

## Ancient 1231

### Chapter 1231 Strong Enemy

A lot of people had gathered around the Martial Arts Plaza in the center of the Su Family.

The Su family is a super family in the divine capital. It has developed for more than three thousand years and has the support of the upper echelons of the imperial court. Naturally, it has an extremely deep foundation.

There are nearly a few thousand direct descendants of the Su Family Mansion alone, not to mention the hundreds of thousands of other branches, family guards, servants, etc. who are watching around the Martial Arts Square at this time.

To be able to build a majestic martial arts square that can accommodate hundreds of thousands of people in a place like Shendu, where land is so precious, is simply unimaginable power and financial resources.

From this we can also see how heavy the weight of the eight super families is in the Tongtian Divine Dynasty.

Moreover, it is said that the Su family is still a relatively weak family among the eight super families.

It is hard to imagine how profound the top family of the eight super families actually is.

When Ye Feng and Ning Qingxue followed Su Yici to the Martial Arts Square, they were also shocked.

The huge martial arts square that can accommodate hundreds of thousands of people is really shocking at first glance.

"As expected of a super family in the divine capital..."

Even Ning Qingxue was extremely shocked, and the beautiful eyes behind the silver mask revealed the slightest hint of shock.

Ye Feng's face under the golden mask flashed with surprise for a moment, and then returned to calm.

His eyes were still extremely calm, but deep in his eyes, there was cold murderous intent.

Ye Feng came to the Su family this time for another purpose, which was to sneak into the depths of the Su family to see if the ancestor of the Su family was one of the eight powerful rebels who followed Gu Tongtian back then.

Ye Feng still vividly remembered that three thousand years ago, before he was crushed to pieces by Gu Tongtian's hand, he saw with his own eyes the faces of the eight powerful men following Gu Tongtian, and their ferocious smiles full of ambition...

That scene was forever engraved in Ye Feng's mind. He has never forgotten it, nor dared to forget it!

"Buzz!"

Ye Feng thought of this, even though he had experienced a lot in this life and endured ups and downs, at this moment he also felt the heartbreaking anger and pain, burning in his chest and about to burst out.

"What's wrong?"

Ning Qingxue seemed to feel the cold and piercing killing intent coming from beside her, which made her feel cold all over. She couldn't help but stretched out a white jade hand and shook Ye Feng's palm, her eyes were a little surprised. There are also some concerns.

Ye Feng shook his head slightly, restrained the murderous intention in his heart, and said in a calm tone: "It's nothing, I just suddenly thought of something from the past."

"The past?"

Ning Qingxue didn't understand why Ye Feng thought about the past at this time, but she didn't ask any more questions and said, "I

We sensed a lot of powerful auras around us. Some of the descendants of the Su family are still very powerful, and they have also found good helpers. Also, when we use our methods, it is best not to use our famous martial arts, otherwise we may be attacked by some. The strong men of the Su family have figured out our identity. "

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Don't worry, I have countless inheritances, and my identity will not be exposed when I take action later."

Ning Qingxue smiled and said: "Actually, I'm okay, after all, no one has paid attention to me, but you are different, Young Master Ye. Now the name of Emperor Ye has spread throughout the world, and many people know that you are good at swordsmanship. Moreover, he has an unparalleled physical body and seems to be cultivating a kind of inheritance related to the power of the stars. As long as you don't reveal this, almost no one will guess that under this golden mask, it is the legendary figure like you, Emperor Ye."

When Ye Feng heard what Ning Qingxue said, he immediately smiled secretly.

Inheritance related to the power of the stars?

That was his star battle body at that time.

But now, Ye Feng's physique has transformed into a heavenly body.

With Zi Xue and Ba Yuan Power, no one can recognize his identity at all.

What's more, in this Su family competition, as long as the elders and strong men don't interfere, Ye Feng feels that he may not need to fight with all his strength at all.

You must know that although Ye Feng's current cultivation level is at the third level of the Virtual God Realm, his combat power is comparable to that of a strong person in the first level of the Divine Qi Realm.

Not to mention in the Su family, even in the capital of God, among the same generation, it is probably difficult to find a peerless genius who can rival Ye Feng.

Therefore, Ye Feng was very confident this time, otherwise he would not have rashly come to the Su family to help Su Yici.

After all, Su Yici was the ninth son of the Su family. After he walked over, he immediately attracted the attention of many people.

Ye Feng and Ning Qingxue were dressed in black, wearing a golden mask and a silver mask respectively, which also attracted a lot of people's attention.

"Look! Ninth Young Master Su Yici! Rumor has it that he has the Innate Supreme Bone. This time he is a strong candidate to compete for the heir!"

"There are also two masked figures following behind him. Their auras are unfathomable. They seem to be two very powerful masters."

"However, although the Ninth Young Master himself has good talents and is an innate supreme bone, he is still an illegitimate son of our Su family. His background in the family is too weak and he does not receive many training resources. Although he treats other direct heirs, But it is far inferior to the eldest young master Su Quan, the second young lady Su Mingyu, the sixth young master Su Jue, and the seventh young master Su Tianya who received the help of Fairy Hongchen. "

...

Many people in the Su family were talking a lot at this time.

At this time, Su Yici introduced to Ye Feng and Ning Qingxue beside him: "The eldest young master Su Quan, the second young lady Su Mingyu, the sixth young master Su Jue, and the seventh young master Su Tianya that the group of people mentioned just now, These four people are my most powerful opponents this time. Apart from these four people, I don't pay much attention to the other direct descendants."

Hearing this, Ye Feng nodded slightly, and his voice came out from under the golden mask: "Okay, let's focus on it then."

Su Yici nodded and led the two of them to an auditorium in the vast Martial Arts Square. ??

There are no crowds here anymore. It is the preparation area for this family competition. Only direct descendants participating in the competition can enter. Others are not allowed to enter and can only watch from the outside.

"Ninth brother, I didn't expect you to come so early today. It seems that you are very confident in the family this time."

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

When Su Yici and the other three heard this, they all looked not far away.

At the entrance of the auditorium preparation area, a young man in green robes with an elegant smile came slowly.

He held a folding fan in his hand and wore a turban on his head. He looked very elegant and kind.

Behind this man was a figure in black robes, his whole body covered in black robes, his face obscured by a long black hood, and his whole body exuded a deep demonic aura. He seemed to be a powerful demonic man. Full of heart-stopping aura.

"This person is Su Quan, the eldest son of the Su family. The person behind him should be the powerful helper he is looking for this time. He is one of the strong opponents in the family competition."

Su Yici quickly transmitted a message to Ye Feng and Ning Qingxue to introduce him. Then he showed a fake smile on his face and looked at the eldest son Su Quan not far away. He slightly cupped his hands and said, "Brother is here this time too." Good morning, it seems that you are very confident for this family competition."

Su Quan smiled, sat aside with the black-robed figure behind him, and said: "Ninth Brother's cultivation is getting stronger and stronger, and I feel a very vast and vast aura from you. , has anything happened to your innate supreme bone?"

It has to be said that this eldest son, Su Quan, is indeed a direct descendant of the Su family. His eyesight is very extraordinary. He sensed the unusual aura in Su Yici in an instant.

Su Yici smiled at this time and said: "My two friends brought me some chance fortunes from a distant ancient ruins this time, which caused a huge transformation in my Supreme Bone. "

"I see."

Su Quan suddenly saw the two figures behind Su Yici, his eyes flickered slightly, and he smiled.

He said: "Awesome, it seems that Ninth Brother is well prepared this time."

"Where there."

Su Yici smiled and said: "I can't see through the help that big brother has found this time."

And while Su Yici and Su Quanxu were fighting with Wei Snake, many other direct descendants of the Su family came to this preparation area one after another, including several other powerful enemies besides the eldest son Su Quan. .

The second lady, Su Mingyu, is wearing a purple dress. Although she is not beautiful in appearance, she gives people a refreshing and heroic appearance. Next to her stands a young swordsman holding an ancient sword. His eyes are slightly closed, and his clothes are flowing in the wind. Floating gently, it looks unfathomable.

The Sixth Young Master, Su Jue, is a young man who looks like he is fourteen or fifteen years old. Behind him stands a tall, bald monk with muscles like a horned dragon. He is holding a big golden stick in his hand. Very powerful and wild.

As for the Seventh Young Master Su Tianya, he is a young man with a somewhat sinister appearance who gives people a very uncomfortable look.

However, standing next to him was a stunningly beautiful woman wearing a pale white dress, which attracted the attention of countless men. She was his helper this time.

"It turns out to be her... the Red Dust Fairy..."

Ye Feng's face, hidden under the golden mask, was a little surprised at this time.

Previously, he heard someone in the crowd talking about the helper of the Seventh Young Master Su Tianya, who was a peerless female fairy named Hongchen Fairy.

Ye Feng originally thought that he just had the same name as the mortal fairy from Thunder God Base.

But what he didn't expect was that it was really the mortal fairy who had a close relationship with him.

When Ye Feng left the Thunder God Base, he had heard that the Thunder God Base had been lost and that countless dark alien races had broken through the city walls. Moreover, the Thunder God had died in the starry sky and the Red Dust Fairy was missing. Unexpectedly, he came to the divine capital.

It seems that she has lost her brother. Although the Red Dust Fairy is now dressed in white, like a fairy in the sky, she does not have the agility that Ye Feng saw back then. Instead, her face is cold and solemn, her beautiful eyes are indifferent, and she seems to have no regard for anything in the world. She lost interest in everything, but she still held a guqin in her arms. It was the same guqin that she played a song for Ye Feng.

Ye Feng's gaze at this time seemed to have attracted the attention of Fairy Hongchen.

She looked towards Ye Feng and saw a golden mask.

Fairy Hongchen knew that the eyes under the mask were looking at her, but she could tell that the eyes were different from the admiring eyes of others, it was another special kind of eyes.

"Do you know me?"

At this moment, Ye Feng's ears sounded the ethereal and beautiful divine voice of the Red Dust Fairy.

Chapter 1232 The Divine Calculator

What Ye Feng didn't expect was that Fairy Hongchen would directly send a message to him.

So direct?

The eyes under the mask flashed slightly, and Ye Feng sent a message back: "I know you."

Ye Feng thought in his mind that if he said this casually, Fairy Hongchen would not guess who he was. After all, he had only met Fairy Hongchen once at the Thunder God Base.

But at this time, Fairy Hongchen continued to transmit the voice. The voice seemed to contain a hint of excitement, and asked: "Do you know me? I finally found someone who knows me! Can you tell me, I Who is it?" .??.

When Ye Feng heard the message from Fairy Hongchen, his eyes immediately froze.

what's the situation?

The Red Dust Fairy doesn't know who she is?

"Did she lose her memory?"

Ye Feng was stunned for a moment. He never expected that Fairy Hongchen had lost her memory!

At this time, Ye Feng finally understood that the indifference in Fairy Hongchen's eyes was not as lively as what he had seen in the Thor Base, all because of amnesia.

At this time, Ye Feng thought about it and sent a message back: "I will tell you in detail after this Su family competition is over."

"good!"

Fairy Hongchen was very excited, as if she didn't expect to meet someone who knew her in this divine capital.

All this time, the Red Dust Fairy only remembered that she was called the "Red Dust Fairy", but other than that, she didn't remember anything else.



She accidentally came to the capital of the gods and was recruited by Su Tianya, the seventh son of the Su family. Su Tianya promised Fairy Hongchen that as long as she could help him win the position of family heir, he would use the power of the entire Su family to help Fairy Hongchen. Find who she once was.

At this time, Fairy Hongchen learned from Ye Feng that this man wearing a golden mask actually knew her true identity and knew her!

This made Fairy Hongchen extremely happy all of a sudden.

"The family competition begins!"

At this time, on the martial arts square, an old man wearing a white gown suddenly spoke out.

Swish, swish, swish!

Almost at this moment, all the direct descendants of the Su family stood up one after another, gearing up and looking towards the center of the Martial Arts Square.

The old man in charge of hosting the competition spoke up: "The first competition will be between the 18th Young Master Su Ming and the 16th Young Master Su Huai."

Uh-huh!

Uh-huh!

Almost at the moment the old man finished speaking, two young figures suddenly appeared from the surrounding audience preparation area, and they flew to the martial arts square and stood facing each other.

"let's start."

The old man in charge spoke up.

"boom!"

The next moment, the two direct descendants of the Su family, without even saying a word, immediately took action and displayed their powerful skills.

part.

"Qiang!"

The first person used a long knife, while the person opposite had a huge dragon mace in his hand, which was full of terrifying killing methods.

There were hundreds of thousands of people watching around the entire martial arts square.

Ye Feng was also standing behind Su Yici at this time, watching the competition on the field.

“He who wields the sword will prevail.”

Suddenly Ye Feng smiled and said casually.

Many people around looked at the figure wearing a golden mask on his face.

After all, Ye Feng is following Su Yici, the Ninth Young Master, and being able to become Su Yici's staff must be very extraordinary.

After all, Su Yici was born with the Supreme Bone and was quite famous in the Su family, otherwise it would be impossible to rank ninth and become the Ninth Young Master.

"The two of them have just competed now. To come to a conclusion so quickly is just a random guess. It's obviously to pretend to be sophisticated."

Suddenly at this time, many people around the other Su family masters started to speak out.

After all, in this family competition, everyone is hostile.

As Ye Feng was Su Yici's assistant to the Ninth Young Master, it was difficult for someone to target the Ninth Young Master directly, so they could only target the person next to Su Yici, that is, Ye Feng.

Ye Feng heard the doubtful voices of the people around him and just smiled slightly without saying anything else.

Half an hour later.

"boom!"

Accompanied by a violent roar, the young master of the Su family who was wielding a knife on the field knocked his opponent down with a sharp blow.

"The one who really uses the knife wins!"

At this moment, many people suddenly thought of what Ye Feng said half an hour ago, and their eyes suddenly showed a trace of surprise.

"Huh, maybe it's just a wild guess."

But some people sneered like this.

Next, the presiding old man continued to announce the heirs of the Su family for the next battle.

They were a woman wearing a light red dress and a strong man wearing black iron armor.

"boom!"

The two quickly exchanged blows.

But it hasn't been a while yet.

A young master from the Su family looked provocatively in the direction of Ye Feng and said with a smile: "Friend, you predicted the last game very accurately. I wonder if you can still predict this one?"

Ye Feng glanced at the young master of the Su family and said with a smile: "The woman wearing a light red dress will win."

"What?"

"This boy really dares to say it."

"That big man in black iron armor is a very powerful body cultivator in our Su family, and he is very powerful. That woman in the light red dress is just a descendant of a branch."

"And the most important thing is that the battle on the field has only been a few minutes, and this kid wearing a golden mask has predicted the future result?"

At this time, everyone couldn't help but disdain to speak out.

Even the Seventh Young Master Su Tianya couldn't help but look at Su Yici, with a trace of mockery in his eyes, and said with a smile: "Old Jiu, the boy you recruited sounds very young, I guess. He's an arrogant guy with no hair, does he really think he's a fortune teller?"

Su Yici stared at Su Tianya coldly and said with a sneer: "Brother Qi, just wait and see. Don't use your ignorance to speculate on my friend's abilities."

"How dare you say I'm ignorant!"

The Seventh Young Master Su Tianya suddenly showed a hint of anger on his face, but thinking that today was a family competition, he immediately restrained his anger and said with a sneer: "Then let's see if your friend is a fortune teller or just a fortune teller. A liar!" .??.??

A quarter of an hour later.

"boom!"

The Su family disciple wearing black iron armor suddenly fell down. His strength was exhausted by the light red woman using a set of boneless jujitsu, and he was defeated directly.

"hiss!"

Seeing the scene on the field, everyone gasped at this moment.

The young man wearing the golden mask was right in his prediction once again!

Twice!

Is this mysterious or a coincidence?

"How can it be!"

At this time, the Seventh Young Master Su Tianya also looked shocked.

Then he said fiercely: "Impossible! No way! How in the world can anyone be able to see the result of the battle nearly half an hour later at the beginning of the battle? This is impossible!"

But then, as if he was deliberately trying to slap everyone in the face, Ye Feng told the outcome of the battle at the beginning of the battle again and again. Every time, he was 100% hit, and there was no mistake.

This made everyone around him, even the eldest young master Su Quan, the second young lady Su Mingyu, the sixth young master Su Jue, and other Su Yici's strong rivals, all have expressions of deep surprise in their eyes as they stared at Ye Feng, who was wearing a golden mask.

"How much vast martial arts experience and combat awareness is required to be able to do this?"

Everyone was shocked, and they felt more and more that the ordinary-looking golden masked man standing next to Su Yici was simply unfathomable to the extreme.

"The next match will be between Ninth Young Master Su Yici and Sixth Young Master Su Jue."

"Because both of them are direct descendants of the top ten, you have the privilege to bring an assistant on stage and compete together."

The old man in charge spoke up.

Obviously, the upper echelons of the Su family have other considerations for the heirs who rank high in overall strength in the family, that is, they are allowed to find external helpers. This will test the heirs' external ability.

Communicative skills.

Because when a person is strong, he is not only strong in himself, but if he can win over strong friends, it also represents another kind of strength.

The upper echelons of the Su family also attach great importance to this, so they have such a rule. However, those who can enjoy this kind of treatment are direct descendants with high status.

"It's my turn."

Su Yici's eyes lit up at this moment and he stood up suddenly.

Ye Feng also followed Su Yici at this moment, stood up and walked towards the martial arts square.

Opposite him, Sixth Young Master Su Jue was one of the four powerful rivals Su Yici had mentioned before.

Next to the Sixth Young Master Su Jue was a burly monk with muscular muscles and an extremely ferocious look. He was holding a big golden stick in his hand, and his body was covered with golden and black veins. It looked like Just like an ancient demon.

"Could this tall monk be the Demon Lord from the Western Territory?"

"That's right! It's the infamous Motuo! His name is Di Baiyun! It is said that he once massacred a city of millions of creatures by himself!"

"However, although this Emperor Baiyun is notorious, he is extremely talented in cultivation. He has integrated the secrets of Buddhism and the secrets of demonic ways to create his own way. This is a super strong man in the fourth level of the virtual god realm. ah!"

"Sixth Young Master Su Jue seems to have spent a huge price to invite such a great god as Di Baiyun!"

At this moment, waves of horrified comments suddenly erupted from the surrounding crowd.

Su Yici's response was mediocre, because the golden masked man following the Ninth Young Master seemed unknown and had no reputation at all.

But at this moment, many Su family disciples in the core auditorium had expectant eyes.

Because of Ye Feng's 100% prediction of the battle before, everyone knew that this golden masked man was definitely not an ordinary person.

"Hmph, what's the use of having good eyesight? You have to be tough to make iron. Maybe this man in the golden mask who pretends to be sophisticated is just a candle holder with a silver gun. Although his prediction is powerful, he is just a master of theory and his combat power is very weak. This I've seen a lot of people like this, and the world still relies on its own strength to speak for itself. Just understanding theory is of no use!"

At this moment, the Seventh Young Master Su Tianya snorted coldly, with a look in his eyes as if he was watching a good show.

He had previously targeted Ye Feng, saying that Ye Feng was a magic stick, but in the end he was slapped in the face. The seventh young master was obviously very unwilling.

Su Tianya smiled sinisterly and said: "Di Baiyun, this cruel devil, will definitely tear that golden masked boy in half on the spot."

...

Chapter 1233 Slapped away

At this time, everyone in the entire field suddenly became excited.

Because both the Ninth Young Master Su Yici and the Sixth Young Master Su Jue are strong candidates to compete for the Su family's heir this time.

He is a person valued by everyone, including the upper echelons of the Su family who are watching silently.

The Sixth Young Master Su Jue smiled slightly at this time and said: "Ninth Brother, let's fight it ourselves first. I want to see how your Innate Supreme Bone has been cultivated over the years?"

Uh-huh!

The moment Su Jue finished speaking, he immediately took action.

A golden long sword suddenly appeared in his hand. The sword came out like a dragon. The golden sword in his hand turned into a golden metal dragon and roared towards the Ninth Young Master Su Yici. .

"Brother Six, I am now more than just an innate supreme bone!"

Su Yici smiled coldly and yelled: "The power of gods and demons! Kill!"

boom! ??

Almost at this moment, his whole body exuded a vast and vast aura that seemed to be able to tear the sky apart.

"What's this kind of momentum?"

Almost at this moment, all the Su family elders in the surrounding stands suddenly stood up.



Their eyes were full of a trace of alarm, staring at the Ninth Young Master Su Yici.

"This is the energy of gods and demons!"

"Although it's just a hint of breath, it still represents endless potential!"

Almost at this moment, the elders of the Su family all spoke out one after another.

"What? The energy of gods and demons?"

After hearing the discussion of these elders, everyone watching around the martial arts square couldn't help but exclaimed in surprise.

Ye Feng did not take action at this time, although it was to let Su Yici take action himself and show his powerful talents and methods to establish his majesty.

Because Ye Feng knew very well that he would not have time to help Su Yici every day in the future.

So this time he just helped Su Yici deal with

Fight against those opponents that Su Yici can't fight against.

As for other battles within the Su family, Su Yici needs to fight on his own.

At this time, Su Yici showed off his divine and demonic aura, which shocked everyone on the field.

Even many elders in the family showed surprise in their eyes.

When Ye Feng, who was under the golden mask, saw this scene, a smile suddenly appeared on his lips.

The result I wanted was achieved.

In this family competition, Su Yici must fight to become famous!

Only then can he establish his majesty!

"The energy of gods and demons? That won't work either! I can kill you countless times with one sword!"

The Sixth Young Master Su Jue roared loudly at this moment, and the golden battle sword in his hand erupted with immense divine light, transforming into a golden dragon, full of endless coercion and destructive power.

"Gods and demons fight together!"

Su Yici roared loudly, and his whole body suddenly erupted with an extremely intense light.

At this moment, you can see that his arms suddenly expanded into two huge arms of gods and demons, which seemed to contain monstrous power and tore the golden dragon into pieces in one fell swoop.

"What? So strong!"

Everyone around them couldn't help but look surprised when they saw this scene.

Ye Feng, who was standing there, couldn't help but smile with satisfaction when he saw this scene.

It seems that the fusion of the broken bones of gods and demons into Su Yici's body has the greatest effect. The trace of the spirit of gods and demons in the broken bones of gods and demons has brought huge benefits to Su Yici.

"What? How is that possible!"

Sixth Young Master Su Jue's eyes were suddenly startled.

"Brother Six! You can't beat me!"

Su Yici laughed loudly, and his huge palm, like a god and demon, suddenly hit Su Jue's chest.

"puff!"

Su Jue immediately spat out a mouthful of blood and fell directly to the ground in the distance, in a miserable state, with deep shock in his eyes.

"How did you become so powerful?"

The Sixth Young Master Su Jue roared loudly at this time, as if he didn't believe that Su Yici had become extremely powerful overnight.

"Brother Six, the facts are right in front of you, you can't help but believe it."

Su Yici smiled at this time.

At this moment, Su Jue suddenly looked at Di Baiyun beside him, looked at the burly monk like a demon, and shouted: "Di Baiyun! Give him a lesson!" ??

"good."

Di Baiyun immediately nodded.

Although he was wearing cassock, he looked like a monk.

But whether it's the well-developed muscles all over the body or the densely packed magic lines on the skin, it gives people a very wild, terrifying and ferocious feeling.

"boom!"

Di Baiyun didn't have any nonsense at this time. A strong man like him simply looked down on these young disciples of the Su family. He was willing to help the Sixth Young Master Su Jue this time because Su Jue gave him huge wealth.

"Boom!"

Di Baiyun didn't even use any special skills at this time. He directly held the big golden stick in his hand and blasted it towards Su Yici.

"boom!"

Su Yici instantly took out a silver round shield from the storage ring, and then used the divine and demonic energy in his body to quickly resist.

"when!"

"Crack!"

But the next moment, the big golden stick crashed down, and Su Yici's expression suddenly changed.

He suddenly felt an irresistible terrifying force, like a mountain as heavy as a billion, bombarding the shield in his hand.

The terrifying impact force instantly caused the shield to shatter into pieces.

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br\u003e Immediately, Su Yici's arms were about to break apart.

"So powerful!"

Seeing Di Baiyun casually defeat Su Yici, everyone on the field couldn't help but gasp.

Uh-huh!

And suddenly at this moment, Ye Feng, who was wearing a golden mask, suddenly stood next to Su Yici and slapped the big golden stick with a sudden slap.

"Boom!"

An unimaginable force burst out instantly, and the big golden stick, as heavy as a mountain, was instantly blown away.

"Crack!"

The palm of Emperor Motuo Baiyun, who was holding the big golden stick, suddenly cracked and blood flowed.

"What?!"

Seeing this sudden scene, the entire field suddenly fell into a boil.

"Di Baiyun's natural soldier! He was blown away by the golden masked man invited by the Ninth Young Master?"

"Swatted it away with the palm of your hand? How terrifyingly powerful is this?"

Everyone was shocked.

You know, this Motuo Emperor Baiyun is a very famous figure.

Moreover, he is also a powerful being at the fourth level of Virtual God Realm!

But now, his fierce blow was easily blocked by Ye Feng. Even the soldier in his hand was blown away and his palm cracked.

"How can it be!"

At this moment, all the descendants of the Su family in the audience stood up in an instant, and they were all shocked.

At this time, the most horrified person was naturally the Seventh Young Master Su Tianya. He had previously threatened that Ye Feng would be torn in half by the Mo Tuo Emperor Baiyun, but now, he was slapped in the face once again.

At this moment, the Seventh Young Master Su Tianya's face turned livid as he finally began to realize how terrifying the martial arts prowess of the ordinary-looking golden masked man next to Su Yici was.

Chapter 1234 It's too incredible

Who is this golden masked man? !

At this moment, this is the question in the minds of all the Su family members present.

Even the elders of the Su family sitting at the top of the auditorium were shocked by the scene on the field at this moment.

Di Baiyun and the others knew that he was a powerful being at the fourth level of the Virtual God Realm.

Moreover, this person has been killing people in the vast territory all year round. He has merged Buddhism and Demonism into one, creating his own Demonic Way. His combat power is very terrifying.

Some people had heard that Emperor Baiyun had fought against a powerful person who had just entered the realm of gods, and in the end, Emperor Baiyun only lost one move.

Being able to survive under the hands of the most powerful person in the realm of God, or even lose just one move, is already a huge achievement and honor.

Therefore, in this family competition, with Di Baiyun willing to assist Sixth Young Master Su Jue, many people speculated that Sixth Young Master Su Jue would definitely be able to reach the end.

But the scene that appeared on the court now broke many people's original expectations and illusions.

The golden masked man next to Ninth Young Master Su Yici is really powerful and terrifying.

"What's the rush? Di Baiyun's real killing move hasn't been unleashed yet!"

At this moment, the Sixth Young Master Su Jue suddenly became furious and roared loudly.

"You are strong!"

Di Baiyun, the devil, stared at Ye Feng who was wearing a golden mask, and spoke slowly, but the next moment, his eyes showed a trace of ferocity and madness, and said: "But when a strong man like you appears, Let this boring family competition have some meaning, and then I will tear you apart under the spotlight, so that I can feel a sense of accomplishment!"

"boom!"

And almost the moment Di Baiyun finished speaking, the densely packed magic patterns imprinted on his skin suddenly released a mysterious and ancient power.

"Roar!!"

"Click, click..."

And almost at the next moment, Di Baiyun roared like a wild beast. His entire burly body was expanding rapidly at this moment, and finally turned into a majestic body six feet tall, like He is like a little giant, with magic light surging in his eyes, giving people a very scary feeling.

"This is... the supreme magical power of Buddhism! A six-foot-long golden body!"

"No! It's not just the six-foot-long golden body! Look at the hands and arms of Emperor Baiyun, they are covered with dense black scales, just like the hands of the devil. This also involves the inheritance of the devil!"

"As expected of a powerful being who can merge the Buddha and the Demon into one! It's amazing!"

At this time, all the Su family members around the entire Martial Arts Square couldn't help but talk about it. Everyone's eyes were full of fear but excitement.

"enough!"

But suddenly at this moment, the old man in white who was hosting the competition suddenly spoke up.

He stared at Di Baiyun, who had transformed into a giant Buddha and demon, and shouted: "In this competition of our Su family, we will not allow anyone with power comparable to the strongest in the realm of gods. This violates the rules of the competition! You get out of here immediately!"

"What? A power comparable to the strongest in the realm of gods?"

At this time, a group of people around him exclaimed in surprise.

This Di Baiyun, after using the ultimate method, actually has power comparable to the strongest in the realm of gods?

"horrible!"

Everyone couldn't help but exclaimed.

"Di Baiyun, please leave. You are not welcome in our Su family."

At this time, an old man wearing a blue robe suddenly stepped out from the top of the auditorium, his tone was indifferent.

The green-robed old man released an overwhelming majesty from every part of his body.



That is the most powerful aura in the realm of gods!

This green-robed old man is definitely an important elder of the Su family and a powerful person in the realm of gods!

"Hehehe, I was invited here by Su Jue, the Sixth Young Master of the Su family. Now that I have used the ultimate killing method, you actually want to drive me away? This is impossible! I want to kill the one wearing the golden mask. Tear it to pieces, boy!"

boom!

Di Baiyun suddenly laughed ferociously,

The giant body of the Buddha and Demon rushed towards Ye Feng and Su Yici quickly.

"Didn't you hear my elder's order? Leave the Su family!"

The veteran of the realm of gods suddenly burst out in anger, and directly struck Di Baiyun with one hand.

"Get out! An old guy who is at the first level of the Divine Realm and is at the first level of the Divine Qi Realm! Your blood is almost exhausted, and you still dare to stop me?"

Di Baiyun roared loudly, and the demon's big hand covered with black scales flew out.

Boom! !

A large amount of demonic energy burst out from his demonic hand in an instant, containing terrifying power, and it blew away the veteran of the Su family's realm of gods.

"ah!"

The elder of the Su family's realm of gods howled miserably. Not only was he blown away, but his whole body was also riddled with holes in the demonic energy, which looked shocking.

"What?!"

All the Su family members who saw this scene had deep shock in their eyes.

A senior figure in the realm of gods from their Su family was actually blown away?

Moreover, he was corroded by the demonic energy and became seriously injured in an instant?

"This Di Baiyun! His current state is comparable to that of a truly powerful person in the realm of gods!"

At this moment, countless people couldn't help but exclaimed, and they didn't know whether their tone was fear or excitement.

At this time, Di Baiyun's eyes were extremely ferocious as he stared at Ye Feng, who was wearing a golden mask opposite him. He smiled cruelly and said, "Boy! I'm going to tear your entire body into pieces! Hahaha! No one can stop me!"

boom!

But suddenly at this moment, Ye Feng took action.

He stretched out a hand, purple blood burned, and the hegemonic power surged crazily.

Buzz!

One of Ye Feng's hands directly became a big purple hand blooming with divine light. Every bone and skin was made of purple gold divine iron, full of a shocking sense of power!

"Boom!!"

Accompanied by a terrifying roar that shook the earth, Ye Feng's domineering hand suddenly struck down, and suddenly killed the ferocious Di Baiyun.

Suppression bombarded the ground.

"Click, click, click..."

The hard martial arts square poured with special molten iron immediately became like broken glass, cracking with terrifying cracks.

Di Baiyun was forcefully pinned to the ground by Zijin's big hand, vomiting blood, and his ferocious look just now turned into a look of fear. He didn't know how many bones in his body were broken in this moment, and he couldn't even connect at all. Unable to move.

"What?!"

And this sudden scene on the field, Ye Feng suddenly took action, Emperor Baiyun was suddenly suppressed, and the giant Buddha and Demon who was so arrogant just now suddenly became a prisoner. It was really hard to accept for a moment, it was too incredible!

Everything happened too fast.

Not even the Su family elders had time to join forces to suppress Di Baiyun.

Ye Feng took care of it with one hand and suppressed it instantly.

quiet!

Deadly quiet!

The entire field fell into an eerie silence.

Countless people stared wide-eyed, looking at the shocking scene on the field, and their whole bodies were trembling.

"this....."

At this moment, let alone the group of ordinary Su family members, there were more than a dozen Su family elders sitting high above the auditorium. At this moment, they all stood up in shock, their eyes filled with excitement. The meaning of horror.

Su Yici also stared in disbelief at Ye Feng, who was wearing a golden mask next to him. He didn't expect that his master had grown to such an extent. No wonder he could easily refine the broken bones of gods and demons into his body to help him transform his talent.

The other young masters and ladies of the Su family in the auditorium preparation area were also stunned with shock.

Su Tianya, the Seventh Young Master who had been targeting Ye Feng before, his eyes turned completely frightened at this moment. He didn't even say hello and ran away in despair, not daring to stay in the Martial Arts Square any longer.

"Becoming stronger again..."

At this moment, even Ning Qingxue, the third young lady from Xuezhou who was with Ye Feng, could not help showing a hint of sigh on her beautiful face covered by a silver mask.

Chapter 1235 All ran away

At this moment, everyone on the field was in a sluggish state.

"Tap tap tap..."

At this time, Ye Feng walked to the ruins in the center of the Martial Arts Square.

Di Baiyun, the demon, was covered in blood at this time and had been beaten back to his original shape. He didn't know how many bones were broken, and he only had his last breath left.

Di Baiyun saw Ye Feng coming. He stared at the golden mask on Ye Feng's face, his eyes filled with horror: "You...how could you be so powerful..."

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said: "Nothing is impossible in this world."

"Pfft!"

Before Di Baiyun could say anything, Ye Feng flicked his finger, and an extremely sharp sword energy, like a heavenly sword, instantly tore through the sky and cut off Di Baiyun's head.

Di Baiyun!

An unparalleled powerful man in the fourth level of the Virtual God Realm died! .??.

And you must know that this Emperor Baiyun is not just a fourth-level person in the Virtual God Realm.

In the end, Emperor Baiyun transformed into a little giant Buddha and Demon. His combat power was close to that of a powerful person in the realm of gods. He even repelled an elder of the Su family who was in the first level of the divine realm.

This shows how powerful Di Baiyun, this ferocious demon, is.

And because of this, everyone was extremely shocked at this moment.

I originally thought that it would take all the elders of the Su family to take action and go through an extremely brutal battle before they could join forces to suppress this crazed Di Baiyun.

But what everyone never expected was that Ye Feng slapped his hand hard and directly suppressed the ferocious strongman Di Baiyun so miserably that he was beaten to death with a slap. This was really shocking. Trembling with fear.

At this moment, countless people's eyes were fixed on Ye Feng, who was wearing a golden mask, and then looked at the Ninth Young Master Su Yici who was standing next to Ye Feng.

Everyone was very shocked. They didn't know where the Ninth Young Master Su Yici, a humble guy, found such a terrifying guy to help him out.

At this time, even the elders of the Su family standing at the top were looking at Su Yici, the Ninth Young Master, with different eyes.

In the past, although Su Yici had the Innate Supreme Bone, he was considered a celebrity in the Su family.

But today's family competition has completely made Su Yici famous.

First of all, Su Yici's innate supreme bone seemed to have transformed into the legendary bones of gods and demons, and his whole body was filled with a huge aura of gods and demons that made people feel heart-stopping and terrifying.

In addition, Su Yici also found a helper who was suspected to be the most powerful person in the realm of gods, which naturally had a huge blessing effect on Su Yici's power.

You know, even the eight super families in the capital like the Su family have a profound foundation.

A powerful person in the realm of gods has arrived. Even the weakest person in the first level of the realm of gods will immediately be regarded as a guest of the Su family.

Because the level of the strongest in the realm of gods is really rare among the human race.

Every powerful person in the realm of gods, no matter how low the level, is still a high-ranking god in the eyes of mortals. In a race, he is definitely the top existence.

At this time, Ye Feng put Di Baiyun's body into his storage ring.

Then he looked around and finally spoke out: "Young Master Ninth won this competition. You have no objections, right?"

After Ye Feng finished speaking, the hundreds of thousands of Su family members in the entire field couldn't help but smile bitterly.

You, a powerful person in the realm of gods, actually helped a young master of the Su family. Who dares to compete with you?

At this moment, the other young men and ladies all had deep fears in their eyes.

At this time, the old man who presided over the competition immediately announced: "In this competition, Ninth Young Master Su Yici wins!"

"Lao Jiu is so well hidden that he silently recruited such a person who is suspected to be the most powerful person in the realm of gods."

At this moment, several powerful factions, including the eldest son Su Quan and the second young lady Su Mingyu, couldn't help but speak out, and their tone seemed to have a hint of surprise.

At this time, some elders of the Su family even came down from the high platform and invited Ye Feng to sit on the high platform and chat and laugh with them.

This kind of treatment made many people in the Su family feel incredible when they saw it.

This Ninth Young Master is really impressive. He is usually a quiet person in the family. Unexpectedly, under the spotlight of this family competition, he suddenly made a splash and completely shocked the entire audience.

Whether it is his own strength and talent, or the ability to find such a powerful being to help out, this represents a person's ability.

"Jiu'er is indeed good. He has the Innate Supreme Bone. Now the forces developing outside are so powerful. There are strong men at the level of gods to help him. It seems that although Jiu'er seems to be unknown on weekdays, he has been developing his own power in secret. ,Not bad....."

At this moment, on the high platform in the auditorium, many elders of the Su family looked at Su Yici and couldn't help but smile and nod.

"Next, let's continue the competition!"

At this time, the old man in charge spoke up and continued to announce the children of the Su family for the next battle.

Ye Feng and Su Yici returned to the preparation area of the auditorium.

At this time, the descendants of the Su family in the preparation area once again looked at Su Yici and Ye Feng, the mysterious man wearing a golden mask. Their eyes had changed from indifferent to awe and solemnity now.

Ye Feng didn't bother to pay attention to other people's looks or what they were thinking. His only purpose in coming to the Su family was to build momentum for Su Yici, the Ninth Young Master, and then make Su Yici the heir to the entire Su family.

Su Yici has believed in Ye Feng and completely obeyed Ye Feng's orders. Therefore, for Ye Feng, the Su family is in Su Yici's hands, which is equivalent to being in his own hands.

However, Ye Feng also knew that Su Yici becoming the heir of the Su family was only the first step.

But Ye Feng is not in a hurry. He has just arrived in Shendu and still has a lot of time to slowly lay out his plans.

At this time, Ye Feng closed his eyes and turned his attention to what was going on outside the window. He took out the magic storage ring of Emperor Baiyun, which was stored in the storage ring, and explored it, and his eyes suddenly lit up.

This Emperor Baiyun has been in the territory for so many years, killing countless enemies, and the wealth in the storage ring is also extremely astonishing.

But what Ye Feng is most interested in is naturally Di Baiyun's skill.

This demon fused Buddhism and demonic ways together to create his own demonic way.

If Di Baiyun hadn't met Ye Feng, who had an even more abnormal fighting ability, maybe he wouldn't have died today, and his achievements in the future would be limitless.

But this is the fact. Di Baiyun, the amazing and talented Motuo, died, and his body and soul disappeared from then on. No matter how amazing and talented he was, he was dead when he died, and nothing was left. He became a complete figure in the world. A piece of past history that may be forgotten by the world in a few years.



"boom!"

Ye Feng absorbed Di Baiyun's body directly from the storage spirit ring into the oven of creation in his body.

Di Baiyun had been cultivating for so many years and had just died, so his skills had not completely dissipated. Moreover, the Zhangliu Golden Body he had cultivated and the inheritance of the demonic path had made his life essence extremely huge.

"Swallow!"

At this moment, Ye Feng plundered the skills and life essence that Di Baiyun had cultivated for so many years.

The next moment, Ye Feng immediately felt that the martial arts foundation in his body was rapidly growing.

In addition, the godhood is also increasing rapidly.

Thirty-four percent!

percent

Thirty-five!

Thirty-six percent!

...

Forty-eight percent!

Forty-nine percent!

Fifty percent!

"boom!"

At this moment, Ye Feng's divine power was finally condensed to 50%!

His cultivation level finally skyrocketed to the fifth level of the Virtual God Realm!

"It's almost time to truly become a god..." .??.

Ye Feng couldn't help but murmured to himself, with a hint of joy in his eyes.

It seems that this time when I came to the Su family, I came to the right place.

In the Su family's family competition, there were so many strong men. Anyone who dared to oppose him would be killed and devoured!

No one dares to oppose me anyway!

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes suddenly turned towards the powerful helpers of other young masters and ladies in the auditorium preparation area.

Seemingly noticing Ye Feng's vague gaze, the bodies of these unpredictable helpers all trembled slightly.

"Second Miss, I'm sorry, I suddenly remembered that today is the death anniversary of my master. I have to hurry up and go to the tomb garden outside the capital to pay homage to his old man. I'll take my leave now."

Suddenly the swordsman holding the ancient sword standing next to the second young lady Su Mingyu spoke out.

He seemed to be called Jian Jiujiu. He was originally an extremely powerful swordsman in the upper-level immortal realm, but at this moment, he suddenly said such a reason that made people twitch their eyelids, and quickly left the scene.

"Sword Nineteen, you..."

Second Miss Su Mingyu's eyes darkened but she didn't say anything yet.

But at this time, Jian Nineteen had disappeared at the end of the crowd in the distance.

"this....."

Everyone around them was slightly dumbfounded when they saw this scene.

Jian Jiujiu, that is the chief disciple of the World Sword Sect. His swordsmanship is unparalleled and his strength is tyrannical, but he actually escaped from the battle?

This is really incredible!

"Third Young Master, I suddenly have a stomachache. Maybe I had a bad stomach from the banquet last night. I can't help it anymore! I have to go to the latrine. It may take a long time to have a bowel movement. You don't have to wait for me!"

Suddenly, another young master next to Young Master Su spoke up and ran away faster than anyone else.

"what's the situation?"

The second strong supporter seemed to be running away, leaving everyone around him stunned.

And what happened next shocked all the Su family children.

One by one, the supporting experts gave reasons that were ridiculous, and all of them ran away.

"Fifth Miss, I'm really sorry. I suddenly remembered that today is the anniversary of Xiaodie and I becoming martial arts partners. We agreed to visit the Great Waterfall outside Shendu today, let's go now! "

"Eight Young Master, I just received a Ten Thousand Miles Transmission Talisman. The Chamber of Commerce convoy of the family behind me encountered a group of thieves outside Shendu. I need to go to the rescue immediately. You continue to fight. You don't have to wait for me. I guess tomorrow Will come back..."

"Young Master Eleven, I..."

...

At this moment, all the helpers disappeared.

One runs faster than the other.

This made all the children of the Su family present with expressions of laughter and laughter in their eyes.

It seemed that Di Baiyun's death had a huge psychological impact on all the helpers.

At this moment, the only helpers left on the field were the mysterious magic master shrouded in black robes standing next to Fairy Hongchen and the eldest son Su Quan.

However, the Seventh Young Master Su Tianya, who was assisted by the Red Dust Fairy, ran away personally because he had targeted Ye Feng in his previous remarks. After seeing how powerful Ye Feng was, he personally escaped.

This makes the whole

Only the eldest son Su Quan and the mysterious magic master beside him were left on the scene. They might still be qualified to compete with the ninth son Su Yici.

At this moment, Ye Feng was slightly dumbfounded as he looked at the masters who were supporting the young masters and ladies who had run away. At the same time, he was also a little depressed. He took a casual look at it and wondered, "Does it have such great power?"

Su Quan, the eldest son of the Su family, stood up at this time, looked at the ninth son Su Yici who was not far away, and said with a smile: "Ninth brother, it seems that the only duel between you and me is left on the field now. I decided....."

"I quit."

Suddenly the mysterious magic master standing next to Su Quan spoke up.

"this....."

Su Quan's face, which was originally full of smiles, suddenly became stiff, and what he was about to say stopped abruptly.

"What is this sound?"

Ye Feng heard the voice of the mysterious magic master at this time, and his eyes were suddenly startled, and then he was deeply surprised, and he immediately called over: "Xiao He, is this you, brother?"

Xiao He was Ye Feng's best brother in Longyuan Continent.

Ye Feng still remembers that on Longyuan Continent, he and Xiao He, the descendant of the underworld killer organization, fought countless times together and did countless thrilling things.

And the most important thing is that Xiao He was also in the Great Emperor Tower and disappeared into the distant area along with countless people from the Southern Territory on Longyuan Continent.

Now that Xiao He has appeared, doesn't it mean that news about countless Ye Feng's relatives and friends in the Great Emperor Tower will soon surface.

This made Ye Feng, who was originally calm and calm, suddenly couldn't help but transmit the message with a somewhat excited tone.

Uh-huh!

At this moment, the mysterious magic master standing next to the eldest son Su Quan suddenly flashed in front of Ye Feng.

He stretched out a slightly trembling hand, patted Ye Feng's shoulder, and said: "Brother Feng, I didn't expect it was really you. I heard the voice under your mask, so familiar. I wanted to go tonight I asked you to investigate in secret, but I didn't expect that you still remember my voice."

"of course I remember!"

Ye Feng patted the figure in front of him, who was shrouded in black robes, and said, "Let's go over there and have a good chat!"

With that said, the two of them walked to the edge of the auditorium together.

Many people on the field saw this scene, and their eyes were slightly startled.

The helper the eldest son found seems to be an old friend of the golden masked man. No wonder the magic master would quit on his own initiative.

At this time, Ning Qingxue walked up to Su Yici and said, "Why don't you take advantage of such a good opportunity now!"

Hearing Ning Qingxue's voice, Su Yici immediately reacted.

He immediately walked to the martial arts square, stared at the eldest son Su Quan, and shouted: "Brother! Come and fight me! Who will be the heir of the Su family today is a battle between you and me! I I have decided that I will not let my friend wearing the golden mask take action, but I will give you a fair fight myself!"

Wow!

The moment Su Yici finished speaking, the entire venue was in a state of excitement.

"This Ninth Young Master is so generous! He is a talented person!"

"I am convinced by what Ninth Young Master said! He is truly a man of great talent and great strategy!"

"At this time, we still need a fair fight. I admire the Ninth Young Master's mind!"

At this moment, everyone in the Su family shouted out one after another.

At this time, the eldest son Su Quan saw the cheers of everyone on the field, and his face darkened.

He understood immediately. Although he hadn't fought yet, he knew that he had actually lost.

"We all lost..."

At this moment, the second young lady Su Mingyu, as well as all the other young masters and ladies of the Su family, could not help but smile bitterly and shake their heads.

Chapter 1236 Shocking Secret

At this time, the martial arts square ushered in the final decisive battle of the younger generation of the Su family.

The Ninth Young Master Su Yici fights against the Eldest Young Master Su Quan!

The future heir of the Su family may be born among these two people!

"Ninth Young Master!"

"Come on, Ninth Young Master!"

"The Ninth Young Master is invincible!"

But because of Ye Feng's previous momentum, Su Yici's popularity among the entire Su family is now unmatched by anyone.

You can hear the whole field cheering for the Ninth Young Master.

The eldest son Su Quan could only smile bitterly when he saw this scene.

But then, he finally took a deep breath and walked onto the martial arts square.

Even though he knew that he had completely failed in his bid to become the successor of the Su family, Su Quan's eyes showed a hint of strong fighting spirit at this moment.

Regardless, this final battle needs to be fought!

Success or failure doesn't seem to be that important at this moment.

After all, the golden masked man standing behind Su Yici really made everyone in the audience feel suffocated, and no one dared to compete with him.

...

At this time, the whole audience was excited for the final battle.

A remote corner of the auditorium, where no one would be disturbed.

Ye Feng was chatting quickly with Xiao He, his good brother in Longyuan Continent.

Xiao He had a strong demonic aura. At this time, he lifted his hood, and Ye Feng saw the familiar face of his brother.

However, Xiao He today is countless times more vicissitudes than he was in Longyuan Continent. It seems that he has gone through countless hardships before he finally reached where he is today.



The two talked a lot with each other about their various experiences after leaving Longyuan Continent.

And Ye Feng also learned from the conversation that it turned out that Xiao He fell out of a crack in the Great Emperor Tower and fell near the Demon State in the Nineteen States of the Human Race, so he practiced step by step and walked. Arriving at the center of the human race, the capital city of God.

Ye Feng's eyes looked a little ugly and said: "You don't know where the Great Emperor Tower fell?"

Xiao He shook his head bitterly and said: "I really don't know this. I have been in the Demon State for such a long time, and I have actually been secretly asking about it for a long time, but I haven't heard any news about the Great Emperor Tower. Alas..."

Ye Feng at this time

Hou Zi recalled in his mind the voices, faces and smiles of the old people on Longyuan Continent, master Bai Yuchen, senior sister Murong Yunyin, Jian Wushuang, Yan Ruyu, Luo Lingxi, etc...

Xiao He suddenly said at this time: "By the way, Ye Feng, have you found my younger brother and sister Nangong Muxue?"

Ye Feng smiled bitterly and said: "I came to the land of Nineteen States, and I went back to Longyuan Continent once to look for the Heart of the Ancients, but I still couldn't find any news about that girl Mu Xue. It is said that she disappeared with her master, Dean Wuji. In a relic space inherited from the ancient Poseidon, I don't know where it is now."

When Xiao He heard this, he didn't say anything more, but nodded silently, then looked at Ye Feng in front of him, his eyes excited and said: "In any case, it is a huge fate that we two brothers can meet here by chance. "

Ye Feng nodded, patted Xiao He's shoulder and said, "I'm very happy to see that Xiao He has grown so much now."

Xiao He glanced at Ye Feng and said with a smile: "Ye Feng, you are so powerful now. You are already comparable to the strongest person in the realm of gods. It's really amazing. Back then, we were such a small country in Longyuan Continent. The place finally reached the central divine capital of the human race in the spiritual world."

Ye Feng nodded slightly, and after thinking about it for a while, he was ready to tell Xiao He the purpose of coming to the divine capital. After all, this was his best brother, and he was as trustworthy as the eldest lady Ye Shenyue.

But at this moment, Xiao He suddenly spoke up: "I came to Shendu not because I participated in the Eighteen States Selection, but to help my master buy a demon treasure."

Ye Feng said: "Did you buy it?"

Xiao He nodded and said: "I have already bought it. When I came to the Su family this time, I did it easily because the eldest son of the Su family, Su Quan, whom I helped, was the son of a close confidante of my master who he had a good relationship with back then. So you asked me to help you, and I didn't expect to meet you, Ye Feng, but even if you and I don't know each other, I will definitely not be your opponent now if we fight against you."

Xiao He said at this time, and then he said with a trace of regret in his eyes: "Unfortunately, I may leave to return to the Demon State tomorrow, and I won't be able to stay with you Ye Feng for a few more days, because my master is eager to use the equipment I purchased. That demonic treasure."

Ye Feng originally wanted to reveal the secret, but at this moment

Stopped abruptly.

Because he knew that if he revealed his purpose in God's Capital and the terrifying enemies he might face in God's Capital, Xiao He would definitely not leave God's Capital and would stay to help him.

Ye Feng didn't want Xiao He to be like this. He put away what he wanted to say at this time, but smiled and said: "In any case, we each know that the other is safe now, and our cultivation achievements are already very high, and we still have a future. The future is good, and this has been the happiest thing for me in recent months."

Xiao He immediately nodded heavily, then stared at Ye Feng and said: "No matter what, you and I have always been good brothers. If you have any difficulties in this city of gods, remember to find me and I will rush to you immediately." come over!"

"good!"

Ye Feng nodded, with a hint of warmth in his eyes.

At this time, Xiao He suddenly looked around, then suddenly leaned into Ye Feng's ear and whispered: "Before I leave, I want to secretly tell you a shocking secret to Ye Feng."

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said: "What shocking secret? So mysterious?"

Xiao He chuckled, then with a serious and solemn expression on his face, he said: "I am now considered one of the top geniuses in Demon State. I heard from my master that our spiritual world is actually in a new and incomplete universe."

Ye Feng's eyes flashed suddenly and he said, "I've heard about this too."

"real?"

Xiao He glanced at Ye Feng in surprise, and then continued: "The shocking secret I want to talk about is related to this. It is said that the second universe that is superior to our first universe is a truly perfect world with a more advanced interface. "

"What?"

Ye Feng's eyes were startled and he said: "The super power of the second universe is coming to conquer our spiritual world?"

"of course not!"

Xiao He immediately smiled and said: "It is said that the super human power of the second universe will come to our spiritual world in the near future, recruit disciples in the spiritual world, and bring them into the perfect world of the second universe to practice. The big force in the Demon State

where I am now seems to be connected with a certain human super force in the second universe, so I learned from Master

I learned this secret news, but I think Ye Feng, in a place like Shendu, will know this news sooner or later, but I tell you in advance, you can start preparing. It is said that the requirements are very strict, and the basic requirement is that To step into the first level of the divine realm, that perfect world is our ultimate pursuit as practitioners. It is said that the cultivation civilization of the universe originated from the ancient continent, in the perfect world of the second universe. "

When Ye Feng heard Xiao He's words, his eyes suddenly showed a trace of surprise.

Unexpectedly, the super powerful human race in the second universe would come to the spiritual world to recruit disciples. This may be a secret that many people cannot access at all.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly thought that when the Divine Dynasty of Creation was destroyed, there were strong men from the second universe active in it.

In addition, Ye Feng also learned from Uncle Lin, the God of Fire, that Gu Tongtian came from the second universe to this first universe.

Nowadays, the entire glorious land of the spiritual world is controlled by Gu Tongtian, the Tongtian God Emperor. It seems that it is not too unusual for the spiritual world to have contact with the second universe.

But no matter what, it is impossible for Ye Feng to go directly to the second universe now. Fire God Uncle Lin and his father have not been rescued yet, and the eight super families and Gu Tongtian, the nine enemies of the past, have not yet been killed.

Ye Feng looked at Xiao He at this time and said with a smile: "I know, if I have the chance, I will work hard."

Xiao He also patted Ye Feng's shoulder hard, and then said: "The things here are over, and I have to go back to the Demon State to prepare well. If I can join the super human power in the perfect world of the second universe, That's really like leaping over the dragon's gate, Ye Feng, you have to work hard! I'm waiting for the day when we two brothers can continue to fly across the stars!"

Next, the two continued to talk for a while, and Xiao He left.

Ye Feng did not tell Xiao He his true identity in the end, because he did not want to delay Xiao He's original plan.

After Xiao He left, before Ye Feng got up, a beautiful and graceful figure had already walked in front of him.

Fairy Hongchen came over at this time, her beautiful eyes fixed on Ye Feng's golden mask, her tone seemed a little urgent, and she asked: "Hello, you said you knew me before, can you tell me, I Who is he? What is his past? As long as you tell me, I am willing to agree to any request you have!"

Chapter 1237 Gaining a Great Master

Ye Feng glanced at the mortal fairy in front of him in surprise. He didn't expect that the mortal fairy was so eager to know her past.

"Huh? Look, that golden masked man has actually attracted the interest of the mortal fairy."

"I'm envious! It is indeed a hero and a beauty. I am afraid that only a powerful being like the golden masked man can not show his face and can immediately attract the heart of a beautiful lady like the Red Dust Fairy."

At this time, many children of the Su family saw Fairy Hongchen walking up to Ye Feng not far away. They couldn't help but look envious in their eyes and spoke out.

At this moment, Ning Qingxue smiled helplessly. Sure enough, a peerless evildoer like Ye Feng could attract the attention of beautiful women everywhere, even if his face was covered.

But what everyone didn't know was that Fairy Hongchen took the initiative to walk up to Ye Feng in order to ask about her life experience.

Ye Feng stared at the mortal fairy in front of him. He was silent for a moment, and then said: "Your past is very tragic. Are you sure you want to know your identity and past? In fact, you have forgotten everything now, not even a thing." Good thing."

Fairy Hongchen shook her head, with a hint of determination in her beautiful eyes, staring at Ye Feng, and said: "I need to know my life before I lost my memory, as well as my true identity and

origin. If I don't If you know, I feel like I don't have any sense of belonging in this world, and I feel like a confused person."

When Ye Feng heard what Fairy Hongchen said, he couldn't help but smile slightly and said: "Okay, let me tell you, your name is Duan Hongchen, and you are a person from the Thunder God Base in the battlefield of all races. There was another person named Duan Hongchen before you. The brother of 'Thor'."

"elder brother?"

Fairy Hongchen's beautiful eyes suddenly lit up and she said, "Where is he now?"

"died."

Ye Feng spoke up, with a hint of vicissitudes in his tone, and said: "Your brother Thunder God is the strongest in the realm of gods.

The guardian of the Thunder God Base, but after the Dark Alien Disaster, he fought with a God from the Dark Alien Race and died in the starry sky. The Thunder God Base was also destroyed. I guess everyone you know, Red Dust Fairy, may They all died in that turmoil. Of course, I was an exception. I escaped at the critical moment. "

Ye Feng was speaking at this time, and the Red Dust Fairy was listening. A look of extreme sadness suddenly appeared on her beautiful face.

"My brother is dead, everyone I know is dead, all of them are dead..."

Fairy Hongchen was waiting with joy for Ye Feng to tell everything about her, but she didn't expect that it would end up with such a tragic result.

Ye Feng looked at the sad Fairy Hongchen and couldn't help but said: "I have just said that it is better not to know your past, but you insist that I tell you."

Fairy Hongchen looked at Ye Feng, her beautiful eyes became cold, and said: "In any case, I thank you for telling me my true identity and past, and I also understand my next task."

Ye Feng looked surprised and said: "Mission? What mission?"

Fairy Hongchen said slowly: "Kill the dark aliens to avenge my brother and all my dead friends."

After saying that, Fairy Hongchen stared at Ye Feng and said, "You must be the top talent selected in this Eighteen States selection, right?"

Ye Feng's expression under the mask was surprised, then he nodded slightly and said, "That's right."

It seems that Fairy Hongchen's insight is still very powerful.

The beautiful face of the Red Dust Fairy came close to Ye Feng, stared at the pair of eyes behind the golden mask, showed a moving smile, and said: "Don't worry, I won't

Your identity will be revealed. What I mean is that since you are the top genius selected in this Eighteen States selection, you will definitely join a powerful person or a big force in the divine capital and work for them. You will definitely need to go out. Only by fighting, slaying the dark aliens, and making achievements can we gain a firm foothold in the divine capital, so I will follow you and slay the dark aliens together. "

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said: "Fairy Hongchen, do you want to follow me?"

Fairy Hongchen smiled and said: "Are you willing to let me follow you?"

Ye Feng thought for a while, nodded and said: "You were a powerful person in the Dzogchen Immortal Realm back then, and now you have entered the Virtual God Realm. I am naturally willing to accept you. Even in this city of gods, you are considered a powerful person. He is one of the top masters, second only to the strongest in the realm of gods."

The Red Dust Fairy said: "Sooner or later I will step into the realm of gods, and I will kill all those hateful and evil dark aliens!"

When Ye Feng heard what Fairy Hongchen said, he did not dissipate his enthusiasm. Instead, he smiled and stretched out his hand and said, "Happy cooperation."

Ye Feng was naturally very happy to have gained such a great master from Fairy Hongchen. This was an unexpected surprise for coming to the Su family.

“A pleasure to work with.”

Fairy Hongchen smiled movingly, and stretched out her small hand as white as jade, and shook Ye Feng's palm slightly.

She continued: "Thank you for accepting me and allowing me to have a temporary place in this vast world, and you know me very well. It seems that before I lost my memory, we had a very good relationship and you are worthy of my trust. "

Ye Feng smiled and said, "When we were at the Thunder God Base, Fairy Hongchen played a song for me in person, and we had a close relationship."

Fairy Hongchen's beautiful eyes lit up and she said: "You can ask me to play a song for you. This shows that I was very close to you. It seems that I am lucky.

Great, I met an old friend. "

When Ye Feng heard what Fairy Hongchen said, he just smiled and said nothing more.

At this time, in the martial arts square not far away, the winner of the last battle was finally decided.

"Boom!"

With a violent roar, Su Quan, the eldest son of the Su family, was directly blasted into the distance by Su Yici's last terrifying punch, directly smashing into a large area of the ground and turning it into ruins.

"cough!"

Su Quan suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood in the ruins, then smiled bitterly and said: "I lost..."



"The Ninth Young Master is invincible!"

"As expected of the innate supreme being of our Su family! That's amazing!"

At this moment, with the cheers of countless Su family members, Su Yici got his wish and became the future heir of the Su family.

However, this heir is just a name for the time being. It will take a long time to truly become the controller of the Su family.

However, Su Yici became the heir to the Su family, which made Ye Feng and Ning Qingxue secretly happy, because it meant that Su Yici was qualified to have access to the core power of the Su family.

...

In a blink of an eye, time came to night.

A day of extremely lively family competition finally came to an end.

This night, everyone in the Su family seemed to be tired and fell into a deep sleep.

"Uh-huh!"

But at this time, Ye Feng was wearing night clothes and covering his face, and was quickly moving through the numerous buildings in the Su family's mansion.

The purpose of his trip was very clear, which was to sneak into the deepest part of the Su family's mansion and see if the ancestor of the Su family was one of the eight powerful men back then!

Chapter 1238 A once-in-a-lifetime opportunity

Swish, swish, swish!

Swish, swish, swish!

Under the dark night, Ye Feng was like a ghost, moving quickly through the Su family's mansion.

With his current powerful cultivation, after restraining his aura, not many people in the entire Su family can sense his aura fluctuations. ??

But as it goes deeper into the core area of the Su family's mansion.

Ye Feng could feel it more and more, the deep and powerful auras exuding obscure and powerful life fluctuations, like ancient giant beasts in the darkness, hiding in unknown corners.

"The Su family is worthy of being one of the eight super families in the city of God. Their heritage is extremely profound. There are at least a dozen of the most powerful people in the realm of gods living in the depths of the Su family's mansion!"

Ye Feng didn't dare to be too confident at this time. Following the route Su Yici told him before, he soon arrived at a small wooden house in the deepest part of the Su family's mansion.

The roof of this small wooden house was even covered with the simplest thatch, making it look extremely simple.

But this thatched wooden house, according to Su Yici, is where the ancestor of the Su family who founded the Su family lived.

Ye Feng is lurking in the darkness, lying on the ground, like a poisonous snake hiding in the darkness, watching everything, and may explode and hurt people at any time!

"The Divine Eye of Creation!"

Ye Feng's eyes were filled with light at this moment, and his field of vision immediately penetrated the small thatched wooden house, and he directly saw an old man with white hair sitting on a futon in the wooden house.

Although he was very old, Ye Feng's eyes suddenly changed at this moment, revealing overwhelming hatred.

That white-haired old man was one of the eight powerful men that Ye Feng saw following Gu Tongtian before he died three thousand years ago.

"It seems that what I guessed is correct. The founders of the eight super families are the super powerful men who betrayed the Divine Dynasty of Creation with Gu Tongtian!"

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart.

At this time, he got the answer he wanted and was ready to leave.

But suddenly, Ye Feng did not leave, but carefully sensed. He suddenly sensed that the blood and energy in the body of the ancestor of the Su family had declined extremely, and seemed to be about to dry up.

"

The tenth level of divine energy realm! "

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly moved, and he sensed the cultivation state of this ancestor of the Su family, who was at the peak of the first level of the divine realm.

This kind of cultivation is extremely terrifying.

Originally, Ye Feng must have left without looking back when he encountered such a powerful person in the realm of gods.

However, Ye Feng practiced soul master skills, and his powerful soul had terrible insights. He could clearly feel that the blood of the ancestor of the Su family had declined. It seemed that he had been seriously injured, resulting in no life for so many years. Too much progress, but it has actually regressed.

"This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!"

In Ye Feng's eyes, there was an uncontrollable killing intent.

The ancestor of the Su family in front of him is one of the enemies he would kill with his own hands when he came to God!

Ye Feng's heart was pounding now, and he was thinking quickly about whether to take the risk.

If it succeeds, not only will the enemy be killed and a great revenge be avenged, but also the power of a powerful person in the tenth level of the divine energy realm will be gained.

"Even if we fail, it's impossible for the ancestor of the Su family to keep me in this state. At worst, I can just run away!"

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly made up his mind.

That is, kill the ancestor of the Su family!

...

Buzz!

At this time, in the thatched wooden house, the ancestor of the Su family was sitting in it, wandering in the sky.

Since the rebellion that year, the ancestor of the Su family founded the glorious Su family and lived in seclusion deep in the Su family.

The ancestor of the Su family probably never imagined that a snake-like look was staring at him, an old man in his twilight years, in the quiet darkness around him.

Although the ancestor of the Su family's aura has severely declined, he is still a peak powerhouse at the tenth level of the divine energy realm, with a suffocating and destructive energy surging all over his body.

"Um?"

Suddenly at this time

The ancestor of the Su family seemed to feel something, and suddenly opened his eyes and looked around.

The ancestor of the Su family suddenly saw that he was no longer in the cabin. He was surrounded by deep and endless darkness and could not see anything.

"No! My soul fell into an illusion! A senior soul master is attacking me!"

Two blazing rays of light suddenly lit up in the eyes of the ancestor of the Su family, bursting out from his eyes, seeming to pierce the entire world of dark souls.

Although he is not a soul master, he is a master of martial arts, and after practicing martial arts to the end, he also has something in common with souls. ??

"boom!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

But at the moment when the blazing divine light burst out from the eyes of the ancestor of the Su family, three towering huge figures suddenly appeared in the endless darkness around him!

They are an emperor with endless thunder wrapped around his body, holding a thunder scepter in his hand!

A great emperor covered in burning flames, carrying a flaming sword on his back!

There is also a soul emperor whose body is shrouded in endless hurricanes. When he opens his mouth and swallows, endless storms appear in the entire soul world.

It is the three great emperor seals that awakened from the soul emperor seal that Ye Feng cultivated, the great thunder emperor seal, the fire emperor seal and the gale emperor seal!

At this moment, the three soul emperors all possess extremely terrifying soul attack and destructive power, and they are attacking crazily towards the ancestor of the Su family.

This is Ye Feng's plan!

That is to first inflict huge damage to the soul of the ancestor of the Su family!

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

The entire soul world of the ancestors of the Su family was suddenly bombarded by the three soul emperors, and was filled with aura of destruction.

"puff!"

Even though the ancestor of the Su family was very powerful, his soul was still weak and he was no match for Ye Feng, a senior soul master. He suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Uh-huh!"

At this time, outside the real cabin, Ye Feng, holding the Heavenly Tribulation Sword in his hand, flashed in and stabbed Su with a "puff" sound.

In the heart of the ancestor of the family.

"ah!"

The ancestor of the Su family screamed and slapped Ye Feng away with a "bang".

"Well!"

Even though the Su family's ancestor's energy and blood were declining and he was old, this palm also contained terrible power. Ye Feng's chest was hit so much that it collapsed, and a trace of blood spilled from the corner of his mouth.

But Ye Feng finally achieved a domineering body. He was not beaten to pieces by this palm, but his chest collapsed slightly. The longevity tree in his body gushed out a piece of life energy, quickly recovering his injuries.

Ye Feng had a smile on his face at this time.

Because the soul of the ancestor of the Su family suffered a sudden heavy blow from him, and the Heavenly Tribulation Sword was inserted into the heart of the ancestor of the Su family at this moment.

This is a divine sword!

"you....."

The ancestor of the Su family opened his eyes and felt that life was passing quickly.

His eyes were full of endless shock and anger, staring at Ye Feng not far away, looking at the young man, and said angrily: "You...you thief, who are you?"

Tap tap tap...

Ye Feng walked over, with cold and mocking eyes, and said: "Ancestor of the Su family, one of Gu Tongtian's eight lackeys back then, I, Ye Feng, the Crown Prince of the God of Creation, took my life three thousand years later!"

"What? Ye Feng? Crown Prince?"

The ancestor of the Su family stared at the young man in front of him, his originally furious eyes suddenly showing an expression of extreme terror.

He never thought that the cursed crown prince who was beaten into blood mist would actually return!

Moreover, he lurked into the capital of God without anyone noticing and came to the Su family.

"you....."

"Pfft!"

Ye Feng pulled out the Heavenly Tribulation Sword and cut off the head of the ancestor of the Su family with one strike.

Looking at the corpse on the ground, Ye Feng sneered, "Don't worry, the ancestors of other families will come to the underworld to accompany you soon!"

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng grabbed the body of the Su family ancestor with a big hand and put it into the oven of creation, and then quickly left the place.

Chapter 1239 Joy and Sorrow

In the early morning of the next day, a very heavy news made the entire Su family completely excited!

It even made the whole god boil!

That is, the ancestor of the Su family mysteriously disappeared last night!

Only a pool of blood was left at the scene!

Based on the shocking pool of blood in the cabin where the ancestor of the Su family was, some people judged that the ancestor of the Su family might have encountered a powerful enemy and had been killed or imprisoned and taken away forcibly.



This news was so shocking that everyone was horrified to the extreme.

Because that is the ancestor of the Su family!

Although he is the weakest ancestor among the eight super families, he is also extremely old, his energy and blood have declined, and his realm has regressed.

But that is an ancestor-level figure after all!

Who could kill the ancestor of the Su family or take him away by force without anyone noticing?

Regardless of the possibility, it shows that the cultivation methods of those who secretly take action are absolutely terrifying, and terrifying to the extreme.

So now in the entire city of God, many big forces are in danger of themselves.

Because everyone knew that a very powerful ruthless person seemed to have come to the capital of God and secretly killed all the ancestors of the Su family. This was simply too terrifying.

At this time, the entire Su family was under martial law, and even many powerful people arrived in the palace. Generals, powerful princes, etc., all with serious faces, came to the Su family and explored around the cabin.

"There were no traces of a violent fight. The murderer who killed the ancestor of the Su family was probably a sneak attack and killed him with one blow. After all, the ancestor of the Su family might not have thought that someone would dare to lurk inside the Su family if he was careless. Assassinate him."

Beside the cabin, several powerful princes came to this conclusion after observing.

And just when the entire Su family and even the entire God were in an uproar.

In a secluded residence of the Su family.

Ye Feng walked out slowly.

At this time, his eyes were filled with endless

of divine light.

Last night, he devoured all the skills of the ancestor of the Su family.

Even if the ancestor of the Su family's energy and blood decline, it will still give Ye Feng a huge gain.

His cultivation level skyrocketed to the eighth level of the Virtual God Realm!

"An ancestor of the Su family, even if his energy and blood have declined, he is still a strong man in the tenth level of the divine energy realm. He only allowed me to break through the third level of heaven in a row, and stepped from the fifth level of the virtual god realm to the eighth level. The Divine Art of Creation really surpassed It's becoming more and more abnormal, and the more advanced it is, the more energy it needs like the vast ocean."

At this time, even Ye Feng himself couldn't help but sigh.

Ye Feng thought about the time when he achieved the Immortal Realm. At the last moment, he absorbed countless energy and finally entered the Immortal Realm level.

But now, to become a god and achieve the realm of gods, it is simply unimaginable how much energy is required.

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly thought that the remaining ancestors of the other seven super families might still be alive and well.

If they are all killed and devoured, no matter how abnormal and huge the energy required for the Divine Creation Art is, the realm of gods will definitely be able to be broken through!

"Owner."

At this time, not far away, Su Yici, the ninth son of the Su family, came over and spoke respectfully.

Ye Feng nodded slightly and said: "You have now won yesterday's family competition and become the heir of the Su family. Now you have to rely on yourself, but this time Miss Ning Qingxue will stay in the Su family to help you. , she will come to the Su family after she is summoned by the court after participating in the selection of the Eighteen States."

Su Yici immediately clasped his fists respectfully and said, "Yes, Master!"

"Master Ye."

In a room not far away, Ning Qingxue also walked out at this time.

She came to the two of them and said with some surprise: "You have heard that the ancestor of the Su family was not there last night.

For some unknown reason, he was suddenly killed by a mysterious man, or was forcibly taken away. There was only a pool of blood left at the scene. Many generals in the palace, including many powerful princes in the divine capital, were all killed. It's coming. "

Ye Feng nodded slightly and said: "I woke up in the morning and radiated my spiritual thoughts, and I did hear many people in the entire Su family's mansion discussing this matter. This is really unbelievable. It is possible to kill or kidnap without anyone noticing. The ancestor of the Su family must have a very terrifying cultivation level, and may have already entered the second level of the divine realm, the 'divine fire realm'!"

"A strong man in the divine fire realm!"

Ning Qingxue's beautiful eyes were immediately startled, and she said: "A strong person in the Divine Fire Realm, a second-level existence in the Divine Realm, is definitely the top master in the Divine Capital, even though His Majesty the Tongtian Divine Emperor is a legend There are eternal realms that transcend the six levels of the realm of gods, but only His Majesty the Tongtian God Emperor has such terrifying achievements. Among our human race in the spiritual world, the existence of the divine fire realm at the second level of the realm of gods is already extremely It's rare, I've never even heard of a super master at the third level of the Divine Realm."

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said: "Third Miss, what you are saying is that in the Tongtian Divine Dynasty, apart from His Majesty the Tongtian Divine Emperor, who is the pillar with ridiculously strong cultivation, there are actually very few other high-level beings in the realm of gods?"

Ning Qingxue nodded, glanced at Ye Feng, and said with a wry smile: "Master Ye, do you think it is so easy to enter the realm of gods? In the three thousand years of our Tongtian Divine Dynasty, only a handful of latecomers have achieved the realm of gods. That is to say, the eight super families, as well as many princes and noble families, have some existences in the realm of gods, and they are all low-level powerhouses in the realm of gods. Therefore, the entire world is in such awe of His Majesty the Emperor Tongtian God, because God Tongtian It is truly rare for His Majesty the Emperor to transcend the six major levels of the Realm of Gods and enter the legendary Eternal Realm, leaving everyone far behind. Therefore, in the past three thousand years, His Majesty the Emperor's dominance has become more and more powerful. It is becoming more and more powerful, and even the divine family in the sky dare not offend the majesty of His Majesty the Tongtian Divine Emperor."

When Ye Feng heard Ning Qingxue say this, his heart suddenly revealed

It showed a complex color.

I don't know if I am happy or sad.

Fortunately, the ancestors of the eight super families, as well as other powerful people in the divine capital, do not seem to be as powerful as they imagined.

What's sad is that Gu Tongtian, an old man, has an extremely terrifying personal cultivation strength. It's like he has sucked up all the luck of the entire human race and concentrated it on him alone, achieving the supreme eternal realm cultivation. .

Ye Feng still remembers what the Space God Emperor said to him when he was in the Holy Mountain of Gods and Demons. Practitioners of the Eternal Realm are considered masters even in all the heavens and worlds, and even in the perfect world of the Second Universe. Line up.

At this thought, Ye Feng felt a little heavy in his heart.

"No matter what, let's go step by step and kill all the ancestors of the super family first. As long as Gu Tongtian doesn't offend him for the time being, when the Fire God Uncle Lin and his father are rescued, the three of us can join forces and maybe we can fight against Gu Tongtian." Tongtian is an

old man who really can't beat him in a fight. He can also think of a way to go to the super power in the perfect world of the second universe to practice as Xiao He said, and then come back when he becomes strong enough. Besides, his mother is also in the second universe. In the second universe..."

Ye Feng thought to himself, and then followed Su Yici and Ning Qingxue towards the outside of Su's house.

Things at the Su family have been completed, and now Ye Feng and Ning Qingxue are preparing to go back to the main hall.

As for the uproar that the ancestor of the Su family was mysteriously killed, Ye Feng secretly sneered in his heart, no one could possibly suspect him.

Because to the outside world, Emperor Ye is just a warrior in the Void God Realm, and his combat power is comparable to that of a strong man who has just entered the first level of the Divine Realm, the first or second heaven, which is already incredible.

No one could have imagined that now that Ye Feng had used all his trump cards, he could defeat a top being in the tenth level of the Divine Energy Realm!

After all, no one has ever seen Ye Feng's true terrifying combat power, how terrifying it is.

Chapter 1240 Do you dare to gamble?

Before leaving the Su family, Ye Feng and Ning Qingxue found Fairy Hongchen and returned to the reception hall together.

After entering the reception hall, Ye Feng and Ning Qingxue looked at each other and smiled.

This time they came to the capital of God, and finally successfully delivered the most difficult plan of the Su family, Su Yici, to the position of heir to the Su family.

This is an extremely important move for both of them.

"Hello, Senior Brother Ye!"

"Hello, Senior Brother Ye!"

"Hello, Miss Third!"

"..."

At this time, Ye Feng and Ning Qingxue came over and greeted the Xuezhou geniuses in the hall, all of whom spoke out one after another.

"What a beautiful woman."

"The temperament is so noble."

"Senior Brother Ye Di just brought back a beautiful purple-haired girl two days ago, and now he has brought back a great beauty just a few days ago. It's really amazing."

"What's even more shocking, do you know what it is? You see, the third lady has no reaction at all to Senior Brother Ye Di bringing back such a beautiful woman. What does this mean? It means that Senior Brother Ye Di is so charming that both women are attracted to him. Don't be jealous of each other! You are a role model for us!"

At this moment, many people in the reception hall noticed the Red Dust Fairy following Ye Feng, and they couldn't help but scream in surprise.

Fairy Hongchen herself is a strong person in the False God Realm, and she was also the younger sister of the God of Thunder. Her temperament is simply impeccable, astonishing everyone.

Coupled with that stunningly beautiful face, even Ning Qingxue, the third young lady from Xuzhou, lost her color slightly when she stood beside the Red Dust Fairy.

Ye Feng heard the whispers of many Xuzhou geniuses around him and couldn't help but shake his head and smile.

These people may have misunderstood. The Red Dust Fairy was only temporarily following them and wanted to kill a friend of the dark alien race.

Ning Qingxue also covered her mouth with a smile at this time and said to Ye Feng: "It seems that you will be labeled as a 'philanderer' in everyone's minds from now on."

"Famous?"

Ye Feng shook his head slightly and said nothing more.

He looked at Fairy Hongchen and said: "For the time being, you can live with me in the reception hall. After the royal family summons all the geniuses selected from the eighteen states, I will take you to live in a certain big force." "

Fairy Hongchen nodded slightly, and there was not much expression on her beautiful face.

For her,

Now that I have lost everything, there are only two things I want to do. First, stay with Ye Feng, my only friend. Second, go out and kill the dark aliens and avenge my brother and all his dead friends.

"That boy Emperor Ye, is he here?"

Suddenly at this moment, an extremely cold voice came from outside the reception hall.

Swish, swish, swish!

Everyone looked outside the hall and immediately saw a group of people walking in from the entrance of the hall not far away, all of them with extraordinary momentum.

The leader was an imposing middle-aged man, carrying a large bow as black as ink, and his brows were full of majesty.

Behind this middle-aged man, followed a group of more than a dozen soldiers wearing silver armor, each holding a powerful sword in his hand, exuding an aura of iron-blooded killing on the battlefield.

A familiar young man was shrinking his head and following the middle-aged man in the lead.

This young man is none other than Yang Wei, the son of Marquis Shenjian!

Ye Feng had previously taught him a lesson on the streets of Shendu and saved the purple-haired girl Xiaoyu and the old beggar.

The majestic middle-aged man beside Yang Wei at this time exuded a terrifying cultivation fluctuation of a powerful person in the realm of gods.

Obviously, this majestic middle-aged man leading the way should be Yang Wei's father, the Archer Marquis Yang Xuanhong!

This is a very powerful and terrifying prince in the divine capital!

Not only is his cultivation powerful, his combat power is also terrifying!

Ye Feng looked at the menacing look of this group of people and couldn't help but stare at Yang Wei. With a cold smile, he said: "Yang Wei, Yang Wei, I will ask you to send one billion spiritual crystals to redeem you the next day. Fate, you actually found helpers to make trouble? "

Yang Wei immediately shrank his head in fright, and said quickly: "Emperor Ye, no, I wanted to give you a billion spiritual crystals, but my father found out, and he had to drag me to cause trouble for you. Don't It's my fault, I didn't take the initiative to trouble you! Don't kill me!"

When Ye Feng heard what Yang Wei said and saw Yang Wei's fearful look, his eyes couldn't help but froze slightly.

This second-generation ancestor is really cowardly to the extreme. His father, who is the most powerful person in the realm of gods, is also so afraid.

"Snapped!"



Sure enough, Yang Xuanhong, the Marquis of Divine Arrow, slapped Yang Wei until he was a little dizzy. He was so angry that he said: "Trash! As the son of this Marquis, why are you so cowardly!"

After the words fell, Yang Xuanhong stared at Ye Feng across from him and said: "You are the Ye Emperor. You are indeed young and promising. You have already broken through to the Virtual God Realm at a young age. I am afraid that many elders and strong men are no match for you. , but since I'm here today, let's settle the accounts!"

Ye Feng's eyes were fearless, staring at this powerful prince, and said with a smile: "Marquis Shenjian, how do you want to settle the score? I will take them all."

"How brave!"

Yang Xuanhong's eyes suddenly lit up, and then he said: "You are a young hero who dares to fight against the injustices of mortals, which is worthy of praise, but after all, you are the two most popular elders in the Shenjian Hou Mansion who killed me."

At this moment, Ning Qingxue suddenly stood up and said coldly: "Marquis Shenjian, although you are a prince and a big shot in the divine capital, you cannot break the rules of the divine capital. Mr. Ye is now ten The number one genius in the eight states, someone wanted to kill him. He attacked in self-defense and accidentally killed the enemy. This is in line with the rules of the city. But now you, Lord Shenjian, are here to kill people. This is against the rules. We are not ordinary people. , you, Lord Shenjian, can kill us if you want. Our current status, especially Mr. Ye's current status, is probably not something you, Lord Shenjian, can offend casually. "

When Lord Shenjian heard what Ning Qingxue said, his eyes suddenly darkened, and then he said: "I'm not here to kill Emperor Ye, I'm just here to settle accounts. The first account is the billion souls that my son redeemed for his life." Crystal, I'll give it to you."

With that said, Marquis Shenjian threw a storage ring directly to Ye Feng.

After Ye Feng took it, his eyes were surprised. It really contained one billion spiritual crystals. This was a huge wealth, and he could buy many needed things from the major chambers of commerce in the divine capital.

At this time, Marquis Shenjian continued: "The second account is the death of the two elders Fengyun. Emperor Ye, even if you accidentally killed someone in self-defense, you must give me an explanation."

A calm smile flashed across the corner of Ye Feng's lips, and he said: "I wonder what the Shenjian Hou wants to say?"

Marquis Shenjian said: "Go out and fight with me. If I lose, I will leave immediately and never bother you again. If I win, you need to kowtow three times in front of the grave of Mr. Fengyun."

"Marquis Shenjian, you are bullying the small with your big one!"

"Marquis Shenjian, you are so shameless! You are the most powerful person in the realm of gods!"

at this time

At this moment, all the geniuses from Xuzhou cursed angrily.

Ning Qingxue's eyes also changed and she said: "Marquis Shenjian, you are too domineering!"

Yang Xuanhong smiled coldly and said: "This is the biggest concession I have ever made. Otherwise, I would have taken action in the reception hall. Besides, it is not said that Emperor Ye is a legendary figure. The first genius, the genius of the virtual god realm, whose combat power is close to the realm of gods, don't you have the guts to fight against an old guy like me?"

Ye Feng suddenly smiled and said: "The third level of the Divine Energy Realm is not that scary. Okay, I agree to your challenge, but if I win, I have one more request."

When Marquis Shenjian heard that Ye Feng actually agreed, he immediately looked overjoyed and said, "Okay, tell me, what else do you want?"

Ye Feng said slowly: "If I win, you, Lord Shenjian, will become my servant for one year!"

"What?!"

When everyone in the hall heard Ye Feng's words, their eyes showed shock.

Whether it was the genius of Xuezhou or the dozen armored soldiers following behind Marquis Shenjian, their expressions changed drastically.

Making a powerful prince a servant?

This is too courageous!

Ye Feng just stared at Lord Shenjian at this time and said coldly: "Marquis Shenjian, do you dare to bet?"

Marquis Shenjian's face was a little uncertain, but in the end he said fiercely: "Okay! I'll bet you! Go! Fight with me! Just fight in the sky above Shendu. Under the eyes of everyone, I will let everyone You know, I, Lord Shenjian, cannot be provoked casually. If you do, you will pay the price!"

boom!

After the words of Marquis Shenjian fell, his whole person instantly turned into a divine light, soared from the ground and flew to the sky above the divine capital.

"boom!"

And Ye Feng's eyes were full of fighting intent, and his whole body was filled with divine light. He suddenly rushed to the sky, facing the Divine Arrow Marquis from a distance.

At this moment, everyone in the Shendu area suddenly looked up to the sky, full of deep shock.

"That's it? The number one genius in the Eighteen States, Emperor Ye!"

"There is also the powerful prince Shenjianhou, who is in the realm of gods!"

"Both sides have such terrible fighting spirit! What are they going to do?"

At this moment, the entire area of God's Capital immediately fell into a boil.

