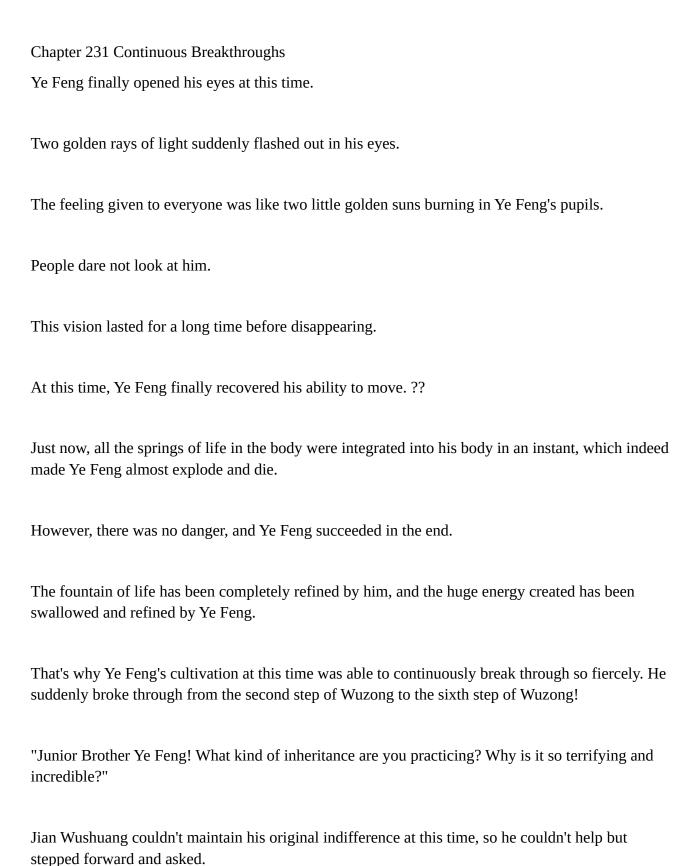
## **Ancient 231**



The other disciples stared at Ye Feng with curiosity in their eyes.

In response to everyone's gaze, Ye Feng just smiled and said: "It doesn't matter what inheritance I practice, you only know that I am very powerful, and when I am powerful, I can protect all of you and the entire Sword Sect! "

When everyone heard what Ye Feng said, they couldn't help but feel a little excited.

Although what Ye Feng said at this time was indeed deliberately avoiding the most important question of what inheritance he practiced.

But Ye Feng's meaning is also very clear, that is, as long as he becomes stronger, all Sword Sect disciples will be very safe.

"Your words are enough."

Jian Wushuang did not ask any more questions after all. \u003c

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After all, everyone knows that even the best friends must have secrets.

The flame girl walked to Ye Feng's side silently. At this time, she was completely focused on Ye Feng.

When Ye Feng stepped into the Six-Step Martial Sect, although Ye Feng restrained his cultivation aura in time.

But the flame girl who was closest to Ye Feng, at that moment before, really felt the huge ocean-like power contained in Ye Feng's body.

The flame girl knew very well at this time that Ye Feng had grown to a level of strength that she could not even imagine.

"Where should we go next?"

Many disciples asked.
"Go and save the lady!"
At this time, suddenly a beautiful silhouette came staggering from a distance.
It turned out to be the most legendary female disciple of the Sword Sect, Ye Weiyang!
But at this time, her body was stained with mottled blood, and her beautiful face was full of eagerness. She said to Ye Feng: "Ye Feng, go and save the lady!"
"Miss? Who is it?"
Everyone, including Jian Wushuang, had extremely confused eyes.
But Ye Feng's expression changed in an instant.
He knew who the lady Ye Weiyang was referring to.
It's Luo Lingxi!
It was the mysterious girl in yellow who had fought with him against the evil tribe outside the territory.
Among the entire Sword Sect, probably only Ye Feng himself knew that Luo Lingxi said she was Ye Weiyang's maid, but in fact, it was true that their identities were reversed.
Ye Weiyang is Luo Lingxi's maid. Luo Lingxi, this mysterious girl in yellow, comes from a very mysterious and powerful force.

Ye Feng even speculated that Luo Lingxi came from a dominant force in the Southern Region, otherwise she would not know all the secrets. Ye Feng finally opened his eyes at this time.

Two golden rays of light suddenly flashed out in his eyes. The feeling given to everyone was like two little golden suns burning in Ye Feng's pupils. People dare not look at him. This vision lasted for a long time before disappearing. At this time, Ye Feng finally recovered his ability to move. Just now, all the springs of life in the body were integrated into his body in an instant, which indeed made Ye Feng almost explode and die. However, there was no danger, and Ye Feng succeeded in the end. The fountain of life has been completely refined by him, and all the huge energy created has been swallowed and refined by Ye Feng. That's why Ye Feng's cultivation at this time was able to continuously break through so fiercely. He suddenly broke through from the second step of Wuzong to the sixth step of Wuzong! "Junior Brother Ye Feng! What kind of inheritance are you practicing? Why is it so terrifying and incredible?" Jian Wushuang couldn't maintain his original indifference at this time, so he couldn't help but stepped forward and asked. The other disciples stared at Ye Feng with curiosity in their eyes.

In response to everyone's gaze, Ye Feng just smiled and said: "It doesn't matter what inheritance I practice, you only know that I am very powerful, and when I am powerful, I can protect all of you

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Ye Feng even speculated that Luo Lingxi came from a dominant force in the Southern Region, otherwise she would not know all the secrets.

Chapter 232 Rescue

Ye Weiyang could no longer maintain her previous indifferent and dignified state as a proud girl of heaven.

She was very flustered now, very flustered.

Because if Luo Lingxi encountered any dangerous situation and died, she, as a maid, would also lose everything.

Now among the entire ancient ruins, the only person Ye Weiyang trusts is Ye Feng.

Because she once heard her young lady say that her young lady admired Ye Feng very much. She and Ye Feng had experienced adversities together and were considered good friends.

In this unfamiliar place in the Great Yan Dynasty, Ye Weiyang really had the only option to seek help from Ye Feng.

So at this moment, Ye Feng immediately said: "Take me to that place."

"Let's go together."

Jian Wushuang and others spoke out.

Ye Feng immediately shook his head and said: "This trip must be extremely dangerous. The person Ye Weiyang mentioned is a friend of mine. In fact, he has nothing to do with you. There is no need for you to take risks for her."

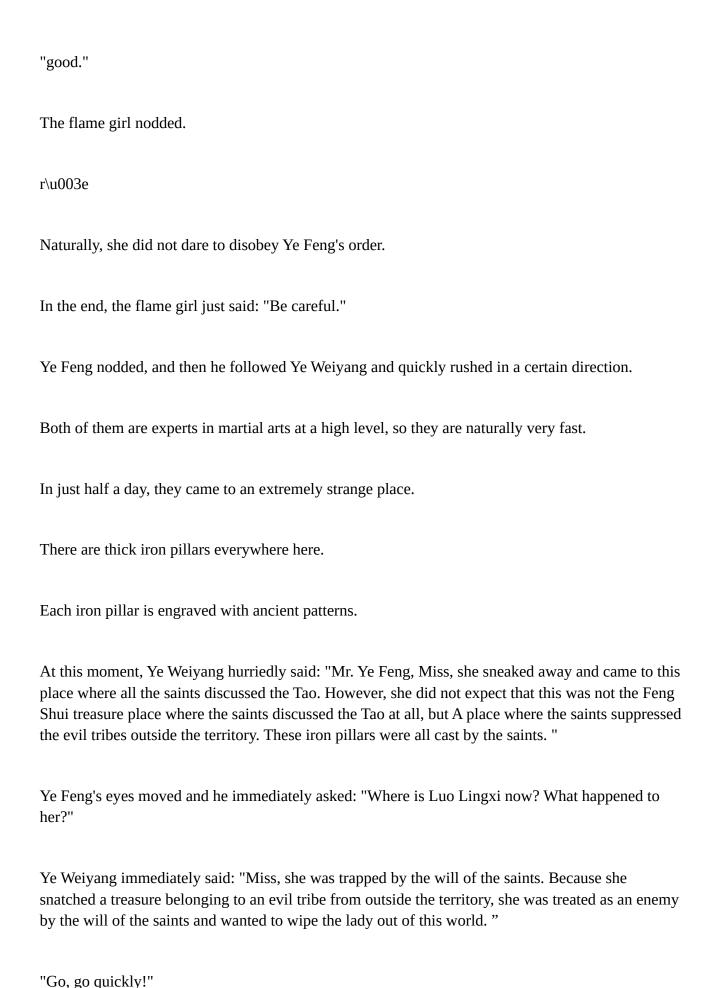
Ye Feng said this, looked at Lei Wuji's tombstone, and said: "You continue to guard the tomb of Master Wuji here, just in time to recuperate. We will have stronger enemies next, so I will go alone now." the best choice."

"But....."

Jian Wushuang wanted to say something else.

But Ye Feng stopped him and said with a smile: "We suffered heavy casualties this time, so we can't take any more risks. Don't worry, I'm strong enough to deal with everything. If I really encounter any danger that I can't resist, I won't be stupid enough to die." of."

After saying that, Ye Feng looked at Flame Girl and said, "Don't go either. You stay here to protect the Sword Sect disciples. I can rest assured."



Ye Feng said immediately. Being regarded as an enemy by the saints is not a small matter, it is a very serious matter. Because the power of the saints is incomparably great, and their will has not been erased after thousands of years of baptism, which shows that they are very firm. In other words, Luo Lingxi is now in an extremely dangerous state. Ye Feng was a little confused, why did this girl in yellow go to snatch something belonging to the evil tribe outside the territory? But the most important thing now is to save people. Ye Weiyang could no longer maintain her previous indifferent and dignified state as a proud girl of heaven. She was very flustered now, very flustered. Because if Luo Lingxi encountered any dangerous situation and died, she, as a maid, would also lose everything. Now among the entire ancient ruins, the only person Ye Weiyang trusts is Ye Feng. Because she once heard her young lady say that her young lady admired Ye Feng very much. She and Ye Feng had experienced adversities together and were considered good friends. In this unfamiliar place in the Great Yan Dynasty, Ye Weiyang really had the only option to seek help from Ye Feng. So at this moment, Ye Feng immediately said: "Take me to that place." "Let's go together."

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After saying that, Ye Feng looked at Flame Girl and said, "Don't go either. You stay here to protect the Sword Sect disciples. I can rest assured."

"good."

The flame girl nodded.

r\u003e

Naturally, she did not dare to disobey Ye Feng's order.

In the end, the flame girl just said: "Be careful."

Ye Feng nodded, and then he followed Ye Weiyang and quickly rushed in a certain direction.

Both of them are experts in martial arts at a high level, so they are naturally very fast.

In just half a day, they came to an extremely strange place. There are thick iron pillars everywhere here. Each iron pillar is engraved with ancient patterns. At this moment, Ye Weiyang hurriedly said: "Mr. Ye Feng, Miss, she sneaked away and came to this place where all the saints discussed the Tao. However, she did not expect that this was not the Feng Shui treasure place where the saints discussed the Tao at all, but A place where the saints suppressed the evil tribes outside the territory. These iron pillars were all cast by the saints. " Ye Feng's eyes moved and he immediately asked: "Where is Luo Lingxi now? What happened to her?" Ye Weiyang immediately said: "Miss, she was trapped by the will of the saints. Because she snatched a treasure belonging to the evil tribe outside the territory, the will of the saints left her as an enemy. They wanted to wipe the lady out of this world." "Go, go quickly!" Ye Feng said immediately. Being regarded as an enemy by the saints is not a small matter, it is a very serious matter. Because the power of the saints is incomparably great, and their will has not been erased after thousands of years of baptism, which shows that they are very firm. In other words, Luo Lingxi is now in an extremely dangerous state. Ye Feng was a little confused, why did this girl in yellow go to snatch something belonging to the evil tribe outside the territory?

But the most important thing now is to save people.

Chapter 233 All Saints Escape

Uh-huh! Uh-huh!
Ye Feng and Ye Weiyang quickly moved through a large area of iron pillars.
They came to the end of this area, which was an extremely huge altar.
There is a sacred white divine light and black evil energy confronting each other on the altar.
At this time, in Ye Feng's field of vision, the figure of a girl in yellow that he was very familiar with was floating on the huge altar.
Luo Lingxi held an evil bone exuding rich black energy in her hand. The will of the saints trapped her, and powerful forces bombarded Luo Lingxi one after another, trying to completely obliterate her from this world
"Luo Lingxi!"
Ye Feng immediately shouted loudly.
"Youyou're here"
Luo Lingxi opened her eyes with difficulty at this moment, and a look of surprise suddenly flashed in her beautiful eyes.
At this time, the precious clothes on her body were about to be shattered by the bombardment.
Uh-huh!
Ye Feng rushed to the altar in an instant.
Boom!
Boom!



At this time, Ye Feng's spine was trembling violently.

Luo Lingxi cried and said: "Ye Feng, don't save me anymore, just hurry up and leave alone. The power of the saints cannot resist at all."

Ye Feng did not panic too much at this moment, but murmured, "Fortunately, it is the power of the saints, not the evil outsiders. If the evil outsiders suppress you, maybe you are really hopeless this time, but Saints, there may be a little hope."

At this time, Ye Feng said and immediately communicated with the golden elixir in his mind.

The last time in that ancient monument, Ye Feng relied on the golden elixir to awaken the will of the saints.

So this time, Ye Feng decided to use this method again.

Buzz!

Almost at this moment, Ye Feng felt that the golden elixir in his brain instantly emitted an inexplicable magical wave.

At this moment, the naked eye could see that Ye Feng's body suddenly emitted a faint golden light.

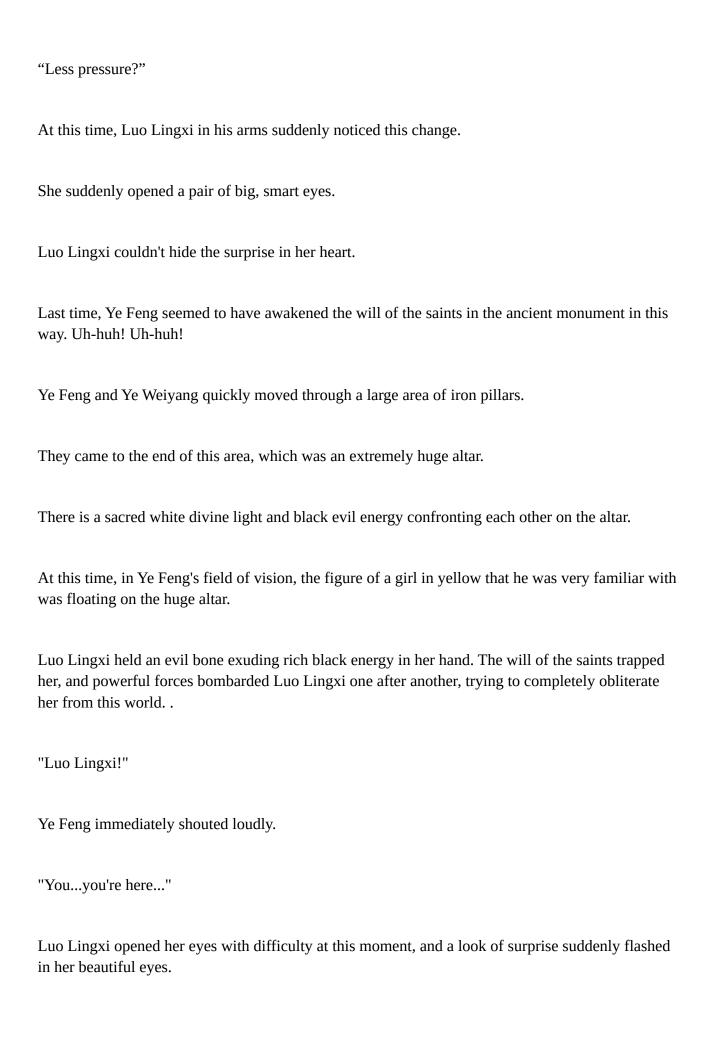
This incomparable sacredness of golden light was emitted all at once, and the power of the saints dispersed quickly like a mouse meeting a cat.

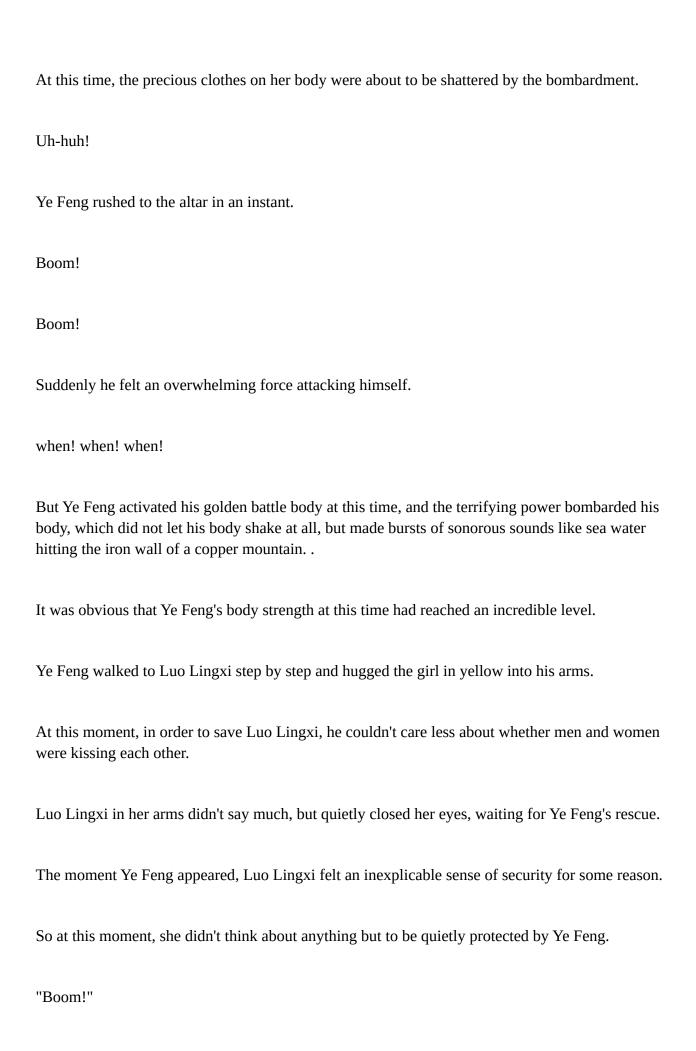
"It really works!"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly lit up with joy.

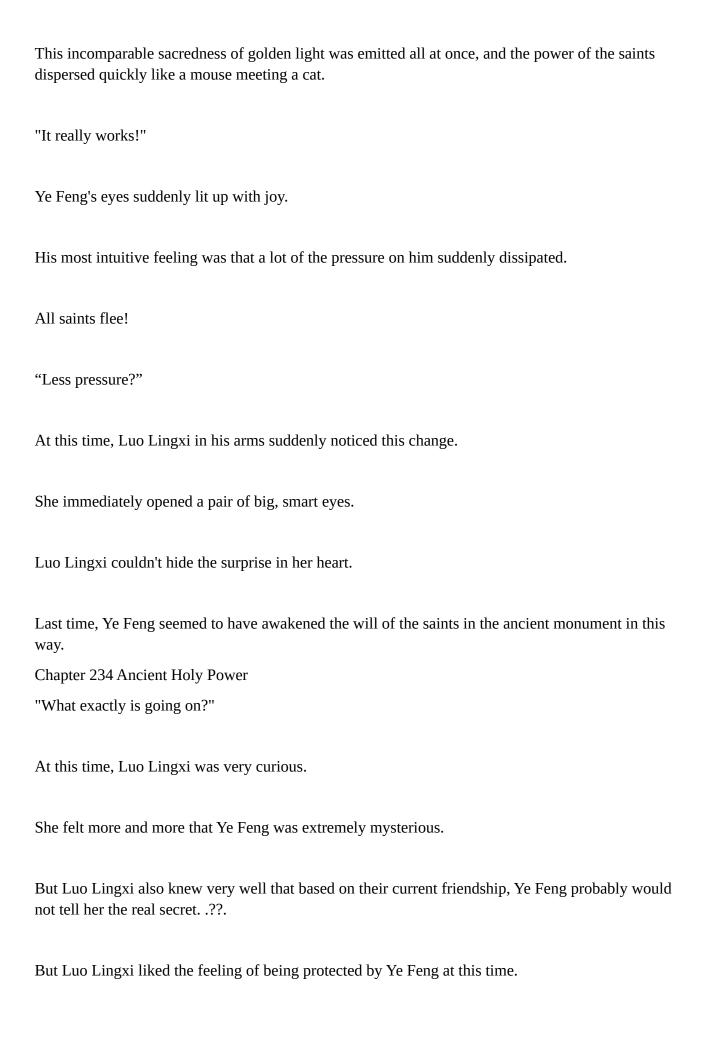
His most intuitive feeling was that a lot of the pressure on him suddenly dissipated.

All saints flee!





When Ye Feng protected the girl in yellow, the will of the saints seemed to sense something, and the attack became more and more terrifying, like a stormy sea, and the ocean was wanton.
That kind of frenzy of power was like the weight of the entire world, pressing down on Ye Feng.
"Crunch!"
"Crunch!"
At this time, Ye Feng's spine was trembling violently.
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At this time, Ye Weiyang's beautiful eyes flashed with shock as she stood outside.

She didn't expect Ye Feng to be so decisive. Without any hesitation, he stepped directly into the dangerous place where the saints were suppressing.

He immediately protected her young lady in his arms.

"This Ye Feng, although his talent is terrifying, is still in a small place like Jianzong. I don't know why the young lady got involved and entangled with him, and I don't know whether it is good or bad."

Ye Weiyang thought secretly in her heart.

And at this moment.

On top of the huge altar where the saints suppressed the evil tribes outside the territory.

Ye Feng also instantly felt the pressure around him, which suddenly became smaller.

He knew that the aura released from the golden elixir made all the saints afraid.

"Saints, those are the top group of people in ancient times. Saints are existences that can rival gods. But why is the golden elixir in my brain able to make all saints so afraid? ?"

Ye Feng had endless doubts and puzzles in his heart.

He has never been able to understand what kind of existence this golden elixir that his father had risked his life to obtain from the sky, the first forbidden place in the spiritual world, was.

It could actually have such miraculous power, which made the ancient saints feel so fearful.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly had an idea flash in his mind.

He immediately emitted soul power When I went out, I suddenly heard a series of sounds like the grand sound of the avenue. That's the saints talking! However, Ye Feng's soul power is still too weak now, so he did not hear clearly what the saints were saying. But Ye Feng felt a very great sacred power contained under the huge altar. That is the power of the saints! "What will happen if it is swallowed?" Ye Feng suddenly had a very crazy idea in his heart. He is coveting the ancient holy power that the saints contain under this altar! "Maybe you can really give it a try!" The more Ye Feng thought about it, the more excited he became. Because he has a huge trump card in his mind called the Golden Divine Pill. Therefore, Ye Feng has no awe or fear at all towards the saints that everyone fears. Although he has now refined all the springs of life and entered the Six-Step Martial Sect, he is considered the top genius among the Sword Sect. But compared with the real geniuses in the Great Yan Dynasty, they are still far behind.

For example, Nangong Lingtian is a peerless genius at the level of Martial Lord. Therefore, in order to be able to compete with these top geniuses and to stand out in the future wars of hundreds of dynasties, Ye Feng has an incomparable desire for the ancient holy power under the altar. "Fight! If you don't die, you'll get rich!" Ye Feng's eyes were hard. He sent Luo Lingxi outside the altar, and then he returned to the altar. "Buzz!" Ye Feng pressed one hand on the altar and instantly released the power of the oven of creation in his body. Boom! A huge dark swallowing vortex suddenly appeared in his entire palm, instantly covering the entire altar. "What exactly is going on?" At this time, Luo Lingxi was very curious. She felt more and more that Ye Feng was extremely mysterious. But Luo Lingxi also knew very well that based on their current friendship, Ye Feng probably would

But Luo Lingxi liked the feeling of being protected by Ye Feng at this time.

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not tell her the real secret.

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Boom!
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Chapter 235: Loot and Swallow
boom!
Almost at the moment Ye Feng's palm pressed against the huge altar.
Suddenly he felt a vigorous and endless terrifying energy, which suddenly rushed up from under the altar.
Boom!
The violent ancient holy power instantly followed Ye Feng's palms and arms, and then rushed into his entire body. ??
At this moment, Ye Feng roared loudly.

Therefore, in order to be able to compete with these top geniuses and to stand out in the future wars

His whole body suddenly burst into endless golden light.
This made him feel like a resurrected god.
The surrounding Luo Lingxi and Ye Weiyang were shocked when they saw the surprising scene on the altar.
Because Ye Feng at this moment, in their eyes, is really like an ancient god resurrected.
Even though both women came from an incredibly powerful force and were well-informed, they had never seen such a shocking scene as what they were seeing now.
Ye Weiyang couldn't help but murmured: "Is Mr. Ye Feng the legendary descendant of the gods left in the world?"
Luo Lingxi shook his head and said: "No, the aura on Ye Feng's body is that of a pure human race. He may not even have the blood of gods or beasts in his body."
Ye Weiyang was a little surprised and said: "Can such a powerful physique also appear among our human race?"
Luo Lingxi smiled and said: "Of course, there are ancient human holy bodies and divine bodies. After they are completed, they can fight giant dragons and slay gods with human power."
When Ye Weiyang heard what her young lady said, she felt a slight shock in her heart.
"ah!"
At this time, Ye Feng suddenly let out an extremely terrifying roar.
At this time, his whole body and skin were actually
Terrible cracks appeared.

It felt like Ye Feng's body was like a piece of porcelain. If it couldn't bear the expanding power at this moment, it would completely break apart. At this moment, Luo Lingxi and Ye Weiyang were worried. But at the next moment, a huge oven suddenly appeared in the void behind Ye Feng. That is the oven of creation! At this moment, Ye Feng jumped into the huge oven. He has absorbed too much ancient holy power now, and it is indeed a bit risky. So Ye Feng decided to jump directly into the oven of creation and use the power of the oven to refine himself. This is equivalent to smelting yourself! "Boy Ye Feng, you are really brave. You even dared to covet the power of the saints, and you also directly plundered and swallowed it into your own body. If your kid's physique hadn't evolved to a powerful level, what happened just now You have exploded in an instant, and there is no trace left." The voice of mourning this eternal evil dragon suddenly sounded in his mind. Obviously Ye Feng's crazy behavior made Shang Du couldn't help but complain. But Shang also knows that Ye Feng is not really young and ignorant in doing this. Although Shang doesn't know Ye Feng's true identity, what is he. This old demon dragon has been following Ye Feng for a long time.

It always felt that Ye Feng did come from a small place.

But Ye Feng's soul and thoughts don't seem to be as simple as he imagined. Shang could feel that Ye Feng must be carrying a huge responsibility and burden when he worked so hard to become stronger quickly. So at this moment, although Shang was complaining, there was a hint of distress in the old demon dragon's huge eyes. boom! Almost at the moment Ye Feng's palm pressed against the huge altar. Suddenly he felt a vigorous and endless terrifying energy, which suddenly rushed up from under the altar. Boom! The violent ancient holy power instantly followed Ye Feng's palms and arms, and then rushed into his entire body. At this moment, Ye Feng roared loudly. His whole body suddenly burst into endless golden light. This made him feel like a resurrected god. The surrounding Luo Lingxi and Ye Weiyang were shocked when they saw the surprising scene on the altar.

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So at this moment, although Shang was complaining, there was a hint of distress in the old demon dragon's huge eyes.

Chapter 236: Violent Escalation

Bang!

Bang!

At this moment, Ye Feng was like a trapped beast, banging crazily in the huge oven of creation, making a series of terrifying sonorous roars.

Luo Lingxi and Ye Weiyang looked at it with fear.

They didn't expect that the young man who usually looked so gentle and elegant would be so cruel to them while practicing.

Ye Weiyang couldn't help but said: "Miss, the leader of the church once said this, people who are cruel to others are nothing, but people who are cruel to themselves are the real cruel people!"

Luo Lingxi nodded slightly and said, "My father did once say such a thing. He himself is such a person."

Speaking of this, Luo Lingxi looked at Ye Feng, who looked like a wild beast in the huge oven, a look of distress flashed in his beautiful eyes, and said: "Although it seems that he is very cruel to me, but I know This is very tiring, he must be carrying something."

I have to say that women's intuition is sometimes very accurate.

But at this time, Ye Feng did not have the time or energy to pay attention to what the two girls outside were thinking.

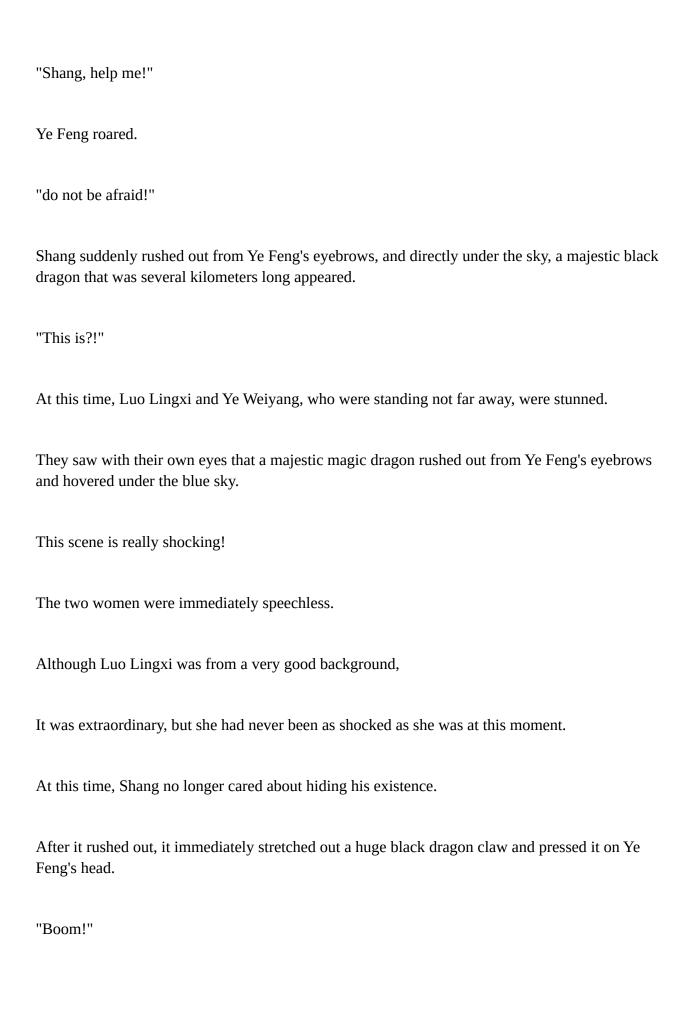
The power in his body is now about to explode.

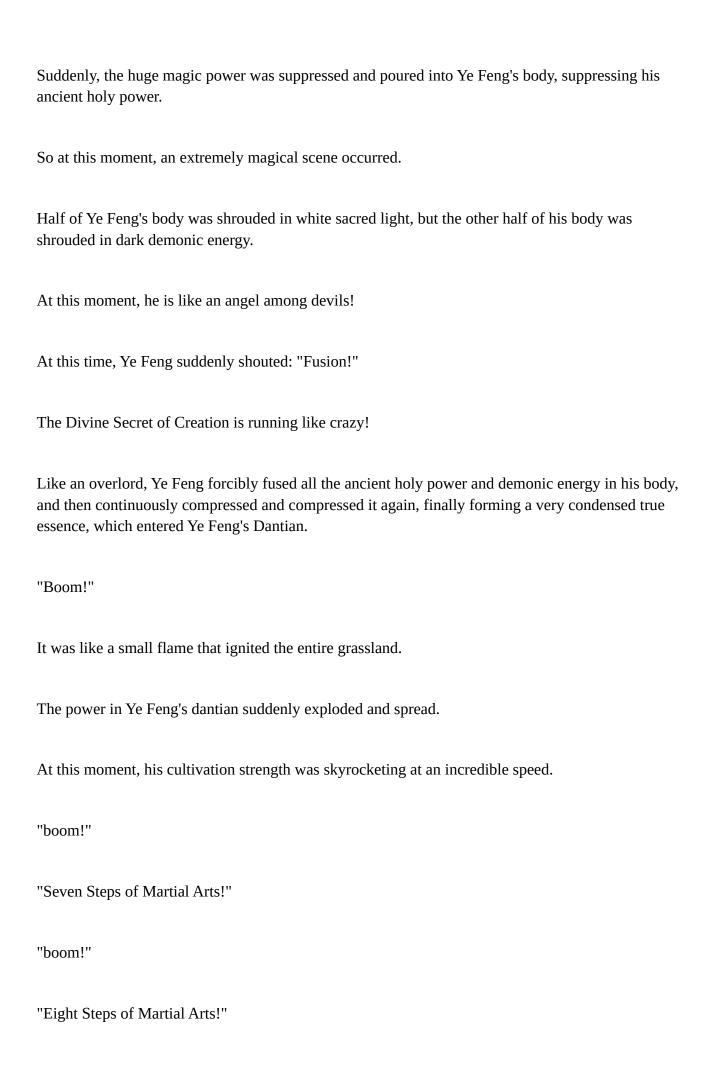
Although he was suppressed by the oven of good fortune, he felt a little better.

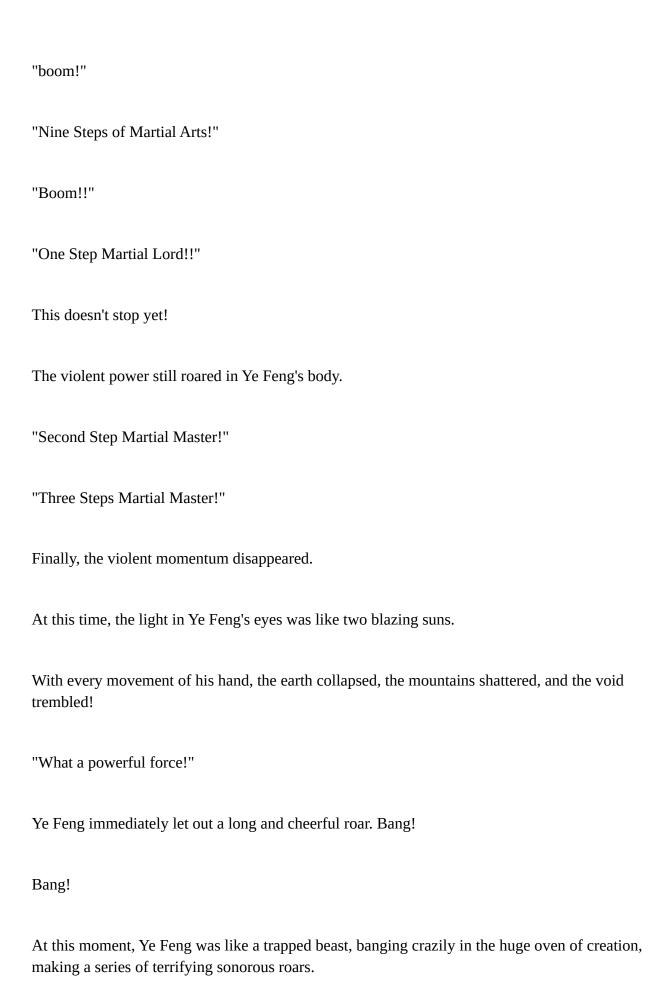
But Ye Feng can still feel that he can't control the energy flowing in his body at all now.

The ancient holy power was so terrifying that Ye Feng still underestimated the ancient saints.

His current level of cultivation is really too much to steal and plunder the entire ancient holy power.







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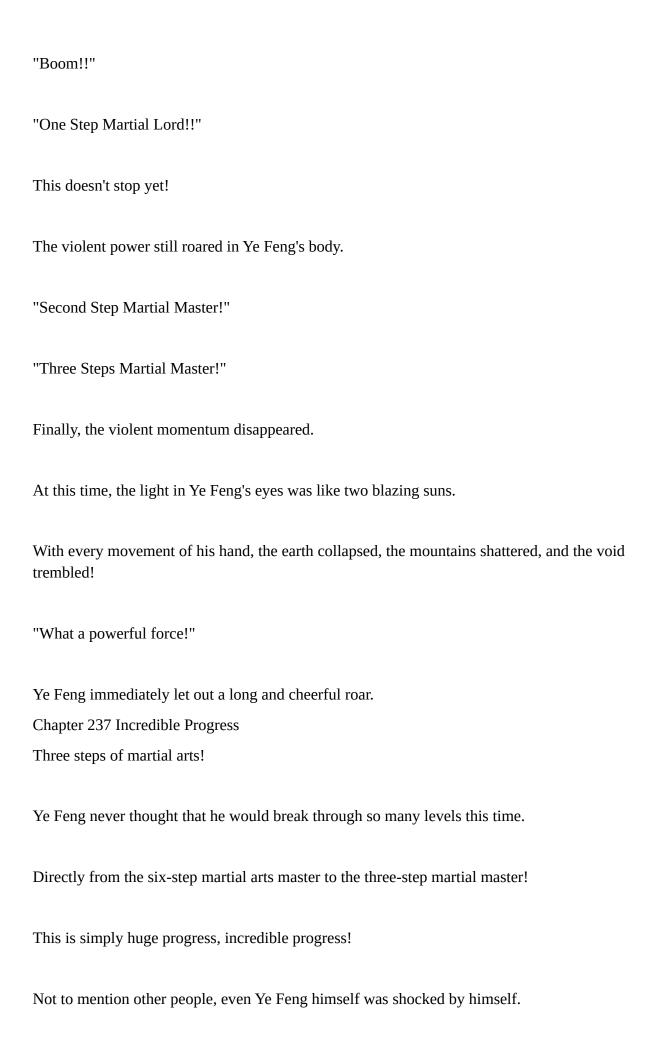
His current level of cultivation is really too much to steal and plunder the entire ancient holy power.

"Shang, help me!"

Ye Feng roared.

"do not be afraid!"
Shang suddenly rushed out from Ye Feng's eyebrows, and directly under the sky, a majestic black dragon that was several kilometers long appeared.
"This is?!"
At this time, Luo Lingxi and Ye Weiyang, who were standing not far away, were both stunned.
They saw with their own eyes that a majestic magic dragon rushed out from Ye Feng's eyebrows and hovered under the blue sky.
This scene is really shocking!
The two women were immediately speechless.
Although Luo Lingxi was from a very good background,
It was extraordinary, but she had never been as shocked as she was at this moment.
At this time, Shang no longer cared about hiding his existence.
After it rushed out, it immediately stretched out a huge black dragon claw and pressed it on Ye Feng's head.
"Boom!"
Suddenly, the huge magic power was suppressed and poured into Ye Feng's body, suppressing his ancient holy power.
So at this moment, an extremely magical scene occurred.





"Uh-huh!"

At this time, Shang turned into a black light and re-entered Ye Feng's soul sea.

Thanks to Shang this time, otherwise Ye Feng might have ended up exploding to death.

"Shang, thank you."

This is the first time Ye Feng has expressed his gratitude to the old dragon.

In the sea of souls, Shang grinned with a huge dragon's mouth and said, "It's okay, it's okay."

Ye Feng walked down from the altar at this time and walked towards Luo Lingxi and Ye Weiyang.

What no one noticed was that at this moment, an evil black energy emerged from a tiny gap in the altar, and disappeared into the distance in the blink of an eye.

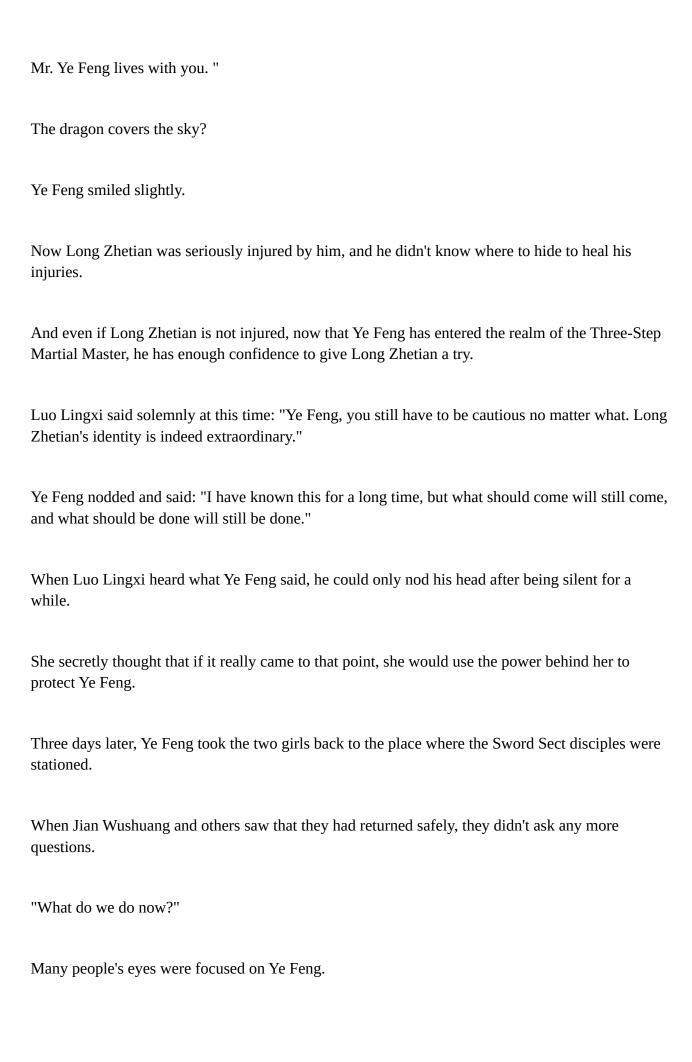
At this moment, Ye Feng walked up to the two women and said with a smile: "Were you not scared just now?"

Obviously Ye Feng also knew that his previous state during his breakthrough was a bit crazy and scary.

When Luo Lingxi heard what Ye Feng said, he immediately smiled and said, "No, no, I understand Ye Feng. You must be carrying some huge responsibilities."

Ye Feng glanced at the girl in yellow in surprise. He didn't expect that Luo Lingxi was really smart and really thought about himself.

Ye Weiyang immediately smiled and said: "This time the young lady is safe. Young Master Ye Feng has received a huge opportunity. Once he broke through, he became the top genius in the entire Great Yan Dynasty. This time he returned to the sect. , I'm afraid even Long Zhetian can't suppress it.



After experiencing so much in this ancient ruins this time, many people have vaguely regarded Ye Feng as their backbone.

Ye Feng thought for a moment, and then said: "We have almost explored the ancient ruins. The most important thing for us now is to preserve our own strength and get out of this ancient ruins alive, because I feel that this time, all forces are fighting. It's quite powerful, so there must be a scuffle at the entrance. The only thing we have to be careful about is the stage when we go out from the entrance."

Jian Wushuang nodded and said: "I think Ye Feng is right. This time we suffered heavy losses, but of course we also gained a lot. It's time to leave." Three-step Martial Lord!

Ye Feng never thought that he would break through so many levels this time.

Directly from the six-step martial arts master to the three-step martial master!

This is simply huge progress, incredible progress!

Not to mention other people, even Ye Feng himself was shocked by himself.

"Uh-huh!"

At this time, Shang turned into a black light and re-entered Ye Feng's soul sea.

Thanks to Shang this time, otherwise Ye Feng might have ended up exploding to death.

"Shang, thank you."

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Mr. Ye Feng lives with you. "

The dragon covers the sky?

Ye Feng smiled slightly.

Now Long Zhetian was seriously injured by him, and he didn't know where to hide to heal his injuries.

And even if Long Zhetian is not injured, now that Ye Feng has entered the realm of the Three-Step Martial Master, he has enough confidence to give Long Zhetian a try.

Luo Lingxi said solemnly at this time: "Ye Feng, you still have to be cautious no matter what. Long Zhetian's identity is indeed extraordinary."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "I have known this for a long time, but what should come will still come, and what should be done will still be done."

When Luo Lingxi heard what Ye Feng said, he could only nod his head after being silent for a while.

She secretly thought in her heart that if it really came to that point, she would use the power behind her to protect Ye Feng.

Three days later, Ye Feng took the two girls back to the place where the Sword Sect disciples were stationed.

When Jian Wushuang and others saw that they had returned safely, they didn't ask any more questions.

"What do we do now?"

Many people's eyes were focused on Ye Feng.

After experiencing so much in this ancient ruins this time, many people have vaguely regarded Ye Feng as their backbone.

Ye Feng thought for a moment, and then said: "We have almost explored the ancient ruins. The most important thing for us now is to preserve our own strength and get out of this ancient ruins alive, because I feel that this time, all forces are fighting. It's quite powerful, so there must be a scuffle at the entrance. The only thing we have to be careful about is the stage when we go out from the entrance."

Jian Wushuang nodded and said: "I think Ye Feng is right. We suffered heavy losses this time, but of course we also gained a lot. It's time to leave."

Chapter 238 The Entrance

With Ye Feng and Jian Wushuang speaking, others naturally did not dare to say anything more.

And these disciples did go through a lot of hardships this time.

They actually really want to return to the sect now. At this time, everyone realized how lucky it was to have the protection of the sect. In this ancient ruins, there are no rules at all. We are always in extreme danger, and if we don't pay attention, we will die. It is really unbearable for people to be nervous. Therefore, many people agree with Ye Feng and Jian Wushuang's suggestions. Flame Girl, Luo Lingxi and the others didn't have any objections. A few days later. Everyone finally followed the original path and returned to the previous entrance. Along the way, their eyes were full of shock and anger. Because the roads were all piled with corpses, and the whole earth was dyed red with blood. One can imagine what kind of horrific war broke out here at that time. "Whoever comes here wants to leave money to buy the way!" Suddenly at this moment, a large group of warriors with fierce auras surrounded everyone. "They are the strongest men among the major forces. They turned into bandits and robbed the treasures from people who came and went. The corpses on the ground might have been brutally killed by them!"

Several Sword Sect disciples couldn't help but speak out.

Ye Feng wanted to take action.
"Let me do it. There are some little thieves who don't need you to take action, Ye Feng."
Jian Wushuang suddenly spoke up at this time.
Ever since I learned about Ye Feng, he suddenly broke through to the realm of Martial Lord.
Jian Wushuang immediately felt tremendous pressure. He decided to stay in seclusion for half a year after returning to the sect this time, and would not come out until he broke through to the realm of Martial Lord.
"Whatever you say, hurry up and hand over your wealth, otherwise all of you will die. Of course, there is no need for the women. The women will stay here for the enjoyment of the brothers! Hahaha!"
The group of strong men on the opposite side were all corrupted, and they all spoke out without any lower limit.
r\u003e
"A group of thieves really deserve to die."
Jian Wushuang's eyes were extremely cold. He took action instantly and unsheathed the long sword on his back.
boom!
The moment the long sword was unsheathed, a large area of terrifying sword light suddenly erupted.
Jian Wushuang is still very powerful, and he also has an innate sword body.



Everyone looked over one after another, and their expressions suddenly changed drastically. Because at this time, at the entrance, there was a whole row of black demon army standing there. The Black Demon Army, this is the most terrifying and terrifying killing army in the Great Yan Dynasty! And the most eye-catching thing is that at the top of the black demon army, on an ancient and majestic city wall, a peerless figure wearing golden armor and holding a golden dragon gun stepped on it, his eyes like golden fire. Yang, exuding a terrifying coldness, patrolled the people coming and going below. "Nangong Lingtian!" The eyes of all the Sword Sect disciples who came not far away were startled. With Ye Feng and Jian Wushuang speaking, others naturally did not dare to say anything more. And these disciples did go through a lot of hardships this time. They actually really want to return to the sect now. At this time, everyone realized how lucky it was to have the protection of the sect. In this ancient ruins, there are no rules at all. We are always in extreme danger, and if we don't pay attention, we will die. It is really unbearable for people to be nervous. .??.

Therefore, many people agree with Ye Feng and Jian Wushuang's suggestions.

Flame Girl, Luo Lingxi and the others didn't have any objections.

A few days later.

Everyone finally followed the original path and returned to the previous entrance. Along the way, their eyes were full of shock and anger. Because the roads were all piled with corpses, and the whole earth was dyed red with blood. One can imagine what kind of horrific war broke out here at that time. "Whoever comes here wants to leave money to buy the way!" Suddenly at this moment, a large group of warriors with fierce auras surrounded everyone. "They are the strongest among the major forces. They turned into bandits and robbed the treasures from people who came and went. The corpses on the ground might have been brutally killed by them!" Several Sword Sect disciples couldn't help but speak out. Ye Feng wanted to take action. "I'll do it. Ye Feng doesn't need you to take action against some little thieves." Jian Wushuang suddenly spoke up at this time. Ever since I learned about Ye Feng, he suddenly broke through to the realm of Martial Lord.

Jian Wushuang immediately felt tremendous pressure. He decided to stay in seclusion for half a year after returning to the sect this time, and would not come out until he broke through to the realm of Martial Lord.

"Whatever you say, hurry up and hand over your wealth, otherwise all of you will die. Of course, there is no need for the women. The women will stay here for the enjoyment of the brothers! Hahaha!"

The group of strong men on the opposite side were all corrupted, and they all spoke out without any lower limit.
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Jian Wushuang's eyes were extremely cold. He took action instantly and unsheathed the long sword on his back.
boom!
The moment the long sword was unsheathed, a large area of terrifying sword light suddenly erupted.
Jian Wushuang is still very powerful, and he also has an innate sword body.
At this time, he did not use any martial arts, but only stimulated the sword light that he had accumulated for a long time.
Wow!
A large piece of sword light was as vast as the ocean, and it instantly covered a dozen thieves in front of them.
"Pfft!"
"Pfft!"
"Pfft!"
Accompanied by the sounds of flesh and blood being broken, the heads of more than a dozen martial arts masters fell to the ground in an instant, and they all died at once.

The entire noisy venue suddenly became extremely silent.

"Let's go."

Ye Feng glanced at the corpses on the ground indifferently and strode towards the distance.

These people turn into bandits and wantonly rob the wealth of those who come and go, and they will die without mercy.

Everyone was very fast. In just three days, they had returned to the area where they entered the entrance to this ancient ruins.

"It's the Black Demon Army of the Royal Martial Arts Academy!"

Suddenly at this moment, a Sword Sect disciple suddenly exclaimed.

Everyone looked over one after another, and their expressions suddenly changed drastically.

Because at this time, at the entrance, there was a whole row of black demon army standing there.

The Black Demon Army, this is the most terrifying and terrifying killing army in the Great Yan Dynasty!

And the most eye-catching thing is that at the top of the black demon army, on an ancient and majestic city wall, a peerless figure wearing golden armor and holding a golden dragon gun stepped on it, his eyes like golden fire. Yang, exuding a terrifying coldness, patrolled the people coming and going below.

"Nangong Lingtian!"

The eyes of all the Sword Sect disciples who came not far away were startled.

Chapter 239: Condescending

Nangong Lingtian actually led a large group of black demon troops at this time, stationed at the entrance of this ancient ruins.

"Is Nangong Lingtian inspecting our Sword Sect disciples?" Jian Wushuang spoke up at this time. At this time, everyone did not approach the entrance, but hid in a mountain range beside them, staring at the entrance. Each of the tall and majestic Black Demon Army's bodies contains the blood of the Dark Demon and possesses extremely terrifying power. Each of these black demon armies has the wisdom of a human and the body of a demon, and possesses extremely terrifying killing power. These black demon armies are the most powerful and mysterious army of the Great Yan Dynasty, and they are frightening to everyone. At this time, Nangong Lingtian, the first genius of the Great Yan Dynasty royal family, was also here. These made many Sword Sect disciples feel deep fear in their hearts. They even felt that they might not be able to get out of this ancient ruins this time. .??. Jian Wushuang looked at Ye Feng and said in a solemn tone, "Should we look for another route?" "Need not." Ye Feng shook his head lightly, with incomparable confidence in his eyes, and said: "If it were before, I would have taken a detour when I met Nangong Lingtian, but there is no need for it now."

Jian Wushuang said anxiously: "Ye Feng, you don't have to be impulsive. Among the entire Great Yan Dynasty, I am afraid that only the Long Zhe genius can fight against Nangong Lingtian. You..."

Jian Wushuang was about to continue speaking, but at this moment, he suddenly thought that Ye Feng in front of him seemed to have suddenly entered the realm of the Martial Lord.
Moreover, it is still a three-step martial arts master!
Jian Wushuang was speechless for a moment.
Unknowingly, Ye Feng, the junior brother in everyone's eyes, has become a
He has grown to the point where he can rival Long Zhetian and Nangong Lingtian.
"We just move forward."
Ye Feng said, striding towards the entrance.
If Nangong Lingtian really wanted to cause trouble for them, Ye Feng would not mind killing Nangong Lingtian and then devouring him.
Even Long Zhetian and Ye Feng at their peak dared to fight, let alone the little Nangong Lingtian.
Although Nangong Lingtian and Long Zhetian are tied, one is the number one genius of the Sword Sect and the other is the number one genius of the royal family.
But Ye Feng knew very well that Nangong Lingtian's five-step martial master was much weaker than Long Zhetian in terms of cultivation, strength, trump cards, etc.
Now I have strong strength to compete with such a top genius.
Tap tap tap
At this time, accompanied by a burst of footsteps, Ye Feng's entire body was suddenly exposed outside the entrance area.

"A disciple of the Sword Sect!"

At this time, Nangong Lingtian's eyes suddenly turned cold on the ancient city wall.

Two golden balls of blazing sun appeared in his eyes, like two balls of bright sun. They suddenly bloomed with infinite majesty and moved towards the people in front to coerce them.

"Nangong Lingtian, you are so presumptuous!"

Ye Feng suddenly shouted loudly, feeling Nangong Lingtian's murderous intention.

"Who are you?"

Nangong Lingtian stood condescendingly, wearing a golden armor and holding a golden dragon gun in his hand. He was extremely domineering, as if the ancient human emperor had revived, giving people a feeling that he could not look directly at him.

Ye Feng said indifferently: "I am just an ordinary disciple of the Sword Sect. At this time, you can avenge the golden-robed elder of your Royal Martial Arts Academy. Then come on, I am the one who killed that golden-robed old man! "Nangong Lingtian actually led a large group of black demon troops at this time, stationed at the entrance of this ancient ruins.

"Is Nangong Lingtian inspecting our Sword Sect disciples?"

Jian Wushuang spoke up at this time.

At this time, everyone did not approach the entrance. Instead, they hid in a mountain range beside them and stared at the entrance.

Each of the tall and majestic Black Demon Army's bodies contains the blood of the Dark Demon and possesses extremely terrifying power.

Each of these black demon armies has the wisdom of a human and the body of a demon, and possesses extremely terrifying killing power. ??

These black demon armies are the most powerful and mysterious army of the Great Yan Dynasty, and they are frightening to everyone.

At this time, Nangong Lingtian, the first genius of the Great Yan Dynasty royal family, was also here.

These made many Sword Sect disciples feel deep fear in their hearts.

They even felt that they might not be able to get out of this ancient ruins this time.

Jian Wushuang looked at Ye Feng and said in a solemn tone, "Should we look for another route?"

"Need not."

Ye Feng shook his head lightly, with incomparable confidence in his eyes, and said: "If it were before, I would have taken a detour when I met Nangong Lingtian, but there is no need for it now."

Jian Wushuang said anxiously: "Ye Feng, you don't have to be impulsive. Among the entire Great Yan Dynasty, I am afraid that only the Long Zhe genius can fight against Nangong Lingtian. You..."

Jian Wushuang was about to continue speaking, but at this moment, he suddenly thought that Ye Feng in front of him seemed to have suddenly entered the realm of the Martial Lord.

Moreover, it is still a three-step martial arts master!

Jian Wushuang was speechless for a moment.

Unknowingly, Ye Feng, the junior brother in everyone's eyes, has become a

He has grown to the point where he can rival Long Zhetian and Nangong Lingtian.

"We just move forward."

Ye Feng said, striding towards the entrance. If Nangong Lingtian really wanted to cause trouble for them, Ye Feng would not mind killing Nangong Lingtian and then devouring him. Even Long Zhetian and Ye Feng at their peak dared to fight, let alone the little Nangong Lingtian. Although Nangong Lingtian and Long Zhetian are tied, one is the number one genius of the Sword Sect and the other is the number one genius of the royal family. But Ye Feng knew very well that Nangong Lingtian's five-step martial master was much weaker than Long Zhetian in terms of cultivation, strength, trump cards, etc. Now I have strong strength to compete with such a top genius. Tap tap tap... At this time, accompanied by a burst of footsteps, Ye Feng's entire body was suddenly exposed outside the entrance area. "A disciple of the Sword Sect!" At this time, Nangong Lingtian's eyes suddenly turned cold on the ancient city wall. Two golden balls of blazing sun appeared in his eyes, like two balls of bright sun. They suddenly bloomed with infinite majesty and moved towards the people in front to coerce them. "Nangong Lingtian, you are so presumptuous!" Ye Feng suddenly shouted loudly, feeling Nangong Lingtian's killing intent.

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Ye Feng said indifferently: "I am just an ordinary disciple of the Sword Sect. At this time, you can avenge the golden-robed elder of your Royal Martial Arts Academy. Then come on, I am the one who killed that golden-robed old man! "

Chapter 240: Standing tall and motionless

"kill!"

Ye Feng didn't want to talk nonsense at all at this moment.

Now he just wants to unleash his powerful power and use all his strength to suppress Nangong Lingtian, the legendary genius of the royal family.

As long as Nangong Lingtian can be suppressed, no one from the younger generation of the royal family of the Great Yan Dynasty will dare to mess with him.

Moreover, Ye Feng knew that in order to deal with Long Zhetian in the future, he must establish his majesty and power in front of the people of the world.

Today's battle with Nangong Lingtian is the best opportunity!

Ye Feng must seize this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

"Nine Heavens Hegemon's Divine Spear!"

Nangong Lingtian did not hesitate at this time.

He instantly raised the golden dragon gun in his hand.

An unparalleled golden holy power was immediately released from the dragon spear.

That kind of golden holy power is the ancient power contained in this dragon spear, which can tear the heaven and the earth apart and turn the world upside down.

Nangong Lingtian laughed loudly and said: "This golden dragon spear is an ancestral weapon given to me by an ancestor of my royal family. It contains the pure and incomparable power of the heavenly dragon. Boy, you are an unknown person, but If you dare to provoke me, you are really impatient. It just so happens that it would be your honor to die under my dragon spear."

As Nangong Lingtian said this, his eyes suddenly revealed a terrifying murderous light.

Obviously, even though he said this, he still used his killing move. Obviously, he could feel a dangerous energy from Ye Feng's body.

"Here comes the sword!"

Ye Feng strode forward and suddenly pulled out the long sword on his back.

The rust on the sword body fell off in an instant, revealing an extremely perfect silver-like sword body.

boom!

The sword body exploded instantly

Emitting endless thunder, the terrifying thunder and lightning wrapped around the sword body, causing the rusty sword at this time to instantly burst into a sky-reaching thunder and lightning sword light, slashing and killing him all at once.

"Boom!!"

The two collided, like a meteorite hitting the sea, like a mountain colliding, and a roaring sound broke out.

The entire entrance to the ancient ruins was experiencing huge turmoil.

"blocked!" When the smoke and dust dissipated, everyone discovered that Nangong Lingtian's killing move was blocked by Ye Feng with a sword, and his body remained motionless. The eyes of the Sword Sect disciples all showed deep excitement. Originally, in their eyes, Nangong Lingtian was a legendary figure in the entire Great Yan Dynasty, the same existence as Long Zhetian. But now, among their sword sect, there is finally a young genius who can fight against Nangong Lingtian. This is simply exciting! And the most important thing is that Ye Feng and Long Zhetian are different. The core disciples of the Sword Sect were also vaguely exposed to some secrets in the sect. They knew that although Long Zhetian was the senior brother in the Sword Sect, Long Zhetian had no feelings for their sect at all, nor did he have any feelings for their junior brothers and sisters. The Zhetian Alliance founded by Long Zhetian is just a tool for Long Zhetian's personal use. But Ye Feng is different from Long Zhetian. Ye Feng does not have a complicated background. The first sect is Jian Sect. In this ancient ruins, he has developed a deep friendship with the core disciples of Jian Sect. . Therefore, in the eyes of many core disciples of Sword Sect, Ye Feng is the person they trust most. Now that they were walking along the way, they were naturally very pleased to see that Ye Feng had grown to this point.

Their sword sect finally has hope! "kill!"

Ye Feng didn't want to talk nonsense at all at this moment.

All he wanted now was to unleash his powerful power and use all his strength to suppress Nangong Lingtian, the legendary genius of the royal family.

As long as Nangong Lingtian can be suppressed, no one from the younger generation of the royal family of the Great Yan Dynasty will dare to mess with him.

Moreover, Ye Feng knew that in order to deal with Long Zhetian in the future, he must establish his majesty and power in front of the people of the world.

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boom!
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Emitting endless thunder, the terrifying thunder and lightning wrapped around the sword body, causing the rusty sword at this time to instantly burst into a sky-reaching thunder and lightning sword light, and it struck him instantly.
"Boom!!"
The two collided, like a meteorite hitting the sea, like a mountain colliding, and a roaring sound broke out.
The entire entrance to the ancient ruins was experiencing huge turmoil.
"blocked!"
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The Zhetian Alliance founded by Long Zhetian is just a tool for Long Zhetian's personal use.
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Therefore, in the eyes of many core disciples of Sword Sect, Ye Feng is the person they trust most.
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Their sword sect finally has hope!