

Ancient 121

Chapter 121 Four Seasons Sword Qi

"Your understanding of the swordsmanship of the Four Seasons has reached the pinnacle. If your opponent were anyone else, I'm afraid they would have died long ago, but your opponent is me."

Ye Feng spoke indifferently, with a deep heaviness in his tone.

At this time, light flashed in his hand, and a silver hammer appeared.

It was the silver hammer that Ye Feng took away from Xu Ming.

"boom!"

Ye Feng frantically poured the true energy in his body into the silver hammer in his hand.

"Dong dong dong..."

Sounds like the beating of a giant's heart suddenly came out of the silver hammer.

The silver hammer in Ye Feng's hand was originally the size of a palm, but at this moment, with the injection of Ye Feng's true energy, it suddenly expanded to the size of a small mountain.

The Divine Art of Creation practiced by Ye Feng and the golden essence in his body made the power of the silver hammer even more powerful.

"boom!"

He waved the huge silver hammer and slammed it down.

Break all laws with one hammer!

It was like a huge meteor crashing down from the sky, blasting the sword energy fields of the four great Martial Kings to pieces.

Boom!

Boom!

"ah!"

"ah!"

The four great martial kings let out miserable howls, and the long swords in their hands were shaken and shattered by the huge impact.

All the bones in their bodies were shattered one by one, and all of a sudden the four of them collapsed on the ground, breathless and useless.

"The power of the magic weapon is indeed powerful."

Ye Feng's eyes lit up.

However, the blow just now consumed a lot of his true energy.

Nearly a quarter of the true energy was absorbed by the silver hammer in his hand.

But the effect is amazing

, that hammer just now was simply earth-shattering.

The four great martial kings were instantly defeated and directly deposed.

Ye Feng walked up to the four Martial Kings and snatched the storage rings from the four of them, completely ignoring the weird looks from the people around them.

"What? This kid is so powerful? He can actually make the silver hammer explode with such powerful power!"

Xu Ming outside the court was dumbfounded.

Xu Tian, a powerful elder from the outer sect of the Half-Step Martial Emperor, his eyes suddenly became extremely gloomy at this time.

"Brother, what should we do? This kid is too powerful! We can't defeat him at all! Take action quickly, brother, you are the only one who can take action now!"

Xu Ming shouted to Xu Tian crazily.

Snapped!

"Shut up!"

Xu Tian slapped Xu Ming on the face and said in a cold voice: "I will not let this kid pass the outer sect competition alive."

Xu Ming covered his face and said with frightened eyes: "Brother, what else can you do?"

Xu Tian's tone was indifferent, but he was extremely confident and said: "My direct disciple Gu Yunxiao is also in the outer sect competition. He will destroy this boy."

At this time, in the ninth area, Elder Huo Mei's beautiful eyes were suddenly startled, "It turns out to be a magic weapon. Is this young man really a new disciple? How come he has so many powerful methods in endlessly."

At this time, Ye Feng obtained the Four Seasons Sword Technique, and actually sat down cross-legged on the spot and began to understand this sword technique.

Seeing this scene, Elder Huo Mei showed a trace of expectation on his beautiful face, and couldn't help but murmur to himself, "What a strange boy. While others are fighting in melee, he is studying

swordsmanship and martial arts. But I am somewhat looking forward to it. In my ninth area battlefield,

Maybe there will be a dark horse in this foreign sect competition. "

On the battlefield in the ninth area, Ye Feng just sat cross-legged on the ground quietly with his eyes closed.

Many curious eyes from around him were cast on him.

"Is he seriously injured and is recovering now?"

Some people don't know the specific situation and are secretly guessing in their hearts.

Many of the disciples from the outer sect on the battlefield in the ninth area were killing Ye Feng.

They wanted to take advantage of his illness and kill him.

Everyone has seen Ye Feng's powerful attack just now.

This young man in black robe has now become the biggest threat to the entire ninth battlefield.

Therefore, many disciples have reached an agreement invisibly, and they must work together to clean out Ye Feng first.

So now Ye Feng has suddenly become the target of public criticism.

"Pfft!"

"Pfft!"

But before anyone could get closer, Ye Feng's body suddenly burst out with several sword energy, which contained the charm of the Four Seasons swordsmanship, and hit several disciples who were close to him.

"so cold!"

"It's so hot!"

Several disciples were hit by different sword energy. One's body quickly began to freeze, and the other's skin felt as if it was being burned. They all fell to the ground and howled miserably.

"He actually understood the essence of the Four Seasons swordsmanship in just a few minutes!"

The people outside the ninth area were paying attention to Elder Huo Mei on the field and were stunned.

Even if she is an elder of the inner sect, she is a super master at the peak martial emperor level.

But now, she was still horrified by Ye Feng's monster-like comprehension ability.

In just a short moment, a set of prefecture-level high-end

Waiting for the profound essence of martial arts to be fully understood?

Elder Huo Mei believed that she was a swordsman genius that was rare to see in a hundred years. Only at the age of twenty-eight could she become the elder of the inner sect of a giant like the Sword Sect and achieve the peak of the Martial Emperor.

But even so, as Elder Huo Mei stared at the young man in black robe sitting cross-legged not far away, he suddenly felt how mediocre he was.

"Has this kid learned the Four Seasons Sword Technique before?"

Elder Huo Mei had this idea in her mind, but she vaguely felt that it was not the case.

Because Ye Feng is a completely new disciple, he was not qualified to learn advanced martial arts such as Four Seasons Sword Technique before.

So, he realized it on the spot.

If you say so...

This kind of martial arts talent is really terrifying!

Others may not feel anything, but Elder Huo Mei has seen the world and knows what this means.

"This guy is pretty good. I need to talk to him after the competition. If I can accept him as a disciple, then I will have found a treasure."

Elder Huo Mei's beautiful eyes suddenly stared at Ye Feng, who was sitting cross-legged in the middle of the ninth area, with deep longing in his eyes.

At this time, everyone in the ninth area was frightened by the Four Seasons Sword Qi on Ye Feng.

This is simply a great god who cannot be messed with at all.

Many people looked lonely and walked out of the competition arena.

They actually gave in automatically!

Princess Hongling stared blankly at this scene. She never imagined that Ye Feng could be so powerful that everyone in the ninth area voluntarily quit.

But there are also many people who are unwilling to give in and want to fight Ye Feng.

But in the end, these people were tortured to death by the Four Seasons Sword Qi bursting out from Ye Feng, and they could only cry and beg for mercy.

Chapter 122 Elder Huo Mei

"What happened in the ninth area? Why did everyone quit on their own initiative?"

"It seems that a very evil figure appeared, defeated the four great martial arts kings with one person's power, and then learned the swordsmanship of the four seasons on the spot, scaring everyone away."

"Holy shit, what? So awesome? Who is he? Is he one of the top ten disciples of our outer sect?"

All the people watching outside the entire competition area spoke out in shock.

Among those watching the battle, there were not only miscellaneous disciples and disciples of the outer sect, but also disciples of the inner sect, elders of the outer sect, protectors, etc.

There were even many big shots wrapped in divine light, silently watching the battle.

At this moment, throughout the field, countless eyes were attracted to the ninth area.

In several other areas, no one was watching for a while.

This was a very strange scene. Countless spectators were frightened and evacuated from various areas, all coming to the outskirts of the ninth area.

After all, the scene in the ninth area was really weird at this time. Each disciple was dejected and stopped fighting. They sighed and retreated from the battlefield.

On the battlefield in the entire ninth area, there was only a young man in black robe who looked very lonely, sitting there quietly, with his eyes closed, seeming to be comprehending something.

"This person is a new disciple, right? This outer sect competition is really a blockbuster!" Someone exclaimed.

"So handsome. Only such a person can be called a genius. It would be great if my future martial arts partner is so popular!" Some young female disciples even had little stars of admiration in their eyes.

"I knew Brother Ye Feng was the most powerful!" Xu Jingwen stood outside the field, looking at the shocking scene in the ninth area, and she shouted excitedly.

Princess Hongling smiled slightly, "Senior Brother Ye Feng has always been so strong."

In fact, from the first

When she met Ye Feng for the first time and saw Ye Feng blowing the steel puppet into pieces with one punch, Princess Hongling already knew that this young man would shake the world in the future.

"Perhaps this external sect competition can really make Senior Brother Ye Feng soar into the sky and shock the world!"

Princess Hongling stared at the black-robed figure with her beautiful eyes, her eyes showing the slightest hint of excitement.

"The ninth area, the winner, Ye Feng!"

At this time, Elder Huo Mei suddenly spoke up. The voice was so loud that it spread throughout the competition arena.

"What? The battle in the ninth area is over?"

"This is too fast! How long has it been? Has there been some extraordinary person in the ninth area?"

Many contestants in other combat areas looked shocked at this time.

They were still waiting for them to fight, but the news of the final winner had come from the ninth area, which had to shock many outer sect disciples.

"Elder Huo Mei, did Ye Feng in the ninth area use any means to bribe all the disciples in the ninth area and let them withdraw from the battlefield on their own? Such villain methods must be investigated and punished severely. !"

Suddenly at this time, someone in the crowd shouted loudly, with a cold tone.

Obviously, this person was deliberately slandering Ye Feng. It seemed that someone saw that Ye Feng was too popular and wanted to ruin his reputation.

"Who gave you the courage to slander me so openly?"

Ye Feng suddenly opened his eyes at this time and stood up.

Uh-huh!

His eyes like swords suddenly turned towards

He shot away at the crowd of spectators below, which made many people feel chilled and dare not look directly at the sharp gaze.

...

Ye Feng's eyes were extremely cold at this time.

In his pupils, the dazzling sword intent flashed, as if he wanted to burst out to harvest the life of the living being.

Buzz!

An invisible coldness suddenly enveloped the entire place.

The whole noisy crowd suddenly fell silent.

No one dared to speak anymore at this time.

At this time, Ye Feng instantly caught a sneaky figure and wanted to slip away.

"It's too late to think about running away now."

Ye Feng smiled coldly, not bothering to say anything more to this kind of person who slandered him.

boom!

He just stretched out one hand, and a big black hand suddenly condensed in the void, directly lifting the man up.

"Senior brother, have mercy on me! Senior brother, have mercy on me!"

This man immediately looked extremely frightened and shouted: "I am innocent, I was ordered by others!"

This man screamed and was extremely embarrassed. In the crisis of life and death, he said anything.

"It was Senior Brother Gu Yunxiao who gave me a thousand spirit stones and asked me to boo and slander Senior Brother Ye Feng in the crowd!"

"Gu Yunxiao?"

Ye Feng's eyes were puzzled. He had never heard of this person before.

"Gu Yunxiao is the direct disciple of Xu Tian, the elder of the outer sect. He is the second most talented disciple among the ten disciples of the outer sect. He entered the realm of King of Martial Arts half a year ago."

At this time, Elder Huo Mei appeared beside Ye Feng at some point, staring at him with beautiful eyes, and said with a smile.

Obviously, Elder Huo Mei had already figured it out from the previous four martial kings surrounding Ye Feng.

Ye Feng and Xu Tian, the elder of the foreign sect, had some grudges.

Elder Huo Mei is very mature, graceful and perfect.

She stood next to Ye Feng, very close, which made many of the disciples in the arena look envious and jealous.

"Elder Huo Mei must have fallen in love with Ye Feng. Otherwise, as an elder of the sect and a peak martial emperor, how could she be so amiable and talk to Ye Feng?"

Some people in the surrounding crowd couldn't help but make a sound of envy.

"Elder Huo Mei is already twenty-eight years old. He shouldn't want an old cow to eat young grass, right?"

A female disciple said with a strange look in her eyes.

An outstanding young male disciple like Ye Feng, in this outer sect competition, asked three hundred disciples to retreat without a fight in the ninth area.

This kind of achievement is too dazzling.

Many female disciples regard Ye Feng as their prince charming.

But now they saw that Elder Huo Mei actually wanted to get the moon first, which made many female disciples who planned to pursue Ye Feng feel angry.

"Forehead....."

Ye Feng's perception was naturally strong, and he suddenly heard the comments of the people around him, and his face suddenly showed a strange look.

Elder Huo Mei is a super master at the peak Martial Emperor level, and her hearing is naturally extremely sensitive and powerful.

She obviously also heard the secret discussions of many people below.

Elder Huo Mei's mature and beautiful face immediately showed a complex expression of shame and anger.

But under the spotlight, she couldn't get angry, so Elder Huo Mei simply let others say what she said.

Chapter 123 The Stage of Life and Death

She just stared at Ye Feng and said: "It seems that you and Xu Tian have a deep hatred, but as long as you become my disciple, I will help you solve this matter, how about it?"

As Elder Huo Mei said, there was a deep evil aura in her beautiful eyes.

Obviously, this woman has come to this day through a bloody journey, and she is definitely a decisive and decisive leader.

But Ye Feng shook his head and said: "I understand Elder Huo Mei's wishes, but I will solve this matter myself." .??.??

When Elder Huo Mei heard this, he couldn't help but frowned and said: "That Xu Tian is a half-step Martial King, and his direct disciple Gu Yunxiao is a high-level Martial King who has been in the outer sect for several years, and is better than many inner sects." All the disciples of the sect are strong, are you sure you don't need my help?"

"I will resolve my grievances myself. If I let others resolve it, I will feel unhappy." Ye Feng said directly.

"you....."

Elder Huo Mei stared at Ye Feng for a moment, and then she suddenly smiled boldly, stretched out her jade-like palm and patted Ye Feng's shoulder, saying: "Your boy is very suitable to my taste, okay, I want it." Let's wait and see how you solve the big trouble in front of you with your own hands."

At this time, the disciple who was being held up by a big black hand looked sad and said to Ye Feng: "Senior Brother Ye Feng, you see that I have already done it, just let me go."

"You slandered me in public and wanted to ruin my reputation. Then you were caught by me. You just said a few words of begging for mercy, patted your butt and left?"

Ye Feng glanced sideways at the disciple, then directly took out all the storage rings and storage bags from the disciple and put them into his arms.

"Senior Brother Ye Feng! You can't! That's the wealth I have accumulated for several years!"

The disciple was immediately frightened and even began to cry bitterly. He felt that it was even worse than killing him.

"roll!"

Ye Feng roared, a violent martial arts momentum

This disciple was directly knocked away.

The disciple was disgraced and regretful. For a mere thousand spiritual stones, he was robbed of them all and became a pauper.

"As a genius of my Sword Sect, I didn't expect that my methods would be so shameless, robbing other people's wealth in public. Huh, it really embarrasses our Sword Sect!"

Suddenly at this moment, a cold snort from a young man suddenly sounded on the field.

"It's Senior Brother Gu Yunxiao!"

"He is recognized as the strongest person in our outer sect!"

When everyone heard this voice, they all looked not far away, with awe in their eyes.

Not far away, a handsome young man dressed in white and carrying a silver sword slowly walked towards him.

He has a tall and straight body, a jade-like figure, a towering head and horns, and an unfathomable aura, giving people the feeling of a born king.

This person is none other than Gu Yunxiao!

Gu Yunxiao looked at Ye Feng at this time, his face was indifferent, but his voice was cold, and he said: "Ye Feng, right? The king of the ninth region, let hundreds of disciples retreat without a fight without taking action, it's so big It's so majestic, I don't know if it's really that strong."

Gu Yunxiao was speaking at this time, with a hint of ridicule in his tone.

"Gu Yunxiao actually faced off with Ye Feng?"

"This is the first big competition. We haven't even competed for the top three yet. How come these two people are facing each other?"

At this time, the competitions in the nine war zones have ended.

Countless people swarmed to the ninth area, and countless eyes were fixed on the two young figures on the middle field.

"antiquity

Yun Xiao and Ye Feng, one is the strongest of the established foreign sect, and the other is a rising star. They are the biggest dark horses in this competition. Who is more powerful? "

Everyone's eyes showed excitement.

There is nothing more exciting than seeing two of the top geniuses in the outer sect going head-to-head.

Obviously, the shocking scene in the ninth area just now made everyone regard Ye Feng as the top genius in the outer sect!

At this time, Ye Feng saw the cold smile of the old guy Xu Tian in the crowd not far away.

Then his eyes flashed suddenly, and an inexplicable smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"Why are you laughing?" Gu Yunxiao shouted, feeling that he had been talking for so long and Ye Feng didn't say a word. He was very embarrassed.

Buzz!

A powerful murderous aura suddenly burst out from Gu Yunxiao's body and enveloped Ye Feng.

Ye Feng suddenly said at this time: "Gu Yunxiao, it seems that you want to avenge your master and want to kill me."

Gu Yunxiao stared at Ye Feng with cold eyes, and said with a cold smile: "You are right."

"But there are rules in the sect. Disciples of the same sect are not allowed to kill each other." Ye Feng suddenly spoke up, with a hint of joking in his tone.

"you....."

Gu Yunxiao's expression changed and he said, "Do you want to back down?"

"Back off?"

Ye Feng smiled, shook his head and said, "I want to fulfill your wish."

"Follow me? What do you mean?" Gu Yunxiao looked confused.

"Come to the stage of life and death with me." Ye Feng said.

What? !

On the stage of life and death?

Almost at the moment Ye Feng finished speaking, the entire field suddenly became

Caught in a boil.

Even Elder Huo Mei was startled. She looked at Ye Feng and quickly sent a message: "Ye Feng, don't be too big. If you really go to the stage of life and death, no one can interfere with your life and death. That is life and death." Fighting, this Gu Yunxiao has already entered the realm of the Martial King, and now he may have the third-step Martial King, or even the fourth-step Martial King. You are far from his opponent when you first enter the Martial King realm!"

"Thank you Elder Huo Mei for your kind reminder, but I have already made up my mind."

Ye Feng clasped his fists at Elder Huo Mei, and then he suddenly stared at Gu Yunxiao not far away, his eyes were cold and sharp, and every word was like a sword, and said: "Do you dare to fight?"

Do you dare to fight?

Ye Feng's voice sounded like thunder in the crowd at this moment.

"hiss!"

In an instant, the entire field was filled with gasps of air.

Everyone, including the elders, stared at the tall figure of the black-robed young man with shock in their eyes.

overbearing!

Too domineering!

The exit is to go to the stage of life and death and perform a life and death battle!

You know, Gu Yunxiao is a three-step martial arts king, recognized by everyone in the outer sect as the strongest one!

Even the top ten disciples like Qin Yu, Liu Ruyan, and Su Chen did not dare to speak too boldly in front of Gu Yunxiao.

But now Ye Feng is about to have a decisive battle with Gu Yunxiao on the stage of life and death!

"Brother Ye!"

Su Chen hurriedly flew from another war zone, stood beside Ye Feng, and said urgently: "This Gu Yunxiao is very scary, don't be impulsive!"

Qin Yu had just won the final winner of the sixth area battlefield. He also came to the ninth area at this time, staring at Ye Feng with a slight tremor in his eyes.

Chapter 124: Holding my breath

"Is he just pretending, or is he really so powerful that he dares to provoke Gu Yunxiao?" Qin Yu looked surprised.

"This guy is too arrogant!"

"It's not a good thing to show too much sharpness. It's easy to break if it's too sharp."

At this time, even many elder-level figures couldn't help but speak out.

They saw Ye Feng's potential in the ninth region.

But, that's just potential.

Many people can sense the martial arts aura on Ye Feng, but for the first time as a martial artist, even the aura is a bit unstable.

In such a state, it is simply unbelievable to challenge the strongest person in the outer sect like Gu Yunxiao.

"The fly shakes the tree."

Gu Yunxiao suddenly spoke up.

There was infinite indifference and aloofness in his tone.

At this moment, he was condescending, staring at Ye Feng, and said: "Courage is commendable, but you will die miserably."

"The most powerful person in the outer sect, the disciple of Elder Xu Tian, can only talk nonsense?"

Ye Feng suddenly laughed.

Uh-huh!

He suddenly rushed high into the sky and arrived at a small field made of bluestone at the top of the competition platform.

This land of bluestone, stained with mottled blood, is the platform of life and death for the Sword Sect.

If there are irreconcilable grievances between disciples, and both parties are willing to go to the stage of life and death, then they can fight to the death, and no one can stop them.

This is the rule in the sect. No one can interfere with the two people on the stage of life and death.

Ye Feng stood on the stage of life and death, stared at Gu Yunxiao underground, and said with a smile: "Gu Yunxiao, stop pretending to be serious, come up and let me kill you! The sword in my hand has long been unbearable for hunger and thirst!"

"presumptuous!"

Gu Yunxiao's face suddenly revealed a strong murderous intent. His whole body burst out with fighting spirit, like an eagle, soaring into the sky in an instant, and came to the stage of life and death, far away from Ye Feng.

relatively.

"The two of them really went to the stage of life and death!"

Countless people below suddenly widened their eyes.

Many people thought Ye Feng was just having fun talking about it.

But no one expected that Ye Feng would actually step onto the stage of life and death.

Xu Tian stepped out from the crowd at this time, laughed loudly and said: "Okay! Since this kid wants to die so much, then Yunxiao, you will make it happen for him!"

"Yes, Master."

Gu Yunxiao immediately smiled confidently: "A young boy who has just joined the Martial King, who doesn't know the heights of the world, dares to challenge me with one person and one sword. Don't you know what kind of existence I am?"

Buzz!

Gu Yunxiao's body suddenly surged with boundless momentum.

Wave after wave of vast oceans, roaring and roaring, swept across the nine heavens and appeared around Gu Yunxiao.

Gu Yunxiao put his hands on his back and stepped among the endless ocean waves, like a king of the sea, overlooking the world.

"This is Gu Yunxiao's martial spirit, the blue sky and ocean!"

"I have long heard that the martial soul of this strongest man from the outer sect is very special. It is a vast and endless ocean, with the natural momentum of heaven and earth!"

"As expected of Senior Brother Gu Yunxiao! Once the martial spirit of the Blue Sky and Ocean comes out, who dares not to bow down and surrender?"

At this moment, everyone looked at Gu Yunxiao walking in the endless ocean on the stage of life and death, and their eyes were shocked, showing awe.

"Oops!"

Su Chen's expression suddenly changed. He forgot to tell Ye Feng that Gu Yunxiao had a very powerful martial spirit.

"The blue sky and ocean are actually this kind of special martial spirit. This is the natural martial spirit of heaven and earth. Every move can condense ten thousand souls.

The power of thousands of oceans has the general trend of heaven and earth. "

Elder Huo Mei frowned at this time, feeling troubled by Ye Feng.

After all, Ye Feng was her favorite disciple, and she wanted to accept Ye Feng as her disciple. She didn't want Ye Feng to die like this on the stage of life and death.

"Ye Feng, if you dare to go against me, it is definitely the worst choice you have ever made in your life."

Gu Yunxiao surrounded the infinite ocean at this moment. He was like a king, quietly walking towards Ye Feng step by step.

Every time he took a step, the platform of life and death shook, and the earth trembled violently.

It was like a vast ocean with infinite power, pressing towards Ye Feng.

"Crack!" .??.

"Crack!" .??.

Visible to the naked eye, the ground under Ye Feng's feet began to crack with cracks.

"It's over. Ye Feng didn't move. He must have been frightened."

"Alas, it's a pity that a peerless genius has passed away."

"If you want to blame it, it's Ye Feng who is too naive. He thinks that he is invincible when he steps into the realm of the Martial King. Little does he know that there are people outside the world."

In the audience of Life and Death, many people shook their heads and sighed.

Elder Yu Mo stood in the crowd with an ugly face. He had just returned from hosting a competition in another war zone when he saw the scene in front of him.

On the field, almost no one was optimistic about Ye Feng. After all, Ye Feng was too young, and his level was much lower than Gu Yunxiao.

"Boy, my blue sky and ocean martial spirit will crush you to pieces step by step."

Gu Yunxiao's tone was extremely cold and cruel. He stared at Ye Feng, wanting to see the fear in Ye Feng's eyes: "Kneel down and beg me for mercy, and I will spare you. What do you think? Kneel down quickly!"

But Ye Feng was destined to disappoint him.

Ye Feng's face was extremely calm. He suddenly raised his head slightly and looked at the steps.

In the midst of thousands of oceans, Gu Yunxiao suddenly made a cold arc at the corner of his mouth and said: "One sword."

"A sword?"

Gu Yunxiao's eyes were stunned.

"A sword?"

Everyone in the audience at the life and death stage was stunned when they heard Ye Feng's two short words.

"Hahaha, Ye Feng, Ye Feng, how long has it been, how dare you..."

Gu Yunxiao immediately laughed wildly, but before he could finish speaking.

"boom!"

A terrifying sword energy that was shocking enough to destroy everything suddenly burst out from Ye Feng's body.

Ye Feng suddenly pulled out the rusty sword on his back. At this moment, the majestic sword intent burst out wantonly. One-tenth of the rust on the sword body fell off, revealing a sword body that looked like it was made of thunder.

Boom!

Boom!

The extremely powerful and terrifying sword energy tore apart the sky and the earth, shattered the eight wastelands, boiled the entire sky, and brutally split the endless blue sky and ocean.

"No!!!"

Gu Yunxiao didn't even have time to take action. He let out an earth-shattering roar of fear, and his whole body was split into two halves.

His blood dyed the entire sky red in an instant.

"laugh!"

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes were indifferent and he inserted the long sword in his hand into the scabbard again.

When the sword comes out, people are destroyed, the sky is stained with blood, the earth is shaken, and ghosts and gods are not left behind!

This shocking scene stunned countless people in the audience.

quiet!

Deadly quiet!

At this time, the entire field was completely silent.

Everyone held their breath.

Countless gazes, all full of shock, were fixed on the tall figure of a young man in black robes on the life and death stage not far away.

Chapter 125 Half-Step Emperor

Looking at the life and death stage dyed red by Gu Yunxiao's blood, everyone finally understood at this time.

They finally understood why Ye Feng was so bold and dared to provoke Gu Yunxiao under the spotlight.

"It turns out that his strength has reached such a terrifying level!"

Su Chen was simply stunned at this time.

Ever since Ye Feng saved him from Xu Ming, he knew that Ye Feng was very powerful.

But Su Chen never expected that Ye Feng would be so powerful.

Ancient Yunxiao.

What kind of top talent is that?

The title of the most powerful person in the outer sect is no joke.

Gu Yunxiao's martial spirit and Blue Sky Ocean are even more fearful to many people.

But Ye Feng only used one sword.

Just one sword split the blue sky and ocean, and the sharp sword energy tore the sky and the earth apart, directly killing Gu Yunxiao.

This kind of strength is simply terrifying!

"That is the sword intention of the Dacheng Sword King!"

Suddenly an old man in the crowd spoke up.

This old man is an elder in the outer sect and has the strength of a peak martial king.

He had extraordinary eyesight and saw the true power of Ye Feng's shocking sword strike just now.

"What? Dacheng Sword King?"

The old man's words were astonishing, and the whole crowd suddenly became excited.

Dacheng Sword King!

This news was very shocking, even more shocking to everyone than when Ye Feng killed Gu Yunxiao just now.

Because in the entire Sword Sect, those who have such high achievements in the way of swordsmanship are basically the top masters in the inner sect, and even some true disciples of the Supreme Elder.

But now, a new disciple in the outer sect, who is only at the level of King Yiwu, has understood the sword intention of King Dacheng Sword.

How could this not make everyone more shocked.

The old man who spoke just now was amazed

He said: "I have been practicing swordsmanship all my life. Now most of my body is buried in the ground. I have only just glimpsed the realm of the junior sword king. I can't imagine what this young man will achieve in the future."

When everyone heard what the old man said, they all looked at the figure of the young man in black on the life and death stage with awe.

"This kid is actually a Great Sword King!" Elder Huo Mei's beautiful eyes suddenly lit up at this time, staring at Ye Feng on the stage of life and death.

You know, she is the Nine-step Martial Emperor, and she has only just glimpsed the realm of the Great Sword King.

At this moment, Elder Huo Mei suddenly felt that this new disciple he was interested in was simply a monster that ordinary people could not measure.

Perhaps, he was not qualified to be his master at all.

Elder Huo Mei was thinking in his mind at this time, and couldn't help but sigh, this time the outer sect competition really had a big dark horse.

A new disciple, with a proud appearance, killed the strongest man in the outer sect with one sword.

Some people couldn't help but look excited and said: "After this battle, Ye Feng's name will surely shock the world!"

To become famous, one battle is enough!

At this time, everyone discovered that the three white-haired old men guarding the sect's forbidden area high in the sky cast their happy eyes on Ye Feng on the life and death stage.

"The fish leaps over the dragon's gate!"

"Soar!"

When everyone saw this scene, these eight words appeared in their hearts.

"No! Yunxiao! My favorite disciple, you can't die!"

Suddenly at this moment, a loud roar full of madness and anger sounded.

It's Xu Tian!

At this time, Xu Tian's whole body was cleansed of a violent and destructive aura.

boom!

He stretched out his palm,

He shook his hand towards the void and pulled out a long black sword from the void.

This long black sword exuded the light of destruction. Xu Tian roared angrily and drew out the sword suddenly. Suddenly the sky was dark and the sword energy broke through the sky, like the roar of a demon.

"Destroy the sword!"

"Sword kills all living beings!"

At this moment, Xu Tian went crazy. He was like a sword demon. His long clothes exploded, and the black sword in his hand turned into a light of destruction that filled the sky, shrouding Ye Feng on the stage of life and death.

"The power of the Half-Step Martial Emperor is indeed powerful!"

Ye Feng suddenly felt a life and death crisis.

Xu Tian's speed was too fast.

It was so fast that no one could react, and his destructive sword energy was like a dark ocean, suddenly surrounding the entire life and death stage.

Ye Feng's clothes were immediately torn apart.

"Silver battle body!"

Ye Feng roared in his heart, and the moment of life and death immediately inspired the silver battle body.

His whole body suddenly burst into divine light.

At this moment, Ye Feng's bones, blood, skin, and even his hair and pupils suddenly turned into pure silver, making them indestructible.

"Dang Dang Dang!"

"Dang Dang Dang!"

The destructive sword energy released by Xu Tian stabbed Ye Feng's silver battle body, making clanging sounds of metal clashing and unable to penetrate his body at all.

"What?!"

When Xu Tian saw this scene, he suddenly looked horrified.

At this time, Ye Feng's ability to practice the Divine Art of Creation and forge a powerful fighting body was finally revealed.

But Xu Tian is a half-step emperor after all, and his attacks are very sharp and powerful.

Although the sword energy could not penetrate Ye Feng's skin, the terrifying concussive force and the destructive sword intent

, all rushed into his body crazily.

"Wow!"

Ye Feng finally spit out a mouthful of blood and suffered heavy injuries.

But he was not dead, his silver pupils stared at Xu Tian with a biting coldness.

"Ye Feng!"

"Xu Tian, you are so presumptuous!"

Everything happened too fast, and Elder Huo Mei was the first to react.

Her beautiful eyes widened, her beautiful face suddenly revealed a fierce aura, and her whole body suddenly burned with red flames.

boom!

Like a goddess of fire, she tore Xu Tian's domain of destruction sword energy into pieces in one fell swoop. She came in front of Ye Feng and blocked the seriously injured Ye Feng from behind.

She stretched out a jade-like palm and pressed it on Xu Tian from afar.

"Boom!"

The vitality of the world boiled, and a huge flaming hand with a height of dozens of meters suddenly fell from the sky, directly bombarding Xu Tian to the ground.

Elder Huo Mei shouted in the distance: "People in the Law Enforcement Hall, stop watching the show and take this Xu Tian to the sect prison!"

Xu Tian was bombarded to the ground at this time. His clothes were torn, his hair was disheveled, and his blood-covered face was full of monstrous anger. He shouted: "Is it okay for this little brat Ye Feng to kill my disciple?!"

"On the stage of life and death, the winner lives and the loser dies. No one can interfere!"

Ye Feng stared at Xu Tian with a pair of cold eyes. There was blood flowing from the corner of his mouth, but at this moment his tone was full of fortitude and he said: "Xu Tian, don't worry, I will send you down to accompany you as a disciple soon." Damn it!"

"you.....!"

Xu Tian was so angry that he spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Crack, click, click, click...!"

At this time, cracks suddenly opened on Ye Feng's silver skin, and his steps trembled.

Chapter 126 Beauty saves hero

"Ye Feng! Are you okay?"

Elder Huo Mei suddenly opened her arms, and Ye Feng fell into her arms.

"Heroes have been saving beauties since ancient times, but I didn't expect that this time I would be a beauty saving heroes..." Ye Feng smiled weakly with blood flowing from the corner of his mouth.

Xu Tian's destructive sword energy was so powerful that waves of violent sword energy were still rushing through Ye Feng's body.

"What kind of hero is a kid?"

Elder Huo Mei couldn't help but roll her eyes at Ye Feng, and she didn't shy away from it. She directly held Ye Feng in her soft arms and walked away.

"I don't think there's any need to say who is the first in the external sect competition this time. I want to take him to heal his injuries now, so I'll leave first."

Elder Huo Mei said to everyone behind her, and her beautiful figure holding Ye Feng quickly disappeared into the palace area in the distance.

When Ye Feng woke up, he found that he was lying in a very gorgeous palace.

The bed and quilt beside me have a faint female scent. This is a woman's bedroom.

"Is it Elder Huo Mei?"

At this moment, Ye Feng still remembered that before he fainted, a fiery elder, who was covered in flames and looked like a Valkyrie, stood in front of him and slapped Xu Tian, a half-emperor, to death. Blast to the ground.

"Xiao Fengzi, are you awake?"

Suddenly at this moment, Elder Huo Mei walked in from outside the palace. When she saw Ye Feng waking up, her eyes were slightly happy.

"Xiao Fengzi?"

The corner of Ye Feng's mouth couldn't help but twitch slightly. He felt a little resentful of the name Elder Huo Mei called him.

He couldn't help but sit up from the bed and said with a wry smile: "Elder Huo Mei, isn't it a bad name for Xiao Fengzi?"

"Is it not good?"

Elder Huo Mei

He curled his lips, his red lips like fire, and said: "You are just a child in my eyes."

Hearing this, Ye Feng was about to defend something when Elder Huo Mei had already stuffed a spiritual pill in his hand into his mouth, blocking what he was about to say.

Elder Huo Mei said seriously: "Xiao Fengzi, you are the final winner of our ninth region and a disciple that I am optimistic about. What you have to do now is to take a good rest in my Huowu Palace and don't leave behind any hidden diseases. "

Ye Feng swallowed the elixir, nodded, and said gratefully: "Thank you, Elder Huo Mei, for this time."

"Since you thank me so much, shouldn't you repay me?"

Elder Huo Mei stared at Ye Feng with a pair of mature and beautiful eyes, smiled seductively and said, "How about becoming my teacher?"

Ye Feng looked a little hesitant and said: "This..."

"Okay! If you don't want to, forget it, I'm just teasing you!"

Elder Huo Mei made some boring noises, but then she suddenly put a beautiful face in front of Ye Feng and said curiously: "Your sword realm has actually entered the Dacheng Sword King. Tell me, is it?" How did you break through? I'm curious."

Ye Feng stared at the fair and beautiful face close at hand, stepped back slightly, and then said: "Just practice like this, and you will make a breakthrough."

"You just kept practicing and achieved a breakthrough?"

Elder Huo Mei was slightly dumbfounded.

Seeing Elder Huo Mei's expression, Ye Feng could only shrug and said, "It's that simple."

In fact, what Ye Feng said was not wrong. His achievements in swordsmanship were indeed achieved without practicing sword hard. It can only be said that his comprehension ability is too strong.

Of course, there is also Uncle Nan's shocking sword momentum that is imprinted in his mind, which has been assisting his swordsmanship.

Of course, Ye Feng would not tell this secret easily. After all, he was not so familiar with Elder Huo Mei yet.

"You must have a secret."

Elder Huo Mei didn't believe Ye Feng's words at all. She put her hands on her hips and showed her proud posture, saying: "One day, I will let Xiao Fengzi tell the truth."

"Master, can we come in and see the legendary new king?"

"Yes, yes! It is said that this young junior brother killed Gu Yunxiao with one sword, and was even able to fight a half-step emperor with one move. I am very curious about what he looks like. Is he very tall and powerful? "

Suddenly at this moment, a stream of chirping young women's laughter came from outside the Fire Dance Palace.

They were a group of women in their early twenties, all wearing inner sect clothes.

These young women are naturally the disciples of Elder Huo Mei. There are nine in total, all of whom are female disciples and are beautiful in appearance.

They all looked curious at this time, standing outside the palace and peeking.

"You all come in, he's awake."

Elder Huo Mei suddenly spoke up.

"Yes, Master, we are coming in right now!"

A group of beautiful female disciples filed in from outside Huowu Palace, came to the bed where Ye Feng was lying, and surrounded him.

"No..."

Ye Feng looked at the group of curious female disciples staring at him and was completely dumbfounded.

Lying on the bed.

There was a circle of beautiful disciples with excited expressions surrounding them.

this one

Why does it feel so weird in Ye Feng's heart?

"Wow, you are such a handsome little junior brother, please show me where you are injured."

A female disciple of Elder Huo Mei immediately reached out and pinched Ye Feng's face.

"Qing'er! You will make this little junior brother scared if you start to use your hands and feet as soon as you come up."

Several other beautiful disciples laughed out loud.

"Being able to kill Gu Yunxiao with one sword, and being able to fight against the half-step emperor-level elders of the outer sect without dying in one move, Xiao Fengzi, you have to know that your current reputation has spread throughout the entire Sword Sect, and many people are... I want to pay a visit to you, the first genius of our sect."

Elder Huo Mei showed an inexplicable look in her beautiful eyes, and said with a smile: "But Xiao Fengzi, you are here with me now, no one dares to touch you."

Ye Feng broke free from the entanglement of several beautiful disciples. What he was most concerned about now was the final winner of the outer sect competition.

He asked: "Elder Huo Mei, after I fell into coma, who won the first place in the outer sect competition?"

Elder Huo Mei glanced at Ye Feng and said: "As I said just now, you are now recognized as the first genius of the outer sect. The title of first place in the outer sect's competition naturally belongs to you, Xiao Fengzi. No one else Dare not be convinced."

After Elder Huo Mei finished speaking, the beautiful disciples beside her immediately nodded vigorously and said: "Yes, yes, Master is right, Junior Brother Feng, your name now resounds throughout the sect. It is said that Many big figures in the sect want to accept you as their disciple."

Another female disciple stared at Ye Feng with her beautiful eyes and sighed with some emotion: "What a pity. I am practicing a powerful inheritance in seclusion for this external sect competition, and I was not able to see your peerless heroic appearance, Junior Brother Feng!"

When Ye Feng heard what a few people said, he couldn't help but smiled bitterly and shook his head, saying: "It's not that I'm too strong, it's that Gu Yunxiao is too weak."

Chapter 127 Luo Lingxi

As the son of the God Emperor in his previous life, Ye Feng had seen countless peerless talents in the divine dynasty, with various peerless physiques, Heavenly Tyrant Body, Ancient Holy Body, Ancient Divine Body, etc., too numerous to count.

In this world, there are too many people with strong talents and amazing talents.

Even though Ye Feng is practicing the Divine Art of Creation, which is the first inheritance in all eternity, he always remains vigilant.

Because Ye Feng will always remember what his father Emperor Ye Qing once said to him.

"A true master always sees himself as an apprentice."

Ye Feng's memories emerged at this time and he couldn't help but murmured.

However, everyone present was a master of martial arts and had very keen hearing. They heard Ye Feng's casual murmur in an instant.

"A true master always regards himself as an apprentice..."

Several female disciples' eyes trembled as they chanted these words.

Even Elder Huo Mei fell into a brief silence. ??

"We are in awe of Junior Brother Feng's realm." Several beautiful disciples stopped laughing and bowed to Ye Feng seriously.

They realized a lot from this sentence.

Elder Huo Mei looked at Ye Feng with a slight smile at this time, stretched out a jade-like finger to hook Ye Feng's chin, smiled slightly and said: "Xiao Fengzi, I didn't expect that you have such an understanding of cultivation." profound."

Ye Feng was a little surprised by everyone's performance, but he didn't say anything more. He just smiled and said: "Everyone is serious, this is just my superficial understanding."

"Junior Brother Feng, please stop being so modest!"

A female disciple immediately stepped forward and said with a smile: "Junior Brother Feng, your current cultivation and strength are definitely among the masters even in the inner sect. I think you will be able to compete in the inner sect trial in half a month." It's time to join, and we'll form a team together when the time comes."

"Inner Sect Trial?"

Ye Feng's eyes moved

.

He had heard that the Sword Sect's inner sect trials were conducted in a very mysterious small world full of opportunities and dangers.

The small world is a space world independent of the main interface of Longyuan Continent. It is full of magical colors.

But what Ye Feng is most concerned about now is whether he can enter the Dragon Pond this time.

Because from the moment he entered Sword Sect, what he thought about most was Hualong Pond.

This is a paradise that even Uncle Nan, the mysterious and unpredictable member of the Ye clan, says is worth visiting.

Ye Feng looked at Elder Huo Mei in front of him, and finally couldn't help but asked: "Elder Huo Mei..."

"Call me Sister Huo Mei!"

Elder Huo Mei interrupted Ye Feng's words and said angrily: "Don't talk like an elder, am I that old? I'm only twenty-eight, okay!"

"Yes, Sister Huo Mei."

Ye Feng quickly changed his mind and asked: "The top three in the Outer Sect Competition this time can enter the Hualong Pond. I didn't participate in the final Outer Sect Competition. I wonder if I can enter?"

"sure."

Suddenly a loud old man's voice came from outside.

A white-haired old man, holding a brocade box and the Immortal Style Bone in his hand, stepped from outside the Fire Dance Palace.

"Greetings to Your Majesty!"

Several female disciples in the Fire Dance Palace bowed to pay homage, their voices awe-inspiring.

"Meet His Holiness."

Even Elder Huo Mei, who had a flamboyant personality, looked solemn at this time and bowed slightly to the white-haired old man.

Ye Feng recognized it, this

This white-haired old man was one of the three guardian elders standing in the sky during the outer sect's competition.

This is a truly important figure in the Sword Sect. Guarding the Sword Sect's forbidden area is a foundation-like existence in the sect.

Seeing Ye Feng want to get out of bed, the white-haired old man immediately smiled, like a breeze blowing on his face, and said: "You are injured, there is no need to get out of bed."

The guardian elder had a very good attitude towards Ye Feng, which made several people around him secretly alarmed.

Even Elder Huo Mei was startled.

Ye Feng slightly cupped his hands on the bed and said, "Senior said just now that I can enter the Dragon Transformation Pond?"

"sure."

The guardian elder nodded, placed the brocade box in his hand next to Ye Feng, and said: "The contents of this brocade box are the rewards for the first place in this outer sect competition. Also, after three days, your injury should be almost healed. When the time comes, go directly to the guardian hall in the deepest part of the sect, and I will take you into the sect's forbidden area and go to the Hualong Pond."

"Hualong Pond!"

When Ye Feng heard this, his eyes suddenly lit up, his dream was finally coming true. ??

The Guardian Hall is located in the deepest area of Sword Sect.

An ancient palace that exudes an ancient atmosphere, surrounded by carved and painted pavilions, stands halfway up a mountain that towers into the sky. It is very steep, but it is also very shocking.

Ye Feng put on the attire of an inner sect disciple, wearing black black clothes, carrying a rusty long sword on his back, and stepped onto the bluestone ground outside the guardian hall.

"Um?"

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly saw two figures standing outside the guardian hall. It seemed that they had been waiting for a long time.

"Qin Yu?"

Ye Feng saw an old acquaintance.

It was a young disciple wearing white clothes, holding a black long sword in his arms.

Ye Feng still remembers clearly that this person was Qin Yu who competed in the last Outer Sect competition. He seemed to be ranked third among the top ten disciples of the Outer Sect, and his strength was extraordinary.

In addition to Qin Yu, there is another petite figure, a cute girl wearing a light yellow dress, with very smart and quirky eyes.

"Brother Ye, the third person who entered the Hualong Pond this time is indeed you. You are worthy of being recognized as the number one genius in this outer sect competition."

Qin Yu noticed the movement. He turned around slightly and saw Ye Feng walking towards him. He couldn't help but smile and said, seemingly not surprised.

Although Ye Feng was unable to participate in the final top three battle of the outer sect competition due to some changes.

But in everyone's minds, this young king who killed Gu Yunxiao with one sword and even fought against a half-step emperor has become the new king recognized by everyone and is well deserved.

At this time, the cute girl wearing a light yellow dress was also curiously looking at Ye Feng, who was walking from not far away, with her big and smart eyes.

Ye Feng smiled at Qin Yu and said, "Brother Qin, thank you. If no accident happened, maybe the title of Newcomer King will belong to Brother Qin."

Qin Yu just shook his head when he heard this, smiled to himself, and said: "I couldn't block the sword you used to kill Gu Yunxiao. The gap is too big."

"Are you the legendary Senior Brother Ye Feng?"

The cute girl in a light yellow dress jumped over, stretched out a jade-like hand, and said with a smile: "My name is Luo Lingxi, nice to meet you!"

"Nice to meet you too."

Ye Feng immediately smiled politely and stretched out his hand to shake the quirky girl in front of him.

Chapter 128 Secret

He looked at Qin Yu aside with a questioning look.

Qin Yu secretly sent a message: "Don't look at me. I am not familiar with this Luo Lingxi, and we have just met, but I know that this Luo Lingxi is the maid beside Ye Weiyang, the master of the Ice Blue Pavilion."

"oh?"

Ye Feng's eyes were slightly startled, and he secretly thought that Ye Weiyang, the master of the Ice Blue Pavilion, was indeed the most admired idol among all the female disciples of the sect.

The strength of a little maid next to her can enter the top three in the outer sect competition, which is really amazing.

However, Ye Feng just said hello to Luo Lingxi, and then looked towards the guardian hall ahead.

Qin Yu didn't say much. After all, for Qin Yu, the little maid next to Ye Weiyang was not worthy of his attention at all. ??

Now, like Ye Feng, he is most concerned about the legendary Hualong Pond.

"Squeak!"

Suddenly at this moment, the door guarding the main hall of the three people at the front slowly opened.

An old and majestic voice came from inside: "Since the three of you are here, just come in."

"It's the voice of the guardian elder!"

Qin Yu's eyes moved and he immediately flew towards the guardian hall.

"Let's go."

Ye Feng glanced at Luo Lingxi beside him, and the two of them also walked towards the guardian hall.

After the three people walked into the guardian hall, they immediately saw a white-haired old man standing in the middle of the hall, seemingly waiting for them for a long time.

This person was one of the three guardian elders who appeared at the outer sect's competition that day.

"Meet the guardian elder."

The three of them bowed their hands slightly and bowed as disciples.

"Um."

The white-haired old man nodded, with a trace of curiosity on his wrinkled face.

Seeing the smile, he said: "The three of you are all selected from the outer sect through hard competitions. You are the hope of the younger generation of our Sword Sect in the future. So this time, the upper level of the sect discussed it for a long time and decided to let You go directly into

the Hualong Pond in our Sword Sect's forbidden area. There is not much energy in the Hualong Pond, and it can't be opened many times. I hope you will all gain a lot."

"Thank you, elder."

Ye Feng and the three of them all clasped their fists and made a sound.

"It's not me you should be grateful for, but the sect."

The white-haired old man smiled kindly and said nothing more.

He walked directly to the middle of the guardian hall and pressed a spiritual crystal emitting colorful light into a groove on the ground.

"Buzz!"

In an instant, a strong energy fluctuation appeared in the hall.

Qin Yu and Luo Lingxi's eyes changed. They could feel that this energy was very high-level, but they didn't know what it was.

"The power of space."

Ye Feng secretly moved in his heart.

He has a space secret seed in his body, so he is naturally very sensitive to the power of space.

Buzz!

At this time, a ray of light suddenly lit up on the ground in the middle of the hall, and a spiritual array in the shape of a six-pointed star condensed in the space.

"This is the space teleportation spiritual array."

The white-haired old man looked at the doubtful looks of several people and immediately explained with a smile.

"Come on, come with me to the ancestral land."

The white-haired old man waved his sleeves, and Ye Feng, Qin Yu and Luo Lingxi suddenly felt a powerful force.

The energy instantly enveloped them into the six-pointed star teleportation spiritual formation.

The next moment, the entire guardian hall was accompanied by a strong spatial fluctuation, and several figures disappeared instantly...

...

faint!

Severe dizziness!

Ye Feng had never experienced such a feeling of fainting and wanting to vomit.

This feeling seems to last for a long time, and it seems to be just a moment.

Suddenly Ye Feng woke up and stepped on a piece of dry soil. ??

He then opened his eyes, looked around, and found that he was no longer in the guardian hall, but in a new space.

In this space, the sky seems to be very low and has a dim color.

At this time, the ground Ye Feng stepped on was a ruined land buried in burnt yellow waste soil.

Looking up, you can see thousands of miles of scorched earth, withered yellow earth, and dead air, giving people a feeling of a doomsday wasteland.

"Oh my God, this is our sect's forbidden land? The Hualong Pond, which is said to be the only cave heaven paradise in the Great Yan Dynasty, was born in such a wasteland?"

Luo Lingxi seemed to wake up earlier than Ye Feng. She had already walked around a few times and couldn't help but sigh.

Ye Feng glanced at this quirky girl in surprise, but he didn't expect that she would wake up earlier than him.

You must know that now, after achieving the realm of the Martial King, my willpower and spiritual soul are many times stronger than those of warriors of the same level.

But even so, he still fainted for a long time.

"This Luo Lingxi looks weird, just an innocent little girl, but she feels a little unusual to me..."

Of course, the most unbearable thing at this time is,

It was Qin Yu, the top ten disciple of the outer sect, who was still fainting on the ground.

The white-haired old man stood quietly aside, looking at the withered yellow land like a wasteland. There seemed to be a trace of nostalgia and vicissitudes in his old pupils.

The old man said slowly: "Many years ago, this place was still green mountains and green waters, full of vitality. However, ever since the evil tribe from outside the territory appeared and the dark turmoil broke out, our Sword Sect's forbidden land has turned into a desert. The spiritual place of Hualong Pond is left to survive."

"Extraterritorial evil clan?"

Luo Lingxi, an eccentric girl in a light yellow dress, suddenly couldn't help but exclaimed, her big eyes full of curiosity: "Elder Guardian, are the legends about the evil tribes from outside the territory true?"

"The evil tribe from outside the territory..." Ye Feng murmured, his eyes looking thoughtful.

He has never heard of any extraterritorial evil clan.

At this time, Qin Yu finally woke up.

When he heard everyone discussing the evil races outside the territory, his expression immediately changed and he said: "What? The extremely evil race recorded in the ancient books really exists? Those are the evil creatures that almost destroyed the entire Longyuan Continent!"

The white-haired old man looked at the young man in front of him, smiled slightly and said: "The reason why the legend exists, there must be traces to follow, but you don't have to think so much yet. The most important thing for you now is to use the Hualong Pond to It may strengthen your martial arts foundation and cultivation. If the Sword Sect encounters any crisis in the future, it will still need to rely on you young people to support it. "

"Sword Sect? Crisis?"

Qin Yu and Luo Lingxi's expressions changed slightly, as if they understood some hidden meanings.

Ye Feng also had a look in his eyes at this time. He had guessed before that this external sect competition was so grand and the rewards were so generous, there must be some secrets.

Chapter 129: Dragon Pond Water

"Could it be that some evil race from outside the territory has revived again?" Ye Feng thought to himself, suddenly feeling a deep sense of urgency.

He could see that even venerable elders like the guardians, super strong men at the martial master level of the fourth realm in the titled martial realm, felt very fearful when talking about the evil tribes outside the territory.

And what Qin Yu just said, in ancient times, the evil tribe from outside the territory almost destroyed the entire Longyuan Continent in a dark turmoil.

Everything made Ye Feng feel a deep sense of crisis.

At this moment, he desperately wanted to become powerful quickly!

In fact, at this time, not only Ye Feng felt an inexplicable sense of huge crisis in his heart.

Qin Yu and Luo Lingxi, standing next to him, both had heavy expressions on their faces.

"You don't have to be afraid. Since that dark turmoil, the evil races outside the territory have disappeared for thousands of years. I don't even know if they still exist in Longyuan Continent."

The white-haired old man looked at the young people sinking into the heavy situation and couldn't help but smile kindly and said: "If the sky falls, there will naturally be tall people to hold it up. The most important thing for you now is to work hard to improve your strength and serve our sword sect." Accumulate foundation and strength."

"Yes, guardian elder." .???.??

The three young people all clasped their fists.

"Um."

The white-haired elder smiled and nodded, leading the three of them towards the center of the wasteland.

Half an hour later, a group of four people arrived at the central area, and their eyes were immediately shocked.

At this time, in the middle of the endless yellow barren wasteland, there was actually a green jungle growing.

The entire green jungle is full of vitality.

A pool of pale white water, bubbling like boiling water, was located in the jungle.

Buzz

!

Waves of intoxicating and powerful vitality surged out from the pale white water.

"Is this the legendary Hualong Pond..." Luo Lingxi's beautiful little face showed an inexplicable look that others could not understand.

That look seemed curious, eager, and bored after learning the secret.

Without saying a word, Qin Yu rushed straight into the jungle and jumped directly into the Dragon Transformation Pond.

"ah!"

But almost at this moment, Qin Yu, one of the top ten disciples of the outer sect, suddenly turned red, as if he had been cooked, and let out a miserable howl.

"Wow!"

He immediately screamed and ran out of the Dragon Transformation Pond, enduring the pain and said: "This Dragon Transformation Pond is too terrifying. Just for a moment, I just felt like I was almost cooked!"

The white-haired old man was not surprised. He looked calm and said with a smile: "Hualong Pond is a blessed land born from heaven and earth. It was bred in the ancient times. It contains the essence of the most powerful and yang dragon essence. You are nothing but the King of Martial Arts." If you enter the Dragon Transformation Pond like this, your entire body will definitely be torn apart by the extremely strong and yang energy."

Qin Yu's eyes showed a look of fear and he said, "Fortunately, I can run fast."

The white-haired old man pointed to three meditation platforms made of purple jade not far away from the Hualong Pond, and said: "Those three sitting platforms tower above the Hualong Pond. You can only bear the water overflowing from the Hualong Pond." The power of gaseous dragon essence."

Qin Yu nodded immediately, obediently walked to one of the three seats, sat cross-legged, and began to absorb the surrounding gas of Hualong Pond.

Long Yuan, temper your body and strengthen your cultivation.

This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. They only had three days, so Qin Yu naturally didn't want to waste any time.

It only took a short moment for him to enter a deep state of cultivation, as if he was hibernating. He closed his eyes and looked very peaceful, as if he was suspended in death.

"In addition to the most powerful and yang dragon essence in the Hualong Pond, it also contains a kind of divine gas that can allow a warrior to quickly enter the legendary state of enlightenment, and he will not wake up even if the world collapses outside."

The white-haired old man explained. He looked at Luo Lingxi and Ye Feng standing beside him, smiled slightly and said: "You two little guys, hurry up and sit on the stage to practice. This opportunity may only come once in your life. After this time, we will permanently seal the Hualong Pond, which may take hundreds of years to recover."

"Yes, guardian elder."

Luo Lingxi was already eager to try. The cute girl in a light yellow dress jumped up to a purple jade stand, smiled sweetly at Ye Feng not far away, and said: "Brother Feng, in three days See you."

After saying that, Luo Lingxi moved her little nose and inhaled a stream of divine gas that overflowed from the Dragon Transformation Pond. She also suddenly fell into a deep state of cultivation. Like Qin Yu, she seemed to have fallen asleep while sitting. Same.

The white-haired old man looked at the last Ye Feng and said, "You can go too. I will wake you up in three days."

"yes."

Ye Feng clasped his fists, looked away from the water of Hualong Pond, walked to the last purple jade platform, sat cross-legged, and fell into deep cultivation.

The white-haired old man saw that all three people had entered the state, and then he turned around and walked towards the distance with confidence. His figure disappeared into a space spiritual formation in the distance and left temporarily.

...

Time passes quietly through your fingers like quicksand.

In the blink of an eye, a whole day passed in the small wasteland world.

On the three purple jade platforms beside the Hualong Pond, two men and one woman, and three young figures, were all sleeping peacefully.

But at this moment, Luo Lingxi suddenly opened his eyes, and in a pair of beautiful and smart eyes, two deep dark magic lights disappeared in an instant.

She woke up and murmured, "This Dragon Transformation Pond is indeed well-deserved. If it weren't for my recent breakthrough in Nether Demonic Skills, I might not be able to wake up."

The girl murmured, and she felt relieved after making sure that the two people around her were in deep sleep.

Luo Lingxi's petite figure stood up from the jade platform.

She didn't seem to be interested in the extremely strong and yang dragon essence of Hualongchi at all.

The girl in a light yellow dress just stared at the entire Hualong Pond, seeming to be thinking about something.

"Those old guys have been nagging that something extraordinary must be nurtured in a blessed land like Hualong Pond that has been nurtured for thousands of years. I don't know if it is true."

"Although a large part of the purpose of my trip is to find the Thunder Emperor Sword, a treasure that has been lost for hundreds of years in the Thunder Emperor Palace, the overlord of Zhongzhou."

"But since we have encountered Hualong Pond in this Sword Sect, we can't do it in vain."

Luo Lingxi was murmuring to herself at this time. With a thought in her mind, a layer of dazzling treasure clothes shining with colorful divine light suddenly appeared outside her petite body.

"Wow!"

Her graceful figure moved and she instantly jumped into the water of the Dragon Transformation Pond.

boom!

The terrifying and extremely powerful dragon energy surged towards Luo Lingxi, trying to obliterate him!

Chapter 130 A strange scene

"Buzz!"

But at this time, the colorful glazed clothes on Luo Lingxi's body instantly shone with a gorgeous seven-colored divine light, resisting the terrifying power of Dragon Yuan.

This colorful glazed garment seems to be a very incredible treasure that can even withstand the power of heaven and earth in the Dragon Transformation Pond!

Under the water of Hualong Pond, it was bottomless and pitch black. In the blink of an eye, Luo Lingxi's small figure had disappeared into the dark abyss under the water of Hualong Pond.

Hualong Pond once again regained its calm.

But at this moment, Ye Feng, who was sitting on the stage wearing black clothes, suddenly opened his eyes.

He looked at the direction where Luo Lingxi disappeared under the water of the Hualong Pond, with a thoughtful look in his eyes, "My feeling is right, this Luo Lingxi really has a secret..."

Ye Feng's martial arts will, transformed by the mysterious golden elixir in his brain, was very tenacious and powerful. The divine gas in the Dragon Transformation Pool could not shake Ye Feng's spirit at all, so he did not fall into a deep sleep. .??.

"Wow!"

Ye Feng thought for a moment, then jumped into the Dragon Transformation Pond and lurked under the abyss.

In any case, since there may be spiritual beings bred by heaven and earth under the Dragon Transformation Pond, Ye Feng naturally doesn't want to miss it.

"boom!"

The water in the Hualong Pond contains extremely powerful dragon essence.

The moment Ye Feng jumped into it, he immediately felt infinite surging power, running wildly towards his body.

Ye Feng did not use the Demon Lord's armor because he was afraid that the Demon Lord's aura on the Demon Lord's armor was too strong and would arouse the hostility of the entire Hualong Pond.

And besides that, Ye Feng has a very bold idea and plan.

That is, he wants to use the surging dragon energy of the world in the entire Dragon Transformation Pond to temper his body.

Absorbing the overflowing gaseous dragon essence on the purple jade platform could not satisfy Ye Feng's needs at all.

He has practiced the most powerful divine art of creation, and his body has long been no longer a mortal body, but a body of creation, with a life level much higher than that of ordinary creatures.

So Ye Feng wanted to give it a try and use his pure body to welcome the baptism of the entire Hualong Pond.

"The oven of creation!"

At this moment, Ye Feng's eyes revealed a look of madness.

He dispersed his resistance skills and completely exposed his entire pure body to the entire Dragon Transformation Pond.

"boom!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

Almost at this moment, the entire Hualong Pond began to boil.

Wave after wave of extremely surging dragon essence and heaven and earth energy surged crazily into Ye Feng's entire body.

"ah!!!"

Even though Ye Feng had a steely martial arts will, he couldn't help but roar in pain at this moment.

That feeling was like pouring extremely hot boiling water on every inch of flesh, flesh and bones of the body!

Ye Feng was suffering from endless pain at this time, and red bloodshot eyes appeared in his dark eyes.

But Ye Feng didn't stop there. Instead, he activated the oven of creation and turned his entire body into a large human oven, frantically accepting and plundering the majestic dragon energy in the Dragon Transformation Pond.

Ye Feng gritted his teeth, he was willing to endure this pain.

The edge of a sword comes from sharpening, and the fragrance of plum blossoms comes from the bitter cold!

Ye Feng knows very well that the real strong men in this world have endured endless trials, and step by step, they have emerged from the darkness, endured endless hardships, walked out of the abyss, walked out of mediocrity, and stood under the eternal blue sky!

"Boom boom boom boom..."

The violent and boiling dragon energy flows through Ye Feng's limbs and bones, surging and roaring, tempering every inch of his flesh, blood, and bones!

Ye Feng's body was undergoing a huge transformation during this painful process.

Half an hour later.

"boom!"

A roar from the deepest level of life broke out of Ye Feng's body.

"boom!"

Ye Feng's whole body instantly erupted into pieces of golden divine light. The brilliance shone brightly throughout the Hualong Pond.

At this moment, every inch of his skin, flesh, bones, and even his hair and pupils seemed to be poured into molten gold, showing a noble golden color.

"The Hualong Pond actually caused a huge transformation in my body and physique. From the second stage silver combat body of the body of creation, I directly transformed into the third stage, the golden combat body!" .??.

Ye Feng's eyes were full of disbelief at this time.

He knew that his crazy behavior just now would transform him.

But Ye Feng never expected that the dragon essence and divine substances contained in the Dragon Transformation Pond would be so terrifying, directly allowing his physique to cross a large level and step into the third stage of the body of creation, the body of gold!

This is a huge transformation!

Ye Feng clenched his fist and felt that every inch of his flesh and blood contained explosive and terrifying power.

"If that old man Xu Tian is in front of me now, I can blow him to pieces with one punch!"

Ye Feng's eyes were filled with strong confidence.

This is not pride, but Ye Feng has this inexplicable feeling of strength after his body has transformed into the third stage golden combat body.

However, Ye Feng was a little surprised. With the help of Hualong Pond, his body transformed into a golden fighting body.

.

But the Divine Art of Creation has not entered the third heaven, and his third accompanying talent has not yet awakened.

It can only be said that this transformation was an unexpected accident.

At this time, Ye Feng was in the Hualong Pond. He discovered that the water in the entire Hualong Pond had turned from pale white at the beginning to extremely clear.

"Did I just use the Creation Oven to plunder almost the entire dragon essence and divinity in the Dragon Transformation Pond?"

Ye Feng thought of the biggest possibility, and his face suddenly became a little weird.

If the guardian elders knew about this, the entire upper echelon of the sect would probably be greatly shaken.

"Luckily no one saw it."

Ye Feng thought to himself that he decided to pretend to be stupid no matter what when the time came.

You must not let others know that you have absorbed all the divinity and dragon essence in the entire Hualong Pond.

That might make the entire sect's upper echelons furious!

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart, and then he no longer hesitated, activated the golden essence in his body, and instantly lurked towards the dark abyss under the water.

Ye Feng was very fast, and he quickly reached the bottom of the Hualong Pond.

What surprised Ye Feng was that the bottom of the Hualong Pond was not solid stone or sand.

After the water in the pool reached the bottom, it turned out to be another surface!

The upper and lower ends of the entire Hualong Pond are actually water surfaces, separated by two independent spaces.

This is a very strange scene!

Ye Feng emerged from the bottom of the water and immediately saw the edge of the water at this end, connected to a dark ground, which seemed to be an underground cave.

He walked to the shore, looked at the water, and couldn't help but sigh, "The creation of nature is indeed very magical and mysterious!"