

## Ancient 1221

Chapter 1221 False God Level

Xuezhou Mansion, Qiren Mansion.

Ye Feng was sitting in a secret practice room in the courtyard, holding a heart glowing with light red light in his hand.

This is exactly the half of the heart of a god and demon that I got from the ancient tomb with Uncle Scar.

Although it was only half of the body, the heart of the god and demon still exuded huge and boundless energy.

Ye Feng could feel at this time that there was a very terrifying and huge energy in the heart of this half god and demon.

In addition, Ye Feng also felt the fluctuation of a law from the heart of this god and demon.

"Swallow!"

Ye Feng did not hesitate, and directly released the Devouring Domain, directly covering the heart of the gods and demons in his hands.

"Rumble..."

Suddenly, an energy like a river and a vast sea rushed into Ye Feng's body.

In addition, what surprised Ye Feng the most was that the power of law in the heart of this half god and demon was very strong.

Buzz!

At this moment, pieces of law fragments, emitting red light, beat out from the hearts of gods and demons, floated towards the godhead in Ye Feng's body, and then merged into his godhead.

At this time, Ye Feng's whole body was shaking violently, because Ye Feng could feel that his godhead was growing rapidly at this moment.

Sixteen percent!

Seventeen percent!

Eighteen percent!

...

Twenty-six percent!

...

Thirty-four percent!

"boom!"

Finally, at this moment, the power of law in the heart of half the god and demon was swallowed up by Ye Feng.

At this moment, his godhead suddenly grew to 34%!

This means that Ye Feng's cultivation level has broken through from the first level of Virtual God Realm to the third level of Virtual God Realm!

His combat power once again increased countless times at this moment.

But at this time, Ye Feng also understood how difficult it would be to transform into the true realm of God and reach the level of a strong person.

All the power of laws in half of the hearts of gods and demons.

He just allowed himself to break through two realms in the Virtual God Realm.

"The condensation of the godhead is indeed extremely difficult, but this is normal. After all, this is the godhead, the core of becoming a god. The more power of law required for condensation, the more power it will eventually have.

The godhead will definitely become more powerful, and after entering the realm of gods, the combat power will become more terrifying. "

Ye Feng thought to himself, and then walked out of his secret training room.

Half an hour later, he arrived at the Martial Arts Pavilion of Xuezhou Mansion.

This time, Ye Feng had the 300 million contribution points given to him by the palace master, which was enough to directly enter the top level of the martial arts pavilion to find the most powerful inherited martial arts in Snow State.

At this time, when Ye Feng walked in, he didn't attract many people's attention.

Because now the name of "Ye Di" has resounded throughout the land of Snow State, and even the entire Nineteen States.

But there are very few people who have actually seen Ye Feng's true face.

Ye Feng went directly to the top floor of the martial arts loft.

Uh-huh!

But suddenly at this moment, an old man in black robes suddenly stepped out of the void.

He stared at Ye Feng with an indifferent expression and said: "The top floor of the martial arts attic can only be entered by the master of the palace personally giving an order."

Buzz!

But at this time, Ye Feng's face was calm, but he slightly released a trace of his own cultivation.

"this?"

The next moment, he sensed the terrifying aura coming from Ye Feng.

The indifferent expression of the old man guarding the martial arts loft suddenly changed.

"A strong man in the virtual god realm!"

The old man's eyes were horrified, and then he stared at the young-looking man in front of him. He seemed to have thought of something, and said suddenly: "Your Excellency is Mr. Ye Di!"

Ye Feng smiled slightly, nodded and said, "That's right."

"Lord Ye Di makes atonement! This old man is so blind that he actually blocked Lord Ye Di's way!"

The old man guarding the martial arts loft suddenly knelt on one knee on the ground.

This old man's cultivation is that of a strong man in the Great Perfection Immortal Realm, and he can guard the martial arts pavilion. This already shows the old man's noble status.

But at this moment, the old man in the martial arts loft suddenly knelt on one knee on the ground.

It can be seen from this that the name of "Ye Emperor" is now so resounding in the entire Snow State.

After all, many people nowadays are

You know, Emperor Ye is a transcendent existence that all the masters of the palace want to please.

At this time, Ye Feng glanced at the old man kneeling directly in front of him in surprise. He seemed to have never expected that his current name of "Ye Emperor" would have such great majesty.

Even an old man with a noble and mysterious status in the martial arts loft couldn't help but kneel down on one knee and beg for forgiveness.

At this time, Ye Feng smiled and helped the old man in front of him up, and said: "It doesn't matter, it's normal that you don't know me. It's your duty to look after the martial arts pavilion. I won't blame you for the offense."

The old man secretly admired Ye Feng's big heart, then stood up and said respectfully: "Thank you, Mr. Ye Di."

Ye Feng looked at the entire pavilion on the top floor and said: "You just happened to show up, so please introduce to me the most powerful martial arts inheritance on the top floor of the martial arts pavilion. I will not use my so-called nobility this time. I have robbed my identity. I have 300 million contribution points given to me by the palace master, which should be enough to exchange for the most precious martial arts inheritance here. "

The old man guarding the pavilion immediately smiled and said: "Three hundred million contribution points? Enough, enough, completely enough! The 300 million contribution points given to you by the Palace Master, Lord Ye, are more than enough to buy the entire martial arts pavilion. "

When Ye Feng heard this, his eyes showed a hint of surprise. It seemed that the master of Xuezhou Palace was really generous to him.

At this time, the old man guarding the pavilion had already walked towards the depths of the room on the top floor, and introduced with a smile: "This top floor area stores the most powerful martial arts inheritance in our Snow State capital. However, Most of them are immortal-level inheritances, and even the highest-level ninth-grade immortal-level inheritances probably won't be of much blessing to you, Mr. Ye Di."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Indeed, I have practiced many immortal-level inheritances before, such as the Ancient Dragon Elephant Collapse Hand, the Great Wilderness Prisoning Heaven Hand, etc., but after they are used, they have almost no effect on my combat power. In other words, the special inheritance of Invincible Sword Domain that can grow can infinitely enhance its power and has a huge effect on me. "

Hearing this, the old man guarding the pavilion immediately smiled and said: "Don't worry, Emperor Ye, I will take you to see a very powerful inheritance. It is the only pseudo-god-level inheritance in my Xuezhou Prefecture that surpasses the immortal-level inheritance! "

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said: "Pseudo-god-level inheritance?"

The old man guarding the pavilion seemed to have noticed Ye Feng's doubts and quickly introduced: "Master Ye Di became famous at a young age and has peerless cultivation. He may not know other knowledge yet.

Too familiar. The god-level inheritance we usually call is actually a pseudo-god-level inheritance in our spiritual world. The real true god-level inheritance is very rare in our spiritual world. It is almost rare. It is said that Above the True God level, there are also the Taoist level, the Dao level, the Immortal level, the Supreme level, the Chaos level, and even the supreme Dominator level taboo inheritance. Those are all legends and can only be possessed by the higher and broader perfect world. . "

Although the old man guarding the pavilion is not as powerful as Ye Feng, he has lived for thousands of years and has a richer knowledge reserve.

"Pseudo god level, true god level, Tao god level, avenue level, immortal level, supreme level, chaos level, dominator level?"

Ye Feng murmured, then looked at the old man guarding the pavilion in front of him, cupped his fists slightly and said, "Thank you for informing me."

The old man guarding the pavilion smiled and waved his hand, and said: "Master Ye Emperor, there is no need to be polite. I won't talk about these things. Master Ye Emperor will gradually come into contact with them in the future. It is said that Master Ye Emperor is about to go to the capital of the gods. There are The oldest family and the most powerful inheritance in our human race in the

spiritual world may have a true god-level inheritance that surpasses the pseudo-god level. As for a more powerful inheritance, it may only be possessed by the legendary high-level interfaces.”

Ye Feng's eyes flickered slightly at this time, thinking of the disciples of the super powerful forces from the second universe that he had encountered in the small world of the ancient tomb. Their inheritance was very powerful, completely different from the inheritance of the first universe. The power is terrifying and the attributes are special.

"It seems that the perfect world of the second universe does have a more advanced and terrifying cultivation civilization."

Ye Feng secretly thought in his heart, and suddenly had the idea of going to the real perfect world of the second universe. There must be more terrifying inheritance and creation there.

But Ye Feng suppressed this idea for the time being. After all, he had not even rescued his father and the Fire God Uncle Lin.

In addition, Gu Tongtian, an old thief, is still at large.

Ye Feng still has a lot of things to do in this trip to the divine capital.

"Lord Ye Di, please see, the only set of pseudo-god-level inheritance in our Xuezhou capital is in this dark room."

At this time, the old man guarding the pavilion not far away had opened the door of a dark room and called out to Ye Feng.

"Oh? There is such a dark room in this topmost pavilion?"

Ye Feng's eyes lit up, he walked towards the old man guarding the pavilion, and followed him into the dark room.

Chapter 1222 On the cusp of the storm

When Ye Feng walked into the dark room, he immediately saw a ball of light blue light, wrapped in an ancient book, suspended in mid-air in the dark room.

The old man who guarded the pavilion stood at the door of the dark room. He did not come in, but said respectfully: "Master Ye Di, what is recorded in that ancient book is the only set of pseudo-god-level inheritance in our Xuezhou Prefecture, ranking second. The pseudo-god-level inheritance, although the level is relatively low, I once heard the palace master say that this is a growth-type inheritance that is somewhat similar to the Invincible Sword Domain practiced by Master Ye Di, and it is very powerful. "

"Growth inheritance?"

Ye Feng's eyes moved, and there was a trace of expectation on his face.

In any case, this is a set of pseudo-god-level inheritance. Even if it is only the second level, it far surpasses any fairy-level inheritance below the pseudo-god level that Ye Feng has practiced before.

"Tap tap tap..."

Ye Feng walked into the dark room, stretched out his hand to grab the light blue light group suspended in mid-air, and took out the ancient book wrapped in it.

A line of ancient characters was written on the cover of this ancient book.

"Ancient Rune Body Refining Technique?"

Ye Feng looked at the words on the cover of the ancient book and couldn't help but murmured.

This seems to be a special inheritance for body training.

Although Ye Feng had been looking forward to some kind of very powerful attack and killing martial arts or secret techniques.

But this set of pseudo-god-level body-refining inheritance also has a huge effect on him.

Ye Feng's current physique has just transformed into the early stage of Cangtian Hegemony.



If there is such a very advanced set of second-grade pseudo-god level body refining inheritance, it may be possible to quickly temper and enhance one's body constitution, allowing the hegemonic body to evolve.

Ye Feng knows very well that the core of his practice ultimately revolves around two major points. The first is the soul of a soul master, and the second is the body in martial arts practice!

Soul and body, these are the two basic points that Ye Feng has always valued most.

Others, such as the spiritual pattern, swordsmanship, various miscellaneous studies, etc., are only auxiliary, or are Ye Feng's personal preferences.

The most important thing to Ye Feng is his body and soul!

Therefore, Ye Feng was quite happy to receive such a set of second-grade pseudo-god level body refining inheritance.

At this time, Ye Feng looked at the old man guarding the pavilion, threw his identity token over, and said with a smile: "I will directly comprehend this set of 'ancient rune body refining technique' right here. Can you please deduct it?" The contribution points should be deducted."

The old man guarding the pavilion immediately said respectfully: "The old man will go out first, so as not to disturb Mr. Ye Di's enlightenment."

With that said, the old man guarding the pavilion left the door of the darkroom directly.

At this time, Ye Feng quickly opened the ancient book inheritance in his hand and began to use his powerful soul power to imprint all the contents and secrets in it.

This is Ye Feng's usual method. No matter what inherited martial arts or killing techniques, he only needs to forcibly imprint it into his mind with his own soul power, and then slowly comprehend it.

This set of "ancient rune body refining techniques" is a pseudo-god-level inheritance that transcends the immortal level. It is very ancient and powerful, and the secret content involved is also extremely obscure, complex and difficult to understand.

It took Ye Feng nearly three days and three nights to finally imprint all the mysteries of the "Ancient Rune Body Refining Technique" in his hands into his spiritual mind.

After that, Ye Feng just slowly comprehended it.

At this time, Ye Feng had already initially understood the core content of this ancient rune body refining technique.

That is to search for some special runes from the heaven and earth that have been inherited from ancient times, such as thunder runes, red flame runes, giant runes and other runes. Through this set of ancient rune refining techniques, these have The runes with ancient power are melted into the flesh and blood of your body, so that your physique is blessed with the ancient power of the ancient runes.

In addition, after these runes are melted into the flesh and blood of the body, the ancient power in the runes will continue to be emitted, nourishing the flesh, blood, bones, etc. of the entire body, thereby tempering the body and improving physical fitness. .

After figuring this out, Ye Feng suddenly discovered that if he couldn't find the ancient runes, then this set of inheritance would be almost useless. He had to find special ancient runes before he could use this body refining technique to transform a body into a human being. An ancient rune is melted into his body.

"It is indeed similar to the Invincible Sword Domain. I can continuously collect ancient runes and integrate them into my body, strengthen my physique, and temper my domineering body!"

Ye Feng's eyes showed a hint of joy.

Hegemony is a very powerful physique that has reached the eighth stage of the Divine Art of Creation.

The hegemonic body is still in its early stages. If you want to continue to evolve, without the help of external forces, the progress will definitely be very slow and difficult.

But with such a set of advanced and powerful ancient rune body refining techniques, as long as Ye Feng keeps looking for runes handed down from ancient times and melts them into his body, he can make his body stronger.

His physique continues to grow, and he can also be blessed with the special power of ancient runes.

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng put the ancient book in his hand back into the light blue circle of light in the darkroom, then stepped out of the darkroom and out of the martial arts pavilion.

At this time, at the gate of the Martial Arts Pavilion, the old man who guarded the pavilion was waiting for Ye Feng.

Seeing Ye Feng walking down, the old man guarding the pavilion immediately stepped forward, held Ye Feng's identity token in both hands, handed it over respectfully, and said: "Master Ye Emperor, your identity token, the contribution points have been deducted. pass."

"Um." ??

Ye Feng nodded slightly, took the identity token and walked directly towards the distance.

At this time, the respectful behavior of the old man guarding the pavilion towards Ye Feng immediately attracted the attention of countless young people around the martial arts pavilion.

These young people are all young people from the Snow State. They are all martial arts wizards, so they can choose martial arts in the martial arts pavilion.

"Who is that young man that makes the elders who guard the pavilion be so respectful?"

"It is said that the elder who guards the pavilion is more senior than our current head of the Snow State Palace. The one who can be treated with such respect by him is..."

"The pride of our Snow State, Emperor Ye?! It must be him!"

"Hiss! It's him! That's a living legend!"

"Damn it! I didn't react just now! I couldn't admire the true face of this legendary figure, Emperor Ye!"

At this moment, all the young disciples in Selangor Prefecture are looking at the back of the white-clothed figure in the distance, their eyes showing deep excitement and excitement.

Nowadays, Emperor Ye is famous all over the world and has been hailed as the number one genius in the human race, the pride of Snow State, and the god in the hearts of countless young people!

Ye Feng didn't know that after he left, he caused a sensation in the martial arts pavilion.

When he returned to his residence, he saw the graceful figure of the third young lady, Ning Qingxue, standing there.

"Master Ye, you are finally back."

The first time Ning Qingxue saw Ye Feng, she immediately stepped forward, her beautiful eyes showing a hint of excitement, and said, "Just yesterday, the results of the selection of the Eighteen States came out. Over there in the imperial capital, It has been announced to the world."

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said: "Oh? Already out? I have studied a set of inheritance in the Martial Arts Pavilion these days, but I haven't heard about it. What's the result?"

Ning Qingxue stared at Ye Feng and said with excitement in her tone: "There is no surprise.

Mr. Ye, you ranked first in the selection of the Eighteen States this time, and the most exciting thing is that all your feats in the Black Sky Demon Realm have been announced to the world by the gods. Now on our entire human race, even It is a barbaric tribe outside the Nineteen States, and all the major living races are discussing Mr. Ye's various achievements and deeds. "

Ye Feng's eyes moved, but he didn't expect that Shendu would reveal everything about him to the world.

Perhaps to others, this is a supreme honor.

But in Ye Feng's view, this is not a good thing for him. Instead, it will attract the attention and prying eyes of countless people. Now he is almost pushed to the forefront!

Ning Qingxue seemed to see the seriousness in Ye Feng's eyes, and her beautiful face changed from excitement to slightly serious, and she said: "Young Master Ye, although you are famous in the world now, your beauty will be destroyed by Lin Feng. After all, many big shots may start to pay attention to you, and even the strongest aliens will try to destroy you, a human genius, so next we have to go to the divine capital secretly."

Ye Feng nodded and said, "It seems that the third lady has already made arrangements."

Ning Qingxue smiled sweetly and said: "Don't worry, I have arranged everything. It will be absolutely safe for us to go to God. No one will know about our departure. In any case, this time, Mr. Ye, you will be famous all over the world." , after entering the Divine Capital, and a group of top geniuses selected from other eighteen states, they were summoned in the Divine Palace. I believe that Mr. Ye, you will be competed by countless big forces in the Divine Capital. There may be The extremely noble princes of the Divine Dynasty are vying for you, Mr. Ye, and want to recruit Mr. Ye to become his staff. "

Ye Feng nodded and said: "I have already expected this, but I will tell you which powerful force I will choose to join at that time. My goal is to enter the service of a powerful prince, so that I can use the power of that prince to To deal with all kinds of people who want to harm me in the city of God!"

Ning Qingxue said with a hint of smile in her eyes: "I estimate that we will directly communicate with Su Yici, the ninth son of the Su family that we control, to enter the Su family, one of the eight super families in the capital of God."

Ye Feng nodded slightly and said with a smile: "When the time comes when I join another powerful force, we can cooperate secretly to develop our own force in the divine capital."

At this time, Ning Qingxue's beautiful eyes seemed to be a little blurred, and her graceful figure moved lightly, walked to Ye Feng, slightly leaned her beautiful face against Ye Feng, and whispered: "I I knew that I was not wrong about Mr. Ye. From the time when Mr. Ye was still a young martial artist and came to the capital of Selangor, I knew that Mr. Ye would become a great man in the future. I was not wrong..."

## Chapter 1223 The Glamorous Woman

As expected, Ning Qingxue, the third young lady from Xuzhou, had made very good arrangements.

Three days later at night, Ning Qingxue brought a group of Xuzhou geniuses to Ye Feng's residence.

This group of geniuses from Selangor are all the geniuses from Selangor who were selected in the 18-state selection.

Like Ye Feng, they will all enter the divine capital of Tongtian Divine Dynasty and make achievements.

"Squeak."

The door to the courtyard opened and Ye Feng walked out.

Under the moonlit night, a dozen of Snow State's top geniuses stared at Ye Feng, their eyes showing deep excitement.

After all, in the minds of these top geniuses in Selangor, Ye Feng is already a legendary existence.

At this time, Ye Feng walked out of the room, looked at the group of people, then fixed his eyes on Ning Qingxue, and said with a smile: "Miss Third, shall we set off directly?"

A moving smile appeared on Ning Qingxue's beautiful face, and she said: "Well, we will set off tonight. A powerful man from the divine realm has arrived in the divine capital and will protect us on our way to the divine capital."

"The most powerful person in the realm of gods?"

Ye Feng's eyes moved, and he looked a little surprised, and said: "Are we in Xuezhou so valued now? A strong man in the realm of gods came from the capital of gods to pick us up?"

Ning Qingxue smiled slightly, stared at Ye Feng, and said, "It must be because of Young Master Ye, a peerless genius like you, that the people in the capital of God pay so much attention to you."

Ye Feng couldn't help but look stunned when he heard this, then shook his head helplessly and said, "Am I really so popular now?"

Ning Qingxue chuckled and said: "Of course, Mr. Ye, you are not only the treasure of our Xuezhou, but also the treasure of our entire human race. All the big shots in the divine capital want to recruit Ye." Young Master, you are a peerless genius, and the upper echelons of the imperial court naturally attach great importance to you, so they sent a powerful person in the realm of gods to protect us. This is a rare treat in a thousand years. "

Ye Feng's eyes flashed slightly, and then he said with a smile: "Then this time we really don't have to worry about any strong people coming to kill us."

Ning Qingxue nodded, and then led Ye Feng and a dozen or so Xuezhou geniuses towards the outside of Xuezhou Prefecture.

When they arrived outside Xuezhou Mansion.

Under the moonlit night, everyone immediately saw a beautiful woman dressed in black, with black hair hanging around her shoulders and a cold face. She was standing on a wall in the dark night, giving people a lonely and mysterious look. Feel.

"She's actually a strong woman in the realm of gods?"

At this moment, many people looked surprised.

Ye Feng also moved his eyes, staring at the beautiful and cold goddess-level powerhouse.

Ning Qingxue smiled and said, "This one is the most powerful person in the Divine Realm who will escort us to the Divine Capital this time. We can just call her 'Senior Meng'."

"Senior Meng?"

Everyone murmured one after another.

At this moment, Ye Feng was observing the cold and charming strong woman standing on the wall of the courtyard from a distance.

He released powerful soul power at this time and was able to get a glimpse of the true cultivation of this senior Meng.

Ye Feng could feel that the divine power contained in this cold and charming Senior Meng's body was not very strong yet, and he should have just stepped into the realm of gods.

The realm of gods is a long process from immortality to eternity. It is divided into six realms, namely: condensing divine energy, gathering divine fire, burning divine blood, refining divine bones, building divine spirits and connecting with true gods.

Ye Feng could tell at this time that the incomparably cool Senior Meng must have just begun to gather his divine energy, and he was a first-level or second-level expert in the divine energy realm.

"If I use all my trump cards, and even the future body that communicates with the Great Perfection of the Virtual God Realm, to fight together, I should be able to fight this senior Meng without falling behind."

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart.

If anyone knew Ye Feng's inner thoughts at this time, they would definitely be shocked.

Because what everyone is thinking at this time is like this

How to please that Senior Meng, how to respect Senior Meng.

But Ye Feng was already judging the gap in combat power between himself and Senior Meng.

Uh-huh!

Not far away, Senior Meng glanced at the group of Snow State geniuses walking over with her cold eyes. She jumped up and arrived in front of everyone.



At this time, Senior Meng said slightly: "Who among you is Emperor Ye?"

Everyone's eyes moved. This powerful person in the realm of gods really came for Emperor Ye.

At this time, everyone focused their attention on Ye Feng.

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately felt that a very powerful power of spiritual thought was rushing towards him like a violent storm.

"Hmph, you want to give me a blow? Are you trying to suppress the arrogance of a peerless genius like me?"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly flashed, and then a turbulent force as fierce as an ancient evil beast surged out of his body.

"Boom!"

Invisible momentum, filled with countless violent powers, suddenly collided crazily in the void.

"Click, click, click..."

At this time, the bluestone ground between Ye Feng and Senior Meng suddenly opened with huge gaps.

"what's the situation?"

At this time, everyone around them who saw this scene had very surprised expressions in their eyes.

"Did Emperor Ye and Senior Meng have an invisible fight?"

At this moment, someone suddenly saw something and suddenly exclaimed.

"What?"

"Emperor Ye and Senior Meng are fighting?"

"How can this be?"

The rest of the group of people suddenly had deep incredulity in their eyes.

In their eyes, although Emperor Ye is a legendary figure, after all, he has just come into contact with the existence of the False God Realm. How can he compete with a truly powerful person in the God Realm?

This is simply hitting an egg with an egg against a stone!

But at this moment, everyone saw that Ye Feng's momentum was not much weaker than that of Senior Meng, the strongest person in the realm of gods who came from the capital of gods.

"So strong!"

"He is indeed a living legend!"

"Senior Brother Ye is truly a role model for our generation!"

At this moment, many Selangor geniuses couldn't help but whisper.

"Um?"

At this time, Senior Meng's cold eyes suddenly flashed with a hint of surprise.

She stared at the young man in white clothes across from him, and saw a proud and arrogant attitude in the young man's eyes.

Senior Meng couldn't help but smile and said: "Not bad little guy, no wonder you can turn your hands to make clouds and rain in the Holy Mountain of Gods and Demons. After you enter the city of Gods, we can enlighten together and exchange cultivation techniques when we have time." "

"What?"

At this moment, I heard Senior Meng's evaluation of Ye Feng, and even wanted to discuss Taoism with Ye Feng and exchange cultivation techniques.

This shocked everyone present once again.

"let's go."

Senior Meng didn't say anything else at this time. After she finished talking to Ye Feng, her smiling face turned cold again.

She turned and walked towards the distance, saying: "I will take you to a secret teleportation array, which can secretly teleport directly to the Shendu area, because if you use your Snow State teleportation array, there may be super giants among the dark alien races. He can take action, crush the transmission channel, and let us all die in the turbulence of the void."

When everyone heard this, their eyes showed

There was a slight look of horror on their faces, and then they all followed Senior Meng towards the distance.

Ye Feng also followed.

The group of people moved very quickly and walked out of the Snow State area in a blink of an eye.

At this time, the moon is dark and the wind is high, which is a good time to travel secretly.

Everyone was silent along the way, because this time they were lucky enough to be protected by a powerful person in the realm of gods in Shendu.

But this just means that this trip may be very dangerous.

Although they traveled in secret this time, they did not necessarily encounter crises.

Midnight watch.

Swish, swish, swish! ??

Swish, swish, swish! ??

The group of people had completely left the capital of Selangor and were walking quickly in the endless wilderness.

Surrounded by towering trees, countless dense forests, and crows chirping at night, one can't help but shiver.

"etc!"

Suddenly at this moment, Senior Meng who was leading the way suddenly stopped.

At this time, everyone stopped one after another.

A snow state prodigy looked surprised and asked: "Senior Meng, did you encounter some dark alien race?"

"Back off!"

But suddenly at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly spoke up and stood in front of everyone.

"Oh? It seems you have discovered it?"

Looking at Ye Feng, who was very alert, suddenly Senior Meng, who was leading the way, turned around slightly, with an inexplicable smile on her beautiful face. At this time, under the moonlit night, that smile made people feel It actually felt creepy.

"what's the situation?"

At this time, everyone including Ning Qingxue, the third young lady in Xuzhou, had doubts in their beautiful eyes.

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly said solemnly: "Senior Meng, she is not the strongest person in the realm of the gods who led us. Her identity is unknown, and she is probably a strong person from the dark alien race. "

"What?"

"Isn't he the most powerful person in the gods who led us?"

"Maybe it's a dark alien race?"

After hearing Ye Feng's series of voices, the expressions of all the geniuses from Xuzhou suddenly changed.

At this time, in everyone's field of vision, the cold and charming woman Senior Meng who turned around not far away suddenly giggled and said: "As expected of the peerless genius of the human race, Emperor Ye, you are indeed much smarter than others. But in the end, you found it too late."

Ye Feng smiled slightly at this time, stared at this cold and charming woman, and said with a smile: "Just half an hour ago, I found out your identity, but I did not act rashly, but secretly sent you back to the capital of Xuezhou." A Ten Thousand Miles Transmission Talisman, I think the strongest person in the Divine Realm who is actually guiding us now has received my Transmission Talisman, and may be on his way quickly."

The cold and charming woman smiled slightly, calmly, and said with a smile: "Before he arrives, I can already kill you, Emperor Ye, a genius that the human race rarely encounters in ten thousand years."

Ye Feng's eyes were calm and he said: "Then try it and see if you can kill me."

At this time, Ye Feng said to everyone behind him: "You guys retreat, I will come to meet this dark alien strongman in the realm of God."

Ye Feng has already explored this cold and beautiful woman before. Her cultivation aura has just entered the realm of gods. She may be currently only the first level of the realm of gods, the first level of the divine energy realm.

For Ye Feng, although the pressure is a bit high, it is not to the point of being unacceptable. Maybe he can fight.

"boom!"

Almost at the moment Ye Feng finished speaking, he had already rushed towards the glamorous woman.

That's right!

Just take the initiative to kill!

"Senior Brother Ye wants to fight directly with the strong man from the dark alien god realm.

kill? "

The group of Selangor geniuses behind him were simply stunned.

They don't even have the courage to face the most powerful person in the realm of God.

But now Ye Feng directly chooses to rush forward and fight!

"remarkably brave."

The cold and charming woman smiled and said, "But your cultivation is too weak, and you are only at the third level of the Virtual God Realm. Do you think you can beat me?"

Buzz!

The cold and charming woman spoke at this time, stretched out a slender hand, and pressed it towards Ye Feng.

"boom!"

Suddenly, the entire dark sky seemed to be pressed down at once, filled with infinite power, as if the entire world was smashed down, filled with terrifying pressure.

"Boom!"

Even from a distance, a group of top geniuses in Snow State, including Ning Qingxue, felt a terrifying pressure.

At this moment, they felt that there was no resistance in their bodies, and they could not even breathe. They felt that they had lost any life energy.

"Is this the ability of the most powerful person in the realm of gods?"

"I feel like I have half a foot in the world of death!"

"Horrible! So scary!"

Everyone's expressions changed drastically, and their eyes were extremely horrified.

Because this is just a trace of divine energy penetrating the space, it makes a group of top geniuses so scared.

It's hard to imagine how much terrible pressure Ye Feng, who was bearing the brunt of this, was under.

"Heavenly Tribulation Sword!"

Clang!

At this moment, Ye Feng instantly pulled out the divine sword on his back, and a huge sword intent suddenly rushed out of his body.

Everyone saw it at once, a dazzling and terrifying sword light burst out from Ye Feng's body, shining for nine days, illuminating the endless darkness, and instantly tore apart the terrifying pressure field of the strong man in the realm of gods.

"Death to the Gods!"

Ye Feng did not hesitate to activate the divine power in the Heavenly Tribulation Sword at this moment, and directly killed with such a terrifying sword.

Because what he was facing now was a powerful person in the realm of gods.

Even if it is only a first-level existence of the first level of the divine realm and the weakest strong person in the divine realm, it is still extremely terrifying. It is a powerful creature standing at the top of the pyramid in the spiritual world.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

Infinite terrifying power, crazy collision and tearing in the void.

"Zi la!"

Ye Feng's Heavenly Tribulation Sword, with its powerful divine power, was forged by Emperor Ye Qing back then. It was so sharp that with the blessing of the Gods' Sorrow, it finally tore open the white jade palm of a glamorous woman who was not paying attention. A bloody mouth!

"What?!"



When everyone in the distance saw this scene, they were all stunned.

"You hurt me!"

At this time, the cold and charming woman from the dark alien race opposite stared at a cut on her palm, and her face suddenly became extremely angry. It was obvious that she did not expect that she would miss and be injured in the hands of a junior human race.

Although it was just a small scar and crack, it made Leng Yan's woman feel very angry, because the other party was just a junior in the False God Realm of the human race.

"I originally wanted to play with you, but now I don't want to play."

The cold and beautiful woman suddenly stared at Ye Feng, her tone became cold and terrifying, and said: "I'm going to be serious. I will imprison you and take you back to our Blood Moon Clan."

"Extremely cold!"

The cold and charming woman suddenly spoke up, her tone filled with infinite coldness.

Buzz!

Almost at this moment, the entire world was frozen.

Chapter 1224 The True Guardian

The cold and beautiful woman is a powerful dark alien from the Blood Moon Clan.

Under the moonlit night, her fighting power became even more terrifying.

"Extremely cold."

The moment the cold and beautiful woman's words fell, the infinite icy air seemed to be able to freeze the entire world, freezing the entire dark forest in an instant.

"Buzz buzz..."

Layers of white frost mist covered the entire land, trees, etc. with ice.

At this time, layers of terrifying frost, carrying the extremely cold power of the God Realm, overwhelmed the sky and attacked Ye Feng.

At this time, Ye Feng immediately felt that this was definitely a peerless inheritance involving the secrets of the great road. If it was displayed by the hands of a strong person in the realm of gods, it could freeze thousands of living beings to death in an instant.

"Tyrants!"

"kill!"

Ye Feng roared loudly, the hegemonic power in his body surged out crazily, the purple blood in his veins burned, and his entire body suddenly burst into purple light, like an ancient emperor coming.

At this moment, Ye Feng released the terrifying impact of his domineering body, advancing instead of retreating, like a human god of war, exuding the noble purple aura, rushing towards the glamorous woman.

"The Great Way of Fallen Demons in the Heavens!"

Ye Feng roared loudly, and came out with this set of demon inheritance that he had received in the Black Sky Demon Realm.

The road to fallen demons from all over the world.

This is a great inheritance!

At this moment, Ye Feng's fists blasted out, and interface worlds filled with demonic aura suddenly appeared in the space around him.

"boom!"

The moment Ye Feng waved his fist, the power of three thousand fallen demon worlds were all integrated into his fist, full of infinite power.

"Magic light wave!"

The cold and beautiful woman was a strong person in the realm of gods. At this moment, her face changed. She suddenly stretched out a jade hand, opened her five fingers in front of her, and released a large wave of demonic energy from her palm.

"Boom!"

The terrifying forces collided together, and everywhere was filled with destructive energy, and the entire universe seemed to be trembling.

"Pfft!"

Suddenly, a sound of broken flesh and blood was heard.

It turned out that one of the cold woman's fingers was broken into pieces by Ye Feng's domineering punch, and blood spattered down.

"Well!"

The cold and charming woman's expression suddenly changed, and she couldn't help but say: "Why is your body so powerful?"

At this time, Ye Feng sneered and said nothing. His body was unrivaled in the world, and his body was blooming with divine light. He rushed directly in front of the cold and beautiful woman and punched her hard.

The power of one punch melted three thousand avenues of fallen demons. The power of each punch was invincible and unparalleled. The punch suppressed eight wastelands, made the sky tremble, and the ten places collapsed.

"Boom!"

Another punch filled with the pressure of the Three Thousand Fallen Demon World struck the cold and beautiful woman's arm.

"Crack!"

Ba Ti's fist was like an eternal blue sky pressing down. It had extremely terrifying power and broke one of the Leng Yan woman's arms.

"so amazing!!"

In the distance, all the top geniuses in Selangor couldn't help but exclaimed.

At this time, the beautiful woman not far away widened her beautiful eyes, and said in shock and anger: "Emperor Ye, are you a human race? How can a human race have such a powerful body? Impossible!"

Ye Feng's eyes were cold and he said: "In your eyes before, I was just an ant, right? But you were wrong, so wrong. Before you plotted my life, you didn't even inquire about my previous combat power. What a monster!"

"Nine Netherworlds reach the Third Eye!"

Ye Feng's eyes instantly flashed with two blood-red lasers, piercing the infinite darkness, passing through the space constraints, and directly bombarded the cold and beautiful woman.

"boom!!"

The blood-red laser eye has the terrifying power to break through defenses, and it also contains terrifying energy and heat. With a "pop" sound, it pierced through the chest of the cold and beautiful woman.

"ah!!"

The cold and beautiful woman immediately let out a howl of extreme pain.

Her chest had been pierced by the blood-red laser, and a huge blood hole appeared. It was deeply sunken, and the flesh and skin were all scorched. The terrifying pain stimulated her nerves, making the Blood Moon The strong men in the God Realm of the clan were all so painful that they were trembling all over.

"you.....!"

The cold and charming woman's beautiful eyes were extremely frightened and angry. She glanced at Ye Feng fiercely, and then she sped towards the distance.

Escape.

Ye Feng's eyes were fixed on the direction in which this cold and charming woman was escaping for a moment, and he stood still without moving.

And at a certain moment, Ye Feng seemed to have captured a critical moment. He suddenly stretched out his hand and made a distant stroke in the direction of the cold and charming woman's escape.

Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately activated the power of the space gem and displayed the powerful secret of space.

"Zi la!"

In a certain space in the distance, a huge space crack was torn open by Ye Feng in an instant, filled with terrifying cutting power.

"No!!!"

And it just so happened that at this time, the direction in which the cold and charming woman was escaping was about to reach the space crack in the next second.

But the cold and charming woman could no longer stop, and no one expected that a spatial crack suddenly appeared in the originally peaceful space in front of her.

"Pfft!"

The cold and beautiful woman didn't even have time to let out a scream, and she directly hit the space crack and died.

Her entire head was cut open from the eyes, leaving only half of her head, and her soul was chopped into pieces.

This is Ye Feng activating the energy of the space gem. The space crack has the dominating power of the space gem, a gem of the gods. Not only the body of the living being is cut into pieces in an instant, but the soul of the soul is also chopped into pieces.

Otherwise, just cutting off the body and head would not be able to kill a terrifying powerful person in the realm of gods.

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng rushed over in an instant, grabbed the body of the cold and beautiful woman with only half of her head in his hand, and prepared to put it away.

Wait for the future and slowly refine it.

"Her Royal Highness the Princess has fallen!"

"How is it possible! Her Royal Highness the Princess is dead!"

And suddenly at this moment, a series of extremely frightening and angry sounds suddenly sounded in the surrounding dark forest.

Swish, swish, swish!

Swish, swish, swish!

Almost at this moment, a group of eighteen strong dark aliens appeared, covered in pitch black and with a bloody crescent mark on their foreheads.

These are all strong men of the Blood Moon Clan, and the aura of cultivation on their bodies is astonishingly the tenth level of False God Realm, Great Perfection!

They looked at the fallen cold and beautiful woman in Ye Feng's hands, her death was extremely miserable, and their eyes showed deep shock and anger.

It seems that they never thought that their noble and powerful princess of the realm of gods would die in the hands of a junior human race?

This is incredible!

"Eighteen powerful people in the Dzogchen Realm of False God?"

Ye Feng's eyes narrowed at this time.

Although I can beat a being who has just entered the realm of God one-on-one.

But now, a total of eighteen powerful dark aliens from the Dzogchen Realm of Virtual God have arrived all at once?

This will inevitably make people a little confused.

Ye Feng suddenly dodged to the side of a group of Snow State geniuses and said in a deep voice: "When I fight with these strong men of the Blood Moon Clan later, you can run as far as you want."

And just after Ye Feng finished speaking.

"boom!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

Suddenly, from high in the dark forest, a huge golden sword stabbed down, eighteen swords in total, and instantly nailed all eighteen Blood Moon Clan Void God Realm Dzogchen experts to the ground.

"What?"

Seeing that the crisis was suddenly lifted and all the dark aliens died, everyone looked with horror in their eyes and looked high into the sky.

Buzz!

At this moment, a round of light and shadow as blazing as a golden flame appeared in the dark sky.

It was a majestic man, dressed in a golden robe, sitting on a huge golden throne, with his hands on the armrests of the throne, his eyes of pure gold, with great majesty, like the arrival of an ancient golden god of the human race from the ancient times. .

"This is the real guardian, the senior from the realm of God in God's capital who will welcome us this time."

Ye Feng suddenly laughed out loud at this time.

Because he saw that the piece of communication talisman held in the hand of this golden man was the Wanli communication talisman that he secretly released half an hour ago.

This person was very powerful. He came after hearing the news and manifested eighteen golden giant swords in an instant. Like an ancient power in the human race, he instantly killed eighteen dark alien strongmen who were in the Great Perfection of the Virtual God Realm. He was so domineering. Boundless, the fighting power is overwhelming.



"I'm afraid they are at least the second level of the Divine Realm, the Divine Fire Realm..."

Ye Feng couldn't help but murmur secretly in his heart at this time. The energy conveyed by this person was many times more powerful and powerful than that of the previous cold and charming woman who was the princess of the Blood Moon Clan.

Chapter 1225 The City of Gods

"A group of bastards from the dark alien race are so bold. They dare to impersonate me and plot to kill my supreme talent from the human race? They deserve to be killed!"

Along with a majestic sound that sounded high in the sky, a golden light flashed.

The next moment, a burly man with a burly body appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

This person is the powerful man in the realm of human gods who was sitting on the golden throne high in the sky. He comes from the city of God.

"Greetings, senior!"

At this time, everyone spoke up one after another and were extremely respectful.

And Ye Feng also cupped his fists and said, "Thank you, senior, for taking the initiative."

"It doesn't matter."

The burly man looked at the body of the glamorous woman in Ye Feng's hand, and couldn't help showing admiration in his eyes, and said: "Emperor Ye, right? You're awesome, even I have to praise you, you are worthy of making God like that." This guy who makes everyone excited can be regarded as a peerless prodigy. Your combat power is really terrifying. If you step into the realm of God, even if you only step into the first level, I will definitely not be your opponent. "

"hiss!"

Hearing that this powerful man in the human race's realm of gods spoke so highly of Ye Feng, the surrounding group of Xuzhou geniuses couldn't help but take a breath of air.

Immediately, everyone's eyes changed dramatically when they looked at Ye Feng.

If it were before, they still felt that although Ye Feng was powerful, he was still in the ranks of young geniuses like them. Compared with the real strong men of the older generation, he still lacked a lot of foundation.

But now, I have witnessed Ye Feng's incomparable bravery, directly killing a strong man in the realm of gods from the dark alien race, and now he has been praised by this big man from the capital of God. It really makes everyone feel that Ye Feng has already far beyond the level of their young prodigies, they no longer belong to their ranks, but have become powerful beings that can rival those of the older generations.

"Just call me Senior Jin."

The tall and burly man spoke out, then turned and walked towards the distance, saying: "I will take you to the real secret teleportation formation."

Uh-huh!

As he said that, Senior Jin's back was almost disappearing into the distance.

A group of Xuzhou geniuses followed him one after another.

At this time, Ye Feng used the momentum of the wind and the remaining clouds to quickly put the corpses of the eighteen dark alien strongmen in the virtual god realm who had been killed before into the oven of creation, and then put the cold and beautiful woman in the god realm into the furnace of creation. The corpses of the first-level divine energy realm masters were also put into the oven of creation and began to be rapidly refined.

The bodies of these nineteen powerful men contain extremely majestic skills and life essence. The most important thing is that the bodies of these nineteen powerful men contain the power of the godhead.

Ye Feng is now directly smelting in the Creation Oven, which can slowly absorb their life essence and godhead. While strengthening his martial arts origin, he can quickly strengthen his godhead and suddenly

Destroy your cultivation.

An hour later, everyone followed Senior Jin to the depths of the wild jungle outside Snow State.

They flew to a cliff in the center of the jungle.

"boom!"

Senior Jin used his divine power to condense a golden giant sword and split the cliff directly.

"Buzz!"

From the depths of the broken cliff, a large piece of white divine light suddenly emerged.

Everyone immediately saw a huge teleportation array imprinted on the ground deep in the cliff.

"This is the secret teleportation array."

At this time, Senior Jin laughed and made everyone walk into the teleportation array.

Buzz!

In the violent spatial fluctuations, everyone's figures immediately disappeared in this cliff area.

And less than half an hour later, everyone disappeared.

"boom!"

A huge and boundless demonic energy descended here all of a sudden.

Click, click, click...

The entire earth suddenly shattered.

A towering troll descended from a distance.

A roar of great grief instantly came out of the troll's mouth: "Who killed my Yue'er? No! No! When I find the murderer, I will cut you into pieces!"

...

Buzz!

Accompanied by a burst of severe dizziness.

The vision of everyone in Snow State has changed from the wild and dense forest on the cliffs to a magnificent and huge palace.

At this time, Ye Feng didn't feel dizzy at all, and was already looking at the glorious golden hall around him.

Now, with the help of the Space God Emperor, Ye Feng has successfully activated the space gem in his mind, which means that he is already a descendant of space.

No matter how far the teleportation array is, the power of space will not have any side effects on him. On the contrary, Ye Feng can also use the entire process of teleportation to absorb some of the original power of space in the large teleportation array and enhance the space mysteries in his body.

Senior Jin came up from a short distance away and said with a smile: "This is already within the Divine Capital. This hall is the reception hall on the outskirts of the Divine Capital. You can rest here for a while in the next few days. Time, waiting for the other young geniuses who have stood out in the selection of the Eighteen States to arrive in the Divine Capital, and then go to the Tongtian Palace to meet His Majesty the Divine Emperor. "

"Meet His Majesty the God Emperor?"

At this time, when all the geniuses from Xuzhou heard this, their eyes showed deep excitement, and at the same time, they also had some fear and nervousness.

Over the past three thousand years, the Tongtian Divine Emperor has long established his unparalleled and invincible supreme majesty in the minds of every human race on the territory of the divine dynasty.

To meet His Majesty the God Emperor?

When Ye Feng heard this sentence, his eyes flashed suddenly.

Are you going to meet Gu Tongtian, the biggest enemy who destroyed the Divine Dynasty of Creation back then?

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart, with a faint excitement and excitement on his face.

But unlike the excitement of others, Ye Feng's excitement at this time contained endless coldness and murderous intent.

After Senior Jin explained some things once again, he left the reception hall.

All the geniuses from Xuzhou proposed to go out of the reception hall and go for a walk in the streets of Shendu.

"It is said that Shendu is the most prosperous super city in the nineteen states of our human race. We still have a few days of free time, so we just go out for a stroll."

Everyone said this, even Ning Qingxue was extremely looking forward to the bustling scene of the divine capital.

Ye Feng finally nodded slightly and agreed to go out with everyone to have a look.

Many Selangor geniuses burst into cheers.

Ye Feng actually wanted to go out and see if the divine capital of the Tongtian Divine Dynasty today was as prosperous as the divine capital of the Creation Divine Dynasty back then.

Outside the reception hall, everyone rushed out and immediately saw an extremely prosperous scene.

In the entire city of God's Capital, although it was already dark now, the lights of the entire city illuminated the entire night sky.

Tall buildings, pavilions, and palaces stand in the capital city, which is extremely prosperous.

In addition, even though it is already midnight, the broad streets outside are still busy with traffic. Countless humans, demons, and other races friendly to humans in the spirit world are wearing all kinds of clothes. The breath is very powerful.

After all, it is not easy to live in the divine capital and to affirm one's identity and strength.

"Wow, it's so prosperous. There are people everywhere, there are all kinds of night markets, nine-storied pavilions, and palaces. It's like a city that never sleeps!"

At this moment, when everyone walked out of the palace, they saw the prosperous capital city outside, and their eyes showed wonder.

In the capital city of Selangor, usually at midnight, there are basically no people on the streets in the city, and the entire city is dark and quiet.

But at this time in this God

In the capital city, there is prosperity.

At night, the harp and drums are playing, and the street lights are like daylight.

The Hanjiang River in the distance is covered with mist, and lanterns are spread on the river with the mist.

The whole world feels like a fairy palace in the sky and the world of mortals mixed together, forming a beautiful and prosperous picture.

Everyone stayed up almost all night and wandered around the entire divine capital.

At this time, the Xuzhou geniuses did not look like cultivators, but seemed to have become ordinary people in the mortal world, enjoying that rare moment of tranquility.

Ye Feng saw many ancient buildings that had remained unchanged from three thousand years ago, which made Ye Feng feel a sense of familiarity that he had not seen for a long time.

He still remembered that his father had arranged for him a talented little palace maid, Zhi Xin, to accompany him when he was a child. Zhi Xin was not only a palace maid, but also a martial arts master, so she could serve him. And protect yourself.

Therefore, although Ye Feng was basically locked away in the palace back then, he was still relatively familiar with the gods.

"I wonder if that mysterious senior is still in this divine capital? He is so mysterious that it shouldn't be a problem to live for three thousand years..."

Suddenly, Ye Feng seemed to have thought of something and suddenly walked towards a certain direction in the divine capital.

"Master Ye, where are you going?" Ning Qingxue said.

"Let's go somewhere I want to go. You guys go shopping first and I'll come back as soon as I go."

As Ye Feng spoke, he disappeared into the bustling crowd on the street.

When Ye Feng was still the crown prince of the Creation God Dynasty, he often played around in the city of God, accompanied by Zhi Xin, a maid who also served as a guardian.

Ye Feng still remembered that one time, they accidentally entered the small bookstore of an old man who looked sick.

Ye Feng once had an innate curse, and he foolishly asked the sick old man who looked incomprehensible how to break the innate curse.

The sick old man replied with a smile, "If you die and live again, you can break the innate curse."

When Ye Feng heard this sentence, he felt that the sick old man was making fun of him casually. At that time, the little palace maid Zhi Xin also cursed that the sick old man was a magician, and pulled the fragile Ye Feng away.

But now that Ye Feng has returned to the capital of gods, he suddenly thinks of this scene back then and feels an inexplicable creepy feeling.

"I just happened to come out, let's go take a look."

Ye Feng murmured, then recalled the memories of that year and walked in that direction.

He still remembered that the small bookstore where the sick old man lived was in a very remote place in Shendu, inaccessible to people. The bookstore seemed to be called "Tianji Pavilion".

Chapter 1226 Jinshan Rune

Ye Feng shuttled among the crowds in Shendu, his steps were very fast.

Following the route in his memory, Ye Feng quickly left the bustling place and walked into a very remote dark alley.

Walking in the dim alley, Ye Feng seemed to have returned to the past. Zhi Xin pulled his fragile self and walked in the alley.

Thinking of the little palace maid who had been protecting him, Ye Feng couldn't help but have a warm smile on his lips. .



"Heart-burning..."

Ye Feng murmured, then his eyes turned cold, and he continued to walk through the alley.

Half an hour later, Ye Feng stood alone at the door of a dilapidated attic.

The three words "Tianji Pavilion" are carved on the dilapidated plaque, exuding an ancient charm.

"Everything is the same as it was in my memory, but now three thousand years have passed..."

Ye Feng murmured, then stretched out his hand and started knocking on the door.

"Dong dong dong..."

There was a knock on the door.

"Who?"

A sickly old man's voice came from the attic.

"It's him!"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly lit up, and his voice was exactly the same as that of the sick old man back then.

Three thousand years have passed, things have changed, people have changed, and there have been many changes, but here in the capital of the gods, nothing seems to have changed.

"Squeak..."

At this time, the dilapidated wooden door of the pavilion opened.

A pale, sick-looking old man came out.

There was a subtle flash in Ye Feng's eyes. This person was the sick old man he had met once before.

Three thousand years later, this sick old man is still alive and exactly the same as before.

"Who are you? What do you want from me, old man?"

The sick old man spoke out, with a hint of impatience in his tone, as if he felt that Ye Feng had disturbed his Qingxiu.

Although Ye Feng used the blood and bones of three thousand years ago to reshape his body in this life, Uncle Nan changed Ye Feng's face in this life, so the sick old man did not recognize it.

At this time, Ye Feng slightly clasped his fists and said: "I have a friend who has been to the old senior. He said that the old senior is very extraordinary, so I happened to pass by here this time and wanted to take a look."

The sick old man showed a look of surprise in his eyes and said, "Oh? I haven't met anyone else for a thousand years. When did that friend of yours interact with me?"

Ye Feng's eyes flashed, and then he said: "It should be...three thousand years ago..."

"Three thousand years ago?"

The sick old man's expression suddenly changed, then he stared at Ye Feng, remained silent for a moment, and then said, "Come in."

Ye Feng nodded slightly and followed the sick old man into the small bookstore.

The environment in the small bookstore is very dim. There are rows of bookshelves inside, with yellowing books on them. The air is filled with the boring smell of books.

After Ye Feng walked in, he saw the disease

The old man sat on a dead wood chair behind a pile of books.

Ye Feng stared at the sick old man and said with a smile: "Old senior, can I take a look at the books here?"

The sick old man nodded slightly and said, "Read whatever you want, they are all useless books anyway."

As he said that, the sick old man picked up a book and fell into reading the book, ignoring Ye Feng.

Ye Feng walked towards the rows of bookshelves at this time. He really didn't have any purpose in coming here. He just recalled this place in his memory, so he came to take a look.

Moreover, this sick old man is definitely not an ordinary person. If he builds a good relationship with him, it may be of great benefit to him in the future in this divine capital.

Ye Feng casually pulled out an ancient book from the bookshelf. The cover said "Postpartum Care of the Frost Dragon", which made the corner of Ye Feng's mouth twitch slightly.

He put down the book and pulled out another yellowed ancient book with "Secrets of the Ancient Demon Clan's Holy Queen's Palace" written on the cover.

Next, Ye Feng saw a lot of books such as "Methods of Capturing Western Fairy Dragons", "One Hundred Cooking Methods of Purple-Eyed Beasts", "Private Biography of Ancient Female Emperors" and so on.

This left Ye Feng speechless. He didn't expect that this sick old man liked to collect these strange books.

After reading for a while, Ye Feng finally found a fairly normal book called "Illustrated Book of Ancient Runes".

It just so happened that the only set of pseudo-god-level inheritance "Ancient Rune Body Refining Technique" that Ye Feng practiced was about the way of runes.

"Hua Hua Hua..."

Ye Feng opened the book in his hand and saw many rune patterns. They were all very obscure and ancient. However, Ye Feng memorized the rune patterns so that if he encountered them in the future, he could recognize them immediately.

Unknowingly, hours passed.

In this shabby little bookstore, the old and the young all devoted their energy to reading.

After flipping through to the end, Ye Feng suddenly discovered a piece of golden paper stuck to the last page of the book.

"Um?"

Ye Feng's eyes moved. The material of this piece of golden paper felt like gold but not gold. It felt a bit cold and hard. There was a golden mountain engraved on the golden paper.

"Buzz!"

While Ye Feng was observing, his fingers touched the golden mountains carved on the golden paper. Suddenly, an ancient golden power was transmitted from the paper to his entire body through Ye Feng's fingers. In the body.

"Is this an ancient rune?"

Ye Feng understood immediately, because he felt that the flesh, blood and bones of his body suddenly increased with extremely heavy strength.

It was a huge power and momentum that was like a golden mountain standing in the sky, immovable.

"This is a golden mountain rune!"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly moved.

He just

When I was reading the rune catalog, I saw the pattern and introduction of this Jinshan rune. I didn't expect to see it on the last page of this book.

Ancient runes are very rare. Every ancient rune is born and raised by the earth. It can be encountered but cannot be sought.

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes showed a trace of surprise.

Unexpectedly, I went to the sick old man's small bookstore on a whim and encountered such a good thing.

Ye Feng felt that after the Jinshan runes were cast into his body, the body's physique had become much stronger. It must have undergone a considerable transformation.

Moreover, when fighting in the future, it is very likely that the power of the Jinshan runes integrated into the body will be stimulated, thereby instantly boosting the combat power and causing huge destructive power.

At this time, Ye Feng secretly glanced at the sick old man not far away and found that the sick old man was still immersed in reading and seemed not to notice at all.

This made Ye Feng breathe a sigh of relief and then put the book back on the shelf.

He walked towards the outside of the small book pavilion and said loudly: "Old senior, I'm leaving first."

The sick old man still lowered his head without raising his head. He just said: "My surname is Su, just call me Lao Su. From now on, come to my bookstore to read if you have nothing to do. It's quite quiet."

"Okay, Lao Su."

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said: "My surname is Ye, Lao Su, just call me Xiaoye."

The sick old man nodded, still immersed in reading.

At this time, Ye Feng had already opened the door, walked outside, and left the small bookstore in a blink of an eye.

At this moment, the sky is still dark and the night has not passed yet.

"Buzz!"

Ye Feng violently waved his fist, and suddenly a golden mountain shone on his fist, possessing terrifying pressure.

"It is indeed an extremely rare ancient rune. This Jinshan rune should be a power rune. It is not bad, and the harvest is huge..."

Ye Feng murmured with joy in his eyes, and then walked back to the main street of Shendu.

"You dared to break the golden bowl given by me. Do you know how big a sin this is? Hurry up and come up with a billion spiritual crystals to atone for it! Otherwise, hey, you can also atone for your sin by serving me for one night."

Suddenly at this moment, a cold voice sounded not far away.

Many people gathered there.

Ye Feng was also dragged along by the huge flow of people and squeezed to the direction where the sound came from.

He immediately saw that on the street not far away, an old beggar fell to the ground, and a young girl with a childish face but long purple hair was kneeling on the ground begging an arrogant young man. .

This young master is the one who spoke out just now.

At this time, he stared at the purple-haired girl on the ground, his eyes showing undisguised greed, and said: "Your grandfather, a stinky beggar, dared to bump into me and break my imperial gold bowl. Little lady, hurry up. Pay the money, or follow me home and serve me tonight!"

"Don't! Please spare my life, sir!"

The old beggar suddenly got up and said with a painful look on his face: "I really didn't mean it just now. It was you who bumped into it yourself and broke the golden bowl. I...ah!"

Before the old beggar could finish speaking, he was slapped away by the young master and spurted out a mouthful of blood.

"grandfather!"

The girl with long purple hair immediately showed anger and pain in her beautiful eyes and helped the old beggar up.

"Dare you slander me? What I say will be whatever you say!"

The young master sneered, then fixed his greedy eyes on the purple-haired girl's graceful and exquisite body, stretched out a hand to grab it, and said with a smile: "It seems that you have no money to compensate. Well, then you belong to me tonight, go home with me, hehe..."

At this moment, everyone watching around had expressions of shock and anger on their faces.

"This son of Lord Shenjian has started to occupy the daughters of the people again!"

"Damn it! He is obviously coveting the beauty of that purple-haired girl!"

"It's a pity, it's a pity. This Lord of Divine Arrow is a big shot in the city of God. His son is lawless. Who dares to offend him? It's such a pity for this purple-haired girl."

Everyone around them sighed. Although they were not angry, no one dared to stand up for two beggars and offend a powerful heir like the son of Shenjian Hou.

"grandfather!"

At this moment, watching the son of Marquis Shenjian grabbing hold of his grandfather with one hand, the purple-haired girl supported her grandfather. Her small beautiful eyes were filled with deep fear, and her petite and exquisite body was also shaking violently, as if a frightened little quail.

"Snapped!"

But just before the palm of the son of Shenjian Hou touched the purple-haired girl, a sword hilt suddenly "popped" and hit his hand, which was directly swollen.

"ah!"

The son of Lord Shenjian immediately howled in pain, and then said with extremely frightened and angry eyes: "Who is it? Who dares to go against me?"

At this time, in front of the old beggar and the purple-haired girl's grandfather and granddaughter, there stood a young man in white clothes, handsome and elegant, holding a sword in his hand, with the sword inserted in the hilt.

Ye Feng looked at the son of Lord Shenjian opposite and said with a smile: "The broken golden bowl on the ground is made of pure gold. How could two mortals break it? I'm afraid you broke it on purpose. "

"you.....!"

Hearing Ye Feng say this directly under the spotlight, it was like a slap in the face. The son of Shenjianhou immediately turned gloomy.



At this time, Ye Feng turned around slightly and saw the old beggar's grateful look, as well as the purple-haired girl's surprised, confused, and pure eyes with a touch of emotion.

But at this time, Ye Feng was staring at the purple-haired girl with a look of surprise, and secretly murmured in his heart, "Why does this mortal girl give me an extremely strong aura of the power of ancient runes? I'll get it later." Check it out..."

Chapter 1227 The Two Elders in the Storm

"Who is this young man in white? How dare you stand up for two beggars?"

"Openly challenging the son of Marquis Shenjian, this boy in white must be tired of living."

"Don't he know how noble Yang Wei, the son of Marquis Shenjian, is?"

At this time, everyone watching around couldn't help but make a sound.

They stared at Ye Feng with a hint of surprise.

But there was still some regret in the surprised eyes.

Because everyone knows that those who go against Yang Wei, the son of Shenjian Hou, will basically not end well, and the end will be extremely miserable.

Although Yang Wei's cultivation level is not high and he is not considered a martial arts genius, his father Yang Xuanhong is the Divine Arrow Marquis.

Lord Shenjian is a very important figure in the city of God. He is a super being who ranks among the strongest in the realm of God. He is very terrifying.

Therefore, Yang Wei, the son of Shenjian Hou, ran rampant in the divine capital and almost no one dared to offend him. ??

After all, there is a powerful person in the realm of gods standing behind him, which is really a huge deterrent to many people.

"Big brother, thank you..."

The purple-haired girl helped her grandfather up and stood next to Ye Feng, with deep gratitude in her big bright eyes.

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said: "It doesn't matter, the fault is not yours, justice lies in the hearts of the people."

"justice?"

At this time, Yang Wei, the son of Shenjian Hou, suddenly laughed out loud. He stared at Ye Feng with cold eyes and said: "Boy, who are you? Are you qualified to talk about justice in front of me? An outsider. You bastard, get out of here!"

boom!

Yang Wei suddenly yelled, and suddenly took out a big blue bow from the storage ring. He directly pulled the bow and shot out a divine light arrow, full of terrifying sharp light, which seemed to directly kill Ye Feng on the spot. Shoot!

overbearing!

Extremely domineering!

In the capital of God, he dared to kill people on the street.

Yang Wei, the son of Shenjian Hou, had to be said to be extremely domineering based on his noble status.

"boom!"

But at the next moment, Ye Feng just flicked his fingers, as if his fingers were made of divine iron, and instantly shattered the murderous divine light arrow that Yang Wei drew his bow.

"Um?"

When everyone saw this scene, their eyes were suddenly startled.

"The big bow in Yang Wei's hand is a ninth-grade immortal-level warrior, second only to the legendary pseudo-god-level warrior, but it was shattered by the young man in white with just one finger. What kind of terrifying combat power is this? ?"

"No wonder this young man in white dared to stand up against Yang Wei. It turns out that this man is a hidden master."

"Sure enough, there are hidden dragons and crouching tigers in the capital of the gods. I just don't know if the background of this young man in white is deep enough. If his background is not deep enough, he will offend Yang Wei, the son of the Divine Arrow Marquis, and he will end up being tortured to death."

At this moment, everyone around was talking a lot.

Many people's eyes were fixed on Ye Feng, with deep curiosity in their eyes about Ye Feng's true identity.

"Big brother is so awesome."

At this time, the purple-haired girl standing behind Ye Feng had beautiful eyes filled with admiration.

At this time, Yang Wei looked at Ye Feng and said coldly: "It turns out that you are a young master who can smash the divine light arrows released by my wind and thunder bow with his bare hands. It seems that your strength is indeed strong to a certain extent. Maybe This is the realm of the middle immortal, right? At your age, you are indeed a young prodigy, but I have never seen you before. It seems that you are definitely a newcomer from outside the capital of gods. Boy, you have to know that as long as you are not As a scion of a powerful family in the capital of the gods, even if you are a young genius,

You have to bow your head in front of me. Don't you know that my father is the Lord of Divine Arrow, who is powerful in the entire city of God? He is the most powerful person in the realm of gods! One arrow can instantly kill a powerful person in the Dzogchen Immortal Realm! Thousands of miles away, he can kill the most powerful man in the world! "

At the end of the sentence, Yang Wei even roared, his eyes full of arrogance.

Obviously, he is very proud of his identity.

But Ye Feng didn't accept this trick at all. He just smiled indifferently and said: "I have no mood and no time to care about your identity and what kind of strong man is standing behind you. Now that you leave immediately, I can consider not pursuing it. You took action against me."

"You're going after me?"

Yang Wei suddenly laughed out loud, and then his tone was full of sarcasm and ridicule, and said: "Boy, who are you? How dare you say such innocent and stupid words as pursuing this young master? Hahaha! I know, you are sure You are the top genius selected from eighteen states from other states, right? You may be a noble existence in your state and region, and you don't need to take anyone seriously, but when you come to the capital of God, in front of me, , even if you are a dragon, you still have to lie down and lower your head!"

After Yang Wei finished speaking, he shouted directly in a certain direction behind him: "Second Master Fengyun! Suppress this boy in white! Destroy his cultivation, and then give me the purple-haired girl guarding behind him. Please take her back, I will make this girl serve me tonight!"

At this time, Yang Wei was speaking, his tone full of killing and greed.

"The two elders of Fengyun?"

When everyone heard what Yang Wei said, their eyes suddenly changed.

"Are they the two super powerful people in the Dzogchen Immortal Realm who were personally trained by Marquis Shenjian, the most powerful person in the Divine Realm?"

At this moment, everyone around him exclaimed in surprise.

The eyes of the purple-haired girl and the old beggar were extremely desperate.

The powerful people in the fairyland are already invincible in their world.

As for the existence of the Dzogchen Immortal Realm, in the eyes of the grandfather and granddaughter, it is a high-altitude god, supreme, unable to disobey, and disobedience will lead to death.

"Little brother."

At this time, the old beggar looked at Ye Feng, who was standing in front of him, and said with a bitter smile: "Little brother, let's go quickly, you don't have to do this for us. For humble existences like us, maybe we should die, or become slaves of the strong, no matter what People trample on them."

Ye Feng turned his head slightly, looked at the old beggar, and said with a smile: "Don't worry, I will help you get through this disaster, but you have to agree, old man, to tell me some secrets about your granddaughter."

"What...did you see?"

When the old beggar heard Ye Feng's words and the inexplicable look in his eyes, his expression suddenly changed slightly.

When Ye Feng saw the old beggar's reaction, he immediately understood. It seemed that the purple-haired girl was indeed very special.

"What secret do I have?"

But at this time, the purple-haired girl's beautiful big eyes were full of doubts, looking at her grandfather and the big brother who stepped forward.

Uh-huh!

Uh-huh!

At this moment, two old men suddenly walked out of the crowd behind Yang Wei.

Of these two old men, one was wearing completely black clothes, and the other was wearing pure white clothes. They looked like black and white.

These two people are exactly what Yang Wei calls the "Two Old Men of Feng Yun"!

At this time, the two Fengyun elders exuded the terrifying cultivation aura of the Dzogchen Immortal Realm that made people fear.

At this time, everyone around could not help but retreat slightly.

They felt an extremely intense sense of suffocation.

Many people's eyes were shocked at this time. They didn't expect that Yang Wei would bring out the two elders Fengyun.

"Both the two Fengyun elders are Yang Wei's protectors, and Marquis Shenjian dotes on his only son."

At this moment, many people couldn't help but shake their heads and sigh.

"The boy in white is dead."

Everyone spoke out one after another.

After all, Ye Feng looks too young. He is only twenty years old. No matter how powerful he is, he cannot be that powerful.

Yang Wei was also staring at Ye Feng at this moment, his eyes full of ruthlessness, and said: "Second elders Fengyun, hurry up and take action! Destroy this kid!"

"Yes, young master."

The two elders of Fengyun nodded in succession.

They walked towards Ye Feng, with a look of indifference and contempt in their eyes, and said: "Boy, deprive yourself of your cultivation, then kneel down and kowtow to admit your mistake. Maybe we will consider not torturing you."

Ye Feng glanced at the two Fengyun elders and said, "Two old losers, how dare you show off your power in front of me?"

"What?"

"Old loser?"

When the two elders Fengyun heard Ye Feng's name, their eyes immediately showed deep anger.

They shouted: "Little brat, we are willing to talk to you and let you destroy your cultivation and suffer less pain. This is already the greatest gift to you. I didn't expect that you would dare to talk back to us and disobey us." ? Then we will not only destroy your cultivation, but also make you suffer under the spotlight!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

Almost at this moment, the two elders of Fengyun burst out with extremely terrifying Dzogchen Immortal Realm momentum, and shot directly at Ye Feng. The attacks were extremely violent and sharp, full of terrifying killing energy.

"Two old losers! Dare to attack me! Go to hell!"

Ye Feng shouted loudly, and immediately stretched out his hands to pat the two elders Fengyun.

"boom!"

Suddenly, Ye Feng's two hands seemed to have turned into two pieces of sky. The majestic, heavy and terrifying aura suddenly covered the entire aura of the two elders Fengyun.

"What?"

"This kind of power and aura?"

At this moment, the two elders of Fengyun looked horrified. In their eyes, Ye Feng's two hands were like two ancient mountains, suddenly pressing down, full of extremely terrifying pressure.

"ah!"

"ah!"

Ye Feng's power was like that of an ancient demon god. All of a sudden, his two hands struck the heads of the two elders Fengyun, and directly slapped their heads into their stomachs.

The two old men in Fengyun were killed instantly!

"What?!"

Seeing this shocking scene on the field, everyone around them had expressions of deep horror on their faces.

They never thought that Fengyun Erlao, two powerful elders who had been famous for a long time, would die so quickly. They were killed all at once. Ye Feng easily and casually slapped his head into his stomach, and he died instantly.

"this....."

At this time, the smile on the face of Yang Wei, the son of the lawless Shenjianhou, who was originally very proud, suddenly stiffened.



He looked at the two old men, Fengyun, who were killed instantly, and his eyes were filled with deep fear.

At this time, Yang Wei looked at Ye Feng again and felt that he was not an ordinary person.

A young man from the human race, but an ancient demon god, full of monstrous power, and his killing methods were extremely cruel. He actually slapped the human head directly into the body, which was really terrifying.

"Oh my God! This young man in white who looks elegant and handsome is so fierce!"

"Yes, yes! A powerful old man like Mr. Fengyun, who is a peerless expert, was shot to death in one fell swoop. It's really frightening, but at the same time, it feels very relieved!"

"This young man in white comes from outside the city of God. I don't know which state he comes from. He is the top genius of our human race. His combat power is really terrifying! It can be compared to the god of the Jiang family among the eight super families in our city of God. King Ti' Jiang Beixuan is gone!"

"Among the other eighteen states outside the divine capital, who has such terrifying combat power, could it be that...hiss!"

At this time, everyone seemed to think of a certain legendary figure, and suddenly took a sharp breath of air.

"Could it be that legend who topped the list of the Eighteen States, wreaked havoc in the Holy Mountain of Gods and Demons, killed the sons of the demons, and snatched away the inheritance of the gods and demons, Emperor Ye!"

At this moment, some people couldn't help but exclaimed.

Swish, swish, swish!

Swish, swish, swish!

And almost at this moment, countless eyes were filled with deep shock and curiosity, all focused on Ye Feng.

At this time, Yang Wei also heard the comments of the people around him, and his face turned pale with fright, and he fell to the ground with a plop.

Ye Feng walked up to Yang Wei, looked down at the son of the Divine Arrow Marquis who fell on the ground, and said with a smile: "Didn't you want to kill me just now? Why didn't you say anything?"

Yang Wei was trembling all over at this moment. He stared at Ye Feng, his eyes full of fear, and hesitated: "You...I...I was wrong..."

Ye Feng stretched out his hand and took off the storage ring from Yang Wei's finger with a "swish" sound. Then he squatted down, patted Yang Wei's face, and said with a smile: "Next time you grow some eyes, don't mess with them." If you fall in love with someone you shouldn't mess with, the interest on your storage ring is considered as the interest I collect. Moreover, don't think about avenging the two elders Fengyun. Even if your father is in the realm of gods, I am not afraid. Also, I will send you one billion spiritual crystals to the main hall tomorrow morning. The billion spiritual crystals will redeem your life. I will wait for you. If not, I will come to visit you personally. "

After saying that, Ye Feng didn't care what Yang Wei thought. He turned around and walked in a certain direction with the old beggar and the purple-haired girl's grandfather and granddaughter.

At this moment, countless people around him looked at Yang Wei with relief in their eyes.

The son of Lord Shenjian has always relied on his status to run rampant and misbehave in the divine capital, but this time he finally stepped on the iron plate and messed with someone he couldn't mess with.

Emperor Ye is now very popular in the entire city of God. Countless powerful forces and figures want to recruit him.

If Emperor Ye is chosen by a powerful prince from the Shen Dynasty, then Emperor Ye will be able to carry out the emperor's order and confiscate the Shenjian Hou Mansion by just saying a few words.

Yang Wei naturally understood this at this time. His eyes were full of fear, and he rolled away and ran away, preparing to quickly raise one billion spiritual crystals to redeem his life.

At this time, Ye Feng had already brought the old beggar and the purple-haired girl to a tavern on another street in Shendu.

He glanced at the purple-haired girl, then stared at the old beggar, and said with a smile: "Old man, can you talk now?"

The old beggar smiled bitterly. He had seen Ye Feng showing off his power before and knew that the young man in front of him was a super strong man.

The old beggar no longer concealed anything, and looked at the purple-haired girl next to him dotingly, and then said: "Her name is Xiaoyu, she is the last one in the spiritual world. One of the most powerful branches of the ancient human race, a descendant of the Wu clan. ..."

Chapter 1228 Conditions

Witch clan?

At this time, Ye Feng listened to what the old beggar said, and his eyes suddenly showed a look of surprise.

The Witch Clan is indeed one of the most powerful and ancient ethnic groups in the ancient human race. It has the blood of pure human race and great witches, and is a natural spiritual pattern master.

Ye Feng's friend Wu Jiu, who he once met in Xuezhou Prefecture, is said to have a part of the blood of the Wu clan.

But when Ye Feng listened to the old beggar's words, it seemed that this purple-haired girl named Xiaoyu not only had some of the blood of the Wu clan, but was a pure blood descendant of the Wu clan. ??

Ye Feng had learned about the pure bloodline of the Witch Clan from ancient books. He was definitely a natural soul master!

The Witch Clan, in ancient times, was a group of humans with great magical powers. They were born with countless powerful magical powers and secret techniques, and could communicate with the power of the elements of heaven and earth. Their soul power was super powerful, and they could change the rules of the world with a wave of their hands. , sun, moon and stars.

The Wu Clan is a very ancient branch of the human race that has disappeared from the spiritual world, even among all the races in the heavens.

What Ye Feng never expected was that he would meet a true descendant of the Witch Clan.

At this time, Ye Feng looked at the old beggar and immediately understood that this old beggar was not the biological grandfather of the purple-haired girl Xiaoyu.

The old beggar seemed to see Ye Feng's eyes, and couldn't help but smile bitterly and said: "I am indeed not Xiaoyu's biological grandfather, but an old man from an ordinary family under the witch clan. After the Lich Disaster, many gods of war in the witch clan all He died in the battle, and the entire Wu tribe was eradicated by demons. Only I escaped with the infant Xiaoyu and wandered in the world. "

Ye Feng stared at the purple-haired girl Xiaoyu, then looked at the old beggar and said: "I have long heard that the Wu Clan is a very powerful race in our human race. They are natural soul masters and can actively communicate with the elements of heaven and earth since they were young. He can even control the power of the sun, moon and stars, and he can also awaken the terrifying magical power of the ancient power of the Witch Clan in his bloodline. He has very magical abilities. Why has Xiaoyu not awakened this original ability of the Witch Clan yet? "

\u003e

The old beggar smiled bitterly and said: "In those days, demons were chasing people from the Wu Clan everywhere, so before I took Xiaoyu away, a big shot from the Wu Clan was afraid that the pure power and aura of the Wu Clan in Xiaoyu would cause powerful demons to pursue him. , so I took action and used an ancient rune with the word "sealing" to seal all of Xiaoyu's original strength and bloodline aura. Let me wait until Xiaoyu grows up to find a strong person or formation master to help Xiaoyu. Unlock the ancient rune seal in her body, let her restore the original talent of the Witch Clan, shine brightly again, and continue the glory of the ancient Witch Clan. Unfortunately, no one is willing to help us, and no one wants to be related to the Witch Clan. , because the Witch Clan has always been the target of powerful demons on the earth, who will not stop until death. No one wants to provoke this child Xiaoyu, thinking that she is a huge disaster, so for so many years, we have always been Living a wandering life, this time we went through all kinds of hardships to

come to the Divine Capital just to see if we could find some reliable dignitaries in the Divine Capital and see if we could help our Wu Clan, because only the Divine The dignitaries in the capital have great wealth, so they have the strength not to be afraid of monsters.”

At this time, the purple-haired girl Xiaoyu heard the old beggar's words, and a trace of loneliness suddenly appeared in her big eyes.

Obviously she knows her identity and knows that she should be the center of attention, but fate has caused her to become a humble ant, letting others trample on her.

Xiaoyu didn't even dare to ask Ye Feng out loud at this time, asking if Ye Feng could help her.

Because she was afraid that if she asked, she would lose this big brother who was very good to her.

At this time, Ye Feng stared at Xiaoyu and suddenly had some enlightenment in his heart.

It turns out that the very strong power of ancient runes that I sensed from the purple-haired girl before was actually the word "sealing" that sealed Xiaoyu's own witch energy.

Ancient runes.

Ye Feng stared at Xiaoyu, saw the lonely look on the girl's face, and suddenly smiled and said: "Xiaoyu, are you willing to let me unlock the witch energy hidden in your body?"

"What?"

Xiaoyu's young and fair face suddenly showed an incredible look when she heard Ye Feng's words. Of course, there was a deep surprise in that look.

Because Xiaoyu and his grandfather had visited many powerful masters, but when they heard that he was a descendant of the Wu clan, they immediately avoided him like snakes and scorpions, as if they saw a disaster, and they all turned away. .

There has never been a time when someone actually offered to unlock the seal in his body.

Although Xiaoyu knows that she is humble and understands that her destiny may be to be trampled under the feet of others for the rest of her life.

But in the girl's mind, she still has the dream of awakening her talent and becoming a being that attracts everyone's attention. She does not want to spend her life in such a muddleheaded and humble way. This is the wish of the girl's heart.

But now, the handsome big brother in white in front of him took the initiative to unlock the seal for himself, which was tantamount to taking a huge risk to open the shackles of fate for himself.

This made Xiaoyu feel a huge sense of gratitude and a deep surprise in her little heart.

"Sir, this..."

The old beggar didn't seem to expect that Ye Feng would say such words and take the initiative to help them. He was so excited and happy that he didn't know what to say.

The old beggar had watched Xiaoyu grow up with her own eyes, and she also knew very well that the girl's original life should have been to enjoy fine clothing, fine food, and enjoy the attention of countless people.

Therefore, the old beggar's heart has always been full of guilt.

But now Ye Feng promised to unlock the seal for them.

Have seen with my own eyes

The old beggar who has witnessed the glory of the Witch Clan knows very well that once Xiaoyu unlocks the seal in his body, he will burst out with super powerful power and unparalleled talent, which will definitely be able to recreate the great glory of the ancient Witch Clan.

The purple-haired girl Xiaoyu also stared at Ye Feng with her big beautiful eyes, and said in surprise: "Can big brother really help me unlock the seal in my body?"

Ye Feng nodded with a smile and said: "There should be no problem, but you have to agree to one condition. After I help you unlock the seal, you need to go to the Tianhun Palace to practice."

The old beggar's eyes lit up and he said: "That's no problem. After Xiaoyu unlocks the seal, the best place to go is the Tianhun Palace, which is the holy place for cultivating soul power. The Lord of the Witch Clan who sealed Xiaoyu back then is also here. Before you leave, please tell me that I will take Xiaoyu to the Tianhun Palace to practice at all costs."

Ye Feng smiled and nodded, looked at Xiaoyu, and said, "You can take your grandpa with you then. I may also come to Tianhun Palace in a while, and I need Xiaoyu to help me do something."

Xiaoyu immediately nodded vigorously and said, "Don't worry, big brother. Big brother is so good to Xiaoyu, and I will try my best to help big brother."

Ye Feng looked at the cute appearance of the purple-haired girl in front of him and couldn't help but smile and nodded.

Ye Feng planned to go to Tianhun Palace after settling down in the Divine Capital.

Although there is Duanmu Cangqiong in Tianhun Hall to support him, Ye Feng is not too relieved. After all, Duanmu Cangqiong is just an ordinary disciple in Tianhun Hall.

And once Xiaoyu's Wu Clan talent is completely unsealed and awakened, he will definitely receive great attention in the Tianhun Palace. When the time comes, he will be able to rescue the Fire God Uncle Lin, which should be of great help.

Moreover, the ancient rune with the word "sealing" in Xiaoyu's body can seal the blood of the Wu clan for so many years. It must be a very powerful ancient rune. If it is extracted and integrated into one's own body through the ancient rune refining technique, The help to Ye Feng was absolutely huge.

Chapter 1229 Su Family

That night, Ye Feng took Xiaoyu and the old beggar back to the reception hall.

In the reception hall, many Xuzhou geniuses have returned.

They saw a beautiful purple-haired girl behind Ye Feng, and their eyes moved slightly.

If it weren't for an old beggar standing next to the two of them, I'm afraid many of the geniuses in Xuzhou would have thought that Ye Feng had some weird quirks.

After all, it was so late at night, and bringing back a beautiful purple-haired girl from the city of God inevitably made people think of other places.

"Hello, Senior Brother Ye!"

Several Selangor geniuses greeted each other with great enthusiasm and respect.

"Hello."

Ye Feng casually said hello to a few returning Xuzhou geniuses, and then walked into the depths of the reception hall.

There are many rooms there, which are specially designed for the top talents selected from the Eighteen States to come to the divine capital this time.

"Bang!"

Ye Feng brought Xiaoyu and the old beggar to his room, and then closed the door.

He looked at the old beggar and said with a smile: "Old man, please watch outside the door later and don't let anyone in."

The old beggar immediately said, "Okay, I'll go out and watch."

The old beggar was very excited, because the last hope of the Witch Clan that he had been guarding was finally awakening tonight.

The old beggar walked out and closed the door. At this time, only Ye Feng was staring at Xiaoyu in front of him.



Seemingly seeing the slightly nervous look on the purple-haired girl, Ye Feng couldn't help but smile and said: "Don't be afraid, next I will extract the ancient rune with the word 'sealing' in your body. The whole process is very fast. There won't be any pain, Xiaoyu, don't worry."

Xiaoyu nodded, with a pair of big eyes full of trust, staring at Ye Feng and said: "I believe in big brother!"

"Okay, let's get started."

Ye Feng nodded, then stretched out a hand, spread his fingers, and pressed it on Xiaoyu's head.

"Ancient Rune Body Refining Technique!"

At this moment, Ye Feng activated this set of second-grade pseudo-god-level inheritance.

Buzz!

Suddenly, a huge suction force surged out from Ye Feng's palm.

At this time, Ye Feng slowly moved his palm upwards, and suddenly he could see with the naked eye that a bright light suddenly lit up inside Xiaoyu's entire body.

That kind of light condensed into a huge word, which was the word "Feng"!

This is the ancient rune that has sealed the bloodline talent of the Xiaoyu Witch Clan for more than ten years!

"What a powerful rune power!"

Ye Feng moved his palm upward at this time, trying to extract this ancient rune with the word "sealing".

But at this time, he felt like he was carrying an ancient mountain with one hand, very heavy.

Even though Ye Feng's body has now transformed into a hegemonic body, he feels that it is an extremely heavy weight.

"Brother, are you okay?"

Xiaoyu didn't feel anything, but she saw the sweat on Ye Feng's forehead in front of her.

Shui couldn't help but asked with a worried face.

"fine."

Ye Feng grinned and said: "It's just a bit heavy. It seems that the powerful witch clan who sealed you back then is definitely a powerful person in the realm of gods!"

"rise!"

Suddenly at a certain moment, Ye Feng suddenly roared, and even summoned the future body of Dzogchen to become one with himself. A huge force burst out from his arm, and suddenly "sealed" the ancient rune. It was pulled out with a bang.

"Buzz!"

Almost at this moment, Xiaoyu suddenly floated up.

She closed her eyes and felt a surge of incomparably abundant strange power emerging from the depths of her blood and spreading throughout her body, giving Xiaoyu instant abilities beyond those of ordinary people.

"This ancient rune is absolutely very advanced!"

After everything was over, Ye Feng finally breathed a sigh of relief and stared at the ancient rune shining with divine light in his hand.

It can be seen that the divine light condensed together and became the word "Feng".

At this time, Xiaoyu looked over with curious eyes and said in surprise: "Brother, is this one word the one that sealed the power in my body for thirteen years?"

Ye Feng nodded slightly and said: "Yes, this is the power of ancient runes, it is very powerful."

At this time, Ye Feng opened his mouth and swallowed the ancient rune with the word "sealing" in his stomach.

"Brother, what are you doing...!"

When Xiaoyu saw this scene, she couldn't help but be shocked in her beautiful eyes, with a look of deep horror in her eyes.

After all, she has endured the "sealing" symbol for so many years, and she knows very well how terrifying this symbol is.

But now, Ye Feng swallowed the ancient rune with the word "sealing" right in front of her eyes.

Looking at Xiaoyu's worried little face, Ye Feng immediately smiled and touched her little head and said: "Don't worry, your big brother and I are very similar to the ancient evil beast Taotie. We can digest anything we eat."

"I'm not as powerful as your kid. I can eat anything and dare to swallow anything..." Taotie Soul muttered in Ye Feng's mind at this time, with a hint of complaint in his tone.

At this time, after Ye Feng swallowed the runes, he immediately felt that his body had once again undergone a huge transformation.

Ancient runes are extremely rare.

In just one night, Ye Feng got a Jinshan rune and a "sealing" symbol one after another. It was already an extremely good fortune.

"Buzz!"

Ye Feng only felt that his Cangtian Hegemony suddenly became much stronger.

It is even about to transform from the early stage of hegemony to the middle stage of hegemony.

"As expected of the power of ancient runes! And that set of pseudo-god-level inheritance is so awesome!"

Ye Feng's eyes were filled with surprise.

Unexpectedly, the power of the Overlord Body increased so much all of a sudden.

"If you can give me another ancient rune, maybe I can completely transform the hegemonic body from the early stage to the middle stage!"

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart.

But he also knows that things like ancient runes are very rare and rare, and they are hard to come by.

If you force yourself to do it, you may not be able to find it for ten or eight years.

Ye Feng was happiest when he accidentally obtained the ancient runes.

"Squeak!"

At this time, Ye Feng opened the door of the house and let in the old beggar who was waiting outside.

When the old beggar saw Ye Feng for the first time, he quickly asked anxiously: "So fast? Did Mr. Ye fail?"

"Grandpa! Big brother succeeded!"

But at this time, Xiaoyu's surprised voice sounded in the house.

"Success?"

The old beggar was stunned at first, as if he didn't expect that things were so simple.

After all, that was the terrifying rune seal that had trapped the bloodline of the Xiaoyu Witch Clan for more than ten years.

But the next moment, when he saw the smile on Ye Feng's face, the old beggar's eyes suddenly showed deep ecstasy, and there were even tears in his eyes, and he murmured, "It's successful, it's successful, it's really successful..." "

Plop!

Suddenly at this moment, the old beggar knelt down in front of Ye Feng.

"Old man?"

Ye Feng hurriedly knelt down to help the old beggar up and said, "Old man, there is no need for this. I only help Xiaoyu so that she can help me in the future."

The old beggar burst into tears and said: "No matter what the purpose is, young master, you can unlock Xiao Yu'er's seal and make Xiao Yu no longer humble. It is equivalent to pulling her out of the deep quagmire. This kindness will last our lives." If you can't repay it, please accept our thanks."

At this time, the old beggar immediately looked at Xiaoyu who was at a loss and said: "Xiaoyu, kneel down quickly and kowtow to the young master three times."

"Ah? Yes! Grandpa!"

Xiaoyu listened to the old beggar's words, and her small body knelt down in front of Ye Feng and kowtowed three times.

When Ye Feng saw this scene, he couldn't help but feel a little helpless.

However, the grandfather and granddaughter really insisted on kowtowing, so Ye Feng had no choice but to accept it.

...

the next day.

Ye Feng bid farewell to the old beggar and Xiaoyu outside the reception hall.

Now that Xiaoyu has unlocked the seal, she has unleashed the talent of the Wu clan's bloodline that has been hidden for many years, and has become a master soul master overnight.

Along the way to Tianhun Palace, Ye Feng was not too worried about the safety of the two of them.

After all, within the scope of the divine capital of the Tongtian Divine Dynasty, no monsters dare to approach.

After all, the City of Gods represents the most prosperous place for the entire human race.

With countless powerful human beings sitting in charge, and the majesty of the Tongtian Divine Emperor shrouding the area, no demon dared to act arrogantly.

Even the super powerful among demons must abide by the rules within the scope of the city of God, otherwise there is only one end, and that is death.

"Big brother, Xiaoyu will definitely practice hard in Tianhun Palace, waiting for big brother to arrive and help big brother!"

Before leaving, Xiaoyu was very reluctant to leave, but finally followed the old beggar on the journey to Tianhun Palace.

At this time, Ning Qingxue came over from a short distance away, looked at the grandfather and granddaughter who were walking away from the main hall, and couldn't help but asked curiously: "Mr. Ye, who are those two people?"

Ye Feng smiled and said: "My two new friends."

"New friends?"

Ning Qingxue was a little surprised and looked at the old beggar and Xiaoyu. She didn't understand how these two seemingly ordinary people could get into the eyes of a peerless genius like Ye Feng.

Ye Feng looked at Ning Qingxue and asked, "What's wrong? Do you have anything to do with me?"

Ning Qingxue nodded slightly, looked around, and after making sure there was no one around, she said: "I went to the Su family of the eight super families in Shendu last night to contact Su Yici, the puppet we trained and controlled before. Well, since Su Yici returned to the Divine Capital last time, he has pretended to be the real Ninth Young Master of the Su family, Su Yici, in the Su family, and has never revealed his secret. However, after all, this faker does not have the innate supreme bones of the real Ninth Young Master. There was going to be a family competition, and he said he was worried that he would be exposed."

Hearing this, Ye Feng couldn't help but nodded slightly and said: "It doesn't matter, we happen to have nothing going on in the reception hall these days. It will take some time for the royal family to summon the top geniuses selected from the eighteen states. Third Miss, Let's go to the Su family and help Su Yici, the ninth young master, gain a foothold in the Su family. This will help our plan to dominate the divine capital in the future."

Ning Qingxue's eyes were bright, and she nodded immediately and said: "I came to you, Mr. Ye, precisely because I wanted to say this. With our help, there is no need to be afraid of the counterfeit Su Yici. But after all, the Su family We are one of the eight super families in Shendu. We need to disguise our identities, otherwise we will be discovered and may be used by people with intentions."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "I think the third lady has already arranged this. It just so happens that this time I want to go to the Su family, one of the eight super families in Shendu. I want to see what kind of heritage these super families have."

At this time, Ye Feng said, but a cold light flashed in the depths of his eyes.

The eight super families of the Tongtian Divine Dynasty today are the same families founded by the eight powerful men who followed the ancient Tongtian rebellion. They have now become the most powerful families in the Divine Dynasty, with overwhelming power.

Ye Feng went to the Su family this time just to find out whether the ancestor of the Su family was one of the eight powerful men who followed Gu Tongtian to kill the royal family of the Divine Dynasty.

If so, Ye Feng would try his best to kill this ancestor of the Su family who betrayed the Divine Dynasty of Creation.

"I have been waiting for so many years, working hard for so many years, climbing step by step from that small place in Longyuan Continent to where I am now, just for this day, to be able to kill my enemies with my own hands..."

Ye Feng was muttering in his heart at this time, and the cold and boiling murderous intention surged in his chest.

Chapter 1230 Heir

The Su family is one of the eight super families in Shendu.

The majestic and continuous majestic mansion is composed of buildings and stands on the edge of the city wall in the southwest area of the divine capital.

This place is not as prosperous as the center of the divine capital city, but the cold and solemn mansions and high-rise palaces make everyone feel a solemn atmosphere.

This is the residence of the Su family. At the door are groups of soldiers wearing black iron armor, with alert faces, walking around and patrolling, showing great majesty.

At this time, deep inside a luxurious palace in the Su family's mansion.

In the slightly dim room, Su Yici, the ninth son of the Su family, was standing respectfully in front of a man and a woman.



The man was dressed in white and looked handsome and elegant.

The woman, on the other hand, has a graceful posture and a beautiful face.

These two people were Ye Feng and Ning Qingxue who entered the Su family.

Su Yici, the impostor, had long been hypnotized by Ye Feng and was completely loyal to Ye Feng, his master.

So at this moment, Su Yici bowed and stood in front of the two of them, and said: "The Su family's family competition is about to begin. It's tomorrow. Someone will definitely challenge me, the innate supreme bone, but I I'm not strong now, I can't handle it at all, I can't hide it anymore."

Ye Feng stared at Su Yici and said with a smile: "With us here, what are you afraid of? This time you don't need to take action yourself, the two of us can help you get rid of everyone, and even make you directly become the future of the Su family." Heir."

"The future successor of the Su family?"

Su Yici's eyes immediately showed deep excitement.

Although he was hypnotized by Ye Feng and became a believer of Ye Feng, he must completely obey any order of Ye Feng from the bottom of his heart.

But people who are hypnotized still have their own thoughts. Su Yici naturally has his own ambition, which is to become the heir of the Su family and control the Su family, a behemoth in the capital of God.

Ye Feng looked at Su Yici, smiled slightly and said, "Don't worry, you can bring the two of us to the family competition tomorrow and say that we are the helpers you have found."

Su Yici nodded immediately and said, "Okay! Thank you Master and Miss Third!"

Ning Qingxue also nodded at this time and said: "But Mr. Ye and I are the top talents selected by the Eighteen States after all, so before the imperial family summons us, it is best not to expose our

identities. This time we will cover up our true identity." Rong, pretending to be a mysterious master to help you."

Su Yici immediately said: "Master and Third Miss, don't worry. For the family competition this time, many other children of the Su family are secretly recruiting various masters and strong men, hoping to make a splash in the family competition. Reveal your profound heritage, and then become the object of attention of the upper echelons of the Su family, and become the future heir of the Su family. "

Ye Feng smiled and said: "If that's the case, that would be even better. Just say that we are strong men you recruited, specifically to assist you, the Ninth Young Master. Su Yici, you are in the Su family now, no Have people ever doubted your identity?"

Su Yici immediately shook his head and said, "Master, don't worry, no one will doubt you."

Ye Feng walked up to Su Yici at this time, stretched out his hand, and with a flash of his palm, a broken bone appeared.

Ye Feng said: "This bone is a broken bone of gods and demons that I found in the ancient war base connected to the sacred mountain of gods and demons, and from the habitat of ancient gods and demons. Although it is about to decay, After all, there is still a trace of spirituality, which is not of much use to me, but now that I have melted this small piece of broken bones of gods and demons into your body, it should be able to bring you some huge improvements, allowing you to have The aura of ancient gods and demons will not only improve your martial arts, but also attract the attention of the upper echelons of the Su family. As for why the innate supreme bone became the bone of gods and demons, you can just make up a lie yourself. "

"Broken bones of gods and demons?"

At this time, Su Yici's eyes immediately lit up, and he immediately stared at the shimmering bone in Ye Feng's palm.

He immediately knelt down with a thud and said, "Master, please help me!"

"good."

Ye Feng nodded and slapped Su Yici on the head.

The broken bone of the gods and demons in the center of the palm suddenly turned into a ball of nothingness.

Energy was injected into Su Yici's body.

At this moment, if you look inside, you can see that there is a bone in Su Yici's heart.

It was Ye Feng who refined the broken bones of gods and demons into his body.

At this time, the broken bones of gods and demons merged into Su Yici's body, and a frightening aura of vicissitudes of gods and demons suddenly appeared on the counterfeit's body.

However, Ye Feng and Ning Qingxue both looked at this scene with calm expressions.

Ye Feng wouldn't say it himself. He has an unparalleled body, a virtual god realm cultivation, and a combat power that is close to the strongest in the first level of the god realm.

Ning Qingxue has recently had in-depth exchanges with Ye Feng. After practicing with each other, she has improved very quickly. Her cultivation level has broken through to the realm of high-level immortals. She also has the exquisite heart of seven orifices and has the appearance of an ancient goddess, although she is stronger than Ye Feng. A lot weaker, but among his generation, he is already considered a top-notch being.

After all, no one can compare with Ye Feng, a monster. There is really no comparison.

Ye Feng's current achievements are almost as good as those of the powerful elders.

Su Yici then continued to smelt the broken bones of gods and demons in this secret room.

For Su Yici, the fake Ninth Young Master, this broken bone of a god and demon was like a complete transformation.

At a certain moment, Su Yici suddenly opened his eyes, and countless divine lights flickered in his pupils, as if the ancient gods and demons had revived. The aura all over his body was huge and boundless, giving people a heavy and vast suffocating feeling.

"Not bad."

Ye Feng smiled and nodded.

At this time, Su Yici's eyes were full of shock.

Because he discovered that after merging the bones of gods and demons, he still couldn't see through the depth of Ye Feng, the master.

Ye Feng gave Su Yici the feeling that he was facing those senior figures of the Su family who were at the most powerful level in the realm of gods.

This feeling is really terrible.

Su Yici was secretly shocked.

At the same time, he was also extremely happy.

The master has such a powerful power, even if there are family big shots standing behind the Su family disciples in tomorrow's family competition, they may not necessarily be his opponents.

...

A night of silence.

Early the next morning, the entire Su family was in a state of excitement.

Because today is the day when all the younger generations of the Su family hold a family competition.

And the significance of this family competition is very extraordinary.

Many disciples of the Su family have heard about it, and many senior figures in the family attach great importance to this family competition.

Even many direct descendants of the Su family have found many strong masters from outside to help them prove their ability to become the successor of the entire Su family.

Early in the morning, the Su family's mansion was crowded with people.

"Hey, have you heard? In this family competition, the future successor of my Su family may be selected."

"Really? Is it so exciting?"

"Of course it's true! Nowadays, many places in our nineteen states in the spirit world have been captured by dark alien races. This time the court issued a death order, requiring the strongest in the realm of gods among our eight super families to go to various places. We are here to suppress the unrest of the dark alien race, so this time we, the upper echelons of the Su family, made a temporary decision to select the most qualified heir in this family competition and vigorously train him to inject new vitality into the Su family! "

...

At this moment, in the entire mansion, the maids, guards, and even the domestic slaves were all talking.

At this time, Su Yici, the ninth son of the Su family and direct heir, walked out of the palace where he lived.

He had his hands behind his back, his brows were full of nobility, and there seemed to be a flickering light in his eyes, making him look full of majesty.

At this time, behind Su Yici were a man and a woman, but they were all wearing uniform black gowns. The man had a golden mask on his face, while the woman had a silver mask on her face, looking full of emotions. A sense of mystery.

These two people were naturally Ye Feng and Ning Qingxue, whose identities and faces were hidden.

The goal of the two of them today is very clear, that is to help Su Yici shine in the Su family competition

Even the qualification to become the heir of the Su family!