

## Ancient 191

### Chapter 191 Secret

"Ye Feng, you have the Demon Lord's armor on you. It seems that you don't have to worry too much about your safety this time."

On the snow mountain, Lei Wuji and Ye Feng were sitting side by side. At this time, Master Wuji said: "But you also need to pay attention to Long Zhetian. This person's identity is very mysterious. Although he is a disciple of my Sword Sect, in fact, Many elders at the top of our sect know that this person has no sense of belonging to Jian Zong at all, but uses Jian Zong as a tool for his own use. "

Ye Feng glanced at Lei Wuji beside him in surprise, and couldn't help but ask: "Since you all know that he only regards the sect as a tool, why don't you expel him from the sect?"

"You are still too young and have only seen the tip of the iceberg of this world."

As powerful as Lei Wuji, he also smiled bitterly at this time: "It's not that we don't want to drive him away, but we don't dare."

When Ye Feng heard what Lei Wuji said, he couldn't help but show a look of surprise in his eyes.

He had long heard from many people that this Long Zhetian had a high status and was also very powerful.

But what Ye Feng didn't expect was that Long Zhetian's status was so high, even so high that it was unbelievable that he was so feared by countless big shots in the entire Sword Sect.

Lei Wuji looked around at this time, then he secretly approached Ye Feng's ear and whispered: "Ye Feng boy, you are very popular with me. In fact, the upper echelons of the sect value you, even We think you may be a powerful candidate for our fight against Long Zhetian."

Speaking of this, Lei Wuji continued: "So I can tell you some secrets in advance now. This Long Zhetian comes from an overlord force in our southern land, and he has a very high status in that overlord force. He is very important. Noble."

When Ye Feng heard this, he immediately became confused and said, "Since he has such a noble status and is so powerful, why does he want to practice in the Sword Sect incognito?"

"I'm not too sure about this."

Lei Wuji's eyes showed a look of thought, and he said: "But I once overheard a secret conversation between the sect master and Long Zhetian. It seems that this time Long Zhetian came here, and he did not hesitate to remain anonymous, just to find out the rumors about Zhongzhou without any publicity. A treasure in our southern region."

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he asked curiously: "What treasure?"

Lei Wuji said: "I didn't hear clearly, it seems it's called the Thunder Emperor Sword..."

"Thunder Emperor Sword?"

Ye Feng's eyes moved.

When he was in Hualong Pond, he secretly pretended to be asleep and heard Luo Lingxi muttering to himself that this mysterious girl in yellow seemed to be looking for some kind of Thunder Emperor Sword.

"No matter what, I will definitely always stand by your side. This time Long Zhetian and Nangong Lingtian enter the depths of this ancient ruins and will definitely not come out in a short time. You must seize this period of time and strive for it." Only by maximizing your strength can you fight against Long Zhetian and Nangong Lingtian."

When Lei Wuji saw Ye Feng's silence, he thought Ye Feng was scared, so he immediately spoke up.

Ye Feng smiled and nodded, saying: "Uncle Wuji, don't worry, I will definitely work hard."

At this time, a young man in white clothes walked toward the two of them from a short distance away.

It was Jian Wushuang, the true disciple of the sect leader.

Jian Wushuang came over at this time and sat beside the two of them. He looked at Ye Feng and said, "You have offended Long Zhetian and Nangong Lingtian. I feel like you are not afraid at all? Why?" "Ye Feng?" Feng, you have the Demon Lord's armor on you, so it seems that you don't have to worry too much about your safety this time."

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Chapter 192 Entering the inner area

Ye Feng glanced at Jian Wushuang in surprise. He did not expect that this true disciple of the sect master who had always been very cold would actually ask him questions.

Ye Feng thought for a while and said: "There is nothing to be afraid of. As long as we can become strong enough before the crisis comes, everything will be solved."

Jian Wushuang thought thoughtfully for a moment, and then he slowly said: "In a few months, do you think you will be able to catch up with Long Zhetian and Nangong Lingtian in terms of cultivation? They have already stepped into the The Realm of Martial Lord."

Ye Feng's eyes flashed slightly and he said: "Let's do it 50-50."

"Fifty-fifty?"

Jian Wushuang's calm eyes finally showed a hint of surprise.

He glanced at Ye Feng and said, "You are awesome."

Maybe in a few months, when his fate is about to change 50-50, he can still remain so calm.

Jian Wushuang asked himself that he could not reach such a state.

For a moment, Jian Wushuang stopped talking.

He just looked far away, looking at the magnificent scenery of the snow-capped mountains in the distance, and fell into silence.

Lei Wuji secretly said in Ye Feng's ear: "Jian Wushuang has fought with Long Zhetian three times, and lost three times in three battles. If it weren't for his strong martial arts heart and innate sword body, I'm afraid his path to practice would have been ruined long ago. "

When Ye Feng heard what Lei Wuji said, he suddenly came to his senses.

No wonder Jian Wushuang is so interested in the grudge between himself and Long Zhetian.

For a moment, the three of them were silent. They just looked into the distance, not knowing what they were thinking.

...

Three days later.

Huge tremors suddenly occurred in the entire peripheral ancient ruins space.

The whole ground was shaking, waking up everyone who was camping.

"It's because the protective formation has become weak!"

An array master from a major force went to distant places to explore and discovered this secret.

\u003e This also means that the inner area of the ancient ruins, the real treasure burial place full of dangers and huge opportunities, has finally been opened.

Everyone rushed towards the entrance of the formation.

"let's go!"

Lei Wuji and a group of Sword Sect disciples also rushed towards the entrance.

At this time, the entire area at the entrance was enveloped by a huge divine light formation.

Everyone was outside and could not peek into the specific conditions inside the ancient ruins.

But at this time, the power of the formation became very weak for some unknown reason.

So this moment is the best opportunity to enter the inner space of the ancient ruins.

"Walk."

Many powerful people in the forces could no longer bear it at this time and stepped into the protective formation one after another.

Uh-huh!

Their figures immediately disappeared from everyone's sight.

"Let's go in too."

Lei Wuji was obviously very experienced in this area. Without any fear in his eyes, he led a group of Sword Sect disciples directly into the formation.

At this moment, everyone followed suit.

"Buzz!"

The moment Ye Feng and others entered the formation, the scene in front of them changed rapidly.

"Is this the inner space of ancient ruins? It's so magnificent!"

Some people couldn't help but exclaimed.

At this moment, in everyone's field of vision, a huge Milky Way appeared, directly connecting the entire sky from the earth.

That day, there were actually huge ancient shipwrecks floating in the river, drifting aimlessly in the Tianhe River.

In addition to the huge shipwrecks of the Tianhe River, there are also ancient and deep tombs and broken palaces, all floating on the Tianhe River.

That river is like a long river of history, burying countless glorious pasts! Ye Feng glanced at Jian Wushuang in surprise. He did not expect that this true disciple of the sect master who had always been very cold would actually ask him questions.

Ye Feng thought for a while and said: "There is nothing to be afraid of. As long as we can become strong enough before the crisis comes, everything will be solved."

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Chapter 193 The Power of Heavenly Power

Ye Feng looked at the large tombs, palaces, giant shipwrecks, etc. floating on the river that day.

There was also a hint of shock in his eyes.

This was the first time he had seen such a strange scene.

There is actually an ancient long river floating high in the sky and traversing the sky.

This is simply an extremely magnificent scene, very shocking.

"What a strange scene. The creation of nature is truly miraculous!"

A young disciple from a big force looked at the sky and couldn't help but murmur.

"Do you think this is nature's creation?" .??.??

Some elders laughed and said with a fiery tone: "These are not naturally formed, but are scenes caused by the instability of space caused by the ancient battles between strong men."

"Are all those floating tombs real?"

the young disciple asked.

"not sure."

The old man said with some uncertainty.

Obviously, the scene in front of them has exceeded everyone's imagination.

Uh-huh!

At this time, someone suddenly jumped up and rushed towards the sky in an instant.

"That's a strong seven-step martial arts master!"

"It's the great elder of Meteor Sect. He wants to snatch the ancient relics in the river that day!"

Everyone immediately exclaimed in surprise.

Among the disciples of the Sword Sect where Ye Feng belonged, there were also disciples who were eager to take action.

"Don't be impulsive!"

But at this time Lei Wuji suddenly spoke up.

With a hint of solemnity in his eyes, he said, "Let's take a look at the situation first."

"Yes, Master Wuji."

Although several core disciples were extremely hot in their hearts, they did not dare to move when Lei Wuji spoke.

After all, in this kind of ancient ruins that are full of dangers, the words of experienced seniors like Lei Wuji still need to be listened to.

"Boom!"

Suddenly at this moment, when the seven-step Wuzong was about to approach a large tomb in the river that day.

Suddenly, a huge thunder beam suddenly burst out of the river.

The thunder beam was blue-purple all over, like a nine-day thunder punishment, and it instantly bombarded the seven-step martial arts sect.

"ah!"

As powerful as this seven-step martial arts master, the moment he was hit, he immediately screamed.

"Big Star Shield!"

The seven-step martial arts master roared loudly at this time, raised his hands to the sky, and the true energy in his body was released crazily.

Buzz!

A huge shield condensed from the power of the stars suddenly appeared on the surface of his body.

"Boom!"

But human power could not compete with the sky. The star shield could only hold on for less than a moment. With a huge roar, the seven-step martial arts master was instantly split into nothingness by an extremely terrifying thunder.

That's right!

It just split into nothingness all of a sudden!

Not even a trace of residue was left behind!

He was wiped out in this world in an instant!

"hiss!"

When everyone saw this scene, they couldn't help but gasp.

It is the power of God's power!

After all, human beings are still too small to compete with the sky!

At this time, behind Lei Wuji, the few core disciples who wanted to take action could not help but feel a little numb when they saw this scene. They were thankful that they had been stopped by Lei Wuji just now.

"Thank you, Uncle Wuji, for saving your life!"

These core disciples immediately clasped their fists at Lei Wuji and expressed their gratitude.

Lei Wuji waved his hand indifferently, with a serious expression on his face, and said to everyone: "Let's continue moving forward, just be careful."

"Uh-huh!"

Suddenly at this moment, Ye Feng saw Luo Lingxi, the mysterious girl in yellow, suddenly flashing and disappearing from the crowd.

"Where did she go?"

Ye Feng's heart moved slightly.

But after thinking about it, he didn't follow.

After all, the overall situation is more important now, so it is better to stay with Lei Wuji, a half-step martial arts super master. Ye Feng looked at the large tombs, palaces, giant shipwrecks, etc. floating on the river that day.

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Chapter 194 Looking for Treasures

Ye Feng followed many core disciples of Sword Sect and continued to go deeper into the inner area of this ancient ruins.

At this time, people from all the major forces were scattered, each looking for their own opportunities.

"Let's go this way."

Based on his judgment based on many years of experience, Lei Wuji quickly led a group of core disciples of the Sword Sect to an extremely deep underground valley.

There are many dilapidated buildings in this deep valley. In the building complex, many people from other forces are carefully looking for treasures.

"He is a strong man from the Sword Sect!"

At this time, many people from the forces saw Ye Feng and his group and immediately ran towards the distance.

Obviously, they knew Jian Zong's strength and heritage, and did not want to confront Jian Zong.

At this time, Ye Feng also began to understand that the majesty of big forces was sometimes very convenient and useful. ??

Without even using any action, the people in the small forces were frightened and ran away.

Lei Wuji looked at the group of core disciples of the Sword Sect behind him and said, "Our current mission is to explore this deep valley first to see if we can find any treasures."

A core disciple asked: "Uncle Wuji, how will we distribute the treasures we find?"

Lei Wuji smiled and said: "You don't have to hand over and distribute any treasures found in ancient ruins. Whoever finds them belongs to whoever finds them."

"boom!"

The moment Lei Wuji finished speaking, everyone quickly dispersed around in excitement.

Obviously, the treasure belongs to whoever finds it, which is too tempting.

Ye Feng was also walking around at this time.

"I found a king-level ancient sword!"

A core disciple suddenly shouted excitedly somewhere.

"I found a piece of imperial treasure clothing!"

Another disciple spoke up, his tone full of laughter.

Obviously, there are still many good treasures hidden in this deep valley.

"Shang, help me look for it."

At this time, Ye Feng was communicating with the old demon dragon in his mind.

"good."

Shang said in his mind: "Haha, don't worry Ye Feng, with me here, you will definitely find something good."

Buzz!

Almost at this moment, Ye Feng could feel that the sorrow in his soul sea suddenly released a huge amount of soul power, spreading in all directions with Ye Feng as the center.

"Um?"

Lei Wuji had a strong cultivation level. Although he was only a warrior, he instantly felt an inexplicable palpitation in his heart.

But that feeling is very illusory, as if it comes from the mysterious level of the soul.

So Lei Wuji just flashed his eyes and did not express his heart palpitations.

He was afraid of causing panic among many Sword Sect disciples.

At this time, Ye Feng's figure quickly shuttled through the deep valley.

Every time he traveled, a treasure appeared in his hands.

Slowly, more and more eyes focused on Ye Feng.

Even the three top disciples Jian Wushuang, Qin Aotian and Ye Weiyang couldn't help but stop and look at Ye Feng.

Ye Feng suddenly pulled out a pot of golden elixir from an old earthen jar in the corner.

"Nine Transformations Golden Pill! And it's a pot!"

someone exclaimed.

After a while, Ye Feng pushed a broken wall down and found a treasure emitting purple spiritual light from the ruins of the wall.

"At least they are all medicine kings!"

Some people are almost drooling watching it. Ye Feng followed many core disciples of Sword Sect and continued to go deep into the inner area of this ancient ruins.

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Chapter 195 The resentful people

How did he do that?

This is the question in the minds of almost all the core disciples present.



Ye Feng's treasure hunting ability is really beyond imagination and incredible.

This shocked everyone extremely.

"Is he really the son of luck?"

Ye Weiyang said with a half-joking tone.

Although it was only half-joking, you could see a trace of shock on the face of this beautiful girl.

"Maybe he can really fight against Long Zhetian in the future."

Jian Wushuang thought to himself, no longer waiting and looking, and continued to look for his own opportunity.

The most gloomy person at this time was Yuan Changkong.

He always wanted to embarrass Ye Feng, and even had murderous intentions towards Ye Feng.

But before, Ye Feng killed Mu Shen Tong in front of everyone, which completely frightened Yuan Changkong to the extreme, and he did not dare to take action.

But the murderous intention in his heart continued unabated.

"Yes!"

Suddenly a conspiracy occurred in Yuan Changkong's heart, and he smiled coldly.

"Another Medicine King!"

This is the ninth medicine king that Ye Feng has found.

There was overflowing happiness and joy in his eyes.

Because what Ye Feng lacks most now is primitive accumulation.

Now that he has discovered so many medicine kings, if they are all refined, Ye Feng believes that his martial arts cultivation will definitely reach a higher level.

This trip to the ancient ruins was not in vain.

And this is just the exploration of ancient ruins.

Ye Feng came here mainly for stability and to continuously improve his cultivation.

So he didn't follow Luo Lingxi, the girl in yellow. He just thought it would be safer to follow the sword sect masters to find opportunities.

"We're almost done."

Half an hour later, Ye Feng's arms were almost filled with sparkling elixirs.

The voice of sorrow sounded in my mind at this time

rise.

With the help of this old demon dragon, Ye Feng looted all the treasures in the entire deep valley.

But at this time, Ye Feng suddenly realized that something was wrong with the surrounding eyes.

At this time, he looked around and found that many core disciples, including Jian Wushuang, the true disciple of the sect master, had inexplicable expressions in their eyes.

That look seemed to be... resentment?

At this time, Ye Feng looked at the precious medicines and spiritual treasures in his arms, and then at the scraps of metal in the hands of others. He suddenly understood why everyone looked at him with such eyes.

"Well, haha, maybe I'm lucky."

Ye Feng laughed and swallowed these elixirs on the spot.

"What a waste!"

Jian Wushuang and others immediately twitched their eyes fiercely.

"Junior Brother Ye Feng, you should take it back to the sect and refine it into elixir before using it. The effect will be better."

Qin Aotian couldn't stand it anymore and said aloud.

Ye Weiyang just covered her mouth and smiled. It was obvious that this scene on the court made this relatively aloof girl of heaven find it very interesting.

Lei Wuji, wearing a red robe, walked over at this time and actually put his arms around Ye Feng.

This Half-Step Martial Master didn't have the airs of his seniors at all, but said without blushing: "Ye Feng, you see our relationship is so familiar, my current cultivation has been stuck at Half-Step Martial Master for so long, I haven't been able to break through yet, why don't you give me some precious medicines, and I'll ask the old guys in the sect to help me refine some potions."

Ye Feng smiled and said, "Of course."

But before Lei Wuji could say anything, Ye Feng continued: "Just give me half of it when the time comes."

Lei Wuji: "...!"

"Hahaha!"

Many Sword Sect disciples around saw Lei Wuji deflated, which was a very rare thing, and everyone burst into laughter.

"What are you laughing laughing!"

Lei Wuji curled his lips and said, "Ye Feng, you're so brave, okay, I promise you, I'll give you half of the elixir when the time comes!" How did he do it?

This is the question in the minds of almost all the core disciples present.

Ye Feng's treasure hunting ability is really beyond imagination and incredible.

This made everyone extremely shocked.

"Is he really the son of luck?"

Ye Weiyang said with a half-joking tone.

Although it was only half-joking, you could see a trace of shock on the face of this beautiful girl.

"Maybe he can really fight against Long Zhetian in the future."

Jian Wushuang thought to himself, no longer waiting and looking, and continued to look for his own opportunity.

The most gloomy person at this time was Yuan Changkong.

He always wanted to embarrass Ye Feng, and even had murderous intentions towards Ye Feng.

But before, Ye Feng killed Mu Shen Tong in front of everyone, which completely frightened Yuan Changkong to the extreme, and he did not dare to take action.

But the murderous intention in his heart continued unabated.

"Yes!"

Suddenly a conspiracy occurred in Yuan Changkong's heart, and he smiled coldly.

"Another Medicine King!"

This is the ninth medicine king that Ye Feng has found.

There was overflowing happiness and joy in his eyes.

Because what Ye Feng lacks most now is primitive accumulation.

Now that he has discovered so many medicine kings, if they are all refined, Ye Feng believes that his martial arts cultivation will definitely reach a higher level.

This trip to the ancient ruins was not in vain.

And this is just the exploration of ancient ruins.

Ye Feng came here mainly for stability and to continuously improve his cultivation.

So he didn't follow Luo Lingxi, the girl in yellow. He just thought it would be safer to follow the sword sect masters to find opportunities.

"We're almost done."

Half an hour later, Ye Feng's arms were almost filled with sparkling elixir.

The voice of sorrow sounded in my mind at this time

rise.

With the help of this old demon dragon, Ye Feng looted all the treasures in the entire deep valley.

But at this time, Ye Feng suddenly realized that something was wrong with the surrounding eyes.

At this time, he looked around and found that many core disciples, including Jian Wushuang, the true disciple of the sect master, had inexplicable expressions in their eyes.

That look seemed to be... resentment?

At this time, Ye Feng looked at the precious medicines and spiritual treasures in his arms, and then at the scraps of metal in the hands of others. He suddenly understood why everyone looked at him with such eyes.

"Well, haha, maybe I'm lucky."

Ye Feng laughed and swallowed these elixirs on the spot.

"What a waste!"

Jian Wushuang and others immediately twitched their eyes fiercely.

"Junior brother Ye Feng, you should take it back to the sect and refine it into elixir before using it. The effect will be better."

Qin Aotian couldn't stand it anymore and said aloud.

Ye Weiyang just covered her mouth and smiled. It was obvious that this scene on the court made this relatively aloof girl of heaven very interesting.

Lei Wuji, wearing a red robe, came over at this time and actually put his arms around Ye Feng.

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"What are you laughing laughing!"

Lei Wuji curled his lips and said: "Ye Feng, you are so brave, okay, I promise you, I will give you half of the elixir when the time comes!"

Chapter 196 Poison Corpse

In the end, Ye Feng gave Lei Wuji three elixirs.

The three treasure medicines are all king-level elixirs, exuding hazy divine light and filled with a divine aura.

When Lei Wuji got these elixirs, he immediately beamed.

Although Ye Feng had to split half of it into the elixir in the end, it was still profitable.

After all, if it weren't for Ye Feng, Lei Wuji wouldn't be able to get a single pill.

Ye Feng himself felt that he was not at a loss.

Because if you take these elixirs and ask those alchemy masters to make elixirs, you will definitely have to pay a huge price to ask those alchemy masters to take action.

But if you leave these to Lei Wuji, you don't have to worry about it so much. With Lei Wuji's status in the Sword Sect, it is estimated that it will be very easy for those alchemy masters to take action.

"keep going."

At this time, Lei Wuji spoke up.

Everyone nodded, the inner area of this ancient ruins has just begun.

"Why is something wrong?"

After walking for a while, everyone discovered that black bodies appeared on the ground around them.

These corpses seemed to have been poisoned by a very vicious method.

"It was the work of a strong man from the Sky Poison Sect."

Lei Wuji squatted down next to a black corpse.

He wanted to observe something.

But suddenly at this time.

"boom!"

The black corpse suddenly exploded.



Buzz!

Suddenly a large amount of black poisonous gas was about to swallow up Lei Wuji in an instant.

"This is the trap of Tiandu Sect!"

Lei Wuji's extremely frightened and angry voice came out from the black poisonous gas.

"boom!"

At this time, endless thunder suddenly burst out from Lei Wuji's body.

At this moment, his whole body is like an ancient thunder god from ancient times, wrapped with terrifying thunder.

The electric light, a destructive force, destroyed all the surrounding black poisonous gas.

"boom!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

But at this moment, a dozen black corpses lying on the ground all around exploded instantly.

Large areas of thick poisonous gas formed a poisonous mist, covering everyone.

"These are not ordinary corpses at all, but the most vicious 'poison corpses' from the Sky Poison Sect!"

Jian Wushuang spoke up at this time, his tone was extremely cold, and he said: "Everyone gather together quickly, mobilize the true fighting energy in your body, and work together to resist these poisonous gases!"

Jian Wushuang said, and he immediately soared into the sky, with huge sword energy blooming all over his body.

boom!

The huge sword energy immediately condensed into a huge sword element in the sky, splitting a crack into the endless thick poisonous mist.

"let's go!"

Jian Wushuang took the lead, his whole body rushing towards the gap like a sword.

"boom!"

But at this moment, a huge bronze seal, like an ancient sacred mountain, suddenly smashed down from outside the gap.

"when!"

Jian Wushuang raised his sword to resist, and a huge force immediately came from the large bronze seal, which immediately pushed Jian Wushuang back.

"It's one of the four great protectors of the Sky Poison Sect! The Great Seal Protector! This is a magic weapon!"

Jian Wushuang sounded with a hint of shock and anger.

"Buzz!"

At this moment, a trace of poisonous gas drifted into Jian Wushuang's nostrils. He suddenly felt weak and fell from the sky.

"Hahaha, this time all four of our guardians are here, and all of you are going to die. If you want to blame, I blame you for killing Ye Feng, a daring brat. Last time in the small trial world, he was killed. Kill all the talented disciples of our Tiandu Sect!"

Suddenly there was a loud scream full of murderous intent from outside. In the end, Ye Feng gave Lei Wuji three elixirs.

The three treasure medicines are all king-level elixirs, exuding hazy divine light and filled with a divine aura.

When Lei Wuji got these elixirs, he immediately beamed.

Although Ye Feng had to divide half of it into the elixir in the end, it was still profitable. .??.

After all, if it weren't for Ye Feng, Lei Wuji wouldn't be able to get a single pill.

Ye Feng himself felt that he was not at a loss.

Because if you take these elixirs and ask those alchemy masters to make elixirs, you will definitely have to pay a huge price to ask those alchemy masters to take action.

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Suddenly there was a loud scream full of murderous intent from outside.

Chapter 197 The Four Guardians

Almost at the moment when the words fell.

Many core disciples of Sword Sect saw it.

High in the sky outside the poisonous fog, four figures with majestic and powerful auras appeared.

The first one is a young man wearing a golden robe, holding a large bronze seal in his hand.

The second one is a mysterious figure shrouded in black robes. It is unknown whether he is a man or a woman. He is carrying a magic knife that emits a strong black light.

The third one is almost three to four meters tall, just like a little giant.

The fourth one is a beautiful woman wearing a phoenix feather dress that is burning with flames. Her eyes are full of cold pride.

"Great Seal Protector!"

"Magic Sword Protector!"

"Djinn protector!"

"Fire Protector!"

"The four guardians of Tiandu Sect are all here!"

Many of the core disciples of the Sword Sect showed horror in their eyes.

The four guardians of the Sky Poison Sect are almost the most important figures in the Sky Poison Sect after the sect leader.

The martial arts aura exuded from these four people are clearly from the ninth level of Wuzong!

Bilei Wuji's cultivation level was only a little bit behind, and all four guardians came at once.

"It seems that what was done last time in the small trial world was to wipe out the entire army of Royal Martial Arts Academy and Sky Poison Sect disciples was too cruel!"

At this time, Ye Feng also showed a hint of shock in his eyes.

He also did not expect that the Sky Poison Sect would be so aggressive this time, sending out all four guardians to kill all the core disciples of the Sword Sect.

"There is no other way now. I will hold back these four guardians. You guys must break out quickly!"

Suddenly at this moment, Lei Wuji suddenly spoke up.

"The true form of Big Thunder

!"

Lei Wuji roared.

boom!

Infinite true energy and thunder and lightning power burst out from his body.

Buzz!

At this moment, Lei Wuji's entire body suddenly expanded to a height of more than ten meters.

He suddenly became a thunder giant, as if the ancient thunder god had arrived.

"This is Master Wuji's biggest trump card! Thunder True Form! But it won't last long!"

Jian Wushuang struggled to stand up from the ground.

His eyes were filled with deep shock and anger. He had been poisoned, and the true energy in his body could not be used at all.

"Swallow it!"



Suddenly at this moment, Ye Feng came to Jian Wushuang's side, holding a small insect between his fingers.

"What's this?"

Jian Wushuang's eyes were surprised.

"Poison-eating insect."

Ye Feng said: "If you swallow this poisonous insect, the poisonous mist will not be able to cause any harm to you. As long as the poisonous mist enters your body, the poisonous insect will instantly swallow up the poisonous mist, no matter how strong it is. None of the poisons can infect ancient spiritual insects like poisonous insects."

When Jian Wushuang heard this, he swallowed the small poison-eating insect that Ye Feng brought over without any hesitation.

"You believe me so much?" Ye Feng glanced at Jian Wushuang in surprise. He thought that this cold and top genius would hesitate.

"You are different from Long Zhetian. You still have a sense of belonging to the Sword Sect."

Jian Wushuang smiled slightly, and then he was shocked. All the toxins in his body had been swallowed by the poison-eating insects.

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately looked around, and small poison-eating insects flew out from his hands.

"Brothers and sisters, swallow these poison-eating insects, and you will no longer have to fear the poison of the Sky Poison Sect!" Almost at the moment when those words fell.

Many core disciples of the Sword Sect saw it.

High in the sky outside the poisonous fog, four figures with majestic and powerful auras appeared.

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"Brothers and sisters, swallow these poison-eating insects, and you will no longer have to fear the poison of the Sky Poison Sect!"

Chapter 198 Murderous Intent

"OK!"

After hearing what Ye Feng said and seeing Jian Wushuang swallowing the poison-eating insect, everyone looked overjoyed.

"good!"

Lei Wuji in the distance also laughed loudly, and then said with murderous intent: "The four guardians of the Sky Poison Sect, you are dead! I will destroy you one by one later, and then ravage you!" .?? .

Lei Wuji's rough face was now full of evil aura and ferociousness, completely different from when he was holding hands next to Ye Feng.

Lei Wuji was a strong man, and he practiced thunder-attribute skills. Along the way, his hands were stained with the blood of many strong men.

Warriors are inherently cruel!

"kill!"

Lei Wuji was extremely terrifying. At this time, he exploded with all his strength. The terrifying ocean of thunder surged out of his body and actually formed a large thunder field, shrouding the four guardians.

He actually wants to fight alone against the powerful protectors of the ninth level of the four great martial arts sects of the Sky Poison Sect!

"Lei Wuji, you're here at a good time! It's just the right time to settle the grudges of the past. I want to see if you have really become stronger after so many years!"

The strong man who was three to four meters tall among the four guardians suddenly laughed loudly.

This person is the giant spirit protector of the Sky Poison Sect. He contains the blood of the ancient giant spirit clan in his body, so he is born with a strange body. He wears thick steel armor and holds a giant ax in his hand. Every move he makes contains explosive power.

"Ju Jiu Jue, after so many years, you still haven't forgotten that little grudge back then. It seems that you are also a narrow-minded person and can't achieve greatness!"

Lei Wuji laughed loudly. The thunder avatar, which was more than ten meters tall, had a terrifying deterrent effect.

He immediately stepped into a sea of thunder, rushed directly to the distance, and fought with the giant spirit protector.

stand up.

"Boom!"

The terrifying roar exploded, Lei Wuji was still very powerful, and the giant spirit guardian of the Poison Sect that day immediately couldn't help but take several steps back.

"let me help you!"

The Great Seal Protector holding the bronze seal in his hand immediately walked up to the Giant Spirit Protector to help him fight against Lei Wuji.

Boom!

The huge bronze seal suddenly struck down and collided with Lei Wuji's fist, making a loud noise.

"when!"

Like the lingering sound of an ancient bell, Lei Wuji directly blasted the mountain-like bronze seal until cracks opened.

"What? This Lei Wuji is so powerful!"

The Giant Spirit Protector and the Great Seal Protector couldn't help but their eyes darkened.

The giant spirit protector yelled: "The two of us hold back this Lei Wuji, you go and kill the group of young disciples of the Sword Sect. These are the core disciples of the Sword Sect. As long as they are all killed, then the Sword Sect will definitely Your energy will be severely damaged, or even completely lost!"

"good!"

The other two Heavenly Poison Sect protectors from the Ninth Level of Wuzong all burst out their true energy and attacked the core disciples of Sword Sect.

Originally, they had the trump card of strong poisonous fog, but they never expected that Ye Feng could easily solve this huge crisis with just small insects.

So at this time, the two Heavenly Poison Sect protectors, the Demonic Sword Protector and the Flame Protector all rushed towards Ye Feng.

They had to kill Ye Feng instantly first, and maybe those little bugs that swallowed the poisonous mist would be ineffective all of a sudden.

Moreover, since the last battle between Ye Feng and Mu Shen Tong, in which he revealed his unparalleled martial arts talent, which is astonishing for all eternity, the strong men of the Sky Poison Sect have become more and more murderous towards Ye Feng, the son of Qilin! "OK!"

After hearing what Ye Feng said and seeing Jian Wushuang swallowing the poison-eating insect, everyone looked overjoyed.

"good!"

Lei Wuji, who was in the distance, also laughed loudly, and then said with murderous intent: "The four guardians of the Sky Poison Sect, you are dead! I will destroy you one by one later, and then ravage you!"

Lei Wuji's rough face was now full of evil aura and ferociousness, completely different from when he was holding hands next to Ye Feng.

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"when!"

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"What? This Lei Wuji is so powerful!"

The Giant Spirit Protector and the Great Seal Protector couldn't help but their eyes darkened.

The giant guardian spirit yelled: "The two of us hold this Lei Wuji down, you go and kill the young disciples of the Sword Sect. These are the core disciples of the Sword Sect. As long as they are all killed, then the Sword Sect will definitely be defeated." Your energy will be severely damaged, or even completely lost!"

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Moreover, since the last battle between Ye Feng and Mu Shen Tong, in which he revealed his unparalleled martial arts talent, which is astonishing for all eternity, the strong men of the Sky Poison Sect have become more and more murderous towards Ye Feng, the son of Qilin!

Chapter 199: A Good Man from the Sword Sect

"Let's unite to fight the enemy!"

Seeing the two guardians of Tiandu Sect rushing towards Ye Feng.

A group of core disciples of Jianzong all stood together to protect Ye Feng.

Now that Ye Feng has shown such a terrifying martial arts talent, all disciples of Jianzong know who is more valuable to Jianzong.

Even Jian Wushuang and others stood in front of Ye Feng.

They knew very well that if only one person could get out alive today. .??.

It must be Ye Feng!

This is not how noble these core disciples are.

They just know that only Ye Feng is alive, which is their last contribution to Jianzong.

At this time, only Yuan Changkong sneaked away while everyone was not paying attention.

However, no one paid attention to him.

"They are all good men of Jianzong!"

In the face of life and death, Ye Feng did not expect that this group of senior brothers and sisters who were usually taciturn would be so decisive in an instant.

To be honest, at this moment, Ye Feng was moved.

His eyes suddenly became extremely sharp, and he shouted: "Don't worry, brothers and sisters, I am here, no one in the Sword Sect will die today!" At this moment, Ye Feng immediately communicated with Shang in the soul sea: "Shang! Inject all your power into my body, I will kill a lot today!" "Okay!" Shang did not hesitate at all, and he also knew that the situation was critical now. "Ye Feng, my power is extremely terrifying. You may not be able to bear it, but there is no way now!" Shang said, and Ye Feng immediately felt a terrifying power as majestic as the ocean, which was injected into his entire body from his mind. Roar! Roar! Roar! At this moment, Ye Feng only felt that his limbs were full of infinite power, like a real dragon roaring. If Ye Feng was not a golden combat body, he might have been blown up at that moment! "Howl!" His whole body was blooming with a thousand feet of divine light at this time. That divine light was golden light, mixed with Shang's black light, making Ye Feng both good and evil at this moment. He stepped high in the sky, and his whole temperament was like a golden ancient god, and also like an evil demon god who walked out of hell.

"What? This kind of power and momentum?"

The eyes of the two Tiandu Sect guardians changed instantly at this moment.

The aura on Ye Feng's body at this moment was as majestic as a mountain and as surging as the sea.

The martial arts momentum and power fluctuations were almost catching up with Lei Wuji who was not far away.

"It's almost reaching the power level of Wu Zun! How is this possible!"

Not to mention the shock of the four Tiandu Sect guardians, even Lei Wuji who was not far away almost stared out of shock.

At this time, the most shocked were the core disciples of the Sword Sect.

Originally, they were all ready to die, but now, Ye Feng suddenly burst out with such terrible power, which shocked and delighted everyone.

"Kill!"

"Ancient Dragon Elephant Fist!"

Ye Feng used an extremely brutal martial arts at once.

Ancient Dragon Elephant Fist!

Under the blessing of Shang's power, Ye Feng's use of the Ancient Dragon Elephant Fist has reached an extremely terrifying level.

Infinite power rushed out of his whole body at once, and those powers condensed into one ancient dragon elephant after another in the void behind him.

These ancient dragon elephants roared to the sky, like evil beasts from ancient times, descending on the field, able to crush everything! "Unite to fight the enemy!"

Seeing the two guardians of the Tiandu Sect rushing towards Ye Feng.

All the core disciples of the Sword Sect stood together to escort Ye Feng.

Now that Ye Feng has shown such a terrifying martial arts talent, all the disciples of the Sword Sect know who is more valuable to the Sword Sect.

Even Jian Wushuang and others stood in front of Ye Feng.

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To be honest, at this moment, Ye Feng was moved.

His eyes suddenly became extremely sharp, and he shouted: "Brothers and sisters, rest assured, with me here, no one in Jianzong will die today!"

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately communicated with Shang in the soul sea: "Shang! Inject all your power into my body, I will kill people today!"

"Okay!"

Shang did not hesitate at all, and it also knew that the situation was critical now.

"Ye Feng, the power of this seat is extremely terrifying, you may not be able to bear it, but there is no way now!"

As Shang said, Ye Feng immediately felt a terrifying power as majestic as the ocean, which was injected into his entire body from his mind.

Roar!

Roar!

Roar!

At this moment, Ye Feng only felt that his limbs and bones were filled with infinite power, as if a real dragon was roaring.

If it weren't for Ye Feng's golden fighting body, he might have been bursting at that moment!

"howl!"

At this moment, his whole body was bursting with divine light. That divine light was golden light, mixed with the black light of sorrow, making Ye Feng both good and evil at this moment.

He was walking high in the sky, and his whole aura was like an ancient golden god, or an evil demon god coming out of hell.

"What? This kind of power and aura?"

At this moment, the eyes of the two Heavenly Poison Sect protectors suddenly changed.

The aura on Ye Feng's body at this moment was as majestic as a mountain and as surging as the sea.

That kind of martial arts momentum and power fluctuations are almost catching up with Lei Wuji who is not far away.

"We are about to reach the power level of Wu Zun! How is this possible!"

Not to mention the shock of the four guardians of the Sky Poison Sect, even Lei Wuji who was not far away almost stared out of his eyes in horror.

At this time, the most shocked ones were the core disciples of the Sword Sect.

Originally, they were all resigned to death, but now, Ye Feng suddenly burst out with such terrifying power, which made everyone shocked and overjoyed.

"kill!"

"Taikoo Dragon Elephant Fist!"

Ye Feng suddenly used extremely violent martial arts.

Taikoo Dragon Elephant Fist!

With the blessing of Shang's power, Ye Feng's performance of the Ancient Dragon Elephant Fist reached an extremely terrifying level.

Infinite energy suddenly rushed out of his entire body, and that energy condensed into ancient dragon elephants one after another in the void behind him.

These ancient dragon elephants look up to the sky and roar, like evil beasts from ancient times, descending on the field, capable of crushing everything!

Chapter 200 Power Frenzy

Boom!

Boom!

Terrifying power boiled in the void, and the towering shadows of hundreds of ancient dragon elephants appeared behind Ye Feng.

This is an extremely terrifying scene!

Extremely shocking!

It is conceivable that the ancient dragon elephant, a super evil beast of the ancient overlord level, appeared on the field, and there were hundreds of them.

This is absolutely terrible!

"No! Back away!"

The expressions of the two guardians changed drastically and they immediately retreated.

But Ye Feng now relies on the power of this wave to directly crush his opponent.

So how could Ye Feng allow the two guardians of the Heavenly Poison Sect to succeed?

"kill!"

Ye Feng actually used the space secret that he had learned before and applied a trace of space secret to his feet.

Uh-huh!

His speed became extremely fast in an instant, and like a stream of light, he instantly rushed in front of the two Heavenly Poison Sect protectors.

"You dared to set up such a vicious trap this time to bury us all, but you didn't expect that I have such a strong trump card, so now, die!"

Ye Feng let out a roar full of anger and murderous intent. He punched out with a fist. The shadows of hundreds of ancient dragon elephants behind him suddenly turned into infinite divine light, which was all concentrated on Ye Feng's punch.

boom!

Then an infinite and terrifying wave of power suddenly blasted out from Ye Feng's fist.



This frenzy of power was extremely terrifying, like the long river of time, rushing out of the void and instantly shrouding the guardians of the two Sky Poison Sects.

"ah!"

"ah!"

The two Heavenly Poison Sect protectors, the Demonic Sword Protector and the Flame Protector, immediately screamed in agony.

The precious clothes on their bodies were suddenly shattered, and they lost their spiritual light.

Two great protectors

The real face is also revealed.

The Demon Protector turned out to be a very handsome young man, while the Flame Protector turned out to be a great beauty who could conquer the entire country.

"I will always hate the sword technique!"

"Break everything!"

The magic knife protector was making his final resistance. He pulled out the long knife from his waist. The long knife was a terrifying magic knife. At this time, it made a sonorous sound and unleashed thousands of demonic energies. He wanted to punch Ye Feng. Confrontation with a frenzy of power.

But after Ye Feng forged Shang's power, this peak punch was originally a killing move, with extremely terrifying destructive power and destructive power.

Therefore, the magic knife protector only resisted for a moment, and the magic knife in his hand was corroded and shattered.

"Ah! Impossible! You are just a small half-step martial arts master who has not even truly stepped into the martial arts realm. How can you have such a powerful power! I don't believe it! Ah!!"

Under the frenzy of power, the Demon Sword Protector screamed, and his whole body was corroded by flesh and blood. He was washed away into a white skeleton and fell from a high altitude in an instant.

Snap!

A white bone fell to the ground and shattered instantly.

A super master from the ninth level of the Martial Sect fell in such an instant.

Everyone's hearts trembled.

The combat power Ye Feng displayed at this time was really powerful and a bit scary.

His whole body gave everyone present the feeling that he was like a young descendant of a god who had revived his divine power and was fighting fiercely in the world, looking down upon everything!

"Is this your true confidence?" Jian Wushuang murmured at this time.

He finally understood why Ye Feng was not afraid at all when he offended Long Zhetian and Nangong Lingtian.

It turned out that Ye Feng's true combat power was revealed, and he was actually so powerful.

At this time, Jian Wushuang suddenly understood why so many big figures in the upper echelons of the sect were optimistic about Ye Feng.

This is truly a once-in-a-century opportunity, no! A super talent that is rare in a thousand years!  
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