

Ancient 1391

Chapter 1391 Mark of the Gods

Following Mu Qing, Ye Feng arrived at the elders' living area in the Galaxy Holy Land.

The buildings here are all very magnificent and magnificent.

Mu Qing, the most beautiful elder in the inner sect, lives right in the center of this area.

At this time, a silver hall appeared in front of Ye Feng's eyes.

The entire body of this hall is made of broken silver essence composed of the essence of the starry sky, and contains the power of the starry sky.

As long as you live in this hall, you are bathing in the power of the starry sky every day, which will bring huge benefits to the warrior's practice.

It has to be said that the place where the top elders of the inner sect live is extremely luxurious.

Ye Feng followed Mu Qing in and immediately felt a rich power of the stars.

This power of the starry sky is a unique power in the starry sky of the universe, and it is very advanced.

Ye Feng took a deep breath and felt that his skills were becoming more powerful.

"No wonder Elder Mu Qing cultivates so fast. This is equivalent to staying in the Feng Shui Treasure Land to cultivate every day. If I become the Son of God, I will probably receive this kind of treatment."

Ye Feng secretly thought in his heart, and was looking forward to the next core competition more and more.

But the most important thing at this time was to ask Mu Qing how he could condense an eternal mark into his body.

Only when a warrior condenses the eternal mark can it truly mean that he has entered the eternal realm and become a transcendent existence in the Tiannan Star Territory.

And Ye Feng knew very well that if he could successfully condense an eternal mark in his body before the core competition came, his combat power would skyrocket.

At that time, in the core competition, no one can stop me from winning the championship!

Ye Feng walked into the silver hall, no longer hesitated, and asked directly: "Elder Mu Qing, can you tell me how to condense the eternal mark now?"

Mu Qing looked at Ye Feng with her beautiful eyes and said, "Concise

In fact, the eternal mark is not that difficult. As long as you continue to comprehend the great truth of the world and the universe with your heart, if you have good qualifications, you can condense your own eternal mark in half a year. "

"Half a year of enlightenment?"

Ye Feng's eyes were stunned, then he shook his head and said: "Half a year is too long!"

No matter it is the upcoming core competition.

I still don't know where in the distant Gu clan's kingdom, my mother is still imprisoned.

When Ye Feng thought of this, he felt that his cultivation speed was still too slow!

At this time, Ye Feng immediately stared at Mu Qing in front of him, his eyes burning, and said: "Elder Mu Qing can break through to the eternal realm in such a short period of time, he must have a way to quickly condense and awaken his eternal mark."

When Mu Qing heard what Ye Feng said, he couldn't help but smile slightly and said, "You are very smart. Yes, I do have a quick way to get the eternal mark, but it depends on whether your own martial arts qualifications are evil enough."

Ye Feng's eyes flashed and he said: "Elder Mu Qing, please give me some advice."

Mu Qing nodded and said: "The method is very simple, that is to find a strong person in the eternal realm, release his eternal mark, and then you will be enveloped by the eternal mark, and you will be in the eternal mark, and feel your own eternal mark. "

Ye Feng couldn't help but look happy when he heard this, and said: "Elder Mu Qing means that you want me to be enveloped in your eternal mark, and to feel and condense the eternal mark that belongs to me."

Mu Qing nodded and said: "Yes, but what I want to warn you is that the eternal mark is the most original thing of a powerful person in the eternal realm. It contains extremely terrifying energy. If you enter my eternal mark, it will be very powerful." Maybe you will be torn apart by the energy, or your spirit will be lost forever in my eternal mark, and you will become a living dead from now on. Are you sure you want to take this risky approach?"

Ye Feng nodded firmly and said, "I don't want to waste time."

"good!"

Seeing Ye Feng's determination, Mu Qing couldn't help but show a hint of admiration in her beautiful eyes, and said, "Then I will help you."

Buzz!

At this moment, Mu Qing stretched out a hand and pressed it towards Ye Fengxukong.

"boom!"

Suddenly, a huge sword exuding divine light appeared.

The huge lightsaber suddenly enveloped Ye Feng's entire body.

"Buzz!"

At this moment, the vision around Ye Feng changed.

He found that he was no longer in the silver hall, but came to a vast and boundless world.

In this vast world, in the sky and on the ground, in all directions, there are small lightsabers floating around.

This is a world of swords!

"Is this the eternal mark world of Elder Mu Qing?"

Ye Feng looked at the densely packed lightsabers in the world and felt a little numb.

In fact, he felt that the air was filled with sharp sword energy and sword light, threatening to cut his body apart.

"Don't delay, hurry up and realize it, and strive to condense my own eternal mark!"

Ye Feng immediately closed his eyes in this world of swords, began to calm down, and slowly realized.

At this time, Ye Feng slowly circulated the soul gem in his mind to improve his perception ability.

And just when Ye Feng realized it.

In the silver hall, Mu Qing watched Ye Feng close his eyes and fall into a deep state of cultivation. He couldn't help but nodded with satisfaction and seemed to be a little impressed, "As expected of Master's valued disciple, he is indeed extremely talented. In just a few seconds, he After entering my 'Eternal Mark of the Sword', I don't know what kind of eternal mark this Ye Feng can condense, and what his Tao is, but I can

To get a closer look. "

Time passed minute by minute.

Mu Qing did not leave the hall, but protected Ye Feng from being disturbed by the outside world.

Just in the early morning of the third day.

Buzz!

A bright light spread from Ye Feng's head.

This piece of light contains thousands of lights of different colors, like thousands of worlds condensed together, surrounding Ye Feng.

"boom!"

The eternal mark of the sword that originally enveloped Ye Feng was suddenly bounced away by this divine light.

"What?"

Mu Qing's eyes were shocked. You must know that the eternal mark of her sword was forged together with the ancient sword spirit she awakened. It is the most top-notch eternal mark.

But now, it was instantly bounced away by the eternal mark that Ye Feng had just condensed.

It's like a newborn baby throwing an adult away with one hand, which is shocking.

"What kind of eternal mark did he condense?"

Mu Qing was shocked, but also very curious.

"Buzz buzz..."

And suddenly at this moment, bursts of chanting sounds that seemed to come from ancient times, containing sacred and grand meanings, and thousands of rays of light, became more and more powerful on Ye Feng's body.

"That is....."

At this time, Mu Qing suddenly saw the eternal mark floating in Ye Fengchen's mind.

There are hundreds of halos surrounding Ye Feng's body. Each halo is like an independent and complete world. In each world, there is a sacred light and shadow, like a god, giving a person has the aura of dominance that is aloof and irresistible.

"The gods are shrouded in the will of the gods, this is..."

Mu Qing's eyes suddenly became extremely horrified, and she couldn't help but exclaimed: "This is the mark of the gods!"

Chapter 1392 The Core Competition Begins

The marks of the gods exude the light of thousands of big worlds, forming halos like small worlds, surrounding Ye Feng.

Even Mu Qing, the first elder of the inner sect and the person who awakened the ancient sword spirit talent, felt deeply shocked at this moment.

Eternal Mark is divided into many quality levels.

For example, Mu Qing's Sword Spirit Mark is a very top-notch eternal mark.

And those with extraordinary talents may awaken the legendary mark of God.

But even the mark of God is only a mark of a god.

But now Ye Feng's body is covered with the marks of thousands of gods, merged into one, so it is the legendary "mark of the gods".

The marks of the gods only exist in legends. Maybe they have never really appeared in this vast world, or even in the entire universe.

But now, in front of Mu Qing, an impossible scene appeared.

At this moment, Ye Feng, who was shrouded in countless divine halos, looked sacred and majestic. He no longer looked like a human being at all. He seemed to be the master of the gods, shrouded in countless divine marks, as if there were countless ancient gods in his body. In the surrounding void, people bowed to him and sang devoutly to him.

"Buzz!"

Suddenly at this moment, Ye Feng opened his eyes.

At this moment, he also understood what happened to him.

However, Ye Feng was also a little surprised in his heart. It seemed that he did not expect that he would awaken the most illusory marks of the gods in the legend.

"Maybe it's because I used the soul gem."

Ye Feng secretly guessed in his heart.

But no matter what, this is a good thing.

After awakening the marks of the gods, Ye Feng knew very well that his combat power in the eternal realm would be stronger than any existence of the same level.

because

For a strong person in the eternal realm, the most important thing is the grade of the eternal mark condensed.

This represents the upper limit of the cultivation level of a strong person in the Eternal Realm.

Ye Feng stood up and saw the shock that could not be concealed in the eyes of the beautiful inner sect elder in front of him. He couldn't help but smile and said: "Elder Mu Qing, I hope you can keep this matter a secret for me. Even your master, Elder Jian, hopes not to reveal it."

Mu Qing nodded slightly, with deep solemnity in his eyes, and said, "Don't worry, I won't say anything randomly."

At this time, Ye Feng clenched his fists and said: "Now I have truly stepped into the first level of the eternal realm of two people."

After condensing his own eternal mark "Mark of the Gods", Ye Feng can feel that although his skill has not increased much, his combat power has indeed increased a lot.

When attacking the enemy, releasing one's eternal mark will definitely increase one's combat power.

Especially his eternal mark, which is also the legendary mark of the gods.

Mu Qing seemed to have seen Ye Feng's thoughts, and couldn't help but remind him: "Ye Feng, the eternal mark you condensed and awakened is the legendary mark of the gods, which represents the great destiny in the dark, but it may also represent There is a great danger. In normal battles, I advise you not to reveal it easily. Although your current cultivation level is already considered a master in our Tiannan Star Territory, you must understand that our Tiannan Star Territory is just a In the first-level star field, in our vast and endless perfect universe, there are countless powerful star field overlords and countless interface masters with terrifying backgrounds. Once your mark of the gods is recognized and exposed, you may be Cause some super scary creatures to take action."

Ye Feng

He immediately nodded and said: "Of course I understand what Elder Mu Qing said in my heart. Don't worry, I won't reveal the marks of the gods easily."

Mu Qing said: "I believe you won't act recklessly, because I know your background. You come from a small newborn universe. You walked step by step from a small place and experienced countless hardships before you became what you are today. Achievement."

When Ye Feng heard this, he couldn't help but nodded slightly, and then he looked confused and asked: "By the way, Elder Mu Qing, is there a more powerful realm and existence above the eternal realm?"

Mu Qing smiled and said: "Of course, our universe is so vast and has countless advanced interfaces. Naturally, there are strong people who are many times stronger than the eternal realm. But after all, we are in the first-level realm. , I have never seen a super strong person in a higher-level star field, so I don't know what the realm above the eternal realm is, but there must be one. "

When Ye Feng heard what Mu Qing said, he couldn't help but nodded and said: "Well, I understand. I would like to thank you, Elder Mu Qing, this time. If it weren't for Elder Mu Qing's help, I don't know where my eternal mark would be." It takes time to gather and awaken, but I cannot thank you enough. I will keep this kindness in my heart, and if I have the opportunity in the future, I will definitely repay Elder Mu Qing."

Mu Qing smiled and said: "I didn't do anything particularly meaningful, I just helped you understand the eternal mark. You can condense such a high-level mark of the gods. This is your own understanding and talent. It must be Don't waste it, work hard and lead our Galaxy Holy Land to glory in the future."

After saying that, Mu Qing turned and left the hall, and the last voice came: "I am going to the Star Territory battlefield. The war on the front line is now tense. Ye Feng, after you participate in the core competition, I hope that the top genius of the Holy Land like you will can come to support the frontline battlefield as soon as possible."

As soon as the words fell, Mu Qing's graceful figure had disappeared at the end of the road outside the hall.

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Ye Feng stood there, silent for a while, and then left.

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Time passed quickly, and half a month passed in the blink of an eye.

In the past half month, Ye Feng has been working tirelessly to refine the ancient Qi Refining Pill.

With the first bloodline talent 'Hand of Time', Ye Feng is not worried about not having enough raw materials for refining the elixir.

Because the materials of ancient Qi Refining Pills are almost all plant-based materials, the Hand of Time can continuously produce those cheap seeds.

Now that Ye Feng has entered the realm of eternity, the power of the Hand of Time has become more and more powerful.

It turns out that Ye Feng can only germinate seeds for several hundred years at a time.

But now, almost all medicinal materials can be produced to the age of a thousand years.

With the continuous refining of ancient Qi Refining Pills, Ye Feng's skill has accumulated more and more.

In the end, Ye Feng swallowed and refined a hundred and nine thousand ancient Qi Refining Pills, and finally accumulated his cultivation from the first level of the Eternal Realm to the second level of the Eternal Realm!

At this time, the Ancient Qi Refining Pill, a fourth-grade true god-level pill, also lost its effect on Ye Feng.

"It seems that my alchemy skills need to continue to improve, and I need to find more advanced elixirs to refine."

Ye Feng secretly thought that he had been in seclusion at his residence for a long time.

"Dang! Dang! Dang..."

Suddenly at this moment, a huge bell sound suddenly sounded throughout the Galaxy Holy Land.

"The core competition has begun!"

Ye Feng stood up suddenly in the secret training room, a sharp light flashed in his eyes.

Chapter 1393 Hidden Dragon and Crouching Tiger

The incessant ringing of bells resounded throughout the Holy Land.

At this time, as long as the disciples in the Holy Land were excited, they rushed towards the central area of the Galaxy Holy Land.

Both the disciples who participated in the core competition and those who did not were all very excited.

Because the core competition of Galaxy Holy Land is one of the most valuable sect competitions.

Often the younger generation of leaders in the future Holy Land will be born from the Core Competition. ??

In the last Core Competition, the First Holy Son asked the common people to stand out, founded the Celestial Society, and achieved the title of Three Emperors of Tiannan. He was a peerless existence who came out of the Core Competition.

"Senior Brother Ye Feng, the core competition is about to begin. Come out quickly, don't miss it."

At this time, a cute girl's voice sounded outside Ye Feng's training room.

"Squeak!"

Ye Feng opened the door and immediately saw the silhouette of a beautiful and generous woman standing outside the door.

It was his roommate Lu Yaoyao.

Now, as the Core Competition approaches and begins, many powerful disciples from the Galaxy Holy Land, including outer disciples, inner disciples, core disciples, etc., have all rushed back from the starry sky battlefield outside to witness the Core Competition. The birth of a new generation of young kings in the competition.

In addition, there are also many ambitious people who have been greatly tempered in the starry sky battlefield and their strength has greatly increased. They want to soar into the sky in the core competition and become the noble Son of the Holy Land.

In every core competition, the top ten saints and a young king will be selected.

Only the top ten disciples can be named the Holy Son and enjoy extremely high-quality treatment in the Galaxy Holy Land.

The existence that can win the first place in the core competition will be the leader of the Holy Son, the king of the younger generation of the Galaxy Holy Land, and the treatment he will enjoy is unimaginable.

Therefore, many people understand that the core competition is the most meaningful selection competition in the Galaxy Holy Land.

Once you stand out from the crowd, it will attract everyone's attention.

At this time, Ye Feng was pulled by his roommate Lu Yaoyao and had arrived at the center of the holy land.

High in the sky here, there are countless thick silver iron chains tied to six huge competition platforms.

These competition platforms are extremely vast, and the entire body is made of very strong star meteorite iron, which is enough to withstand the destruction of extremely terrifying forces.

When Ye Feng and Lu Yaoyao arrived, the entire Bidou platform was already crowded with people.

The six competition stages are like six majestic mountains, suspended high in the sky, giving people a heavy and boundless aura of iron-blooded killing.

The eyes of countless people are focused on the six competition stages.

Obviously, the focus of everyone's attention today is the six huge competition stages.

Many powerful disciples looked at the competition platform with reverence, because it would be the place where they would achieve great success, but it might also be the place where they would fall.

Because the disciples who can participate in the core competition are all extremely powerful, have many methods, and their killing moves are also extremely terrifying.

Therefore, in the core competition, it is a life-and-death fight. It is common sense for one person to accidentally kill the opponent. If you are always restrained during the battle, you are afraid of hurting the opponent. It is impossible to truly unleash the strength of the contestants.

Therefore, in order to select the strongest disciples and train them to become the pillars of the entire Holy Land, the upper echelons of the Galaxy Holy Land had to formulate such cruel and iron-blooded rules. On the stage of the core competition,

Just like a life and death battle, once you take action, there is no way to retreat.

Of course, most disciples would not harm fellow disciples. If they could defeat the opponent, most disciples would still choose to let the opponent go. After all, we are all disciples of the same sect.

Lu Yaoyao was standing in the crowd and said to Ye Feng beside her: "Senior Brother Ye Feng, you must be careful after you get to the competition stage. There are still many disciples who will not show mercy. It's cruel and life-threatening if you're not careful. If you really can't beat us, you can jump off the fighting platform and quit directly. You don't have to fight to the death. We are still new disciples, and there will be many opportunities in the future. "

Lu Yaoyao didn't know that Ye Feng's current cultivation level was already very powerful, so she reminded him carefully at this time.

Although Ye Feng found Lu Yaoyao's words a bit laughable, he still felt the warm concern from his roommate.

Ye Feng couldn't help but smile and said: "Junior sister Yaoyao, don't worry, you will wait and see later. This time, my goal is to compete for the position of the Holy Son!" .??.

When Lu Yaoyao heard what Ye Feng said, her eyes widened. She seemed to have never expected that Ye Feng had such a big ambition.

You must know that these new disciples, who have not joined the Galaxy Holy Land for many years, are already qualified to participate in the core competition, which is already very impressive.

But now Ye Feng is talking about competing for the position of Holy Son in the core competition, that is, challenging the top ten.

Lu Yaoyao's first reaction was that Ye Feng was joking or bragging.

Because only the most powerful younger generation of disciples in the Galaxy Holy Land can compete for the top ten in the Core Competition, and there may even be entities from the Eternal Realm that transcend the realm of gods.

The Galaxy Holy Land is so huge that the entire star where the Galaxy Holy Land base camp is located

On the ball, there are many powerful hidden disciples cultivating in secret.

This time, the bells of the Galaxy Holy Land Core Competition not only resounded throughout the base camp, but also throughout the entire planet.

Many hidden disciples must have returned one after another.

There may even be powerful disciples from the previous generation who did not compete for the position of the Holy Son and continued to practice for so many years. This time they return with great ambitions and want to compete for the position of the Holy Son again.

In any case, the core competition this time is definitely a hidden dragon and a crouching tiger.

At this time, Ye Feng's remarks about competing for the position of the Holy Son aroused the ridicule of many other disciples around them.

Obviously, several other disciples around him thought Ye Feng was paranoid.

After all, even Ye Feng's roommate Lu Yaoyao felt that her senior brother Ye Feng had too high ambitions.

Ye Feng did not explain anything to this, because he knew that the following competition would prove everything to everyone.

Moreover, what Ye Feng said to Lu Yaoyao about competing for the position of the Holy Son was not a competition for the top ten, but a competition for the top three.

Ye Feng still remembered what Elder Jian said to him back then.

If he can win the top three in this core competition, under the spotlight, the Holy Master may directly disclose his identity as the default son of God.

The Son of God is superior to the Son of God, representing an extremely lofty status.

Ye Feng doesn't care that much about the false reputation of becoming the Son of God. Regarding the false reputation like a cloud, Ye Feng has always been very free and easy.

What Ye Feng really cares about is that after becoming the Son of God, although he will attract many overt or covert enemies, he will also officially have the right to enjoy all the privileges and resources that should belong to him as the Son of God in the Galaxy Holy Land. !

Chapter 1394 Competition Stage No. 6

The entire competition platform was already crowded with people.

At the top of the six competition platforms, there is a huge high platform.

On the high platform, there were many old men sitting.

The aura of cultivation in these old men is very profound.

Obviously, these old men are all seniors in the Galaxy Holy Land, and all of them are in the Eternal Realm.

Among them, Ye Feng actually saw Elder Jian, who was also among the old men on the high platform. He seemed to have returned from the front-line star field battlefield.

However, although Elder Jian is the Supreme Elder of the Galaxy Holy Land, due to the cultivation techniques, he looks like a young man with sword-shaped eyebrows and starry eyes who looks no more than thirteen or fourteen years old.

Therefore, Elder Jian seemed a little out of place when he was with a group of old men around him, which aroused discussion among many disciples.

"Look! Those are the 'Five Gentlemen' of the Gentlemen's Association. It is said that they have been killing evil tribes from outside the territory on a certain killing star in the extraterrestrial sky. They have been killing them for more than ten years. I didn't expect that this year's core competition would actually appear. "

Suddenly there was a scream from the crowd.

Swish, swish, swish!

Many people's eyes were instantly focused on a certain direction not far away.

They immediately saw five figures wearing blood-colored armor, three men and two women, walking from a short distance away.

These five people, whether they are men or women, are all covered with an aura of iron-blooded killing. They are obviously killers who have come out of the mountain of swords and sea of blood, and have extremely terrifying strength.

Although these five people are both men and women, they call themselves the "Five Gentlemen" and have formed a disciple faction called the "Gentlemen's Association". They obviously have extremely lofty ambitions.

"It's 'Butcher' Ren Cangqiong! He has also returned!"

Suddenly someone screamed again.

Everyone looked in a certain direction and immediately saw a burly young man walking from a distance with a long bloody knife on his back.

This person is called Ren Cangqiong, known as 'Butcher'. He is obviously also an extremely famous top disciple in the Galaxy Holy Land. He participated in this core competition and is also a powerful person competing for the position of the top ten Saint Sons.

The selection caused bursts of cheers from everyone around.

"Look, 'Little Sword God' Chu Wushuang is here too!"

"The two vice-presidents of the Celestial Society have also arrived!"

"..."

At this time, bursts of exclamations broke out from the crowd.

Everyone's voices contained excitement.

Obviously no one would have thought that this time the core competition would bring back so many famous figures.

"It seems that this core competition is very different from the past. Everyone who comes back this time is very competitive. I'm afraid this core competition will really be a battle between dragons and tigers!"

Many people couldn't help but talk about it.

At this time, many inner sect elders came down from the high platform one after another.

In their hands, they all held a huge brocade box.

Those brocade boxes contain tokens.

Everything engraved on the token is a number.

These numbers are all from one to six, obviously representing six huge competition stages.

Which number of tokens are drawn will be the number of the competition platform.

The token Ye Feng got had the word "six" on it.

This means that the arena he was originally in was Arena No. 6.

Ye Feng walked straight to the No. 6 competition platform.

At this time, many disciples from the Galaxy Holy Land have gathered here.

Ye Feng looked around and found that many disciples' cultivation levels were at the seventh level, eighth level, etc. of the sixth level of the realm of gods.

There are also many people who are half-step into the eternal realm, which is already among the masters.

However, there are still a few very obscure auras that Ye Feng cannot understand.

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Those must be existences at the level of eternity.

Even Ye Feng was a little surprised at this moment. He didn't expect that among the disciples of the Galaxy Holy Land, there were indeed many Eternal Realm existences among the hidden dragons and crouching tigers.

Most of these Eternal Realm level disciples are not in the Holy Land, but are cultivating outside all year round.

However, at this moment, Ye Feng also felt a little bit afraid of the people who were meeting at the Shenhui that day.

That's asking the common people, even though they have now broken through to the eternal realm.

But before I asked Cang Sheng about his cultivation level, he had always been in a state of half-step eternity.

But even so, Wen Cangsheng still single-handedly defeated countless other Eternal Realm old disciples and created the Celestial God Society that shocked the entire Tiannan Star Territory. It was really powerful.

This shows that Wen Cangsheng's combat power is definitely far beyond his own cultivation skills.

At this time, the six inner sect elders in charge of the six major competition stages began to select two disciples to compete on the stage one after another.

The person in charge of the No. 6 competition platform is a thin old man.

This old man's cultivation is very powerful, and he possesses the cultivation of the third level of the Eternal Realm.

If nothing else happens, in a few decades, this old man will even be able to apply for the status of Supreme Elder.

However, the key point of the core competition is that if these powerful elders are not used, it is impossible to control the situation of the entire competition stage.

Because the disciples participating in the Core Competition are the most powerful group of disciples in the Galaxy Holy Land.

The person in charge of the competition arena who is not strong has no ability to convince the crowd.

At this moment, in front of the No. 6 competition platform where Ye Feng was, the skinny old man in charge spoke out: "Our competition on the No. 6 competition platform will now officially begin. I randomly selected two people, and the one who was selected, Just go on stage and compete, don't ask any questions, don't waste my time."

After saying that, the skinny old man didn't say another word, but casually nodded at two people.

\u003e Buzz!

Buzz!

Suddenly, two rays of light burst out from the fingers of the skinny old man, and fell on the heads of two people in the crowd around the No. 6 competition platform.

What surprised Ye Feng was that he was among the two people competing for the first time on the No. 6 Arena.

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng didn't waste any time and jumped directly onto the competition platform.

At this time, a big man in armor suddenly jumped to the opposite side of Ye Feng.

This person is the second person selected randomly.

The armored man laughed and said: "I didn't expect that I would be the first to appear. Then my journey will start with you, a boy."

At this time, the armored man suddenly burst out with an aura of cultivation of the sixth level and eighth heaven of the realm of gods!

The sixth level of eighth-level cultivation is definitely among the masters among the participants in this core competition.

No wonder this armored man was so confident. He stared coldly at Ye Feng across from him, grinned, and said: "Junior brother, hurry up and admit defeat, otherwise I will take action later, and you will have no chance...ah!"

But before the armored man could finish speaking, a fist as big as a casserole had already struck in front of him.

"boom!"

The armored man let out a scream before he could finish his words. He was completely helpless and was blown away, falling hard under the No. 6 competition platform.

"What? I was actually killed..."

The armored man landed on the ground, with a look on his face as if he had seen a ghost.

As for Ye Feng, who was standing on the No. 6 competition stage, he smiled at the armored man in the audience and said, "You are the one who should go down."

"hiss!"

"What? This junior brother in black who doesn't look amazing is actually so strong?"

At this moment, there was a gasp of air from the No. 6 competition stage.

Chapter 1395 Deliberately Targeting

Ye Feng stood on the No. 6 competition platform, standing with his hands behind his back, smiling, and looking very relaxed.

The armored man who was knocked down by the punch suddenly understood in his heart that the gap between him and Ye Feng was really too big.

Before it was his fault, he was still talking too much.

"Thank you, junior brother, for showing mercy!"

The armored man finally hugged Ye Feng on the stage, turned around and left, obviously having no shame to stay any longer.

Ye Feng looked relaxed at this time, jumped down from No. 6, and stood back among the crowd.

At this moment, everyone in the surrounding crowd looked at Ye Feng with a hint of awe that they had not seen before.

The fight between Ye Feng and the armored man did not cause much trouble.

After all, this is only the No. 6 competition platform, and the competitions on the other five competition platforms are also very fierce.

"In the next battle, I will randomly pick two more."

At this time, the skinny old man spoke up, and then started to randomly order two people.

This time, Ye Feng found that he had been hit again.

"I must be very lucky."

Ye Feng couldn't help but shook his head and jumped directly onto the competition platform.

This time his opponent was a master of the Half-Step Eternity Realm.

This person turned out to be one of the "Five Gentlemen" from the previous Gentlemen's Association.

He was very aloof, holding a long sword exuding cold air in his hand. He looked at Ye Feng and said: "You are so unlucky that you met a strong man like me so soon. I can only say that it is a pity. You go down, I won't hurt you."

Ye Feng smiled slightly, looked at this one of the five gentlemen, and said slowly: "You should be the one who is the pity."

"presumptuous!"

One of the five gentlemen immediately unsheathed his long sword, and a cold sword energy that could freeze everything in the world burst out from his hand in an instant.

"It's so cold!"

At this moment, even the many disciples under the No. 6 competition stage were all

It feels like the blood all over the body is freezing, making people feel like they have fallen into an ice cellar.

"The moment I drew my sword, you were defeated."

At this moment, the 'Bing Junzi', one of the five gentlemen, spoke up, with a stern face full of aloofness.

"when!"

But just when the ice sword in his hand was about to pierce Ye Feng's face, suddenly the tip of the sword was blocked as if it had hit a copper wall and could no longer move forward.

Moreover, the icy cold air that filled the sky stopped spreading at this moment, and was blocked by a terrifying aura.

"How can this be!"

At this time, Bing Junzi saw that his ice sword was caught by Ye Feng's two fingers and could not move any further.

And the extremely cold air that seemed to be able to freeze everything was completely blown away by Ye Feng's huge aura.

Ye Feng's eyes showed a hint of smile at this moment, and said: "I said, it's a pity that you met me on the first appearance."

At this time, Ye Feng returned all the big words that Mr. Bing just said to him.

"Get down here!"

boom!

Ye Feng flicked his fingers, and an extremely terrifying force suddenly burst out from his small fingers, like a mountain shaking.

"ah!"

Bing Junzi screamed and was immediately blown away by the huge force.

"Click, click, click..."

The ice sword in his hand was shaken and shattered inch by inch, and his whole body was also blown away. Like a broken sack, he fell hard under the No. 6 competition platform.

"Fifth brother!"

"Fifth brother's ice sword practice has been cultivated to a superb level. Why?"

Will he be defeated so soon? "

"Who is that young man in black? Why is he so powerful? We have never seen him before. He doesn't seem to be famous."

At this moment, several other members of the Five Gentlemen around the stage could not help but exclaim.

Even the most powerful 'Great Gentleman', a man in the Eternal Realm, couldn't help but show a trace of fear in his eyes when he saw the terrifying power of Ye Feng's flick just now.

"So powerful!"

At this time, the No. 6 competition stage was already in a state of excitement.

At this time, Ye Feng jumped down from the competition platform, holding his hands on his shoulders and closing his eyes slightly. The presence of the old god made many people no longer dare to look down on this ordinary-looking young man in black. .

Next, the skinny old man continued to randomly select two disciples and entered the competition stage for the next competition.

What surprised Ye Feng this time was that the two people named by the skinny old man included himself.

In other words, Ye Feng was hit three times in a row!

This is no longer luck.

But it was deliberately targeted!

Ye Feng looked at the skinny old man and suddenly saw the skinny old man smiling coldly at him.

Obviously, the elder in charge of the No. 6 competition platform was specifically targeting him.

"By asking me to compete continuously, do you want to wear me to death?"

Ye Feng guessed in his mind.

This skinny old man is most likely a member of the Celestial Society!

Ye Feng had always had disputes with the Tianshen Society, and had long since become an enemy-like existence.

Moreover, Ye Feng guessed that he stood out in this core competition and would become the Son of God. This news might have been known to the higher-ups of the Celestial Society.

Therefore, they must do everything possible to target themselves and prevent themselves from standing out in this core competition. \u003c

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Thinking of this at this time, Ye Feng's mouth immediately drew a cold arc.

He stared at the skinny old man, and did not flinch at all because he was a responsible elder. Instead, he sneered and said, "You want to consume me to death, right? OK, I will grant your wish."

Uh-huh!

The moment Ye Feng finished speaking, he jumped directly to the No. 6 competition platform, stared at the skinny old man, and said: "Elder, just let someone come and fight me!"

The skinny old man stared at Ye Feng coldly and said: "Arrogant!"

After the words fell, the skinny old man directly designated another person and said: "Mo Han, go up and teach this kid a lesson. It's best to destroy him."

"Mohan!"

Everyone around couldn't help but exclaimed in surprise.

Because this Mo Han is one of the two vice-presidents of the Tianshen Association!

This is a true existence in the eternal realm, possessing the terrifying cultivation level of the first level of the eternal realm!

Buzz!

At this moment, Mo Han's figure in the audience moved and instantly flashed onto the No. 6 competition stage.

Mo Han stared at Ye Feng opposite him, smiled sarcastically, and said: "Ye Feng, we have been paying attention to you for a long time. You are indeed very powerful. There are many seniors in the Holy Land guarding you secretly, but today is a core competition. You and I are standing on this competition stage, it is a battle of life and death, no one can interfere, not even the Holy Lord, can interfere with the rules of the core competition, so today, you are dead!"

Ye Feng raised his head slightly, and suddenly the corner of his mouth curved, and said: "What you said is exactly what I want to say. If you dare to stand in front of me today, then wait for death!"

boom!

Almost at the moment Ye Feng finished speaking, a huge and boundless aura of energy suddenly surged out of his body, and he shot directly towards Mo Han, the vice-president of the Celestial Society opposite.

"What? What is this breath?"

Suddenly at this moment, Mo Han's aloof look suddenly changed.

Chapter 1396 Who do you think you are?

Mo Han, the vice-president of the Celestial Society and a super strong man in the first level of the Eternal Realm, sensed the aura of cultivation on Ye Feng's body and suddenly changed color.

Because the aura of cultivation that Ye Feng exuded at this time was clearly from the second level of the Eternal Realm!

He is one level higher than Mo Han!

Moreover, Mo Han knew very well that the Ye Feng whom their Heavenly Gods Association was targeting had extremely terrifying combat power, far exceeding that of the same level. Otherwise, their president would not have personally paid attention to this young man, and even secretly asked him to preside over this big event. The elder in charge of the No. 6 competition platform specifically targeted Ye Feng.

Originally, Mo Han thought that his cultivation was not enough to deal with a new disciple boy.

He even felt that their president asked the people to send a strong man like him to kill Ye Feng, which was really overkill. How could he kill a pig with a sledgehammer?

But what Mo Han never expected was that the young man in black across from him had unknowingly grown to this point, and even reached a level higher than him.

Coupled with the terrifying combat power that the other party may have.

"I surrender!"

Mo Han suddenly spoke up. Now he knew very well that he was no longer able to fight against the young man in black in front of him.

"Admit defeat?"

Almost at the moment Mo Han finished speaking, countless people around the No. 6 competition stage and even in the entire competition field looked over, shocked to the extreme.

Mo Han is one of the two vice-presidents of the Celestial Society. He has a huge reputation and is very powerful.

But now, no one knew why, but suddenly Mo Han made a sound that he wanted to admit defeat.

This sudden scene made everyone puzzled and shocked.

At this moment, the eyes of countless people were all focused on the young man in black on the No. 6 competition stage.

Everyone is thinking about what kind of ability this ordinary-looking young man in black has. He actually made Mo Han, the vice-president of the Celestial Society, admit defeat before he even took action. This is simply too much. It's unbelievable, shocking to the extreme.

"Are you going to admit defeat when you say you want to?"

On the No. 6 competition stage, Ye Feng suddenly spoke up at this time.

His voice was full of deep coldness and murderous intent.

If other innocent disciples had given up, Ye Feng might have let him step down easily.

But standing in front of him now were the members of the Celestial Society who specifically wanted to kill him.

Now that the other party feels that he cannot beat him, he will admit defeat and leave peacefully. How can there be such a good thing in the world?

"Leave me here!"

Ye Feng shouted loudly, stretched out a hand, spread his fingers, and suddenly a chaotic hand appeared in the void, full of endless pressure and terrifying destructive power.

He headed towards Mo Han shrouded on the opposite side.

Buzz!

At this moment, Mo Han immediately felt like a piece of heaven and earth was suppressing him.

"Why did this kid suddenly become so powerful?"

Mo Han suddenly became extremely frightened. He backed up crazily, trying to escape from the No. 6 competition platform.

"Space blockade!"

But at this time, Ye Feng used the power of the space gem. Mo Han felt that the surrounding space was filled with lead all at once. He felt as if he had fallen into a quagmire and could not move at all. It's like being locked in a void of space.

"What?!"

Mo Han's heart suddenly became extremely frightened, and he quickly shouted: "Elder, save me!!"

"Uh-huh!"

Almost at this moment, the person in charge of the No. 6 competition platform, that is, the skinny old man, suddenly turned and rushed towards Mo Han. The huge cultivation power of the third level of the Eternal Realm exploded in an instant, trying to strike. The space that trapped Mo Han was shattered.

"As long as he is still on the fighting stage, it is a matter between the two of us. Elder, please stop interfering and get out of here!"

Dragon Spirit Holy Fire!

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately blasted a palm towards the back. This palm contained extremely terrifying golden flames. It was like the ancient god of fire had taken action. A giant hand

burning with golden flames seemed to have spanned the vastness. era, suppressed from high altitude, and suddenly bombarded in front of the skinny old man.

"ah!"

Even the skinny old man, a powerful elder in charge, could not help but scream under this palm that was like a flame god. The divine light of body protection could not stop the invasion of the golden divine fire at all, and he was suddenly blasted. When he fell to the ground in the distance, his clothes were all burnt to a crisp, his eyebrows and hair were all burned bare, and he was almost burned to death.

"hiss!"

Everyone who saw this scene couldn't help but have deep horror in their eyes.

On the one hand, they were horrified that Ye Feng actually dared to take action against the elder in charge of the No. 6 competition platform.

On the other hand, what shocked everyone even more was that Ye Feng's casual palm actually blew away the extremely powerful elder in charge. The end was extremely miserable. Although he did not die, his whole body was burned. Burnt and dying.

"What kind of strength is this?"

"powerful!"

"Incredibly powerful!"

At this moment, in the entire competition area, not to mention the No. 6 competition platform, or in all the competition platform areas, countless people's eyes are on them.

They all focused on the group of young men in black on the No. 6 competition stage.

"Who is this person?"

This question arises in everyone's mind.

Because the young man in black was not very famous in the Galaxy Holy Land, many people had never seen this new disciple at all.

But in the end, he burst out with terrifying strength that shocked everyone.

"ah!"

And just when everyone was shocked, on the No. 6 competition stage, Mo Han, the vice-president of the Celestial God Association, was finally pinched by Ye Feng's big chaotic hand, and his whole body was "clicking". Shattered and then completely dead.

"Swallow!"

Ye Feng secretly operated the Devouring Domain, absorbing the blood mist that Mo Han was crushed into without leaving any trace.

Although he did not improve immediately, after devouring and absorbing the blood energy of a strong person in the first level of the Eternal Realm, he immediately felt that his cultivation skills had become much stronger.

At this moment, the entire field was in a state of excitement.

The skinny old man in charge of the No. 6 competition platform specifically targeting Ye Feng struggled to get up from the ground, his eyes were extremely frightened and angry, and he shouted: "Ye Feng! You dare to attack this elder, you are guilty of the following, Don't you want to live anymore?"

"The following guilty?"

Ye Feng suddenly laughed, with cold eyes, and said: "Elder, I didn't kill you directly with that slap just now, which is already the greatest gift to you. You'd better continue to arrange the next competition obediently, otherwise if I I'm so angry that even your mother doesn't recognize you!"

"you.....!"

Hearing Ye Feng's strong words, the skinny old man's face turned extremely red, but he dared not speak out in anger because this young man in black was really too powerful.

At this time, the skinny old man's eyes suddenly looked toward the high platform in the competition area, as if he was asking for help.

It was a middle-aged man wearing a black robe. The pressure on his body was extremely deep. He was definitely an extremely advanced being in the eternal realm.

This person is called Wang Juefeng, and he is the master of the Punishment Hall!

He also belongs to the Wen Cang Sheng faction. He had previously sent his disciple Luo Feng to specifically target Ye Feng.

At this time, Wang Juefeng slowly stood up on the high platform, and his whole body exuded a terrifying aura.

Buzz!

That kind of breath was like a vast ocean, rolling towards Ye Feng.

His cold and majestic voice immediately sounded: "Ye Feng, you don't care about the feelings of the same sect and kill the disciples of the same sect at will. It is really deplorable. Moreover, you do not respect the elders and casually hit the elders to serious injuries. It can be said that you ignore them." Sect rules, now as the master of the Punishment Hall, I will judge you and return to the Punishment Hall immediately with me to be punished and cancel it.

Your qualifications to participate in the core competition. "

Wow!

Almost at the moment Wang Juefeng, the master of the Punishment Hall, finished speaking, the entire venue fell into an uproar.

No one expected that a big figure like the Master of the Punishment Hall would actually speak out and be very unfriendly to Ye Feng. He would directly deprive Ye Feng of his qualifications to participate in the core competition and enter the Punishment Hall to be punished. This kind of treatment can be described as It's ruthless and ruthless.

"It's over, this Ye Feng's future is ruined in one go!"

"Yeah, I didn't expect that the Celestial Gods Association would be so powerful. Even a big figure like the Master of the Punishment Hall would help the Celestial Gods Association."

"I originally thought that I would be able to witness the birth of a legend today, but I didn't expect that it would end so soon. A big figure like the Master of the Punishment Hall has spoken out to judge. Then Ye Feng's fate is destined to end the legend."

"What a pity, what a pity!"

...

At this moment, many disciples around could not help but shake their heads and sigh.

"Haha, Master of the Punishment Hall? Who do you think you are, and you dare to judge me?"

But suddenly at this moment, a disdainful voice suddenly sounded, resounding throughout the entire field.

It was Ye Feng who was sneering.

"What?!"

And the moment Ye Feng finished speaking, everyone on the field was once again in a state of excitement.

"How dare Ye Feng say that the master of the punishment hall is nothing?"

"Crazy! So crazy!"

Everyone couldn't help but scream in horror.

Many people thought that Ye Feng might accept his fate. After all, a small disciple like the Master of the Punishment Hall, who was comparable to the Supreme Elder, could not resist at all.

But Ye Feng was not afraid of being strong and just spoke out harshly.

"sharp!"

Although many people felt that it was unwise for Ye Feng to say such words at this time, they also admired Ye Feng's courage and unyielding tenacity.

However, the one with a very ugly face at this time was Wang Juefeng, the master of the Punishment Hall. His eyes immediately turned gloomy to the extreme. He stared at Ye Feng on the No. 6 competition stage and said angrily: "Little brat, what do you mean? What?"

Ye Feng was still fearless and said word by word: "You didn't hear it, did you? Then I'll say it again! I said you, the master of the punishment hall, are nothing! You dare to judge my fate!"

boom!

Almost at the moment Ye Feng finished speaking, a terrifying aura erupted from his body: "Master of the Punishment Hall, why are you pretending to be a big shot in front of me? It's just a question that the gods will ask the common people. It's just a dog! If you want to target me, just attack me directly. Don't use your so-called identity to suppress me. It's useless. I've never been afraid of force. If you want to kill me, just come and fight!"

Chapter 1397 The Final Battle

Ye Feng's words at this time were full of overwhelming momentum.

His whole body seemed to have turned into a tough and unyielding sword, with a sharp edge that could tear the sky apart.

"Amazing!"

At this moment, countless female disciples from the Galaxy Holy Land looked at Ye Feng with little stars of admiration in their eyes.

Even the many male disciples looked at Ye Feng with admiration in their eyes.

Obviously, everything Ye Feng did today was specifically to make him famous throughout the Holy Land.

Regarding such arrogant behavior, Ye Feng felt calm in his heart.

He didn't want to keep a low profile today. It just so happened that the gods were looking for trouble, so he simply followed their wishes. He would kill anyone who dared to mess with him today.

Anyway, with the secret approval of Elder Jian and Holy Master, Ye Feng had no taboos today.

"presumptuous!"

Suddenly, Wang Juefeng, the master of the Punishment Hall, shouted loudly.

Under the spotlight of everyone, he was the majestic Master of the Punishment Hall, but he was so provoked by a young disciple. This simply made the Master of the Punishment Hall almost go crazy.

"Die!"

The Master of the Punishment Hall roared loudly, and a terrifying aura of cultivation suddenly erupted from his body.

That is the cultivation aura of the sixth heaven of the eternal realm!

Very powerful!

The Master of the Punishment Hall's eyes were extremely murderous at this moment.

"So strong."

At this moment, Ye Feng felt a huge pressure coming on him.

But he is fearless and is ready to use his future body.

"enough!"

But suddenly at this moment, a majestic voice sounded.

"boom!!"

High in the sky, a sword light ripped through the sky and earth.

That kind of sword light is extremely terrifying, almost possessing majestic power and terrifying destructive power that transcends the eternal realm.

Even a big shot like the Master of the Punishment Hall couldn't help but change his face and quickly retreated in shock and anger.

"Boom!!"

That sword light struck the ground, directly creating a bottomless abyss gap in the ground, which was horrifying.

It's Elder Jian!

He took action, using his fingers as a sword to kill such a terrifying sword light.

His true cultivation strength is absolutely terrifying.

"As expected of Elder Jian, he is so strong. He can make the Master of the Punishment Hall retreat with just a finger of sword light!"

Ye Feng's eyes also lit up at this moment.

Ye Feng felt that the cultivation strength of this sword elder might have surpassed the eternal realm!

"As expected of being able to call the Holy Lord brother

Brother Dao's people. "

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart, and dispersed the power that was preparing to summon the future body of Dzogchen.

"Elder Sword! You!"

At this time, the master of the Punishment Hall was a little disgraced. He couldn't help but look gloomy. He looked at the young man with sword-shaped eyebrows and starry eyes and said: "Elder Jian, even if you are one of the ten elders, you are not qualified to manage my Punishment Hall." What happened is that the black-clothed disciple named Ye Feng even admitted defeat and killed his opponent, which is really a heinous crime!"

Elder Jian looked like a young man with sword-shaped eyebrows and starry eyes, but his eyes showed endless vicissitudes of life. His voice was also the voice of an old man. At this time, he said slowly: "Wang Juefeng, as the master of the punishment hall, don't you know that as long as both sides The disciple is still on the fighting stage, does that mean life or death? Ye Feng killed Mo Han on the fighting stage, which did not violate the sect rules. You, the master of the punishment hall, are naturally not qualified to discipline him. "

"you.....!"

The eyes of the Master of the Punishment Hall suddenly became extremely gloomy.

He wanted to say something angry, but when he thought of Elder Jian's terrifying strength, he couldn't help but shrink his head. He could only break his teeth and swallow it in his stomach, not daring to say anything anymore.

At this time, many disciples on the field had deep surprises in their eyes.

"No wonder that Ye Feng is so crazy, it turns out there is Elder Sword standing behind him!"

Many people saw the scene on the field just now and couldn't help but understand.

"Anyway, in today's core competition, Ye Feng made such a fuss that he almost surpassed everyone and became a figure that attracted everyone's attention!"

Many disciples looked in wonder at this moment and their voices were full of envy.

At this time, Elder Jian suddenly looked at Ye Feng in the No. 6 competition platform area below, and nodded slightly, seeming to be very satisfied with Ye Feng's current strength.

Elder Jian had previously asked Ye Feng to compete for the top three in the core competition, and he had also wondered whether he was asking too much of Ye Feng.

After all, Ye Feng had just entered the Galaxy Holy Land not long ago.

But now it seems that Ye Feng's martial arts potential is simply evil to the extreme.

"As expected of a martial arts emperor."

Even Elder Jian was reciting silently in his heart at this moment.

At this time, the skinny elder in charge of the No. 6 competition platform had his eyes widened and his heart was full of fear.

He had received many benefits from the Celestial Society before, and originally thought it was just a trivial matter for an ordinary newcomer disciple.

But what the skinny elder never expected was that the outcome of the matter was beyond his expectation, and it actually involved a fight between the two camps in the Holy Land.

This made the skinny elder look extremely frightened, feeling that he had made a big mistake and that his life might be in danger at any time.

At this time, the way he looked at Ye Feng changed from the previous hostility to one of deep awe and fear.

At this time, the sword elder on the high platform spoke out: "The competition on the No. 6 competition platform can continue as normal. Everything just happened as if it never happened."

"Yes, Elder Sword!"

The skinny elders standing around the No. 6 competition platform immediately spoke respectfully, no longer daring to take any offense.

Next, the competition continues.

But every time it was Ye Feng's turn, his opponent would take the initiative to admit defeat.

After all, the combat power that Ye Feng just unleashed was already considered the top genius of the Galaxy Holy Land.

Who dares to compete with such a monster and genius?

That is simply asking for death.

But in the sixth scene, in front of Ye Feng, stood a young man dressed in white and holding a long black sword.

This person is called Chu Wushuang. He possesses the first level of cultivation in the Eternal Realm. He is known as the "Little Sword God" and has a terrifying inheritance of swordsmanship.

At this time, Chu Wushuang looked at Ye Feng opposite and said, "Although I know that I am not your opponent, I still want to fight you. I want to know how strong you are."

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said, "Let's take action."

"good!"

Chu Wushuang shouted loudly, and the sword in his hand suddenly flashed out of the scabbard.

boom!

Immediately, the sword light appeared all over the sky, like a dragnet, covering the entire wasteland in all directions, and it was able to cut and shatter everything in the world.

"This is the 'Sword of Nirvana' that I learned after sitting on a fallen star for thirteen years. Ye Feng, be careful."

The moment Chu Wushuang drew his sword, the sound also sounded.

Ye Feng smiled slightly, without any fancy, just waved a fist.

Now that the Chaos Body has entered the third level of the late Second Heaven, the power of the body is Ye Feng's strongest method.

"Boom!!"

Under Ye Feng's punch, all the sharp sword light in the sky was shattered and turned into nothingness.

"Deng Deng Deng!"

The next moment, the terrifying punch force made Chu Wushuang couldn't help but take several steps back before he stopped.

"One punch..."

Chu Wushuang smiled bitterly, but he didn't expect that he couldn't even test Ye Feng's true strength and lost with one punch.

"too strong..."

Even Chu Wushuang, a little sword god, couldn't help it at this moment.

Sighed out loud.

And Ye Feng's punch, which was nothing fancy, could break through all kinds of magic with one punch. Countless disciples around him were attracted by it and admired it endlessly.

In the end, there was no suspense, Ye Feng became the number one in the No. 6 competition stage!

By this time, the top players in the other five competition stages had also been selected one after another.

The six No. 1 people all looked at each other at this time, their eyes full of fighting intent, even causing quite a stir in the void.

At this time, a supreme elder standing in the middle of the high platform spoke up: "Today's core competition is over now. The final competition between the six first-place players will take place after three days of rest. Very well prepared."

After the words fell, many of the Supreme Elders left one after another.

At this time, Ye Feng looked at the first person on the other five competition platforms and felt a hint of threat.

These five people can stand out in their respective competition stages. They are definitely the strongest among the strong and the masters among the masters. They cannot be underestimated.

Ye Feng took a deep breath, turned around and walked off the No. 6 competition stage, waiting for the final battle three days later.

"I'll beat you."

Just when Ye Feng stepped down, a young man with a strong body walked over, full of fighting spirit.

Ye Feng glanced at this majestic young man in surprise. This man seemed to be the number one in the No. 4 competition arena.

"My name is Mu Chen, and I am a great gentleman among the five gentlemen. My brother Bing Junzi was defeated by you with one move. I will get this situation back for him."

The majestic young man spoke out.

This Mu Chen's cultivation is impressively powerful at the fourth level of the Eternal Realm!

Ye Feng just smiled slightly and said, "Okay, I accept your challenge. I will compete with you in three days."

After saying that, Ye Feng was ready to leave.

Suddenly Mu Chen, a great gentleman, whispered: "I really want to fight a monster and genius like you, but in these three days, you have to be careful not to be harmed by someone's tricks. That would be a pity. "

At this time, Mu Chen said, looking in a certain direction not far away.

Ye Feng followed his gaze and found that on the high platform, the master of the Punishment Hall was staring in his direction with a cold look in his eyes.

Ye Feng patted Mu Chen, a great gentleman, on the shoulder and said, "Throughout these years, those who tried to trick me and harm me ended up dead themselves. Don't worry, you and I will have a fight." A hearty battle."

After saying that, Ye Feng laughed, turned and left the competition area.

In the final battle three days later, he will face the five top geniuses, all of whom must have their own methods and trump cards. Ye Feng needs to go back to rest and improve.

Chapter 1398 The Master of the Punishment Hall

After returning to his residence, Ye Feng first saw Sima Suantian playing the piano and burning incense in the crystal palace.

"Brother Sima is really in good spirits." Ye Feng stepped forward and said with a smile.

Sima Suantian smiled slightly and said: "Congratulations, Brother Ye, for showing off your prowess in the Core Competition of the Galaxy Holy Land today. The top three in this Core Competition must be you."

Ye Feng's eyes showed a hint of surprise and said: "Brother Sima didn't go to watch the battle, how could he know the result of my competition today?"

Sima Suantian pointed to the sky outside and said: "I used the eyes of the soul to watch the entire process of this Galaxy Holy Land Core Competition from above the clouds."

Ye Feng turned slightly and looked outside, and sure enough he saw a huge blue soul-shaped eye high in the sky, like the eye of the sky.

Sima Suantian smiled and said: "I am not interested in the core competition in the first-level domain, but since Brother Ye is participating, I naturally want to take a look."

Ye Feng asked aloud: "Since Brother Sima has watched the whole process of the core competition, he must have also noticed the masters of other competitions. Can Brother Sima analyze with me the first person in each competition? Are the moves inherited?"

Sima Suantian is a very powerful soul master, and he is as resourceful as a demon, and his eyesight must be very extraordinary.

This time, Sima Shuantian happened to see all the competitions on the competition platform, and Ye Feng was able to ask this great military advisor to help him analyze.

After all, only by knowing your enemy and yourself can you be victorious in every battle.

This core competition has a very special meaning for Ye Feng, so Ye Feng will never allow any mistakes.

At this time, Sima Shuantian heard Ye Feng's request and couldn't help but nodded and said: "There are exactly three days left before the final battle. Then I will help you analyze the fighting moves of the other five top players in the competition. "

Ye Feng's eyes lit up and he said, "Okay, thank you very much, Brother Sima."

Sima Suantian shook his head and smiled, and said: "Brother Ye, you brought me out of the prison in the giant war city, and I will naturally spare no effort to help you, Brother Ye. Besides, I am alone now and have no ability to go back to my previous life." The third-level domain giant 'Tianchen Shrine' where we are located still needs you, Brother Ye.

Take me back then. "

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Okay, after I have finished handling everything and my soul power has improved a little, I will take you back. Just in time, I also need to ask your master how to make myself The soul enters the world of the gods."

Next, the two of them discussed the fighting skills of the other five No. 1 people they would face in three days in the palace.

During this period, his roommate Lu Yaoyao never returned, which made Ye Feng quite strange. He didn't know where this little girl had gone.

Logically speaking, Lu Yaoyao must have come back to ask questions after seeing her performance on the No. 6 competition platform.

And in the early morning of the next day, a message jade talisman suddenly flew from a certain direction to the crystal palace where Ye Feng lived.

The moment this messenger jade talisman flew in, it exploded, and a threatening and cold voice also sounded: "Ye Feng, if you want to save your friend Lu Yaoyao, come to the polar ice field in the north of the planet. Don't try to save your friend Lu Yaoyao." Looking for help, otherwise we will break up the vote immediately."

The moment the voice fell, Ye Feng's eyes suddenly changed slightly.

He never expected that Junior Sister Yaoyao would be caught by the people of the God Society because of him.

The voice that came from the jade talisman just now was very familiar. It was the voice of the master of the Punishment Hall!

"Tian Shen Hui, you have touched my bottom line!"

Ye Feng suddenly stood up in the palace, and his whole body suddenly released a huge and boundless killing intent.

Sima Suantian said: "It seems that the people from the God Society want to ambush you on the polar ice sheet in the north of the planet before the final battle of the Core Competition. This is no longer a conspiracy, but It's an honest conspiracy, but you can't help but go."

Ye Feng's eyes were very cold and he said: "Junior Sister Yaoyao is because I was kidnapped by the God Society, I have to save her, and the Master of the Punishment Hall must think that I am not strong enough, so he wants me to go alone." Go to the rescue and he can kill me,

Unfortunately, what he didn't know was that my methods were beyond his imagination. "

Uh-huh!

After Ye Feng's words, he walked out of the Crystal Palace in an instant, jumped up, and rushed directly into the sky.

"boom!"

Accompanied by a blast of air, Ye Feng suddenly flew towards the north of the earth.

With Ye Feng's current powerful cultivation level, he quickly broke through the shackles of the void, instantly crossed the mountains, rivers and seas, and arrived at the northern area of the planet where the Galaxy Holy Land is located.

Here is an endless expanse of ice and snow, the weather is freezing and there is no sign of anyone.

"Hahaha! Ye Feng, little bastard, you are really brave. You really came here alone!"

The moment Ye Feng arrived here, a figure suddenly appeared on the top of a glacier in the distance.

It is the Master of the Punishment Hall!

At this time, beside him, Lu Yaoyao was tied up with silver iron ropes and thrown to the ground.

Lu Yaoyao saw Ye Feng appearing in front, and immediately cried and shouted: "Senior Brother Ye Feng, please leave me alone. The master of the Punishment Hall wants to kill you in this uninhabited land. Run away!"

"Hahaha!"

The Master of the Punishment Hall immediately laughed out loud, with deep disdain in his tone, and said: "Ye Feng, now that you are here, you can't leave. You dared to do that to me before under the spotlight. You are so arrogant and dare to provoke me with words. If Elder Jian were not here, I would have crushed you to death with one hand in front of everyone! "

Having said this, the Master of the Punishment Hall had a fierce look in his eyes, as if he felt that Ye Feng would definitely die today. He was not in a hurry to take action. Instead, his tone was deeply mocking, like a cat playing with a mouse, and he said slowly: "Ye Feng, Ye Feng, you are indeed a genius who is rare in ten thousand years. It's a pity that you chose the wrong camp and dared to

fight against the Celestial God Association. Do you know that the president of the Celestial God Association asked Cangsheng what his identity is? He is a high-level interface dragon world A descendant of the ancient ancestral dragon! Adhering to the grand destiny of the ancestral dragon, he came to our Tiannan Star Territory. He is the son of destiny of our Galaxy Holy Land. In the future, he will lead our Galaxy Holy Land to glory, and it will also lead me to the future. Brilliant! I give it to you now.

If you have a chance, Ye Feng, if you surrender to me, I won't kill you, how about that? "

Ye Feng suddenly raised his head slightly, grinned, and said: "Master of the Punishment Hall, I can only say that you think too highly of yourself."

The Master of the Punishment Hall was stunned and said, "What do you mean?"

"The future body of Dzogchen!"

"Kill me!"

boom!

A majestic and boundless figure came from the end of the long river of time, stepped out of Ye Feng's body, and suddenly punched a terrifying punch in the distance.

That is the terrifying punch power of the Great Perfection of the Tenth Heavenly Realm of Eternity!

Full of infinite destructive power!

"ah!!"

The Master of the Punishment Hall didn't even have time to say the last words, and his whole person was blown up out of thin air and turned into a bloody mist.

A super master of the sixth level of eternity, died!

"Rumble..."

At this time, the entire glacier on the opposite side collapsed.

Ye Feng flew over instantly and quickly hugged the shocked Lu Yaoyao.

Lu Yaoyao was already stunned at this time.

She originally thought that Senior Brother Ye Feng would be strong enough during the core competition.

But she didn't expect that her senior brother Ye Feng would be so powerful!

The master of the Punishment Hall was blown to pieces with one punch!

"Swallow!"

Ye Feng shouted loudly, and a dark devouring field appeared around him, which directly devoured and refined all the blood and energy of the Master of the Punishment Hall.

"boom!"

How powerful should a super master of the sixth level of eternity be?

It's simply extremely powerful!

"Buzz!"

Ye Feng immediately felt that a huge energy exploded in his body, which was crazily increasing his power.

This time, the master of the Punishment Hall not only failed to kill Ye Feng, but also became a money-giving boy.

Chapter 1399 The decisive battle begins

"Buzz!"

At this moment, the powerful blood energy of a super strong man in the sixth level of eternity was surging through Ye Feng's body.

Ye Feng could feel that his cultivation was growing at an incredible speed.

"boom!"

Suddenly at this moment, a new and huge momentum burst out from Ye Feng's body.

"It's the third level of eternity!"

Ye Feng stood up on the glacier, a divine light surging in his eyes.

Although it only broke through to the next level.

But you must know that the realm Ye Feng is in now is the eternal realm.

Even if they are only one level apart, their strength is vastly different.

Ye Feng could feel at this moment that his current combat power was at least three times higher than before!

"I was originally thinking about how to improve my strength in these short three days, but I didn't expect that the master of the Punishment Hall would fall into a trap. He really just gave me a pillow when he was sleepy."

Ye Feng glanced coldly at the place where the previous leader of the Punishment Hall had fallen, and a cold arc appeared at the corner of his mouth.

At this time, Lu Yaoyao was a little scared.

To the young girl, the Master of the Punishment Hall is a high-ranking adult, a god-like existence who cannot be blasphemed or offended.

But now, she is watching the god in her heart die in front of her eyes.

And he was still killed by Ye Feng with one punch. Not even the bones and scum were left, and it exploded into a bloody mist.

For Lu Yaoyao, this was an extremely shocking visual impact, and it caused an earth-shaking change in her perception.

Ye Feng walked to Lu Yaoyao's side at this moment, smiled slightly and said: "Junior sister, you have to remember that as long as you are strong enough, you can challenge even the most terrifying authority in the world."

Lu Yaoyao nodded as if she understood.

"Let's go back."

After Ye Feng picked up the storage spirit ring of the Master of the Punishment Hall from a piece of broken ice on the ground, he directly grabbed Lu Yaoyao's shoulders and jumped up. The surrounding vision changed. The next moment, the two of them had arrived at the Holy Land of Galaxy. in the base camp.

At this time, in the Crystal Palace, Sima Suantian had just made a pot of tea. He smiled and said to the two people outside the door: "Come in and have a cup of tea."

...

Three days went by quickly.

In a blink of an eye, it's the day of the final battle of the core competition.

In the early morning of this day, a grand bell rang.

Countless disciples once again gathered in the previous competition area.

At this time, in the competition area, six huge competition stages have been pieced together by the strong men in the Holy Land, turning them into a super large competition stage.

Today is the real final duel, so only one competition platform is needed.

Because every battle is very important, and naturally it must be completed under the spotlight.

On the high platform, many supreme elders have already taken their seats.

However, the seat of the master of the punishment hall was empty.

Many of the Supreme Elders were a little confused as to why the Master of the Punishment Hall, who always liked the excitement, was not present today.

"Perhaps I was forced back by Elder Sword's sword before. I felt humiliated and didn't want to show up again."

Several elders speculated this.

At this time, Elder Jian looked at a young man in black clothes among the crowd below.

He seemed to have guessed something, but in the end he didn't say much and just remained silent.

Ye Feng was standing in the bustling crowd at this time and noticed Elder Jian's gaze.

But seeing the sword length

After being silent for a long time, Ye Feng breathed a sigh of relief.

It seemed that Elder Jian acquiesced in his act of killing the master of the Punishment Hall.

After all, although the Master of the Punishment Hall is from the Celestial Society faction, after all, the Master of the Punishment Hall is a mainstay of the Galaxy Holy Land.

Therefore, once the matter of killing the master of the Punishment Hall is exposed, it may arouse the condemnation of most people in the entire Holy Land.

Although Ye Feng didn't care, he naturally didn't want to cause any big trouble before he became the Son of God in the Holy Land.

Fortunately, the master of the Punishment Hall secretly wanted to ambush him in the northern polar ice field, but he was killed by him in the end. No one would know the news.

At this time, on the huge competition stage, a supreme elder wearing a white gown arrived.

He spoke out: "The final battle of this core competition has officially begun. The first battle will be between Ren Cangqiong and Wen Juntian!"

Ren Cangqiong, known as "Butcher's Knife", was a terrifying killer who came out of the mountain of corpses and sea of blood. He had the fourth level of cultivation in the Eternal Realm and was very powerful.

His opponent, Wen Juntian, has a greater background. He is the younger brother of Wen Cangsheng, the president of the Celestial Society. He is also one of the two vice-presidents of the Celestial Society. He also has the cultivation of the fourth level of the Eternal Realm!

These two people are both very famous among the top geniuses in the Galaxy Holy Land.

Ye Feng found a place in the crowd at this time, sat down peacefully, and waited for the decisive battle between the two.

Uh-huh!

Uh-huh!

At this moment, "Butcher's Knife" Ren Cangqiong and Vice President of the Celestial Society Wen Juntian both jumped to the huge competition platform in the center.

The significance of this life-and-death battle is naturally to compete for the top three positions among the ten holy sons.

Because it is said that the higher the ranking, the more generous the final reward will be.

The six people who finally stood out in the six competition stages risked their lives to compete for the top three or even the top spot. In addition to the extremely generous rewards, they also wanted fame and fortune.

Once he can win the top three, or even win the first place, in the core competition of giants and powerful forces like the Galaxy Holy Land, and become the "young king", then this person's name will spread throughout the Tiannan Star Territory!

By then, no matter where you go in the Tiannan Star Territory, you will be respected and worshiped by countless people.

Such a huge reputation is naturally what every young person wants.

But for Ye Feng, competing for the top spot is of course to restore his identity as the divine son.

As long as he becomes the Son of God, even the senior elders in the Celestial Society faction will not dare to do anything to him openly.

And in addition, after becoming the Son of God, he will also receive extremely sufficient resources in the entire Galaxy Holy Land.

Ye Feng thinks a lot, and he knows very well that the Holy Land of Galaxy, or the first-level region of Tiannan Star Region, is not a place where he will stay for a long time.

But now, Ye Feng really needs to use the Galaxy Holy Land to grow and become stronger.

Especially now is the critical moment in the battle between Tiannan Star Territory and Taiyin Star Territory.

If I can lead a giant force to truly attack the Taiyin Star Territory, I will gain huge benefits in this Star Territory War.

The so-called star field war that Ye Feng participated in before was just a small battlefield among thousands of battlefields, just a small fight.

Ye Feng will not let go of this opportunity for the Star Territory War, so he must obtain the identity of the Son of God.

"boom!!"

At this time, on the huge competition stage in the central area, 'Butcher' Ren Cangqiong was already fighting with Wen Juntian, the vice-president of Tiantian Shenhui.

Chapter 1400 Ren Cangqiong

Whether it is Ren Cangqiong, the 'Butcher's Sword', or Wen Juntian, the vice-president of the Celestial God Society, they all possess powerful cultivation levels at the fourth level of the Eternal Realm.

They are the top group of geniuses in the Galaxy Holy Land. Whether it is cultivation or combat power, they are far superior to ordinary people. They are very powerful and are the most eye-catching existences in the Holy Land.

At this time, the two of them were on the huge competition stage and immediately attracted the attention of countless disciples.

Even the many supreme elders on the high platform cast their gaze on the huge competition stage.

After all, the two people on the fighting platform at this time, although they were the younger generation of the Galaxy Holy Land, their combat prowess was almost equal to that of the Supreme Elders.

Except for the top elders such as Elder Jian, Holy Lord, Fengyun and so on.

Other ordinary elders may not be able to defeat powerful top core disciples such as 'Butcher' Ren Cangqiong and Wen Juntian.

The final six people were actually considered to be Saint Son-level figures.

In today's final battle, the most important thing is to compete for the top three, or even the top spot, to achieve the title of "Young King".

"Destroy all things with one sword!"

"Kill all the people with one sword!"

On the huge competition stage, 'Butcher' Ren Cangqiong roared, and his whole body suddenly burst out with a huge amount of power and murderous intent.

The long sword in his hand instantly emitted a very bright blood-red sword light, and in the sword light, there were countless demon gods roaring, as if they could destroy the heaven and the earth.

"One thought brings a chill to the sea!"

Wen Juntian suddenly spoke out and stretched out his hand to face forward.

"boom!"

Suddenly, in the calm void in front of him, a vast ocean suddenly appeared. The waves were roaring like an angry beast.

The sea roars and the heaven and earth are cold.

This has gone beyond the scope of martial arts, and belongs to a kind of inheritance of the great road, a kind of mysteries of heaven and earth.

"Boom!"

The destructive blood-colored sword light collided with Wen Juntian's cold sea, and a terrifying and huge roar suddenly erupted in the entire sky, resounding throughout the entire sky.

At this moment, countless people retreated and quickly moved away from this huge competition stage.

Because of the collision of two top geniuses,

The aftermath was truly horrifying to the extreme.

Even if it is just the aftermath energy, it is full of terrible destructive power, like a terrifying ocean or a volcanic eruption, appearing in the entire competition arena, a destructive energy frenzy, moving crazily around the competition arena. Rushing away quickly.

Even if the competition platform is surrounded by core disciples, their cultivation strength is very good in the Galaxy Holy Land.

But now that they encountered the aftermath of that terrifying collision energy, their expressions changed instantly and they quickly retreated.

At this time, the only ones standing still and not moving were the several supreme elders responsible for guarding, as well as several other top geniuses such as Ye Feng.

Outside their bodies, at this moment, a body-protecting divine light automatically appeared.

These body-protecting divine lights are energy shields automatically generated by Eternal Realm warriors. They are very tough and can withstand the terrifying and destructive energy aftermath caused by the collision between two people on the fighting platform.

"Who wins?"

At this time, everyone's eyes were focused on the huge competition stage, their eyes full of anticipation.

At this time, the entire competition platform was enveloped by countless smoke and dust and divine light.

When the smoke and dust dissipated, the ground on the competition stage had cracked with huge gaps. From this, we can see what kind of terrifying energy aftermath the collision just now produced.

At this time, the blood-colored long knife in the hand of Ren Cangqiong, the 'butcher knife', had been shattered inch by inch.

Opposite him, Wen Juntian, who was not far away, stood with his hands behind his back. He was dressed in white and looked extremely calm and carefree.

The outcome is clear at a glance.

"I lost..."

'Butcher's Knife' Ren Cangqiong spoke up at this time, his tone a little low.

He turned and walked off the stage.

"Did I let you go?"

At this time, Wen Juntian suddenly spoke up.

Ren Cangqiong turned around slightly, looked at Wen Juntian, frowned, and said, "What's wrong? I've already lost."

Wen Juntian smiled lightly and said, "Now

After I give you a chance to join our Celestial Society and follow my elder brother to ask the common people to rule the future of the entire Galaxy Holy Land, I will let you leave safely, how about it? "

Join the Tenjin Association?

Ren Cangqiong frowned slightly and said, "I don't want to join any force, so forget it."

After saying that, Ren Cangqiong immediately walked towards the audience.

"Qiang!"

"Qiang!"

"Qiang!"

But suddenly at this moment, a huge sword of light condensed from three divine lights fell from the sky, blocking Ren Cangqiong's way.

Ren Cangqiong's face suddenly turned ugly.

At this time, Wen Juntian behind him completely ignored the gazes of countless people around him. He just stared at Ren Cangqiong and said calmly: "If you are unwilling to join our Celestial Society and surrender, then I can only keep you in this competition arena forever. On."

"you.....!"

Ren Cangqiong's eyes suddenly became extremely hard to see, and he immediately stared at Wen Juntian and said: "A warrior is like a sharp sword, he would rather break than bend."

Would rather break than bend!

Ren Cangqiong's martial arts will is obviously very tenacious.

At this moment, facing Wen Juntian's threat, he did not give in at all.

This made many people around them look with a hint of approval.

Even Ye Feng, who was standing in the audience, couldn't help but nodded.

Ren Cangqiong's martial arts will is still very good.

"If I become the Son of God in the future, I will also need a lot of helpers to get huge benefits from this star war. I cannot win a war by myself."

Ye Feng thought in his mind and made a certain decision in his mind.

But at this time, on the competition stage, Wen Juntian took action again.

He pointed his finger, and suddenly dazzling lightsabers flashed out from his fingertips.

This seems to be a very advanced and powerful sword control technique, which can quickly release many powerful and powerful radiant swords.

"Guardian of the Earth!"

Ren Cangqiong shouted and raised his arms forward.

Buzz!

Suddenly in front of him

, a huge earth-yellow round shield appeared, which was condensed from the pure and incomparable power of the earth.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

But Wen Juntian's light sword control technique was too powerful. The huge swords of light had terrible impact and destructive power, directly destroying the shield of the earth in front of Ren Cangqiong to pieces.

"Pfft!"

"Pfft!"

Several lightsabers pierced Ren Cangqiong's body, causing blood to flow out immediately.

No one around dared to stop this scene.

Not to mention the disciples, even a group of supreme elders were unwilling to offend Wen Juntian.

You know, his brother is the president of the Tianshen Association and one of the Three Emperors of Tiannan.

Wen Juntian's eyes were extremely cruel at this time, staring at Ren Cangqiong who was lying opposite and struggling in a pool of blood. He was extremely domineering and said: "If you dare to disobey my will, then there is only one word for you, death! You can't do it for me. "What's the point of your life?"

boom!

At this moment, the last ray of light and the huge sword burst out in an instant, carrying an extremely terrifying edge, directly penetrating the sky, and was about to assassinate Ren Cangqiong's head.

At this time, Ren Cangqiong had closed his eyes in despair.

And just when countless people felt that Ren Cangqiong was about to die.

"when!"

Suddenly, a young figure in black clothes suddenly appeared in front of Ren Cangqiong.

He just casually stretched out a hand, and that hand was like an iron wall, crushing the great sword of light that had been sharp for four days in an instant, turning it into shards of light all over the sky.

"What?"

This scene happened very quickly, and almost no one on the field reacted.

Even Wen Juntian, who was on the other side of the competition stage, couldn't help but stare blankly. Who was so bold and dared to stop him from killing someone?

At this time, the eyes that Ren Cangqiong had closed tightly before his death suddenly opened.

He looked to the side, very confused in his heart. He was usually alone, practicing outside, without any friends at all, nor any elders in the Holy Land to back him up. Who would risk offending the entire God at this time? Will you save yourself from danger?