

## Ancient 161

### Chapter 161 Arrogance

Jianyi, who was dressed in white, had a cold murderous intent in his eyes.

The last time he was in front of the Sword Sect Mountain Gate, he was afraid of the Sword Sect's Senior Long, so he didn't take action against Ye Feng in the end.

But now Jianyi has found his opportunity.

Because at this moment, it means that the disciples from the major forces are already in the trial process.

If he killed Ye Feng now, no one would blame him.

Because all the major forces have an unwritten rule, that is, if the younger generation of disciples are killed by disciples from other forces in the same realm during external trials, no one is allowed to take revenge.

This unwritten rule was formulated by the upper echelons of the major forces in order to promote competition among the disciples below and to allow the disciples to experience and transform in blood and fire.

At this time, Jian Yi suddenly looked at the man in gold robe who was leading the team from the Royal Martial Arts Academy not far away, and said: "Please, Lord Protector, be able to restrain the young elder in purple from Jian Sect for me."

"Don't worry, no one will interfere when you do it."

The man in golden robe laughed loudly and spoke boldly.

He looked at the purple-clothed young elder of the Sword Sect, wanting to see his "old friend" looking impatient at this time.

But the next moment, he suddenly discovered that the young elder in purple didn't open his eyes at all, and seemed not at all interested in the tit-for-tat scene on the field.

"hateful..."

The golden-robed man from the Royal Martial Arts Academy suddenly had a gloomy look in his eyes.

He looked at Jian Yi and said: "Hurry up and kill that Jian Zong disciple. I want to see where the confidence of the Jian Zong elders comes from!"

Jian nodded slightly, with aloof eyes. He stared at Ye Feng condescendingly and said, "You can kneel down, admit your mistake to the Prince of Zhenbei, and ask for atonement. Maybe you can save your life."

"Admit your mistake? Do you really think you are strong?"

Ye Feng suddenly raised his head, a sneer on his face.

"boom!"

A fierce and violent martial arts aura suddenly rose from Ye Feng's body, like

A wild beast resurrected in his body.

"You have entered the realm of the Martial Emperor!"

Jian Yi suddenly made a sound of horror.

You know, a few days ago, when he left the Sword Sect with the Chu Kuang Dao, Ye Feng was just the Nine-Step Martial King.

But now, he has directly stepped into the realm of martial arts emperor!

"impossible!"

"And even if you step into the Martial Emperor, it is still the weakest step into the Martial Emperor!"

Jianyi's notes were filled with shock at first, and then crazy killing intent.

He finally understood why Ye Feng was recognized as the first genius of the outer sect in the Sword Sect.

Because this kind of martial arts talent is really terrifying.

Jian Yi had never seen such a terrifying talent in anyone.

It's simply frightening!

So at this time Jianyi knew that he must completely kill this genius!

His killing intent was instantly released.

Buzz!

Jianyi was the Four-step Martial Emperor. At this time, his whole body's aura was mobilized, which immediately affected the vitality activities of the entire surrounding heaven and earth space.

Everyone felt a cold feeling of an impending rain, a kind of dead cold before the storm!

"Senior Brother Jianyi actually has such a strong murderous intention towards that Ye Feng. That Ye Feng seems to be dead!"

At this time, many disciples of the Royal Martial Arts Academy had sneers in their eyes.

Although they have no grudge against Ye Feng, they are in the camp of the two major forces, so they naturally have an inexplicable hostility.

So at this time, a group of disciples from the Royal Martial Arts Academy were watching the show.

"Junior brother Ye Feng."

Suddenly Jian Zongzhong

An inner sect disciple came out, whose name he didn't know, and stood beside Ye Feng.

This person's cultivation is actually at the level of a Seven-Step Martial Emperor.

He is obviously a truly top-ranked master in the inner sect.

At this time, he was not afraid of the lofty status of Zhenbei Palace behind Jianyi, but stood beside Ye Feng, wanting to defend him against murderous intent.

Ye Feng didn't even know the name of this inner sect senior brother. He asked: "Senior brother, why would you take action for me, a person you don't know?"

When the inner sect brother heard Ye Feng's question, he was slightly startled for a moment, then smiled and patted his shoulder, saying: "Because we are fellow sect brothers and we are one body outside, I will naturally stand up."

Ye Feng's eyes flickered slightly, and at this moment he suddenly understood the meaning of the word "Zongmen".

And as if he knew what Ye Feng had experienced before, the inner sect brother continued: "There are bad people and villains in the sect, but there are also upright and good people."

After the words fell, the inner sect brother of the Seven-Step Martial Emperor looked at Jian Yi who was not far away and said: "Stop it, don't try to harm our Jian Sect disciples here."

Jianyi's eyes suddenly became a little gloomy. .??.

He didn't expect that there was a strong person in the inner sect who was willing to take action for Ye Feng.

"Senior brother, I am very grateful for your action, but this time, I want to face it alone, because I think I may have the ability to kill this Jianyi."

Suddenly at this moment, Ye Feng's slightly confident smile suddenly sounded on the field.

He said it very easily at this time, as if Jian Yi, a strong man in the four-step Martial Emperor realm and a powerful being with the title of Sword Emperor, was just like someone Ye Feng could kill at will.

"Arrogant!"

At this time, even the golden-robed man leading the team from the Royal Martial Arts Academy couldn't help but yell angrily.

"Is this kid stupid? He dares to say such big words?"

"It's really a matter of saving face and suffering.

He died for his own pitiful face! "

At this time, a group of disciples from the Royal Martial Arts Academy all sneered, with ruthless sneers in their tone.

After all, in their eyes, Ye Feng is just a one-step martial emperor who has just stepped into the realm of emperor.

Jian Yi is a strong Four-Step Martial Emperor who has been practicing for many years, and he is a peerless Sword Emperor whose realm of swordsmanship has touched the level of the Elementary Sword Emperor.

If Ye Feng wants to face Jian Yi alone, there is no possibility of winning at all.

There is only one fate for him, and that is to be killed instantly by a sword.

"The fly shakes the tree."

Jian Yi made a faint sound.

At this time, the inner sect brother who stood up also said anxiously: "Junior Brother Feng, don't be too impulsive. This sword comes from the Zhenbei Palace, and its inheritance and strength are absolutely terrifying."

Ye Feng stepped forward, smiled at the inner sect senior brother beside him and said, "Senior brother, watch me kill the enemy."

Almost at the moment Ye Feng finished his words, a vast amount of true energy surged out of his body, and he suddenly rushed in front of Jian Yi like a giant.

"What! Such a terrifying momentum?"

Jian Yi had such an indifferent face that he was immediately shocked.

He didn't even have time to react.

Ye Feng suddenly stretched out a hand.

"Void Mahamudra!"

Now that he has entered the realm of the Martial Emperor, the vastness of the true energy in Ye Feng's body is beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

He used this set of martial arts, and suddenly a big black hand covered the sky and sun, and crashed down from the sky, even the void was about to collapse.

"No!!!"

Jian Yi seemed to be facing the attack of an ancient giant. Under that majestic and vast dark hand, all sword intentions and fancy martial arts were suppressed!

Boom! !

The ground trembled, and the sword was blown to pieces in an instant!

Chapter 162 Hexagram Formation

quiet!

Deadly quiet!

At this time, the entire field, whether it was the disciples of the Sword Sect or the Royal Martial Arts Academy, almost had their eyes popped out.

They looked at the scene in front of them and looked at the huge palm prints that were blasted out on the ground.

Everyone's faces were filled with expressions of deep disbelief.

No one would have thought that this battle would end so quickly.

Jian Yi, the peerless sword king who was favored by countless people, could not survive a single move and was directly killed by Ye Feng's palm.

"powerful!"

"Incredibly strong!"

Countless Sword Sect disciples were shocked.

They stared intently at the tall figure of the young man in black.

At this time, everyone finally understood why Ye Feng was known as the first genius of the outer sect.

Just after breaking through to the Martial Emperor realm, he was able to kill a four-step Martial Emperor level expert with one palm!

This kind of fighting power is really terrifying and evil!

Someone said tremblingly: "If Ye Feng continues to break through a few more levels, how many people can resist him in this inner sect trial?"

The moment the voice fell, everyone in the entire field fell silent.

However, the disciples of the Sword Sect were all very excited and excited.

Because there is such a peerless and powerful being on their side.

This is equivalent to the emergence of another pillar in their team.

The inner sect brother who was standing next to Ye Feng just now also had his eyes widened.

"What a monster boy."

Brother Nei Zong sighed and walked back into the crowd.

At this time, Ye Feng looked at the huge handprint that he had blasted out on the ground, like the palm of a giant.

He himself couldn't help but have a look of surprise in his eyes.

"I knew I would become extremely powerful after becoming the Martial Emperor, but I didn't expect it to be so powerful..."



Ye Feng himself couldn't help but murmur.

The martial arts he used just now was just one of his ordinary methods.

He simply did not exert his greatest and strongest strength.

However, Jian Yi is already dead.

Didn't even survive a single move.

"Well done, Junior Brother Feng!"

Many Sword Sect disciples shouted loudly at this time, feeling very happy.

On the other hand, the disciples of the Royal Martial Arts Academy were still sarcastic just now, but now the expressions on their faces were very horrified or confused.

Obviously, they never expected that Ye Feng would be so strong.

Some people didn't even react before Jianyi was already dead.

The one with the gloomiest expression at this time was the man in gold robe who led the team from the Royal Martial Arts Academy.

There was a hint of coldness in his eyes, shining with a light that ordinary people couldn't understand.

But in the end, the golden-robed man didn't say much, because in the life-and-death fight between young disciples, they, the old disciples of the previous generation, were considered senior-level figures and were not allowed to interfere.

"Your name is Ye Feng, right? Okay, very good!"

The man in golden robe stared at Ye Feng and finally said this.

His tone seemed to be threatening, but Ye Feng was not afraid. Instead, he smiled softly and said casually: "Thank you for the compliment, senior."

"snort."

The man in gold robe sneered, suddenly turned around and whispered something to the group of powerful disciples from the Royal Martial Arts Academy behind him.

At this time, on the side of the Sword Sect disciples, several inner sect brothers and sisters came to Ye Feng's side.

With a solemn look in their eyes, they whispered: "Those people must be discussing a conspiracy to deal with you. They probably want to find an opportunity to deal with you before entering the small trial world. You must be careful later."

Ye Fengdian

He nodded and said: "Thank you for the reminder, brothers and sisters. Don't worry, if they dare to come, I will kill one of them. If they dare to come, I will kill a pair of them!"

Ye Feng's voice at this time was not deliberately concealed.

Everyone present was a master, so naturally they all heard what he said just now.

This made many disciples in the Royal Martial Arts Academy couldn't help but look a little downcast.

Ye Feng just smiled coldly.

This group of Royal Martial Arts Academy disciples were so sarcastic towards me just now.

Now that Jian Yi is dead, he naturally wants to use words to mock the group of people opposite him.

This is called treating others in their own way.

"Buzz!"

Suddenly at this moment, in the middle of the distant river, the rushing water suddenly opened a huge gap.

In the gap between the water flow, a road leading directly to the bottom of the river unexpectedly appeared.

At the end of the road, there is a huge bronze altar.

On the altar, a six-pointed star formation was flashing.

"That's exactly the teleportation formation used to teleport to the small trial world!"

Suddenly some disciples in the crowd made a sound of surprise.

"lets go."

At this time, the purple-clothed young elder led by Jian Zong finally opened his eyes.

"Go in quickly. The trial will last for one month. After one month, the power of the space laws in the small world will teleport you out instantly."

At this time, the man in gold robe on the other side of the Royal Martial Arts Academy also spoke out.

The two young men leading the team are both disciples of the previous generation, and have now grown to become the mainstays of their respective major forces.

Their cultivation levels have surpassed that of the Martial Emperor, and they are masters at the level of the Martial Sect.

Swish, swish, swish!

Swish, swish, swish!

At this moment, many young geniuses had excited eyes and flew towards the six-pointed star teleportation formation revealed at the bottom of the river.

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At this time, Ye Feng also moved his body and instantly turned into an afterimage, flying towards the direction of the teleportation array.

"Stop him!"

But suddenly something happened at this moment!

Several genius disciples from the Royal Martial Arts Academy, all of whom were at the level of the Five-Step Martial Emperor, actually joined forces to surround Ye Feng.

They actually wanted to surround and kill Ye Feng on the way.

Because entering the small world through the teleportation array is randomly teleported.

"The Protector just said that we should deal with this arrogant Ye Feng outside as soon as possible. Otherwise, it will be difficult to find him in the small world."

Several disciples of the Royal Martial Arts Academy wore clothes with the word "North" embroidered on their chests.

Obviously these people are all talented disciples who came out of Zhenbei Prince's Mansion.

They wanted to avenge Jianyi, who was killed by Ye Feng's palm just now.

"Get away!"

But Ye Feng roared loudly at this time.

Boom!

The huge energy explosion of the Divine Art of Creation.

Ye Feng's whole body instantly burst into golden light.

At this time, his whole body seemed to be made of pure gold, and his skin was flowing with a cold and immortal metallic luster.

At this moment, Ye Feng was like a golden god of war looking down upon the world!

He suddenly looked like a ferocious beast in human form, crashing directly forward.

Use your body as a soldier to attack everything!

"boom!!"

Almost at this moment, the encirclement formed by the three five-step Martial Emperor warriors broke up.

"ah!"

"ah!"

"ah!"

The three people screamed, and they were all instantly hit by Ye Feng's terrifying body and spurted out a mouthful of blood.

"This boy has such terrifying powers!"

All three of them looked horrified.

Chapter 163 Entering the small world

Ye Feng's eyes were cold at this time.

Because he looked around and found that several more Martial Emperor disciples from the Royal Martial Arts Academy were gathering towards him.

Obviously they really wanted to completely obliterate him outside this entrance!

"Okay, you are all so ignorant, then you all die!"

Ye Feng finally became murderous at this time.

His eyes turned red in an instant, and the extremely strong killing intent was revealed in his eyes.

"Let's take action together and kill him quickly!"

Several disciples from the Royal Martial Arts Academy released their powerful killing moves. .??.

Various powerful warriors release the aura of destruction.

There were also streaks of colorful attacking light, dyeing the entire river area colorful at this time.

But that seemingly brilliant light is actually full of terrifying aura of destruction!

"The Divine Secret of Creation!"

"Golden Battle Body!"

"Taikoo Dragon Elephant Fist!"

boom!

Ye Feng roared wildly, and his whole body was filled with bright golden light.

At this moment, he truly looked like the eternal war emperor who looked down upon the world, possessing unstoppable terrifying power.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

The boiling power roared out from Ye Feng's fists.

At this moment, ancient dragon elephants that seemed to come from ancient times appeared one after another around Ye Feng.

The huge hooves of the ancient dragon elephant are like pillars supporting the sky, destroying the sky and destroying the earth, with the destructive power of endless torrent.

Boom boom boom boom...

At this time, the entire river was boiling, and terrifying explosions erupted in the void.

Ye Feng is in the center of the battlefield, possessing an irresistible and terrifying combat power.

every time he

When the fist blasted out, a large area of golden divine light boiled in the void, directly killing a talented disciple of the Royal Martial Arts Academy.

Almost at this moment, three four-step Martial Emperor-level Royal Martial Arts Academy disciples split open, exploded, and died instantly!

"boom!"

Small black whirlpools appeared around Ye Feng, quickly swallowing up all the blood essence of the killed Tianjiao disciples.

"boom!"

Huge energy exploded in Ye Feng's body, and the power he had just consumed was suddenly replenished again.

Even his cultivation has improved a lot!

"Hahaha, you guys are here to die, I won't be polite!"

Ye Feng laughed loudly, and his golden fists blasted out in the void, like a magic weapon.

The battle armor and treasured clothes of those Tianjiao disciples could not withstand Ye Feng's punch, and were directly torn apart by the blast.

"No! This guy's body is too strong and terrifying. We can't resist him at all!"

"More than a dozen brothers have been killed. We can't continue fighting like this and let stronger masters deal with him!"

A group of disciples from the Royal Martial Arts Academy exclaimed in surprise.

"It's too late to leave now, let's all stay!"

At this time, Ye Feng's face suddenly flashed with an extremely cold murderous intention.



He directly grabbed it with his big hand and performed the big hand seal of the void. This time, what was condensed in the sky was not a big black hand, but a golden palm that looked like it was made of gold!

The big golden hand looked like it had just been forged from a divine furnace, full of irresistible intimidation and flowing with immortal light.

"ah!"

"ah!"

"ah!"

So almost the next moment.

Accompanied by an extremely miserable scream.

The bodies of the Royal Martial Arts Academy disciples standing around Ye Feng exploded one after another, and Ye Feng directly swallowed all the blood essence!

"boom!"

Suddenly at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly burst out with a new and powerful martial arts aura.

That's the momentum of a breakthrough!

The second step of the Martial Emperor!

These dozen or so talented disciples of the Royal Martial Arts Academy who surrounded Ye Feng not only did not kill Ye Feng, but they all became the strength to strengthen Ye Feng, allowing him to become the second-step Martial Emperor!

"What? Not only did Ye Feng not die, he actually broke through!"

Many of the talented disciples in the distance looked extremely horrified.

They never imagined that Ye Feng was not afraid of the crowd tactics at all.

On the contrary, the more you fight, the stronger you become!

"This Ye Feng's potential is really terrifying!"

The man in golden robe who was standing at the back and leading the team was slightly shocked at this moment.

In just a few short hours, he had already seen that if Ye Feng did not die in the future, he would surely soar into the sky and become a peerless powerhouse that would shock the entire world!

He even has potential, comparable to the top geniuses in the Great Yan Dynasty who have become legends and are ranked on the mountain and river list!

"Buzz!"

As soon as he thought about this, a sinister look suddenly flashed in the eyes of the man in gold robe.

He took out a jade plaque from his arms.

This is a message jade card!

The man in golden robe said to the jade sign: "Friends of Tiandu Sect, when you enter the small world of trial, please help me."

The geniuses of my Royal Martial Arts Academy hunt Ye Feng together. If Ye Feng dies, I will allow you to enter the ancestral land of my Royal Martial Arts Academy to practice. "

After the words fell, the man in gold robe looked at Ye Feng in the distance and finally stepped into the formation, disappeared in place, and entered the small world.

He just smiled coldly, then closed his eyes, waiting for the small world to open again in a month.

At this time, many disciples on the field also stepped into the hexagram formation one by one, and were teleported into the small world.

...

Dizzy!

Severe dizziness!

When Ye Feng stepped into the teleportation formation, he felt this uncomfortable feeling.

However, this feeling did not last too long, and soon Ye Feng's vision changed from darkness to light.

"This is..."

Ye Feng opened his eyes, and what came into view was a piece of red land.

He was stepping in a dense jungle at this time.

However, this small world is very strange, because the soil on the ground is all red, as if stained with blood.

And the trees that grow there are also a strange blood red color.

Ye Feng raised his head and looked at the sky slightly. The sky was very low and looked extremely dim.

"Bloody soil, bloody earth..."

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly thought of someone who had said before that this time in the trial small world, there lived a branch race of the evil race outside the domain, called the blood race.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, just as Ye Feng was thinking, a deep water swamp suddenly exploded in a swamp in front of him.

Swish!

A humanoid monster covered with blood-red scales appeared, with dark pupils and dense silver fangs exposed from its mouth. At this time, it used a pair of blood-red claws to grab Ye Feng instantly.

Chapter 164 Fighting

Uh-huh!

The strange growth of the creature is very fast.

Almost at this moment, a blood-red sharp claw was about to catch Ye Feng's face.

"boom!"

The Divine Art of Creation exploded in Ye Feng's body, instantly stimulating the golden combat body.

His face, skin and pupils all turned into pure gold.

"when!"

The blood-red sharp claws suddenly tore into Ye Feng's face.

But it just made a sound of metal being delivered, and sparks even appeared at the scratching place.

But this bloody claw couldn't break through the golden battle body's defense at all.

That face seemed to be poured with molten iron, extremely tough.

The whole process is incredibly fast!

It was so fast that Ye Feng had no time to react.

"die!"

Ye Feng was a little frightened and angry at this time, and he roared for a moment.

He punched out, and surging golden power exploded.

The terrifying power of the body is full of huge strength.

It was like a mountain hitting the strange creature.

"howl!"

The strange creature screamed in agony, cracks opened all over its body, blood flowed out, and it died instantly.

"Fortunately, my physique is strong, otherwise I would have died at that moment."

Ye Feng glanced at the corpse of a strange creature on the ground with some fear.

"Is this the kind of vampire that lives in this small world?"

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart.

Suddenly an idea appeared in his mind, that is, to use the oven of creation to devour the blood of this vampire.

During the fight just now, Ye Feng's powerful perception had already been sensed.

Although this vampire is not as powerful as imagined.

But the blood energy of his body seems to be different from the ordinary creatures on Longyuan Continent.

The feeling of blood that gave Ye Feng was more condensed and huge.

"boom!"

r\u003e

A simple creation oven appeared behind Ye Feng.

Wow!

A black devouring light suddenly burst out of the oven, manifesting into a huge black and vicious bloody mouth in the void.

The vampire was swallowed up in an instant!

"boom!"

Almost at the next moment, a high-quality blood energy exploded in Ye Feng's body and dispersed towards his body, limbs and bones, replenishing his cultivation strength.

"It's really incredible that this vampire, a branch of the evil clan outside the territory, has such high-quality and strong blood energy."

Ye Feng felt the strength in his body becoming stronger and his blood energy growing stronger.

Suddenly at this time, Ye Feng's eyes gradually revealed an excited light.

Perhaps for others, this small world where vampires live is full of crises and dangers.

But for me who owns the Good Fortune Oven, it is a treasure land of Feng Shui!

It's paradise!

So at this time, Ye Feng looked at the dangerous land around him. What flashed in his eyes was not fear, but a deep sense of excitement.

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng jumped up and instantly jumped to a green mountain in the distance.

"It's the breath of human race!"

"It turns out to be the long-lost breath of the human race, which hasn't appeared in many years!"

"Come together, catch this human race and eat him!"

Suddenly at this moment, a series of ferocious sounds sounded throughout the green mountains.

It turned out that deep under the green mountain, there were densely packed vampires.

These vampires are all humanoid, but their bodies are covered with blood-red scales from head to toe.

And their arms are not hands, but blood-red claws.

Such a creature

It looks very weird and scary at first glance.

But at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly hit the green mountain.

The whole body is filled with huge fighting spirit and killing intent!

If it were other Tianjiao disciples who entered this small world, they would probably avoid these creatures.

But for Ye Feng, these vampires are sources of energy.

As long as he continues to devour these vampires, both his cultivation skills and the energy and blood in his body will grow rapidly.

"kill!"

There is no need to talk nonsense with these branch races of the evil races outside the territory.

When Ye Feng came up, he immediately unleashed his golden combat body and blasted out his golden fists quickly.

"Snapped!"

"Snapped!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"



The ferocious vampires couldn't resist Ye Feng's terrifying golden fists. Once they were affected, they would instantly explode into blood mist.

"The oven of creation!"

Ye Feng, on the other hand, manifested the oven of fortune behind his back, and a huge black dragon head actually emerged from the oven of fortune.

Wow!

The black evil dragon opened its huge mouth and swallowed up the majestic blood.

Then, streams of extremely pure blood and energy were quickly injected into Ye Feng's body.

His cultivation and strength recovered quickly and were still improving at the same time!

In other words, Ye Feng will not only not consume strength during the battle, but will continue to increase his strength, becoming stronger as he fights!

"What? Why is this human boy so evil!"

"He is just a second-step Martial King, not powerful at all, but why is it that the energy in his body keeps flowing and cannot be used up?"

At this time, I watched countless vampires die violently.

Many vampires living in Qingshan now have ruthless expressions on their faces.

It was full of a look of horror.

"It's devouring our original blood! How is this possible?"

"The blood of our vampire clan is a special kind of blood. Practitioners in the human race, even those who practice magic, will be assimilated into the vampire clan by us as long as they are contaminated by a trace of our blood. But how could this human boy do this? "

Every vampire became a little scared.

Originally, in their understanding, once human cultivators encountered their vampires, they would definitely be extremely afraid of their power.

But now, such a terrifying human boy suddenly appeared.

He was actually able to kill them, devour their blood, and use them for himself!

...

"Not to mention this small Longyuan Continent, even in the entire vast spiritual world, it is impossible for such a weird inheritance to appear!"

At this time, deep in the green mountains, in a dark cave, a burly vampire who was two or three times taller than other vampires murmured, with a look of uncertainty in his eyes.

In the mountains outside Qingshan, Ye Feng was fighting fiercely.

He was covered in blood and his hair was dyed blood red.

At this time, there were many tear marks from sharp claws on Ye Feng's body, and golden blood flowed inside.

Although Ye Feng was indeed powerful, under the siege of so many vampires, he suffered a lot of injuries after all.

But after fighting for half an hour, Ye Feng's cultivation had already reached the level of the Fourth Step Martial Emperor after devouring endless blood!

This is a huge breakthrough!

Even Ye Feng himself was a little unbelievable.

He actually broke through two major levels in just half an hour!

"That's enough! Human race, after killing so many people, that's enough for you, hurry up and leave, otherwise you'll provoke an existence that you can't mess with, and you'll die in an ugly way!"

Suddenly, a majestic voice full of warning came from a cave deep in the green mountains.

Chapter 165 Ancient Battlefield

"Huh? Who's talking?"

The golden light surged in Ye Feng's eyes, and his eyes were like two heavenly swords, piercing the thousand-meter sky at once, directly peering into the dark depths of the cave.

At this moment, Ye Feng only felt that his eyes and pupils seemed to have undergone some faint changes.

Because during the fighting just now, Ye Feng suddenly discovered a shocking secret.

When the Creation Oven devoured the blood energy skills of these vampires, it even swallowed up the soul fragments of these vampires after death.

After these soul fragments were swallowed up and smelted in the oven of creation, Ye Feng suddenly felt waves of pure soul power flowing into his soul.

Then he could feel that his soul was getting stronger and stronger! .???.??

"The Divine Art of Creation is worthy of being hailed as the first and ultimate inheritance in the spiritual world. The Oven of Creation can not only devour skills and blood, but also plunder and smelt souls, becoming the nourishment for strengthening one's own soul!"

After Ye Feng discovered this secret, his heart was extremely excited.

He had never practiced the Black Soul Art before, and had never become a soul master in the true sense.

So Ye Feng has never been aware of this.

But now as he practices the Black Soul Art, his understanding of the path of the soul becomes more and more profound.

He finally discovered the secret that he had never discovered before.

The horror and weirdness of the oven of creation was finally revealed at this moment.

So at this time, Ye Feng's eyes were like two golden blazing suns.

Two rays of golden light burst out from his eyes, instantly piercing the sky for a thousand meters.

The light suddenly illuminated the dark cave!

The dark cave immediately revealed an extremely burly vampire leader.

This vampire leader is very tall, twice the height of a normal vampire.

He is staring at this moment

Ye Feng's eyes were like two blazing suns, and his eyes were full of horror.

This vampire leader has lived for so many years, and even participated in the dark turmoil in Longyuan Continent.

But he had never seen a human boy who was as frightening and even weird as Ye Feng.

Ye Feng stepped towards the vampire leader and said in an indifferent tone: "You were the one threatening me just now?"

"I....."

This leader of the vampire clan usually maintains a condescending and indifferent attitude even when he meets a strong human being who is a Six-step Martial Emperor or even a Seven-step Martial Emperor.

But today he did become silent for a moment, with a very livid look on his face.

Because he really didn't dare to mess with this human boy.

He had just seen the entire war process. The reason why the vampire leader had not taken action was not because he had high self-esteem and did not want to take action, but because he did not dare.

"Friends of the human race, the dark turmoil has passed for so many years. We have no grievances and no hatred, and there is no need to face each other to the death."

The leader of the vampire clan spoke out. As arrogant as he was, he chose to compromise at this time.

Although Ye Feng had gone through a big battle at this time, his whole body was scarred.

But the fighting spirit in his body was extremely powerful, making him stand in the void like a giant standing there, making it difficult for people to look directly at him.

The vampire leader felt a strong sense of oppression, and felt that he was not facing a human boy at all.

Rather, it is an outright evil beast, ferocious and powerful.

The leader of the vampire clan never thought that one day he would feel a sense of powerlessness from a human boy that he had not felt for many years.

Ye Feng's eyes showed no emotion at this time, he just said:

: "There is no need to fight life and death? Do you think a word can make me change my mind? What's more, you vampires are just food to me."

"food?"

Many vampire creatures with ferocious faces showed deep shock and anger in their eyes when they heard what Ye Feng said.

In the past, the vampires regarded all human beings, monsters, demons and other creatures as their food.

But now a human race dares to insult them like this and treat them as food.

This strong sense of gap caused all the vampires to spit out anger from their eyes.

But they didn't dare to make any sound at this time.

Because of the brutal fight just now, the golden war-god-like figure radiating golden light completely made these vampires feel deep fear. ??

The leader of the vampire clan also had extremely gloomy eyes at this time.

but.

Buzz!

Suddenly, an idea full of greed and killing emanated from Ye Feng's body.

The blood clan leader's eyes immediately changed.

He thought of the huge black dragon head that appeared on Ye Feng's body in the battlefield just now, opened its ferocious mouth, and swallowed up the vampires one by one.

Thinking of that scene, the vampire leader suddenly became frightened.

He gritted his teeth and said: "Friends of the human race, I will take you to a place. There is an ancient battlefield left over from the dark and turbulent war. Maybe you can enter and find a huge opportunity. The premise is that you let go A blood clan of this lineage that I command."

"The ancient battlefield left by the dark turmoil?"

Ye Feng's eyes flashed slightly and said: "You didn't lie to me?"

Seeing that Ye Feng's murderous intention had dissipated slightly, the leader of the blood clan immediately breathed a sigh of relief and said immediately: "You are so powerful, I

How dare I lie to you? I will take you there. If I lie to you, you can kill me on the spot. "

"good."

Ye Feng nodded and said, "I'm a little interested in the ancient battlefield you mentioned. Take me to see it."

"good."

The leader of the vampire clan wished for it, and immediately took Ye Feng towards a certain direction in the distance.

Many vampires in the entire mountain range couldn't help but have complicated expressions on their faces when they saw this scene.

Obviously, as vampires, they have never been so aggrieved as today.

He was suppressed so miserably by a human boy.

This is really the first time in history.

But many vampires dare to be angry but dare not speak out.

Didn't you see that their commander was following that human boy?

At this time, Ye Feng followed the blood clan leader and soon arrived deep in the Qingshan Mountains.

Under a huge cliff, Ye Feng saw a square altar.

Behind the altar, there is an extremely deep stone path, which seems to lead to an unknown place in the mountains.

"The ancient battlefield is at the end of this stone path."

The leader of the vampire clan spoke out at this time. He looked at Ye Feng beside him and said with some fear: "I don't dare to go in anymore. This ancient battlefield is very evil, and there are immortal fighting souls inside, which is very scary."

Ye Feng glanced at the vampire leader and said calmly: "Wait for me outside. If I don't see you when I come out, I will destroy the entire Qingshan Mountains where you are."

After saying that, Ye Feng stepped directly into the stone path deep in the mountain.

At this time, Ye Feng's powerful soul power had already felt that the dark depths at the end of the stone path indeed exuded an immortal ancient aura, which fascinated him.

Chapter 166 Clues

Ye Feng walked to the entrance of the deep stone path under the cliff.

Buzz!



He immediately felt a vast and vast ancient aura, spreading out bit by bit from the darkness deep in the cave.

"It seems that the vampire leader did not lie, but I don't think he dared to."

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart.

Then he no longer hesitated, stepped hard, and rushed towards the depths of the stone path in an instant.

This stone path is very long, winding, hidden in the mountains, and seems to lead to an unknown and mysterious world.

Ye Feng's speed was very fast. In half an hour, he felt that he had crossed tens of thousands of meters and finally reached the end of the stone path.

What you see is the ruins of a desolate ancient palace.

Ye Feng stepped in and immediately felt that he had entered an ancient era.

Each palace is in dilapidated condition, with broken giant stone statues, pillars, etc., and many broken fragments of ancient weapons scattered on the ground.

Everything makes people feel like they have arrived in the ancient times.

However, Ye Feng felt a great sadness, as if he had witnessed with his own eyes a great force that was extremely glorious, suddenly declined, and eventually went to destruction.

"There must have been a terrible battle here."

Ye Feng saw that the immortal temple was shattered, and the statues of the God King collapsed.

He finally had a clearer understanding of the dark turmoil that everyone was talking about.

At this time, Ye Feng was alone, walking in this decayed and dilapidated ruins.

"Um?"

Suddenly at this moment, Ye Feng felt his soul throbbing.

He looked at his feet. Among the ruins on the ground, a golden knife as long as his thumb was inserted into the ground.

"Could this golden knife be an ancient treasure?"

Ye Feng's eyes

Move slightly.

He practiced the Black Soul Art, and his soul was already very powerful.

This golden knife seems to be very ordinary. It may just be a side weapon left by a monk during the war.

But Ye Feng vaguely felt that this golden knife was very extraordinary.

He squatted down and pulled the knife out of the ruins.

"Uh-huh!"

Suddenly there was a flash of golden light, and the golden knife turned into a golden stream of light and rushed into Ye Feng's eyebrows.

"what's the situation?"

Ye Feng didn't even react.

His eyes were startled, and he immediately looked inwards to check the space between his eyebrows.

At this time, Ye Feng "saw" that the golden knife just now was actually floating in the sea between his eyebrows.

Since practicing the Black Soul Art, Ye Feng has opened up a soul sea belonging to the soul master. That soul sea is right in the center of his eyebrows.

At this moment, the golden knife was floating quietly in the sea of souls.

"Is this golden knife a legendary soul weapon?"

Ye Feng's eyes lit up slightly.

Soul weapons are extremely rare. They are weapons that can contain soul power and directly attack the souls of other living beings.

The forging skills of soul soldiers have long disappeared in the ancient times.

"There are indeed good things in this ancient battlefield."

Next, Ye Feng relied on his powerful soul power to spread out, covering every inch of the place, and found many elixirs from ancient times.

But finally, Ye Feng encountered a shadow that looked like a soul.

It was a black soul, with two pupils of red light.

He held a soul-shaped long knife in his hand.

This is an immortal war spirit wandering in ancient ruins, something that even vampires are very afraid of.

"boom!"

The sword's immortal fighting spirit hit Ye Feng, whose blood was surging all over his body, and he immediately charged towards him with a roar.

boom!

That long knife was in the state of a soul, and it struck directly at Ye Feng's soul.

If it were an ordinary warrior, even a strong one at the Wu Zong level, his soul would probably be killed by this sword.

But at this time, Ye Feng was running the Black Soul Art quickly, preparing to release huge soul power to see if he could fight this immortal war spirit.

If not, Ye Feng was prepared to retreat directly.

After all, if you keep the green hills, you won't have to worry about running out of firewood.

But at the next moment, Ye Feng felt extremely surprised.

Just when he was running the Black Soul Technique, the immortal fighting spirit that was roaring fiercely suddenly seemed to feel something extremely terrifying.

This immortal war spirit suddenly retracted its long sword, knelt down in front of Ye Feng, and bowed down.

Then before Ye Feng could react, the immortal war spirit had already stood up and left quickly, disappearing at the end of the ruins of the ancient battlefield in the blink of an eye.

"What's happening here?"

Ye Feng himself felt a little shocked, not knowing what happened at that moment.

It's really incredible that that immortal fighting spirit would behave like that.

But if I can't think clearly, I won't think about it.

Ye Feng is not a troubled person.

He continued to look for ancient treasures left in some ruins or dilapidated corners of this ancient battlefield.

"Buzz!"

After half a day, Ye Feng suddenly found his left palm

A golden dragon energy surged out.

"It's the dragon energy sealed in my left hand by Senior Bai that reacted!"

Ye Feng's eyes lit up and he immediately rushed towards the direction guided by the golden dragon energy.

He never expected that he would have found clues to the ancient dragon scale that Senior Bai asked him to help find.

At this time, Ye Feng's steps were very fast, because at this moment, a very dangerous feeling suddenly appeared in his heart.

This made Ye Feng eager to stay away from this ancient battlefield.

But now there is a change in the golden dragon energy, and Ye Feng doesn't want to give up just like that.

After all, Senior Bai has helped him a lot, and now that he has promised to help him find an ancient dragon scale, he must get it.

Soon Ye Feng arrived at the destination guided by the golden dragon energy in his left palm.

In front of him, a majestic white-bone dragon appeared.

That's right!

It is a dragon that has truly been dead for endless years!

But now there are only huge white skeletons left, like a big white mountain, stretching across the earth for several kilometers.

Ye Feng stood in front of this huge white-bone dragon and felt as small as an ant.

He felt the shock and couldn't help but murmur, "What kind of horrific battle happened that year that even giant dragons of this level died in the battle and turned into corpses, lying silently deep in the ruins of this ancient battlefield..."

"Buzz!"

Suddenly, at this moment, a jet-black dragon soul suddenly burst out of the dragon's eyes.

Dragon Soul let out an eerie laugh: "Hahaha, how many years, thousands of years have passed, and finally a creature can come to the depths of this ancient battlefield, oh? It seems to be just the humblest human creature, forget it. , let me destroy your soul and take away your body before you get out of this damn place!"

Chapter 167 Doubt life

"What? The dragon soul in this giant white-bone dragon has not been erased for thousands of years?"

Ye Feng was staring at the jet-black dragon soul high in the sky that was rapidly rushing towards him, feeling a little shocked in his heart.

But the huge sense of crisis coming towards him made Ye Feng wake up in an instant.

To deal with this invisible dragon soul, the power of martial arts is of no use at all.

So at this time, Ye Feng unleashed his soul power with all his strength, and through the control of his mind, he condensed a huge soul shield in front of him.

"Boom!"

"Crack!"

But the huge black dragon soul suddenly shattered Ye Feng's soul shield.

The dragon soul immediately let out a disdainful laugh: "Hahaha, a little humble creature, who has just cultivated his soul, has a weak and pitiful soul, and still wants to stop me? It is really ridiculous! Kill me! !"

boom!

The black dragon soul rushed in front of Ye Feng.

It stretched out its claws like black iron hooks with silver paintings, and tore open Ye Feng's eyebrows in one fell swoop.

However, this kind of tearing is not tearing apart the physical body, but tearing apart the soul.

The dragon soul of this old demon dragon suddenly rushed into the soul sea between Ye Feng's eyebrows.

He wanted to obliterate Ye Feng's soul and then take over.

But at the moment when the demon dragon soul entered Ye Feng's soul sea.

It immediately saw a golden knife floating in Ye Feng's soul.

"Buzz!"

Suddenly, the golden knife burst out with a terrifying golden light, and struck the demon dragon Dragon Soul in an instant.

"ah!"

The demon dragon soul screamed in agony, and the entire huge body of the dragon soul was split into two halves.

Then after the demon dragon souls were fused together, the entire dragon soul became much smaller.

Obviously suffered a heavy blow!

"Ah!! Boy, what's going on in your soul?"

How could there be such a terrifying soul soldier! "

The Demonic Dragon Dragon Soul roared in great rage.

It exuded a terrifying and boundless demonic aura, ready to smash the golden knife into pieces.

But at this moment, the Demonic Dragon Dragon Soul suddenly stopped what it was doing.

Because it saw a quiet golden elixir floating in the center of Ye Feng's soul sea.

The golden elixir was floating there in incomparable silence.

But at this time, in the eyes of the demon dragon soul, the golden pill suddenly turned into a majestic golden giant, exuding the aura of supreme domination, and seemed to possess the most terrifying power in the world. , the most powerful force, representing the pinnacle and the strongest of everything!



"What kind of existence is this kid..."

Although the Demonic Dragon Dragon Soul is an eternal demonic dragon, at this moment it was so shocked that it could not speak at all, and even had some doubts about life.

"I surrender! Surrender!"

The demon dragon soul let out a loud roar, and the huge dragon soul crawled in Ye Feng's soul sea.

Ye Feng's eyes flashed rapidly at this time.

This old demon dragon is too scheming. Even if it surrenders, Ye Feng still wants to kill it.

Because it is too unsafe with this old demon dragon on his body.

But the embarrassing thing is that although Ye Feng has the golden knife and the mysterious golden elixir in his soul sea, he cannot actively control these two things.

So at this time, Ye Feng just reluctantly agreed and said: "You can surrender, but you have to give me a treasure that makes my heart beat."

The old demon dragon immediately said: "My dragon bone has been sacrificed and refined by me for countless years, and it is washed with the purest dragon blood and dragon essence every day. It is a rare treasure that can only be seen in a thousand years. You put it away first and wait. When you get outside, I will help you refine a large formation that can integrate this dragon bone into you.

Inside your body, your kid's body will instantly become the body of a real dragon! "

"The body of a true dragon!"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly lit up.

The body of a true dragon is an extremely powerful and rare physique! .??.

If you can smelt the body of a true dragon, your various abilities will be greatly improved whether it is training or fighting.

And the most important thing is that Ye Feng's body of creation can accommodate all things and embrace all rivers.

No matter what other physiques or powers, Ye Feng can integrate them and possess them.

So at this time, Ye Feng nodded.

For the time being, he let this old demon dragon live in his soul sea.

"By the way, my name is 'Shang', boy, what about you?" Old Demon Dragon asked aloud in his mind.

Ye Feng said indifferently: "Ye Feng."

"Ye Feng?"

The old demon dragon nodded and said: "From now on, we will be partners fighting side by side."

Ye Feng: "..."

Ye Feng would not believe this scheming and extremely vicious old demon dragon.

It said "partner" in its mouth, maybe it was planning how to deal with itself.

So Ye Feng didn't bother to respond. He jumped directly onto the huge dragon bone and installed the ancient dragon scale that Senior Bai asked him to find.

Then Ye Feng took out the green-skinned gourd he had obtained from Shenjian Village before and put the huge and majestic white dragon skeleton into it.

Because the storage spirit ring simply cannot hold the entire several kilometers of majestic dragon bones.

Moreover, in the green gourd, there is also a pool of spiritual spring water that Ye Feng got last time.

Putting the giant dragon bones into the inner space of the green leather gourd can just keep the water of the spiritual spring warm, and perhaps it can also improve the quality of the giant dragon bones.

Next, Ye Feng continued to search the ancient battlefield for a while, and found a lot of fragments of broken ancient soldiers, as well as some ancient

of elixirs.

Of course, during this period, the old demon dragon called "Shang" helped a lot, making Ye Feng feel that this old demon dragon was of some use staying in his soul sea.

Three days later.

Ye Feng left from the ancient battlefield.

Before leaving, Ye Feng even put some dilapidated palaces and broken jade pillars into the storage ring.

This made the old demon Longshang scream in his mind: "Ye Feng, you are so worthless! You want these rags too! When we go out, I will take you to find some good things to find treasures, which will definitely make your kid furious. rich!"

The old demon dragon spoke at this time with excitement in his tone.

Although it did not succeed in seizing the body, it was still lingering on, recuperating in Ye Feng's soul sea, and it had to leave this damn ancient battlefield.

So at this time, the old demon dragon was very excited.

But Ye Feng was just skeptical about this, didn't say much, and always remained vigilant.

Otherwise, when the time comes, he will be tricked to death by this old demon dragon, and he still won't know how he died.

...

When Ye Feng walked out of the ancient battlefield and passed the deep winding stone road, he once again returned to the cliff where he came in before.

But at this time, Ye Feng suddenly felt an unusual aura.

Because at this moment, blood-colored lines were traced on the ground around the entrance.

These bloody veins are emitting a very strong light at this moment.

This is a huge killing spiritual formation, covering the entire entrance area.

"Hahaha, my friend from the human race, I didn't expect you to actually come out alive, but it's a pity that you were tricked by me. This killing spiritual formation is a terrifying killing formation passed down from ancient times by my blood race. Unless you are If you are a strong martial artist, you will definitely die!"

Suddenly at this moment, the vampire leader who had surrendered to Ye Feng appeared, but now he had his hands behind his back and a ferocious face full of ridicule.

Chapter 168 Crazy plunder

The leader of the vampire clan had a deep mocking look in his eyes.

He stood with his hands behind his back, looking like he was in great power. He stood outside the blood clan killing formation and stared at Ye Feng who had just walked out of the stone path.

Ye Feng's eyes were a little gloomy. He never thought that the leader of the vampire clan who had bowed to him before would already set up a spiritual formation to kill him in just half a day.

"Haha, these humble vampires actually dare to plot against you, Ye Feng, until I kill them!"

The old demon Longshang suddenly spoke up in Ye Feng's mind.

"boom!"

Almost at the next moment, Ye Feng didn't even make a sound.

A huge and majestic black dragon soul rushed out of the soul sea between Ye Feng's eyebrows.

Buzz!

At this moment, the killing array covering the surroundings immediately released a large area of killing light, rushing towards Ye Feng.

"This small killing formation will be destroyed by me!"

The old demon Longshang seemed to be deliberately trying to show off in front of Ye Feng.

It looked up to the sky and roared, and suddenly expanded into a black dragon with a length of tens of thousands of meters, flying in the void, covering the sky and the sun, like a world-destroying dragon descending.

"boom!!!"

Click, click, click!

The killing formation didn't even last for a while, and was immediately shattered by the old demon dragon Shang.

The demonic dragon appears and roars to shake the sky!

This scene is indeed shocking.

Ye Feng's eyes were a little surprised. If he didn't have the golden magic elixir in his mind, he might really have been destroyed by this old demon dragon.

But at this moment, it was the vampire leader who felt extremely frightened.

"What? The World-Destroying Demonic Dragon? Isn't this a legendary creature from the ancient times? Why does it appear here? Come to the world again?"

Although the vampire leader's eyes were horrified, countless question marks flashed through his mind.

But the next moment, before he could say anything for mercy.

An extremely powerful dragon claw of the old demon dragon, although it is in the state of soul, looks like it is made of black divine iron. With a "puff", it directly

Crush the vampire leader into pieces.

"Uh-huh!"

Ye Feng instantly dodged over and stretched out a hand. A swallowing vortex suddenly appeared in the center of the palm.

"boom!"

A powerful devouring power erupted, and the blood energy that exploded after the vampire leader was killed was immediately devoured by Ye Feng.

This vampire leader is two or three times taller than an ordinary vampire.

His blood energy is naturally vigorous to the extreme.

So at this time, Ye Feng suddenly felt a very majestic blood energy exploding in his body.

boom!

He only felt that his limbs were suddenly filled with strength.

"The Four-Step Martial Emperor is about to break through, but he still needs some energy."

Ye Feng muttered and instantly rushed into the green mountains in the distance.

Since this vampire leader was so untrustworthy, he even arranged a killing array to harm himself.

"Then I don't have to be polite."

Ye Feng's eyes showed cold murderous intent.

He rushed into the mountains of Qingshan and directly erupted with terrifying power.

Boom boom boom boom...

The golden divine light was like thousands of sharp swords, instantly piercing the bodies of countless ordinary vampires.

"ah!"

"ah!"

"ah!"

Accompanied by screams one after another, each vampire was crushed and obliterated by Ye Feng.

Infinitely huge blood energy even condensed into a long river of blood energy, surrounding Ye Feng's body, and then was swallowed up by Ye Feng and entered his body!

"This kid is indeed a little weird..."

The old demon dragon was hovering above the sky. At this time, it was looking at the scene below, with a look of uncertainty in its eyes.

Even though it has lived for endless years, it has never seen something as strange as Ye Feng's.

inheritance.

Moreover, there was also the golden elixir it saw in Ye Feng's mind, which almost scared him to death.

"boom!"

And suddenly at this moment, a new and powerful martial arts momentum burst out from Ye Feng's body!

"Five-step Martial Emperor!"

Ye Feng roared loudly, his eyes filled with excitement.

He killed thousands of vampires in the entire Qingshan Mountains, devoured the energy and blood of all vampires, and finally broke through the bottleneck with a very arrogant and majestic force!

"Uh-huh!"

At this time, the old demon dragon crashed down from high in the sky, turned into a magic light, and entered the soul sea in Ye Fengmei's heart.

Shang's voice immediately sounded in his mind: "Ye Feng, what kind of inheritance are you practicing? Can you tell me a little bit about it? It looks very weird and powerful to me."



Ye Feng smiled slightly and said in his mind: "This is an inheritance that fell from the sky and does not exist in this world."

"Fart! Ye Feng, you are so unkind. I have helped you destroy the great enemy of the vampire leader. Can you tell me what the inheritance of your cultivation is? You are really stingy!"

Shang complained in his mind.

Ye Feng ignored this scheming old demon dragon and walked straight away from Qingshan.

So far, the ancient dragon scales that Senior Bai asked him to look for have been found, and the most important task has been completed.

Next, Ye Feng naturally wants to hunt more vampires in this small world to replenish his skills and accumulate martial arts knowledge.

In addition, Ye Feng also wants to collect more blood cores, because if he can win a good ranking in this inner sect trial, he might be able to get a huge reward from the upper levels of the sect.

The last time Ye Feng exchanged the Dragon Ball for a skill initiation from Senior Bai, Ye Feng's heart has always been a reward for the sect, and he is looking forward to it more and more.

...

Three days later, in front of a quagmire.

"Boom!"

A giant vampire beast that looked like a giant lizard was instantly beheaded by a rusty sword.

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The entire huge beast body fell down with a crash, causing the entire ground to shake violently.

The next moment, a young man in black took back the sword in his hand.

He grasped it with his palm, and a huge swallowing vortex appeared, directly swallowing up the blood energy of this giant beast.

...

Seven days later, at the top of a great mountain.

The young man in black stepped forward, shot straight into the sky, and directly punched a bloody eagle that was flying ten thousand meters in the sky.

"boom!"

An oven of creation appeared and swallowed up the bloody eagle in an instant.

...

Half a month later.

On a huge blue lake, a bloody 100-meter-long snake had its head smashed by a huge silver magical hammer.

The blood dyed the entire blue, gem-like lake surface red in an instant.

Uh-huh!

The young man in black took back the silver hammer in his hand and directly swallowed up the demonic essence of the bloody snake, the demon king of the lake.

The big bloody snake shriveled up immediately, losing all its vitality and becoming dry.

"boom!"

Finally, a brand new martial arts momentum burst out from the young man in black.

"Six-step Martial Emperor!"

The young man in black is Ye Feng, and his eyes are extremely bright at this time, surging with bright golden light.

In the past half month, under the guidance of the old demon Long Shang, Ye Feng found many demon king-level blood beasts in the small world, and madly plundered countless huge amounts of blood, allowing him to break through again and reach the sixth step. The realm of the Martial Emperor!

This level is already comparable to those of the powerful inner sect disciples in the Sword Sect.

"Wow!"

Suddenly at this moment, a firework exploded high in the sky in the distance.

The shape of the fireworks is a huge sword shape.

"It's my Sword Sect's distress signal!"

Ye Feng's eyes moved, he jumped up and galloped in that direction instantly.

Chapter 169: Magical Artifact Sky-Tearing Claw

In a huge swamp land.

A dozen Sword Sect disciples were gathering together, their bodies covered in mottled blood, staring at the surroundings with deep fear in their eyes.

In their outer area, dozens of disciples from the Royal Martial Arts Academy, as well as disciples from the Sky Poison Sect, actually united together and surrounded a dozen Sword Sect disciples.

At this time, a young prodigy from the Royal Martial Arts Academy was wearing brocade clothes and satin, looking like a noble.

His name is Xu Jin, and he is a powerful Seven-Step Martial Emperor.

At this time, Xu Jin's eyes were filled with deep contempt, as if staring at a group of slaves, staring at the dozen Sword Sect disciples on the field.

"The distress signal you just sent was useless. We have checked all areas around this area, and there are no other strong men from the Sword Sect at all."

Xu Jin smiled faintly, twirled a golden thumb ring between his fingers, and said with a powerful posture: "Tell me the whereabouts of Ye Feng in your Sword Sect. He is the protector of our Royal Martial Arts Academy. Those who are designated to be killed will not escape the fate of death, so you'd better be wiser." ??

"We don't know Ye Feng's whereabouts."

A Sword Sect disciple said coldly: "And even if we knew it, we wouldn't tell it. Sword Sect disciples will not betray their fellow disciples!"

"Humph, you have backbone, but unfortunately, the end of your backbone now is death."

Xu Jin's eyes showed a fierce look. He suddenly stretched out his hand, and a huge black claw appeared in the void.

"Crack!"

The Sword Sect disciple who spoke just now had his head smashed into pieces.

He died instantly!

"Senior Brother Wu!"

The dozen or so Sword Sect disciples present watched this tragic scene helplessly, and their pupils couldn't help but turn red.

But this Xu Jin is too powerful, possessing the powerful cultivation of the Seven-step Martial Emperor.

Moreover, there are experts from the Sky Poison Sect surrounding them.

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Many Sword Sect disciples never thought that Tiandu Sect would join forces with the Royal Martial Arts Academy to hunt down their Sword Sect disciples.

"Xu Jin, you have gone too far."

A senior fellow from the Sword Sect came out, and with the cleansing aura all over his body, he was clearly the Eight-Step Martial Emperor!

"Senior Brother Gusen!"

All the Sword Sect disciples couldn't help but have worried looks in their eyes.

Although Gu Sen's cultivation level is stronger than Xu Jin's, you must know that there are still many disciples of the Sky Poison Sect watching him.

Even if Gu Sen, the Eight-step Martial Emperor, steps forward, the most likely outcome will be to be killed by the human sea tactics.

"Oh? I didn't expect that there is an eight-step martial arts master hidden among you guys?"

Xu Jin, who was opposite him, suddenly made a sound in surprise.

Several Sky Poison Sect masters beside him were ready to help.

"I don't need your help. I'm just an eight-step martial emperor. I just want to test the power of that weapon."

A storage ring on Xu Jin's finger flashed with light.

An extremely ferocious hook suddenly appeared in his hand.

This hook and claw is as black as ink and exudes a faint demonic aura. The moment people see it, a sense of fear immediately arises in their hearts.

It was as if his own mind was being sucked in by the hook, and then he fell into endless darkness.

"Heaven-Tearing Claw!"

Several Sky Poison Sect masters standing next to Xu Jin looked slightly startled.

This is a magic weapon!

Although it is only a low-grade magic weapon, it is also a powerful existence that surpasses the heaven-level weapons.

A trace of the power of law has been incorporated into the magic weapon, which contains the great power of creation of the order of heaven and earth.

So the moment the Sky-Tearing Claw appeared, the expressions of all the disciples of the Sword Sect changed.

"Believe me, Senior Brother Gusen, he is the Eight-Step Martial Emperor! He will definitely defeat this Xu Jin!"

Many Sword Sect disciples encouraged themselves.

"boom!"

A powerful martial arts aura erupted from Gu Sen's body.

"Lance like a dragon!"

"The rising dragon rises in the sky!"

"kill!"

Gu Sen has no other thoughts at this moment except a fight!

A golden spear appeared in his hand. He was like an ancient god of war, rushing towards Xu Jin in an instant. The golden spear in his hand burst out with a terrifying killing light, containing an incomparable power.

"Die!"

Xu Jin made a sinister voice.

He instantly injected his true energy into the Sky-Removing Claw in his hand.

The pitch-black claw suddenly began to tremble violently.

Then the Sky-Tearing Claw came out of his hand, and suddenly expanded into a huge claw as towering as a mountain high in the sky.

The entire Sky-Tearing Claw exudes terrifying demonic energy, and has the power to tear everything apart. Just like the name of this magical weapon, it has the power to tear the sky.

"Boom!!!"

The golden spear and the heaven-shattering claws collided instantly, making a shocking roar.

"puff!"

But at the next moment, what made many Sword Sect disciples turn pale was that Gu Sen could not withstand the power of the magical weapon at all, and he suffered heavy injuries in an instant.

"boom!"

Cracks suddenly appeared on Gu Sen's entire body, as if it was about to shatter.

He fell straight from the sky and hit the ground.

Ding-ding-ding-ding!

The golden spear in his hand was shattered by the Sky-Shredding Claw at this moment, and turned into pieces of broken copper and iron, falling beside him.

"Defeated in just one... move?"

Many Sword Sect disciples finally lost all hope at this time.

Because Senior Brother Gusen is already considered the top sword sect genius who has entered this small world of trials this time.

Even he couldn't resist Xu Jin's murderous intent, and there were so many Sky Poison Sect masters.

They are really in trouble this time!

"The power of the magic weapon is indeed powerful!"

Xu Jin's eyes were also full of fiery color at this time.

This magic weapon is very precious. It is not owned by him, but was given to him by the man in golden robe who led the Royal Martial Arts Academy before he entered this small trial world.



But the golden-robed protector man once told him that if he, Xu Jin, could find Ye Feng's whereabouts in this small world and take Ye Feng's head out.

Then this magic weapon, the Sky-Tearing Claw, belongs to Xu Jin!

Thinking of this, Xu Jin immediately walked up to Gu Sen, with a cold tone, and said: "Since you don't know, there is no use value, then I will kill you one by one until Ye Feng Force it out!"

The moment the words fell, Xu Jin stretched out his palm, holding the black sky-searing claw, and was about to kill Gu Sen directly.

"when!"

But suddenly at this moment, a stream of light suddenly flew from a jungle in the distance, directly knocking away the sky-searing claw.

"It's a sword."

Everyone's eyes moved.

The stream of light was a sword, which had knocked away the Sky-Destroying Claw and was now stuck on the ground.

This is a rusty sword.

"It's Junior Brother Ye Feng's sword!"

Suddenly a disciple of the Sword Sect exclaimed, recognizing the identity of the sword.

Chapter 170 Senior Brother Feng is mighty

"Junior Brother Ye Feng is here!"

At this time, many Sword Sect disciples showed excitement in their eyes.

But then their eyes suddenly became extremely worried, and they immediately shouted to the people around them: "Junior Brother Ye Feng, please don't come out. These brats from the Royal Martial Arts Academy secretly united with the masters of the Sky Poison Sect to harm us. ! Go quickly!"

"Ye Feng appears!"

Xu Jin's eyes suddenly became extremely excited.

He immediately said to the people around him: "Search the surrounding jungle quickly! Don't let this kid Ye Feng escape!"

"No need to look for it, I'm already here." .??.

Following an indifferent voice, a tall young man in black slowly walked out of a jungle.

"It's really Ye Feng!"

When Xu Jin saw the familiar face, his eyes immediately showed a greedy look.

Because he knew very well that if he could kill Ye Feng and hold his head, he would receive an extremely generous reward.

So at this time, including the group of Sky Poison Sect masters, they all jumped up and surrounded Ye Feng.

"snort."

Ye Feng just smiled coldly.

He just looked at the severely injured and killed Sword Sect disciples on the ground, his eyes gradually becoming as cold as ice.

"You guys deserve to die."

Ye Feng's mouth came out with an extremely cold voice.

Buzz!

His body immediately exuded an extremely fierce martial arts aura.

Xu Jin felt the martial arts momentum and immediately laughed disdainfully: "Ye Feng, Ye Feng, I thought you got some great opportunity after hiding for so many days. It turns out that you are only a six-step Martial Emperor. Cultivation is such a waste!"

boom!

Xu Jin stretched out his palm and grasped it with his five fingers in the void. Suddenly, the magic weapon Sky-Removing Claw was directly grasped in his hand.

"Just now Gu Sen, the eight-step martial emperor, was seriously injured by me in an instant. Ye Feng, it seems that I don't even need a single move to kill you."

Xu Jin's face was filled with strong confidence.

☪

He instantly used his Sky-Tearing Claw and directly released an extremely powerful killing magic light, charging towards Ye Feng.

The other Sky Poison Sect masters present did not move and just watched the scene on the field with cold eyes.

Because they also felt that the young man in black who suddenly appeared had no more than six steps of martial arts cultivation.

Even if the combat power is really as powerful as the rumors say, under the attack of Xu Jin and a magical weapon, he will probably be killed to pieces in an instant.

"Junior Brother Ye Feng, be careful! This Sky-Tearing Claw is a magic weapon!"

Gusen, who was lying on the ground seriously injured, immediately shouted a reminder.

"Hahaha, don't worry, Senior Brother Gusen, you will be safe when I come. See how I kill these people one by one to avenge your shame!"

Ye Feng roared loudly.

boom!

He suddenly took a step forward, and his whole body immediately released a golden light.

At this moment, his long hair was dancing wildly in the air, his eyes were as bright as stars, and his whole body seemed to be made of golden divine iron, possessing the aura of an emperor who looked down upon the world.

"boom!"

Ye Feng didn't use any weapons at all. He just punched into the sky.

"when!"

"Crack!"

The golden fist was indestructible, as if it had just been forged from the divine furnace, and it immediately sent the sky-ripping claw flying backwards.

The strong demonic light and demonic energy on the Sky-Tearing Claw suddenly depleted countless times, as if the vitality was seriously injured.

"What?!"

Seeing this incredible scene, everyone on the scene suddenly became extremely horrified.

Shock!

Extreme shock!

Everyone was shocked.

One person's fist can actually fight against a powerful magic weapon.

It even directly blew away the Sky-Tearing Claw.

How much terrifying strength is required to do this?

"fear!"

"horrible!"

Even Xu Jin himself was dumbfounded.

At this moment, he suddenly felt regretful that he had offended someone he couldn't offend at all.

However, it was already too late.

"You did mess with someone you shouldn't have messed with."

Ye Feng seemed to read Xu Jin's inner thoughts from Xu Jin's expression. He said indifferently and punched directly.

"Crack!"

Under Xu Jin's extremely frightened eyes, his entire body was shattered.

Xu Jin, died!

"hiss!"

At this time, everyone on the field couldn't help but gasp.

Xu Jin is not an unknown person, he is a top-notch disciple of the Royal Martial Arts Academy, and he even holds a magic weapon called the Sky-Tearing Claw.

But even so, he was still beaten to death by Ye Feng, and he didn't even have time to let out a miserable howl.

"Senior Brother Feng is mighty!"

"Senior Brother Feng is invincible!"

At this time, the eyes of a group of Sword Sect disciples who had narrowly escaped death were filled with excitement.

In fact, even their names have changed subtly.

From "Junior Brother Feng" to "Senior Brother Feng" with respect.

Even though Ye Feng may be younger than everyone present.

At this moment, even Gu Sen, a powerful senior brother, grinned, obviously very pleased.

In this inner sect trial, our Sword Sect finally produced a peerless genius who could take the lead.

"Don't get too proud too early."

Suddenly at this time, a disciple of the Sky Poison Sect spoke up.

He was dressed in black robes, with a look in his eyes

Full of gloomy colors.

"Uh-huh!"

"Uh-huh!"

"Uh-huh!"

Suddenly at this moment, a dozen disciples of the Sky Poison Sect suddenly waved their hands.

A large amount of black poisonous gas was suddenly released from their sleeves.

These black poisonous gases contain huge toxicity. Many flowers, plants and trees will wither and die instantly if they are contaminated with just a little bit.

"What a strong poison!"

Many Sword Sect disciples had horrified expressions in their eyes.

But at this time, Ye Feng smiled coldly and said, "Sky Poison Sect? I have dealt with people from your sect before."

The moment he finished speaking, Ye Feng suddenly stretched out his palm, and a large number of small black insects immediately flew out in a swarm.

These little bugs that looked like they were made of black gold were exactly the same nest of poison-eating bugs that Ye Feng had obtained before!

"Oh? Poison-eating insects? I didn't expect you, Ye Feng, to have such a good thing in you." Shang suddenly spoke in his mind at this time.

Obviously, the poison-eating insect is very famous. Even Shang, the old demon dragon, recognized it instantly and was very surprised.

"Buzz buzz!"

At this time, the dense swarm of poison-eating insects instantly rushed into the poisonous gas area where the disciples of the Sky Poison Sect were.

They opened their mouths and swallowed up the large amount of poisonous gas in a short moment.

"What?!"

This incredible scene made the faces of the disciples of the Sky Poison Sect suddenly turn extremely green.

"Run!"

I don't know who shouted, and many disciples of the Sky Poison Sect dispersed in a rush.

Their eyes at this time were full of fear.

Obviously, Ye Feng just released a group of insects at will, and all the poisonous gas they released was swallowed up instantly.

This method is simply unheard of and incredibly unbelievable!