

Ancient 181

Chapter 181 Half-step Wuzong

Ye Feng spent the entire seven days in seclusion practicing.

The energy of the two Lei Yuan Pills was so huge that even with Ye Feng's terrifying devouring power, they were devoured and refined for seven days and seven nights.

If it were an ordinary warrior, not to mention refining two Lei Yuan Dan at the same time, even if he was refining one, he would probably have to slowly and carefully absorb it for several months.

"Squeak!"

The door of the training room was pushed open by Ye Feng, and he walked out, but his brows were slightly wrinkled.

Because even the huge energy of two Lei Yuan Dan did not allow Ye Feng to finally step into the realm of Wuzong.

But in the end, Ye Feng's power in the Martial Emperor Realm was perfected, and he only needed one final kick to rush into the Martial Emperor Realm.

"Ye Feng, what is the inheritance of your cultivation? Why does every breakthrough require such huge power?"

At this time, Shang's eyes were full of surprise.

The old demon dragon was not disappointed. Instead, he praised him very much: "You have been cultivating step by step. Each level has been so difficult to break through, but it has subtly accumulated a huge foundation of strength for you. I really don't dare." Imagine how strong your martial arts foundation is, Ye Feng!"

When Ye Feng heard what Shang said, he couldn't help but smile bitterly, "As my cultivation level increases, the energy required for each breakthrough in the future will become larger and larger, and even in the end, it will accumulate to a very terrifying amount. level."

"It doesn't matter."

Shang said in his mind: "Ye Feng, you will eventually get out of this small place. The outside world is bigger than you can imagine."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Indeed, I understand more and more why countless warriors have to squeeze their heads to join the overlord forces standing at the top of the Longyuan Continent's pyramid, because there is a better inheritance and more Strong martial arts, broader vision, and more terrifying opportunities! "

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At this moment, Ye Feng felt that although the two Lei Yuan Dan did not allow him to break through to the true realm of Wuzong, the realm of Wuzong had been transformed into a great perfection.

"My current realm should be considered to have surpassed the realm of the Martial Emperor, but it is still a little short of the real realm of the Martial Sect. It can be regarded as half a step into the Martial Sect..."

Ye Feng murmured, even though he only broke through half a level, the energy in Lei Yuan Dan was deeply fused into Ye Feng's body.

His current combat power is many times stronger than it was seven days ago.

"No matter what, I must go to this trip to the ancient ruins."

Ye Feng knew that he didn't know when he would be able to finally break through the shackles and enter the Wuzong while practicing in seclusion in the sect.

Only by going to ancient ruins, a place where good fortune and danger coexist, can we help ourselves quickly plunder and break through bottlenecks!

With this thought, Ye Feng no longer hesitated and immediately walked towards the core disciple area.

Lei Wuji had told him before leaving that if he really wanted to take an adventure to the ancient ruins, he could go to the core disciple area to find him in seven days.

Half an hour later, Ye Feng indeed saw Lei Wuji in the core area.

At this time, many disciples of the Sword Sect with powerful auras stood in front of Lei Wuji.

These Sword Sect disciples are all strong masters in the core area, and the weakest ones have the cultivation of the peak nine-step Martial Emperor. They are the mainstay of the entire sect.

Ye Feng also saw Yuan Changkong among the group of people who had been scolded by Murong Wan'er before.

Yuan Changkong obviously also saw Ye Feng.

His eyes suddenly became gloomy.

"This kid is just a lowly disciple of the inner sect. Why does he come to the core area every day?" Yuan Changkong felt a little unhappy.

But Lei Wuji was present at this time, and he did not say anything directly.

"Uncle Wuji."

Ye Feng thought for a while, then stepped forward and spoke.

The moment his voice fell, hundreds of core disciples on the field, both men and women, all looked at him.

It seemed that only then did they notice that there was a stranger outside, and he looked very young.

"Oh? Ye Feng, you actually came as promised."

When Lei Wuji saw Ye Feng walking not far away, he couldn't help but have a look of surprise in his eyes.

He said before that he would take Ye Feng into the ancient ruins with him, but he was just talking about it. In fact, he didn't take it to heart.

Because in Lei Wuji's view, Ye Feng's cultivation level is still too low, and he is not yet suitable for entering a place full of great dangers like ancient ruins.

But now that Ye Feng is here, Lei Wuji will naturally not refuse.

Because this is Ye Feng's own choice, and a truly powerful genius not only needs to have terrifying martial arts qualifications, but also needs to be tempered in blood and fire.

So Lei Wuji didn't say much at this time, he just smiled at Ye Feng and said: "Stand over, join them, and when you enter the ancient ruins, just follow me carefully."

Hearing what Lei Wuji said, many core disciples showed a hint of surprise in their eyes.

Lei Wuji is very powerful and has a very special identity. He was the sect leader's junior brother and he is an extremely noble figure in the Sword Sect.

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No one expected that Ye Feng would receive such good treatment.

"How did this kid get involved with such a big shot as Uncle Wuji?"

At this time, Yuan Changkong, who was standing in the crowd, looked increasingly gloomy.

Originally, he wanted to take this opportunity to teach Ye Feng a lesson in the ancient ruins.

But with Lei Wuji protecting Ye Feng by his side, he would definitely have no chance to make a move.

"Looking for opportunities and fortunes in ancient ruins, I don't believe you will always stay by Master Wuji's side. There will always be a chance for me to take action!"

Yuan Changkong thought secretly in his heart, with a sinister look in his eyes.

In the core area before, Murong Wan'er was so intimate with Ye Feng, which made Yuan Changkong extremely jealous and murderous towards Ye Feng.

Ever since Ye Feng became a soul master, his perception has become extremely powerful.

At this moment, Ye Feng clearly felt the coldness emanating from Yuan Changkong, which seemed to be directed at him.

Ye Feng turned around slightly, stared at Yuan Changkong, and just smiled coldly.

"This kid is... arrogant!"

Yuan Changkong looked at Ye Feng's seemingly disdainful expression, and his face suddenly turned livid.

But he finally suppressed this anger deeply. After all, it was not the time to take action yet.

At this moment, Ye Feng was secretly observing the real strong man.

There were a few auras emanating around, which made Ye Feng feel extremely scared.

"Huh? She's here too?"

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly saw a familiar figure of a graceful girl in yellow among the group of core disciples.

Chapter 182 The powerful Uncle Wuji

Luo Lingxi?

The figure of the girl in yellow that Ye Feng saw was the mysterious Luo Lingxi whom he met in the Dragon Transformation Pond before.

Luo Lingxi obviously noticed the way Ye Feng looked at her. The girl in yellow blinked her big eyes strangely, seeming to say hello to Ye Feng.

Ye Feng also smiled slightly at this time and said nothing more.

But Ye Feng, who turned around, was secretly thinking about what good things might appear in the ancient ruins this time.

Because this Luo Lingxi has an extraordinary status and is just an ordinary disciple of the Sword Sect in disguise. Wherever she wants to go, there must be great opportunities.

The last time Ye Feng and Luo Lingxi met, they went to the space on the other side of the bottom of Hualong Pond, and accidentally revived the will of the saints in the ancient monument. They were fed back by the saints, and their strength skyrocketed.

"I hope I can have the same good luck as last time this time."

Ye Feng muttered secretly in his heart.

"boom!"

Suddenly at this moment, a huge roar suddenly came from the distance.

"That is....."

Everyone looked towards the sky.

At the far end of the sky, a huge sapphire spirit boat floated high in the sky, flying in from a distance.

At this moment, everyone's eyes lit up.

Because there were several figures standing on top of the huge spirit boat, all of which were the most dazzling beings among the disciples of the Sword Sect.

There were three figures in total, Jian Wushuang who was dressed in white and snow, Ye Weiyang who was like an orchid in the empty valley, and Qin Aotian who was wearing a golden dragon robe.

The three of them are legendary figures in the minds of countless disciples throughout the Sword Sect.

"Where's Long Zhetian?"

At this time, Lei Wuji asked aloud.

"Senior Brother Zhetian has joined forces with Nangong Lingtian, the young prince of the Zhenbei Palace, the number one genius in the royal family, to destroy the protective formation of the ancient ruins." Qin Aotian suddenly

Made a sound.

Ye Weiyang, the goddess figure in the eyes of countless female disciples of the Sword Sect, now had a beautiful look on her alluring face, saying: "Many treasures and inheritances have been plundered by Long Zhetian and Nangong Lingtian went."

As the true disciple of the sect master, Jian Wushuang just said indifferently: "Let's set off immediately. Although many treasures and creations in the ancient ruins were snatched by the two of them first, it is impossible for them to discover all the chance creations. , we can go there now and maybe we can pick up some leaks."

After hearing the news, Lei Wuji's eyes were a little downcast.

He did not expect that Long Zhetian and Nangong Lingtian would not care about the arrangements of the upper echelons of the sect and royal family, and directly forcibly broke through the protective

formation of the ancient ruins, and privately snatched away the treasures in the ancient ruins. Many treasures and inheritances.

"let's go!"

Lei Wuji grabbed his hand, and a purple-blue thunder palm appeared in the void. All the core disciples present, including Ye Feng, were instantly grabbed and transferred to the huge spirit boat high in the sky. .

"boom!"

The spirit boat instantly broke through the air and rushed towards the ancient ruins.

Ye Feng looked at the clouds around him and the mountains and rivers flowing rapidly backwards below, and couldn't help but feel a little bit envious in his heart.

Jian Wushuang and others are indeed the top geniuses in the sect. They have countless wealth and treasures. They are so rich.

"Ye Feng, you don't have to be so envious. When I regain some strength, you can find some high-level materials for me and I will help you refine an emperor's chariot. I don't know what kind of broken spirit boat is better than this one." How many times better, traveling thousands of miles a day is no problem." Shang suddenly spoke in his mind.

Ye Feng's eyes narrowed slightly

Liang said, "Shang, can you still refine this kind of magical weapon?"

"What's a magic weapon?"

Shang immediately shouted in his mind: "Think about how many powerful experts came to my Demon Dragon Mountain back then and begged me to refine their natal weapons, magic weapons and so on. There are countless of them. When Zuoyi takes action, he is at least a magic weapon-level warrior, and his power is earth-shattering. "

"This old demon dragon is bragging again..." Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart.

...

Time passes quietly through your fingertips like quicksand.

In the blink of an eye, the huge sapphire spirit boat had been traveling high in the sky for several days.

At noon on this day, the sun was shining brightly.

"Howl!" .??.

Suddenly, a huge roar came from the far end of the horizon.

Everyone's eyes were startled and they looked into the distance.

They immediately saw a large group of male lions with wings on their backs and bodies that looked like they were made of gold, flying towards them from a distance, their pupils red and ferocious.

"They are the golden flying lion clan!"

Someone exclaimed.

Luo Lingxi quietly came to Ye Feng's side, and the girl in yellow smiled and said: "Brother Feng, I didn't expect you to be among the people exploring ancient ruins this time."

Ye Feng glanced at the girl next to him and said: "The Golden Flying Lion Clan has dispatched hundreds of them, and each one is a powerful martial sect that is comparable to our human race. Aren't you worried at all?"

Luo Lingxi stared at Ye Feng with her beautiful eyes, suddenly laughed, and said, "It seems that you still don't know how powerful the person who invited you into this group is."

"you mean....."

Ye Feng looked at Lei Wuji, who was standing at the front of the spirit boat not far away, and said, "Master Wuji?"

"boom!"

And suddenly at this moment, Lei Wu

Ji suddenly stepped onto a wooden pillar at the front of the spirit boat, put his hands behind his back, and said indifferently to the hundreds of golden flying lions in the distance: "My Sword Sect is here, why don't you retreat quickly."

"If you pass by the high-altitude realm of our golden flying lion clan, you must hand it over to half of your disciples for us to devour, and then let you go!"

At the front of hundreds of golden flying lions, one of the tallest golden flying lions actually spoke human words, with an extremely arrogant and ferocious tone.

Because each of their golden lions is comparable to the strong martial arts masters in the human race.

"presumptuous!"

Suddenly Lei Wuji roared.

Infinitely shining thunderous light was suddenly released from his body.

"Boom!"

The thunderous light shot straight into the sky, and Lei Wuji stretched out his hand and pressed the void in front of him.

"Uh-huh!"

"Uh-huh!"

"Uh-huh!"

In an instant, countless thunderbolts condensed into a thunder sword energy in the sky. Thousands of sword lights penetrated the void, and with "puff", "puff" and "puff", hundreds of golden flying lions were directly torn apart and killed, staining the blue sky with blood. !

"What? Killed hundreds of Wuzong monsters with one move!"

Some people couldn't help but exclaimed.

Even the three top geniuses, Qin Aotian, Ye Weiyang, and Jian Wushuang, couldn't help but look shocked. They obviously didn't expect that the hot-tempered Lei Wuji could be so powerful.

Many other core disciples were also shocked. They knew that their Uncle Wuji was very strong, but they didn't expect him to be so powerful.

He killed hundreds of Wuzong demon clans with just a wave of his hand!

Ye Feng looked at Lei Wuji's red-robed figure and couldn't help but ask: "What kind of cultivation is Master Wuji?"

Luo Lingxi beside him said with a smile: "I guess I will soon enter the realm of the venerable."

Chapter 183 In the ancient ruins

Luo Lingxi seemed to know the strength of everyone in the sect very well.

At this time she said, Ye Feng also nodded slightly.

It seems that the upper echelons of the sect attach great importance to the exploration of ancient ruins this time.

Otherwise, a great master like Lei Wuji would not be sent to lead a group of core disciples.

"But Long Zhetian is indeed a bit tricky. He is so powerful and bold that he directly broke the seal of the ancient ruins privately!"

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart, only feeling that his number one enemy was a bit tricky.

At this time, a person suddenly approached Ye Feng.

It was Lei Wuji.

At this time, Lei Wuji whispered in Ye Feng's ear: "Ye Feng, when you enter the ancient ruins this time, you must be careful about that Nangong Lingtian. This Nangong Lingtian is the third in the mountain and river list of our Great Yan Dynasty, and the most powerful person in town." The young prince of the North Palace, the Jianyi you killed before was his sword attendant."

Ye Feng's eyes flashed slightly, and then he said: "Thank you, Uncle Wuji, for the reminder."

"But you don't have to be afraid."

Lei Wuji laughed, patted Ye Feng's shoulder, and said very domineeringly: "As long as you stay by my side, that Nangong Lingtian will not dare to touch you at all. If he dares to take action, I will beat him to death." Looking for teeth everywhere!"

Ye Feng couldn't help but smile when he heard what Lei Wuji said. There are some seniors in the sect who are worthy of respect.

Time passes quietly through your fingertips like quicksand.

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

And the core disciples of the Sword Sect, under the leadership of Lei Wuji, finally arrived at the destination of their trip.

This is a group of wild mountains that stretches for hundreds of thousands of miles, with green mountains towering into the sky, swamps everywhere, poisonous miasma filling the sky, and ferocious beasts and monsters roaming deep in the mountains and old forests.

This is obviously an inaccessible place and full of great raw dangers.

Buzz!

At this time, a huge sapphire spirit boat came from high in the sky

Landed slowly.

Swish, swish, swish!

Swish, swish, swish!

Sword Sect disciples jumped down one after another.

Lei Wuji stood at the front of the crowd, while the three top geniuses, Jian Wushuang, Qin Aotian, and Ye Weiyang, stood behind Lei Wuji.

Hundreds of ordinary core disciples, including Ye Feng and Luo Lingxi, stood at the back.

"We are going to pass through this ancient forest next, everyone, please be careful."

Lei Wuji spoke up at this time, with a rare solemn tone.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, in a swamp not far away from everyone, a golden foot like a hill stepped on, causing the ground to roar.

Everyone's eyes were shocked. Through the mist in the ancient forest, they could vaguely see the owner of the huge golden feet. It seemed to be a humanoid creature as tall as a mountain. He walked through the forest without paying attention. To this group of "ants" from Jianzong.

"very scary."

Many Sword Sect disciples had never seen such a scene before, and they felt their calves trembling for a moment.

Lei Wuji was used to it, and he said calmly: "Don't be distracted, just follow me."

Lei Wuji is very experienced and seasoned, and the path he chooses is a narrow path.

A group of people from Jian Zong were walking inside, and they were hidden by towering ancient trees and dense bushes. Other beasts and monsters in the ancient forest could not detect them at all.

There were no dangers along the way, and finally everyone came to a huge lake.

This huge lake has transparent light blue water.

The entire lake is like a huge sapphire.

But everyone was surprised

That's not the difference.

But this lake is not on the ground. The huge sapphire-like lake is hanging upside down in mid-air. The water of the lake is not flowing down, just floating in the void like that magically.

"As expected, the area outside the ancient ruins can actually form such a magical wonder."

Even Ye Weiyang, the top female genius at the core of the Sword Sect, sighed like this at this time.

Lei Wuji's expression remained unchanged, but he just said to everyone: "This blue lake is not a real lake, but an anomaly formed by the formation. We can just fly in."

Lei Wuji said, in front of everyone, he stepped on the ground suddenly, and instantly rushed into the blue transparent lake hanging in mid-air.

His figure disappeared from everyone's sight in an instant.

"Let's go."

Jian Wushuang made a calm sound, and the power in his body circulated. His whole body turned into a dazzling sword light, and he rushed into the blue lake all at once.

"Swish, swish, swish!"

At this time, everyone started to move one after another, and the voices disappeared into the blue lake.

Ye Feng also followed the others and walked in. The moment he passed the lake, he suddenly found that his vision changed and he had arrived in a huge space like a small world.

There were three bright moons hanging above the sky, but even so, the light in the entire small world was still extremely dim.

There are dilapidated ruins everywhere on the ground, including many collapsed palace stone pillars and so on.

This place obviously experienced a great war, which resulted in such a ruined and ruined scene.

"Maybe it's the power of Long Zhetian and Nangong Lingtian."

Ye Feng secretly thought that he could not match such power for the time being.

The sense of urgency in his heart grew stronger and stronger, and he

I need to improve my cultivation strength quickly, because the combat power of these top geniuses is really beyond everyone's imagination.

At this time, Ye Feng saw people standing not far away, seeming to be observing the space of this ancient ruins.

He discovered that there were many people from other big forces in this small, dilapidated world.

"There are also strong men from other dynasties." Luo Lingxi walked to Ye Feng's side and whispered.

Ye Feng nodded slightly. He even saw a few monks wearing cassocks. They seemed to be practicing a kind of Buddhist inheritance in this ancient ruins.

It seems that the movement in the ancient ruins this time is very huge, attracting all kinds of practitioners from all major forces, including three religions and nine streams.

The arrival of Ye Feng and the Sword Sect disciples immediately attracted the attention of many people.

Because after all, the Jian Sect is a super sect in the Great Yan Dynasty, a large sect comparable to the royal family of a dynasty, and it is also a branch of the Taixuan Sword Sect, the dominant force in the Southern Region.

So at this time, many eyes were looking over.

Some warriors in the small forces were involuntarily giving way.

Obviously they knew they couldn't afford to offend the behemoth Jian Zong.

But there were also people with sneers on their faces.

It was a group of young disciples wearing precious brocade clothes.

These people are all disciples of the Royal Martial Arts Academy.

At this time, a silver-haired young man with strong cultivation suddenly walked over.

With a cold and arrogant look on his face, he stood in front of a group of people from the Sword Sect. With a clanging sound, he pulled out the long sword from his waist and said in a cold tone: "Which one of you is Ye Feng? Tell him to come out. Last time, all the disciples of my Royal Martial Arts Academy were wiped out in the small trial world. I suspect it was this kid who caused him to come out and die, otherwise none of you would be able to enter the real treasure area of this ancient ruins!"

Chapter 184 Little Sword Sect Mu Shintong

The silver-haired boy's tone was very domineering.

So the moment his voice fell, he immediately attracted the attention of people from all the major forces around him.

Many people around looked like they were watching a good show.

They had heard of Ye Feng from the Sword Sect, because many people rumored that the last time in the small trial world, all the disciples of the Royal Martial Arts Academy and the Sky Poison Sect were wiped out, and it was this person's handiwork.

Therefore, many people are very curious about what Ye Feng, who is almost rumored to be bizarre, looks like. Is he as vicious as the rumors say, with three heads and six arms?

Lei Wuji wanted to say something at this time, but was indeed held back by Ye Feng behind him.

"Uncle Master doesn't need to take action on this matter, I will handle it."

Ye Feng said with a slight smile.

He sensed that silver-haired boy's cultivation in an instant, but he was only a step above the level of a martial artist.

"I am Ye Feng."

Ye Feng stepped forward, and countless eyes fell on him.

But Ye Feng was neither humble nor arrogant. Whether it was his expression or eyes, he remained extremely calm.

It's like Mount Tai collapsed in front of it without changing color.

"This courage and momentum are enough to prove that this boy is indeed a genius!"

Finally, many powerful elders from major forces secretly admired him.

Because everyone can feel that the martial arts aura in Ye Feng is only half-step martial arts.

This kind of cultivation may indeed be regarded as a master outside.

But in this ancient ruins space where heroes gather now, they can only rank at the bottom.

But even so, facing the gazes of countless powerful men, this young man in black can still remain so calm, which shows that his character is absolutely extremely powerful.

"Are you Ye Feng?"

The silver-haired boy's gaze became extremely cold. He stared at Ye Feng with a stern look on his face and said, "Since you dare to stand up, your fate is already doomed. In fact, I'm quite curious as to who gave you this gift." If you have the courage, you dare to come out openly like this."

Ye Feng just smiled indifferently and said: "Facing a bastard, do I need anyone to give me courage?"

"Trash fish?"

The silver-haired boy didn't react at first, but then he suddenly understood that the miscellaneous fish in Ye Feng's mouth was referring to him.

"You are presumptuous!"

The silver-haired boy burst into anger, and an extremely powerful sword intent burst out from his whole body.

"Grandmaster Sword Intent!"

Suddenly, an older and stronger man exclaimed.

"What? This silver-haired boy is a swordsman master!"

"The young sword sect who has surpassed the Sword Emperor? How terrifying!"

"Silver-haired boy, Sword Sect's Sword Intent...could this person be the little Sword Sect from the Royal Martial Arts Academy of the Great Yan Dynasty, Mu Shintong! He once killed a super master of the Three-Step Martial Arts with his cultivation of one-step Martial Arts!"

There were exclamations of surprise all around.

Apparently, this silver-haired boy named Mu Shentong, also known as the Little Sword Sect, was extremely famous and extremely powerful, making even the strong men of the older generation feel fearful and jealous.

At this time, many core disciples of the Sword Sect, including the three leading figures Jian Wushuang, Qin Aotian, and Ye Weiyang, stared at the silver-haired boy not far away with surprised expressions in their eyes.

"It turns out he is Mu Shen Tong."

Qin Aotian's eyes were filled with surprise, "It is said that

My old man, "Jian Zun", the number one kendo master in the Great Yan Dynasty, has had two disciples in his life. The first one is Nangong Lingtian, the young prince of Zhenbei Palace, and the second one is Mu Shen Tong. "

Ye Weiyang also had a smile on her beautiful face at this time, and said: "This Mu prodigy is the same as Senior Brother Jian Wushuang. They both have special physiques with innate sword bodies."

Jian Wushuang nodded, but didn't say much. His indifferent eyes just stared at Ye Feng not far away, not knowing what he was thinking.

"Uncle Wuji, would you like to help Junior Brother Feng?" A core disciple came to Lei Wuji's side and whispered.

"It doesn't matter. This Feng boy said he wanted to go up by himself, so it's up to him. Besides, we still don't want to interfere in the competition between the younger generation of geniuses."

Lei Wuji spoke aloud at this time, but his eyes remained fixed on the field.

Obviously, if Ye Feng was really in a life crisis, he would take action in an instant to save Ye Feng's life.

Buzz!

At this moment, a cold murderous intent surged from the bodies of the two strong young men.

This invisible murderous intention collided in the void and made a roar like thunder, which surprised everyone around them. ??

"These two are both peerless geniuses. They meet only once in a hundred years. I didn't expect that they would become rivals. It would be a pity if either of them dies."

Among the surrounding crowd, there were elders and powerful men from the Great Yan Dynasty who couldn't help but sigh.

Obviously what these old people are thinking about is not personal grudges, but whether the new blood of the entire Great Yan Dynasty can continue.

Outside the Great Yan Dynasty, there are still countless powerful enemies spying on this land.

If it weren't for Sword Sect's Senior Long and Jian Zun, the number one kendo master in the royal family, the two great

The unparalleled powerhouse is intimidating.

I am afraid that the entire Great Yan Dynasty has long become extremely turbulent.

"Since you chose to stand up today, you will definitely die."

With his long silver hair hanging down, Mu Shentong's eyes were very captivating.

He slowly pulled out an ice sword exuding strong cold air on his back, pointed the sword at Ye Feng, and said arrogantly: "Pull out your sword, otherwise you will not have the chance to draw the sword later, because maybe when I draw the sword In an instant, you have become a dead body."

Mu Shendong's words were extremely domineering, which made many people around him secretly marvel. He was indeed the top talent among young people, and his words and deeds were extremely arrogant.

Ye Feng's eyes did not move, but he said very calmly: "You draw the sword, I don't need to draw the sword to deal with you."

I don't need to draw my sword to deal with you?

Almost as soon as Ye Feng finished speaking, there was a gasp of air from the entire field.

They saw how aloof and arrogant Mu Shintong was, but they never expected that Ye Feng would be even more aloof and domineering than Mu Shintong!

"Good boy, you have my appetite!" Lei Wuji laughed loudly at this time: "It seems that there is nothing wrong with bringing your boy out this time."

Luo Lingxi's beautiful eyes were also staring at Ye Feng at this time, and she smiled slightly.

She knew very well what kind of big secret Ye Feng had.

Being able to revive the gods and Ye Feng's secret, Luo Lingxi was extremely shocked even though her identity was mysterious and noble.

"kill!"

Mu Shen Tong stopped talking, just turned his eyes coldly, and took action instantly. The ice sword in his hand burst out with thousands of brilliance, tearing the sky apart, and the terrifying sword energy stirred up the world, as if it could pierce and destroy everything in the world. !

Chapter 185 Invincible

Boom!

Boom!

The terrifying sword light and sword energy tore up the sky in an instant, like a vast ocean, covering Ye Feng in an instant.

"Taikoo Dragon Elephant Fist!"

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly stood up extremely tall.

He punched out, causing thousands of heaven and earth energy to boil and riot.

A dozen phantoms of ancient dragon elephants appeared around him in an instant. ??

Ye Feng's punch was full of infinite power, with a terrifying momentum that would amaze the ages and shatter the entire world.

"Boom!"

Two terrifying forces collided together at once.

Boom!

Boom!

The entire battle area was immediately shattered, and many of the surrounding towering green mountains, buildings, etc., all cracked and began to collapse.

"Quickly retreat!"

Many people watching the battle retreated one after another, their eyes filled with horror.

The collision between these two young geniuses produced destructive power that was comparable to those of the extremely tyrannical and powerful men of the elder generation.

At this time, many people were secretly shocked.

If these two young geniuses truly grew up, how terrifying they would be and how powerful they would be.

"ah!"

Suddenly at this moment, a loud roar of shock and anger suddenly came from the core area of the battle.

"Who is this voice? Mu Shen Tong!"

At this time, everyone saw it immediately.

A very embarrassed figure was bombarded by a huge force from the core area of the battle.

It was the silver-haired boy Mu Shentong.

At this time, what shocked everyone was that the ice sword in his hand actually shattered inch by inch.

Moreover, a huge fist mark appeared on Mu Shentong's chest at this time.

The mark on that fist was beginning to seep out from inside Mu Shentong's body.

Get a little blood.

Obviously, Mu Shentong suffered heavy losses instantly in the battle just now.

"How can this be!"

Many people had shocked expressions in their eyes.

In particular, many disciples of the Royal Martial Arts Academy were trembling.

Mu Shen Tong was a peerless genius among them. Although he was not a top talent, his combat prowess and Sword Sect's sword intent were truly extremely lethal and powerful.

But even so, Mu Shentong was injured by Ye Feng in just one round.

This is simply a huge shock!

"Junior Brother Feng is so strong!"

At this time, many of the core disciples of the Sword Sect could not help but express surprise.

Originally, Lei Wuji asked Ye Feng, a disciple of the inner sect, to follow them. Many core disciples felt a little contempt in their hearts.

But now, their contempt disappeared instantly.

On the contrary, at this time, they felt sincere admiration for Ye Feng.

Because if it were them, they would never dare to challenge a strong swordsman when they were half-stepping into the martial arts.

Moreover, Mu Shen Tong is also a peerless young genius in the Sword Sect, and his combat power itself is very terrifying.

At this time, accompanied by a burst of footsteps, Ye Feng's figure slowly walked out from the center of the core area of the battle.

At this time, Ye Feng's body was tall and straight, his eyes were sharp, and he had infinite edge. The aura on his body was like the vast sea. It gave everyone the feeling that he was like an invincible ancient god walking out of the battle area.

Mu Shentong's eyes actually flashed with a hint of fear.

Ye Feng immediately said: "Are you afraid?"

"Am I afraid of you?"

Mu Shentong felt so humiliated that he shouted: "Die all of them!"

boom!

There seemed to be a seal in his body that was suddenly released.

An extremely powerful aura that made everyone present feel frightened! Boom!

Boom!

The terrifying sword light and sword energy tore apart the sky in an instant, like a vast ocean, covering Ye Feng in an instant.

"Taikoo Dragon Elephant Fist!"

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly stood upright and tall.

He punched out, causing thousands of heaven and earth energy to boil and riot.

A dozen phantoms of ancient dragon elephants appeared around him in an instant. .??.

Ye Feng's punch was full of infinite power, with a terrifying momentum that would amaze the ages and shatter the entire world.

"Boom!"

Two terrifying forces collided together at once.

Boom!

Boom!

The entire battle area suddenly shattered, and many of the surrounding towering green mountains, buildings, etc., all cracked and began to collapse.

"Quickly retreat!"

Many people watching the battle retreated one after another, their eyes filled with horror.

The collision between these two young geniuses produced destructive power that was comparable to those of the extremely tyrannical and powerful men of the elder generation.

At this time, many people were secretly shocked.

If these two young geniuses truly grew up, how terrifying they would be and how powerful they would be.

"ah!"

Suddenly at this moment, a loud roar of shock and anger suddenly came from the core area of the battle.

"Who is this voice? Mu Shen Tong!"

At this time, everyone saw it immediately.

A very embarrassed figure was bombarded by a huge force from the core area of the battle.

It was the silver-haired boy Mu Shentong.

At this time, what shocked everyone was that the ice sword in his hand actually shattered inch by inch.

Moreover, a huge fist mark appeared on Mu Shentong's chest at this time.

On the mark of the fist, blood began to seep out from inside Mu Shentong's body.

Get a little blood.

Obviously, Mu Shentong suffered heavy losses instantly in the battle just now.

"How can this be!"

Many people had shocked expressions in their eyes.

In particular, many disciples of the Royal Martial Arts Academy were trembling.

Mu Shen Tong was a peerless genius among them. Although he was not a top genius, his combat prowess and Sword Sect's sword intent were truly extremely lethal and powerful.

But even so, Mu Shentong was injured by Ye Feng in just one round.

This is simply a huge shock!

"Junior brother Feng is so strong!"

At this time, many of the core disciples of the Sword Sect could not help but express surprise.

Originally, Lei Wuji asked Ye Feng, a disciple of the inner sect, to follow them. Many core disciples felt a little contempt in their hearts.

But now, their contempt disappeared instantly.

On the contrary, at this time, they felt sincere admiration for Ye Feng.

Because if it were them, they would never dare to challenge a strong swordsman when they were half-stepping into the martial arts.

Moreover, Mu Shen Tong is also a peerless young genius in the Sword Sect, and his combat power itself is very terrifying.

At this time, accompanied by the sound of footsteps, Ye Feng's figure slowly walked out from the center of the core area of the battle.

At this time, Ye Feng's body was tall and straight, his eyes were sharp, and he had infinite edge. The aura on his body was like the vast sea. It gave everyone the feeling that he was like an invincible ancient god walking out of the battle area.

Mu Shentong's eyes actually flashed with a hint of fear.

Ye Feng immediately said: "Are you afraid?"

"Am I afraid of you?"

Mu Shentong felt so humiliated that he shouted: "Die all of them!"

boom!

There seemed to be a seal in his body that was suddenly released.

An extremely powerful aura that made everyone present feel frightened!

Chapter 186: Seal Power (please give me a five-star rating!)

Boom!

A very strong force was released from Mu Shentong's body in an instant.

"This is the power of the sealed super master!"

Everyone exclaimed.

"Ye Feng, you want to die! You must die! I am the undefeated one!"

Mu Shentong's handsome face showed a deep ferocious look at this time.

The only thing he wanted at this time was to let Ye Feng die and destroy Ye Feng.

Because Mu Shentong couldn't let Ye Feng, a young genius who seemed to be more powerful than him, exist in this world.

He was extremely jealous!

So the only way was to destroy!

"How dare you!"

But at this moment, Lei Wuji was furious.

"You dare to use the power of the seal in public, do you really think I dare not take action!"

Lei Wuji roared, and endless thunder light surged from his body in an instant.

At this moment, he was like a thunder giant, and he stepped a thousand meters away in an instant.

"Lei Wuji, don't interfere with the fight between the younger generation, let them fight on their own." But suddenly at this moment, a strange voice suddenly sounded. It was an old man in a golden robe. He walked out of the crowd of the Royal Martial Arts Academy with a hint of sneer in his eyes. As soon as this golden-robed old man made a move, he was also a super master at the level of half-step martial arts master. He held a whisk in his hand and waved it fiercely. A long golden river crossed both sides of the void, forming a golden chasm, which blocked Lei Wuji's way in an instant. "You dare!" Lei Wuji suddenly became extremely furious. A huge thunder sword suddenly appeared in his hand, and he slashed at the golden chasm fiercely. "Dang!" But the collision between the two only made a shocking roar. The golden chasm seemed to be made of the hardest divine iron in the world, and it could not be cut open at all. "It's bad!"

Many of the core disciples of the Sword Sect showed deep shock and anger in their eyes.

Because the natural moat drawn by the old man in the golden robe directly blocked the battlefield where the Sword Sect's strong men, Ye Feng and Mu Shentong were!

They couldn't support Ye Feng at all!

"Junior Brother Feng, run away!"

At this time, a core senior brother of the Sword Sect shouted.

"You can't escape!"

Mu Shentong unlocked the sealing power in his body at this time, and his whole momentum became extremely majestic.

A tall and majestic figure of a powerful person appeared in the void behind him.

"Die!"

Mu Shentong laughed wildly, his eyes were extremely cruel, and one hand immediately pressed towards Ye Feng.

Buzz!

At this moment, the vague and illusory powerful figure behind Mu Shentong also instantly stretched out a big hand and killed Ye Feng.

"This kind of power is enough to kill an ordinary six-step martial master!" Some people felt the power fluctuations released by the terrifying hand and felt that their breathing was suffocating. "Since you want to die so much, I will fulfill your wish!" Suddenly, Ye Feng spoke. A huge halo suddenly appeared behind him. The halo, which surrounded Ye Feng's head, was like the legendary divine ring that could only be condensed by gods absorbing the power of faith, and possessed incredible and shocking power. This was Ye Feng's second companion talent, the ancient divine ring! Boom! A very powerful force was released from Mu Shentong's body in an instant. "This is the power of a sealed super master!" Everyone exclaimed. "Ye Feng, you want to die! You must die! I am the undefeated one!" Mu Shentong's handsome face showed a deep ferocious look at this time. The only thing he wanted at this time was to let Ye Feng die and destroy Ye Feng. Because Mu Shentong couldn't let Ye Feng, a young genius who seemed even more powerful than him, exist in this world.

He was extremely jealous!

So the only way was to destroy him!

"How dare you!"

But at this moment, Lei Wuji was furious.

"You dare to use the power of the seal in public, do you really think I don't dare to take action!"

Lei Wuji roared, and an endless amount of thunder light surged from his body in an instant.

At this moment, he was like a thunder giant, and he stepped a thousand meters away in an instant.

"Lei Wuji, don't interfere with the fight between the younger generation, let them duel on their own."

But suddenly at this moment, a weird voice suddenly sounded.

It was an old man in a golden robe.

He walked out of the crowd of the Royal Martial Arts Academy with a hint of sneer in his eyes.

When this golden-robed old man took action, he was also a super master at the level of a half-step martial master.

He held a whisk in his hand and waved it violently. A long golden river crossed the two sides of the void, forming a golden chasm that blocked Lei Wuji's path.

"You dare!"

Lei Wuji suddenly became extremely furious.

A huge thunder sword suddenly appeared in his hand, and he slashed at the golden chasm.

"Dang!"

But the collision between the two only made a shocking roar.

The golden chasm seemed to be made of the hardest divine iron in the world, and it was impossible to cut through it.

"Oops!"

Many of the core disciples of the Sword Sect had deep looks of shock and anger in their eyes.

Because the chasm drawn by the golden-robed old man directly blocked the battlefield where the strong men of their Sword Sect, Ye Feng, and Mu Shentong were located!

They couldn't support Ye Feng at all!

"Junior Brother Feng, run away!"

At this time, a core senior brother in the Sword Sect yelled.

"There's no escape!"

At this time, Mu Shentong unlocked the sealed power in his body, and his whole aura suddenly became extremely majestic.

Behind him, a tall and majestic figure with vague power even appeared in the void.

"Die!"

Mu Shentong laughed wildly, his eyes were extremely cruel, and he immediately pressed a hand towards Ye Feng.

Buzz!

At this moment, the vague and illusory powerful figure behind Mu Shentong also instantly stretched out a big hand and killed Ye Feng.

"This kind of power is enough to kill ordinary six-step martial arts masters!"

Some people felt the power fluctuations released by that terrifying hand and felt like they were suffocating.

"Since you want to die so much, then I will make it happen for you!"

Suddenly at this time, Ye Feng suddenly spoke up.

Behind him, a huge halo suddenly appeared.

The halo, surrounding the back of Ye Feng's head, was like the legendary divine ring that could only be condensed by God absorbing the power of faith, possessing incredible and shocking power.

This is Ye Feng's second accompanying talent, the Ancient Divine Ring!

Chapter 187 Vulnerable

Behind Ye Feng's head, there was a divine ring blooming with hazy brilliance.

This ancient divine ring is the second accompanying talent of Ye Feng's awakening. Once it is displayed, as long as the energy and blood are kept burning, Ye Feng's own combat power can be continuously improved.

At this time, Ye Feng smiled coldly, and the energy and blood in his body suddenly exploded.

"boom!"

The majestic blood energy burst out from Ye Feng's body in an instant and rushed into the ancient divine ring behind his head.

"Buzz!"

And almost at this moment, as a huge amount of blood was injected into the ancient divine ring, a terrifying ancient power surged out from the divine ring and poured into Ye Feng's body continuously.

boom!

Ye Feng's whole body actually began to expand and grow on the spot.

That's right!

At this time, his entire body was rising rapidly, becoming extremely majestic, and finally became a little golden giant. His skin seemed to be poured with golden molten iron, glowing with a cold metallic luster, and his whole body was filled with a powerful energy. Sense of force.

"howl!"

At this moment, Ye Feng looked up to the sky and roared. He felt that every piece of flesh and bone in his body contained tremendous power.

Once released, it can turn the world upside down and shatter everything.

Ye Feng, who was dozens of meters tall, turned into a golden giant. His dark golden cold pupils were staring at Mu Shentong opposite, and he directly exploded.

"boom!"

Ye Feng rushed up to the sky. Facing the powerful palm pressing down, he was not afraid at all. He directly stretched out two golden palms, like heavenly knives, and with a "crash", he tore the powerful palm into pieces in an instant. .

"Mu Shentong, your so-called sealing power seems to me to be really vulnerable!"

Ye Feng laughed loudly and suddenly turned into a

Liuguang rushed in front of Mu Shentong in an instant.

"Heavenly Weapon Armor! Guard!"

Mu Shen Tong's eyes were shaken, and he roared loudly. A set of golden armor suddenly appeared on the surface of his body. Dragon-shaped patterns were engraved on the armor. It was obviously a very noble protective armor type treasure.

"Nothing can stop me!"

Ye Feng roared loudly and clenched his hands into fists. The mountain-like golden fists looked like they had just been forged from the divine furnace, full of incredible violent power.

"Boom!!"

Accompanied by an earth-shaking loud noise, the armor of the Heavenly Soldier in front of Mu Shentong was suddenly dented.

"boom!"

Then Ye Feng punched hard again.

"Crack!"

The extremely high-grade Heavenly Weapon armor was completely shattered in one fell swoop.

"Ah! Impossible!"

Mu Shentong roared in extreme horror.

His tone was full of disbelief and disbelief.

Obviously, this little sword sect never expected that the opponent he faced this time would be so terrifying.

"ah!"

Amidst a burst of shrill screams, Mu Shentong was hit by Ye Feng's punch, and his whole body was almost shattered.

Mu Shentong's face was full of pain, and he shouted into the distance: "Uncle Emperor, save me!!"

"Ye Feng, stop it!"

The old man in gold robe in the distance suddenly became extremely frightened and angry.

A violent aura like a real dragon surged through his body, and he was about to rush towards Ye Feng in an instant.

"You dared to stop me just now, so you don't have to leave now!"

Lei Wuji burst out laughing at this time and instantly blocked the golden-robed old man. Behind Ye Feng's head, there was a divine ring blooming with hazy brilliance.

This ancient divine ring is the second accompanying talent of Ye Feng's awakening. Once it is displayed, as long as the energy and blood are kept burning, Ye Feng's own combat power can be continuously improved.

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"You dared to stop me just now, so you don't have to leave now!"

Lei Wuji burst out laughing at this time and instantly blocked the golden-robed old man.

Chapter 188: Dead

"Get away!"

The old man in gold robe yelled, a little angry.

A fly whisk appeared in his hand, and he swung it violently, and thousands of golden heavenly knives instantly appeared in the void, heading towards Lei Wuji to assassinate him.

"If the tiger doesn't show its power, you think I'm a sick cat!"

Lei Wuji finally became angry.

"Nine Heavens Great Thunder Seal!"

Lei Wuji spat out word after word, and each word seemed to be condensed with thousands of forces, possessing the terrifying power of supreme killing.

"Boom!"

In Lei Wuji's hand, a huge purple-blue thunder seal condensed.

Above this thunder seal, there is a giant man like a giant spirit god roaring and shouting, full of endless violent and destructive power.

"Boom!!"

The thunder seal blasted over at once, instantly shattering the thousands of heavenly knives of the golden-robed old man.

"Crack!"

Thunderbolts struck the golden-robed old man instantly like chains.

"Ah! Lei Wuji, how dare you hurt me!"

The old man in gold robe screamed repeatedly.

Obviously now Lei Wuji has used his real trump card, and there is no doubt that he is powerful.

At this moment, the golden-robed old man was shot down from the air.

He was in an extremely embarrassed state, his hair was disheveled, and his face was burnt with electricity.

At this time, it was on another battlefield.

Ye Feng also laughed loudly. He struck out with one finger, like steel, piercing Mu Shentong's dantian in an instant.

"ah!"

Mu Shentong screamed and howled, his voice extremely desperate.

Obviously he knew very well that if Ye Feng gave him this, he would be useless.

His martial arts journey ends here!

"No?!!!"

Mu Shentong's eyes were filled with endless anger at the moment, but there was also an infinite look of deathly grayness.

Because he knew that he could no longer fight Ye Feng.

"You destroyed Mu Shendong! He is a peerless talent with an innate sword body!"

The old man in gold robe from the Royal Martial Arts Academy, actually

His eyes almost burst open.

There is endless anger in his heart, but the outcome has been decided, Mu Shentong has been destroyed!

"Damn it!"

A disciple from the Royal Martial Arts Academy yelled.

"Ye Feng, little bastard! I will definitely kill you! I will cut you into pieces with a thousand knives, crushing your bones and spreading ashes!"

The old man in golden robe roared loudly.

A destructive power suddenly surged out of his body.

The old man in golden robe suddenly traveled through the void and arrived in front of Ye Feng in an instant.

"not good!"

When Lei Wuji saw that the golden-robed old man had such magical powers, his expression immediately changed and he went to rescue Ye Feng.

"late!"

The golden-robed old man smiled cruelly, and he unleashed the terrifying power of a Half-Step Martial Lord, and blasted away at Ye Feng in an instant.

"This kid is dead!"

Many disciples of the Royal Martial Arts Academy couldn't help but exclaimed in surprise.

Mu Shentong's eyes were also excited. Although he was disabled, if Ye Feng died, he would also feel very happy.

"boom!"

But at this moment, a set of extremely perfect black gold armor appeared on the surface of Ye Feng's body.

This black gold armor was extremely strong, covering Ye Feng's entire body.

Boom!

The strength of the old man in gold robe was extremely terrifying, but he was unable to penetrate the black gold armor.

The powerful impact just blew Ye Feng away.

Ye Feng stood firm not far away, and the armor covering his head dissipated.

Everyone saw a trace of blood flowing from the corner of his mouth, but he was only slightly injured and did not suffer any life-threatening danger.

"What? What kind of armor is this?"

The old man in gold robe was shocked.

Many people watching around could not help but have their mouths opened.

They didn't expect that Ye Feng actually survived!

"That seems to be...the Demon Lord's armor!"

Suddenly at this moment, a voice came from the crowd.

And the moment the voice fell, everyone on the field widened their eyes. "Get away!"

The old man in gold robe yelled, a little angry.

A fly whisk appeared in his hand, and he swung it violently, and thousands of golden heavenly knives instantly appeared in the void, heading towards Lei Wuji to assassinate him.

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They didn't expect that Ye Feng actually survived!

"That seems to be...the Demon Lord's armor!"

Suddenly at this moment, a voice came from the crowd.

And the moment the voice fell, everyone on the field widened their eyes.

Chapter 189 Amazing

"Demon Armor!"

"It turns out to be the Demon Lord's armor that has disappeared for a long time!"

"Could it be that this Ye Feng is the demon genius who escaped from Tianmo City back then?"

At this time, the entire field suddenly erupted in discussions.

Including many core disciples in the Sword Sect, they all stared at Ye Feng with a hint of disbelief in their eyes.

Lei Wuji was slightly startled at this moment.

Obviously no one thought that Ye Feng was the mysterious demon genius who caused a sensation in the entire Great Yan Dynasty back then!

It turned out that he was not a demon genius at all, but a deeply hidden disciple of the Sword Sect.

"Ye Feng is really powerful. He has survived under Long Zhetian's nose for so long." ??

"And this time he abolished Mu Shentong, which is equivalent to offending Nangong Lingtian again."

"Even if this Ye Feng is valued by Senior Long, it is estimated that there will be many killings and calamities next."

Many people are secretly thinking in their hearts at this time.

Although many people feel that Ye Feng's future cultivation path will be extremely bumpy.

But some people think that this young man in black is really amazing.

Every move he made was sensational.

And the enemies he provokes every time are extremely powerful.

"Demon Armor!"

At this moment, the golden-robed old man's eyes were extremely gloomy.

Because as long as Ye Feng is wearing the Demon Lord's armor, he can hardly hurt Ye Feng.

This set of armor was the natal armor forged by the extremely powerful Demon Lord back then.

The Demon Lord's armor possesses extremely terrifying offensive and defensive power.

"No! He actually has the Demon Lord's armor! No, I'm going to kill him!"

Mu Shentong was also roaring extremely ferociously at this moment.

He didn't want to believe what he saw before him

everything.

"Die!"

Ye Feng did not hesitate to expose the Demon Lord's armor at this time, and he was also filled with shock and anger.

Seeing that Mu Shen Tong was still chirping, he immediately rushed over and smashed Mu Shen Tong's head with a slap from his hand wrapped in cold armor.

"Pfft!"

Mu Shentong died before he even had time to scream!

"hiss!"

Seeing this scene, everyone couldn't help but gasp.

This Ye Feng was really tough. Not only did he not admit his mistake, but he killed Mu Shentong directly with all his own money and profit.

The idea in Ye Feng's mind is indeed very simple. Since he has provoked everyone, it is better to just cut the grass and eliminate the roots, one by one.

"Little brat, how dare you really kill Mu Shen Tong!"

The old man in golden robe was so angry that his lungs exploded.

But he was helpless because Ye Feng was protected by the most powerful armor.

Moreover, at this moment, Ye Feng instantly flashed to Lei Wuji's side, and he had already lost his best chance to take action.

At this moment, Lei Wuji was extremely happy.

He never thought that this boy Ye Feng would have such a powerful treasure.

Demon Lord Armor!

That was a treasure that even Lei Wuji was very excited about.

The Demon Lord's armor, which Long Zhetian didn't even grab back then, was secretly obtained by Ye Feng.

Moreover, it has been hidden for such a long time.

It was only today that the life and death crisis manifested itself, surprising everyone.

At this time, even the three top sword sect geniuses, Jian Wushuang, Qin Aotian, and Ye Weiyang, couldn't help but stare at Ye Feng with surprise in their eyes.

Obviously, Ye Feng's trump cards were revealed again and again, making everyone unable to help but marvel. "Demon Armor!"

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"Little brat, how dare you really kill Mu Shen Tong!"

The old man in golden robe was so angry that his lungs exploded.

But he was helpless because Ye Feng was protected by the most powerful armor.

Moreover, at this moment, Ye Feng instantly flashed to Lei Wuji's side, and he had already lost his best chance to take action.

At this moment, Lei Wuji was extremely happy.

He never thought that this boy Ye Feng would have such a powerful treasure.

Demon Lord Armor!

That was a treasure that even Lei Wuji was very excited about.

The Demon Lord's armor, which Long Zhetian didn't even grab back then, was secretly obtained by Ye Feng.

Moreover, it has been hidden for such a long time.

It was only today that the life and death crisis manifested itself, surprising everyone.

At this time, even the three top sword sect geniuses, Jian Wushuang, Qin Aotian, and Ye Weiyang, couldn't help but stare at Ye Feng with surprise in their eyes.

Obviously, Ye Feng's trump cards were revealed again and again, making everyone unable to help but marvel.

Chapter 190 Setting up camp

"The Sword Sect has produced another peerless talent!"

At this moment, many people on the field couldn't help but exclaimed in amazement.

But at this time, some people also sneered.

"Hmph, no matter how stunning and stunning this Ye Feng is, he has immediately offended Long Zhetian and Nangong Lingtian, two of the top and most powerful geniuses in the Yan Dynasty. He probably won't live long."

Everyone knew very well that the demon lord's armor was snatched away from Long Zhetian by the demon genius in front of everyone's attention.

Long Zhetian has always wanted to get rid of this mysterious demon genius.

So at this time, Ye Feng revealed that he was the mysterious demon genius who controlled the Demon Lord's armor.

If this news reaches Long Zhetian, Ye Feng will be wanted and tried by Long Zhetian in an instant.

So at this time, although Ye Feng defeated Mu Shentong, many Jianzong disciples did not have much joy on their faces, but had a look of embarrassment.

Because Ye Feng is the demon genius who caused a sensation in the world before, then their recognized senior brother Long Zhetian will definitely have great murderous intention towards Ye Feng.

"After this exploration of ancient ruins, I will ask the upper echelons of the sect to mediate their grievances."

Lei Wuji secretly spoke in his heart at this time.

"I didn't expect that Senior Brother Feng, you would be the mysterious Demonic Prodigy back then."

Luo Lingxi walked to Ye Feng's side at this time, her beautiful eyes glowing and she spoke.

Ye Feng shrugged and said: "Since everything has been exposed, I have nothing to hide. Indeed, I was the one who robbed the Demon Lord's armor in Tianmo City. However, the Demon Lord's armor is extremely precious. No one would do this like me."

"That's not necessarily the case."

br

Luo Lingxi said with a smile: "If it were anyone else, they would definitely not be as bold as you. They would definitely donate the Demon Lord's armor directly to Long Zhetian."

When Ye Feng heard what the girl in yellow said, he couldn't help but smile and shake his head, without saying anything more.

At this time, the old man in gold robe not far away had an extremely gloomy face and ordered others to put Mu Shentong's body in a container.

"Even if I can't kill you today, you are still dead. You won't live much longer."

The old man in golden robe looked at Ye Feng with a biting coldness in his tone.

At this time, with Lei Wuji guarding Ye Feng, he could only temporarily give up the idea of killing Ye Feng.

In the following time, many people continued to discuss what happened just now.

But gradually, everyone's attention slowly shifted to the space of this ancient ruins.

The space of this ancient ruins that everyone entered at this time was only the outer area.

Only the inner area contains huge opportunities.

But the internal area was sealed by a huge sealing formation.

So everyone can only wait in this peripheral area for the time being.

Wait until enough strong men arrive, and then everyone joins forces to break the huge seal.

The core disciples of the Sword Sect, led by Lei Wuji, were also setting up camp on a nearby snow mountain.

The weather in this ancient ruins is very magical.

Maybe only a few thousand meters away, a snow mountain will appear, and then a few thousand meters away, there will be a scene of volcanic lava.

This magical geographical structure makes many people secretly marvel at the wonders of nature. "The Sword Sect has produced another peerless talent!"

At this moment, many people on the field couldn't help but exclaim.

But at this time, some people also sneered.

"Hmph, no matter how stunning and stunning this Ye Feng is, he has immediately offended Long Zhetian and Nangong Lingtian, two of the top and most powerful geniuses in the Great Yan Dynasty. He probably won't live long."

Everyone knew very well that the demon lord's armor was snatched away from Long Zhetian by the demon genius in front of everyone's attention.

Long Zhetian has always wanted to get rid of this mysterious demon genius.

So at this time, Ye Feng revealed that he was the mysterious demon genius who controlled the Demon Lord's armor.

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Luo Lingxi said with a smile: "If it were anyone else, they would definitely not be as courageous as you. They would definitely donate the Demon Lord's armor directly to Long Zhetian."

When Ye Feng heard what the girl in yellow said, he couldn't help but smile and shake his head, without saying anything more.

At this time, the old man in golden robe not far away had an extremely gloomy face and ordered others to put Mu Shentong's body in a container.

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