

## Ancient 141

### Chapter 141 Priceless Treasure

"Dark Soul, devour everything!"

A voice full of peerless killing and shock came from the mouth of the black-robed soul master. A huge dark giant appeared in the void space behind him. His body was covered with black lines, and his eyebrows emitted a strange black light. It was like an ancient demon god who descended into this world, roaring and roaring, wanting to destroy the world.

"Little human, I didn't expect you to force me to use this taboo trick. Although it will damage some of my soul origin, it is worth killing you. Your physique seems to be very special. It's just right to plunder it and use it to strengthen my soul."

The voice of the black-robed soul master was full of a chilling sense of weirdness, and at the same time, there was a cruel killing intention.

He grabbed Ye Feng, and the dark giant like the ancient demon god in the void space behind him also stretched out a dark big hand, covering the sky and the sun.

"The mundane sword energy can't hurt you, so what about the thunder power that is the strongest and most yang in the world!"

Suddenly at this time, Ye Feng's mouth uttered a shocking roar.

He suddenly raised the rusty long sword in his hand, and the golden true essence and the surging sword intent of the great sword king realm in the heart of the sword were all injected into the rusty sword in his hand.

"Buzz!"

Suddenly, the rust on the rusty sword body fell off layer by layer, revealing a section of the perfect silver-white sword body.

A trace of blue-purple thunder rushed out of the sword body crazily.

At this moment, Ye Feng raised the sword with both hands, and the thunder in the sword body burst out and connected with the dark sky. A huge thunder sword light appeared, crossing the sky, and suddenly chopped down with force.

"Ah! What? Impossible! This is the thunder of heaven and earth, little bastard of the human race, what is your identity, why can the sword in your hand connect to the nine-day thunder and bring down thunder punishment!"

The black-robed soul master was so scared at this time that he roared in horror, and the dark giant behind him was suddenly

chopped into pieces by the thunder sword light.

"Ah!!"

The black-robed soul master howled miserably, and the black robe on his body suddenly shattered.

"That is..."

What shocked Ye Feng was that after the black robe was shattered, what was revealed was not a person, but a skeleton without any flesh and blood.

"Could it be that the soul master has become a skeleton after practicing to the end..."

Ye Feng swallowed his saliva.

But the next moment he stepped forward and took away the storage spirit ring on the skeleton's bone finger.

At this time, the black-robed soul master was wiped out by Ye Feng's thunder sword light, and the clothes that were originally floating around in the entire ancient village also fell to the ground one after another.

"It's finally over!"

Ye Feng looked at the skeleton on the ground and took a deep breath at this time.

The battle just now was really too dangerous.

If it weren't for the various bizarre means on his body, he might have fallen long ago.

Ye Feng estimated that even some martial emperors in the sword sect, or even martial sect masters, would be wiped out by this black-robed soul master.

"Sure enough, there is a soul master's cultivation method!" Ye Feng found a thick ancient book from the storage ring. The three ancient characters "Black Soul Art" were written on the ancient book, exuding a mysterious and unpredictable breath of time. "It seems to be a very ordinary inheritance, but as long as it is a soul master's inheritance, no matter how ordinary it is, it is a priceless treasure!" Ye Feng thought in his heart, put the Black Soul Art into his arms, hid it close to his body, and then strode away quickly towards the distance. He was going to return to the Lin family, and he couldn't wait to practice the Black Soul Art to see if he had the talent to become a practitioner of the soul master lineage. ... And not long after Ye Feng left. He just fought with the black robe soul master above the ancient village. Buzz! Suddenly, a huge space door appeared. Two figures with a breath like a deep abyss and a prison walked out of the space door. Both figures were wrapped in wide robes. The figure on the left looked at the ruins on the field and the skeleton of the black-robed soul master who had just fallen, and couldn't help but exclaimed: "This traitor is dead. What happened to him in the southern region of Longyuan Continent, a place where the soul path is withered, and he died." The figure on the right said in a low voice: "Although it is a good thing that this traitor is dead, he stole the forbidden soul master inheritance of the strongest forbidden soul master Gai Jiuyou from the forbidden area of the Soul Master Association. If the Black Soul Art is leaked, it may create another Gai Jiuyou. At that time, it will be a disaster for our entire Soul Master Association, and even a disaster for the entire soul master!" "Yes, after all... that is Gai Jiuyou's inheritance. He is the first ruthless person in history who dared to kill the group of gods above the sky! He is known as the strongest forbidden soul master!" The figure on the left said at this time, and it was unclear whether the tone was fear, awe, or a kind of worship from the heart. "Let's go, continue to explore the breath of the Black Soul Art, and we must find the powerful existence that killed this traitor. The Black Soul Art is of great importance, and it cannot disappear in such an unclear way." The figure on the right said, and the two figures once again stepped into the space gate and disappeared under the night sky. The entire ancient village once again fell into silence... After Ye Feng returned to the Lin family, a group of people from the Lin family immediately surrounded him.

They all looked nervous and stared at Ye Feng.

Looking at everyone's expectant eyes, Ye Feng just smiled slightly and said: "It's done."

"What?"

"Done? Does that mean it's all over?"

"Okay! Great!"

Including the head of the Lin family, all the Lin family members made ecstatic sounds.

During this period of time, they had been tortured to the point of death by those weird events. They lived in fear every day, not knowing when they would die in that haunted house.

But now Ye Feng has completely solved their fears!

No one doubted Ye Feng's words.

Because for a Shangzong master like Ye Feng, it is impossible to be deceived and deceived.

Moreover, everyone saw the scene where Ye Feng was glowing with golden light and chasing the strange red clothes under the night sky.

This group of Lin family members were extremely shocked at that time, as if they were looking up to the arrival of a legendary god.

"I'm going to practice in your Lin family for a few days, in the house where the weird incident happened before. Remember to send me my reward, a top-grade Tianshan Snow Lotus."

Ye Feng said something to Lin Hai, the head of the Lin family, and then he walked directly towards the previous haunted house.

"Don't worry, Lord Shangzong, I will arrange for wine, food, and Tianshan Snow Lotus to be delivered right away!"

Lin Hai immediately spoke excitedly.

Suddenly, the head of the Lin family seemed to have thought of something, and shouted to Ye Feng's back: "Master Shangzong, do you need to arrange some beautiful maids to serve you?"

"No need."

Ye Feng's voice came, and his figure disappeared into the house not far away in an instant.

Chapter 142 Haitian Island

Time passes quietly through your fingertips like quicksand.

In the blink of an eye, Ye Feng has been staying at the Lin family for three or four days.

At this moment.

In the central room of the Lin family's haunted house.

In a slightly dim environment, Ye Feng sat cross-legged on the ground.

At this time, a Tianshan Snow Lotus in front of him had been drained of all its spiritual essence and completely withered.

Ye Feng's cultivation level also successfully advanced from the Six-Step Martial King to the Seven-step Martial King with the help of the huge medicinal power of Tianshan Snow Lotus. .??.

"It's far from enough. If you have time, you have to ask Lin Hai if he still has Tianshan Snow Lotus. If he does, it would be a good deal to buy it at a high price."

Ye Feng murmured.

Tianshan Snow Lotus is a very rare thing. Its medicinal power is extremely pure, and it also has a kind of innate chill.

While strengthening the warrior's cultivation power, it can also warm the soul, calm the inner demons, and prevent them from going crazy due to breaking through too quickly.

"It's time to see if the Black Soul Art can be practiced."

Ye Feng took out an ancient book from his arms.

It's the "Black Soul Technique"!

This is the soul master training technique that Ye Feng snatched from the mysterious black-robed soul master.

Although Ye Feng feels that this Black Soul Technique seems to be a very common soul cultivation technique.

But for Ye Feng at this time, he was very satisfied to be able to enter the soul master class.

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes were full of expectation and passion, and he opened the Black Soul Art in his hand.

Suddenly, Ye Feng's spirit sank into the black book in his hand.

For the next three days and three nights, Ye Feng was studying the Black Soul Art in his hands.

The golden elixir in his brain has transformed Ye Feng's ability to comprehend into an incomparable monster.

but

Even so, Ye Feng still felt that the Black Soul Art in his hand was so profound and profound that he could not comprehend it at all.

In three days and three nights, he only scratched the surface of the Black Soul Art.

Even the little things he has understood are not even superficial. They can only be regarded as a slight understanding of some common sense about soul masters.

This is the first time Ye Feng has encountered such a difficult situation since he entered the path of spiritual practice.

You know, even if it was a heaven-level martial arts, Ye Feng could master it to a small degree in just a few days.

But now facing this Black Soul Art, I am a little helpless, and the progress of understanding it is appallingly slow.

"As expected of the most mysterious soul master in the world, this road is indeed extremely difficult!"

Ye Feng was thinking secretly in his heart at this time, but he would not give up easily.

Because he finally got such a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity and grabbed the inheritance of a soul master.

You know, even the invincible father Emperor Ye Qing three thousand years ago failed to become a soul master from the beginning.

The body and soul have always been the origin of countless cultivation systems.

Ye Feng possesses the ultimate inheritance of the Divine Creation Technique of the Divine Creation Dynasty three thousand years ago, which allows him to continuously mold his body and transform into the most powerful divine body.

Now that Ye Feng has obtained another set of soul master's training techniques, he can start to forge his inner soul. This is definitely an added advantage, and his training has begun to be complete.

Therefore, no matter how difficult it is to comprehend, Ye Feng will never give up just like that, because he knows very well how terrifying the dual cultivation of soul and martial arts is in the end.

Moreover, Ye Feng spent these three days and nights practicing the Black Soul Art, and he faintly

I can feel that my soul is indeed stronger.

The enhancement of the soul has improved and enhanced Ye Feng's perception, insight, acuity, etc.

In addition, Ye Feng only felt that an inexplicable power was gathering in his eyes.

He looked at all things in the world and felt that he could get a glimpse of their origin.

"It seems that the practice of the Black Soul Art has made my third accompanying talent about to awaken. Is my third accompanying talent related to the soul?"

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart as he closed the Black Soul Art in his hand.

The path of spiritual practice is never achieved overnight, and Ye Feng knows how to relax.

His current focus is better to improve his martial arts cultivation as much as possible.

Because it was less than a few days before the inner sect trial.

Ye Feng walked out of the house and came to the center of the Lin family's mansion.

In the main hall, Lin Hai, the head of the Lin family, was standing there with a red face.

Apparently after the strange incident was resolved, the Lin family returned to its former vitality.

"Lord Shangzong."

When Lin Hai saw Ye Feng coming from a short distance away, he immediately greeted him respectfully and held his hands in front of Ye Feng.



"Just call me Young Master Ye. Lord Shangzong sounds too weird."

Ye Feng shook his head, smiled, and said.

"Yes, Mr. Ye."

Lin Hai was overjoyed. He was so smooth and sophisticated and knew very well that Ye Feng was really familiar with him when he said this.

Ye Feng looked at Lin Hai and said: "Master Lin, I came here today to ask you if the Lin family still has Tianshan Snow Lotus. If so, I am willing to pay a high price in exchange for it."

Lin Hai shook his head and smiled bitterly.

He said with a voice: "Master Ye, if my Lin family had Tianshan Snow Lotus, I would definitely dedicate them all to Mr. Ye, but that day Mountain Snow Lotus was so rare that I spent a huge price to auction it off from the Haitian Auction. "

"Haitian Auction?"

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he asked: "Where is this auction?"

When Lin Hai heard what Ye Feng said, he immediately knew what he wanted to do.

Lin Hai immediately said: "Haitian Auction is located on Haitian Island. It is the controller of Haitian Island. This Haitian Island is located on the West Sea of our Great Yan Dynasty. Due to the developed water transportation, there are many practitioners and even sea monsters. There are treasures being traded on Haitian Island, so there are all kinds of heavenly and earthly treasures, strange treasures, precious extinct inheritances, etc. in the Haitian auction."

Ye Feng nodded and said, "How long does it take to start from Haitian Island from here?"

"Less than three days."

Lin Hai smiled and said: "Don't worry, Mr. Ye, as long as Mr. Ye wants to go, I can launch our Lin family's cargo ship at the dock to take the waterway, and we can get there at the fastest speed in a day and a night!"

Ye Feng's eyes lit up. One day and one night were indeed very short.

There are still several days left before the inner sect trial, enough time for me to go to Haitian Island to see if I can auction some treasures that can enhance my cultivation.

After thinking this, Ye Feng stared at Lin Hai in front of him and said with a smile: "Thank you very much, Master Lin. If anything happens in the future, you can directly send someone to Sword Sect to find me. I will not shirk anything within my ability."

Ye Feng felt that the head of the Lin family was indeed a sensible person, and having such a friend in the mortal world was not a bad thing. He might be able to use it one day.

"Thank you Mr. Ye for your compliment!"

When Lin Hai heard what Ye Feng said, he immediately raised his hands with great joy.

Chapter 143 Stop

Being able to reach a master disciple of the Sword Sect like Ye Feng, Lin Hai felt that he was very lucky!

The Jian Zong was the largest sect in the Great Yan Dynasty, and as Lin Hai was the head of a large family in the city, he had vaguely heard that the Jian Sect in the Great Yan Dynasty was actually a branch of the supreme overlord of the Southern Territory. Door.

Therefore, in the eyes of ordinary families, the status of talented disciples in such a large sect is extremely noble.

Lin Hai immediately made arrangements, and soon, in the afternoon, Ye Feng followed Lin Hai to a lake dock on the edge of the Lin family.

"This lake is called Qingshan Lake, and the source of the water is connected to the West Sea."

Lin Hai introduced and asked Ye Feng to step onto a huge cargo ship next to the dock.

This cargo ship was used by the Lin family for daily water transportation trade, but now for Ye Feng, Lin Hai did not hesitate to spend huge manpower and material resources to get this huge cargo ship moving again.

"Crash!" .??.

Water hits three thousand meters!

The speed of the cargo ship is very fast, almost a thousand miles a day.

Ye Feng, dressed in black, stood on the deck at the front of the cargo ship with his hands behind his back.

He looked far into the distance. At the far end, the water and sky were the same color, surrounded by green mountains and green waters.

Unconsciously, Ye Feng only felt that he felt the vast and magnificent nature of the world, and his state of mind and soul seemed to have been sublimated.

Lin Hai and other Lin family boatmen on the cargo ship did not bother Ye Feng.

After all, Ye Feng is an unfathomable existence in their minds.

Seeing Ye Feng's eyes closed, everyone on the cargo ship did not dare to make a sound.

"Don't you know that this is a taboo period in Qingshan Lake? There are water monsters causing mischief in this lake! You should quickly go back the way you came, this road is not open to you!"

Suddenly, just before dusk, a government ship suddenly stopped the Lin family's cargo ship in front.

The official ship is not big, but it carries the flag of the Great Yan Dynasty royal family.

There were several people standing in official uniforms, shouting loudly at the Lin family's cargo ship.

Lin Hai walked to Ye Feng's side and said with an ugly face: "Young Master Ye, he is from the Yamen. Look at this..."

"Leave it to me, I'll take care of it."

Ye Feng heard Lin Hai's words in his ears and slowly opened his eyes at this time.

He looked at the huge official ship in front of him and didn't say any nonsense at all.

"Void Mahamudra."

A faint voice came from Ye Feng's mouth.

Almost at this moment.

Buzz!

Ye Feng suddenly stretched out a hand towards the front, and a huge black hand condensed in the void in an instant.

The towering black hand, like the palm of a giant, immediately grabbed the official ship in front of it.

"What?"

"What kind of method is this?!"

Several people from the yamen on the official ship were immediately shocked.

They looked at the sky being obscured by that big black hand, their eyes extremely horrified.

These people are official servants of ordinary government officials. They have never seen such incredible and inhuman power.

"My lord, make atonement!"

Almost at this moment, these officials immediately bowed and saluted the young man in black standing on the Lin family's cargo ship.

The faces of these people were filled with a deep awe, and they obviously knew that they had stopped the wrong person.

There is such a terrifying and powerful man on board this cargo ship. No water monster in Qingshan Lake would dare to show his face.

At this time, Ye Feng almost nodded to the officials, grabbed the official ship with his big black hands, and pulled it

Put it on the back of the Lin family's cargo ship.

These people have no hostility, just a simple routine, warning ordinary ships not to approach the depths of Qingshan Lake.

So Ye Feng didn't say anything, he just pushed aside the blocking official ship and let Lin Hai continue to move forward.

"Wow!"

The huge cargo ship rode the wind and waves and quickly disappeared into the distance of Qingshan Lake.

At this time, the several officials on the lake looked at each other with horror in their eyes.

Obviously none of them thought that the ordinary-looking young man in black who was standing on the deck just now turned out to be such a super strong man that they could not even imagine.

"Perhaps he is a legendary Martial King!"

Several people whispered, their voices filled with deep awe.

At this time, on the distant surface of Qingshan Lake.

Ye Feng stood on the deck, and suddenly his ears moved, as if he sensed something.

"Come out!"

He suddenly shouted loudly, stretched out his hand and grabbed the water on one side of the cargo ship.

"boom!"

A big black hand suddenly appeared and inserted into the water.

"howl!!"

The next moment, accompanied by a howling sound, a water dragon covered with blue scales was caught by Ye Feng's big black handprint.

Boom boom boom...

The water dragon struggled desperately, but to no avail. Even though this evil beast possessed immense power, it could not escape the imprisonment of the big black hand.

"It's a legendary dragon!"

The huge movement attracted the attention of everyone on the cargo ship.

Including Lin Hai, everyone stared at the green water dragon caught in mid-air by the big black hand in surprise.

Apparently it was the first time for them to see this legendary creature and they were very surprised.

"Master Ye is really powerful!"

Lin Hai couldn't help but sigh. The longer he spent with Ye Feng, the more he felt that this young man in black was unfathomable.

"Roar!!"

The green water dragon roared angrily.

But it was to no avail.

Ye Feng opened his mouth, and suddenly a huge dark swallowing vortex appeared, directly swallowing the several hundred meters long dragon.

"boom!"

Ye Feng digested the dragon in an instant, and the huge demonic beast and demonic essence exploded in his body, crazily expanding his limbs and body's dantian.

But the demon essence of a low-level water dragon is nothing to today's Ye Feng.

There was no breakthrough in his cultivation, but the power in his dantian finally grew stronger.

Ye Feng remained motionless on the surface, but he couldn't help but smile bitterly in his heart.

As he becomes more and more powerful, the energy required for his breakthrough is also becoming larger and larger, and is growing in a very exaggerated direction.

At this time, Ye Feng became more and more eager for the auction on Haitian Island.

He felt that if he wanted to break through to the peak of the Nine-Step Martial King or the Martial Emperor before the inner sect trial came, he might have to try his luck at the Haitian Auction.

Lin Hai's prediction was correct. Cargo ships travel quickly by water.

With the help of strong winds, they finally succeeded in reaching the edge of the pier of Haitian Island in the early morning of the next day.

After the cargo ship docked, Lin Hai and Ye Feng immediately walked towards the central ancient city of Haitian Island.

However, just outside the city gate, the two of them were stopped by a group of guards wearing armor.

One of the guards was a middle-aged man with a scar on his face and looked murderous.

Chapter 144 Thief

The middle-aged guard stared at Lin Hai and Ye Feng with an aloof expression and said disdainfully: "Today's Haitian auction is specially prepared for the big shots from many big forces. You people from small families should not go in."

When Lin Hai heard this, his face turned a little ugly, but he did not dare to get angry. He just said with a smile: "Sir, we are really in a hurry when we come to the Haitian Auction this time. Our young master wants to buy some..."

"roll!"

Snapped!

With a cold drink of disdain, the middle-aged guard slapped Lin Hai in the face.

"ah!"



Lin Hai screamed, and a blood-red slap mark was slapped on his entire face.

He fell directly to the ground, feeling a little dizzy.

The middle-aged guard looked at Lin Hai and Ye Feng like a dog, and said: "Get out of here, don't bother me here, who do you really think you are?"

"What?"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly turned cold at this moment.

Just now, the middle-aged guard slapped Lin Hai unexpectedly on the face, but he didn't even react.

Ye Feng helped Lin Hai up from the ground, and his face suddenly darkened.

Outside the sect, everyone looks at others coldly, respects strength, and the rules of survival in the jungle have been evolved to the extreme.

Weak people, in the eyes of the strong, really don't have any dignity. They are just like stepping on an ant, trampling and ravaging them to their heart's content.

"Baby, what are you looking at? Do you want to be slapped too?"

The middle-aged guard saw Ye Feng's cold eyes and immediately took action impatiently, wanting to fan Ye Feng aside.

"ah!"

But suddenly at the next moment, the middle-aged guard screamed fiercely.

His outstretched right hand disappeared instantly and was cut off by an extremely sharp sword energy.

r\u003e

"ah!!"

The middle-aged guard's eyes were extremely frightened. There was only a wound as big as the mouth of a bowl on his right arm, which was bleeding.

"Die."

Ye Feng said indifferently, stretched out one hand, pinched the middle-aged guard's neck, and crushed it with a "click".

"What?!"

The crowd at the city gate suddenly burst into agitation.

Including the companions of the dead middle-aged guard, no one expected that Ye Feng, a seemingly ordinary young man in black, could be so ferocious, killing at will without any hesitation.

The second guard stood there stupidly, not knowing what to do.

But at the next moment, an old man with flowing white hair suddenly jumped down from the city gate.

The old man's martial arts aura made him look like a powerful martial king.

Moreover, he is still a high-level Martial King.

"It's General Baimei!"

Many people around him looked excited for a moment.

This old man is a very famous veteran in the central city of Haitian Island. He has profound martial arts skills. In the eyes of many people, he is a God-of-War existence on Haitian Island.

"That boy in black is going to be in trouble. He may be killed on the spot by General Baimei."

"That's right, this General Baimei, even though he is old, he is actually a super strong man at the level of the Nine-step Martial King. He was a ruthless man who massacred a demon clan's lair with one person!"

Many people around him obviously knew about the sensational deeds of this white-haired old man.

They felt that the young man in black who dared to kill a city guard on the spot must be dead.

But at the next moment, what made everyone almost stare out of their eyes.

The white-browed general actually slightly raised his hand to Ye Feng and said with a smile: "The sword energy of the Dacheng Sword King! It seems that you are a high disciple in the sword sect. Our guards in Haitian City don't know the rules, and they dare to attack you. You really deserve your death, please calm down."

What?

Dacheng Sword King?

But what shocked everyone even more was the four words "Dacheng Sword King" in General Baimei's words!

"This young man in black is actually a Great Sword King?!"

Everyone was shocked and felt their bodies trembling.

The only time they saw each other was a junior sword king.

That man was known as the number one swordsman on Haitian Island. He once killed a big monster in the West Sea with one sword, shocking the entire Haitian Island.

But now, the white-browed general actually said that the young man in black was a Dacheng-level swordsman?

How powerful and terrifying would that be?

No one can even imagine it.

"It doesn't matter."

Outside the city gate, Ye Feng spoke indifferently to the white-haired old man in front of him.

Then he pulled Lin Hai into Haitian City and disappeared into the bustling crowd in the city in a blink of an eye.

When General Baimei saw Ye Feng leaving, he secretly wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.

Although he was indeed a nine-step martial arts king, facing Ye Feng, the Dacheng Sword King, he only felt that the opponent might be able to kill him with one sword.

"When did the Sword Sect give birth to such a terrifying young man..."

The white-browed veteran couldn't help but murmur.

...

At night, in a guest room of an inn in Haitian City.

leaf

Feng counted his wealth, blew out the candles, and prepared to have a good sleep, waiting for tomorrow's auction.

But suddenly at this time.

"What kind of thief dares to spy on the treasures of my Haitian Auction? Stop right there!"

In the Haitian City under the dark night, a loud and furious shout suddenly exploded like thunder in the dark night.

Under the dark night sky, the thunder-like sound was extremely loud.

So almost at this moment, everyone in Haitian City was awakened.

Many powerful people filed out of their inns and residences.

Their eyes were full of surprise and uncertainty, and they looked towards the direction where the sound came from.

Ye Feng also walked out of his room at this time, jumped directly to the roof of the inn.

Now, as the soul master practices together, his soul power becomes more and more powerful.

So at this time, even in the dark night.

Ye Feng's eyes were also shining with a light black light at this time, which allowed him to see far away and very clearly.

And almost at this moment, many people came out of the room one after another, lurking in the darkness.

Not far away is the direction of the Haitian Auction venue.

Above the huge auction hall, an old man in white clothes was walking in the sky.

This old man in white clothes turned out to be the white-browed veteran Ye Feng met during the day.

But at this time, the face of the white-haired old man was filled with anger and terrifying murderous aura.

Because this time, a treasure that was the finale of their Haitian auction was stolen by a thief in the middle of the night.

The thief also appeared in front of everyone at this time.

Chapter 145 Secret Treasure, Great Desolate Mirror

The thief was covered in black clothes and was standing on a high building.

The thief seemed to be a woman. Under the black clothes, she spoke in a light and agile female voice: "Hahaha, I didn't expect that the famous Haitian Auction is just like this. Is it possible that you are the only one with a small martial arts powerhouse like you?"

"Although I haven't stepped into the Martial Emperor yet, killing you is enough!"

The white-haired old man let out a cold laugh, and his whole body instantly turned into a stream of white light, rushing towards the thief.

"Chiyang Sword!"

The white-haired old man pulled out a long knife from his waist.

boom!

The moment the sword was unsheathed, the blade suddenly burst into bright sunlight.

This sword technique is actually somewhat similar to the Qiankun Lieyang sword technique in the Sword Sect.

"The sword intention of the high-level sword king?"

Ye Feng, who was standing on the roof of the inn not far away, felt the strong sword intent in the distance, and a look of surprise flashed in his eyes.

He did not expect that the white-haired old man he met during the day had such a trump card and was actually a hidden high-level sword king.

However, Ye Feng did not return to the house at this time, but moved his body and lurked towards the place where the two powerful men were fighting in the distance.

In fact, under this dark night, many people acted the same way as Ye Feng, and they all had the same idea, that is.

Fishing in troubled waters, waiting for an opportunity to snatch the treasure!

"Everyone, please give me Haitian Auction a respect and don't take this trip through troubled waters!"

The white-haired old man obviously felt that all the strong men around him were moving in his direction, and he immediately yelled.

Obviously, the white-haired old man is using the powerful foundation and power of the Haitian Auction to threaten the people lurking in the dark who are ready to make a move.

I have to say that the Haitian Auction still has some power.

I heard the white-haired old man say this, no

The young people all retreated one after another, not daring to get involved.

But there were also some strong men who were very disdainful. They did not stop at all and continued to lurk in that direction.

There are many strong men hiding in the darkness, and they don't know when they will be able to deliver a killing blow to the two fighting strong men.

"Veteran Baimei, I may have been very wary of you after you became the Martial King, but now you are only the Nine-step Martial King. After all, you are so far behind that you can't catch me! I won't chat with you here anymore. ,I'm leaving!"

The female thief in night clothes stepped on the tower beneath her feet, and her whole body immediately flew away into the distance.

The spirit of a goshawk actually appeared on this mysterious woman's body, allowing her to fly through the air as fast as lightning.

"Thief, where are you running?"

The white-haired old man couldn't care so much at this time.

"Spring and Autumn Wings!"

A pair of white wings glowed directly behind him, and he instantly chased the female thief at a speed that made a sonic boom.

"Let's go! Follow us! The treasure this female thief stole may be the magical treasure that made veteran Baimei so angry!"

"That magical treasure? You don't mean... the Great Desolate Mirror, right?"

"Hush! No matter what, we hurry up and catch up. If we can get this treasure, our practice path will definitely be countless times smoother in the future! It is a good thing that can help warriors understand any inheritance!"

...

There were many people discussing silently in the darkness.



Everyone's tone was filled with passion, even though they were all extremely eager for this treasure called the Great Desolate Mirror.

Swish, swish, swish!

Swish, swish, swish!

Almost at this moment, countless strong men in the entire Haitian City woke up and chased after the white-haired old man and the female thief.

"The Great Desolate Mirror? It seems to be a treasure that can help warriors understand inheritance..."

Ye Feng's perception was strong, and he obviously heard many people talking in the darkness.

His eyes lit up slightly in the dark night. This treasure seemed different from what he imagined.

Can it actually help warriors understand any inheritance?

Obviously, this Great Desolate Mirror is an ancient secret treasure with special effects. .??.

Secret treasures are different from ordinary treasures. They have been passed down from ancient times, and the skills of refining and casting have long since disappeared.

Secret treasures often have extremely special and strange effects.

This kind of thing is hard to come by. Once one appears, it will definitely cause a big sensation in the world.

It seems that this Haitian Auction has indeed a very strong foundation and actually has a secret treasure.

"It just so happens that it is extremely difficult for me to practice the Black Soul Art. If this Great Desolate Mirror really helps warriors understand the special effects of any inheritance, then it will definitely be a huge artifact to assist me in my practice!"

Ye Feng thought to himself, he no longer hesitated and immediately chased in the direction of the two masters.

If this secret treasure appears at the auction, with the wealth currently in my storage ring, I will definitely not be able to compete with the controllers of those big forces.

But I didn't expect that in the middle of the night, a female thief would use some unknown means to steal the Great Desolate Mirror from the treasure house guarded by Haitian Auction.

This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for Ye Feng and other strong men!

Ye Feng can feel that the sea

The powerful men in Tiancheng all chased after the two masters.

The aura of everyone quickly disappeared outside Haitian City.

Ye Feng set out immediately. He was already one step behind everyone else. If he didn't leave, he might not even be able to drink the soup by then.

"Huh? Has the aura of a half-step Martial Emperor?"

Ye Feng was about to leave Haitian City, but at this moment, he suddenly felt an extremely powerful aura. It seemed that he was a half-step Martial Emperor-level super master. He walked in from a secret passage outside Haitian City and walked toward Haitian. The auction hall of the auction lurked away.

It's an accomplice!

The night clothes worn by this mysterious Martial Emperor were exactly the same as those worn by the female thief just now.

"Could it be that the female thief just now didn't steal the Great Desolate Mirror at all? She just wanted to lure away many powerful people from the Haitian Auction and the city, so her companions showed up and went to the Haitian Auction to steal the real Great Desolate Mirror?"

The more Ye Feng thought about it, the more it seemed possible. He immediately restrained his aura and followed the mysterious Martial Emperor into the Haitian Auction.

Ye Feng did not chase the white-haired old man and the female thief outside the city like everyone else.

Instead, he followed the sneaky half-step Martial Emperor expert and lurked into the Haitian Auction.

He decided to take a gamble!

Bet right and get rich instantly!

If you bet wrong, there is no loss.

After all, there are countless strong men outside the city who are not easy to mess with. Fishing in troubled waters is very likely to result in nothing, and you may even die in the melee.

Ye Feng was following behind the powerful Martial Emperor who was wearing night clothes.

In the halls of Haitian Auction, there was not even a single guard at this time.

Obviously many people chased him out of the city, but the auction house suddenly became extremely relaxed.

Chapter 146 Mirror World

The half-step Martial Emperor warrior wearing night clothes was very fast.

And when he entered the depths of the Haitian Auction Hall, he felt as if he had returned to his own home and was familiar with the roads.

If Ye Feng had not now cultivated the inheritance of a soul master, and his powerful soul gave him keen spiritual thoughts, he might not be able to catch up with this half-step Martial Emperor.

"It seems that my guess is correct. The female thief outside is simply trying to cause restlessness in the city, and then lure all the strong men out of the city, so that no one will stop the actions of this half-step Martial Emperor strong man."

Ye Feng was currently walking through the depths of the Haitian Auction Hall, thinking secretly in his heart.

Suddenly at this moment, the mysterious Half-Step Martial Emperor in front stopped.

Only then did Ye Feng realize that they had arrived at a very deep treasure house.

The door to this treasure house is actually open.

Inside is a very claustrophobic dark room.

In the darkroom, a brass round mirror stood on a purple shelf that looked extremely precious.

This brass mirror looks very ordinary, there are even some cracks on it, and it looks extremely bad.

But at this moment, Ye Feng felt a very unusual aura from the brass mirror.

Facts have proved that Ye Feng's feeling is correct.

Because at this time, the half-step Martial King who walked into the dark room turned a blind eye to other gleaming weapons and pills.

He walked straight towards the brass mirror that looked even tattered.

A pair of eyes exposed outside the black night clothes are full of passion and greed.

Obviously this brass mirror is the legendary secret treasure known by everyone, the Great Desolate Mirror!

The half-step Martial Emperor walked over in an instant, and then reached out to grab the Great Desolate Mirror.

"boom!"

But suddenly at this moment, this body

The half-step Martial Emperor warrior wearing night clothes suddenly felt a very violent and powerful fighting spirit coming towards him from behind.

"What? The mantis stalks the cicada, and the oriole follows behind?"

The half-step Martial Emperor's strong eyes looked very greedy, and he was suddenly shocked.

He never expected that his companions would lure out all the strong men in the city.

But it turned out that there was someone lurking in the darkness, right behind him, and he didn't even notice it!

"Get away!"

The half-step Martial Emperor roared angrily, his true energy burst out, his palms blasted out, and waves of blue waves suddenly appeared in the void.

"Ten Thousand Waves Palm!"

The power of his attack is very powerful. One after another powerful waves hit the back, as if they can break everything, with the huge power of the endless ocean in nature!

"Uh-huh!"

But what made this half-step Martial Emperor extremely frightened.

Among the endless waves that he released, a long sword blooming with thunder pierced the endless waves at once, and then at a speed that he had no time to react, it pierced his throat with a pop. among.

"No!!!"

This half-step Martial Emperor expert suddenly let out an earth-shattering roar.

That roar was filled with deep anger and unwillingness!

They spent so much effort to lurk in this sea and sky auction.

But the result was that she made wedding clothes for others.

This feeling of unwillingness and frustration made the half-step Martial Emperor, who was wearing night-walking clothes, extremely angry.

but everything

To no avail.

It's too late.

The thunderous power on the sword that pierced his throat destroyed all the vitality in his body at an extremely violent speed.

A half-step Martial Emperor strongman, his whole body was charred and black, and he fell instantly.

"Uh-huh!"

At this time, Ye Feng withdrew his long sword, grabbed the Great Desolate Mirror, and his whole body instantly turned into a stream of light and fled quickly towards the distance.

He had been lurking for such a long time, waiting for the chance to strike.

In a head-on confrontation, with Ye Feng's current strength, he is not actually afraid of this half-step Martial Emperor.

But that will inevitably lead to a fight and entanglement between the two. If other strong people come to support them, it will be troublesome. ??

That's why Ye Feng lurked in the darkness, like a killer who had been practicing for ten years. At that moment, he fiercely drew out his sword and killed this half-step Martial Emperor master instantly at an incredible speed!

You're done!

Ye Feng naturally took the treasure and left quickly.

Ye Feng had already felt the moment he exploded just now, and many powerful people in the entire Haitian Auction were awakened.

Powerful divine thoughts were locked on him.

"Who dares to break into our Haitian Auction!"

"Haven't all those strong men gone out? Why is the Martial Emperor's aura still there?"

"Oops! The real Great Desolate Mirror has been stolen!"

Almost at this moment.

A series of extremely frightening and angry voices sounded in the darkness deep in the entire Haitian Auction Hall.

Obviously, these strong men had relaxed their vigilance. They didn't expect that the female thief from before had a companion.

But what they didn't know was that the female thief's companion had long since died, and the final winner of the Great Desolation Mirror was Ye Feng!

“This bet is finally right!”

At this moment, Ye Feng, who was carrying the Great Desolate Mirror, had already left the Haitian Auction.

He has now suppressed all the vitality and fluctuations in his body, hiding in the dark streets and alleys of the huge Haitian City.

The other strong men who were chased from the Haitian auction could not sense any of his aura at all.

After a long time, Ye Feng slowly walked back to the inn where he was staying.

He entered his room and looked at the brass mirror in his hand, even feeling a little incredible.

I didn't expect that the final winner would be myself.

"Fortunately, I was one step slower than everyone else at that time, otherwise I really wouldn't have discovered that mysterious and sneaky Half-Step Martial Emperor."

Ye Feng was thinking secretly in his heart. At this time, he input some true energy into the Great Desolate Mirror in his hand.

Buzz!



Almost at this moment.

In that brass mirror, an illusion of ancient charm suddenly emerged.

And the moment Ye Feng came into contact with this ancient magical illusion.

Uh-huh!

He found that his soul was suddenly sucked into the brass mirror.

That's right!

At this time, Ye Feng's soul showed a dark shadow, standing in the mirror space of the Great Desolate Mirror!

Ye Feng's soul could see his body through the mirror at this time, still standing in the inn room.

Buzz!

He tried to think, and at this moment, Ye Feng found that his soul had returned to his body.

"As expected of a secret treasure passed down from ancient times, this ability is really amazing. It actually allows my soul to exist independently in the mirror world."

Ye Feng stared at the brass mirror in his hand and felt very strange.

Chapter 147 The auction begins

Just now, after his soul entered the mirror world of the Great Wilderness Mirror, it was as if he had personally entered the environment of the ancient wilderness.

In the ancient times, in the ancient wilderness world, the laws of heaven and earth were first opened. Living creatures in this environment had very keen and terrifying perceptions of various forces and elements.

Ye Feng's eyes flickered slightly at this time. After his soul entered the Great Desolate Mirror just now, he could clearly feel that his ability to comprehend, and his perception of the power of various elements in the world, had increased by nearly ten times!

"It seems that if I practice the Black Soul Art in the future, my speed will increase tenfold!"

Ye Feng felt that this time he had truly found a treasure!

"Dong dong dong."

Suddenly at this moment, the door of Ye Feng's room rang.

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng instantly collected the Great Desolate Mirror in his hand into the storage ring.

Then he walked to the door of the room and opened it.

The person who knocked on the door was Lin Hai.

At this time, Lin Hai had a look of confusion on his face and asked aloud: "Sir, there seemed to be a lot of noise in the whole Haitian City just now. What happened?"

Ye Feng looked at Lin Hai who was sleeping in a daze, smiled slightly and said: "It seems that a group of strong people are fighting for a treasure. It's okay. It has nothing to do with us. Sleep well and attend the Haitian Auction on time tomorrow."

"OK."

Although Lin Hai was a little suspicious, he didn't dare to ask any more questions. He went back to his room to sleep.

After Ye Feng closed the door, he took out the Great Desolation Mirror again.

Then as he thought, a black shadow suddenly rushed from Ye Feng's body into the Great Desolate Mirror.

It is Ye Feng's soul!

The ancient wild world in this wild mirror allows the soul to grow tenfold.

Ye Feng understood the Black Soul Art in it, and he got twice the result with half the effort, much faster than normal practice.

Moreover, Ye Feng discovered that the soul would not feel tired at all while practicing in the Great Desolate Mirror, but would become more energetic the more he practiced.

"This is a sign of the soul's growing strength!"

Ye Feng's eyes were slightly happy.

This time when I came to Haitian Island, even if I got nothing at the auction, I was extremely lucky just to get the secret treasure of the Great Desolate Mirror.

...

The next day, the scorching sun rose in the east. After the changes that occurred last night, the entire Haitian City did not seem to have changed much.

People in the city were still coming and going, and it was peaceful and peaceful.

Ye Feng and Lin Hai walked out of the inn and walked directly towards the Haitian Auction.

Along the way, they gradually saw many warriors with sluggish expressions. These warriors obviously did not sleep well last night.

"Have you heard? Many strong men chased them out of the city last night, but they found nothing and suffered heavy casualties in the melee."

"Yes, I heard that too. It is said that the female thief who escaped from the city did not have the Great Desolate Mirror on her body at all. The Great Desolate Mirror was taken away by others."

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, then what happened last night was really thrilling. Fortunately, I didn't get involved in this muddy water. It is said that in the melee outside the city last night, a strong Martial Emperor fell."

...

On the streets of Haitian City, many people were discussing without being secretive.

So at this time, both Ye Feng and Lin Hai were a little surprised.

"I didn't expect that a powerful Martial Emperor fell outside the city last night."

Ye Feng's eyes flashed slightly. He didn't expect that the melee outside the city last night would be so tragic.

And last night outside the city

There are countless strong men, but there is absolutely no winner.

Because the real Great Desolate Mirror is currently lying quietly in his storage spirit ring.

Half an hour later.

When Ye Feng and Lin Hai walked to the Haitian Auction.

They found that the auction had already started and it was already full of people.

"Master, I sent you here, it's time to leave."

Lin Hai suddenly stopped and raised his hands to Ye Feng.

"Aren't you going to participate in the auction together?"

Ye Feng looked at Lin Hai in surprise.

"No."

Lin Hai gave a bitter smile and said: "With so many powerful people coming to this auction, there must be many big forces and big plutocrats. This kind of scene is not something I can participate in. If I am not careful, I will step into the abyss, so I am going to leave."

When Ye Feng heard what Lin Hai said, he glanced at the head of this ordinary small family in surprise.

In the spiritual world where materialism prevails, there are very few people who know how to advance and retreat.

Finally Lin Hai left.

But before leaving, Ye Feng gave Lin Hai a set of prefecture-level martial arts, which was considered a reward for his hard work during this period.

Lin Hai got a set of prefecture-level martial arts, which was like a treasure. He was going to use it as something to suppress the family's heritage, and left with great joy.

Ye Feng walked into the Haitian Auction at this time.

In order to prevent a strong person from seeing his face last night, Ye Feng specially took out a black cloak from the storage ring and wrapped his entire body.

In this way, no one knows what the face under the broad cloak looks like.

In fact, Ye Feng's dress at this time was not unique, because many people in the Haitian Auction were dressed the same as him.

Haitian Island is located in Dayan

Dynasty is near the most prosperous pier on the edge of the West Sea.

It is transparent from north to south, with many roads built, and water transportation is also extremely convenient.

Therefore, many powerful men in the entire Great Yan Dynasty will come here to participate in the auction.

These strong men have different identities and statuses, and may have grievances.

So in order to avoid unnecessary conflicts, many people, like Ye Feng, wore a huge black cloak to cover themselves up.

After Ye Feng walked into the Haitian Auction venue, he found a seat and sat down.

This time he got the Great Desolate Mirror, which was already a huge gain.

The reason why he did not leave but chose to continue participating in the auction was because Ye Feng also wanted to see if he could buy some heavenly materials and earthly treasures that could enhance his martial arts cultivation or temper his body.

Lin Hai's Tianshan Snow Lotus was purchased from the Haitian Auction at a huge price.

So Ye Feng naturally wanted to try his luck.

"Everyone, be silent!"

At this moment, a white-haired old man slowly walked out of the infield of the Haitian Auction.

This white-haired old man is none other than the white-browed veteran!

He was obviously very depressed after chasing the female thief last night and achieving no results.

Because after the white-haired old man came back, he found out that the real Dahuang Mirror had been in the Haitian Auction all along.

He fell into the trap of luring the tiger away from the mountain.

The female thief had no ability to steal the Great Desolation Mirror, so she chose to lure him away and let her companions steal the Great Desolation Mirror.

This incident made the white-haired old man suffer the wrath of the high-ranking figures in Haitian Auction.

So the white-haired old man who usually smiled was not happy when facing everyone.

Because no matter how much wealth is gained from today's auction, it will not be able to offset the loss of the Great Desolate Mirror last night.

Chapter 148 Meeting Xu Tian Again

In the Haitian Auction, the white-haired old man knew very well that most of the powerful people who secretly followed last night were actually sitting in the auction venue at this time.

Thinking of the group of people who fished in troubled waters last night, an angry look appeared in the eyes of the white-haired old man.

But no matter how depressed the white-haired old man was at this moment, the auction that should be held still had to go on.

If the Haitian Auction House can kill one or two of the powerful people below, that will be no problem at all.

But if they are all enemies, no matter how big the Haitian Auction Company is, it will not be able to bear it.

So at this time, the white-haired old man could only let nature take its course, because there was no point in thinking too much.

And although the Great Desolate Mirror was stolen, after all, there is another treasure in the treasure house of Haitian Auction.

I believe that when the auction reaches its final stage, putting the treasure up for auction will definitely attract numerous bids from powerful forces and earn a huge fortune for Haitian Auction.

Thinking of this, the white-haired old man felt better.

"The auction officially begins." .??.

The white-haired old man stared at the crowd and spoke slowly.

"The first item to be auctioned today is a spiritual medicine picked from the depths of the wild forest, the Red Flame Nine-Star Fruit."

"It is rumored that this fruit was contaminated with the blood of the red flame giant python, and thus transformed into an elixir-level medicinal material. It is a top elixir for warriors to accumulate true energy and break through their cultivation."

The white-haired old man spoke in a high-pitched voice.

Although he said it was very exciting, there were not many people bidding on it.

Because many powerful people came today for the ultimate treasure at the Haitian Auction, and were not interested at all in the little fights on the eve of the auction.

Because many big forces have strong foundations and have countless elixirs stored in their clans, they naturally will not spend money to buy the Red Flame Nine Star Fruit.

The white-haired old man saw that the venue was a little cold, so he couldn't help but smiled awkwardly, and was about to ask the maid next to him to remove the Red Flame Nine Star Fruit.



"I will pay a thousand low-grade spiritual crystals to buy this red flame.

Nine-star fruit. "

Suddenly at this moment, a faint young voice sounded.

The white-haired old man looked in the direction of the sound. It was a figure covered in a black cloak.

"Okay, hurry up and send this Red Flame Nine Star Fruit to the young master who bids."

The white-haired old man spoke quickly, as if he was afraid that the bidder would regret it.

Although the price is a bit low, it is better than no one auctioning it.

So at this time, the white-haired old man even gave a kind smile towards the black cloaked figure.

It seemed like he was thanking him for saving the day.

But if the white-haired old man knew that Ye Feng under the black cloak was the final winner of the Great Desolation Mirror last night, I don't know what he would think.

The bidder was naturally Ye Feng, who was now in dire need of such elixirs and fruits.

Although this Red Flame Nine-Star Fruit is not considered to be a heavenly material or earthly treasure, it is still at the elixir level and will be of great help to his accumulation and growth of power.

And there were no bids on the field. Such a low price was a good deal.

In the following auction, treasures were presented one after another.

Among them were many elixirs and fruits, all of which were bought by Ye Feng at a very low price.

Because the many powerful people present today are basically people from big forces.

Their family's heritage is already very rich, and there is no need for these elixirs and fruits.

So after the auction, Ye Feng got a lot of advantage.

His current storage ring is already filled with many sparkling elixirs and fruits.

This made Ye Feng feel that he did not come to this auction in vain.

And shooting at this time

The sale has been going on for a long time, and the sky outside is gradually getting dark.

"The next auction is a magical medicine, Tianshan Snow Lotus, which belongs to the ranks of heavenly materials and earthly treasures. It was picked from the polar ice fields by a strong man in our auction..."

The white-haired old man stood on the stage and talked nonstop.

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes suddenly lit up.

After waiting for such a long time, he finally got the treasure he had longed for.

So almost at this moment, Ye Feng directly bid: "Ten thousand low-grade spiritual crystals!"

The moment his voice fell, no one on the field spoke.

"This is my first time with ten thousand low-grade spiritual crystals."

The white-haired old man spoke out.

Seeing that no one was speaking, he continued to speak: "Ten thousand spiritual crystals for the second time."

"I bid fifteen thousand low-grade spiritual crystals."

Suddenly at this moment, a voice suddenly sounded.

When Ye Feng heard this voice, he frowned slightly.

It wasn't just that this voice suddenly disturbed his own affairs, the main reason was that Ye Feng was very familiar with this voice.

"It's really him!"

Ye Feng looked through the black cloak and immediately saw the person who spoke. It turned out to be the elder of the Sword Sect, the Half-Step Emperor, Xu Tian!

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly showed a hint of cold murderous intent.

Although nearly half a month has passed, Ye Feng still remembers it clearly.

During the competition between the foreign sects, Xu Tian almost killed himself in front of everyone's attention.

At that time, I was still very weak and was no match for the Half-Step Emperor.

But now, the situation is different.

Ye Feng smiled coldly and did not take action immediately. After all, it was not convenient to move here.

"Fortunately, I had the foresight to cover myself with a black cloak before entering the auction venue.

My whole body, and also deliberately changed my voice. "

Ye Feng was thinking secretly in his heart at this time.

"Just give him this Tianshan Snow Lotus. Anyway, I can get it back by killing him."

There is absolutely no way Ye Feng would let Xu Tian return to the sect alive this time.

So as soon as Xu Tian made the bid, Ye Feng immediately fell silent.

Xu Tian glanced at Ye Feng at this time, with a trace of contempt in his eyes.

He had seen this black-robed figure before and had been buying elixirs and fruits, but he would not give up the Tianshan Snow Lotus to anyone else.

Because Xu Tian wanted to use this Tianshan Snow Lotus to break through to the true Martial Emperor.

Ye Feng looked through the black cloak and saw the trace of disdain flashing across Xu Tian's face.

But he didn't say much, just smiled coldly.

And at this time.

After the white-haired old man auctioned off the Tianshan Snow Lotus in his hand.

His face suddenly became serious.

Everyone seemed to have guessed something when they saw the change in the white-haired old man's expression. They all sat upright, and many powerful people's eyes became hot.

Because they know.

The finale has begun!

"The next auction is the last treasure of our Haitian Auction. It is one of the two treasures prepared for this auction by our Haitian Auction."

At this time, the white-haired old man said, and asked the two masters behind him to present a brocade box in the auction house with great protection.

Swish, swish, swish!

Swish, swish, swish!

Almost at this moment, countless eyes in the entire field were focused on the brocade box.

Ye Feng was also a little curious at this time and cast his eyes on the brocade box.

The other one that can be jointly hailed as the two treasures of the Haitian Auction with the Great Wilderness Mirror, I don't know what kind of treasure it is...

Chapter 149 Lurking

Under the high expectations of countless people in the entire auction venue.

The white-haired old man spoke slowly: "Open the box."

"yes."

The two masters guarding the brocade box nodded and opened the brocade box directly.

Buzz!

And almost at that moment, a dazzling golden light emitted from the brocade box.

When the light dissipated, the contents of the brocade box were completely exposed to everyone's view.

It was a golden bead the size of a fist, but it was transparent and light gold.

And the most miraculous thing is that in the translucent golden bead, there is actually a dragon soul the size of a thumb, which is floating and swimming unconsciously in the inner space.

"This kind of aura is..." Ye Feng's eyes suddenly narrowed.

"Dragon Ball!"

"Haitian Auction actually found an ancient dragon ball!"

At this moment, countless strong men on the field exclaimed in surprise.

Countless greedy and fiery gazes were focused on the golden dragon ball.

"It's actually a dragon ball!"

Ye Feng looked at the orb that exuded a faint golden light, and the expression on his face suddenly changed.

He never expected that he would encounter a dragon ball in this small Haitian City.

Although this dragon ball is not big, it is still a dragon ball, so valuable and precious!

"This Haitian Island is located above the sea, and it is indeed rich in all kinds of rare treasures."

At this time, Ye Feng finally understood why many people from big forces did not hesitate to spend a lot of money to enter the auction and participate in all kinds of crazy bidding.

Because they are very likely to be lucky and encounter a treasure that can suddenly change their destiny!

"A dragon ball is indeed comparable to the Great Desolate Mirror."

Ye Feng thought to himself, but he knew that he probably didn't have the wealth or ability to participate in the auction of the last treasure.

And sure enough, the next moment, the head of a big family directly offered one hundred thousand low-grade spiritual crystals, which is equivalent to one million top-grade spiritual stones!

And you know, this is just the first bid.

Ye Feng originally wanted to bid the price, but in the end he decided not to.

He smiled bitterly, probably because he had no part in it.

Ye Feng directly chose to leave the auction, because it seemed that there was no point in looking at it any further.

However, after Ye Feng walked out of the Haitian Auction, he did not leave directly, but hid around the Haitian Auction.

Because he has to wait for someone, Xu Tian!

...

Time passes quietly through your fingertips like quicksand.

In the blink of an eye, the whole sky turned completely dark.

Ye Feng was shrouded in a black cloak, like a born killer, blending into the darkness.

"boom!"

Suddenly at this moment, the door of the Haitian Auction venue opened suddenly.

A group of people from a large family, surrounded by their family head, quickly flew away in a certain direction.

Obviously it was this family that won the dragon ball in the end, so the moment they walked out of the auction venue, they wanted to leave in a hurry.

Only when you return to your own family can you be considered completely safe.

Next, Ye Feng saw strong men walking out of the auction venue one after another.

This group of powerful people or people from powerful forces actually chased the family member who came out first.

Ye Feng's eyes flashed slightly, and he guessed that these people wanted to block the road and steal money.

Among this group of people who wanted to block the road and steal money, Xu Tian was among them.

Ye Feng remained silent and chased after Xu Tian.

The main goal of his trip is to kill Xu Tian. As for whether he can take advantage of the troubled waters, it depends on God's will.

Everyone is a nine-step peak martial king, or a strong man at the martial emperor level.

Their speeds were extremely fast, and in a blink of an eye everyone was far away from Haitian City and even out of Haitian Island.

They took the boat and came to the sea.



Ye Feng jumped up and followed Xu Tian on the boat.

Now that he has practiced the Black Soul Art, he has been able to make good use of his soul power and control his life fluctuations.

Therefore, even though Xu Tian was half a Martial Emperor, he did not realize that there was another person hiding in the darkness on his ship.

At this time, all his attention was focused on the huge sailboat at the front of the distant sea.

That huge sailing ship was the big family that got the golden dragon ball at auction.

On the boat, whether it was Xu Tian or Ye Feng, who was lurking in the darkness, they could feel that there were many powerful auras floating in the surrounding sea.

Obviously, there are already many powerful people and forces following the big family of the Dragon Ball winner, waiting for the opportunity.

"boom!"

Finally, a strong man couldn't bear it anymore and took action directly.

It was an old man wearing a white gown. He suddenly stepped into the air, stretched out a hand, and suddenly a huge white light palm appeared high in the sky.

That hand was of great weight, and it immediately grabbed the big family sailboat at the front.

This is a powerful Martial Emperor!

Very powerful!

"Gu family's supreme elder, Gu Yunxiao! Huh, I didn't expect you to be hiding in the dark, waiting for an opportunity to make a sneak attack. You really don't care about the face of your older generation of strong men!"

On the huge sailboat, the head of the family who obtained the dragon ball at auction was a middle-aged man in purple.

At this time, he sneered and his tone was full of disdain.

But such aggressive words could not sway the supreme elder of the Gu family, Gu Yunxiao.

Gu Yunxiao has been ups and downs in the spiritual world for so many years, and he is even more powerful as a Martial Emperor.

His state of mind has long been sharpened to be as firm as iron stone.

So at this time, Gu Yunxiao just smiled indifferently and said: "One of my descendants needs that dragon ball to strengthen the body and cast the body of the dragon soul, so I am bound to get this dragon ball!"

After saying that, Gu Yunxiao suddenly erupted with a terrifying aura at the level of a Martial Emperor.

Although he looked extremely old, after bursting out his power at this time, he suddenly stood up like a giant in the dark void, completely revived.

"boom!"

Gu Yunxiao once again struck the huge sailboat with a palm, the vitality of the heaven and earth rioted, and suddenly the entire sea area was shaken.

"Great Sun Universe Palm!"

Suddenly at this moment, the middle-aged man in purple, the head of the family who had obtained the Dragon Ball, roared loudly and instantly struck high into the sky with his palm.

Boom!

Suddenly, a palm blooming with the light of the sun struck the nine heavens, instantly shattering Gu Yunxiao's white light hand.

"Oh? I didn't expect that a rising star like you would also break through to the realm of the Martial Emperor. You really hide it very deeply."

Gu Yunxiao suddenly made a sound in surprise.

The middle-aged man in purple stared at Gu Yunxiao coldly and said with a sneer: "You are already old, don't take any more chances. You cannot spy on a treasure like the Dragon Ball. Leave quickly, otherwise you will really anger me. I will All your arms and legs have been removed!"

However, in this regard, Gu Yunxiao just faced the other direction of the sea and suddenly said: "Brother Duan, since you are here, come out and meet me. This descendant of the Yuan family dares to yell at me. It's not as good as Duan." Brother, let's join forces and kill this junior first."

Chapter 150: Happy grudges

Almost at the moment Gu Yunxiao finished speaking.

The middle-aged man in purple suddenly became extremely ugly.

Because he knew who the "Brother Duan" that Gu Yunxiao was talking about was.

"Hahaha, I didn't expect Brother Gu's sense of breath to be so strong. It seems that your Turtle Breath Technique has broken through again."

Along with a loud laugh, an old man wearing armor, like an old warrior, stepped into the air from the darkness of the sea not far away and stood up.

"Duan Wuya, it is indeed you!"

The middle-aged man in purple clothes suddenly turned pale with shock.

Because this Duan Wuya is also a Martial Emperor-level super master among many strong people this time.

If it were Gu Yunxiao, he could still fight against it.

But if Duan Wuya joins, he may really be in trouble this time.

"Master!"

At this time, many members of the family looked at the middle-aged man in purple with deep fear in their eyes.

Obviously, at this point, many tribesmen are worried that they may be desperate this time.

"You take the dragon balls and go first! I'll be behind!"

Suddenly, the middle-aged man in purple roared, and infinite solar light burst out from his body.

At this moment, he was like a sun god of war, illuminating the entire dark sea and sky.

The middle-aged man in purple clothes was actually burning his life at this time, charging towards Duan Wuya and Gu Yunxiao.

"Good boy, you are so courageous, then we will help you!"

At this moment, Gu Yunxiao and Duan Wuya both roared loudly, took powerful shots, and released powerful killing moves.

"Master, take care!"

At this time, many family members behind the middle-aged man in purple, with red eyes, quickly sailed towards the distance.

"Uh-huh!"

Xu Tian, who was hiding around, suddenly moved his eyes and chased after the fleeing family members.

Ye Feng did not emit any life fluctuations, like a ghost, following Xu Tian behind.

Half an hour later.

The clansmen of the middle-aged man in purple were all far away from the dangerous place just now.

A tribesman breathed a sigh of relief and said happily: "I finally escaped..."

"Oh, really?"

Xu Tian suddenly walked out of the darkness.

He stared at everyone on the sailboat with a pair of joking eyes, with a mocking look on his face, and said: "You didn't expect that there is a master like me following you all the time. The dragon ball is mine."

"What? There are still strong people following us?"

"Oops! The master of the house is not here, the aura of this person is so powerful, he is a half-step emperor!"

At this time, a group of tribesmen on the huge sailboat all looked shocked.

They never expected that they thought they had escaped the dangerous situation, but in the end they encountered a strong person blocking the way again.

"kill!"

At this time, Xu Tian had no nonsense at all.

Although he is an elder of the Jian Sect's outer sect, he is very disciplined in the sect.

But when he arrived at the unrestricted land of cultivation outside, Xu Tian suddenly turned into an executioner.

At this moment, violent murderous intent and boiling fighting spirit burst out directly from Xu Tian's body.

He didn't even use any martial arts or killer moves.

Xu Tian just casually blasted out his palm, smashing the heads of the tribesmen on the sailboat. In an instant, the entire sailboat was dyed red.

"ah!"

"ah!"

Screams came and went.

Dozens of members of the middle-aged man's family in purple were all killed by Xu Tian, leaving no one alive.

Because Xu Tian didn't want anyone to know that he had been here.

"Hahaha, the Dragon Ball fell into my hands after all.

middle. "

Xu Tian laughed and grabbed the brocade box containing the dragon beads in his hand.

"Oh, is it so?"

Suddenly, a voice that made Xu Tian's whole body shiver sounded in the darkness.

"not good!!"

Xu Tian reacted instantly and wanted to turn around.

"Pfft!"

But at this time, a cold sword tip had already penetrated his head.

"ah!!!"

Xu Tian suddenly let out a loud roar of fear.

"Wuji Kendo!"

"Thousands of Sword Qi!"

At this moment, Xu Tian's whole body burst out with thousands of sword energy. Each sword energy was sharp and cold, like thousands of swords firing at once, capable of tearing everything apart.

Obviously this was Xu Tian's trapped beast blow. He knew that his head was pierced and he would not survive. He wanted to drag the person hiding behind him to die with him.

But the next moment.

"Dang Dang Dang!"

"Dang Dang Dang!"

The sword energy seemed to be piercing the copper wall and the iron wall, and it actually made the sound of metal being delivered.

"boom!"

The next moment, Xu Tian turned around with difficulty, and he saw a young boy who looked like he was made of golden divine iron, standing there, looking at him with a sneer.

That golden face was very familiar to Xu Tian.

"Ye Feng little bastard! It's you!"

Xu Tian yelled angrily.

But the wound on his head suddenly spurted out a large amount of blood.

Xu Tian finally fell out of endless unwillingness.

His body fell from the sailboat and fell into the ocean, and his bones were gone in an instant.

"Finally avenged!"

Ye Feng took a long breath and felt extremely happy in his heart.

Warriors practice and pursue powerful power, just for the sake of gratification and revenge, and draw their swords in anger!

"Dragon Ball."

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Ye Feng opened the brocade box that fell on the sailboat, and suddenly a fist-sized translucent golden dragon ball appeared in front of him.

The dragon essence aura on this golden dragon ball is very powerful and rich.

It's like there is a real dragon sleeping in this little bead!

Ye Feng put the dragon ball in his arms as if he had found a treasure.

He looked in a certain direction and found that there was a divine light flickering under the dark sky in that direction. It was obvious that the three powerful Martial Emperors from before were still fighting.

"Hehe, I'm afraid these three Martial King warriors never imagined that in the end this dragon ball would fall into the hands of a small Martial King warrior like me."

Ye Feng quickly flew away in a certain direction in the distance.

He wanted to leave this place of right and wrong as soon as possible.

This time I came to Haitian Island and it was really a great harvest.

Not only did he get the secret treasure Great Desolate Mirror, but he also got a dragon ball by mistake.

...

Three days later, Ye Feng opened his eyes deep in a mountain range close to Jian Zong.

Two rays of golden light, like sharp swords, burst out from his pupils in an instant.

"Pfft!"

"Pfft!"

Those two golden lights suddenly pierced a huge hard granite in front of Ye Feng.

For three days, Ye Feng refined all the heavenly materials and earthly treasures he got from the auction, including the Tianshan Snow Lotus obtained by killing Xu Tian.

His cultivation level suddenly reached the nine-step Martial King level under the huge power of the medicine!

We are already infinitely close to the realm of the Martial Emperor!

Ye Feng's combat power has also increased many times.

At this time, Ye Feng felt that even if he met a junior Martial King, he would be able to fight without fear.

"There is another dragon ball..."

Ye Feng took out the golden dragon ball he got that day and fell into deep thought.

He was thinking whether to refine the dragon ball directly.