

Ancient 221

Chapter 221 Assassination

At this moment, the blue light of the deep sea surged between Long Zhetian's brows.

He looked extremely sacred and noble, like an emperor in the ocean who had descended into the world and possessed unrivaled power.

"Stop resisting. You can voluntarily offer your devil's heart. Maybe I can give you a decent way to die."

Long Zhetian stepped on the sky, with his hands behind his back, the blue deep sea light between his eyebrows swallowing, and said lightly, as if everything was under his control.

"It's a done deal."

Long Zhetian stepped towards the dark gold ancient demon, his tone was extremely calm, but in that calmness, he exuded a sense of superior majesty, with an irresistible flavor.

Just like, if the king wants his minister to die, he has to die.

"Do you really think of yourself as an emperor?"

The dark gold ancient demon smiled coldly, its crimson demon pupils stared at Long Zhetian, and said: "Even if I explode the demon's heart, I won't let you succeed!"

Almost at the moment when these words fell, a crimson light suddenly appeared on the chest of the dark gold ancient demon.

This crimson light surged with extremely terrifying destructive power, making everyone present feel a deep fear.

"No! This ancient demon actually wants to die together. He wants to blow up his own demonic heart!"

The indifference on Long Zhetian's face finally disappeared.

He suddenly became extremely impatient, with fierce eyes, and instantly rushed in front of the dark golden ancient demon, directly grabbing the demon's heart with one hand.

"You're anxious! You've fallen into a trap!"

But suddenly at this moment, the dark golden ancient demon suddenly raised his head, a dark golden ferocious face full of a strange smile.

"who is it?!"

At this moment, Long Zhetian felt a very sharp murderous aura, which instantly struck from his left front.

"How presumptuous! Whoever dares to sneak attack me! Die!"

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Long Zhetian roared, and a ball of ice flame suddenly appeared in his hand. It was unknown what kind of magical magical means it was, and it suddenly bombarded towards the left front.

"Boom!"

A figure emerging from the darkness on the left front was immediately frozen by the ice flame, and then shattered with a crash.

"What? It's just a puppet! It's the second trick!"

Long Zhetian saw that the broken one was not a person, but just a puppet.

"Pfft!"

And almost at this moment, Long Zhetian suddenly felt a deep sting.

His eyes suddenly became extremely frightened and angry, because at this time, a rusty long sword suddenly pierced out of the darkness in front of him and pierced into his body.

And at this moment, from the body of the rusty long sword, a burst of destructive thunder and lightning suddenly burst out from the body of the rusty long sword. It was released all at once, and under Long Zhetian's Madness rages in the body.

"ah!!"

Powerful and indifferent, like a dragon covering the sky, at this moment, he let out a miserable howl of extreme pain.

The sword was not scary, it just pierced the flesh and blood of his body.

But the thunder and lightning released from the sword were like thousands of ants, biting every inch of Long Zhetian's flesh and bones.

In addition, Long Zhetian was shocked to sense that at the very top of the sword that pierced his body, there was a small dark golden poison-eating insect. At this time, the poison-eating insect had entered his body and was rapidly moving. Bite his insides.

Long Zhetian's vitality was rapidly declining.

"A bit cruel."

At this time, Shang sighed in Ye Feng's mind.

The person holding the rusty sword was naturally Ye Feng, who had been lurking for a long time.

At this time, his eyes were filled with ecstasy, because he finally seized the best opportunity to assassinate!

This attack will definitely make Long Zhetian either dead or injured! At this moment, Long Zhetian's brows were filled with the blue light of the deep sea.

He looked extremely sacred and noble, like an emperor in the ocean who had descended into the world and possessed unrivaled power.

"Stop resisting. You can voluntarily offer your devil's heart. Maybe I can give you a decent way to die."

Long Zhetian stepped on the sky, with his hands behind his back, the blue deep sea light between his brows swallowing, and said lightly, as if everything was under his control.

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In addition, Long Zhetian was shocked to sense that at the very top of the sword tip that pierced his body, there was a small dark golden poison-eating insect. At this time, the poison-eating insect had entered his body and was rapidly moving. Bite his insides.

Long Zhetian's vitality was rapidly declining.

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The person holding the rusty sword was naturally Ye Feng, who had been lurking for a long time.

At this time, his eyes were filled with ecstasy because he finally seized the best opportunity to assassinate!

This attack will definitely make Long Zhetian either dead or injured!

Chapter 222: Out of control

Ye Feng was holding the Rust Sword in his hand at this time, fully stimulating the sword intent in the Rust Sword.

Because he knew very well that Long Zhetian was extremely powerful.

If he wanted to seriously injure Long Zhetian, or even kill him,

then he had to use the most violent and powerful means of killing.

At this moment, Ye Feng almost released all the thunder in the Rust Sword, and it was raging wildly in Long Zhetian's body.

"I will also help you, Ye Feng!"

The voice of Shang also sounded in Ye Feng's mind at this time.

This old demon dragon has now swallowed the pure yang power in the shrine, and its strength has recovered to the level of Wu Zun.

Buzz!

At this time, a huge black dragon claw, extremely majestic, stretched out from Ye Feng's eyebrows.

Boom!

The huge dragon claw hit Long Zhetian in an instant.

Shang's power is now extremely terrifying, and it is a super damage at the Wu Zun level.

At this time, the violent thunder power in the Rust Sword is also raging in Long Zhetian's body.

Under the internal and external troubles, even a powerful person like Long Zhaitian was hit hard at this moment.

"Ah! You guys, you dare to plot against me!!"

Long Zhaitian made a voice of extreme anger. This time he could no longer remain calm.

Because everything was out of control!

Completely out of control!

Ye Feng was wrapped in a black robe, so Long Zhaitian did not see his face.

But Ye Feng knew very well that once Long Zhaitian came out of the ancient ruins, he would definitely guess that the person who attacked today was him.

So at this time, Ye Feng slashed his hands again without any reservation.

"Sizzle!"

The space was split open, and two terrifying space cracks appeared.

Puff!

Long Zhaitian didn't react, and one of his arms was cut off at once.

"Ah!"

Long Zhaitian screamed, and a crack appeared between his eyebrows, trying to sacrifice the light of the deep sea to kill the enemy.

"The light of the deep sea is a good thing!" Shang laughed sinisterly, and suddenly stretched out a dark dragon claw from Ye Feng's eyebrows, like the most ferocious iron hook in the world, and

actually dug out the entire flesh and blood from Long Zhaitian's eyebrows. A ball of azure light, which seemed to contain infinite power, was also dug out with the flesh and blood, and then taken away by Shang. There was only a bloody pit left in Long Zhaitian's eyebrows. "No!!" The light of the deep sea was taken away, and Long Zhaitian was really angry this time. But Long Zhaitian knew that if he continued to waste it, he might really die here today. "Sky Dragon Qi!" Long Zhaitian roared, and a golden dragon qi burst out from his whole body. This golden dragon qi was extremely noble, just like the holy dragon above the nine heavens, full of sacred and majestic momentum. "Bang!" Long Zhaitian was out of control all of a sudden. He didn't dare to delay, and the whole person was seriously injured, and he fled to the distance all of a sudden. "In any case, he is already so seriously injured, and deprived of the light of the deep sea, he will definitely not be able to recover to his prime without half a year of recuperation!"

Ye Feng's eyes were extremely excited at this time, and this time he finally dealt a heavy blow to Long Zhetian.

At this time, Ye Feng looked around and found that Nangong Lingtian had disappeared.

It seems that this person saw that the situation was not right and ran away directly. Ye Feng was holding the rusty sword in his hand at this time, fully stimulating the sword intent in the rusty sword.

Because he knew very well that Long Zhetian was extremely powerful.

If you want to seriously injure Long Zhetian, or even kill him.

Then you must use the most violent and powerful means of killing.

At this moment, Ye Feng almost released all the thunder in the rusty sword, and it was raging wildly in Long Zhetian's body.

"I will also help you, Ye Feng!"

Shang's voice also sounded in Ye Feng's mind at this time.

This old demon dragon has now swallowed the pure yang power in the shrine, and its strength has recovered to the level of martial honor.

Buzz!

At this time, a huge black dragon claw, extremely majestic, stretched out from Ye Feng's eyebrows.

Boom!

The huge dragon claw hit Long Zhetian in an instant.

The power of Shang is now extremely terrifying, that is a super damage at the level of Wu Zun.

At this time, the violent thunder power in the rusty sword is also raging in Long Zhetian's body.

Under internal and external troubles, even a powerful person like Long Zhetian suffered a heavy blow at this moment.

"Ah! You guys dare to plot against me!!"

Long Zhetian made a voice of extreme shock and anger. This time he could no longer remain calm.

Because everything is out of control!

Completely out of control!

Ye Feng was wrapped in a black robe, so Long Zhetian did not see his face.

But Ye Feng knew very well that once Long Zhetian came out of the ancient ruins, he would definitely guess that the person who shot today was him.

So at this time, Ye Feng slashed his hands again without any reservation.

"Sizzle!"

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The space was split open, and two terrifying space cracks appeared.

Puff!

Long Zhetian didn't react in time, and one of his arms was cut off in an instant.

"Ah!"

Long Zhetian suddenly screamed, a gap opened between his eyebrows, and he wanted to use the light of the deep sea to kill the enemy.

"The light of the deep sea is a good thing!"

Shang chuckled sinisterly, and suddenly a black dragon claw stretched out from Ye Feng's eyebrow. Like the most ferocious iron hook in the world, it dug out the entire flesh and blood of Long Zhetian's eyebrow.

A ball of blue light that seemed to contain infinite power was dug out along with the flesh and blood, and then was taken away by Shang.

Suddenly, there was only a bloody pit between Long Zhetian's eyebrows.

"No!!!"

The light of the deep sea was taken away, and Long Zhetian was really angry this time.

But Long Zhetian knew that if he continued to waste it, he might really die here today.

"The energy of heavenly dragon!"

Long Zhetian roared, and a golden dragon energy burst out from his whole body.

This golden dragon aura is extremely noble, like the holy dragon above the nine heavens, full of holiness and majestic momentum.

"Bang!"

Long Zhetian was out of control all of a sudden. He didn't dare to delay. He was seriously injured and fled towards the distance.

"In any case, he has been so seriously injured and deprived of the light of the deep sea. He will definitely not be able to return to his prime in less than half a year!"

Ye Feng's eyes were extremely excited at this time, and this time he finally gave Long Zhetian a serious blow.

At this time, Ye Feng looked around and found that Nangong Lingtian had disappeared.

It seemed that this person realized something was wrong and ran away.

Chapter 223 Underground Spring

"Hahaha, the light of the deep sea, this is a very powerful divine light among the strange lights of heaven and earth. It is famous for its sharpness and dominance. Even in the ancient cultivation era, it was respected by countless people."

Shang's voice full of joy sounded in Ye Feng's mind.

Obviously, this light of the deep sea is really a priceless treasure.

Ye Feng asked: "Shang, can you melt the light of the deep sea into the center of my eyebrows?"

Shang nodded the huge dragon head in the soul sea space and said: "If it is someone else, it will definitely not work, but if you can accommodate any attribute of power in this world, it will definitely work."

As the old demon dragon spoke, he began to send the dark blue light towards Ye Feng's eyebrows.

With the help of the old demon dragon, Ye Feng soon felt it.

In the space between his eyebrows, a ball of divine light filled with infinite energy was born there.

It is the light of the deep sea!

At this moment, Ye Feng was extremely excited.

This time he not only severely damaged his number one enemy Long Zhetian.

And it also deprived Long Zhetian of his most powerful means, the light of the deep sea!

He even integrated the light of the deep sea into himself and used it for himself.

At this time, Ye Feng controlled the space between his eyebrows through his soul power.

Buzz!

A gap suddenly opened between his eyebrows, and like Long Zhetian, a blue divine light appeared.

From then on, this powerful deep sea light became Ye Feng's possession.

"What a genius!"

Suddenly, the ancient dark gold demon spoke.

Even though this dark golden ancient demon from hell has lived for countless years.

But he watched Ye Feng for only a short moment, and he successfully seriously injured a peerless genius at the level of a warrior.

Even deprived of the light of the deep sea

, it suddenly integrated into myself and was used by myself.

This method is simply unheard of and unbelievable!

Ye Feng's eyes were unwavering at this time, and he just said: "Our cooperation is now complete. It's time for you to fulfill your promise."

This time the cooperation was finally successful.

"I will definitely fulfill my promise."

Naturally, the Dark Gold Ancient Demon did not dare to cheat.

After all, the lethality that Ye Feng exploded in just a moment was so awe-inspiring.

There was also the ancient mysterious dragon claw sticking out of Ye Fengmei's heart, which also made this ancient dark gold demon extremely fearful.

"You come with me."

The Dark Gold Ancient Demon walked towards the depths of the ancient tower.

Ye Feng's eyes flashed and he followed immediately.

Now that he has the light of the deep sea, a sharp weapon that can destroy the body of the dark gold ancient demon, he is naturally much more fearless.

Soon, Ye Feng, led by the Dark Gold Ancient Demon, arrived at the deepest part of the ancient tower.

At this time, there was a small pool in front of him.

The water in the small pool exudes a faint golden light and is still gurgling.

"This is an underground spring! It's all spring water of life!"

Shang's extremely surprised voice sounded in Ye Feng's mind.

At this moment, the dark gold ancient demon looked at Ye Feng and said: "Anyway, this life spring water is of no use to us demons. You have helped me a lot this time. I will give all the life spring water to you this time." "

Ye Feng endured the excitement in his heart, kept a calm tone, and said, "Thank you very much. I should practice in seclusion here for a while, okay?"

The dark gold ancient demon smiled very humanely and said: "Of course, you are now my friend. I will let my demon guards come here to protect you. No one will disturb you." "Hahaha, the light of the deep sea, this is a very powerful divine light among the strange lights of heaven and earth. It is famous for its sharpness and dominance. Even in the ancient cultivation era, it was respected by countless people."

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The dark gold ancient demon smiled very humanely and said: "Of course, you are now my friend. I will let my demon guards come here to protect you. No one will disturb you."

Chapter 224: Huge Transformation

For the next period of time, Ye Feng practiced in the territory of this dark gold ancient demon.

Because Ye Feng knows very well that the safest place in the entire ancient ruins is probably the lair of the Dark Gold Ancient Demon.

It's actually a bit strange when you think about it.

Perhaps in the eyes of others who have entered the ancient ruins, this dark gold ancient demon's lair is the most terrifying and dangerous place.

But now, Ye Feng feels that this is his safe haven.

Gulu!

Gulu!

At this time, Ye Feng's whole body was soaked in the spring of life.

He could feel that the spring of life contained infinite spiritual power and the power of creation, which was improving his cultivation strength all the time.

Ye Feng felt that his soul and body were undergoing tremendous transformation.

The golden battle body is also rapidly absorbing the magical power of the life spring water, and is constantly growing.

Seven whole days passed.

Ye Feng's body suddenly burst out with a huge and boundless momentum.

"Two steps of martial arts!"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly shot out two bright golden lights, like sharp swords, instantly tearing the air in front of him.

Moreover, at this moment, Ye Feng's entire body, every inch of his skin and hair, turned into a noble golden color.

His golden combat body, under the pouring of the spring of life, also underwent transformation, from an elementary-level golden combat body to an intermediate-level golden combat body!

This is a huge transformation!

Ye Feng could feel that the power of his body had become stronger.

Blah blah blah!

If you listen carefully, Ye Feng can even hear that in every inch of his flesh and blood, there is endless blood flowing, like the sound of a rushing river.

A person's body can actually emit the loud sound of a rushing river. This is an extremely incredible sight!

The dark gold ancient demon came over from a distance, and there was a look of surprise in a pair of demon's red pupils.

Because he suddenly discovered that the spring of life under Ye Feng had been exhausted and became extremely dry.

This is a very incredible scene!

You know, that is a whole pool of spring of life!

Even for the powerful warriors in the human race, it would probably take several years to completely refine it.

But Ye Feng finished refining it in just seven days.

"Incredible."

The Dark Gold Ancient Demon couldn't help but let out a sound of admiration.

Ye Feng smiled and said: "I have not refined many springs of life for the time being. They are stored in the blood vessels of my body, waiting to be refined in the future."

Ye Feng was right, the entire spring of life dried up, mostly because he temporarily absorbed and stored all the spring water in his body.

To outsiders, this would be a very unbelievable method.

But Ye Feng, who practiced the Divine Art of Creation, felt that this was extremely normal.

Because he knew that as he practiced the Divine Art of Creation, his body would not only become stronger and stronger, but his body would gradually turn into a melting pot and a large container that could accommodate all kinds of tangible and intangible things. s things.

Back then, his father, Emperor Ye Qing, had reached the end of his cultivation and was able to swallow an entire river of water in one gulp. It was very strange and incredible.

"It's time to go."

Ye Feng walked towards the outside of the ancient tower.

The Dark Gold Ancient Demon behind him suddenly said: "We'll meet again when we have the chance."

Ye Feng waved his hand and said nothing. His figure disappeared into the distance in an instant. For the next period of time, Ye Feng practiced in the territory of this dark gold ancient demon.

Because Ye Feng knows very well that the safest place in the entire ancient ruins is probably the lair of the Dark Gold Ancient Demon.

It's actually a bit strange when you think about it.

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Ye Feng walked towards the outside of the ancient tower.

The Dark Gold Ancient Demon behind him suddenly said: "We'll meet again when we have the chance."

Ye Feng waved his hand and said nothing. His figure disappeared into the distance in an instant.

Chapter 225: Return safely

Soon Ye Feng shuttled through ancient dilapidated buildings and returned to his previous place.

In the distance, he saw several tents propped up in the distance.

They are the core disciples of the Sword Sect, as well as the Flame Girl, all waiting for him at the same place.

"Senior Brother Feng is back!"

Suddenly someone saw Ye Feng walking from a distance, and they suddenly shouted in surprise.

The flame girl also had a look of relief in her beautiful eyes.

Ye Feng was able to return safely, so she was naturally extremely happy.

Because she has now betrayed the Sky Poison Sect, and she was one of the four former guardians of the Sky Poison Sect.

If Ye Feng dies, then she will definitely have no place in the Sword Sect.

Thinking of this, the flame girl immediately ran to Ye Feng's side and said coquettishly: "You are finally back. I have been worried for a long time."

Ye Feng looked at this beautiful woman in surprise. This was the first time he saw the flame girl showing such an expression.

But Ye Feng just nodded, and then he looked at a group of core disciples of Jian Sect and asked: "During this period, is there any news about Uncle Wuji, Jian Wushuang and the others?"

Ye Feng kept silent about what happened during the period after he disappeared, and others did not dare to ask more questions.

When Ye Feng asked this question, someone immediately said: "Last night, I saw Jianzong's distress signal in the southwest. We have sent a small team of people to support, but there is no news so far. , so we didn't dare to act rashly, thinking that we would make a long-term plan after you come back, Senior Brother Feng."

"There is no need for long-term planning."

Ye Feng said: "Let's just go and take a look. Maybe they really encountered some irresistible danger. We can't waste any time."

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The core disciples of Qunjian Sect are very bloody, and Ye Feng naturally wants to help them with all their strength.

And now that he has returned from the dark gold ancient demon, Ye Feng's strength has also undergone a huge transformation.

He is now a second-step martial arts master with an intermediate-level golden combat body. He is estimated to be able to fight with an ordinary seven- or eight-step martial arts master.

And in addition, Ye Feng also had the Demon Lord's armor on him, and he also plundered Long Zhetian's deep sea light.

With his current comprehensive combat power, Ye Feng is estimated to be able to fight against a true martial master.

In today's ancient ruins, there are only a few people left who make Ye Feng fearful.

Long Zhetian was seriously injured and escaped, so there was no need to think about it.

That is Nangong Lingtian, who needs to pay attention.

This Nangong Lingtian was running really fast and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

"Let's go."

Ye Feng led a group of Sword Sect disciples and quickly rushed towards the direction of the Sword Sect's previous distress signal.

The flame girl followed Ye Feng closely, as if she was afraid that Ye Feng would suddenly disappear again.

Ye Feng looked at the flame girl and said with a smile: "Don't worry, what happened before will not happen again."

The flame girl got close to Ye Feng, almost touching him.

The beauty joked: "You should cherish it. Others want to have this kind of treatment, but they still can't get it."

Everyone couldn't help but smile softly when they heard Flame Girl criticizing Ye Feng.

Apparently many Sword Sect disciples discovered that the flame protector of the Tian Po Sect seemed to have become less ferocious after being subdued by Senior Brother Feng.

Soon, everyone came to a strange area where lava was flowing.

"Look! It's the body of our sect disciple!"

Suddenly, someone behind Ye Feng exclaimed. Soon Ye Feng shuttled through ancient dilapidated buildings and returned to his previous place.

In the distance, he saw several tents propped up in the distance.

They are the core disciples of the Sword Sect, as well as the Flame Girl, all waiting for him where he is.

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Suddenly someone saw Ye Feng walking from a distance, and they suddenly shouted in surprise.

The flame girl also had a look of relief in her beautiful eyes.

Ye Feng was able to return safely, so she was naturally extremely happy. ??

Because she has now betrayed the Sky Poison Sect, and she was one of the four former guardians of the Sky Poison Sect.

If Ye Feng dies, then she will definitely have no place in the Sword Sect.

Thinking of this, the flame girl immediately ran to Ye Feng's side and said coquettishly: "You are finally back. I have been worried for a long time."

Ye Feng looked at this beautiful woman in surprise. This was the first time he saw the flame girl showing such an expression.

But Ye Feng just nodded, and then he looked at a group of core disciples of Jian Sect and asked: "During this period, is there any news about Uncle Wuji, Jian Wushuang and the others?"

Ye Feng kept silent about what happened during the period after he disappeared, and others did not dare to ask more questions.

At this time, Ye Feng asked this question, and someone immediately said: "Last night, I saw Jianzong's distress signal in the southwest. We have sent a small team of people to support, but there is no news so far. , so we didn't dare to act rashly, thinking that we would make long-term plans after you come back, Senior Brother Feng."

"There is no need for long-term planning."

Ye Feng said: "Let's just go and take a look. Maybe they really encountered some irresistible danger. We can't waste any time."

this

The core disciples of Qunjian Sect are very bloody, and Ye Feng naturally wants to help them with all their strength.

And now that he has returned from the dark gold ancient demon, Ye Feng's strength has also undergone a huge transformation.

He is now a second-step martial arts master with an intermediate-level golden combat body. He is estimated to be able to fight with an ordinary seven- or eight-step martial arts master.

And in addition, Ye Feng also had the Demon Lord's armor on him, and he also plundered Long Zhetian's deep sea light.

With his current comprehensive combat power, Ye Feng is estimated to be able to fight against a true martial master.

In today's ancient ruins, there are only a few people left who make Ye Feng fearful.

Long Zhetian was seriously injured and escaped, so there was no need to think about it.

That is Nangong Lingtian, who needs to pay attention.

This Nangong Lingtian was running really fast and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

"Let's go."

Ye Feng led a group of Sword Sect disciples and quickly rushed towards the direction of the Sword Sect's previous distress signal.

The flame girl followed Ye Feng closely, as if she was afraid that Ye Feng would suddenly disappear again.

Ye Feng looked at the flame girl and said with a smile: "Don't worry, what happened before will not happen again."

The flame girl got close to Ye Feng, almost touching him.

The beauty joked: "You should cherish it. Others want to have this kind of treatment, but they still can't get it."

Everyone couldn't help but smile softly when they heard Flame Girl criticizing Ye Feng.

Apparently many Sword Sect disciples discovered that the flame protector of the Tian Po Sect seemed to have become less ferocious after being subdued by Senior Brother Feng.

Soon, everyone came to a strange area where lava was flowing.

"Look! It's the body of our sect disciple!"

Suddenly, someone behind Ye Feng shouted in surprise.

Chapter 226 Anger

Swish, swish, swish!

Almost at the moment when the voice of the disciple behind Ye Feng fell.

Everyone flew in that direction.

On the ground, lay the corpses of several Sword Sect disciples. Their throats had been stabbed by soldiers, and their death conditions were very miserable.

At this time, everyone's eyes were red.

After all, everyone couldn't accept seeing so many fellow disciples die at once.

At this moment, Ye Feng's eyes suddenly became as cold as ice.

"Who did it?"

Ye Feng's tone was extremely low.

Everyone continued to move forward.

This land is filled with molten lava, which is very strange.

At this time, on the top of a hill, a burly figure with a blackened body was half-kneeling there, and his life was about to disappear.

This figure seemed extremely familiar to Ye Feng at a glance.

"Uncle Wuji!"

An ominous premonition suddenly appeared in Ye Feng's heart.

He shot away in an instant and came to the side of this burly figure.

Ye Feng saw it, it was really Lei Wuji!

However, at this time, Lei Wuji, an extremely powerful half-step warrior, had a huge blood hole in his chest, and all the vitality in his body was almost exhausted.

"what happened?!"

Ye Feng's eyes turned red all of a sudden, and his eyes were extremely frightened and angry.

Ye Feng has experienced a lot together with Lei Wuji, the slightly sinister Uncle Wuji.

He had long since truly regarded Lei Wuji as an elder in his sect that he respected, both as a teacher and as a friend.

But now, Lei Wuji is in such a miserable state that he is about to die.

Ye Feng immediately stretched out his fingers and forced out drop by drop of life spring water from his own blood vessels, letting Lei Wuji drink it.

"It's useless, my vitality and martial arts foundation have been completely shattered..."

Lei Wuji used up his last strength and opened his eyes.

He saw Ye Feng appearing in front of him.

He immediately grinned and said intermittently: "Let's go...go quickly...as long as your kid is still alive, there is hope for the Sword Sect..."

Boom!

Almost at the moment Lei Wuji's voice fell, his entire burly body crashed to the ground.

Dead!

"No!!!"

Ye Feng let out a roar that broke through the sky.

For the first time, Ye Feng found himself so angry! Want to kill so much!

"who is it??"

"Those who killed Master Wuji will die! Everyone will die!"

Ye Feng stood up abruptly, frantically running his soul power and spreading it around.

He made a mournful sound that echoed in the nine heavens for a long time.

"Uncle Wuji!!"

At this time, the group of Sword Sect disciples behind them all changed their expressions and stepped towards them.

When they saw the tragic death of Lei Wuji, they couldn't help crying in grief.

The flame girl has never seen a face as ferocious and full of murderous intent as Ye Feng's at this moment.

Her heart seemed to be touched.

The flame girl walked to Ye Feng's side and said nothing. She just stretched out her little hand and held Ye Feng's palm, as if she wanted to comfort Ye Feng through this silent method.

"Hahaha, Lei Wuji is dead, and he really attracted you all here!"

Suddenly at this moment, a fierce laughter came from a distance.

Not far away, a group of talented disciples from the Royal Martial Arts Academy, led by an old man in gold robes, were staring at Ye Feng and the others with sarcastic sneers in their eyes.

This golden-robed old man was the elder of the Royal Martial Arts Academy who had previously protected Mu Shen Tong, and he was also a semi-powerful man.

Lei Wuji was the one who planned to kill him!

Ye Feng suddenly stared at the old man in gold robe, his eyes were red, and his voice was as cold as ice for thousands of years, and said: "Today, I will cut you into pieces with a thousand knives! To pay homage to the soul of Master Wuji!" Swish, swish, swish! !

Almost at the moment when the voice of the disciple behind Ye Feng fell.

Everyone flew in that direction.

On the ground, lay the corpses of several Sword Sect disciples. Their throats had been stabbed by soldiers, and their death conditions were very miserable.

At this time, everyone's eyes were red.

After all, everyone couldn't accept seeing so many fellow disciples die at once.

At this moment, Ye Feng's eyes suddenly became as cold as ice.

"Who did it?"

Ye Feng's tone was extremely low.

Everyone continued to move forward.

This land is filled with molten lava, which is very strange.

At this time, on the top of a hill, a burly figure covered in charred black was half-kneeling there. His life was about to disappear.

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Chapter 227 Murderous Intent

At this time, Ye Feng's whole heart was filled with extreme anger and deep murderous intent.

Buzz!

Terrifying evil aura and murderous intent rushed out of Ye Feng's body, and even formed a bloody giant behind him, which was a symbol of his murderous heart at this time.

This shows how angry he was inside at this time.

"boom!"

Almost at this moment, Ye Feng's body suddenly erupted with an extremely terrifying martial arts aura.

"Two-step martial arts master?"

The old man in golden robe laughed loudly and shouted disdainfully: "You dare to fight against me with such a weak cultivation level. It is really the light of a firefly that dares to compete with the bright moon!"

The tone of the old man in golden robe was filled with deep mockery.

Obviously, in his eyes, Ye Feng's anger and murderous intent at this moment were as ridiculous and powerless as a child's anger.

"The rules of this world are that the strong are respected. The strong can decide everything, including fate. You, a young disciple, have no strength or foundation, how can you fight against me?"

The old man in golden robe said one sentence after another. He stepped forward with his eyes like knives, staring at Ye Feng and sneering.

"boom!"

But at this moment, Ye Feng really didn't want to talk nonsense with this golden-robed old man. What he wanted to do now was kill.

Ye Feng's body was covered with golden light, fully stimulating all his power.

Ye Feng, who practiced the Divine Art of Creation, was extremely powerful and almost invincible at the same level.

Although the old man in golden robe is a half-step venerable.

But after being cleansed by the Fountain of Life, the lair of dark gold ancient demons, Ye Feng's current combat power has become extremely terrifying.

So at this moment, Ye Feng rushed in front of the golden-robed old man and stretched out a hand. \u003c

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Buzz!

His fist suddenly turned into the color of gold, as if it had just been cast from the divine furnace, flowing with immortal brilliance and full of unparalleled brute force.

"Crack!"

The old man in golden robe didn't even have time to resist. Ye Feng punched him in the chest. In an instant, the old man in golden robe's ribs were shattered.

"Wow!"

The old man in gold robe suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood, and felt that his chest was not hit by a fist, but by a big mountain hitting it.

"What?!"

The most shocked people at this time were the group of disciples from the Royal Martial Arts Academy.

They were watching a good show and wanted to see how the old man in golden robe tortured Ye Feng to death.

Because Lei Wuji was tricked and killed by them, many disciples of the Royal Martial Arts Academy felt that with the presence of the golden-robed old man, a half-step master, they no longer had any opponents in this ancient ruins.

But now, looking at the incomparably brave and invincible Ye Feng, the aura of a strong man, the evil spirit that kills the world, makes all the Royal Martial Arts Academy disciples feel a deep fear.

They suddenly became a little afraid, fearing that the old man in gold robe would be defeated.

"Don't worry! It must have been the sneak attack by the boy Ye Feng that injured the elder. After all, this boy is just a second-step martial artist, too weak."

A disciple of the Royal Martial Arts Academy spoke up.

"Golden Sky Fierce Sun Slash!"

The golden-robed old man's ribs were broken, his eyes were frightened and angry, and he instantly displayed a powerful martial arts.

A large golden sword glow suddenly emerged from his whole body, like a thousand arrows shooting out, covering the entire sky at once.

Even at the end, a huge sky-reaching sword light was formed, and it struck Ye Feng at once. At this time, Ye Feng's whole heart was filled with extreme anger and deep murderous intent.

Buzz!

Terrifying evil aura and murderous intent rushed out of Ye Feng's body, and even formed a bloody giant behind him, which was a symbol of his murderous heart at this time.

This shows how angry he was in his heart at this time.

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Even at the end, a huge sky-reaching sword light was formed, and it struck Ye Feng at once.

Chapter 228 Death

"Boom!!"

Master Banbu's powerful killing move is naturally extremely terrifying and possesses extremely terrifying lethality.

At this moment, all the disciples of the Royal Martial Arts Academy were cheering, feeling that the golden-robed old man's sword would definitely kill Ye Feng.

You must know that this move of the golden-robed old man makes even the true martial masters very afraid.

"Boom!"

"Crack!"

But it will eventually disappoint.

Ye Feng punched out.

"Taikoo Dragon Elephant Fist!"

Huge power poured out from Ye Feng's fist crazily. .??.

The power of the intermediate golden combat body was all released at this moment.

The boundless and terrifying attack power, accompanied by Ye Feng's anger and murderous intent, was all blasted out in an instant.

At this time, Ye Feng also burned all the fountain of life in his body, forming a surging and unparalleled power.

This attack was Ye Feng's peak.

It was his strongest combat power that was melted together and used entirely to operate the Ancient Dragon Elephant Fist.

Roar! ! !

Accompanied by terrifying roars.

A series of majestic ancient dragon elephants, the dominant evil beasts of ancient times, suddenly appeared around Ye Feng.

At this moment, all the power in Ye Feng's body was revealed. There were hundreds of ancient dragon elephants. This was an extremely shocking scene.

Hundreds of majestic ancient dragon elephants surrounded Ye Feng, guarding him in the center. This made Ye Feng feel like the evil beast lord from the ancient era had arrived, full of unparalleled shock and domineering feeling.

"What?!"

"What kind of martial arts is this? Why is it so terrifying!"

Including the disciples of the Sword Sect, everyone present was shocked by the magnificent scene in front of them.

The result is obvious. Ye Feng's terrifying punch destroyed

Dry and decayed, destroying everything.

"ah!!"

The golden-robed old man from the Royal Martial Arts Academy let out an earth-shaking howl.

His eyes were full of deep fear at this time, because he found that his proud semi-reverence cultivation had no ability to resist the power craze of Ye Feng's punch.

The frenzy of power released by this punch is like the long river of time, like the rushing ocean, with the general trend of creating the world, unstoppable and unstoppable.

"ah!"

Finally, amid a burst of extremely sad howls, the old man in gold robe was in the sky. His flesh and blood, which was hit by the frenzy of power, were all shattered and disappeared.

Snap!

His whole body directly changed from a living flesh and blood body to a white skeleton. He suddenly fell from the sky and died instantly.

"died!"

Everyone was shocked by the terrifying attack on the field.

No one would have thought that Ye Feng could release such terrifying power.

Even Flame Girl, one of the four guardians of the Sky Poison Sect, felt deep fear and awe of that power at this moment.

"It's over..."

All the disciples of the Royal Martial Arts Academy who were originally prepared to watch the show saw their most powerful backer die instantly, and their bodies could not help but tremble violently.

At this time, they finally realized what kind of terrifying existence Ye Feng had become now?

This kind of fighting power is simply too terrifying, so powerful that it makes people's hearts tremble!

"Run!"

Many disciples of the Royal Martial Arts Academy immediately exploded and fled in all directions.

"kill!"

Ye Feng didn't need to say anything at this time. All the Sword Sect disciples standing behind Ye Feng roared and started to kill the Royal Martial Arts Academy disciples who were fleeing far away. "Boom!!"

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Ye Feng didn't need to say anything at this time. All the Sword Sect disciples standing behind Ye Feng roared and started to kill the Royal Martial Arts Academy disciples who were fleeing far away.

Chapter 229 Recuperation

"ah!"

"ah!"

"ah!"

Along with the screams on the field, the disciples of the Royal Martial Arts Academy fell into a pool of blood one after another.

Without the protection of the golden-robed old man, a semi-powerful man, they were all surrounded and killed by the Sword Sect disciples.

But at this time, Ye Feng blew off the blood on his fist and silently walked to the place where Lei Wuji died.

Looking at Lei Wuji's body on the ground, Ye Feng silently used a rusty sword to throw out a big pit and buried Lei Wuji in it.

"Crack!" .??.

Ye Feng crushed the bones of the old man in golden robes, and then used his true energy to condense the powder of his bones into a white tombstone, which he inserted in front of the pit where Lei Wuji was buried.

"The Tomb of Uncle Wuji Ye Fengliu"

On the tombstone, Ye Feng carved this line with his sword.

Then he stood on the tombstone, silent for a moment, then turned around and left decisively.

As a warrior practices, life and death are unpredictable.

But Lei Wuji's death made Ye Feng feel a little depressed.

For the next time, Ye Feng didn't go anywhere.

He just stayed by Lei Wuji's tombstone, sitting there, refining the surging spring of life stored in the blood vessels in his body.

Ye Feng knows very well that although the ancient ruins have been explored almost now.

But when you go out, you will definitely encounter a lot of strong people, and it is very likely that there will be a fierce battle.

And now that Nangong Lingtian has escaped, Long Zhetian is not dead. Although he is seriously injured, the threat is still great.

Therefore, Ye Feng must use all his time now to continuously improve his strength.

Boom!

Boom!

Ye Feng is constantly stimulating creation in his deep cultivation.

The devouring power of the oven is madly and forcibly refining the fountain of life in the body.

For Ye Feng, the most important thing for him now is not to find treasures or martial arts.

Instead, he must quickly accumulate his own cultivation strength.

Because he is currently fighting with the mysterious Rusty Sword for attack, and the super powerful Demon Lord Armor for defense.

As for martial arts, his golden combat body is a very terrifying attack and killing body, and the Ancient Dragon Elephant Fist, Space Crack, etc. are all very terrifying moves.

So what Ye Feng lacks most now is the accumulation of martial arts foundation.

He wanted to use this short period of peace to quickly replenish his cultivation base.

The flame girl watched Ye Feng practicing so hard while guarding the tomb, and she couldn't help but be a little surprised.

Although she has not followed Ye Feng for a long time, Flame Girl has seen with her own eyes Ye Feng's peerless talent, which is absolutely comparable to the top in the Great Yan Dynasty, and even surpasses the top so-called geniuses.

But even so, Ye Feng still practiced so hard without wasting any time.

"No wonder he has such great power and can kill enemies so easily across levels."

The flame girl stood beside Ye Feng, but she was secretly thinking about her little thoughts.

For seven days, the Jianzong disciples followed Ye Feng to recuperate here.

Uh-huh!

On this day, suddenly there was a sound breaking through the air in the distance.

It's Jian Wushuang!

At this time, the sect master's true disciple, one of the three top geniuses among the core disciples of the Sword Sect, finally came from a certain direction, bringing many core disciples of the Sword Sect with him in this direction.

"Uncle Wuji!"

But the moment Jian Wushuang saw the tombstone next to Ye Feng and the small hillside raised behind the tombstone, his eyes suddenly revealed a look of monstrous anger. "ah!"

"ah!"

"ah!"

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On this day, suddenly there was a sound breaking through the air in the distance.

It's Jian Wushuang!

At this time, the sect master's true disciple, one of the three top geniuses among the core disciples of the Sword Sect, finally came from a certain direction, bringing many core disciples of the Sword Sect with him in this direction.

"Uncle Wuji!"

But the moment Jian Wushuang saw the tombstone next to Ye Feng and the small hillside raised behind the tombstone, his eyes suddenly revealed a look of monstrous anger.

Chapter 230 Incredible

Jian Wushuang's eyes were red at this time.

He stared at the broken tombstone in front of him.

The words above, "Uncle Wuji's Tomb Ye Fengliu", deeply hurt this young man's heart.

Although Lei Wuji's status in the Sword Sect is very unusual, he is very noble. ??

But Lei Wuji has always been mingling with young disciples, without any dignity or airs of his seniors.

Therefore, Lei Wuji is an irreplaceable existence in the hearts of many Sword Sect disciples.

But now, Lei Wuji has fallen and died in front of their eyes.

"Who killed him?"

Jian Wushuang asked with a cold tone.

"The golden-robed elder of the Royal Martial Arts Academy has been killed by Senior Brother Ye Feng."

A disciple of the Sword Sect spoke up.

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly at this time. He knew that Ye Feng would definitely do this.

Even if he doesn't hesitate to offend the entire Royal Martial Arts Academy.

Because the golden-robed elder has a very distinguished status in the Royal Martial Arts Academy.

Ye Feng killed the golden-robed elder, which was tantamount to provoking a behemoth more terrifying than Long Zhetian.

But Ye Feng still did this.

At this moment, staring at Ye Feng who was in a deep state of cultivation, Jian Wushuang just said to the people around him: "To protect Ye Feng's practice, let's wait for his awakening."

"Yes, Senior Brother Jian Wushuang."

Many Sword Sect disciples responded.

Jian Wushuang glanced at the flame girl next to Ye Feng at this time and said nothing more.

In fact, Ye Feng at this time could clearly sense everything happening outside.

But he can't talk casually now, because his current practice has reached a very important stage.

At this moment, the fountain of life in every blood vessel in Ye Feng's body was boiling.

Because this time, in order to greatly improve his martial arts foundation.

Ye Feng took a huge risk.

He wants to stimulate and refine all the springs of life stored in his body at the same time.

Then at a certain moment, all the springs of life were instantly melted into his body.

As a result, if the control is not good, Ye Feng's meridians may explode in an instant and die.

But if it succeeds, all the power of the Fountain of Life will be integrated into Ye Feng's body, into his blood and bones.

In his head, all became Ye Feng's cultivation power.

So Ye Feng wants to take this risk, because only in this way can Ye Feng not be afraid of anything in the next time.

At this time, Ye Feng gritted his teeth, and every pore in his skin was emitting a faint golden light.

"Such a holy senior brother Ye Feng."

At this moment, many Sword Sect disciples around were staring at Ye Feng with strange eyes.

Because at this moment, Ye Feng's whole body was exuding a faint golden light, just like a Buddha. It even made people feel that he was no longer a mortal, but another great god.

Although this is just an illusion, there is still a dreamlike feeling in everyone's hearts.

"What kind of inheritance does Junior Brother Feng practice to be so magical?"

At this time, even Jian Wushuang had an extremely curious look in his eyes.

The flame girl looked calm, because she was already used to the various magical methods of Ye Feng, the master.

"boom!"

Suddenly at this moment, Ye Feng's body suddenly burst out with a shocking momentum.

Moreover, this kind of momentum did not decline after it exploded. Instead, it climbed towards an increasingly terrifying level.

"boom!"

Three steps of martial arts!

"boom!"

Four steps of martial arts!

"boom!"

Five-step martial arts!

"boom!"

Six-step martial arts!

Everyone was shocked by the scene in front of them.

Ye Feng's speed of improvement was like riding a rocket, breaking through a level in minutes, which frightened everyone to the extreme.

You know, this is a breakthrough in the realm of Wuzong.

Rather than a breakthrough at a low level of cultivation.

Even if they are the most talented and powerful core disciples in the Sword Sect, they have been practicing in the realm of Wuzong for many years before they can step from the first level of Wuzong to the advanced level of Wuzong.

But now, in just a short moment, Ye Feng broke through several levels in succession and stepped into the Six-Step Martial Sect.

This speed is simply appalling.

Even the most advanced martial arts geniuses like Jian Wushuang and Flame Girl were stunned.

What happened to Ye Feng was really incredible! Jian Wushuang's eyes were red at this time.

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