Ye Feng, with a solemn and solemn tone, and said: "I have just understood the situation. This dark alien attack is really fierce. Many strong men in the Thunder God Base have died. Haoran Academy Many sages of the human race died in the battle, as well as the God of Thunder and his sister Fairy Hongchen, who were fighting against the demons and evil gods of the dark alien race in the void, and they did not know whether they would live or die. "

Ye Feng's expression suddenly changed and he said: "Even those who are powerful in the divine realm like Thunder God, and those who are powerful in the Great Perfection Immortal Realm such as Fairy Hongchen, don't know whether they are alive or dead?"

Leng Qingqiu nodded and said: "The dark alien race is coming fiercely, and it is so sudden. Even the reinforcements from the Divine Dynasty may not have time to arrive, so the fall of this city is probably only a matter of these few days. Let's leave as soon as possible. Return to the spiritual world and set up defenses."

Ye Feng suddenly said: "Okay, let's leave quickly. This war is indeed not something that a weak person like me can temporarily control. We can only leave it to fate."

Seeing what Ye Feng said, Leng Qingqiu couldn't help but smile and said: "Don't worry, you will be safe after returning to the spirit world. Even if the dark aliens come menacingly, not a group of dark aliens can shake the three-thousand-year-old foundation of our Tongtian Divine Dynasty." Yes, it happens that the dark aliens invade the spiritual world. This is an opportunity for young wizards like Ye Feng to make contributions. It is not a problem to help the divine dynasty to destroy the dark aliens, obtain various merits, and be crowned kings. "

Ye Feng quickly said: "Senior Leng is right."

However, although Ye Feng was so responsive, he had various other thoughts in his heart.

Perhaps this is indeed an opportunity. On the one hand, he can exterminate the dark alien races and contribute to the human race. On the other hand, he can gain the trust of the major forces in the divine capital and the royal family in the Tongtian Divine Dynasty.

As long as Ye Feng's status in the Tongtian Divine Dynasty is higher, it means that Ye Feng will be more likely to completely destroy the entire royal family of the Tongtian Divine Dynasty in the future.

The invasion of dark aliens is indeed a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for Ye Feng.

At this time, Ye Feng looked at Leng Qingqiu and couldn't help but said: "Senior Leng, after returning to Xuezhou this time, I will find a way to enter the divine capital. This time the dark aliens invade, I can indeed enter the divine capital." A good opportunity for rapid promotion, but my alias in Xuzhou is Ye Di, because I was originally a disciple of the Sword God Tiangong, and I changed my name to avoid suspicion, so Senior Leng hopes to help me keep this secret. "

Hearing this, Leng Qingqiu just smiled casually and said: "It doesn't matter, I remember that the first time you met me, you said your name was Ye Di, right?"

It's okay, these are all trivial matters. The Sword God Tiangong was wiped out because the big man behind the Sword God Tiangong offended the Su family, one of the eight major families in Shendu. When Ye Feng, your status in Shendu gradually increases, the Su family will know about it. You are the remaining disciple of the Sword God Tiangong, and they will not deal with you. However, you must not think about avenging your sect, the Sword God Tiangong, to deal with the Su family. The eight major families like the Su family were in the early days of the Divine Dynasty. The eight most powerful people who are loyal to His Majesty the Tongtian Divine Emperor have established a huge

family. Their influence is complicated and has spread for thousands of years. Even I have to respect the people of the eight major families. You must not offend me. With the magnanimity of the eight major families, I won't embarrass you. "

The eight major families were indeed founded by the eight powerful men who followed Gu Tongtian in his rebellion!

At this time, Ye Feng got a definite answer from Leng Qingqiu's words.

There was a murderous intention in his heart.

"I will kill this old man Gu Tongtian and the eight ancestors of the eight major families one by one! I will make them pay with blood for everything they did three thousand years ago!"

Ye Feng thought silently in his heart, and then followed Leng Qingqiu to the depths of the central hall.

There is a huge internal square here, and a huge teleportation platform is cast on the square using pieces of extremely high-quality spiritual crystals.

There are many core powerhouses from the Thunder God base guarding here.

"He who comes is stopped!"

A tall guard wearing thunder god armor, with the terrifying aura of a powerful person from the lower immortal realm surging around his body, came from a short distance and stopped Ye Feng and Leng Qingqiu at once.

The tall guard looked at the two people with sharp eyes and said coldly: "The cross-border teleportation platform in our Thor Base has been severely damaged due to continuous use these days. The entire cross-border teleportation platform needs maintenance. It will take half a month to continue using it, otherwise this only teleportation platform may collapse immediately. None of us can bear this risk, so you two should please come back. Even if you pay several times the teleportation fee, we cannot let you use it. This cross-border teleportation platform."

Almost at the moment the tall guard finished speaking, Ye Feng and Leng Qingqiu's eyes darkened.

"Maintenance for half a month?"

Ye Feng's mouth immediately twitched slightly.

According to the current chaotic situation outside, let alone half a month, I am afraid that in three or four days, the last fortress city of the Thunder God Base will be captured by the endless dark alien army!

By then, let alone Ye Feng, a small half-step immortal warrior, I am afraid that even a high-level immortal warrior like Leng Qingqiu will be swallowed up and obliterated by the endless ferocious dark aliens!

Chapter 1124 Complete Fall

Ye Feng and Leng Qingqiu were standing there at this time, looking a little uncertain.

Leng Qingqiu wanted to force his way in, but an old man in white clothes walked over not far away, expressionless, and said: "You two should wait for half a month. If this cross-border teleportation platform is used again, it will definitely be completely destroyed." shattered."

The immortal energy exuding from this old man in white is clearly the energy of chaos.

Obviously, this person is a super strong person at the level of a great immortal, even more powerful than Leng Qingqiu, the peerless female palace master.

I have to say that the foundation of Thor Base is really extremely profound.

However, even with such a profound foundation, the huge Thunder God base is still in danger under the impact of countless dark alien races.

This shows how vast and terrifying the large-scale dark alien turmoil that broke out this time was.

Leng Qingqiu looked at Ye Feng beside him and whispered: "Let's leave first. It seems that we won't be able to use this cross-border teleportation array today."

Although Ye Feng felt a little unwilling, even a master like Leng Qingqiu had no way, and he had no ability to change anything for the time being.

"boom!!"

But just when the two were about to leave first, a terrifying roar suddenly came from the distance.

And the next moment.

Uh-huh!

A warrior covered in blood and wearing thunder armor ran quickly from a distance and shouted in horror: "The city wall collapsed! Countless dark aliens rushed in! We can't hold on! Run!"

"What? How could I not be able to hold on? So fast!"

Everyone present had deep horror in their eyes.

Ye Feng and Leng Qingqiu also changed their expressions.

At this time, the old man in white who was present was about to say something.

"Pfft!"

But suddenly a huge bone spur stabbed down from the sky, directly piercing the entire body of the old man in white.

That huge bone spur turned out to be the tail of a terrifying dark alien, a forbidden creature from the world of the dead.

"ah!!"

The old man in white who had attained the realm of immortality wanted to scream, but to no avail.

The huge black bone spur that pierced his body was like the sickle of the god of death, eroding away all his Dachengxian realm skills and life essence.

Snap!

The old man in white suddenly turned into a withered skeleton and fell to the ground, with the bones scattered all over the ground.

"The Supreme Elder!!"

The dozen or so Thundergod guards present who were guarding the cross-border teleportation array all looked extremely shocked and angry.

Everything happened so fast that no one could react.

At this moment, the bone spur retracted, and everyone immediately saw a black scorpion as big as a mountain on the ground not far away, accompanied by waves of ground vibrations, like an ancient evil monster. Same, walking slowly.

"What a terrifying dark alien race!"

Ye Feng looked at the scene in front of him and saw for the first time how cruel this chaos was.

He also learned for the first time that there were countless powerful and terrifying creatures in the world.

It was so shocking to see with my own eyes that a super strong man in the realm of great immortality was killed by a mountain-like black scorpion so casually, with only enough time to let out a scream.

boom! boom! boom!

"kill!"

"kill!"

"Avenge the Supreme Elder! Even if it means dying! We must burn the last light of our Thor base!"

At this moment, the thunder gods around the cross-border teleportation platform

The powerful guards in the base burst out with strong fighting spirit, and bravely charged towards the mountain-like dark scorpion in the distance as if they were dead.

"Pfft!"

"Pfft!"

"..."

As a result, without exception, each of the Thor guards were pierced through their bodies by huge black bone spurs from beginning to end. They died instantly and their blood was scattered in the sky.

"They're so stupid."

Leng Qingqiu's eyes were helpless. She quickly grabbed Ye Feng's shoulders and rushed directly to the broken cross-border teleportation platform.

"Let's run away! The Thunder God base has completely fallen!"

Leng Qingqiu waved her hand, and a large area of high-quality spiritual crystal suddenly filled a huge underground groove not far from the teleportation platform.

"boom!"

In an instant, a huge sky-reaching light pillar rushed from the entire cross-border teleportation platform to high in the sky.

Buzz!

Following a burst of violent space fluctuations, Ye Feng and Leng Qingqiu had disappeared on the huge teleportation platform.

"Click, click..."

At this time, the huge teleportation platform has more and more cracks due to overuse, and it seems that it will be completely broken in the next moment...

...

faint!

Severe dizziness!

It felt like several months had passed.

When Ye Feng could open his eyes again, he found that he was already standing in a huge wilderness.

There was no one around, and Leng Qingqiu was not by his side.

Uh-huh!

Old Jinlong jumped out of the spirit beast bag and said: "Ye Feng, don't look at it. You are already on the land of the spirit world. I am most familiar with the spirit world's aura. As for Leng Qingqiu, who is missing, it's Because across

The space markers at the fixed points of the teleportation array are different, so you are randomly teleported to the land of the spirit world. "

Hearing this, Ye Feng nodded immediately, looked around, and said: "I hope the place to be teleported is among or near the nineteen states of the human race. If it is teleported to a very remote and remote area in the spirit world, it will be miserable. "

The spiritual world is a complete large interface, which is considered an advanced large interface among all the worlds. It is a little smaller than the top large interfaces such as the ancient dragon world, the fairy world, and the demon world.

Although the spiritual world is the foundation of the origin of the human race in all the worlds, the nineteen states of the human race in the spiritual world do not occupy all the area of the spiritual world.

Ye Feng once heard his father, Emperor Ye Qing, say that although the land of the nineteen states of the human race is so vast that ordinary monks would not be able to cover it in a lifetime, the land of the nineteen states actually only occupies a small part of the entire spiritual world. to one tenth of the earth.

In other nine-tenths of the spiritual world, there are still countless spiritual beings surviving.

Therefore, since ancient times, the cultivation civilization in the spiritual world has been very prosperous, and thousands of races have competed for it.

But since the human race has produced successive human god emperors, all races have been gradually suppressed.

The largest race in the spiritual world is naturally the human race, but among the other races, there are also existences like god emperors and holy emperors, who are not much weaker than the human god emperors.

Ye Feng knew very well that once the dark aliens invaded the spiritual world from the battlefield of all races this time, not only the human race, but also all races in the spiritual world would be in a huge crisis.

This may be a dark crisis that will last for a long time, and the future is full of countless uncertainties.

"In any case, I am rushing back to the land of Snow State now. I don't know how long it will take to repair the cross-border teleportation platform that is about to be broken in the battlefield of all races after it is controlled by the dark alien race. But once it is repaired, it will definitely be A huge disaster."

Ye Feng thought in his heart and rushed towards the wilderness quickly. He wanted to know where he was in the spiritual world now.

Chapter 1125 Chi Linger

It took three days for Ye Feng to fly out of this seemingly endless wilderness.

Soon, a large volcanic area appeared in front of Ye Feng. Molten flowed on the ground, and the air was extremely hot, containing huge fire energy.

If Ye Feng hadn't known that he had left the battlefield of ten thousand races and came to the land of the spirit world, he would have even suspected that this was still the battlefield of ten thousand races, because the environment of this land was changing so fast.

After walking out of the wilderness, he came to a volcanic area, which gave Ye Feng the illusion that he was still on the battlefield of all races.

Walking in this volcanic lava area, Ye Feng released the mysterious fire unicorn small fire in the spirit beast bag.

"Ho ho ho!"

Xiao Huo was very happy to finally be able to come out of the small spirit beast bag, but it was too young and could not speak, and could only let out a series of ferocious beast roars.

This little guy felt like he was back in his hometown in this land of volcanic lava. He was running around, swallowing a red fire flower for a while, and playing in the long river of lava with terrifyingly high temperatures. Bathing in the lava does no harm at all.

Old Jinlong looked at this scene and couldn't help but smile and said: "Xuanhuo Qilin is really God's favorite. He was born to be the emperor of fire. When he matures, he can command all fires in the world."

Ye Feng nodded and watched Xiao Huo having a great time playing outside. Moreover, devouring the fire attribute power in the volcano area could also help this little guy grow. It was really killing two birds with one stone.

"Boom!"

Suddenly at this moment, a huge roar suddenly sounded.

Ye Feng immediately saw a green head of an evil beast with two horns rolling down from a huge volcano where he was standing.

"This is a green-horned demon! He is at least half a step into the realm of immortality. His head was cut off in an instant and he was killed directly?"

The old golden dragon immediately spoke out. It recognized the original identity of the green-headed beast, which was a very powerful demon.

"There's someone on the top of the mountain!"

At this time, Ye Feng looked towards the top of the volcano and immediately saw two figures.

They were an elegant middle-aged man wearing a green robe, and a cute girl in a red dress who looked like she had two pigtails.

At this time, the huge body of the green-horned demon was still on the top of the mountain. The demon's head was severed and rolled down to the bottom of the mountain.

"Master is so powerful! He killed this green-horned demon in one go!"

At this time, the cute girl in red on the top of the mountain immediately clapped her little hands and said.

"Master?"

Ye Feng's eyes moved.

It seems that the two people have a master-disciple relationship.

Old at this time

Jin Long came to Ye Feng's side and whispered: "The middle-aged human race man wearing a green robe, the aura revealed inadvertently is silver fairy energy."

Ye Feng's expression changed, and he said: "A great master in the middle-level immortal realm!"

The existence of the Immortal Realm, especially the powerful Immortal Realm among the human race, is basically concentrated in the nineteen states of the spirit world, and most of them stay at home, practice in seclusion, and rarely come out.

Unless you are in a complex place like Tongtian Divine Capital, which is the most prosperous place in the entire Divine Dynasty, there may be many powerful people in the fairyland gathered, and even countless powerful young geniuses from the human race, in Among them, there is competition.

However, Ye Feng has now stepped into the half-step Immortal Realm level, and is not as afraid of the Immortal Realm powers as before.

Even if you can't defeat a mid-level immortal, it's still easy to escape.

At this time, he met two people of the same clan. Ye Feng was about to jump to the top of the volcano and ask where he was now, where he was and how far he was from Snow State.

"Ah! Master, look! There is a little unicorn at the foot of the mountain! It seems to be a very rare fire attribute unicorn!"

But suddenly at this moment, the girl in the red dress on the top of the mountain suddenly spoke up.

She obviously saw the little fire playing not far away from the foot of the mountain.

Xiaohuo still understands human speech. At this time, it sensed the stranger's words and breath, and immediately looked in that direction with great vigilance, just in time to see the surprise and fiery eyes of the girl in the red dress.

"Roar....."

Xiaohuo was shocked by the scary look in the girl's red dress. With a "swish" sound, she rushed to Ye Feng's feet and then lay down on Ye Feng's heels. A pair of red unicorn eyes were full of vigilance. .

"Huh? This little Qilin already has an owner?"

The girl in the red dress immediately jumped down from the top of the mountain.

Uh-huh!

The master who was in the Middle Immortal Realm before her also flashed to the side of the girl in the red dress and stared at Ye Feng.

"Five-clawed golden dragon..."

The powerful middle-aged man in green robes saw the old golden dragon next to Ye Feng, and his dull eyes were suddenly slightly startled.

At this time, the attention of the girl in the red dress was completely attracted by Xiao Huo who was lying on Ye Feng's heels.

The girl in the red dress immediately looked at Ye Feng and said, "Are you selling this little unicorn? I'll give you whatever you want!"

When Ye Feng heard that the girl in red dress wanted to buy Xiaohuo, he couldn't help but chuckled immediately.

: "Girl, this little unicorn is called Xiao Huo. He is my friend, not a pet beast. Of course I won't sell it."

Whether it is the old golden dragon or the mysterious fire unicorn, Ye Feng has always regarded it as his friend, and this is why the old golden dragon has always followed Ye Feng, because it knows very well that Ye Feng is trustworthy.

At this time, Lao Jinlong stared at the girl in the red dress with an unkind look in his eyes, and said: "Little girl, our Xiaohuo is not something you can get your hands on. Hurry up and leave. It's impossible to buy Xiaohuo."

When the girl in the red dress heard that both Ye Feng and Lao Jinlong refused so bluntly, she immediately became unhappy, revealing her unruly and willful side.

At this time, she stared at Ye Feng and said: "By the way, let me introduce myself first. My name is Chi Ling'er. I am the daughter of the leader of the Zoroastrian Cult, the largest force in Yanzhou among the top ten among the nineteen states. I have countless wealth. You young man, I will allow you to speak loudly, as long as you sell me this little fire-attributed unicorn, how about it?"

At this time, Chi Ling'er, a girl in a red dress, revealed her identity as the daughter of the leader of the Zoroastrian Cult, the largest force in Yanzhou. She was obviously very confident in her identity and background. ??

The middle-aged man in green robes standing next to her was also smiling. He felt that his apprentice had revealed his identity. The young man in black clothes in front of him would probably give in and use this little unicorn to make a fortune.

But what shocked the two of them next was that Ye Feng just shook his head lightly and said: "I'm sorry, I really haven't heard of Zoroastrianism, and I told you a long time ago that I will not sell my little fire. I'm going, I hope you two respect yourselves, I'm leaving."

Ye Feng originally wanted to ask the two people where this place was, but the girl in the red dress, Chi Ling'er, seemed pretentious as soon as she opened her mouth and wanted to buy her own little fire, so Ye Feng naturally didn't bother to ask.

He let Xiao Huo enter the spirit beast bag, and then he and Lao Jinlong were about to leave.

"Wait!"

Suddenly, there was a "clang" sound in Chi Ling'er's hand, and a long sword with red flames appeared, blocking the path of Ye Feng and Lao Jinlong.

Ye Feng's eyes turned cold for a moment, staring at the unruly and willful girl in red dress in front of him, and said: "What? You still want to rob it by force? I'm warning you, what kind of Zoroastrian religion are you in? You are a little princess who is loved by thousands of people, but in front of me, it's just a stranger, you'd better not mess with me, otherwise I won't show mercy."

At this time, Ye Feng was a little afraid of the middle-aged man in green robe next to the girl in red dress, so he did not take action immediately, otherwise he would have slapped this unruly young lady aside.

"Ling'er put down your weapon."

The middle-aged man in green robes finally spoke up. He asked Chi Ling'er to take back his long sword, then looked at Ye Feng, smiled and said: "My little brother has an extraordinary temperament, and it seems that he is by no means an ordinary person, but I am a disciple.

I really like your little unicorn very much. Brother, do you want to think about it again? Just ask us a price and we will buy it. "

"No need."

Ye Feng shook his head, looked at the middle-aged man in green robes, and said, "Senior, you should take your disciples to look for pet beasts elsewhere."

After the words fell, Ye Feng took Lao Jinlong and walked directly towards the distance.

On the spot, Chi Ling'er saw Ye Feng leaving like this, and couldn't help but said angrily: "Master, just let this person go like this? This person has never even heard of the Zoroastrian Cult, the largest force in Yanzhou, he must be You bastards in the barbarian land! Let's just grab that little unicorn. That little unicorn is so cute, I want it!"

The middle-aged man in green robe next to the girl was silent for a while, and then said, "I can't see through this young man in black."

Chi Ling'er immediately glared and said: "Isn't he just a young man in the half-step immortal realm like me? There is nothing I can't see through. The aura of cultivation on his body is very obvious."

"Don't just look at people by their superficial appearance."

The middle-aged man in green robe shook his head and said: "From this young man in black, I always felt a vague sense of life and death threat, which made me very afraid, so I didn't take action."

"What?"

Chi Ling'er's eyes suddenly widened and he said: "Master, you are the number one master in our Fire Worship Cult besides my father, the leader. Throughout Yanzhou, your name as Mr. Zhuge, the 'Junzi Sword' is also well-known." How could the entire state be so afraid of a country bumpkin?"

The middle-aged man in green robe, Mr. Zhuge in Chi Ling'er's mouth, smiled bitterly at this moment and said: "Ling'er, Master, although I am one of the best masters in Yanzhou, there are all kinds of wonders in this vast world. There are people outside the world, and there is heaven outside the sky. , We came out this time to practice on the edge of this vast infinite fire domain and help you, Ling'er, condense your flame holy body. It's better not to cause trouble everywhere and get down to business first. "

Chi Ling'er was a little unwilling and couldn't forget about the little Qilin, so she couldn't help but said: "Then after I have condensed the flame holy body and the business is done, Master, take me to find the bumpkin just now and snatch the little Qilin over. , and then at most I will give that bumpkin 100 million spiritual crystals as a reward for buying the little Qilin."

Mr. Zhuge nodded and said: "One hundred million spirit crystals can even buy a mature black jade unicorn. When the time comes, we can snatch the little fire attribute unicorn and give 100 million spirit crystals to the young man in black. We can be considered as being extremely benevolent." Yes, if you like Ling'er so much, you can only buy and sell by force."

"Master, did you agree? Yeah! That's great!"

When Chi Ling'er saw Mr. Zhuge agreed, she immediately jumped up happily.

Chapter 1126 Flame Elf

"So this is the edge of the infinite fire domain?"

Far away from Chi Ling'er and Mr. Zhuge, on a piece of dry yellow land, Ye Feng used his super perception to infinitely amplify his five senses and heard the conversation between the two people from a distant place.

Ye Feng sneered at the discussion between the two people who wanted to forcefully buy and sell Xiao Huo, the little unicorn. If they dared to come, then he would let them know what it means to come back and not come back.

However, what Ye Feng was more interested in was the "Infinite Fire Domain" that the two of them called. ??

The volcanic area where he is now seems to be the edge of the infinite fire domain.

As for the Infinite Fire Territory, Ye Feng once heard Chen Tianshu from Haoran Academy say on the battlefield of all races that it was the place where the God of Fire lived three hundred years after the battle with Gu Tongtian, the Emperor of Heaven.

The God of Fire was a good brother of his father, Emperor Ye Qing. Judging from the history of the God of Fire who did not hesitate to fight to the death and seriously injured Gu Tongtian, the God of Fire was a true brother, not someone who ran away in times of crisis. Surface brothers.

Therefore, Ye Feng's eyes were a little excited at this time. If he could see Senior Vulcan in this infinite fire domain, he might be able to find out where his father was imprisoned now, and even get some help.

Ye Feng looked at Old Jinlong on the side at this time, took out Xiaohuo from the spirit beast bag, handed it to Old Jinlong, and said: "You take Xiaohuo and practice in this edge area first, and I will go to the infinite fire domain." Let's explore the depths to see if there is any chance."

The old Jinlong's expression changed and he said: "This is the realm of infinite fire. It is the habitat of a taboo figure, the God of Fire. Are you sure you want to explore it in depth? God of Fire, that is comparable to the Emperor Tongtian. The top-level existence in the realm of gods, I am afraid that a single thought can kill you."

"Don't worry, it's okay."

Ye Feng didn't explain too much, just said: "I just want to go in and investigate to see if there is any chance, and I won't take the initiative to provoke anything. A taboo big man like Vulcan probably can't do anything to a little guy like me. The humble inspiration of interest."

Finished.

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng jumped up and disappeared.

"Ho ho ho..."

At this time, Xiao Huo looked at Ye Feng's retreating figure, opened his mouth, and made sounds that seemed to be reminders.

"Stop barking."

Old Jinlong patted Xiao Huo's unicorn head and said: "This kid has always been very courageous. He is not afraid of anything. Let him go alone. We are practicing outside here. I will see if I can melt some molten metal." The power of the slurry is smelted into the essence of fire, and let Xiao Huo absorb and swallow it to strengthen the starry sky overlord bloodline in your body. "

With that said, Lao Jinlong took Xiaohuo and began to look for fire-attribute opportunities in the surrounding volcanic area.

At this moment, Ye Feng was alone and came to the depths of the Infinite Fire Domain.

The temperature in the air here has been getting higher and higher. Even if a powerful person from the lower immortal realm comes, he will probably feel the heat and it will be unbearable.

But Ye Feng's body is powerful and he is a high-level holy body of the human race. For him, these high temperatures have no other problems except that he feels a little stuffy.

As Ye Feng went deeper, more majestic volcanoes appeared on the surrounding land.

There are also strips of lava, and huge rivers of flames flow and roar between the mountains, looking full of the wonder and beauty of nature.

"Human race?"

Suddenly at this moment, a voice suddenly sounded.

Swish, swish, swish!

Swish, swish, swish!

Almost at this moment, a dozen figures suddenly flew over from the surrounding volcanic fields and mountains, surrounding Ye Feng.

br

Ye Feng looked around, and immediately there was a hint of surprise in his eyes.

Because he saw that these dozen figures were not human race, but a very strange race.

A dozen creatures, although in human form, are covered with dense red scales, and have a pair of huge flaming wings growing on their backs.

That's right!

Those pairs of wings were actually made entirely of flames. They were not entities, but pure flames.

"It seems to be the flame elves."

Ye Feng thought in his mind that he had seen descriptions of such creatures in some ancient books, and they usually lived in the land of flames.

This infinite fire domain where the God of Fire lives in seclusion is the place where the divine fire descends. It is not surprising that the flame elves appear.

The life fluctuations of these dozen flame elves are very powerful, and their cultivation auras are probably comparable to those of the half-step immortals in the human race.

It can be seen from this that all kinds of creatures living in this infinite fire domain are very terrifying.

At this time, Ye Feng also understood why the Infinite Fire Domain was called the Forbidden Zone of Life by the human race. If you go deeper into it, you will encounter various dangers.

Fortunately, these fire elves are not a vicious alien race, but a race of creatures native to the spiritual world.

So when they saw Ye Feng, they didn't kill him immediately. Instead, they warned: "Human race, this is not the place you should come to. Leave quickly. We won't care about your experience in the outer area, but you are so deep into the infinite fire." If you are inside the territory, you are trespassing on the core territory of our race, and you must be driven away."

At this time, Ye Feng clasped his fists and said, "Everyone, I just want to come and pay homage to the legendary God of Fire. It is said that the senior God of Fire is also from our human race."

A very tall flame elf stepped forward and said with deep respect in his voice: "The great Vulcan Majesty is the king of countless races in our infinite fire domain. Although the Vulcan Majesty is your human race, but His Majesty the God of Fire has comprehended the Great Way of Fire and is about to achieve eternity. He has transcended the human race itself and is no longer a human race. It is another great life existence. Therefore, you want to meet His Majesty the God of Fire. It is simply wishful thinking. Great. His Majesty the God of Fire is in seclusion for endless years, and no one can see him. Even the leader of our flame elf clan is not qualified to see His Majesty the God of Fire. "

Ye Feng's eyes flashed and he said: "To be honest, your Majesty the Vulcan and I have some connections. Senior Vulcan may meet me."

The other flame elves immediately said impatiently: "Young man from the human race, we have been explaining to you for so long, and you still don't want to leave, then we can only forcefully drive you away."

"boom!"

Almost at this moment, a dozen flame elves immediately flapped their flame wings behind their backs, condensing red flame spears in their hands, and charged directly towards Ye Feng.

"I had no intention of being your enemy, but if you insist on stopping me, then I will have no choice but to offend you!"

Ye Feng did not hesitate at this moment. In an instant, the divine light of the galaxy burst out all over his body, completely stimulating his Galaxy Holy Body and activating the extremely powerful holy power. Like a mad god, he swung his fist and attacked the dozen flame elves. go.

"A half-step fairy human race dares to deal with more than a dozen of our same-level flame elves alone. Human race boy, I have to say that your courage is commendable, but your end will be tragic, but we will not kill you. , after all, we fire elves and humans are friendly races, we will teach you a lesson and then throw you out of the infinite fire domain."

A tall flame elf spoke, his tone was not filled with murderous intent, he just wanted to drive away Ye Feng.

"boom!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

But at the next moment, Ye Feng quickly punched, and with a burst of divine light, he attacked three times in a row, blowing away three half-step fairy realm flame elves in an instant, crashing into several buildings in the distance. Volcanoes caused horrific mountain collapses.

"What a fierce human boy!"

When the other dozen flame elves saw this scene, their eyes couldn't help but be shocked.

Especially the tall flame elf who spoke just now, his expression immediately changed and he said: "No! This must be an extremely rare and extremely talented person among the human race. He has heaven-defying fighting power. His strength and cultivation cannot be treated equally. We We need to be prepared! He injured our companions. Let's take action together and use the Fire Emperor Formation to imprison this human boy and bring him back to our Elf clan to await the trial of the Patriarch!"

"good!"

A group of more than a dozen flame elves gathered together in an instant, and began to form void seals with their hands.

Suddenly, very strange flame marks appeared in their hands, and then they quickly gathered together to form a huge mysterious formation high in the sky.

Buzz!

The entire mysterious formation was burning with endless flames, and a faint shadow of an ancient Fire Emperor with a snake head and body appeared, crashing down from the sky, trapping Ye Feng in it.

A tall flame elf immediately laughed and said: "Young man from the human race, don't try to resist. Just follow us back to the clan and wait for the clan leader to be punished. You injured several of our companions, and you have to settle the account carefully." For a moment, although we fire elves and humans are friendly races, this does not mean that we will forgive you casually. You have to give an explanation or give some compensation to our injured companions before we can let you go. leave."

Ye Feng stood in the flame formation at this time. He didn't seem to be afraid at all. Instead, he smiled very relaxedly and said: "Just because I know that you don't have much hostility or murderous intention towards me, I just punched three times in a row." , I only injured your companions. If I had punched seriously, your three companions would have been smashed to pieces."

"you....."

The tall flame elf's eyes immediately froze, and then he said impatiently: "In any case, you are imprisoned now. This flame formation was performed by more than a dozen of us half-step fairy

realm level flame elves. Yes, even a truly powerful person like the Lower Immortal Realm can be trapped. You can no longer escape. Surrender immediately now and come with us. When you return to the clan, we must give you such an arrogant human race. Only a harsh lesson can make you understand that our flame elves are not easy to mess with!"

Ye Feng helplessly spread his hands and said: "I originally wanted to hold back, but you insist on forcing me to take action, so I have to let you understand that in my eyes, you, the dozen or so half-step fairy flame elves, are , It's really not enough."

boom!

And almost at the moment Ye Feng finished his words, he suddenly stretched out a hand and shouted: "The Hand of the Great Desolation!"

Boom! !

Immediately, Ye Feng's hand quickly grew in size, and then turned into a big black hand covering the sky, filled with endless coercion, like a long river cutting through time and space from ancient times.

"Boom! Click!!"

The so-called flame formation capable of trapping the powerful beings in the lower realm of immortality was instantly shattered by Ye Feng's big black hand.

Dahuang Prisoner's Hand is a third-grade immortal-level martial arts, which comes from the war of all races.

The ancient inheritance of the Lord of the Wilderness in the field is now displayed in Ye Feng's hands. Through the activation of the Divine Secret of Creation, the power is even more terrifying, and it is simply shocking.

"Boom!"

The big black hand covered the sky and the sun, smashed the flame array into pieces, and directly blasted away more than a dozen powerful flame elves in the Half-Step Immortal Realm in an instant.

"puff!"

"puff!"

"..."

The flame elves who were so proud just now were flying backwards, blood spurting from their mouths, and their eyes full of horror.

"How can it be so powerful!"

"He defeated all our masters with one hand!"

Almost at this moment, a dozen powerful flame elves fell into a life of deep doubt.

The big black hand that Ye Feng blasted out just now was like an ancient mountain, full of endless vastness and heaviness. When faced with it, it was like an ant facing a giant, without any resistance at all. .

"Is this really a human boy who is half-stepping into the realm of immortality?"

"This is simply an ancient beast covered in human skin!"

A group of flame elves climbed up from the ruins at this time, looking miserable, their eyes full of fear and awe.

At this time, they no longer dared to underestimate this ordinary-looking young man in black.

Ye Feng looked at the dozen flame elves and said: "If you dare to stop me again, I will not show mercy and will kill you directly. Don't say that you are some friendly race of our human race. I have already If you hold back once, you won't hold back again. A person's tolerance is limited."

Ye Feng's voice at this time was very decisive and without any emotion. No flame elves doubted his words, so the dozen or so flame elves were silent at this time and did not dare to say anything more.

"The peerless genius of the human race, I have something to tell you."

Suddenly at this moment, the tall flame elf who had been very arrogant before spoke up: "You are alone and blindly enter the depths of the infinite fire realm. It is impossible to see the great Lord Vulcan, the infinite fire realm." The area is vast and endless, and there are countless weird races living in it. Some races, such as the poisonous fire scorpion clan, the underground abyss clan, the flaming demon ape clan, etc., are not as friendly as our flame elves. Once you break into their The nest will be wiped out by countless vicious races."

When Ye Feng heard what the flame elf said, his expression darkened and he said: "I also know what you are talking about, but this time I came to the infinite fire domain very unexpectedly, and Senior Vulcan really has a very close relationship with me. I have important things to see and ask him about, so I can only go into danger alone. This matter is very important to me. "

The tall flame elf was silent for a while, and then said: "I can take you to see our old patriarch. Maybe the old patriarch can give you a chance to communicate with Lord Vulcan."

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he suddenly looked at the tall flame elf and said, "Why do you want to help me?"

The tall flame elf said: "Your powerful combat power makes us all amazed. I have a vague feeling that you may really have an indescribable relationship with the great Lord Vulcan. Lord Vulcan has a great influence on us, the fire elves." A great gift, it also gave our ancestors a place to live, and they have been reproduced from generation to generation, so you really have a connection with Lord Vulcan, then our flame elves will naturally help you. I didn't believe you before, but your Peerless Tianzi has proven your qualifications to us."

Ye Feng glanced at this tall flame elf in surprise, then nodded and said, "Lead the way."

Chapter 1127 Old Patriarch

Under the leadership of more than a dozen flame elves, Ye Feng passed through the winding volcanoes and finally reached the deepest part of the volcanoes.

In front of us, there is a majestic volcano, tens of thousands of meters tall, like the king of volcanoes, rising from the ground and towering into the sky.

A tall elf next to Ye Feng said: "That is the sacred mountain of our flame elf clan, and it is also the place where our clan thrives. I will take you directly to see the old clan leader."

Ye Feng nodded and said, "Thank you very much."

The tall flame elf came with Ye Feng and immediately attracted the attention of many flame elf clan.

Many flame elves stared at Ye Feng with curious eyes.

"Is this a human race?"

"Why did Lord Centurion bring a human boy to the sacred mountain of our Fire Elf clan?"

"I'm not sure. Maybe this human boy has a very special identity."

Many flame elves around them had curious expressions in their eyes.

Ye Feng was also looking around at this time, and he found that he could not distinguish the men and women of the flame elves.

Each flame elf seemed to be carved from the same mold. Although it was in human form, its whole body was covered with dense red scales, and there was a pair of wings condensed with flames on its back.

"The old patriarch lives on the top of our Flame Holy Mountain. I have already said hello to the guardians of the mountain. They will not stop you."

At this time, the tall flame elf spoke up.

They have arrived at the foot of the Holy Mountain.

Ye Feng looked at the majestic volcano in front of him, which was tens of thousands of meters high, and felt that he was looking up at an ancient flame beast.

At this time, the tall flame elf reminded: "Ye Feng, let me remind you, if you want to go to the top of the holy mountain, you must be able to endure the increasingly terrifying flames. If you can't persist, hurry up and come down. The old patriarch even We don't get to see each other very often."

Ye Feng nodded and hugged the tall flame elf to express his gratitude.

Then his eyes became firm and he said: "No matter what, I will seize this opportunity."

As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Feng jumped directly onto the majestic holy mountain of 10,000 meters and began to climb.

The entire huge holy mountain has an ancient space restriction. It is impossible to fly directly and can only choose to climb.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

At this moment, Ye Feng relied on his powerful human holy body to run and climb quickly on the entire holy mountain. He was extremely flexible and fast.

Incomparable.

Soon, Ye Feng's figure had disappeared among the countless jagged rocks densely packed in the Holy Mountain.

At the foot of the mountain, a guardian of the flame elf clan came over, looked at the tall flame elf who had brought Ye Feng here before, and asked: "Lord Centurion, do you think this human boy can meet the old clan leader?" Since the patriarch came back from the dark abyss that day, he has been acting very strangely. Not only has he not seen anyone, he has also set up a space ban on the

entire holy mountain, and covered the entire holy mountain with a huge flame array. Even us fire elves are Races born in flames cannot stand the terrifying flames and high temperatures on the holy mountain.”

When the tall flame elf heard this, he couldn't help but sigh and said: "I am very worried about whether the old patriarch encountered something in the dark abyss. There are rumors that there is a curse of the ancient dark race in the dark abyss, so this time I happened to see this The human boy is so talented that I want him to go up to the Holy Mountain, just in time to help see what's going on with the old patriarch.”

When the Guardian of the Holy Mountain heard what the tall flame elf said, he was immediately startled and said, "The curse of the dark race? Is this true?"

The tall flame elf smiled bitterly and said: "I am just guessing. It is said that the human race is the favorite of God and has great wisdom. I hope that this talented human race named Ye Feng can help the old patriarch out of the predicament."

A strange look appeared on the face of the Protector of the Holy Mountain, and he said: "So, you brought this genius of the human race back, although you said it was to help him meet the old patriarch and get a chance to contact Lord Vulcan, in fact, you also secretly wanted to find a solution for the old patriarch. People in their own predicament.”

The tall flame elf nodded and said: "I mentioned this matter to this human genius on the way, and he said he would try his best to help the old patriarch."

The Guardian of the Holy Mountain breathed a sigh of relief and said: "I have also heard that all the humans are extremely wise and have many methods. Maybe this genius of the human race can really help the old patriarch, but I don't know whether he can successfully ascend to the Holy Mountain. At the top of the mountain, you must know that the higher you go up the holy mountain, the more terrifying the flames will be. Even we fire elves cannot withstand the high temperature. "

The tall flame elf smiled and said: "I am very confident in him."

The Guardian of the Holy Mountain said in surprise: "You have only been in contact for a few hours, and you are so confident in a stranger?"

The tall flame elf sighed and said: "This genius of the human race, with the same level of cultivation as the Half-Step Immortal Realm, defeated more than a dozen of us Half-Step Immortal Realm masters with one move."

"hiss!"

Almost at the moment the tall flame elf finished speaking,

The Protector of the Holy Mountain couldn't help but gasped immediately.

He quickly said: "Really or not? Have you used the Fire Emperor's joint formation that can kill the powerful in the Immortal Realm?"

"Executed."

The tall flame elf nodded, his eyes still a little shocked at this time, and said: "But the genius of the human race just sent out a palm, just a palm, and a big black hand that covered the sky and the sun appeared, like an ancient giant. The palm of his hand shattered everything, and the formation collapsed instantly. A dozen of our masters were unable to fight back and were suppressed instantly."
"

"hiss!"

The Guardian of the Holy Mountain next to him once again took a breath of cold air, and then was completely shocked and speechless.

...

What Ye Feng didn't know was that his powerful performance in the previous battle made the two super masters of the Flame Elf clan lament.

But even if he knew it, he probably wouldn't be in the mood to pay attention to it at this time.

Because at this moment, when Ye Feng climbed halfway up the Holy Mountain, he found that his holy body was almost unable to withstand the terrifying high temperature that diffused in the space.

Infinite flames were everywhere, burning in the entire holy mountain. The mountain was as hot as red-hot iron. If Ye Feng hadn't been a human saint, he would have evaporated out of thin air.

"What kind of holy mountain is this? It's the Flame Mountain!"

Even Ye Feng couldn't help but curse in his heart at this time.

I didn't expect that the old patriarch of the flame elf clan would live in such a ghostly place like a barren mountain and harsh water. It was really helpless.

However, in order to get the opportunity to quickly contact Senior Vulcan, Ye Feng would not give up halfway.

"Armor fusion!"

As Ye Feng thought, pieces of five-clawed golden dragon armor with scales suddenly appeared on the surface of his body, covering his entire body.

Buzz!

In an instant, Ye Feng felt the terrifying heat outside, and it immediately dissipated a lot.

"Uh-huh!"

"Uh-huh!"

Ye Feng mobilized all the strength in his body, kicked off his legs quickly, and continued to run quickly towards the top of the holy mountain.

When Ye Feng's five-clawed golden dragon armor was about to be burned and turned red, he finally reached the top of the mountain.

There is a huge and wide open space on the top of the mountain. Strangely, on the top of the mountain, all the flames have disappeared, the air has become extremely cool, and there are even clouds and mist surrounding the top of the mountain.

Buzz!

Ye Feng retracted the five-clawed golden dragon armor, put his hands behind his back, and walked towards the end of the mountain top wearing black clothes.

After walking a few steps, Ye Feng saw a blue Tianchi not far away.

Beside the cold Tianchi, a burly old man wearing a fiery red robe sat cross-legged on the ground.

At this time, the burly old man closed his eyes tightly, and there were actually two qi above his head.

One qi condensed into the appearance of a flame elf with flaming wings on its back, and the other qi was the extremely evil black energy, which condensed into the appearance of a dark fallen elf with a black body.

boom! boom! boom!

The two different forms of Qi were fighting rapidly in the void, and the battle was fierce. It seemed that the burly old man's righteous thoughts and evil thoughts were competing.

When Ye Feng saw this scene, he immediately remembered that on the way to the Holy Mountain, the tall flame elf once said that their old patriarch had sealed himself on the top of the Holy Mountain since returning from the Dark Abyss. , and also arranged a forbidden air formation and a flame formation that covered the entire holy mountain, making it impossible for ordinary people to climb to the top of the mountain.

The tall flame elf guessed that their old patriarch might have encountered some kind of curse in the dark abyss, so he became very strange.

Ye Feng looked at the scene in front of him. Two completely different forms were fighting each other, as if one was good and the other was evil. He immediately understood that this old patriarch

of the flame elf clan had probably been corrupted by the evil spirits in the abyss. Nian, locking himself, wanting to completely eliminate the evil thoughts, fighting alone, not wanting to implicate his own people.

"ah!!"

Suddenly, while Ye Feng was thinking, the burly old man sitting beside the Blue Sky Pond in the distance suddenly let out an earth-shattering roar.

"No! The evil thoughts have gained the upper hand!"

Ye Feng's eyes were startled. He saw that the dark fallen elf form temporarily suppressed the normal flame elf form.

At this time, the burly old patriarch not far away suddenly opened his eyes, but the pupils of the flame elf that should have been fiery red were now pitch black, exuding strong demonic energy.

Uh-huh!

The old patriarch seemed to have turned into a demon. He suddenly stood up and rushed towards Ye Feng, shouting loudly: "What a majestic blood! Swallow it! Swallow it and it will make me stronger!" Jie Jie Jie!"

At this time, the old patriarch let out a sinister laugh like a demon.

The fallen elf above his head transformed into a stream of black energy, its eyes shining with dark light, stared at Ye Feng who had just climbed to the top of the mountain, with a ferocious and evil bloodthirsty smile on his face.

Chapter 1128 It's scary to think about it carefully

"No! This evil thought wants the old patriarch to kill me and swallow all my blood!"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly changed slightly when he saw the old patriarch, who was controlled by the demonic thoughts, heading towards him.

He is a human saint, and his Qi and blood are different from ordinary people, majestic and powerful, like rivers and seas, so it is easy to attract the bloodthirsty thoughts of this evil spirit.

This old patriarch of the flame elf clan is a genuine existence in the middle-level fairyland, very powerful.

"boom!"

The old patriarch grabbed it with one palm, spread his fingers, and released violent flames from the tips of each finger, forming a big flaming hand that seemed to be able to burn everything.

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

Ye Feng shouted loudly, activated the majestic holy power in his body, and blasted out a palm. Immediately, with the blessing of the immortal martial arts secrets, the palm suddenly expanded in the void and turned into a black ball that covered the sky and the sun. The big hand can imprison the entire sky.

"Boom!!"

The big black hand collided with the giant flaming palm, and a terrifying roar suddenly erupted.

Kick, kick, kick!

Almost at the next moment, Ye Feng suddenly felt a soreness in his palms, and a huge impact force was transmitted from his palms to his body. He couldn't help but take several steps back before stopping.

Not far away, the old patriarch who was controlled by demonic thoughts was possessed by demons. At this time, his face showed a look of alarm: "You are a human boy, but you are only half-step into the realm of immortals. I am a mid-level immortal." Great Master, how come you didn't die from my palm? It's impossible!"

Ye Feng stared at the old patriarch who had a black face and was extremely ferocious. He grinned and said, "Who said I wasn't injured? My palms are obviously very sore."

"you.....!"

The old patriarch's face suddenly became stiff.

Ye Feng's words are too irritating.

Because if it was an ordinary half-step immortal, he would have been directly obliterated by the old patriarch.

But Ye Feng's palms were just a little sore?

This is so shocking!

"Ah! I don't believe it!"

The old patriarch who was controlled by the demonic thoughts was extremely violent, and he suddenly roared: "The dragon soars and the tiger leaps over the big flame palm!"

hold head high! !

Roar! !

At this time, the old patriarch used a very powerful ancient killing martial art of the flame elves, the dragon's soaring tiger's leaping flame palm!

Accompanied by an earth-shattering sound of dragons roaring and tigers roaring, the old patriarch's hands blasted out a flaming dragon and a flaming tiger.

Soaring dragon in the sky, singing in the sky!

The tiger leaps over the abyss and shakes the mountains and rivers!

The dragon and tiger roared, carrying the power of Fentian's flames, and rushed towards Ye Feng.

"Invincible Sword Domain!"

"combination!"

Ye Feng suddenly stretched out his hand and shook the void in front of him.

Clang, clang, clang!

Clang, clang, clang!

Immediately, a war sword appeared and was instantly combined to form a super sword dozens of meters long, which was held in Ye Feng's hand.

"Death to the Gods!"

boom!

Holding a super sword, Ye Feng did not hesitate to unleash his strongest attack, using the combined sword of the Invincible Sword Domain to kill the terrifying power of the Sword of the Gods.

Facing a mid-level fairy like the old leader of the Flame Elf, Ye Feng naturally did not dare to rely on him. He unleashed all kinds of serial killing moves.

"Boom!!"

"Boom!"

The violent sword energy, full of terror, erupted into a wave of destructive light, which collided with the old patriarch's flaming dragon and tiger, causing the entire holy mountain to shake. The entire top of the mountain was turned into ruins.

boom! !

The terrifying wave of destructive light shrouded the entire mountain top, and the terrifying aura spread throughout the entire world.

Half an hour later, wait until the smoke disperses.

"Crack!"

At this time, the old patriarch flew out and fell hard to the ground. A mouthful of blood spurted out from his mouth, and a sword mark opened on his chest.

At this time, Ye Feng also emerged from the smoke. He was covered in blood, standing on the spot, leaning on his body with his sword, like a warrior who would rather die than surrender, using his tenacious will to support his final fighting strength.

Although this battle was very tragic, Ye Feng was grinning at this moment, "A powerful person in the middle-level immortal realm is nothing more than this..."

..."

Click, click...

Ye Feng held the sword and walked towards the old flame elf patriarch who fell to the ground not far away and was seriously injured.

At this moment, the old patriarch's eyes seemed to have regained some clarity, and the demonic thought transformed by the black energy above his head was trembling, and he made a begging voice: "Spare my life! Spare your life!"

"Pfft!"

But Ye Feng inspired the immortal power of the dragon and phoenix sword in the big sword, and instantly wiped out the black energy demonic thought that had no power.

"Buzz!"

Almost at the moment the fallen elf form of the demonic thoughts transformed by the black energy was obliterated.

The suppressed flame elf form instantly became stronger.

Wow!

At this moment, the body of the old patriarch of the Flame Elf clan suddenly ignited with a raging flame.

Although the old patriarch is old, his body is extremely burly. At this moment, his whole body is bursting with blazing flames. His mouth, pupils, and even hair are all burning with flames. It is like a flame emperor resurrected.

"Buzz!"

The old patriarch opened his eyes instantly, and all the injuries on his body recovered at once. He was worthy of being a powerful being in the middle immortal realm, with endless immortal power and extremely strong flame source.

At this moment, Ye Feng took several steps back, his eyes showing vigilance.

But at the next moment, the old patriarch dissipated the flames all over his body, and then he clasped his fist deeply towards Ye Feng and said: "I feel everything just now, little friend, don't panic, I have recovered all my consciousness. This time, I would like to thank my friend for taking action and using his heaven-defying combat power to help me eliminate the energy of evil thoughts that had been brewing."

Seeing the old patriarch bowing and saluting, Ye Feng immediately breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that although the old patriarch was controlled by the demonic energy just now, his subconscious was still awake and witnessed everything that just happened.

Ye Feng nodded, walked towards the old clan leader, and said with a smile: "It's just a little effort, and it's just a chance to test how far my current combat power is."

The old patriarch looked at Ye Feng at this time, his old eyes full of admiration, and said: "My little friend is really a peerless talent. He is the most evil human genius I have ever seen in my life. I will definitely become a god among the human race in the future." "

Ye Feng grinned and said: "Senior is ridiculous. I know that although senior was controlled by the energy of demonic thoughts just now, senior's true thoughts must also be secretly obstructing the behavior of demonic thoughts, which made me fight with seniors. It's a tie, otherwise I probably wouldn't be the opponent that my predecessor was in his heyday."

When the old patriarch heard this, he just smiled slightly and didn't say anything more. Instead, he changed the subject and said, "My little friend is from the human race. There must be something special happening when he suddenly appears on this holy mountain, right?"

Ye Feng nodded, and without any nonsense, he directly explained his intention and said: "I want to meet Senior Vulcan through you, the old patriarch."

The old patriarch's eyes were startled and he said, "My little friend wants to see Master Vulcan?"

Ye Feng said: "That's right, because I have something very important to ask Senior Vulcan. Don't worry, old patriarch, I have a very deep connection with Senior Vulcan, and I will not offend Senior Vulcan."

Hearing this, the old patriarch was silent for a while, then nodded and said, "Since you saved me once and you are related to Senior Vulcan, I will definitely help you fulfill your wish, little friend."

When Ye Feng heard what the old patriarch said, he immediately looked happy and said, "So, old patriarch, do you have a way to directly contact the legendary senior Vulcan?"

The old patriarch smiled and said: "I followed my ancestors and had the honor to see Lord Vulcan's manifested spiritual thoughts three hundred years ago. I know the specific place where Lord Vulcan lives. I can take you there, little friend. , but Lord Vulcan is a supreme figure. I can't guarantee whether Lord Vulcan will show a trace of his spiritual mind at that time."

"No problem."

Ye Feng was immediately surprised and said: "As long as you, old patriarch, can take me to the place where Senior Vulcan lives, whether Senior Vulcan is willing to see me or not is my business, and I won't trouble you, old patriarch."

Hearing this, the old patriarch nodded and said: "Okay, little friend, you will live in my flame elf clan for seven days. When I visit Lord Vulcan, I must burn incense and pray for seven days and seven nights before I can go to the place where Lord Vulcan lives. No. The place where Master Vulcan lives can be polluted by even the slightest bit of dust."

When Ye Feng heard what the old patriarch said, he glanced at the burly old man in surprise.

At this time, Ye Feng finally understood the status of the God of Fire in the hearts of the creatures of all major races in the Infinite Fire Domain. He was definitely the real god in the hearts of countless creatures.

Even a powerful person like the old patriarch of the middle-level immortal realm must be so solemn. Burning incense and praying for seven days and seven nights is simply treating the God of Fire as a god and faith.

Next, Ye Feng and the old patriarch walked down from the holy mountain.

"Look! It's the old patriarch!"

"And that human boy actually walked side by side with the old clan leader!"

...

When many members of the flame elves clan saw Ye Feng walking with their senior patriarch, talking and laughing, all the flame elves were shocked.

Even the tall flame elf who had brought Ye Feng here before and several of the sacred mountain protectors had their eyes widened, as if they couldn't believe the scene before them.

Their old patriarch has always been a divine dragon, and he is a genuine mid-ranking powerhouse in the Immortal Realm. He is an extremely terrifying superpower.

But that young man in black is only a descendant of the human race who has only half-stepped into the realm of immortality.

However, the old patriarch was talking and laughing with the young man in black at this time, which really shocked all the flame elves.

At this time, the old patriarch walked down the holy mountain, looked at the many flame elves, and said: "The next little friend Ye Feng from the human race will become the most distinguished guest of our flame elf clan. In seven days, everyone will follow me to escort Little friend Ye Feng goes to the place where Master Vulcan lives, and uses the original blood of our flame elf family to light the sacred fire platform, and help little friend Ye Feng contact Master Vulcan. "

Wow!

Almost as soon as the old patriarch finished speaking, the whole place was boiling.

"Light the Holy Fire Flame Platform? Communicate with Master Vulcan? The last time was more than three hundred years ago, right? That time it seemed that our flame elf clan encountered a dark alien crisis and almost wiped out the clan. We asked Master Vulcan to take action at the critical moment of life and death. "

"Yes! Now we have to spend a lot of money to communicate with Lord Vulcan again? Just for a human boy? What is the old patriarch doing?"

At this moment, many members of the Flame Elf clan couldn't figure out why the old clan leader would go to great lengths to help a strange human boy who had just arrived.

In the entire field, I am afraid that only the tall flame elf from before and the guardian of the holy mountain who was chatting with him knew some details.

The two of them looked at each other at this moment, with an unbearable look of alarm in their eyes.

The Guardian of the Holy Mountain whispered at this time: "Could it be that this genius of the human race has helped the old patriarch solve the problem that the old patriarch himself has not solved in several years of seclusion in just half an hour?"

The tall flame elf nodded slightly, with unstoppable shock in his eyes, and said: "If this is really the case, this human race genius may be more terrifying than I imagined. Perhaps he is the descendant of some immortal force in the outside human race. But no matter what, this is a good thing. Now that the old patriarch has a happy face, he must have completely resolved the curse on his body and completely restored to the state of his heyday! "

Uh-huh! Uh-huh!

At this moment, two figures, one large and one small, suddenly flew from a short distance away.

They are a petite girl in a red dress and an elegant middle-aged man in a blue robe.

It turned out to be Chi Ling'er and Mr. Zhuge from the Zoroastrian Cult.

At this time, Mr. Zhuge looked at the old leader of the Flame Elf Clan, clasped his fists in the distance and said with a smile: "Brother Huo! We were separated for so many years at the Yanzhou Ten Thousand Tribes Festival. See you again today. Brother Huo's style is still the same!"

When the old patriarch saw Mr. Zhuge, he seemed to have known him for a long time. He was immediately surprised and said, "Brother Zhuge? Why are you here?"

At this moment, Chi Ling'er suddenly caught sight of an inconspicuous young man in black standing next to the old patriarch. A look of surprise suddenly appeared on his face, and he immediately said: "Master, look! That's not what we had before. That bumpkin I met? Why is he here?"

Mr. Zhuge had been paying attention to the old patriarch. When Chi Ling'er reminded him, he immediately looked next to the old patriarch. When he saw that it was indeed the young man they met before, he couldn't help but be a little surprised.

At this time, when the old patriarch heard Chi Ling'er calling Ye Feng 'bumpkin', his face immediately darkened and he said: "Brother Zhuge, this junior you brought is really rude. Little friend Ye Feng is My distinguished guest, hurry up and shut up this little girl like you, otherwise I

will drive you two away immediately and you will never be allowed to enter the territory of my flame elf clan!"

Mr. Zhuge's expression changed and he said quickly: "Brother Huo, calm down! Don't drive us away. I came to Brother Huo this time just for my disciple."

At this time, Mr. Zhuge was shocked. He didn't expect that the young man in black they met before was actually a distinguished guest of the famous old patriarch.

"Dignified guest?"

Chi Ling'er's eyes widened immediately, as if she couldn't believe everything she heard.

"He is just a bumpkin..."

She was about to say something angrily, but was immediately stopped by Mr. Zhuge.

Mr. Zhuge looked at Chi Ling'er and said immediately: "Ling'er, hurry up and apologize to Brother Huo's distinguished guest, Mr. Ye Feng!"

"I.....!"

When Chi Ling'er heard that she was about to apologize to a bumpkin, her little face suddenly became extremely angry.

But at this time, Mr. Zhuge's spiritual message sounded in Chi Ling'er's mind: "Ling'er! Apologize quickly! This young man in black is too mysterious. I'm afraid we can't provoke him. We bought and sold him by force before. Just give up the idea, don't offend the existence that cannot be offended, maybe even the Zoroastrian Cult will be destroyed!"

Chi Ling'er immediately exclaimed: "Is it so serious?"

Mr. Zhuge's eyes were very solemn, and he continued to say: "It's so serious, haven't you seen how polite this old patriarch is to Ye Feng, and even has the slightest respect? Can someone in the half-

step immortal realm With his cultivation level, a top-notch middle-level alien from the Immortal Realm can treat him like this, but his identity is probably too great for us to even imagine."

When Chi Ling'er heard what Mr. Zhuge said, her angry face immediately turned serious.

Although Chi Ling'er was pampered since childhood and was the little princess of the Zoroastrian Cult, the largest force in Yanzhou, although she was playful and unruly and willful, she was not a fool after all. After Mr. Zhuge's analysis, she suddenly discovered that that The true identity of the boy in black whom he calls a country bumpkin is truly terrifying to think about!

At this moment, Chi Linger's eyes looked at Ye Feng again, and finally changed from casual and contemptuous to serious, even with a trace of fear.

Because Chi Ling'er knew very well that although the Zoroastrian Cult founded by her father was the largest force in Yanzhou, in the eyes of many ancient powerful forces, the Zoroastrian Cult may be nothing more than a land of ants.

It's scary to think about it!

The more Chi Ling'er thought about it, the more scared she felt. She was afraid that she would cause her father to be killed.

Uh-huh!

Chi Ling'er immediately took a step forward. Under everyone's gaze, he bowed deeply to Ye Feng and said very solemnly: "Before, Ling'er was unruly and willful and brought some trouble to Master Ye Feng. Please forgive Mr. Ye Feng for Ling'er's ignorance and stupidity. When Mr. Ye Feng comes to our Fire Worship Cult, he will definitely be our guest."

At this time, Mr. Zhuge also hurriedly said: "Yes, little friend Ye Feng, please don't be angry. Before, it was because Ling'er liked your little unicorn too much and was blinded by greed. Wait until next time. If you have the opportunity, Mr. Ye Feng will definitely hold a banquet and apologize properly when he comes to our Zoroastrian Cult."

Ye Feng glanced at the master and apprentice, and felt a little surprised. The attitude of these two people changed too quickly.

At this time, Ye Feng looked at the old leader of the flame elf clan next to him, and thought to himself, this old man seems to have a high status.

Ye Feng looked at the two people sincerely apologizing, but he didn't bother to pay attention to it. He waved his hand casually and said: "No matter what, I will not sell Xiao Huo. As for the apology, I accept it, but next time you dare to do anything to Xiao Huo If you have any intentions, don't blame me for being ruthless."

"Yes Yes Yes!"

Hearing Ye Feng accept the apology, Chi Ling'er immediately breathed a sigh of relief and said happily: "Master Ye Feng, you are so kind and generous. No wonder you are favored by such a cute little Qilin and recognize you as his master. "

At this time, Chi Ling'er ran to Ye Feng's side with ease and looked at Ye Feng eagerly, her beautiful eyes shining with admiration.

At this time, Mr. Zhuge looked at the old patriarch and said: "Brother Huo, actually I am here this time to ask you to take action with the flame elves to communicate with Lord Vulcan. I want to recommend a successor to Lord Vulcan. Then It is our little princess Chi Ling'er of the Zoroastrian Cult. She is a Holy Body of Flame, which is enough to become the descendant of Master Vulcan. I heard that Lord Vulcan was also born with a Holy Body of Flame. Of course, I will not let Brother Fire and you flame elves. This clan has wasted all its efforts. This time I brought our Zoroastrian Cult's peerless sacred object, an extremely precious Chaos Immortal Crystal, in exchange for the help of Brother Fire, your Flame Elf clan!"

Chapter 1129 Chaos Immortal Crystal

After Mr. Zhuge finished speaking, the old patriarch of the Flame Elf clan suddenly glanced at Ye Feng beside him in surprise.

When Mr. Zhuge saw this scene, he immediately guessed something with deep thought, and couldn't help but said: "This Young Master Ye Feng came to Brother Huo's tribe to meet the legendary Lord Vulcan? "

The old patriarch nodded and said: "Yes, little friend Ye Feng has a connection with Master Vulcan. I came here this time to meet Master Vulcan, and I have just decided to use the strength of the whole clan to light the sacred flame platform of Vulcan." , to help little friend Ye Feng communicate with the Lord Vulcan in his home."

"That's great!"

Mr. Zhuge's eyes were immediately overjoyed and he quickly said: "You just happen to take me and my disciple together, Mr. Ye Feng, can you?"

Ye Feng was about to say something, but the old patriarch suddenly said: "Brother Zhuge, although you and I are old friends, lighting the Fire Sacred Flame Platform is very costly and requires the efforts of the entire clan. Ye Feng My friend saved my life, and even if you happen to be with us, you still have to give away that precious Chaos Immortal Crystal."

Mr. Zhuge immediately nodded and said: "That's natural! Although the Chaos Immortal Crystal is a treasure, it contains the source of the Chaos Immortal Qi with the power of the Great Immortal Realm. It has a huge tempering effect on the body of any living being, or even make people become saints directly, but in order to gain the opportunity to communicate with Lord Vulcan, I am willing to directly give the Chaos Immortal Crystal to you, Brother Huo."

The old patriarch shook his head and said: "If you came to me alone, one Chaos Immortal Crystal would not be enough for me to use the power of the entire clan to help you communicate with Lord Vulcan, but this time you happened to be in contact with Ye Feng. The light, so give this Chaos Immortal Crystal of yours to little friend Ye Feng." .??.

When Ye Feng heard what the old patriarch said, he immediately looked stunned, and then immediately said: "No merit will be rewarded for no merit. The Chaos Immortal Crystal is extremely precious. It's better for you, old patriarch, to accept it yourself."

The old patriarch immediately smiled and said: "Young friend Ye Feng is serious. What does it mean to be rewarded without merit? Helping me get rid of my demonic thoughts is equivalent to helping me be reborn. I will give the Chaos Immortal Crystal to young friend Ye Feng. this is necessary."

Speaking of this, the old patriarch suddenly approached Ye Feng's ear and whispered: "And when we fought on the top of the Holy Mountain, I

I feel it, little friend Ye Feng, your physique is a kind of holy body among the human race, but it seems that it is still a little short of success. Mr. Zhuge's Chaos Immortal Crystal, the source of Chaos Immortal Qi contained in it, It can help you, little friend Ye Feng, to achieve the Holy Body.
"

"Help me achieve the Holy Eucharist? Really?"

When Ye Feng heard what the old patriarch said, his eyes were suddenly shocked.

At this time, the old patriarch blinked at Ye Feng and whispered: "Actually, little friend Ye Feng, you can squeeze a little more wealth from Mr. Zhuge now. What a great opportunity. He comes from the Zoroastrian Cult and must have strong financial resources. This time, he will definitely be willing to pay any price for his disciple Chi Ling'er to become a disciple of Master Vulcan."

The old patriarch's voice was so low that only he and Ye Feng could hear it.

Ye Feng's heart suddenly moved after the old patriarch reminded him.

yes!

This pair of masters and disciples came from the Zoroastrian Cult, the largest force in Yanzhou, and they must be extremely rich.

Moreover, the two of them wanted to forcefully buy and sell their own little Qilin before. If they were given a lesson at this time, they would not dare to say anything more.

As soon as he thought this, Ye Feng immediately said: "Ahem!"

Mr. Zhuge knew that the decision now was in Ye Feng's hands. When he heard Ye Feng cough lightly, he immediately took the initiative and smiled and said: "That Chaos Immortal Crystal was given to Mr. Ye Feng, that's what it should be." , Besides, what else does Mr. Ye Feng want?"

Ye Feng glanced at Mr. Zhuge in surprise, and secretly thought that this man was really sensible. He couldn't help but said with a satisfied smile: "That Chaos Immortal Crystal is indeed of great use to me, so I will accept it. Otherwise, Besides, I have practiced a lot of swordsmanship and martial arts, but I only have very few powerful swordsmen in my hands. This..."

"That's easy to say!"

Mr. Zhuge immediately took out more than a dozen war swords from his storage spirit ring. Each sword was shining brightly, making a clanking sound.

However, they are all extremely high-level swordsmen with extremely strong spirituality.

Ye Feng's eyes immediately brightened, and he stared at the dozen swords. He felt that although these dozen swords were not fairy weapons, they were basically top-notch swords!

If integrated into the Invincible Sword Domain, the number of swordsmen in the Invincible Sword Domain will increase to more than seventy, and the power will definitely increase many times again, and the combined super sword will be even larger and have stronger power. The power of sword energy.

Mr. Zhuge immediately smiled and said: "These dozen swords are all semi-immortal swords second only to immortal weapons. They are very powerful. Each sword is a peerless sword forged by the master of the weapon refining in our Zoroastrian Cult. Especially the Qingfeng Sword in the middle is made from the spine of a green dragon. As long as it is continuously nourished with fairy power, it will surely be transformed into a real fairy sword in the future. "

The old patriarch was also a little surprised at this time. He didn't expect Mr. Zhuge to really spend a lot of money. He couldn't help but said: "These dozen swords are indeed of very good quality. There is also one that has the potential to become an immortal. Taken together, the estimated value is Yi Ling Jing."

Ye Feng was also very satisfied with this and said: "Mr. Zhuge is indeed a famous figure in Yanzhou and an expert in the Zoroastrian Cult. I admire him for his generosity!"

With that said, Ye Feng walked forward and happily took away the dozens of war swords that Mr. Zhuge had taken out, and then also took away a Chaos Immortal Crystal that exuded Chaos Energy.

These things are all treasures. If placed in the ordinary world of cultivation, they may cause a huge bloody storm.

But now Ye Feng picked it up for nothing. It has to be said that fate has its way with people. ??

Looking at Ye Feng's joyful look, although Mr. Zhuge still kept smiling, it still felt a little painful to give away so many treasures at once. After all, these are also a sum for him, a powerful person in the middle immortal realm. Huge wealth.

However, in order for his disciple Chi Ling'er to get a chance to meet Lord Vulcan, Mr. Zhuge can only bleed once.

As long as Chi Ling'er can gain Lord Vulcan's attention and even be accepted as the inheritor, then everything will be worth it.

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br\u003e Seeing that both parties were satisfied, the old patriarch couldn't help but smile and said: "Then for the next seven days, you will temporarily live in my flame elf clan. I will bathe and burn incense for seven days and seven nights, and then take you to the residence of Lord Vulcan. land."

After saying that, the old patriarch ordered a few members of the Flame Elf clan to take the three of them to live there, and then he disappeared into the holy mountain, obviously going to prepare.

At this time, Ye Feng did not waste time and directly refined all the dozen swords into the Invincible Sword Domain.

Buzz!

With the integration of more than a dozen semi-immortal swords, Ye Feng clearly felt that the power of the Invincible Sword Domain had become much stronger again.

At this moment, with a thought in Ye Feng's mind, more than seventy long swords appeared in the void around him, with their sharp edges exposed and terrifying sword energy.

Ye Feng stood in the center, surrounded by more than seventy war swords, like the master of ten thousand swords, and looked very visually shocking.

"Mr. Ye Feng is practicing that very special and unusual inheritance of swordsmanship, the Invincible Sword Domain?"

Suddenly at this moment, Mr. Zhuge came over from not far away.

This great master of the middle immortal realm stared at the more than seventy war swords floating around Ye Feng, and couldn't help but look a little surprised.

Ye Feng looked at Mr. Zhuge, nodded and said: "Yes, Mr. Zhuge is indeed knowledgeable. This is the Invincible Sword Domain. If Mr. Zhuge still has extra high-grade swords on his body, I am willing to exchange them with you for other treasures and wealth." "

Mr. Zhuge immediately gave a bitter smile and said: "Just now I gave all the good swords to you, Mr. Ye Feng. Now I only have one of my own swords, the Gentleman's Sword."

Hearing this, Ye Feng nodded slightly and said nothing more. Instead, he took the Invincible Sword Domain back into his body and prepared to find a place to refine the Chaos Immortal Crystal.

If the Chaos Immortal Crystal can really make his Holy Body perfect, Ye Feng knows that his combat effectiveness will probably skyrocket. Maybe he won't have to face the mid-level Immortal Realm power in the period of complete victory. Fear can directly compete!

Chapter 1130 The Holy Body is completed

In the territory of the flame elves, in the tribe under the holy mountain.

Ye Feng sat cross-legged on a hillside, clasping his hands together, with a crystal exuding the energy of chaos floating between his palms.

This is the Chaos Immortal Crystal!

At this moment, Ye Feng did not waste time and started refining the Chaos Immortal Crystal among the flame elves.

Buzz!

Wisps of Chaos Immortal Qi were absorbed from the Chaos Immortal Crystal, and then were sucked in by Ye Feng and swallowed into his body.

His body is like a large oven, which can directly refine the chaotic immortal energy and use it to temper his limbs and internal organs.

Mr. Zhuge and Chi Ling'er, master and apprentice not far away, saw this scene, their eyes were a little horrified.

Chi Ling'er couldn't help but said: "Master, didn't you say before that a wisp of chaotic immortal energy is as heavy and surging as a long river? This Young Master Ye Feng is too fierce. He is almost going to die these days. An entire Chaos Immortal Crystal has been absorbed and refined!"

Mr. Zhuge has extraordinary experience. Watching Ye Feng continuously devouring the Chaos Immortal Qi in the Chaos Immortal Crystal these past few days, he was so shocked that his heart trembled.

Because like Ye Feng, who is constantly swallowing wisps of chaotic immortal energy, it is equivalent to swallowing majestic rivers and oceans into his own body all the time.

Mr. Zhuge was inexplicably shocked at this time and said: "Even if I were to refine the Chaos Immortal Crystal now, I wouldn't dare to be as crazy as him."

Chi Ling'er blinked her beautiful eyes and said, "But Mr. Ye Feng seems to be fine at all. His body is so strong, it's as if it's made of divine iron."

Mr. Zhuge nodded and sighed a little: "Not only is it hard, but the tolerance of the body is also very scary. I guess he, like you, Ling'er, has a special physique that is very rare among our human race."

Chi Ling'er's eyes moved and she said, "Is it the Holy Body?"

"I'm not sure yet."

Mr. Zhuge shook his head and said: "Anyway, it must be an extremely terrifying physique. In terms of hardness and tolerance, it is countless times stronger than Ling'er's Flame Holy Body, but Ling'er, your Flame Holy Body is also extremely terrifying." You are extraordinary. When you reach Dacheng or Dzogchen in cultivation, even if you have not reached the realm of gods, with the power of the Great Perfection of the Flame Holy Body, you can still challenge an ordinary powerful person in the realm of gods."

Buzz!

And while Mr. Zhuge, master and apprentice, were chatting, an extremely terrifying aura suddenly came from not far away.

It was a life energy that was as strong as the beating heart of an ancient beast.

It makes people tremble, even palpitate, and feel boundless depression and fear.

"It's that Ye Feng!"

Mr. Zhuge, a great expert in the middle immortal realm, was the first to capture the source of that terrifying energy.

It's the hillside where Ye Feng is!

At this moment, Ye Feng's whole body instantly burst into divine light!

Every inch of his body was radiating a divine and dazzling star light at this moment.

Even in the space around Ye Feng, majestic and wide galactic phenomena appeared, and the infinite galaxies of the universe were surrounding Ye Feng's entire body at this moment, making Ye Feng look like a legendary Galaxy Emperor at this moment. There is a kind of supreme majesty that makes people worship.

"This vision is an infinite galaxy! It's such a rare vision, but it's filled with endless vastness, as if it wants to encompass all the eight wasteland universes!"

Mr. Zhuge's eyes were extremely frightened and he was about to say something.

But suddenly at this time.

Buzz!

Ye Feng suddenly opened his eyes, and there seemed to be endless stars floating in his pupils.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly stared at Mr. Zhuge who was not far away, and laughed and said:
"Senior Zhuge, fight with me!"

boom!

Before Mr. Zhuge could say anything, Ye Feng soared into the sky from the hillside in an instant, with infinite galaxy light blooming all over his body. Like a young god of war, he suddenly rushed towards Mr. Zhuge.

"Great Fortune Palm!"

Mr. Zhuge is a powerful person in the middle-level immortal realm, but at this moment, facing Ye Feng, who is like the Emperor of the Galaxy, he does not dare to be too powerful. Instead, he directly displays his own set of powerful martial arts, and blasts out with a palm, shocking the earth. , the giant palm of creation, seems to be able to destroy the sky.

"Uh-huh!"

Ye Feng also struck with a palm, not using any martial arts, but using real and pure physical power, which was completely the life force contained in the body.

"Boom!!"

The two people collided with each other in an instant, and an earth-shaking roar suddenly broke out, resounding throughout the entire territory of the flame elves.

"Deng Deng Deng!"

Almost at the next moment, Mr. Zhuge flew out upside down. When he landed on the ground, he couldn't help but fall back.

He stopped after three steps.

"Hahaha! The Holy Body is finally completed!"

At this time, high in the sky, Ye Feng, whose whole body was blooming with the divine light of the galaxy, burst out into a hearty laugh.

"So strong!"

When Chi Ling'er saw her master being repelled, her eyes suddenly showed horror.

You know, Ye Feng's current cultivation level is only half a step into the Immortal Realm, and her master is a genuine mid-level Immortal Realm expert! ??

At this moment, staring at the high-spirited Ye Feng high in the sky, Chi Ling'er, the little princess of the Zoroastrian Cult, only felt that although she was at the same level as Ye Feng, in terms of combat power, it was estimated that Ye Feng could crush her to death with a slap. , as simple as crushing an ant to death.

Uh-huh!

At this time, Ye Feng lost all his light and strength and landed from high altitude.

He came to the slightly embarrassed Mr. Zhuge and couldn't help but apologize: "I'm sorry, I just wanted to test the power of my Holy Body after it was completed, so I took action against you, Senior Zhuge."

Mr. Zhuge's eyes were full of wonder at this time, and then he couldn't help but smile bitterly and said: "Master Ye Feng, you are really awesome. Don't call me senior anymore. I feel like I don't have the qualifications. From now on, we can be equal to each other."

At this moment, Mr. Zhuge was very shocked. Ye Feng had such terrifying fighting power in the half-step immortal realm. How terrifying will it be when he truly achieves the immortal realm?

It's unimaginable!

While Mr. Zhuge was shocked, he was also very glad that he and Chi Ling'er had surrendered to Ye Feng early and did not continue to be hostile, otherwise the consequences would be unimaginable.

At this time, Ye Feng looked at the slightly embarrassed Mr. Zhuge in front of him, and was secretly happy in his heart.

Just now, he just wanted to test the extent of the power of the Holy Body after it was completed.

Unexpectedly, he really directly repelled Mr. Zhuge, a powerful person in the middle immortal realm. Even Ye Feng himself felt that it was so powerful.

"I don't know how powerful it will be when the Divine Art of Creation goes a step further and my body transforms into a divine body above the holy body!"

Ye Feng was secretly looking forward to that day.

At this time, Mr. Zhuge stared at Ye Feng and said in surprise: "Master Ye Feng's holy body is very rare. It seems to be related to the stars in the nine heavens?"

Ye Feng smiled and said: "I once practiced a set called Taikoo Star

Because of the technique of Chen Jue, the holy body that is cultivated has the attributes of the galaxy, and is the holy body of the galaxy. "

"Galaxy Holy Body..."

Mr. Zhuge nodded and murmured.

But suddenly at this moment, the master of Zoroastrian Cult suddenly seemed to have discovered something.

His eyes suddenly revealed a look of horror, and he stared at Ye Feng and said: "Master Ye Feng, you just said that your Galaxy Sacred Body was achieved through cultivation? Aren't all Sacred Physiques innate? Humans can cultivate it the day after tomorrow. Eucharist??"

Ye Feng looked at Mr. Zhuge's horrified look and said in surprise: "What's wrong? Has anyone ever cultivated from a mortal body to a spiritual body before, and then continued to transform into a holy body?"

Mr. Zhuge took a sharp breath of air, looked at Ye Feng as if he were a monster, and said: "No matter what special physique, spiritual body, holy body, or legendary divine body, it is a creation given by God. According to As far as I know, I have never heard of anyone who can cultivate and transform himself into a noble holy body..."

"wrong!"

Mr. Zhuge seemed to have thought of something and said suddenly: "Actually, three thousand years ago, in that distant era, there was a powerful human being who had achieved such an achievement..."

"The time has come!"

Suddenly at this moment, before Mr. Zhuge had finished speaking, an old and powerful voice sounded from the holy mountain not far away.

He is the old patriarch of the Flame Elves!

Rumble...

Accompanied by a roar, a huge ancient chariot, pulled by nine giant snakes whose bodies were burning with flames, galloped from the depths of the holy mountain and crushed through the sky.

At this time, the old patriarch was standing on the chariot pulled by the nine-headed flame snake. He was wearing the ancient traditional costumes of the flame elves, and he even had a crown of flames on his head. He looked full of vast power. Power.

The attention of Ye Feng, Mr. Zhuge, Chi Linger, and many members of the flame elves in the territory were all attracted at this moment.

Mr. Zhuge looked at the powerful old patriarch and couldn't help but sigh: "Brother Huo is probably about to reach the level of the upper immortal realm."

Ye Feng's heart suddenly became excited.

Soon they were going to the place where the God of Fire lived.

If a trace of the god of fire comes, will this good brother of his father three thousand years ago, after all these years, be able to recognize himself as the crown prince of the God of Creation?