

Ancient 151

Chapter 151 Chu Kuang Dao

After thinking carefully for a while, Ye Feng put the dragon ball back in his hand.

Because this dragon ball is so precious and rare.

Ye Feng planned to go to the elders of the Medicine Refining Hall after returning to the sect to see if he could fully utilize the effect of the dragon ball.

Because Ye Feng knew very well that if he directly used the Creation Oven to devour the Dragon Ball, he would only get the pure power from it.

The real dragon soul and essence of dragon nature in the dragon balls cannot be fully utilized at all.

Ye Feng stood up from the mountains, then looked in the direction of Jian Zong and walked away quickly.

After calculating the time, the inner sect trial was about to begin, and he had to hurry up and rush back to the sect.

This time the inner sect trial is said to be in a very unique small world.

Ye Feng ran for a whole day and night without stopping.

In the early morning of the next day, I finally rushed back to Jianzong.

But just when he arrived in front of Zongmen Mountain Gate, Ye Feng immediately saw many people standing and gathering in front of the mountain gate.

He walked over with some doubts, but before Ye Feng could get close.

"ah!"

Suddenly a scream sounded.

Bang!

A very familiar figure flew out of the crowd not far away and landed at Ye Feng's feet.

It's Su Chen!

But at this time, there was a huge knife wound on his chest, and he was bleeding.

It was clear that he had suffered a severe blow.

"Brother Su, what happened?" Ye Feng quickly helped Su Chen up.

"Brother Ye, you are finally back!"

When Su Chen saw that it was Ye Feng who had not seen him for a long time, Su Chen suddenly looked overjoyed and said: "Brother Ye, go and help our outer sect. The genius of the outer academy of the Royal Martial Arts Academy came to ask for a fight. As a result, our outer sect The disciples are no match at all, and now only Qin Yu is holding on, but he can't hold on any longer!"

"The genius of the Royal Martial Arts Academy's outer academy?"

Ye Feng was a little surprised and said: "Why do disciples from the Royal Martial Arts Academy come to our Sword Sect?"

Su Chen smiled bitterly and said: "Some elders wanted to hold a martial arts exchange meeting between the two major forces of the Great Yan Dynasty. As a result, the Royal Martial Arts Academy came well prepared. This time they produced a new peerless genius named Chu. Crazy Sword, his sword skills are superb, he is really powerful, we can't stop him at all."

Ye Feng nodded when he heard this, and he helped Su Chen to the crowd.

At this time, Ye Feng could see that Qin Yu was fighting against a young man wearing a golden robe on the huge competition stage surrounded by the crowd.

Although Qin Yu is very powerful, he has also experienced the baptism and transformation of Hualong Pond.

But his opponent is more powerful, even terrifying.

Chu Kuangdao, who was wearing a golden robe, had a kind of innate indifference and aloofness on his handsome face that was as sharp as a knife or an ax.

Every time the long knife in his hand slashes, there will be a boiling riot of heaven and earth energy in the void.

boom!

The huge sword energy spanned a thousand meters, and the red long sword slashed down fiercely. A red sword light that was hundreds of meters long suddenly slashed down with a bang.

"Big Spirit Shield!"

Qin Yu's eyes showed a trace of fear, but when he saw so many people around him watching the battle, he immediately glared hard and tried his best to mobilize all the true energy in his body.

He roared loudly, his hands holding up the sky, and suddenly a burly giant of silver light raised the large shield in his hand to guard Qin Yu's body.

"Boom!!"

Hundreds of meters of red sword light slashed down from the sky, directly killing the giant spirit shield.

"blocked?"

Everyone's eyes were filled with joy.

Because the large shield emitting silver light blocked the red sword light.

"puff!"

But suddenly at this moment, Qin Yu suddenly spurted out a mouthful of blood.

Both of his feet were suppressed by the terrifying force, sinking deeply into the hard granite ground.

At this time, Qin Yu's face was flushed, his arms were trembling, and it was obvious that he could no longer resist.

"A bit capable, but still too weak in my eyes."

Chu Kuangdao suddenly spoke out at this time.

He was dressed in a golden robe, with majestic brows and a towering head. He stepped high into the sky like a divine king.

"boom!"

Chu Kuangdao swung again and struck out.

Another terrifying sword light fell suddenly.

This time the sword intent was even more frightening.

It's like it can split the whole world apart at once.

"Dacheng Sword King!"

In the surrounding stands, many elders of the Sword Sect had ugly eyes.

Obviously they did not expect that such a unique talent would emerge among the Royal Martial Arts students.

Among their sword sect, probably only Jian Wushuang, the direct disciple of the sect leader, could rival Chu Kuang Dao in terms of swordsmanship attainments.

However, this Chu Kuang Dao's cultivation level did not reach the level of Martial Emperor, but half-stepped to Martial Emperor level.

Even if these elders could invite Jian Wushuang over, they couldn't take action against Chu Kuang Dao in such a fair duel.

"Among the disciples of our Sword Sect's outer sect and inner sect, none of the disciples who are below the Martial Emperor can be stronger than this Chu Kuangdao. The difference is too far!"

Several elders sighed secretly.

"No, you have forgotten that there is another person. If he is here, he might be able to compete with Chu Kuang Dao!"

☹

Suddenly at this moment, an elder said loudly.

"Brother Yuan is referring to..."

The eyes of the other elders lit up slightly, as if they had thought of something.

But at this time, on the duel field.

"boom!"

The second terrifying crimson sword light suddenly struck down.

Dense cracks suddenly appeared in the giant spiritual shield around Qin Yu.

Then there was a "boom"!

The giant spiritual shield shattered suddenly, and the terrifying crimson sword light struck Qin Yu head-on.

"not good!"

The expressions of many Jian Sect disciples watching around changed greatly.

Chu Kuangdao had no intention of holding back, but had an arrogant and cruel sneer on his face.

"Weak people are not qualified to stand on this duel stage. You did not flinch when facing me. I admire your courage, but the price is death."

Chu Kuangdao said these words indifferently.

Before he came to Jian Zong from the Royal Martial Arts Academy, he had been told by some strong men in the Martial Arts Academy that in this duel with the younger generation of Jian Zong, there was no need to hold back at all, and he could use all his strength to his heart's content, even if he missed. It doesn't matter if you kill someone.

So at this time, there was no emotion in Chu Kuangdao's eyes.

He came here just to stomp on the faces of the younger generation of Sword Sect!

"Stop it quickly!"

Several Jianzong elders sitting in the stands also looked shocked.

They all stood up, but it was too late.

Seeing that the red sword light was about to split Qin Yu in half.

"The two major forces are dueling each other. At the end of the day, you actually want to kill my Sword Sect disciple. Who gave you the courage!"

Suddenly at this moment, a young voice with a hint of coldness suddenly sounded.

Chapter 152: The Demon Sword of Everlasting Hatred

Although the sound was not loud, it somehow sounded strangely in everyone's ears.

It shows that the realm of the speaker has reached a terrifying level.

"who is it?"

Everyone's eyes changed, and they were all very curious.

And the moment the voice fell, a tall figure of a young man in black was already standing beside Qin Yu.

Facing the sword light that could kill an ordinary half-step emperor, he didn't blink at all.

He just casually stretched out a hand, and that hand suddenly turned into a golden arm, possessing monstrous power and terrifying tenacity.

Under the gaze of everyone, and in the stunned eyes of countless people, the crimson sword light was crushed to pieces!

"What?!"

Almost at this moment.

Countless people on the field were shocked.

They all exclaimed in disbelief.

However, the people on the Jianzong side were excited, while the disciples on the Royal Martial Arts Academy side were frightened.

Because they could feel that the martial arts aura and realm of the black-clothed young man standing next to Qin Yu was only the Nine-Step Martial King. He had not stepped into the realm of the Martial King, or even half-stepped the Chu Kuangdao. The realm of the Emperor is still a little lower.

But just such a young man crushed Chu Kuang Dao's sword into pieces with one hand.

"Ye Feng!"

"It's Ye Feng! He's finally back!"

At this time, countless disciples of the Sword Sect's outer and inner sects cheered excitedly.

Even the several Jianzong elders standing on the high platform sat in their seats again and breathed a sigh of relief.

They may have watched the external sect competition half a month ago, and they knew very well how powerful and evil this boy was.

"I remember that his cultivation level half a month ago was just for the Martial King."

"This is only half

It's only been a month, and he's already a Nine-Step Martial King? "

Several elders looked at each other and saw the look of disbelief in each other's eyes.

Obviously, these old guys were deeply shocked by Ye Feng's achievements now.

"Ye Feng, you're here!"

Qin Yu saw the figure of the young man in black suddenly appearing next to him, and his bloodshot eyes suddenly burst into light.

He knew how powerful Ye Feng was.

This is a monster who can withstand a move from a half-step emperor when he first became a Martial King.

Now half a month has passed, Qin Yu can feel the martial arts momentum in Ye Feng, and he is already a nine-step martial arts king.

Qin Yu could not imagine how powerful Ye Feng was now.

Perhaps, we can fight against the real Martial Emperor!

"Who are you?"

High in the sky, Chu Kuangdao looked down at Ye Feng and spoke coldly.

His originally aloof eyes now showed a hint of darkness.

Because this young man in black suddenly appeared and crushed his sword light with one hand, shocking the entire audience.

This was a big impact on the power of his Chu Kuang Dao.

Because this time Chu Kuang Dao came to Jian Zong to promote the power of the Royal Martial Arts Academy.

If an enemy appears that is comparable to oneself, then one's invincibility will be greatly compromised.

So at this time, Chu Kuangdao's eyes suddenly became extremely cold, staring at Ye Feng who was standing below.

Ye Feng's eyes were indifferent. He asked Qin Yu to leave and looked at Gao

Kong said: "You have severely injured several of my friends. I will retaliate and severely injure you."

Ye Feng's tone at this time was extremely cold and matter-of-fact, which surprised many people around him.

Especially the disciples of the Royal Martial Arts Academy, they knew that their senior brother Chu Kuangdao was very aloof.

But I didn't expect that the new young man in black who appeared in the Sword Sect named Ye Feng would be even more aloof and arrogant.

Even before there is a real fight, it already seems to be telling an inevitable result.

"You dare to become my opponent, you are brave, but the sword light you crushed just now was just my normal attack."

Chu Kuangdao spoke out, with a look of contempt on his face.

Suddenly, the long knife in his hand glowed with a strange blood-red light.

Moreover, the long knife trembled rapidly, making harsh sounds like ghosts crying and wolves howling, making people feel that their souls were trembling, and they felt like they were in an abyss of hell.

Even many disciples with weak cultivation were controlled by the strange sound made by the sword when they were standing around. There was a red light in their pupils, as if they were possessed by an evil spirit.

"wake up!"

Suddenly Ye Feng roared loudly, and the sound was full of the most powerful and yang charm, like a saint roaring, all evils were dispersed, and all evil spirits were shattered.

"ah!"

"ah!"

The disciples who were possessed by the evil spirit screamed one after another, but they suddenly woke up from their dazed state.

"What a danger! What happened to us just now?"

A Sword Sect disciple spoke out with lingering fear.

"It's the knife in Chu Kuangdao's hand, with a red evil light emitting from it!"

Are there old disciples in the crowd knowledgeable?

Fan, suddenly seemed to have thought of something, stared at the knife in Chu Kuangdao's hand, and suddenly exclaimed: "This knife... emits a red evil light. Just the sound of the knife can make people possessed. Is this... The Demonic Sword of Everlasting Hate that once brought chaos to the entire Great Yan Dynasty!"

The Demon Sword of Everlasting Hate!

Almost as soon as the disciple finished speaking, a series of gasps of air erupted from the entire field.

"It's the Demon Sword of Everlasting Hatred!"

At this time, even the elders of the Sword Sect's outer sect in the audience seats around the duel stage couldn't help but change their eyes slightly.

To be able to make these Martial Emperor level outer sect elders feel so fearful, it can be seen that the Everlasting Hatred Demonic Sword in Chu Kuangdao's hands at this time is definitely of extremely extraordinary origin.

Even, this Demon Sword of Everlasting Hatred seems to have an extremely tragic and glorious past.

"This Demon Sword of Everlasting Hatred is indeed interesting."

Ye Feng looked up at the sky at this time, with a thoughtful look in his eyes.

However, since he began to practice the Black Soul Art, his soul and spirit have become extremely powerful, and the spiritual platform is strong, so the demonic sound that Chu Kuangdao made just now when he used the Demonic Sword of Everlasting Hatred in his hand could not affect his mind at all.

"Brother Ye, be careful!"

Outside the court, Su Chen or Qin Yu, the two top ten disciples, looked at Ye Feng standing on the duel stage with a hint of worry in their eyes.

They had fought with Chu Kuangdao and knew the terrifying strength of this genius of the Royal Martial Arts Academy.

They only persisted for a few moves and almost died.

Now Chu Kuangdao has used the Demonic Sword of Everlasting Hatred, a killer weapon, which makes everyone sweat for Ye Feng.

After all, although Ye Feng crushed a blade of Chu Kuang Dao with one hand just now, it was just a random blow from Chu Kuang Dao.

Chapter 153: Blast everything to pieces (please give me a five-star rating!)

At this time, many people were still worried about Ye Feng.

Because the Chu Kuang Dao itself was a half-step Martial Emperor at the level of Tianjiao.

And at this time, he was still holding the extremely terrifying and vicious Demon Sword of Everlasting Hatred in his hand.

"That was the inherited warrior of the Demon Lord of Everlasting Hatred. It is almost the top heaven-level warrior, second only to the legendary magic weapon!"

At this time, several disciples from the Royal Martial Arts Academy could not help but show off.

"Your name is Ye Feng, right? I remembered it, and it seems that you are the number one talent of the outer sect of the Sword Sect this year."

Chu Kuangdao stood in the sky and spoke out. He smiled very coldly: "Today, this place will be your burial place."

Ye Feng also smiled, shook his head and said, "There's so much nonsense."

"presumptuous!"

Chu Kuangdao roared suddenly, a stern look flashed in his eyes.

The Demonic Sword of Everlasting Hatred in his hand killed him in one fell swoop, and the entire sky boiled with vitality. An endless blood-red light appeared on the blade. You could vaguely see strange evil spirits floating and wailing in the light of the blade. .

"The Demon Sword of Everlasting Hatred drank the blood of countless creatures back then, and it has extremely terrifying ferocity!"

Someone exclaimed, and the disciples watching around him, including everyone under King Wu, retreated crazily at this moment.

Obviously they felt the terrifying power of the Everlasting Hatred Demon Sword, and were afraid that they themselves would be implicated for no reason.

"The person who is really buried today is actually you, Chu Kuangdao. You don't hesitate to unseal this demonic sword and you want to kill me, so I won't hold back. Today is your day of death!"

Ye Feng's tone was cold and he suddenly took a big step towards the sky.

"boom!"

An extremely violent and majestic martial arts aura suddenly erupted from his body.

After stepping into the Nine-step Martial King, the power in Ye Feng's limbs and bones has reached an extremely terrifying level.

As soon as he stirred up his martial arts spirit, he seemed to have transformed from a peaceful boy into a martial arts king with unparalleled combat power!

"kill!"

Chu Kuangdao's tone exploded with murderous intent.

The Demon Sword of Everlasting Sorrow in his hand was slashed, and the charm of the sword was fully unleashed. A long blood-red dragon suddenly appeared high in the sky.

This long bloody dragon roared out from the Demon Sword of Everlasting Hatred. It was the soul of the sword that was condensed with countless blood and resentment after the Demonic Sword of Everlasting Hatred drank the blood of countless creatures.

"Roar!!"

The long bloody dragon was like a flying dragon from outside the sky, roaring down from the sky. The huge bloody dragon claws were ferocious and terrifying, as if they could tear everything apart.

Under this blow, even a thousand-meter majestic mountain would probably be shattered and completely destroyed.

This kind of attack is enough to threaten the true Martial Emperor. This Chu Kuangdao is indeed a proud man carefully selected by the Royal Martial Arts Academy, specifically to participate in this martial arts exchange meeting between the two major forces.

"Taikoo Dragon Elephant Fist!"

Ye Feng did not draw his sword. Facing the monstrous murderous intent in the sky, he would use his iron fists to smash everything.

"Roar!"

Along with a shocking beast roar, Ye Feng punched out, and countless heaven and earth energy exploded.

The phantoms of ancient dragon elephants appeared one after another, almost condensing into substance, full of the ancient aura of wilderness.

These ferocious giant beasts seemed to have really stepped out from ancient times and appeared around Ye Feng.

The ancient dragon elephant roared and roared, as if the evil beast overlord from the prehistoric era had resurrected!

Ye Feng's punch filled him with blood all of a sudden.

The huge force of the prehistoric era directly bombarded the head of the bloody dragon.

"howl!!"

Almost the next moment, under the horrified gazes of countless people, the long bloody dragon howled miserably, shattered into pieces, turned into dots of aura, and disappeared into the sky.

"What?!"

Chu Kuangdao's originally cold and aloof face suddenly became extremely frightened and angry.

There was deep disbelief in his eyes, as if he couldn't believe what was happening in front of him.

Because the power of the Demonic Sword of Everlasting Hatred is extremely terrifying and powerful, with tremendous killing power, it has always been the strongest killing move that Chu Kuangdao is proud of.

But now, the long bloody dragon that was killed by the Everlasting Hatred Demon Sword was suddenly smashed to pieces by Ye Feng with a pair of fists.

"Taikoo Dragon Elephant Fist!"

Chu Kuangdao suddenly seemed to have thought of something, and he shouted angrily: "Ye Feng, the Ancient Dragon Elephant Fist is the martial arts of the Great Yan Dynasty. How can you possess it? Impossible!"

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Do I need to explain to you what martial arts skills I know? As long as you know, in fact, in my eyes, you are really vulnerable!"

boom!

The moment Ye Feng finished speaking.

He immediately took a step forward.

boom!

The vitality of the world rioted, and a huge foot appeared in the air, like a giant's foot, and stepped down at once.

"ah!"

Chu Kuangdao screamed and was stepped down by the big foot that suddenly appeared in the sky, falling to the ground.

"Every movement manifests the vision of heaven and earth! This is the ability of the powerful Martial Emperor!"

Everyone saw Ye Feng step on the void, and a huge foot that was condensed with the energy of heaven and earth suddenly appeared on the sky.

, all of a sudden they exclaimed in surprise.

"Brother Ye's fighting power is still so fierce, it's incredible!"

Su Chen and Qin Yu both had excited faces at this time.

But at the same time, there was also a hint of loneliness and a bitter smile in their eyes.

Because originally they were geniuses at the same level as Ye Feng.

But now, comparing their combat prowess with Ye Feng's, there is simply a world of difference.

"In the past half month, where has Ye Feng been, what has he experienced, and how did he become so powerful all of a sudden!"

Many people are secretly thinking at this time.

Defeated Chu Kuang Dao with one punch!

This kind of achievement is really scary!

"Senior Brother Chu Kuangdao was defeated! And he was defeated so completely!"

At this time, a group of disciples from the Royal Martial Arts Academy, who were originally complacent, showed unwilling expressions.

But when they looked at Ye Feng and the figure of the young man in black, they all felt great fear.

"Among the Sword Sect, there will probably be another Dragon Zhetian!"

Someone whispered, "This Ye Feng's record is even more dazzling than Long Zhetian's back then..."

But at this time, someone immediately yelled: "Shut up! Senior Brother Long Zhetian is something that ordinary disciples like us can discuss! This Ye Feng is still far from Senior Brother Long Zhetian!"

In the broken ruins not far away, Chu Kuangdao's clothes were in pieces. His long hair was messy, and his eyes were furious: "No! I don't believe that you, a Nine-Step Martial King, are so powerful! You must have used some taboo method! "

"Snapped!"

But at the next moment, Ye Feng stepped forward and stepped on Chu Kuangdao's face, slamming the face of this peerless genius into the mud on the ground.

Chapter 154 Suicide and apology

"Ah!! Boy, how dare you step on my face?!"

Chu Kuangdao was stepped on by Ye Feng, and he almost went crazy.

He felt the mud on the ground, the coldness on the soles of Ye Feng's feet, and the piercing glances from around him.

All of this made Chu Kuangdao, a peerless genius from the Royal Martial Arts Academy, feel a deep sense of shame that was about to burst out of his chest.

"Get away!!!"

Chu Kuangdao roared loudly, and a huge aura erupted from his body, as if a super powerful seal was about to revive within his body.

"Shut up!"

Ye Feng shouted coldly, raised one foot suddenly, and then stepped down hard again.

"Crack!"

Chu Kuangdao's entire chest suddenly collapsed.

"ah!"

He immediately let out a painful howl.

"hiss!"

Countless people around saw this scene, whether they were disciples of the Sword Sect or students of the Royal Martial Arts Academy, they couldn't help but gasp.

They never expected that Ye Feng would be so domineering and ruthless, trampling Chu Kuang Dao's chest to pieces in front of everyone.

This is equivalent to directly destroying Chu Kuang Dao!

"ah....."

Chu Kuangdao roared again, but this time his roar lacked the loudness and violence before, only the deep despair.

Because the seal of the super strong man in his body had been crushed by Ye Feng.

And what was crushed at this moment was Chu Kuangdao's martial arts heart.

At this time, Chu Kuangdao's originally bright and aloof eyes suddenly dimmed, becoming completely desperate and gray.

"Those who humiliate others will always be humiliated."

Ye Feng's eyes had no emotion or pity. He just said this sentence indifferently.

Then Ye Feng directly grabbed the Everlasting Hatred Demonic Sword in Chu Kuangdao's hand.

The material and power of this magic sword are of the highest quality, and it looks very good.

"Ye Feng, you have gone too far!"

At this time, several old men from the Royal Martial Arts Academy who were following him all made angry noises.

They were also shocked just now. They didn't expect Ye Feng to be so ferocious in killing, and directly crushed Chu Kuang Dao with one kick.

This made it impossible for these old men from the martial arts academy to go back and explain.

"What a cruel boy, you actually destroyed the peerless genius of our Royal Martial Arts Academy. A sinner with ulterior motives like you must come with us and accept the trial of the Royal Martial Arts Academy!"

An old man made a cold sound, his murderous intent boiling over, and he immediately grabbed Ye Feng.

This old man was a strong man at the level of a Martial Emperor. As soon as he made a move, layers of thunder and lightning appeared on his palm, and a huge thunder palm appeared in the sky, with destructive power.

"roll!"

But Ye Feng just turned around and shouted, and he instantly pulled out the long sword on his back.

"boom!"

The sword came out like thunder, and the majestic sword intent of the Dacheng Sword King exploded in an instant.

Ye Feng didn't even use the power within the Rusty Sword itself, but directly forged his Dacheng Sword King Sword Intention, and also used a trace of the sword's power.

Buzz!

A terrifying sword light, like the most extreme coldness in the darkness, instantly shattered the lightning palm of the old man from the Royal Martial Arts Academy.

"What?"

"So strong!"

At this time, even several old martial emperors from the Royal Martial Arts Academy made sounds of shock and anger.

"Come together and surround and kill this kid!"

Several old Martial Emperors took action one after another, unleashing terrifying murderous intent.

"You guys are too presumptuous! Do you really think that we old guys from the Sword Sect don't dare to take action?"

Several elders from the outer sect of the Sword Sect immediately boasted and glared.

Eyes, roared loudly.

They burst out with strong fighting spirit and fought with the group of old men from the Royal Martial Arts Academy.

The battle between a group of powerful Martial Emperors was extremely terrifying.

Everyone looked shocked and backed away.

Obviously no one expected that things would evolve to this extent.

For one Ye Feng, a group of old guys at the Martial Emperor level started fighting.

"Who dares to hurt my little Fengzi!"

Suddenly at this moment, a very tough female voice sounded.

Uh-huh!

Almost at the next moment, a graceful and perfect woman in red stepped from a distance.

"Elder Huo Mei!"

The eyes of many Sword Sect disciples lit up.

They knew that Elder Huo Mei was very powerful.

She is recognized as the number one strong woman in the inner sect!

It is said that his cultivation has almost surpassed the realm of the Martial Emperor and touched the legendary realm of the Martial Sect!

"There are rumors that Elder Huo Mei and Senior Brother Feng have an unexplained relationship. I didn't believe it at first, but now I think it's very possible."

"Yes, looking at Elder Huo Mei's eagerness to protect a calf, Senior Brother Feng must have conquered this strong woman in our sect who is fearless and fearless. She is so fierce! She is simply a role model for our generation!"

Many male disciples in the Sword Sect were talking in low voices with excited eyes.

They stared at Ye Feng, who was not far away, and were so impressed that they fell to the ground with admiration. Their admiration for him was as continuous as a torrential river.

"Elder Huo Mei, you are here!"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly lit up when he saw Elder Huo Mei, who was covered in flames and looked like a female war goddess, approaching from a distance.

"What did I tell you last time? Call me sister!"

Elder Huo Mei said angrily to Ye Feng, then she looked not far away with her beautiful eyes, and said coldly: "How dare you be so impudent in the place where I, the commander of the Sword Sect, are you?"

Don't leave, these old guys! "

Elder Huo Mei was very protective of his shortcomings, seeing that the group of old martial emperors from the Royal Martial Arts Academy dared to kill Ye Feng in front of everyone's attention.

The strongest woman in the Sword Sect had a very hot temper, and she immediately took action.

"boom!"

Elder Huo Mei was originally in the peak Martial Emperor realm, but now that he is about to enter the Martial Sect, he is naturally powerful to a terrifying level.

She slapped those old Martial Emperors directly.

"Wow!"

A flaming palm suddenly appeared in the void, and with an unstoppable power, it destroyed everything and instantly hit the old Martial Emperors.

"ah!"

"ah!"

Along with several screams, the powerful Martial Emperors from the Royal Martial Arts Academy were immediately suppressed by that big flaming hand.

"So strong!"

Even Ye Feng had a look of surprise on his face at this time.

Elder Huo Mei was worthy of being the strongest woman in the inner sect. She suppressed several Martial Emperor elders with just a raised hand, leaving no room for resistance at all.

"Huo Mei Huang, spare your life!"

Several old men from the Royal Martial Arts Academy all spoke out in horror.

The flames on their bodies continued to burn and could not be extinguished no matter how much they were attacked, making several old martial emperors feel the fear of death.

"That's enough! Huo Mei, you are so ruthless to the elders of our Royal Martial Arts Academy for the sake of an insignificant little disciple. Don't you think too little of my royal face in your eyes?"

Suddenly at this moment, a handsome young man in white came from a distance, his brows slightly frowned.

He looked at Ye Feng with indifferent eyes, as if looking at an ant, and said casually: "Chu Kuang Dao is the genius of my Zhenbei Palace, and the Everlasting Hatred Demon Sword is the treasure of my Zhenbei Palace. Hand over the knife and commit suicide."

Chapter 155 Time is running out

The handsome young man in white who suddenly spoke spoke in an extremely casual and indifferent tone.

It gives people the feeling that he is like a born emperor, controlling everyone's life and death, and can pronounce a person's fate at will.

Ye Feng was stunned for a moment when he heard the man's natural words.

But then, he looked at the young man in white and suddenly grinned, and then everyone looked at him in shock.

Ye Feng put the Demonic Knife of Everlasting Sorrow into his storage ring and slowly raised his middle finger to the young man in white.

"presumptuous!"

The young man in white suddenly spoke out, and his originally indifferent eyes suddenly revealed a piercing murderous intent.

boom!

He took a sudden step, and a shocking sword intent suddenly rushed out of his body. The sword intent actually distorted the void, and a huge blue sword condensed on the head of the young man in white. .??.

Like a divine sword, standing under the blue sky, it has infinite edge and majesty!

"This is a Sword King!"

Many strong men around looked at the blue giant sword above the head of the young man in white and couldn't help but exclaimed: "He is a swordsman king with a sword spirit!"

At this time, Ye Feng could feel that the skin on his face was a little painful from the invisible sword intent in the void.

His eyes narrowed slightly. This young man in white who suddenly appeared definitely had extremely terrifying strength!

Uh-huh!

But suddenly at this moment, a fiery red figure suddenly stood in front of Ye Feng.

It is Elder Huo Mei!

Ye Feng suddenly felt that all the biting sword intent in the air had dissipated.

At this time, Elder Huo Mei's beautiful eyes had a hint of fear.

She stares

Looking at the young man in white not far away, he said coldly: "Jian Yi, aren't you Nangong Lingtian's sword attendant? Why did you come here? It's impossible for you to kill Ye Feng. Ye Feng once He has entered the Hualong Pond and is the future seed disciple of the Sword Sect who is being watched secretly by Senior Long."

"Senior Long is paying attention to this little Martial King?"

Jian Yi gave Ye Feng a cold look and said nothing more.

It seems that the "Senior Dragon" mentioned by Elder Huo Mei has a huge deterrent.

Even Jianyi, a peerless sword king, became extremely silent and immediately flinched when he heard the words "Senior Long".

Jianyi picked up the crippled Chu Kuangdao, looked at Ye Feng who was not far away behind Elder Huo Mei, and said indifferently: "One day, you will regret everything you did today."

As soon as he finished speaking, Jianyi jumped up and disappeared from the spot.

His figure flickered among the distant mountains for a few moments before completely disappearing from everyone's sight.

Walking in the mountains is like taking a leisurely stroll. This kind of advanced cultivation is really shocking.

Many people looked at Ye Feng with solemn expressions in their eyes.

It was really unlucky for Ye Feng to offend such a super master this time.

Elder Huo Mei turned to look at Ye Feng. This strong woman who had always been carefree and hot-tempered had a cautious look in her beautiful and mature eyes.

She said slowly: "Xiao Fengzi, please don't leave the sect during this period. You can go to live in my Huowu Palace and prepare for the upcoming inner sect trial with peace of mind. With your current cultivation speed, I estimate that you Internal examination

After practicing, you should be able to step into the Martial Emperor. "

Ye Feng nodded and said, "Thank you very much, Sister Huo Mei."

"Not bad."

Elder Huo Mei was very satisfied and happy with Ye Feng calling her "sister".

Ye Feng asked at this time: "But I still want to ask, this Jianyi is so powerful and a peerless sword king, but from what you said just now, sister Huo Mei, he seems to be... just a sword attendant for one person?"

"That's right."

Elder Huo Mei's fair face suddenly became a little serious and said: "This Jianyi is the sword attendant of Nangong Lingtian, the most powerful young prince of the Zhenbei Palace in the Dayan Dynasty. That Nangong Lingtian is the most powerful person in Zhenbei Wang Nangong. My beloved son has earth-shattering cultivation. He entered the realm of Wuzong a few years ago and is the third most talented person in our Great Yan Dynasty."

When Ye Feng heard this, his eyes flashed slightly, he nodded, and did not ask any more questions.

This top genius is on the same level as Long Zhetian and other figures. For the time being, there is still a big gap between myself and figures at that level.

After all, one of his sword attendants is a peerless martial emperor-level being.

With this thought, Ye Feng urgently wanted to become stronger as soon as possible.

Because it has not been long since the War of Hundred Dynasties.

There are only three or four months left.

Time is running out!

If it cannot enter the realm of competing with Long Zhetian, Jian Wushuang, Nangong Lingtian and others, the Hundred Dynasties War will definitely not be able to stand out, and it will definitely not be able to enter the eyes of the superior overlords in the Southern Territory.

You know, in the Hundred Dynasties War, the top geniuses from hundreds of dynasties fought in a special space world.

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br\u003e The Great Yan Dynasty is just one of these hundreds of dynasties, and it is only a medium-sized dynasty with not a strong power base.

Among those powerful super dynasties, there must be even more powerful and terrifying top geniuses.

So at this moment, Ye Feng only felt that his strength was not enough, and he had to become stronger!

Next, Ye Feng and Elder Huo Mei returned to the Fire Dance Palace.

He didn't even have time to see how Princess Hongling and Xu Jingwen were practicing recently.

In the Fire Dance Palace, Ye Feng saw that there was no one around and pulled Elder Huo Mei aside.

Elder Huo Mei looked at Ye Feng's sneaky look and couldn't help but said in amusement: "Xiao Fengzi, what's wrong with you? Why are you so mysterious?"

Ye Feng did not speak, but took out a golden round bead from the storage ring. It was about the size of a fist and translucent. There seemed to be a small dragon-shaped soul floating in the space inside the bead.

"This is....."

Elder Huo Mei was stunned for a moment, then her beautiful eyes suddenly burst into light and said: "Dragon Ball!"

Ye Feng's eyes were filled with fire and he said: "Yes, it's a dragon ball! I don't have many trustworthy people in the sect. Sister Huo Mei, can you help me contact the sect's medicine refining hall? Let's see if they have the ability to help me use this dragon ball to make some good elixirs that can enhance my power."

"What kind of elixir are you making!"

Elder Huo Mei seemed to be very excited. She stretched out a jade-like plain hand, pulled Ye Feng and ran towards the outside of Huowu Palace. She said in surprise: "Xiao Fengzi, you are really lucky, you actually got this I got a dragon ball! I will take you to see the most powerful old man in our sword sect. If you give him this dragon ball, he will give you anything you want!"

Chapter 156 Senior Long

"Going to meet the most powerful senior in our sect?"

Ye Feng was being pulled by Elder Huo Mei at this time, his eyes were a little confused.

This was the first time he saw Elder Huo Mei in such a hurry and so excited.

It seems that the most powerful old man in the Sword Sect has a very extraordinary status.

"Although the dragon ball is very rare, it is only a very small dragon ball. The most powerful seniors of the Sword Sect may have surpassed the Wuzong and are terrifying existences at the level of the Wuzun? That kind of powerful existence would be so powerful to a little Are you interested in Dragon Ball?"

Ye Feng still has a lot of doubts in his heart.

But Elder Huo Mei had a pretty good relationship with him, so there was no need to lie to him.

So Ye Feng didn't ask any questions along the way, but was quietly pulled by Elder Huo Mei and followed behind her.

Both of them were very fast, and in a blink of an eye they arrived at a large hall.

"Isn't this the guardian hall where we entered the Hualong Pond last time?"

Ye Feng's eyes moved slightly.

At this time, Elder Huo Mei fiercely clasped his fists at the guardian hall and said, "Please, all guardian lords, please open the door. I have important matters to visit Senior Long."

"come in."

Along with an old voice, the vermilion wooden door guarding the main hall opened directly.

Elder Huo Mei pulled Ye Feng and walked directly into the guardian hall.

Ye Feng saw it, and Elder Huo Mei pulled him straight towards the depths of the guardian hall.

Soon, they shuttled through more than a dozen palaces and halls, and finally arrived at the true deepest part of the guardian hall.

What surprised Ye Feng was that the deepest part of the guardian hall was not a magnificent palace.

It is a small rockery pavilion with a meandering water basin and some ordinary green plants planted around it, which is full of tranquility, ordinaryness and peace.

At this time in the pavilion,

A white-haired old man wearing a golden gown, like an ordinary person, was sitting in the pavilion, holding a fishing rod in his hand and fishing quietly.

"Senior Long."

Facing this ordinary old man, Elder Huo Mei's beautiful eyes were full of reverence. He cupped his fists and said, "I have a young disciple from the Sword Sect who has discovered a treasure that may be of great help to Senior Long."

"Oh? Huo Mei girl, what treasure did you bring this disciple to find that made you come to me in such a hurry?"

The white-haired old man wearing a golden gown spoke slowly. He turned his head slightly and showed a kind smile. It was not as majestic and deep as Ye Feng imagined, but also had a cold feeling of inaccessibility.

At this time, when he saw Senior Long looking towards him, Ye Feng immediately raised his hands and said: "Greetings to Senior Long, this disciple accidentally auctioned off a Dragon Pearl from an auction on an island in the sea. He originally wanted to seek the sect. With the help of the sect elders, I refined it into elixir, and Elder Huo Mei brought me here."

After speaking, Ye Feng slowly opened his palm, and a translucent dragon ball with a faint golden light appeared in the field of vision of several people.

"A dragon ball? Although the quality is not high, it seems to be the dragon ball of a small sea dragon, but it is of great benefit to me now."

Senior Long spoke out, although his tone was as calm as before.

But both Ye Feng and Elder Huo Mei could see that there was a flash in Senior Long's old pupils.

Obviously he still cares about this dragon ball very much.

It is extremely rare to be able to make a movement appear in the eyes of an unparalleled powerhouse of this level.

Elder Huo Mei's beautiful eyes flashed with joy, and he whispered in Ye Feng's ear.

: "Xiao Fengzi, you are going to be prosperous."

Ye Feng held the dragon ball and walked to Senior Long.

The white-haired old man stood up suddenly, and a vast aura that was as vast as ancient times suddenly revived from the old man's body.

At that moment, Ye Feng felt like an ancient dragon opening his eyes.

"Is this senior dragon really a dragon?"

Ye Feng secretly guessed in his heart and was a little surprised.

"Then I will accept this dragon ball." ??

Senior Long took the golden dragon ball directly with a smile in his eyes.

Then he looked at Ye Feng, smiled slightly and said: "Girl Huo Mei, I should have told you before. You gave me such a precious dragon ball. If you have any wishes, just tell me directly. As long as it is within my ability, I will make it happen for you, provided of course that you don't do anything harmful to nature."

Ye Feng's eyes were slightly happy. On the way here, Elder Huo Mei had secretly revealed some news to him.

This Senior Long's cultivation level is unparalleled, and he is almost touching the powerful level of the magical power realm above the title martial realm.

The entire Sword Sect has been able to stand firm in the Great Yan Dynasty for so many years, largely because of Senior Long's suppressive background.

Therefore, people like Xiaoxiao dare not come to Jianzong to offend.

Just like the peerless sword emperor Jianyi before, when he heard the title of Senior Long, he immediately lost all his energy and left with Chu Kuangdao in a silent manner.

So at this time, after receiving a promise from such a strong man, Ye Feng naturally had to think carefully about what he wanted.

Senior Long and Elder Huo Mei also said nothing, waiting for him quietly.

Because they knew that this promise was very important to Ye Feng, they naturally had to spend some time thinking about it.

Take the test.

At this time, Ye Feng was thinking quickly in his mind.

The commitment he wants now must be what he needs the most.

What do you lack most now?

treasure?

I already have a lot of powerful warriors on my body, which are enough for the current level of cultivation.

Kung Fu passed down martial arts?

It seems that Ye Feng is not in short supply at the moment.

After a long time.

Ye Feng spoke slowly: "I hope Senior Long can give me a high-level elixir that can directly break through from Nine Steps Martial King to Martial King."

"Xiao Fengzi, it is extremely difficult to break through to a big realm. How can there be such a magical elixir that can directly allow you to break through from Martial King to Martial King!"

Elder Huo Mei's eyes immediately changed and he spoke out.

But Ye Feng didn't speak, he just stared at the white-haired old man in front of him.

He believed that a powerful man of this level must have a way.

"I really don't have the magical elixir that directly breaks through from King Martial to King Martial. That kind of precious elixir that conquers the world may only exist for those high-ranking overlords in our southern region."

Senior Long spoke slowly.

"No?"

Ye Feng murmured, and a look of disappointment flashed in his eyes.

In fact, he also knew that this precious elixir was very rare.

When he said it, he actually had the intention that he might not get it.

"But I have other methods that can help you break through from King Wu to King Wu directly."

Suddenly, Senior Long spoke up, with a hint of solemnity in his tone, saying: "I can directly give you a skill initiation, but this requires you to have an extremely powerful body to accommodate the huge size of my nine-step peak martial master. strength!"

Chapter 157: Skill Initiation

"Power initiation!"

At this time, Ye Feng and Elder Huo Mei couldn't help but exclaimed.

But Ye Feng's eyes lit up the next moment and he said, "I'm ready to give it a try."

"No, it's too dangerous!"

Elder Huo Mei had a worried look in his beautiful eyes, and said seriously: "Xiao Fengzi, you are only at the realm and level of King Wu. Senior Long's power is too vast. Even my current realm cannot bear that kind of power." The terrifying power of dragon essence! If you take the risk, you will explode!"

Senior Long also nodded at this time and said to Ye Feng: "The inner sect trial is coming soon. Maybe in this trial, you can be very safe and logically break through to the realm of the Martial Emperor. , that is the safest way."

Ye Feng shook his head at this time, with a solemn tone, and clasped his fists at the white-haired old man in front of him: "I also ask Senior Long to help this junior, I have made up my mind."

Seeing Ye Feng's extremely determined look, Elder Huo Mei sighed, "Xiao Fengzi, your martial arts qualifications and potential are very huge. You can just practice normally with peace of mind. Sometimes there is no need to take such risks." Go for it."

Ye Feng shook his head and said, "I need to become stronger quickly."

Senior Long didn't say anything more. He said to Elder Huo Mei who was on the side: "Girl Huo Mei, you are protecting us on the side. Don't worry. This boy is very suitable to my taste. If anything goes wrong during the power initiation process, If the situation arises, I will stop immediately."

"Thank you, Senior Long."

Elder Huo Mei nodded, and then walked outside the pavilion.

"Ye Feng, if you are unable to withstand the majestic power during the skill initiation process, remember to tell me immediately."

Senior Long solemnly confessed to Ye Feng, because he did not want such a peerless genius in the Sword Sect to die because of his skill initiation.

Senior Long knew that Ye Feng and others entered the Hualong Pond before.

These are the seed disciples in the sect and are very precious.

If one is injured, it will be a huge loss to Jianzong.

"I see."

Ye Feng nodded.

"boom!"

And almost at this moment, Senior Long's body suddenly burst out with a vast and vast aura.

At this time, facing the majestic momentum, Ye Feng only felt that he was a small boat in the ocean.

"What a powerful cultivation level!"

Ye Feng's heart was shaken secretly.

"boom!"

At this time, Senior Long suddenly stretched out a palm.

The palm suddenly turned into an extremely majestic golden dragon claw.

The whole body is made of divine iron, flowing with immortal brilliance.

That kind of brilliance is even heavier and more vast than the brilliance on Ye Feng's golden battle body.

boom!

The golden dragon claw suddenly pressed on Ye Feng's head.

And almost at this moment, a huge and incomparable skill, as vast and infinite as the sea, full of extremely violent and terrifying power, was input from the top of Ye Feng's head.

Then like a violent storm, it swept over his limbs and bones, as well as all his flesh and blood.

"ah!"

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly felt an incomparable surge of energy, filling his whole body.

"Refining with all your strength!"

Ye Feng has the ability to instantly run the oven of creation.

A huge and terrifying devouring power suddenly appeared all over his body.

If you could look inside at this time, you would be able to see that small black vortexes appeared everywhere in Ye Feng's body.

Those thousands of black whirlpools all release extremely terrifying devouring power.

Like black holes, they are greedily and quickly devouring the dragon essence skills that Senior Refining Dragon initiated!

Senior Long is an unparalleled powerhouse, and the power he directly imparts is more refined and mellow than the power Ye Feng obtained in the Dragon Transformation Pond.

At this moment, the energy accumulation in Ye Feng's body is increasing at an extremely terrifying speed.

"Huh? What kind of inheritance does this young man practice? It's a bit strange."

Senior Long's eyes moved slightly at this time. He could feel that the huge skill he had just received, the power like a river, was quickly disappearing, and was integrated into the sea of power in his Dantian by Ye Feng at an incredible speed.

"Senior Long, is Xiao Fengzi not in any danger?"

Elder Huo Mei was a little worried after all, and she couldn't help but walk in from outside the pavilion.

"This boy is very nice. I didn't expect that I would miss him one day. This boy is very interesting."

Senior Long couldn't help laughing.

Elder Huo Mei had a look of surprise on her beautiful, mature white face.

She hadn't seen Senior Long laugh so happily for a long time.

What happened to Ye Feng made Senior Long, who had always been as majestic as the sea, smile so happily.

"Boom boom boom boom..."

At this moment, huge waves of energy surged through Ye Feng's body.

The skill gained through Senior Long's initiation is still the extremely mellow Dragon Yuan. In this way, Ye Feng's cultivation strength is changing.

Huge and rapid transformation.

Ye Feng looked up to the sky and roared, and his aura suddenly rose to a peak state at this moment.

His cultivation level grew crazily at this moment, and finally reached the bottleneck of Emperor Wu.

"Good boy, you've almost swallowed up one-tenth of my power, and you haven't made a breakthrough yet. It doesn't matter. I will help you today to help you break through everything in one fell swoop and step into the realm of the emperor!"

Senior Long laughed boldly and spit out a golden bead the size of a human head from his mouth.

"Senior Long's natal Dragon Ball!"

The beautiful eyes of Elder Huo Mei on the side suddenly revealed a look of horror.

She immediately exclaimed: "Senior Long, you have to use the natal dragon ball to inject power into Ye Feng! He can't bear it! Even a peak nine-step martial arts master can't withstand the terrifying energy of your natal dragon ball!"

"He can handle it!"

Senior Long's old pupils now bloomed with golden divine light, bursting out with a light that outsiders couldn't understand.

It's like a person who has been in endless darkness and despair all day long, and suddenly sees a faint light of fire in front of him.

Although it is just a trace of fire, if it grows up, it can turn into a sky full of flames!

"Ye Feng... your potential is immeasurable. As long as you keep accumulating, you will one day burst into light and amaze the entire Southern Territory! My persistence in coming here was right, right! You will definitely be able to help me complete it. my wish....."

Senior Long's old pupils were staring at the young man in black in front of him, and memories deep in his heart welled up.

The eyes of this old man who seemed to have a story actually showed a little moist luster, as if he had grasped the last straw after despair.

But at this time, the old man's murmur was very faint, and no one else heard it.

Chapter 158 The one who finally becomes the emperor

The deepest part of the guardian hall is in a pavilion.

At this moment, Ye Feng had a golden dragon ball the size of a human head floating in the air above his head.

Buzz!

Waves of noble and pure golden energy rushed out from the golden dragon ball, like a river, washing his entire body, strengthening his meridians, making his whole body more tenacious and powerful.

Suddenly at some point.

"boom!"

A violent and boundless imperial aura suddenly spread from Ye Feng's body in all directions, shaking Bahuang.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly opened his eyes, and two golden divine lights were like sharp swords, instantly piercing the bluestone ground of the pavilion in front of him.

"What a scary look!"

Elder Huo Mei on the side couldn't help but murmured when he saw this magical scene.

"Martial Arts Emperor!"

"The Realm of the Martial Emperor!"

"Finally it worked!"

After working hard for so long, I finally became the emperor!

Ye Feng was overjoyed, his eyes filled with excitement.

Because if you practice normally, you can even refine the energy in the small dragon ball you got before.

Ye Feng knew that he would probably need to practice for at least a few more months before he could step into the realm of the Martial Emperor.

But now, in just half an hour, he finally entered the realm of the Martial Emperor!

Moreover, Ye Feng's inheritance is extremely terrifying. Once he breaks through a big realm, his combat power will definitely increase countless times!

"If Senior Long hadn't continuously used the huge Dragon Yuan to help me cleanse my body and break through the bottleneck during the whole process, I would definitely have failed in my attack on the Martial Emperor this time."

Ye Feng thought in his heart, and immediately clasped his fists at the white-haired old man in golden robes in front of him, and said seriously: "Thank you so much this time, Senior Long!"

He knew very well that as he practiced the Divine Art of Creation, his physique was very special, and every breakthrough required a huge amount of energy.

Ye Feng could see that the white-haired old man in front of him was a little overwhelmed, and his face turned slightly pale at this time.

Only then did he realize how much energy he had devoured in the past half hour.

You know, this white-haired old man is an unparalleled powerhouse at the peak martial master level.

He is even on the verge of surpassing the four realms of the Titled Martial Realm and stepping into the legendary magical realm with one foot.

So Ye Feng cupped his hands and clasped his fists at this moment, his attitude was one of serious gratitude from the bottom of his heart.

Because the little dragon ball that he gave to this senior dragon was not worthy of him at all.

Senior Long suddenly laughed out loud at this time and said: "Your boy's potential in the future is really immeasurable. By the way, Senior Long is just a name that outsiders call me. My real name is Bai, and I'm Bai Yuchen. You can directly Call me "Senior Bai."

"Yes, Senior Bai."

Ye Feng said immediately, his eyes flashed slightly, he didn't expect such a brave old man to have such a gentle-sounding name as "Bai Yuchen".

"Senior Long's surname is Bai?"

At this time, Elder Huo Mei's beautiful eyes flashed with curiosity and surprise.

She has known this "Senior Long" for so long, and this is the first time she knows that this old man's surname is not Long, but Bai.

Bai Yuchen, the mysterious "Senior Dragon", just stared at Ye Feng and said: "If you have any difficulties in the future, come to me directly. To be honest, I really want to accept you as my disciple, but I don't know that you Are you willing?"

"Accept me as your disciple?"

Ye Feng's eyes flashed with surprise.

Even Elder Huo Mei's beautiful eyes were filled with astonishment. It was the first time she saw this mysterious senior Long say the words of accepting a disciple.

You know, even the amazing Long Zhetian and Jian Wu in the Sword Sect

Both of these peerless geniuses entered the martial arts realm at a young age, and Senior Long never cared about them.

Elder Huo Mei was extremely curious as to why Senior Long liked Ye Feng so much.

But Elder Huo Mei knew that this was a huge opportunity for Ye Feng.

She immediately walked to Ye Feng's side, stretched out her white jade-like palm, squeezed Ye Feng's arm hard, and whispered eagerly: "Xiao Fengzi, why are you standing there, hurry up and become your disciple! Senior Long ...Oh no, Senior Bai is an unparalleled powerhouse who is about to reach the level of supernatural power. He is probably the strongest man in the entire Great Yan Dynasty!"

Ye Feng didn't move at this time, but looked steadily at the white-haired old man in front of him, and said: "Why is it me, like the top genius of the Long Zhetian generation, whose power

overwhelms the entire Great Yan Dynasty, and the sect master's true disciple Jian Wushuang, Awakening Innate Sword Body, are the top talents on the mountain and river list, why not choose them?"

Ye Feng seemed to be asking for answers at this time, but also seemed to be questioning.

This shocked Elder Huo Mei and said quickly: "Xiao Fengzi, don't be so presumptuous in front of Senior Bai!"

"It doesn't matter." .??.

Bai Yuchen just stared at Ye Feng and said, "Because they are not as good as you. The disciple I choose must have the most terrifying talent, and you have it."

Ye Feng's heart moved slightly. It seemed that Senior Bai had discovered some secrets about himself while helping him with his initiation.

But Ye Feng didn't care. He could feel that Senior Bai really appreciated his talent.

"Let me think about it for a while."

Ye Feng finally gave such an answer.

He didn't want to become his teacher.

Because in the martial arts world, apprenticeship is very serious.

There can only be one true master in a person's life!

"Not in a hurry."

Bai Yuchen smiled and said to Ye Feng: "This

After an inner sect trial, if I have time, I will take you to a place. Although your talent makes me feel terrible, what you lack now is accumulation, so I will try my best to accumulate martial arts foundation and heritage for you. Only in this way can you..."

At this point, Bai Yuchen suddenly stopped talking and said nothing more.

Ye Feng glanced at him curiously, and without asking any more questions, he cupped his fists and said, "Thank you, Senior Bai, for your love."

After saying that, Ye Feng and Elder Huo Mei turned around and left.

At this time in the pavilion, Bai Yuchen had a complicated look on his face, but the next moment his face became extremely cold, "Luo Qingcheng, Jin Shengxiao, fifty years have passed, and I still remember what you did to me back then. I will remember that hatred and shame deeply in my heart. One day, I will let you repay them one by one, as well as the ridicule of the people in the world... Haha, I have found a future that will definitely shock the entire world. people..."

...

On the way out of the Guardian Hall.

Elder Huo Mei's fair face was full of curiosity. She stared at Ye Feng suspiciously and said, "Xiao Fengzi, tell me! Have you known Senior Long for a long time?"

Although Elder Huo Mei now knows that "Senior Dragon" is just the title given to Bai Yuchen by the people of the Great Yan Dynasty.

However, she still habitually calls her "Senior Long", as if this is a title that represents glory deep in her bones.

Ye Feng shook his head and said with a helpless smile: "I am also confused as to why this Senior Bai is so kind to me. I guess he really wants to accept me as his direct disciple."

Elder Huo Mei said seriously: "Xiao Fengzi, you really have to seize this opportunity. If you become Senior Long's direct disciple, I'm afraid no one in the world will do anything to you openly. Even the Great Yan royal family will be wary of your identity."

Hearing this, Ye Feng nodded and said, "I will consider it."

Chapter 159 A Golden Dragon Qi

Seeing Ye Feng's slightly silent look, Elder Huo Mei couldn't help but smile and said: "In any case, the most important thing for you now is to participate in the inner sect trial. If you can get a good ranking in the inner sect trial, the sect will The upper level of the door will give extremely generous rewards."

Ye Feng was a little curious and asked: "How many Elder Huo Mei participated in the inner sect trial?"

Elder Huo Mei glanced at Ye Feng, with a smile in her beautiful eyes, and said: "I was the most beautiful back then and won the third place in the inner sect trial. Among the female disciples, I had the highest points!"

"sharp!"

Ye Feng sincerely admired.

Because he knew very well that all the young geniuses in the inner sect trials were very powerful.

"By the way, I almost forgot to tell you something."

Suddenly at this moment, Elder Huo Mei said: "This time the inner sect trial is different from before. This time the inner sect trial is in the small world that our Jianzong chose, and it is in the same place as several other major forces. A small world, that is to say, when you enter the small world of the inner sect trial, you may encounter people from other major forces in the Great Yan Dynasty, such as the Royal Martial Arts Academy, Tiandu Sect, etc. "

When Ye Feng heard this, his eyes flashed slightly and he couldn't help but said: "Then what if the top powerhouses from other major forces come in to snatch resources from us?" ??

"You don't have to worry about this."

Elder Huo Mei smiled and said: "That small world was jointly discovered by several major forces in our Great Yan Dynasty. The rules in the small world are very unstable. If you enter a strong man who surpasses the Martial Emperor level, you will be instantly destroyed by the small world. The unstable rules of heaven and earth were obliterated!"

"I see."

Ye Feng nodded immediately.

He was the son of the God Emperor three thousand years ago, and he knew very well how terrible the so-called rules of heaven and earth were.

So Ye Feng was relieved at this time.

Now, under the forcible initiation of Senior Bai Yuchenbai's skills, his cultivation has undergone a huge transformation and he has entered the realm of the Martial Emperor.

Although he has just entered the Martial Emperor for the first time, he has only reached the realm of the Martial Emperor.

This kind of cultivation level was common throughout the Great Yan Dynasty.

Among the geniuses at the Martial Emperor level, he is still ranked at the bottom.

But Ye Feng practiced the ultimate inheritance of the Divine Art of Creation, and his physique transformed into a golden fighting body.

Moreover, he accidentally started the path of cultivation as a soul master.

Overall, Ye Feng's combat power is still very terrifying.

He felt that even if he faced the powerful genius of the Fourth-Step Martial Emperor or even the Five-Step Martial Emperor now, he should be able to fight without fear!

At this time, Elder Huo Mei continued to remind: "The small trial world that our inner sect disciples are going to enter this time is a brand new small world that has not been explored by the strong men of the sect, so you must be careful after entering."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "The small world that has not been explored in advance means that there are hidden opportunities that have not been discovered by the super strong. To me, it is more attractive than that safe small world. "

In terms of his ability to survive in such a dangerous environment, he still has strong self-confidence.

Because Ye Feng has experienced ups and downs along the way.

Really fighting in a life and death situation, he is definitely not weaker than anyone!

...

late at night.

Ye Feng is practicing in his house.

Tomorrow is the day of the inner sect's trial.

Ye Feng is ready to consolidate his various trump cards and strength, so as not to appear in a hurry when he enters an unfamiliar environment.

Buzz!

Suddenly at this moment, a figure in white clothes suddenly solidified in the air in front of Ye Feng and appeared.

"Senior Bai!"

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he stood up immediately.

"Don't be nervous, this is just a clone of my mana. I'm here to tell you something."

Bai Yuchen spoke out with a smile on his face.

"Senior Bai, please tell me."

Ye Feng nodded and said.

But he was indeed a little alarmed.

Mana clone?

This is a method that is only available to those in the magical power realm who have surpassed the title martial realm.

Moreover, the guardian hall is at least several kilometers away from where I live.

A mana clone that can manifest itself so solidly, just like its true body, from thousands of meters away.

This kind of means is not available to ordinary people.

At this thought, Ye Feng suddenly felt that the Senior Bai in front of him was definitely not as simple as everyone in the Great Yan Dynasty imagined.

It is really incredible that such a being would appear in a medium-sized dynasty in the Southern Territory.

But Ye Feng didn't think much about it, because it didn't make much sense.

Bai Yuchen seemed to know what Ye Feng was thinking.

But he did not explain, just said: "Xiao Feng, I need you to do me a favor. In the small world where you participate in the inner sect trial this time, help me find a special ancient dragon scale."

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said, "How can I find it?"

"Shua"

Bai Yuchen stretched out his palm and pressed it slightly, and a golden dragon energy burst out and was sealed into one of Ye Feng's palms.

Although it was just a small golden dragon energy, Ye Feng felt that his palm now seemed to contain a vast source of power as vast as the ocean.

Bai Yuchen said with a smile: "This golden dragon energy will guide you in the direction, and you can use the power of this dragon energy to fight against the enemy, but once you unlock the seal and use the power of the dragon energy once, the dragon energy will exhaust, so this can be regarded as a life-saving talisman that I give you, and it can also be regarded as a reward for helping me find the ancient dragon scale. Maybe when you find the ancient dragon scale, you can also get a great blessing. "

At this time, the white senior said that the clone was getting lighter and lighter, and finally dissipated in Ye Feng's room.

Ye Feng shook his left hand and sensed the terrifying dragon energy in his palm, which made him more confident about this inner sect trial.

This Senior Bai has great kindness to him, so Ye Feng will naturally not refuse his request.

And according to what Bai Yuchen said, maybe when he finds the ancient dragon scales, he can get a great blessing, which makes Ye Feng look forward to it.

...

The next day, when a hint of fish belly white broke in the east after dawn.

The entire inner sect area of Sword Sect suddenly became excited and noisy.

Because today all the inner sect disciples in the Sword Sect must participate in the inner sect trial.

At this time, the inner sect disciples with powerful auras all rushed to the central square of the sect.

Ye Feng also followed everyone and stood in the crowd.

At this time, directly in front of thousands of inner sect disciples, a young man in purple clothes, with a kind of innate indifference in his eyes, said: "Are you ready? If you don't want to participate, you can withdraw immediately if you are afraid of death. , if not, then let's go."

Rumble...

The moment the young man in purple finished speaking, the ground beneath his feet suddenly shook.

A large blue snake several kilometers long suddenly emerged from the ground. Its body was covered with scales as big as the mouth of a bowl, making it look cold and ferocious.

Uh-huh!

The young man in purple clothes jumped up onto the head of the big green snake.

He looked at the many shocked inner sect disciples, still looking calm, and said: "Come up, everyone. The entrance to the small world for this trial is far away. We need three days to travel."

This big green snake that looks like a mountain is actually the mount of a young man in purple, which is very incredible!

Chapter 160 Confrontation

Swish, swish, swish!

Swish, swish, swish!

At this moment, everyone no longer hesitated.

They jumped one after another and jumped onto the majestic green snake that spread like a mountain.

Ye Feng also jumped up with everyone. ??

The scales he was stepping on were very hard, as if they were made of steel.

I am afraid that ordinary top-level soldiers will not be able to leave any traces on the scales of this big blue snake.

"This big green snake is probably at least at the level of the Demon King. Unexpectedly, it has become a human mount. It seems that the young elder in purple who leads the team this time is definitely a very powerful being."

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart.

At this time, thousands of disciples were standing on the big blue snake.

Boom!

Boom!

The big green snake moved suddenly, and the huge beast rushed out of the Jianzong Mountain Gate in an instant and came to the high mountains outside.

In the towering mountains, the big green snake moved quickly.

Ye Feng stood on top of the big green snake and looked at the rapidly receding mountains and mountains around him.

He just felt that a vast and refreshing feeling of traveling between heaven and earth suddenly arose in his heart.

There are many people who feel the same as Ye Feng.

Many inner sect geniuses with advanced cultivations closed their eyes slightly at this time.

They are all feeling the speed of swimming through the mountains and rivers of the world.

Many disciples looked at the big green snake at their feet with envy in their eyes.

Obviously everyone is wondering when they will be able to own such a cool mount.

Three days went by quickly.

Along the way, the big green snake swallowed a dozen iron rhinos living in the swamp when it was hungry, and drank all the water in a small river when it was thirsty.

This made many disciples

I was secretly frightened. This kind of strange beast from heaven and earth is indeed very ferocious.

Three days later, the big green snake carried thousands of inner sect disciples to a huge river.

At this time, the big green snake finally stopped.

The Demonic Beast Emperor's Demonic Essence is extremely strong. After three consecutive days of sleepless travel, the big green snake is still full of demonic aura.

But at this time, when they arrived at their destination, the young elder in purple asked many disciples to come down.

Then in the surprised eyes of many disciples, the big green snake shrank rapidly.

In the end, it turned into a small green snake as thick as an arm and wrapped around the waist of the young elder in purple.

It looks like a cyan belt!

Who would have thought that such a "belt" could actually be a powerful monster at the level of a monster emperor.

"The entrance to the small world has not been opened yet, let's wait for a while."

The young elder in purple clothes spoke up, and then said nothing more.

He closed his eyes directly and began to rest with his eyes closed.

Many inner sect disciples of the Sword Sect also stood there, waiting anxiously.

Many people were chatting and talking in low voices.

"Have you heard that in the small world we are going to enter this time, it is said that there is a very special kind of creature called the Vampire."

"Yes, I have heard about it too. It is said that this vampire is a branch of the legendary evil race from outside the territory. It is very cruel and bloodthirsty. Our points for this trial are based on the blood of the vampire finally brought out from the small world. Calculated by core."

"In that case, this inner sect trial is definitely very dangerous, because several other major forces will send young disciples to participate, and it is very likely that someone will attack and rob others.

Blood core obtained from hunting vampires. "

"That's right, so we must be very cautious when entering the small world this time. According to the senior brothers and sisters in the sect who have participated in the inner sect trial, we entered the small trial world through a teleportation array. It's random, and it's hard for us to find fellow disciples to join forces to fight against the enemy."

Many people are exchanging the information they know with each other at this time, so as to provide themselves with an extra level of safety in the next trial world.

"Howl!"

Suddenly, at this moment, a ferocious bird's screeching sound like piercing golden ears came from the distant sky.

"It's a golden eagle!"

Many Sword Sect disciples were shocked and looked into the distance. ??

At the far end of the sky, a golden eagle covering the sky, filled with a ferocious aura, flew towards this side with a bang.

When they got closer, everyone immediately saw that there were densely packed young people standing on the back of the golden eagle.

This group of young people are all wearing noble brocade clothes and satin, and they look like children of noble families.

"This is a genius from the Royal Martial Arts Academy!"

An old disciple from the Sword Sect spoke up.

"Did the people from the Royal Martial Arts Academy also choose the same entrance as our Sword Sect?"

Many people smelled a hint of tit-for-tat gunpowder.

The Sword Sect and the Royal Martial Arts Academy have been at odds since ancient times. The two families have always wanted to compete with each other.

But no one can destroy anyone.

Because of the background of the Great Yan Dynasty, it was the Holy Ancestor Dynasty among the four major overlords in the Southern Region.

The background of the Sword Sect is the Taixuan Sword Sect, one of the four dominant forces in the Southern Region.

Therefore, in this area, although the sword sect and the noble disciples of the Royal Martial Arts Academy often clashed, each other had their own problems.

There is a lot of friction.

But everyone knows that a tragic war between them is unlikely to break out.

Unless the hegemonic supporters behind them collapse, the possibility is almost zero.

"A disciple of the Sword Sect?"

Above the head of the golden eagle, stood a young man wearing a golden robe.

With a hint of contempt in his eyes, he stared at the group of Sword Sect disciples standing below, with a sneer at the corner of his mouth.

"Brother Ziyi, long time no see."

The young man in a golden robe looked at the young elder in purple who was leading the team from Jian Zong this time, and said with a smile.

They seemed to have known each other for a long time, and they were both top geniuses among the two major forces of the previous generation.

Now each has become an elder-level figure in their respective forces.

The purple-clothed young elder of the Sword Sect opened his eyes. He did not speak. He just glanced at the man in the golden robe and closed his eyes again.

"Hmph, there has never been a trial where the Sword Sect was not suppressed by our Royal Martial Arts Academy. Why are you pretending to be cold? When the trial is over, you will know that your face hurts when you come out of the small world, haha."

The man in golden robe sneered and stood with his hands behind his back. He said nothing more and quietly waited for the door of the small world to open.

"Ye Feng, we meet again."

Suddenly at this moment, an extremely cold voice sounded from the golden eagle.

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he looked in that direction.

He immediately saw a young man in white clothes jumping down from the golden eagle and walking towards him with murderous intent.

"Is it the Jianyi who rescued Chu Kuangdao in front of the Zongmen Mountain Gate that day?"

Ye Feng walked out of a group of Sword Sect disciples, stared at the powerful Sword King, and said indifferently: "What, you want to kill me in public?"