

Ancient 211

Chapter 211 Pure Yang Power

"what have you found?"

When the flame girl saw Ye Feng stopped, she couldn't help but asked curiously.

She had seen Ye Feng walking through the pavilions of this ancient palace before, not looking for any treasures, which made the Flame Girl very confused.

But now Ye Feng stopped. Could it be that he discovered something?

Squeak!

Ye Feng opened the door, and a strong medicinal fragrance suddenly came out.

"This is the Buddha tree!"

The flame girl was extremely surprised because she saw a tree emitting a faint spiritual light growing on the soil in this small room.

The shape of this tree is extremely strange. The leaves and trunk are combined together, just like an ancient Buddha lying there, so it is called "Buddha Tree".

This is a very rare spiritual tree!

Moreover, the quality is also extremely high.

The flame girl said: "But the energy contained in this Buddha tree is rumored to be due to the baptism of the Buddha's sermons. It contains Buddhist power. It is useful for Buddhist practice, but it should be of no use to you."

What the flame girl didn't know was that what Ye Feng practiced was the ultimate inheritance on the spiritual world three thousand years ago. His body was like a big oven, able to accommodate any power in the world and turn it into his own. .

So Ye Feng didn't want to explain anything at this time. He just entered the room and put the Buddha tree directly into his storage ring.

"Ye Feng, at the end of this ancient palace, I feel extremely powerful pure Yang power fluctuations. Go and have a look. That pure Yang power is so powerful. If I swallow it, my combat power will definitely return to the level of Wu Zun. level!"

Suddenly at this moment, Shang's urgent voice sounded in Ye Feng's mind.

"Shang, are you awake?"

Ye Feng's eyes were overjoyed and he immediately asked in his heart.

"It was the extremely thick pure Yang power fluctuation that woke me up!"

Shang immediately said in his mind: "Ye Feng, boy, please leave my mother-in-law quickly."

Mom, grab that pure yang power and let's chat again, okay? "

"OK!"

Ye Feng couldn't laugh or cry at Shang's complaints.

But he knew the importance of Shang regaining his strength, and also understood Shang's eagerness at this time.

The last time Shang almost exhausted his power and fell into a deep sleep in order to help him fight against the four guardians of the Sky Poison Sect.

After finally encountering such a powerful force of pure Yang this time, Ye Feng will naturally try his best to help Shang snatch it.

And helping Shang is also helping yourself.

As Shang's strength increases, his safety factor will also skyrocket.

After all, Shang can be regarded as Ye Feng's biggest help now.

"In which direction?"

Ye Feng immediately asked in his mind.

"You have become a soul master and can find your own direction. As long as Shen Xin releases your own soul, you can see it."

The voice of Shang sounded in his mind.

This time Shang did not directly give Ye Feng directions, but asked Ye Feng to find it himself.

"Okay, I'll try."

Ye Feng nodded.

At this time, he closed his eyes, emptied his spirit and thoughts, and sensed the most essential soul in his body.

Buzz!

Suddenly Ye Feng found that he had risen into the air.

He rose into the air without using any cultivation power?

But at the next moment, Ye Feng was horrified.

He looked down in mid-air, and found two people standing underneath, one was the flame woman, and another was a familiar figure.

"Isn't that my own body?"

Ye Feng looked at his hands at this time, and suddenly saw that his hands at this time were actually illusory.

"Isn't it possible that... my soul has left my body?"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly widened. "what have you found?"

When the flame girl saw Ye Feng stopped, she couldn't help but asked curiously.

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Ye Feng's eyes suddenly widened.

Chapter 212 Shrine

At this moment, Ye Feng's eyes were filled with surprise.

Because this feeling of out-of-body experience is really new and wonderful for a soul master like him who has experienced out-of-body experience for the first time.

Ye Feng did not forget about business at this time.

His illusory soul was floating above his body, looking in the direction of the pure Yang power fluctuations. ??

Immediately, Ye Feng saw a ball of power that was as bright as the sun, exuding endless rays of sunlight and the power of pure sun, floating in a certain direction in the distance.

"It's such a strong pure Yang power that I can't see through it with my naked eyes, but I can see it with my soul's eyes."

Thinking of the urgency of restoring strength for Shang, Ye Feng immediately returned his soul without any hesitation.

He opened his eyes instantly.

At this time, the flame girl was very curious, her beautiful eyes flickered slightly, and asked: "What happened to you just now? I see you are not moving."

When Ye Feng heard what the flame girl said, he was immediately sure that after his soul left the body, the flame girl couldn't see his soul.

So at this time Ye Feng smiled slightly and said: "It's nothing, I'm just sensing some kind of power."

As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Feng rushed towards the ball of pure Yang power that he had just seen with his soul.

At this time, the flame girl couldn't help but chase after Ye Feng.

Now that she had defected from the Sky Poison Sect, she had naturally accepted her fate and followed Ye Feng.

Otherwise, the world is so vast that wherever she goes, she may eventually be wiped out by the powerful men of the Sky Poison Sect.

Thinking of this, the flame girl was very eager to hope that Ye Feng could really destroy the entire Sky Poison Sect after leaving the ancient ruins this time.

...

Half

An hour later, Ye Feng passed through the secret passages in the ancient palace and finally came to a huge dilapidated pavilion.

At this time, in front of Ye Feng and Flame Girl, a dilapidated pavilion exuding an ancient atmosphere was floating in the air.

At the door of the pavilion, there is a floating staircase made of bluestone, which leads directly from the door of the pavilion to the bottom.

"The Pure Yang Treasure is in this pavilion, Ye Feng, hurry in!" Shang's urgent voice sounded.

"good."

Ye Feng nodded, immediately stepped on the floating stairs, and walked quickly towards the pavilion floating in mid-air.

Flame Girl wanted to go up, but was stopped by Ye Feng: "You stay outside and guard for me, don't let anyone in."

This flame woman is one of the four great protectors of the Sky Poison Sect and a super master of the Ninth Level of the Martial Sect.

She was guarding outside, and Ye Feng was very relieved.

After Ye Feng entered the pavilion, he immediately saw a huge altar.

On this altar, there is a very small shrine, purple and gold.

To the naked eye, this is just a small, ordinary shrine.

But under the eyes of Ye Feng and Shang's soul, this small shrine was emitting thousands of feet of golden light, like a thick blazing sun, extremely dazzling and noble.

"Wow! It is indeed a pure Yang treasure! As long as I swallow the power of this pure Yang, my strength will skyrocket!"

Shang rushed out of the soul sea between Ye Feng's eyebrows, opened his big mouth in an instant, and swallowed the shrine in one go.

"Gulu!"

Shang suddenly made a sound as if he had eaten the most delicious thing in the world.

It was obvious that this old demon dragon was very satisfied at this moment. At this moment, Ye Feng's eyes were filled with surprise.

Because this feeling of out-of-body experience is really new and wonderful for a soul master like him who has experienced out-of-body experience for the first time.

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Chapter 213 Magnificent Voice

"let's go."

Shang turned into a black light again and entered Ye Feng's eyebrows.

Ye Feng did not leave in a hurry, but carefully observed the surroundings of the dilapidated pavilion.

He didn't want to return empty-handed. If he could find something good, it would be great. ??

"Buzz!"

At this moment, Ye Feng radiated the power of his soul.

His perception suddenly became extremely sharp and powerful.

Although Ye Feng's practice on the path of the soul is still very shallow now.

He cannot yet use his soul power to attack enemies or cause harm to other beings.

But at the most basic level, Ye Feng was already proficient in using the power of his soul to penetrate and detect treasures.

"Huh? There's something hidden underneath!"

Suddenly Ye Feng's eyes lit up. He sensed some unusual aura from behind a certain wall of the pavilion.

"Crack!"

Ye Feng walked over, squatted down, and with two fingers like golden iron bars, he pierced the earth and stone of the wall with a "pop", and suddenly took out the things hidden inside.

"A brocade box?"

Ye Feng looked at the black box in his hand and opened it directly.

Lying inside was a small black black iron token.

"Hahaha, after thousands of years, someone has finally unsealed all the Yin and Yang Orders! I have been sleeping for so long, suppressed for so long, and finally I can see the light of day again. Everyone who comes to my territory will die, everyone will die. Be the power of my resurrection!"

Suddenly at this moment, a majestic and overbearing and extremely cold voice suddenly sounded throughout the ancient ruins.

At this time, not only Ye Feng, but everyone who entered the entire ancient ruins heard it.

"

What is that sound? "

"It feels so scary. Could it be that a great demon has resurrected!"

"What is the Yin Yang Order he is talking about?"

At this moment, exclamations of surprise were heard from various places in the ancient ruins.

Including those elders with strong cultivation levels, their eyes showed deep doubts.

Obviously everyone realized what this sound represented.

It is very possible that an ancient powerful man has revived now, and I don't know who moved the Yin and Yang order.

"Is it the token in my hand?"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly revealed a look of surprise.

Then he felt that he was too unlucky?

How could I casually find a broken token? It's that kind of taboo thing.

Ye Feng wanted to throw away this unlucky thing.

But Shang suddenly spoke up: "Since you have found this token and revived the ancient existence in this ancient ruins, it has become a foregone conclusion. You can hold this token, and maybe you will have something." some use."

Ye Feng thought about it and felt it made sense, so he put the black black iron token into his arms.

He used the power of his soul to search the entire ruined pavilion carefully. After finding that he could not find any other treasures, he left with some disappointment.

Ye Feng asked in his mind: "By the way, Shang, you swallowed the shrine with the powerful pure Yang power. To what level did your cultivation level return to?"

"It hasn't been fully digested yet."

Shang said in his mind: "It is estimated that it will take ten days and a half. When the pure Yang power in it is completely refined, my strength should be restored to the martial master level."

"Martial Master level!"

Ye Feng's eyes were filled with joy and he said: "It's not a wasted trip, it's still rewarding." "Let's go."

Shang turned into a black light again and entered Ye Feng's eyebrows.

Ye Feng did not leave in a hurry, but carefully observed the surroundings of the dilapidated pavilion.

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"Martial Master level!"

Ye Feng's eyes were filled with joy and he said: "It's not a wasted trip, it's still rewarding."

Chapter 214 Shock

When Ye Feng walked out of the ruined pavilion, the flame girl was looking at the surrounding environment with a pair of bright beautiful eyes.

"Anything gained?" Seeing Ye Feng coming out, the flame girl immediately asked curiously.

"A little bit."

Ye Feng's eyes flickered slightly.

Boom!

Suddenly at this moment, the entire ancient ruins suddenly began to shake violently.

The entire ground was shaking rapidly, and the flame woman's eyes suddenly changed and she said, "What happened?"

Ye Feng's heart moved. Could it be that the black black iron token he obtained unlocked an ancient existence in an ancient ruins?

However, Ye Feng was naturally not stupid enough to tell anyone about this matter. He just pulled the flame girl and walked quickly outside the palace. .??.

Seeing Ye Feng's silent expression, Flame Girl suddenly felt that maybe this matter had something to do with Ye Feng.

But she is now under Ye Feng's command, and her life and death, everything about her, is in Ye Feng's hands.

So the flame girl didn't dare to guess anything anymore. She just let Ye Feng hold her white jade hands.

When Ye Feng and Flame Girl escaped from the crumbling palace.

They saw that many core disciples of the Sword Sect had escaped on the ice field outside.

But Ye Feng did not see Lei Wuji, Jian Wushuang and others.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

But at this moment, the entire ice sheet was shaking violently, the earth trembled, the ice broke, and under the ice, streams of red lava flowed!

"Let's go first!"

Ye Feng, Flame Girl, and many other Sword Sect disciples no longer hesitated and fled out of the ice field.

Ye Feng believes that with the powerful strength of Lei Wuji, Jian Wushuang and others, it is impossible

I won't be able to escape from this little palace.

None of them came out. It was obvious that they might have discovered some cave or other entrance, which was far away from this ice field.

Half an hour later, Ye Feng, Flame Girl, and many core disciples of the Sword Sect all escaped from the ice field.

They were standing at the outer boundary of the ice sheet, watching the large glaciers all shatter, and endless magma pouring out from under the ground, submerging everything. Everyone couldn't help but feel very shocked.

This is the terrifying and destructive power of nature!

"Brother Feng, what should we do now?"

At this time, many core disciples of the Sword Sect came to Ye Feng.

It seems that with such big changes happening in this ancient ruins, it seems safer to stay by Ye Feng's side.

"Let's go back to the entrance first and wait for Uncle Wuji and the others."

Ye Feng thought for a while and decided.

Now the ancient ruins have undergone an inexplicable change that is terrifying.

It's better not to continue taking risks at this time, because it is no longer a force that their level of cultivation can resist.

So what Ye Feng wants now is to go to the entrance and leave this ancient ruins as soon as possible.

For some reason, the majestic sound of eternal vicissitudes sounded throughout the ancient ruins, leaving Ye Feng with a faint worry and fear in his heart.

"Okay, let's listen to Senior Brother Feng."

Dozens of core disciples of the Sword Sect all spoke out at this time.

They saw the undisguised worry on Ye Feng's face.

Everyone has lingering fears, because even top geniuses like Ye Feng, who has terrifying combat power, dare not stay in the ancient ruins.

Then they, ordinary core disciples of the Sword Sect, would not go to death.

At this time, the flame girl suddenly exclaimed: "Oh no! Look there!" When Ye Feng walked out of the ruined pavilion, the flame girl was looking at the surrounding environment with a pair of bright beautiful eyes.

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Then they, ordinary core disciples of the Sword Sect, would not go to death.

At this time, the flame girl suddenly exclaimed: "Oops! Look there!"

Chapter 215 The Divine Eye of Creation

"what happened?"

Everyone heard the flame girl's exclamation, and they all looked towards the distance with doubtful eyes.

Looking in the direction pointed by the flame woman's finger, Ye Feng and others immediately saw that at the end of the sky in the distance, large tracts of darkness were enveloping them at an extremely fast speed.

Dark clouds pressed down on the sky, and darkness invaded the earth, covering the blazing sun in the sky.

"The infinite darkness has finally arrived." Several Sword Sect disciples murmured.

Obviously, at this time, they all thought of the loud sound that filled the entire ancient ruins.

That majestic voice seems to be the master of this ancient ruins, awakening in the long river of time, hiding in the darkness, spying on everyone who enters this ancient ruins.

"Senior Brother Ye Feng, what should we do?" At this moment, many Sword Sect disciples were panicking.

Although they are all core disciples in the sect, each of them is very powerful in martial arts.

But when they really encountered this doomsday scene, they were suddenly frightened and turned pale.

Even a few female disciples began to cry softly, as if they felt that they must be dead this time.

After all, that grand ancient voice had said before that they would all die.

"Don't be too scared. If the owner of the grand ancient voice was really as powerful as you think, then we would have died long ago. Why would he have to play some scary tricks?"

Ye Feng stared at the invading darkness in the distance, with a hint of coldness in his eyes, and said: "We continue to move towards the entrance of this ancient ruins."

After saying that, Ye Feng took the lead, holding a rusty sword in his hand, with thunder surging on the sword body, and he rushed forward.

The flame girl immediately followed.

"Let's go, follow Senior Brother Ye Feng!"

All the Sword Sect disciples looked at each other intently, and followed Ye Feng as he galloped away in the direction from which the darkness was invading.

Buzz!

When the infinite darkness fell, everyone suddenly saw that the green mountains, green waters and dilapidated palaces around them had all disappeared.

Huge tombs appeared on the ground around them, and each tomb exuded an ancient and cold atmosphere.

"We stumbled into an ancient cemetery!"

Some Sword Sect disciples exclaimed in surprise.

"Not a cemetery."

Ye Feng spoke up and said calmly: "The big tombs around us are not real tombs at all, but illusions. This is a psychedelic array!"

Ye Feng, who has been cultivating his soul, has now become more and more powerful in soul power.

At this time, two rays of soul light appeared in his eyes, which were able to detect all illusions.

"The Divine Eye of Creation!"

"This is my third companion talent that I should have awakened long ago!"

Ye Feng's eyes bloomed with deep black light. This black light is the most primitive and pure light of the soul, which can penetrate everything.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, Ye Feng, I didn't expect that you actually cultivated the Divine Eye of Creation. This is an extremely rare gift of a soul master. You are really lucky!"

At this time, Shang could not help but praise in his mind.

What the old demon dragon didn't know was that the Divine Eye of Creation was actually the third accompanying talent awakened by Ye Feng while practicing the Divine Art of Creation.

"The Divine Art of Creation is indeed terrifying. I didn't expect that my third accompanying talent is actually a peerless magical power that complements the soul master lineage, the Divine Eye of Creation!"

Ye Feng felt excited in his heart. "what happened?"

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After all, that grand ancient voice had said before that they would all die.

"Don't be too frightened. If the owner of the grand ancient voice was really as powerful as you think, then we would have died long ago. Why would he have to play some scary tricks?"

Ye Feng stared at the invading darkness in the distance, with a hint of coldness in his eyes, and said: "We continue to move towards the entrance of this ancient ruins."

After saying that, Ye Feng took the lead, holding a rusty sword in his hand, with thunder surging on the sword body, and he rushed forward.

The flame girl immediately followed.

"Let's go, follow Senior Brother Ye Feng!"

All the Sword Sect disciples looked at each other intently, and followed Ye Feng as he galloped away in the direction from which the darkness was invading.

Buzz!

When the infinite darkness fell, everyone suddenly saw that the green mountains, green waters and dilapidated palaces around them had all disappeared.

Huge tombs appeared on the ground around them, and each tomb exuded an ancient and cold atmosphere.

"We stumbled into an ancient cemetery!"

Some Sword Sect disciples exclaimed in surprise.

"Not a cemetery."

Ye Feng spoke up and said calmly: "The big tombs around us are not real tombs at all, but illusions. This is a psychedelic array!"

Ye Feng, who has been cultivating his soul, has now become more and more powerful in soul power.

At this time, two rays of soul light appeared in his eyes, which were able to detect all illusions.

"The Divine Eye of Creation!"

"This is my third companion talent that I should have awakened long ago!"

Ye Feng's eyes bloomed with deep black light. This black light is the most primitive and pure light of the soul, which can penetrate everything.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, Ye Feng, I didn't expect that you actually cultivated the Divine Eye of Creation. This is an extremely rare gift of a soul master. You are really lucky!"

At this time, Shang couldn't help but praise in his mind.

What the old demon dragon didn't know was that the Divine Eye of Creation was actually the third accompanying talent awakened by Ye Feng's practice of the Divine Art of Creation.

"The Divine Art of Creation is indeed terrifying. I didn't expect that my third accompanying talent is actually a peerless magical power that complements the soul master lineage, the Divine Eye of Creation!"

Ye Feng felt excited in his heart.

Chapter 216 Fountain of Life

Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng's eyes glowed with the light of black soul.

He can instantly see through the illusion of everything around him and discover all the weaknesses of this formation.

"Boom!" .??.

He held a rusty sword filled with thunder and lightning, and struck a certain place in the void.

"Crack!"

There was a crisp sound in the void, as if something suddenly shattered.

"Wow!"

Everyone suddenly discovered that the endless darkness in the sky suddenly opened a hole, and a ray of warm sunlight came in.

"This is indeed a formation!"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly lit up.

Then he used the Divine Eye of Creation again and instantly found another weak point in the formation.

"Crack!"

The body of the rusty sword is extremely strong and the blade is very sharp.

All of a sudden, the weak point of the formation was broken into pieces, and the formation was weakened by another level.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, the Divine Eye of Creation is indeed incredible. Such an ancient and powerful formation, Ye Feng, you split two formation bases into two pieces in two or three times. It really amazes me." Shang was thinking in his mind at this time. Said out loud.

At this time, Ye Feng quickly drew out his sword and quickly destroyed the weak points of the formation.

Soon, the entire formation shattered, and everyone could see the light again.

"Senior Brother Feng is so awesome!"

Many Sword Sect disciples were shocked and stared at Ye Feng, worshiping him to the extreme.

"I haven't seen such an interesting human boy like you for a long time. It seems you are qualified to talk to me."

Suddenly at this moment, a grand and ancient voice sounded.

Boom!

Boom!

As the earth shook and the mountains shook, a big black hand suddenly burst out of the ground in the distance, like a mountain, and grabbed Ye Feng.

"Brother Feng, be careful!"

Everyone exclaimed in surprise.

This big black hand was so huge that it covered the sky like a mountain.

Buzz!

Moreover, an extremely tyrannical force of space instantly descended on Ye Feng.

Ye Feng's eyes were shocked, and he hadn't even reacted yet.

The stars were changing around him, and he came to another mysterious place in an instant.

This was an extremely dark world, and Ye Feng found himself standing in a huge ancient tower.

At this time, at the bottom of the deepest part of the ancient tower, there were countless densely packed silver iron ropes several meters thick, locking a dark golden demon that was more than ten meters tall.

The demon looked at Ye Feng at this time, and actually smiled, saying: "It seems that you got the Yin Order in the Yin Yang Order, which allowed me to wake up from my endless sleep."

The voice of this dark gold demon turned out to be the grand and ancient voice from before.

So at this time, Ye Feng took a few steps back, his eyes alert, and said: "If you want to kill me, just kill me. Why did you bring me here?"

"I don't dare to kill you."

At this time, the tall dark golden demon let out an inexplicable laugh, and then he said: "Young human race, why don't we make a deal? You and I will jointly deal with two of our common enemies, and I will give you a ball of life." Quan, how's it going?"

"Fountain of life!"

Shang suddenly shouted like crazy in his mind: "The fountain of life, this is the legendary holy water! The holy water that can transform the mortal body into a holy body! Ye Feng, please agree to him! Even if it is a deal with the devil, that's worth it!"

At this moment, Ye Feng's eyes glowed with the light of black soul.

He can instantly see through the illusion of everything around him and discover all the weaknesses of this formation.

"Boom!" ??

He held a rusty sword filled with thunder and lightning, and struck a certain place in the void.

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Chapter 217 Cooperation

Ye Feng did not immediately agree to this tall dark golden devil.

He just had a puzzled look in his eyes and asked, "Who is our common enemy you mentioned?"

The dark golden demon smiled ferociously and said, "Long Zhetian and Nangong Lingtian."

When Ye Feng heard this, he was immediately surprised and said: "How do you know that they are our common enemies?"

The dark golden demon said: "Everyone who enters this ancient ruins, I can hear and see everything they do and say. Therefore, I know that all this is not a strange thing. The human boy, You just need

to say whether you are willing to cooperate with me. These two people are extremely powerful. They want to go into the depths to kill me and seize the devil's heart from me. In fact, to be honest, you humans are not kinder than any other race. It's also extremely cruel and domineering."

Ye Feng thought for a while, and he also knew that this was indeed the best opportunity to deal with Long Zhetian and Nangong Lingtian when he was still relatively weak.

It's just that Ye Feng doesn't want to believe this dark golden demon easily. After all, such ancient demons are extremely cunning and cunning.

Ye Feng thought for a while and said: "Give me the fountain of life first, and then I will cooperate with you."

The dark golden demon said: "I can't give you all the spring of life now. I can only give you a small part for the time being."

Seeing Ye Feng being so vigilant, the dark golden demon had no choice but to take out a huge leather bag from the darkness behind him.

In that leather bag, there is a leather bag of water. This water has a faint golden light and exudes a rich and incomparable breath of life. It is the fountain of life!

"Thank you."

Ye Feng's eyes remained unchanged as he took the leather bag and threw it into his body, asking Shang to check carefully for any problems.

It's better to be cautious when facing this ancient evil.

"No problem! It's a real and pure fountain of life!"

Shang's excited voice sounded in his mind, "The Fountain of Life has extremely miraculous power of creation and can greatly strengthen the body and soul of living beings. Therefore, in ancient times, the Fountain of Life was also called "Holy" by the world. "Fountain" has a huge effect in bringing the dead back to life. I didn't expect this demon to have a fountain of life. Maybe he was trapped back then because of this fountain of life."

Ye Feng just nodded slightly at this time, then he looked at the dark golden demon not far in front of him and said: "There is no problem with the fountain of life. Now we can cooperate and discuss how to deal with our common enemy."

...

At this time, it was not far from the place where the dark golden demon was sealed.

Under the infinite dark sky, two tall and powerful figures stepped forward.

A figure was wearing cyan clothes, with his hands behind his back. Every step he took moved nearly a kilometer horizontally.

The other figure was wearing a golden and luxurious dragon-patterned robe, holding a golden dragon gun in his hand, releasing the power of terror and destruction.

These two people were none other than Long Zhetian and Nangong Lingtian, the two top young geniuses who were the first to attack the ancient ruins!

The cultivation of the two of them is top-notch even among the elders.

The martial arts cultivation of the two people is impressive, and they are already martial masters.

It seems that these two people were the first to take advantage of the ancient ruins. They must have plundered a lot of opportunities to have such a profound accumulation.

At this moment, Nangong Lingtian's majestic and profound face showed a trace of greed, saying: "Brother Zhetian, we are about to reach the place where the ancient demon sleeps and is sealed."

Long Zhetian nodded lightly, glanced at Nangong Lingtian, and said, "How to distribute the devil's heart? That is something that even a powerful person in the supernatural realm would be extremely excited about." Ye Feng did not immediately agree to the tall dark golden devil.

He just had a puzzled look in his eyes and asked, "Who is our common enemy you mentioned?"

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Chapter 218 Dark Gold Ancient Demon

Hearing what Long Zhetian said, Nangong Lingtian's eyes suddenly flashed.

Although the two of them have shown a cooperative relationship from the first day they entered this ancient ruins.

But Nangong Lingtian has always been afraid and wary of Long Zhetian in his heart.

Nangong Lingtian is the young prince of the Zhenbei Palace and the top talent of the Royal Martial Arts Academy. He knows some secrets about Long Zhetian.

This Long Zhetian has an extraordinary origin and extremely terrifying strength.

Even though Nangong Lingtian and Long Zhetian are the top three strong men on the mountain and river list.

But Long Zhetian ranked first, unfathomable, and Nangong Lingtian ranked third.

"Although Long Zhetian's cultivation level appears to be that of a Seven-Step Martial Master, I always feel that he is much stronger than what he appears on the surface."

Nangong Lingtian thought secretly in his heart, and then he said with a smile: "That ancient dark gold demon is a very powerful real ancient demon who escaped from the dark interface of hell. His bloodline is pure, and his strength is unknown. I think What we are thinking about now should not be how to distribute the devil's heart, but how to kill the dark gold ancient demon first."

Long Zhetian had his hands behind his back, always looking calm, as if everything was under his control. .??.

Long Zhetian said calmly: "Don't worry, if I take action, that dark gold ancient demon will definitely die."

After saying that, Long Zhetian speeded up, and Nangong Lingtian immediately chased after him.

In any case, if you want to kill the dark gold ancient demon, you must use the power of the dragon to cover the sky.

Both of them are powerful warriors, and they are the top geniuses in the Great Yan Dynasty. Their speed is naturally

soon.

Half an hour later, the two passed through numerous ancient dark buildings and soon arrived at the deepest edge of the ruined earth.

In the center of the dark and ruined land, an extremely majestic ancient tower stood on the earth.

At the bottom of the ancient tower, thick silver iron ropes locked an ancient dark golden demon that was more than ten meters tall.

"Dark Gold Ancient Demon! The news from my royal family ancestor is indeed correct. In the deepest part of this ancient ruins, there really is an ancient demon that escaped from the legendary hell!"

Nangong Lingtian suddenly shouted excitedly.

At this time, the golden armor all over his body was vibrating rapidly, and the golden dragon gun in his hand was also swallowing a huge and terrifying golden battle energy.

Long Zhetian's usually dull eyes could not help but flash a look of surprise at this moment.

The dark gold ancient demon in front of me is an ancient demon with pure blood who truly escaped from hell!

Every drop of blood in your body is extremely precious!

"Jie Jie Jie, I didn't expect that there would be people who are not afraid of death who dare to come to this place where I sleep. But it doesn't matter. If you don't come, I will eat you one by one."

The dark gold ancient demon said in a hoarse voice at this time. The silver fangs in its mouth were densely packed and looked extremely ferocious and scary.

"Stop talking nonsense."

Long Zhetian smiled indifferently and said: "Do you really think that I don't know that you are now bound by these ancient silver divine chains, and endless years have passed, and you can't get the pure devil from hell in this ancient ruins?" After replenishing your energy, how much strength do you have left? Two percent? One percent?" Nangong Lingtian's eyes suddenly flashed when he heard what Long Zhetian said.

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But Nangong Lingtian has always been afraid and wary of Long Zhetian in his heart.

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"Stop talking nonsense."

Long Zhetian smiled indifferently and said: "Do you really think that I don't know that you are now bound by these ancient silver divine chains, and endless years have passed, and you can't get the pure devil from hell in this ancient ruins?" After replenishing your energy, how much strength do you have left? 10%?

Chapter 219 Take action

The moment Long Zhetian finished speaking, the Dark Gold Ancient Demon's face suddenly darkened.

Obviously what Long Zhetian said is correct. Its ancient demonic power has indeed lost a lot in the long river of time.

It is now decayed and old.

Nangong Lingtian couldn't wait any longer at this time. He was full of fighting spirit and shouted: "Brother Zhetian, let's not talk nonsense with this ancient demon. Let's go straight ahead! I can't wait to hunt him down and kill his demon." Dig out the heart! That is a rare treasure that can allow us to enter the realm of supernatural power!"

The devil's heart is the most essential part of a devil's body, embodying a devil's purest power and most powerful inherited bloodline.

If ordinary creatures can obtain the devil's heart, they can gain infinite power, transform their mortal bodies, become special and powerful spiritual bodies, and so on.

Long Zhetian nodded and said: "This kind of dark gold ancient demon is very cunning. Don't look at his gloomy face at this time. He might be brewing some conspiracy. We must be careful."

At this moment, when Long Zhetian's words fell, Ye Feng, who was hidden in the darkness deep in the ancient tower, his eyes darkened slightly.

"This Long Zhetian's cultivation is already so powerful that he almost looks down upon the entire Great Yan Dynasty, but he still considers so many things and even maintains the necessary caution. It seems that this person is really difficult to deal with. This time with Cooperation with this dark gold ancient demon is the right choice, because if I am alone, I will not be able to compete with this Long Zhetian if I am not given a few years. Now the news that I looted the Demon Lord's armor in Tianmo City at that time has been exposed So, we must kill Long Zhetian this time. Even if we can't kill him, we must seriously injure him. Even if we cooperate with the devil, it is extremely wise!"

Ye Feng

I have a lot on my mind at this time.

He had converged his breathing and the fluctuations of his life to an extreme, like a dead tree without life, lurking in the darkness, silently waiting for the best opportunity to assassinate.

Long Zhetian and Nangong Lingtian are both top geniuses at the Martial Lord level. Their perception must be very strong, and they must not be aware of it, otherwise everything will be in vain.

At this time, under the dark sky, there was an area of dilapidated ancient pagodas.

Long Zhetian and Nangong Lingtian no longer hesitated and took action instantly.

Both of them knew very well that a pure dark gold ancient demon, even if its power had been eroded by time, still had extremely terrifying lethality.

So when they make a move, it is a killing move that is earth-shattering.

"Nine Heavens Hegemon's Divine Spear!"

Nangong Lingtian roared like a mad god. The golden armor all over his body released thousands of golden light, and endless fighting spirit surged all over his body, almost dyeing the entire dark sky into golden light.

boom!

Nangong Lingtian held the golden dragon gun in his hand, like an ancient mad god of war. He suddenly released an ocean-like fighting spirit and rushed in front of the dark gold ancient demon in an instant.

"Boom!"

The dark golden ancient demon stretched out a hand, an extremely dark and huge palm. The skin was covered with dark golden scales, full of a very shocking power.

The black ancient demon's hand suddenly bombarded the golden dragon spear, and the majestic demonic energy instantly tore the golden fighting spirit into pieces.

"Deng Deng Deng!"

A huge force was transmitted through the golden dragon spear, making Nangong Lingtian couldn't help but take several steps back! The moment Long Zhetian finished speaking, the Dark Gold Ancient Demon's face suddenly darkened.

Obviously what Long Zhetian said is correct. Its ancient demonic power has indeed lost a lot in the long river of time.

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A huge force was transmitted through the golden dragon spear, making Nangong Lingtian couldn't help but take several steps back!

Chapter 220 The Light of the Deep Sea

"What a powerful force!"

Nangong Lingtian's eyes showed a hint of shock and anger.

He never thought that this ancient dark gold demon, which was already in a state of decay, could still have such a powerful and violent force that could overwhelm mountains and oceans.

That is the power of pure body!

He actually blocked the powerful soldier in his hand, the Nine Heavens Hegemon Spear!

You must know that this Nine Heavens Hegemon Divine Spear is a top-grade magical weapon, a powerful warrior second only to the magic weapon!

"The big handprint that covers the sky."

Not far away, Long Zhetian also took action. He didn't have any fancy martial arts skills, he just stretched out a hand slowly.

Buzz!

A huge black hand suddenly appeared in the sky. This big black hand was like the palm of a giant, with nails and hand lines clearly visible.

The moment the big handprint covering the sky appeared, the void trembled slightly.

"Boom!"

The big handprint was like a big mountain bombarding down, and it suddenly pressed on the back of the dark gold ancient demon.

Crunch!

The heavy terrifying power made this ancient dark gold demon unable to hold back his bones and bent down.

"Roar!!!"

The dark gold ancient demon was enraged, and it let out a terrifying roar, like a howl from the deepest part of hell.

"boom!"

The body of the dark gold ancient demon suddenly began to expand, becoming extremely majestic and huge.

Five meters!

Ten meters!

Twenty meters!

...

Fifty meters!

The Dark Gold Ancient Demon finally grew to a height of fifty meters, and its huge demonic body was taller than the ancient towers on this ruined land.

The dark gold ancient demon held up the sky with both hands, and immediately lifted Long Zhetian's big handprint that covered the sky, and then

It was as if a huge mountain had been lifted up at once, it was majestic, majestic and terrifying.

"What a terrifying physical power! He is indeed a purebred hell demon!"

Long Zhetian spoke indifferently, but there seemed to be a faint excitement in his tone: "It seems that without using some real means, there is really no way to deal with an ancient demon like you!"

Buzz!

Long Zhetian stretched out his hands and closed his eyes. A gap opened between his eyebrows, and a dazzling blue light shot out of the gap.

"Heaven-cutting eye!"

This is a very mysterious and terrifying magical power.

A blue blade suddenly rushed out from the gap between Long Zhetian's eyebrows.

Zhila!

The blue blade even tore the void into pieces. It was obviously sharp to the extreme.

"Pfft!"

A huge arm of the dark gold ancient demon was cut off at once.

Nangong Lingtian's top-grade magical weapon, the Nine Heavens Hegemon's Divine Spear, could not damage the devil's hand even a single cent, but it was suddenly cut off by the blue blade in the heart of Long Zhetian's eyebrows.

It can be seen from this that Long Zhetian does have a very secretive secret technique hidden in his body, and it has such terrifying lethality.

"That's the light of the deep sea!"

The dark gold ancient demon made a voice of shock and anger: "This kind of strange light with special abilities. Every kind of light is bred by heaven and earth. Only great monks in the magical

power realm have the ability to extract and cast it. You are actually in your own There is such a light of the deep sea in your eyebrows. What is your identity? You cannot be just a practitioner in this small dynasty area."

"Light of the Deep Sea?"

Not far away, Nangong Lingtian also had a look of surprise in his eyes.

At this time, he believed more and more in the rumor that Long Zhetian came from a dominant force in the Southern Region.

Otherwise, it would be impossible to explain that Long Zhetian possesses such magical means and killing techniques. "What a powerful force!"

Nangong Lingtian's eyes showed a trace of shock and anger.

He never thought that this ancient dark gold demon, which was already in a state of decay, could still have such a powerful and violent force that could overwhelm mountains and oceans.

That is the power of pure body!

He actually blocked the powerful soldier in his hand, the Nine Heavens Hegemon Spear!

You must know that this Nine Heavens Hegemon Divine Spear is a top-grade magical weapon, a powerful warrior second only to the magic weapon!

"The big handprint that covers the sky."

Not far away, Long Zhetian also took action. He didn't have any fancy martial arts skills, he just stretched out a hand slowly. .??.

Buzz!

A huge black hand suddenly appeared in the sky. This big black hand was like the palm of a giant, with nails and hand lines clearly visible.

The moment the big handprint covering the sky appeared, the void trembled slightly.

"Boom!"

The big handprint was like a big mountain bombarding down, and it suddenly pressed on the back of the dark gold ancient demon.

Crunch!

The heavy terrifying power made this ancient dark gold demon unable to hold back his bones and bent down.

"Roar!!!"

The dark gold ancient demon was enraged, and it let out a terrifying roar, like a howl from the deepest part of hell.

"boom!"

The body of the dark gold ancient demon suddenly began to expand, becoming extremely majestic and huge.

Five meters!

Ten meters!

Twenty meters!

...

Fifty meters!

The Dark Gold Ancient Demon finally grew to a height of fifty meters, and its huge demonic body was taller than the ancient towers on this ruined land.

The dark gold ancient demon held up the sky with both hands, and immediately lifted Long Zhetian's big handprint that covered the sky, and then

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