

Ancient 241

Chapter 241 The Little Golden Giant

Ye Feng's eyes were cold at this time.

The sword just now was actually one of his powerful killing moves.

He and Nangong Lingtian barely tied.

It can be seen that Nangong Lingtian is indeed quite capable.

However, Ye Feng was surprised, but Nangong Lingtian was extremely shocked.

Because he did not expect that this ordinary disciple of the Sword Sect who came out of nowhere in front of him would have such a terrifying strength.

Nangong Lingtian asked himself that in the entire Great Yan Dynasty, except for Long Zhetian, he had no rivals at all.

Even Jian Wushuang, the innate sword body in the Sword Sect and the true disciple of the Sect Master, he did not take it seriously.

But now, how could such a terrifying guy suddenly appear in the Sword Sect. .??.

And judging from his age, he seemed very young, as if he was only seventeen or eighteen years old.

At such an age, he had such a terrifying cultivation, which shocked Nangong Lingtian to the extreme.

At the same time, a terrifying killing intent rose from the bottom of Nangong Lingtian's heart.

Young geniuses like Ye Feng, who have unlimited potential, must be killed. Otherwise, when Ye Feng enters the real overlord force after the Hundred Dynasties War, the entire Great Yan Dynasty

will probably be in great danger. So at this time, Nangong Lingtian roared. "Overlord Dragon King Gong!" This is the inherited martial arts of the Great Yan Dynasty royal family, and it is the top martial arts inheritance of the Great Yan Dynasty. Nangong Lingtian's body began to burn with golden flames in an instant, and even in his eyes, there appeared a golden divine light that people could not look at. He was wearing a golden armor, and the golden dragon spear in his hand released golden fighting spirit, and the sharp edge seemed to be able to pierce the sky. At this time, Nangong Lingtian really looked like the ancient human emperor war god, with unparalleled fighting power and majesty that looked down on the world. "Dragon Emperor Overlord Dragon Spear!" Nangong Lingtian roared and displayed a terrifying martial arts. His entire body merged with the golden dragon spear in his hand, becoming a huge five-clawed golden dragon, rushing down from the sky and roaring towards Ye Feng.

"This is Nangong Lingtian's trump card!"

"One of the family martial arts of the Great Yan Dynasty royal family, he actually used it directly, is he going to decide the outcome with one move?"

Everyone around was shocked.

Even the black magic army felt Nangong Lingtian's seriousness.

"Ancient God Ring!"

Ye Feng roared.

He activated his second companion talent, the Ancient God Ring.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, Ye Feng began to burn his blood, and the Ancient God Ring behind him became brighter and brighter.

At the same time, Ye Feng's combat power was also skyrocketing.

The Ancient God Ring condensed the power from the mysterious ancient times, greatly promoting Ye Feng's combat power and body strength.

"Boom!"

Ye Feng suddenly turned into a small golden giant, and his body suddenly expanded to a full ten meters.

Since Ye Feng's cultivation surpassed Wu Zong, the golden combat body entered the middle stage.

Every time Ye Feng stimulated his combat body, his body would expand and become a small golden giant, with terrifying brute force and lethality.

This was like his body, which slowly began to become the powerful body of ancient humans. Ye Feng's eyes were a little cold at this time.

The sword just now was actually one of his powerful killing moves.

He and Nangong Lingtian barely tied.

It can be seen that this Nangong Lingtian is really good.

However, Ye Feng was surprised, but Nangong Lingtian was extremely shocked.

Because he didn't expect that this ordinary disciple of the Sword Sect who didn't know where he came from in front of him actually had such a terrifying strength.

Nangong Lingtian asked himself that in the entire Great Yan Dynasty, except Long Zhatian, he had no rivals at all.

Even the innate sword body in the Sword Sect, the true disciple of the Sect Master, Jian Wushuang, he didn't take it seriously at all.

But now, how come such a terrifying guy suddenly appeared in this Sword Sect?

And judging from his age, he seems to be very young, only about seventeen or eighteen years old.

At such an age, he has such a terrible cultivation, which simply shocked Nangong Lingtian to the extreme.

At the same time, a terrible killing intent rose from the bottom of Nangong Lingtian's heart.

A young genius like Ye Feng with unlimited potential must be killed.

Otherwise, after Ye Feng has gone through the Hundred Dynasties War and entered the real overlord force, the entire Great Yan Dynasty may be in great crisis.

So at this time, Nangong Lingtian suddenly roared.

"Tyrannosaurus Royal Art!"

This is the inheritance of the royal family of the Great Yan Dynasty, and it is the top inheritance of the Great Yan Dynasty.

Nangong Lingtian's body began to burn with golden flames in an instant, and even in his eyes, there appeared a golden divine light that made people unable to look closely.

He was dressed in golden armor, and the golden dragon spear in his hand released

golden fighting spirit, and the sharp edge seemed to be able to pierce the sky.

At this moment, Nangong Lingtian was truly like the ancient human emperor god of war, with unrivaled fighting power and majesty that looked down upon the world.

"Dragon Emperor Tyrant Dragon Spear!"

Nangong Lingtian roared, unleashing an incomparably terrifying fighting skill.

His whole body actually merged with the golden dragon gun in his hand, turning into a huge five-clawed golden dragon that suddenly rushed down from the sky and roared towards Ye Feng.

“This is Nangong Lingtian’s trump card!”

"He actually used one of the clan martial arts of the Great Yan Dynasty royal family directly. Is it to determine the outcome with one move?"

Everyone around was shocked.

Even the Black Demon Army felt Nangong Lingtian's seriousness.

"Ancient Divine Ring!"

Ye Feng yelled.

He inspired his second accompanying talent, the Ancient Divine Ring.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, Ye Feng began to burn his own energy and blood, and the ancient divine ring behind him became brighter and brighter.

At the same time, Ye Feng's combat power was also skyrocketing.

The ancient divine ring condenses the power from the mysterious ancient times, which greatly promotes Ye Feng's combat power and physical strength.

"boom!"

Ye Feng suddenly turned into a little golden giant, and his body suddenly expanded to a full dozen meters.

Since Ye Feng's cultivation level surpassed that of Wu Zong, his golden combat body has entered the middle level.

Every time Ye Feng activates his fighting body, his body will expand and become a little golden giant, possessing terrifying brute force and lethality.

This is like his body, which slowly began to become the powerful body of ancient humans.

Chapter 242 Building Momentum

boom!

Incomparably violent combat power and brute force burst out from Ye Feng's body in an instant.

At this moment, Ye Feng was furious, his eyes were like golden lightning, and he blasted out with both hands continuously, each palm containing huge power.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

The golden palms were clenched into fists, and they continuously hit the five-clawed golden dragon that Nangong Lingtian had transformed into above the sky.

Dang Dang Dang! Dang Dang Dang!

Suddenly, there were sounds like metal delivery, like copper and iron walls hitting each other, and they exploded in the void in an instant.

At this time, in the sight of countless people, a little golden giant and a five-clawed golden dragon were fighting in the sky, just like the ancient gods appearing in the world.

This is an extremely shocking scene.

Everyone's eyes were filled with shock.

"The fighting power of these two people is so terrifying. I am afraid that even many strong men of the older generation are far inferior to their fighting power."

Some old people couldn't help but sigh, the Great Yan Dynasty is really full of talents from generation to generation, and each generation is stronger than the last.

Boom!

Boom!

Under the blue sky, Ye Feng's divine power was poured into his entire body. At this time, the ancient divine ring shrouded his back, giving him infinite power and increasing combat power.

Nangong Lingtian, on the other hand, felt more and more that his power was being consumed too quickly.

Although he has now used his Tyrannosaurus Rex Emperor Kung Fu, he has become a five-clawed golden dragon with the power of an ancient evil beast.

But at this time, Nangong Lingtian was shocked to find that Ye Feng had turned into a little golden giant and was able to fight as well as him.

This is absolutely terrible.

Nangong Lingtian shouted angrily: "Ye Feng, are you a disciple of the Sword Sect?"

With such terrifying body power, you have turned into a little golden giant. Could it be that the blood of ancient human ancestors flows in your body? "

Ye Feng sneered coldly, his golden pupils bloomed with a terrifying killing light, and said: "Who I am is no longer important. What is important is that today you will die in front of the world, and I will become the new member of the Great Yan Dynasty. A legend of a generation!"

Ye Feng's words were so overbearing that everyone in the world heard them.

You know, the people from the major forces in the ancient ruins are basically some powerful figures in the Great Yan Dynasty.

Therefore, after Ye Feng speaks at this moment, it may be spread by word of mouth among these people, and the entire Great Yan Dynasty will know about it at once.

This is equivalent to making a promise to oneself, a major promise in front of the whole world.

That is to kill Nangong Lingtian, step on Nangong Lingtian's bones, and become a new generation legend of the Great Yan Dynasty!

"As expected of Senior Brother Feng!"

At this time, many Jianzong disciples heard this with excitement.

In their eyes, people like Nangong Lingtian are beings that cannot be looked at directly. They are extremely noble beings who cannot be messed with or even discussed.

But now, Ye Feng said in front of the whole world that he would kill Nangong Lingtian and become a new legend.

This is simply the deepest dream in the hearts of all the Sword Sect disciples, and even all the young people from the major forces present.

But now, Ye Feng has revealed everyone's dream.

So at this time, countless young people on the entire field were extremely excited.

They stared at Ye Feng as if they were looking at their idol.

"No, this kid is not only fighting with me, but also using my identity to build momentum for himself!"

Nangong Lingtian's eyes suddenly became extremely gloomy. boom!

Incomparably violent combat power and brute force burst out from Ye Feng's body in an instant.

At this moment, Ye Feng was furious, his eyes were like golden lightning, and he blasted out with his hands continuously, each palm containing huge power.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

The golden palms were clenched into fists, and they continuously hit the five-clawed golden dragon that Nangong Lingtian had transformed into above the sky.

Dang Dang Dang! Dang Dang Dang!

Suddenly, there were sounds like metal delivery, like copper and iron walls hitting each other, and they exploded in the void in an instant.

At this time, in the sight of countless people, a little golden giant and a five-clawed golden dragon were fighting in the sky, just like the ancient gods appearing in the world.

This is an extremely shocking scene.

Everyone's eyes were filled with shock.

"The fighting power of these two people is too terrifying. I am afraid that even many strong men of the older generation are far inferior to their fighting power."

Some old people couldn't help but sigh, the Great Yan Dynasty is really full of talents from generation to generation, and each generation is stronger than the last.

Boom!

Boom!

Under the blue sky, Ye Feng's divine power was poured into his entire body. At this time, the ancient divine ring shrouded his back, giving him infinite power and increasing combat power.

Nangong Lingtian, on the other hand, felt more and more that his power was being consumed too quickly.

Although he has now used his Tyrannosaurus Rex Emperor Kung Fu, he has become a five-clawed golden dragon with the power of an ancient evil beast.

But at this time, Nangong Lingtian was shocked to find that Ye Feng had turned into a little golden giant and was able to fight as well as him.

This is absolutely terrible.

Nangong Lingtian shouted angrily: "Ye Feng, are you a disciple of the Sword Sect?"

With such terrifying body power, you have turned into a little golden giant. Could it be that the blood of ancient human ancestors flows in your body? "

Ye Feng sneered coldly, his golden pupils bloomed with a terrifying killing light, and said: "Who I am is no longer important. What is important is that today you will die in front of the world, and I will become the new member of the Great Yan Dynasty. A legend of a generation!"

Ye Feng's words were so overbearing that everyone in the world heard them.

You know, the people from the major forces in the ancient ruins are basically some powerful figures in the Great Yan Dynasty.

Therefore, after Ye Feng speaks at this moment, it may be spread by word of mouth among these people, and the entire Great Yan Dynasty will know about it at once.

This is equivalent to making a promise to oneself, a major promise in front of the whole world.

That is to kill Nangong Lingtian, step on Nangong Lingtian's bones, and become a new generation legend of the Great Yan Dynasty!

"As expected of Senior Brother Feng!"

At this time, many Jianzong disciples heard this with excitement.

In their eyes, people like Nangong Lingtian are beings that cannot be looked at directly. They are extremely noble beings who cannot be messed with or even discussed.

But now, Ye Feng said in front of the whole world that he would kill Nangong Lingtian and become a new legend.

This is simply the deepest dream in the hearts of all the Sword Sect disciples, and even all the young people from the major forces present.

But now, Ye Feng has revealed everyone's dream.

So at this time, countless young people on the entire field were extremely excited.

They stared at Ye Feng as if they were looking at their idol.

"No, this kid is not only fighting with me, but also using my identity to build momentum for himself!"

Nangong Lingtian's eyes suddenly became extremely gloomy.

Chapter 243 The most glorious punch

The more Nangong Lingtian thought about it, the more furious he became. He shouted: "Ye Feng, you dare to say such big words in front of everyone in the world. This only shows your ignorance and ignorance!"

Ye Feng didn't care, he just rushed towards Nangong Lingtian.

"Qi and blood, burning like crazy!"

At this moment, Ye Feng frantically activated all his blood.

Ever since he entered the realm of Martial Lord.

The energy and blood in his body had reached an incredible level.

That kind of energy and blood was simply like a vast ocean, surging throughout Ye Feng's entire body.

Therefore, Ye Feng's combat power is also rising in a straight line.

Buzz!

Even after the energy and blood burned to a certain level, another ancient divine ring appeared in the void behind Ye Feng.

Two ancient divine rings!

At this moment, the two ancient divine rings complemented each other, and in the divine light, a tall figure of extremely majestic appearance appeared faintly.

This majestic figure is simply like an ancient emperor, possessing infinite power and unparalleled majesty.

Ye Feng immediately felt that he seemed to have been infused with the power of the ancient god. His combat power suddenly exploded to an extremely terrifying level.

"Taikoo Dragon Elephant Fist!"

Ye Feng punched out.

This punch condensed Ye Feng's infinite momentum and unparalleled fighting spirit.

With the blessing of two ancient divine rings, Ye Feng's Ancient Dragon Elephant Fist is his most brilliant punch so far!

"Roar!!!"

Almost at this moment, behemoths appeared in the void around Ye Feng.

It was an ancient dragon elephant, an ancient evil beast overlord, with a tall body as majestic as a mountain, and a long nose.

With one breath, it can sweep across the mountains and rivers and shatter all the wastelands.

This punch was so terrifying, it was Ye Feng's most brilliant punch. Thousands of ancient dragon elephants came out at once, like an army of ancient evil beasts, and trampled on the five-clawed golden dragon that Nangong Lingtian had manifested.

The Ancient Dragon Elephant is the legendary dominant evil beast in the ancient wilderness. It is an existence that dares to provoke anything. It is an evil beast that can fight with gods and dare to eat real dragons.

So at this time, Nangong Lingtian howled miserably, and the entire body of the five-clawed golden dragon was trampled to pieces by countless ancient dragon elephants. Golden dragon blood dripped from the sky, dyeing the entire earth. A piece of gold.

"boom!"

Ye Feng punched him, and infinite power exploded. Nangong Lingtian didn't even have time to recover his true body. His entire golden five-clawed golden dragon body exploded in an instant and fell completely!

Nangong Lingtian, died!

"hiss!"

At this moment, countless people couldn't help but gasped.

They felt deeply shocked and stunned.

Ye Feng's attack was so terrifying that it frightened people to the extreme.

At this moment, everyone was stiff, feeling that this battle was too shocking.

Moreover, Nangong Lingtian, a legendary figure of the Great Yan Dynasty, fell suddenly.

And almost at the moment Nangong Lingtian fell.

The center of the Great Yan Dynasty's territory is unknown how far away from the ancient ruins.

Deep in the Zhenbei Palace, in an extremely gorgeous hall, an old man suddenly opened his eyes, his eyes filled with grief and anger, and his roar resounded throughout the imperial city: "Tian'er is dead! No!!!"

"Use all the power of the Zhenbei Palace to find out who killed Tian'er and who killed him. I want to destroy all nine of his tribes!!!"

The roar shook the sky, making the entire imperial city of the Great Yan Dynasty tremble. The more Nangong Lingtian thought about it, the more furious he became. He shouted: "Ye Feng, you dare to say such big words in front of everyone in the world. This only shows your ignorance and ignorance!"

Ye Feng didn't care, he just charged towards Nangong Lingtian.

"Qi and blood, burning like crazy!"

At this moment, Ye Feng frantically activated all his blood.

Ever since he entered the realm of Martial Lord.

The energy and blood in his body had reached an incredible level.

That kind of energy and blood was simply like a vast ocean, surging throughout Ye Feng's entire body.

Therefore, Ye Feng's combat power is also rising in a straight line.

Buzz!

Even after the energy and blood burned to a certain level, another ancient divine ring appeared in the void behind Ye Feng. ??

Two ancient divine rings!

At this moment, the two ancient divine rings complemented each other, and in the divine light, a tall figure of extremely majestic appearance appeared faintly.

This majestic figure is simply like an ancient emperor, possessing infinite power and unparalleled majesty.

Ye Feng immediately felt that he seemed to have been infused with the power of the ancient god. His combat power suddenly exploded to an extremely terrifying level.

"Taikoo Dragon Elephant Fist!"

Ye Feng punched out.

This punch condensed Ye Feng's infinite momentum and unparalleled fighting spirit.

With the blessing of two ancient divine rings, Ye Feng's Ancient Dragon Elephant Fist is his most brilliant punch so far!

"Roar!!!"

Almost at this moment, behemoths appeared in the void around Ye Feng.

It was an ancient dragon elephant, an ancient evil beast overlord, with a tall body as majestic as a mountain, and a long nose.

With one breath, it can sweep across the mountains and rivers and shatter all the wastelands.

This punch was so terrifying, it was Ye Feng's most brilliant punch. Thousands of ancient dragon elephants came out at once, like an army of ancient evil beasts, and trampled on the five-clawed golden dragon that Nangong Lingtian had manifested.

The Ancient Dragon Elephant is the legendary dominant evil beast in the ancient wilderness. It is an existence that dares to provoke anything. It is an evil beast that can fight with gods and dare to eat real dragons.

So at this time, Nangong Lingtian howled miserably, and the entire body of the five-clawed golden dragon was trampled to pieces by countless ancient dragon elephants. Golden dragon blood dripped from the sky, dyeing the entire earth. A piece of gold.

"boom!"

Ye Feng punched him, and infinite power exploded. Nangong Lingtian didn't even have time to recover his true body. His entire golden five-clawed golden dragon body exploded in an instant and fell completely!

Nangong Lingtian, died!

"hiss!"

At this moment, countless people couldn't help but gasped.

They felt deeply shocked and stunned.

Ye Feng's attack was so terrifying that it frightened people to the extreme.

At this moment, everyone was stiff, feeling that this battle was too shocking.

Moreover, Nangong Lingtian, a legendary figure of the Great Yan Dynasty, fell suddenly.

And almost at the moment Nangong Lingtian fell.

The center of the Great Yan Dynasty's territory is unknown how far away from the ancient ruins.

Deep in the Zhenbei Palace, in an extremely gorgeous hall, an old man suddenly opened his eyes, his eyes filled with grief and anger, and his roar resounded throughout the imperial city: "Tian'er is dead! No!!!"

"Use all the power of the Zhenbei Palace to find out who killed Tian'er and who killed him. I will destroy all nine of his tribes!!!"

The roar shook the sky, making the entire imperial city of the Great Yan Dynasty tremble.

Chapter 244 Legend

The entrance area of ancient ruins.

At this time, everyone's expression was the same, that of horror.

Because Nangong Lingtian's power in the entire Great Yan Dynasty was too huge.

Nangong Lingtian, the young prince of the Zhenbei Palace, was the first genius of the Great Yan Dynasty's royal family.

This is a legend.

But now, everyone is watching Nangong Lingtian die in front of their eyes.

This is equivalent to seeing a legend fall with your own eyes.

This is an extremely shocking scene.

You know, Nangong Lingtian turned into a five-clawed golden dragon and was directly killed by Ye Feng with one punch.

This is really shocking to the extreme, and extremely shocking in the heart.

Ye Feng was originally just an unknown junior.

But this battle made Ye Feng's name shocked the entire Great Yan Dynasty.

To become famous, one battle is enough!

"This Ye Feng is truly a Qilin, with such terrifying fighting power."

"But at the age of seventeen or eighteen, he actually killed Nangong Lingtian. It's terrible."

"I estimate that after this battle, Ye Feng may instantly become the most popular top talent in the Great Yan Dynasty."

"Even Long Zhetian can't kill Nangong Lingtian, but after this news gets out, the entire Zhenbei Palace may be furious."

Everyone was talking a lot at this moment.

Obviously everyone knew it, although Ye Feng suddenly became famous all over the world at this moment.

But the news that he had killed Nangong Lingtian would spread throughout the Great Yan Dynasty in an instant.

When the time comes when the Prince of Zhenbei becomes angry, there will be huge disasters.

Zhenbei Prince's Mansion is an extremely powerful and powerful noble in the entire Great Yan Dynasty.

Even the Sword Sect

Such first sect members probably don't dare to offend Zhenbei Prince's Mansion.

So at this time, many people sneered in their hearts, feeling that Ye Feng was too sharp and didn't know how to hide his clumsiness.

But if Ye Feng knew what everyone was thinking at this moment, he would definitely sneer at it.

Now that he has entered the realm of Martial Lord, his combat power has reached a very terrifying level. Even many strong men of the older generation are nothing in Ye Feng's eyes.

In the small mortal dynasty of the Great Yan Dynasty, the only ones that Ye Feng was really afraid of were those taboo old monsters, that is, Long Zhetian, who could pose a threat to Ye Feng.

So at this time, Ye Feng didn't bother to pay attention to everyone's sneers.

He directly released the oven of creation and placed the body of the five-clawed golden dragon that Nangong Lingtian had died into directly in the oven of creation.

At this moment, Ye Feng started refining the body of the five-clawed golden dragon.

Wave after wave of energy continued to enter Ye Feng's limbs and bones, beginning to strengthen his cultivation foundation.

At this time, Ye Feng stepped down from high altitude and came to the front of a group of people from Jianzong.

At this moment, even Jian Wushuang admired Ye Feng.

Because of Ye Feng's combat prowess, Jian Wushuang's understanding of him was indeed refreshed time and time again.

No one would have thought that Ye Feng would be so powerful and terrifying after he unleashed his true fighting power.

Even Luo Lingxi, the mysterious girl in yellow, could not hide the surprise in her eyes.

Flame Girl was even more glad that she had chosen to follow Ye Feng. What a wise choice it was.

Even after Ye Feng became a legend in the Great Yan Dynasty, she might become a splash in the legend by following Ye Feng.

Thinking of this, the flame girl's beautiful eyes suddenly looked full of determination, and she walked to Ye Feng's side. She agreed with Ye Feng, and she was willing to do whatever Ye Feng asked her to do now. The entrance area of ancient ruins.

At this time, everyone's expression was the same, that of horror.

Because Nangong Lingtian's power in the entire Great Yan Dynasty was too huge.

Nangong Lingtian, the young prince of the Zhenbei Palace, was the first genius of the Great Yan Dynasty's royal family.

This is a legend.

But now, everyone is watching Nangong Lingtian die in front of their eyes.

This is equivalent to seeing a legend fall with your own eyes.

This is an extremely shocking scene.

You know, Nangong Lingtian turned into a five-clawed golden dragon and was directly killed by Ye Feng with one punch.

This is really shocking to the extreme, and extremely shocking in the heart.

Ye Feng was originally just an unknown junior.

But this battle made Ye Feng's name shocked the entire Great Yan Dynasty.

To become famous, one battle is enough!

"This Ye Feng is truly a Qilin, with such terrifying fighting power."

"But at the age of seventeen or eighteen, he actually killed Nangong Lingtian. It's terrible."

"I estimate that after this battle, Ye Feng may instantly become the most popular top talent in the Great Yan Dynasty."

"Even Long Zhetian can't kill Nangong Lingtian, but after this news spreads, the entire Zhenbei Palace may be furious."

Everyone was talking a lot at this moment.

Obviously everyone knew it, although Ye Feng suddenly became famous all over the world at this moment.

But the news that he had killed Nangong Lingtian would spread throughout the Great Yan Dynasty in an instant.

When the time comes when the Prince of Zhenbei becomes angry, there will be huge disasters.

Zhenbei Prince's Mansion is an extremely powerful super gatekeeper and a great nobleman in the entire Great Yan Dynasty, with extremely terrifying strength.

Even the Sword Sect

Such a large number of people probably don't dare to offend Zhenbei Prince's Mansion.

So at this time, many people sneered in their hearts, feeling that Ye Feng was too sharp and didn't know how to hide his clumsiness.

But if Ye Feng knew what everyone was thinking at this moment, he would definitely sneer at it.

Now that he has entered the realm of Martial Lord, his combat power has reached a very terrifying level. Even many strong men of the older generation are nothing in Ye Feng's eyes.

In the small mortal dynasty of the Great Yan Dynasty, the only ones that Ye Feng was really afraid of were those taboo old monsters, that is, Long Zhetian, who could pose a threat to Ye Feng.

So at this time, Ye Feng didn't bother to pay attention to everyone's sneers.

He directly released the oven of creation and placed the body of the five-clawed golden dragon that Nangong Lingtian had died into directly in the oven of creation.

At this moment, Ye Feng started refining the body of the five-clawed golden dragon.

Wave after wave of energy continued to enter Ye Feng's limbs and bones, beginning to strengthen his cultivation foundation.

At this time, Ye Feng stepped down from high altitude and came to the front of a group of people from Jianzong.

At this moment, even Jian Wushuang admired Ye Feng.

Because of Ye Feng's combat prowess, Jian Wushuang's understanding of him was indeed refreshed time and time again.

No one would have thought that Ye Feng would be so powerful and terrifying after he unleashed his true fighting power.

Even Luo Lingxi, the mysterious girl in yellow, could not hide the surprise in her eyes.

Flame Girl was even more glad that she had chosen to follow Ye Feng. What a wise choice it was.

Even after Ye Feng became a legend in the Great Yan Dynasty, she might become a splash in the legend by following Ye Feng.

Thinking of this, the flame girl's beautiful eyes suddenly looked full of determination, and she walked to Ye Feng's side. She agreed with Ye Feng, and she was willing to do whatever Ye Feng asked her to do now.

Chapter 245: Returning to the Clan

Ye Feng didn't express much of the awe of everyone.

Because he knows that his current achievements did not come empty-handed.

He doesn't know how much hardship he has gone through, how much pain he has endured, and how much risk he has taken before he can achieve such a strong cultivation level now.

"Let's go back to the sect."

Ye Feng said calmly, and he led a group of Sword Sect disciples towards the outside.

The hundreds of thousands of black demon troops surrounding them were originally fierce and murderous.

But now this frightening army, in front of Ye Feng alone, behaved fearfully and did not dare to stop them in the slightest.

Because this group of black demon troops knew very well that Ye Feng had reached a level that could be defeated without using human sea tactics.

Many of the leading generals of the Black Demon Army had extremely pale faces at this time.

They followed Nangong Lingtian, the first genius of the royal family, to come here. They were originally ambitious and wanted to make achievements.

But in the end, Nangong Lingtian was killed by a terrifying young man from the Sword Sect. Even the army of one hundred thousand black demons did not dare to let go of a single one.

This time, he simply lost his face in front of everyone in the world.

But there was nothing to be done about it, because Ye Feng, a monster who appeared out of nowhere, was really scary.

"It's true that a hero comes from a boy!"

In the entire entrance area, many people from major forces couldn't help but sigh when they saw this scene.

...

Seven days later, Ye Feng led a group of Sword Sect disciples and finally returned to the sect's base camp.

"Our Sword Sect disciples are back!"

As an excited exclamation sounded from the sect.

The entire Sword Sect was boiling with excitement.

Because this trip to the ancient ruins was very eye-catching.

In addition, the people who left the Sword Sect this time were basically core disciples. These were the mainstay of the Sword Sect and the future of the Sword Sect. Naturally, everyone in the sect was excited.

So at this time, many outer sect disciples, inner sect disciples, true disciples, even major elders, and even the sect master came out to greet him.

The sect leader is a young man in brocade clothes with a beautiful tree facing the wind. He is also walking from the depths of the sect.

When they saw that the core disciples who had returned were almost half the number before they left, many elders were silent for a moment.

But seeing Jian Wushuang, Ye Weiyang, Qin Aotian, and many top figures among the core disciples there, all back alive, many elders suddenly breathed a sigh of relief.

As long as the core characters are not dead, these are the real hopes for the future of Jianzong.

The sect leader felt a little relieved, and he suddenly said: "Where is Junior Brother Wuji?"

The moment the words fell, the entire venue fell silent.

Finally, Jian Wushuang spoke up: "Master Wuji, he... fell..."

"What?!"

The sect master, who was originally a gentle and gentle man, suddenly turned extremely ugly, and then, his originally indifferent eyes suddenly revealed a look of extreme shock and anger.

The sect master at this moment is like a seemingly calm ocean, but it will soon be stormy and will sweep across the sky.

The sect leader said in a low voice, "Who killed him?"

Lei Wuji was the younger brother that the sect master had known day and night. The friendship between the brothers for so many years made it difficult for the sect master to accept the news of Lei Wuji's death.

"The person who killed Uncle Wuji was the golden-robed elder of the Royal Martial Arts Academy, Yan Hesong."

Jian Wushuang exhaled a breath and said. Ye Feng didn't express much of the awe of everyone.

Because he knows that his current achievements did not come empty-handed.

He doesn't know how much hardship he has gone through, how much pain he has endured, and how much risk he has taken before he can achieve such a strong cultivation level now.

"Let's go back to the sect."

Ye Feng said calmly, and he led a group of Sword Sect disciples towards the outside.

The hundreds of thousands of black demon troops surrounding them were originally fierce and murderous.

But now this frightening army, in front of Ye Feng alone, behaved fearfully and did not dare to stop them in the slightest.

Because this group of black demon troops knew very well that Ye Feng had reached a level that could be defeated without using human sea tactics.

Many of the leading generals of the Black Demon Army had extremely pale faces at this time.

They followed Nangong Lingtian, the first genius of the royal family, to come here. They were originally ambitious and wanted to make achievements.

But in the end, Nangong Lingtian was killed by a terrifying young man from the Sword Sect, and even a hundred thousand black demon army didn't dare to let go of him.

This time, he simply lost his face in front of everyone in the world.

But there was nothing to be done about it, because Ye Feng, a monster who appeared out of nowhere, was really scary.

"It's true that a hero comes from a boy!"

In the entire entrance area, many people from major forces couldn't help but sigh when they saw this scene.

...

Seven days later, Ye Feng and a group of Sword Sect disciples finally returned to the sect's base camp.

"Our Sword Sect disciples are back!"

As an excited exclamation sounded from the sect.

The entire Sword Sect was boiling with excitement.

Because this trip to the ancient ruins was very eye-catching.

And in addition, the people who left Sword Sect this time are basically core disciples. These are the mainstay of Sword Sect and the future of Sword Sect. Naturally, everyone in the sect is excited.

So at this time, many outer sect disciples, inner sect disciples, true disciples, even major elders, and even the sect master came out to greet him.

The sect leader is a young man in brocade clothes with a beautiful tree facing the wind. He is also walking from the depths of the sect.

When they saw that the core disciples who had returned were almost half the number before they left, many elders were silent for a moment.

But seeing Jian Wushuang, Ye Weiyang, Qin Aotian, and many top figures among the core disciples there, all back alive, many elders suddenly breathed a sigh of relief.

As long as the core characters are not dead, these are the real hopes for the future of Jianzong.

The sect leader felt a little relieved, and he suddenly said: "Where is Junior Brother Wuji?"

The moment the words fell, the entire venue fell silent.

Finally, Jian Wushuang spoke up: "Master Wuji, he... fell..."

"What?!"

The sect master, who was originally a gentle and gentle man, suddenly turned extremely ugly, and then, his originally indifferent eyes suddenly revealed a look of extreme shock and anger.

The sect master at this moment is like a seemingly calm ocean, but it will soon be stormy and will sweep across the sky.

The sect leader said in a low voice, "Who killed him?"

Lei Wuji was the younger brother that the sect master had known day and night. The friendship between the brothers for so many years made it difficult for the sect master to accept the news of Lei Wuji's death.

"The person who killed Uncle Wuji was the golden-robed elder of the Royal Martial Arts Academy, Yan Hesong."

Jian Wushuang took out a breath and said.

Chapter 246 Amazing for Eternity

"Yan Hesong?"

The sect leader said slowly: "I'm going to kill him."

Jian Wushuang immediately shook his head and said with a bitter smile: "Master, you don't have to go, Yan Hesong has been killed, and Master Wuji's great revenge has been avenged."

"Yan Hesong was killed?"

At this time, not to mention the sect leader, even the elders of many sword sects had expressions of surprise in their eyes.

You must know that Yan Hesong from the Royal Martial Arts Academy is a half-step master and is considered a top-notch senior master in the Great Yan Dynasty. .??.

"Not only is Yan Hesong dead, but Nangong Lingtian who tried to surround us is also dead."

Ye Weiyang spoke up. This proud woman looked at Ye Feng standing in the crowd, her beautiful eyes filled with brilliance.

Although she knew that her daughter Luo Lingxi liked Ye Feng, Ye Weiyang couldn't help but admire Ye Feng.

"Nangong Lingtian is dead!"

Wow!

This news completely shocked the audience.

The sect leader, including many elders of the Sword Sect, looked shocked and said: "Which expert came to help?"

Nangong Lingtian, that is not an ordinary person.

That is a super genius who stands at the pinnacle level of the entire Great Yan Dynasty.

Even Long Zhetian didn't dare to really provoke Nangong Lingtian.

But now, Nangong Lingtian is dead!

The sect leader looked at his true disciple Jian Wushuang, as if to confirm whether Ye Weiyang was talking nonsense.

Jian Wushuang nodded, took a deep breath, seemed to have recalled something, his eyes were full of excitement, and said: "Nangong Lingtian, a legend of a generation, that day, in front of the world, under the eyes of everyone, was killed by Junior Brother Feng Killed with one punch, staining the sky with blood, shocking the whole world! "

"What?!"

Almost at this moment, countless eyes on the field, including the eyes of the sect master and the elders of the major sword sects, all focused on a young man in black standing in the crowd in the distance.

This young man in black is called Ye Feng. Everyone knows him, but he is not particularly familiar with him.

They only know that this Ye Feng is extremely talented and is a new generation of young people rising in the Sword Sect.

But young people are still young people after all, and their martial arts strength and cultivation base are far from being comparable to the young prodigies of the older generation.

Therefore, everyone's attention was not focused on Ye Feng at all at first. They thought that Ye Feng was just following behind to make soy sauce when he went to the ancient ruins this time.

But what I never expected was that Ye Feng turned out to be the truly amazing person!

With the affirmation of Jian Wushuang and Ye Weiyang, no one will doubt the authenticity of Ye Feng having such monstrous combat power.

Countless eyes, full of confusion, surprise, shock, excitement and other complex meanings, were all focused on Ye Feng.

The next moment, no one could say anything.

The hundreds of core disciples of the Sword Sect standing around Ye Feng all had excitement in their eyes and extremely excited voices. Everyone started to talk about Ye Feng's achievements.

Whether it was the safety of the Sky Poison Sect, Ye Feng turning the tide, fighting against the four guardians alone, or finally, in front of the people of the world, fighting Nangong Lingtian, killing with one punch, even hundreds of thousands of black demon troops would not dare to let go...

These legendary deeds shocked everyone on the field to the point of incomparable horror.

Even the sect leader and many elders were so shocked that they almost fell to the ground with their eyes wide open at this moment.

When everyone looked at Ye Feng at this time, they never imagined that this young prodigy who had just emerged, a new disciple, had grown to such a terrifying level in such a short period of time in the ancient ruins! "Yan Hesong?"

The sect leader said slowly: "I'm going to kill him."

Jian Wushuang immediately shook his head and said with a bitter smile: "Master, you don't have to go, Yan Hesong has been killed, and Master Wuji's great revenge has been avenged."

"Yan Hesong was killed?"

At this time, not to mention the sect leader, even the elders of many sword sects had expressions of surprise in their eyes.

You must know that Yan Hesong from the Royal Martial Arts Academy is a half-step master and is considered a top-notch senior master in the Great Yan Dynasty.

"Not only is Yan Hesong dead, but Nangong Lingtian who tried to surround us is also dead."

Ye Weiyang spoke up. This proud woman looked at Ye Feng standing in the crowd, her beautiful eyes filled with brilliance.

Although she knew that her daughter Luo Lingxi liked Ye Feng, Ye Weiyang couldn't help but admire Ye Feng. .??.

"Nangong Lingtian is dead!"

Wow!

This news completely shocked the audience.

The sect leader, including many elders of the Sword Sect, looked shocked and said: "Which expert came to help?"

Nangong Lingtian, that is not an ordinary person.

That is a super genius who stands at the pinnacle level of the entire Great Yan Dynasty.

Even Long Zhetian didn't dare to really provoke Nangong Lingtian.

But now, Nangong Lingtian is dead!

The sect leader looked at his true disciple Jian Wushuang, as if to confirm whether Ye Weiyang was talking nonsense.

Jian Wushuang nodded, took a deep breath, seemed to have recalled something, his eyes were full of excitement, and said: "Nangong Lingtian, a legend of a generation, that day, in front of the world, under the eyes of everyone, was killed by Junior Brother Feng Killed with one punch, staining the sky with blood, shocking the whole world! "

"What?!"

Almost at this moment, countless eyes on the field, including the eyes of the sect master and the elders of the major sword sects, all focused on a young man in black standing in the crowd in the distance.

This young man in black is called Ye Feng. Everyone knows him, but he is not particularly familiar with him.

They only know that this Ye Feng is extremely talented and is a new generation of young people rising in the Sword Sect.

But young people are still young people after all, and their martial arts strength and cultivation base are far from being comparable to the young prodigies of the older generation.

Therefore, everyone's attention was not focused on Ye Feng at all at first. They thought that Ye Feng was just following behind to make soy sauce when he went to the ancient ruins this time.

But what I never expected was that Ye Feng turned out to be the truly amazing person!

With the affirmation of Jian Wushuang and Ye Weiyang, no one will doubt the authenticity of Ye Feng having such monstrous combat power.

Countless eyes, full of confusion, surprise, shock, excitement and other complex meanings, were all focused on Ye Feng.

The next moment, no one could say anything.

The hundreds of core disciples of the Sword Sect standing around Ye Feng all had excitement in their eyes and extremely excited voices. Everyone started to talk about Ye Feng's achievements.

Whether it was the safety of the Sky Poison Sect, Ye Feng turning the tide, fighting against the four guardians alone, or finally, in front of the people of the world, fighting Nangong Lingtian, killing with one punch, even hundreds of thousands of black demon troops would not dare to let go...

These legendary deeds shocked everyone on the field to the point of incomparable horror.

Even the sect leader and many elders were so shocked that they almost fell to the ground.

When everyone looked at Ye Feng at this time, they never imagined that this young prodigy who had just emerged, a new disciple, would have grown to such a terrifying level in such a short period of time in the ancient ruins!

Chapter 247 Reward

"Although we feel proud this time, we have completely offended the Royal Martial Arts Academy and the Sky Poison Sect. We have to consider the crisis that may befall Ye Feng next."

An inner sect elder spoke out with a solemn tone.

Although Jian Zong is the largest sect in the Dayan Dynasty.

But it offended two top forces at once. If the two top forces united to launch an attack, it would definitely not be easy for the Sword Sect.

"The two major forces will definitely put pressure on Jian Zong to hand over Ye Feng and execute him on the spot."

Some elders speculated.

"That's absolutely impossible."

The sect leader suddenly spoke up, with a domineering tone that encompassed all the world: "Even if the Jian Zong is destroyed, it is impossible to hand over Ye Feng. The Jian Zong has the backbone!"

The moment the words fell, everyone's eyes were shocked, and then they nodded.

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said: "Don't worry, Sect Master, as long as I'm here, I won't let the two major forces succeed."

The sect leader smiled happily and said: "Ye Feng, if you practice well in the sect, you don't have to worry about these adult matters. You don't need to bear these pressures. If the Sword Sect can't bear it, what's the point? How can we be the largest sect in the Great Yan Dynasty for so many years? If someone from the two major forces really dares to come to our door, then I don't mind letting them know. It's time to show the sword sect's hidden edge for so many years to the world. Otherwise, everyone in the world will forget the glorious years of Jianzong!"

The sect master spoke at this time, although his tone was extremely calm and calm, but in that calmness, there was a kind of sharp and domineering intention hidden!

Obviously this time, the sect leader had an extremely terrifying murderous intention because of the death of his junior brother Lei Wuji.

At this time, many disciples were staring at Ye Feng with awe in their eyes.

At this time, this seemingly ordinary young man in black has become a new generation legend in the entire Great Yan Dynasty.

At this time, the sect leader suddenly said to Ye Feng and Jian Wushuang: "You two have done a good job this time. If you follow me now, I will give you a huge reward."

"Yes, Sect Master."

Ye Feng and Jian Wushuang both looked slightly happy.

They immediately followed the sect leader towards the distance.

People on the street on the field stared at the three people walking away with envy in their eyes.

Even those high-ranking elders have extremely envious eyes.

The lord of the clan is extremely rich.

He said that he would give the two young disciples a huge reward, which must be a valuable treasure.

And this time Ye Feng has such a legendary record, he will definitely become the most distinguished disciple of the entire Sword Sect in the future.

"I wonder where Senior Brother Long Zhetian is now and whether he knows about this. If he knows that there is such a powerful peerless talent in our Sword Sect, he will definitely be very happy."

Many low-level disciples, who have no access to the inner secrets, are actually thinking like this at this time.

...

Half an hour later.

Ye Feng and Jian Wushuang followed the sect leader to the meeting hall in the center of the sect.

At this time, the sect master's hand flashed with light, and a strange key the size of a palm appeared.

The moment Jian Wushuang saw the key, his eyes lit up and he quickly said in surprise: "Master, you actually want to take us to that place?"

Ye Feng glanced at Jian Wushuang in surprise at this time. He didn't expect Jian Wushuang to react so strongly. What did this key represent? "Although we feel proud this time, we have completely offended the Royal Martial Arts Academy and the Sky Poison Sect. We have to consider the crisis that may befall Ye Feng next."

An inner sect elder spoke with a solemn tone.

Although Jian Zong is the largest sect in the Dayan Dynasty.

But it offended two top forces at once. If the two top forces united to launch an attack, it would definitely not be easy for the Sword Sect.

"The two major forces will definitely put pressure on Jian Zong to hand over Ye Feng and execute him on the spot."

Some elders speculated.

"That's absolutely impossible."

The sect leader suddenly spoke up, with a domineering tone that encompassed all the world: "Even if the Jian Zong is destroyed, it is impossible to hand over Ye Feng. The Jian Zong has the backbone!"

The moment the words fell, everyone's eyes were shocked, and then they nodded.

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said: "Don't worry, Sect Master, as long as I'm here, I won't let the two major forces succeed."

The sect leader smiled happily and said: "Ye Feng, if you practice well in the sect, you don't have to worry about these adult matters. You don't need to bear these pressures. If the Sword Sect can't bear it, what will happen? How can we be the largest sect in the Great Yan Dynasty for so many years? If the two major forces really dare to have someone come to our door, then I don't mind letting them know. It's time for the Sword Sect's hidden edge to be revealed to the world for so many years. Otherwise, everyone in the world will forget the glorious years of Jianzong!"

The sect master spoke at this time, although his tone was extremely calm and calm, but in that calmness, there was a kind of sharp and domineering intention hidden!

Obviously this time, the sect leader had an extremely terrifying murderous intention because of the death of his junior brother Lei Wuji.

At this time, many disciples were staring at Ye Feng with awe in their eyes.

At this time, this seemingly ordinary young man in black has become a new generation legend in the entire Great Yan Dynasty.

At this time, the sect leader suddenly said to Ye Feng and Jian Wushuang: "You two have done a good job this time. If you follow me now, I will give you a huge reward."

"Yes, Sect Master."

Ye Feng and Jian Wushuang both looked slightly happy.

They immediately followed the sect leader towards the distance.

People on the street on the field stared at the three people walking away with envy in their eyes.

Even those high-ranking elders have extremely envious eyes.

The lord of the clan is extremely rich.

He said that he would give the two young disciples a huge reward, which must be a valuable treasure.

And this time Ye Feng has such a legendary record, he will definitely become the most distinguished disciple of the entire Sword Sect in the future.

"I wonder where Senior Brother Long Zhetian is now and whether he knows about this. If he knows that there is such a powerful peerless talent in our Sword Sect, he will definitely be very happy."

Many low-level disciples, who have no access to the inner secrets, are actually thinking like this at this time.

...

Half an hour later.

Ye Feng and Jian Wushuang followed the sect leader to the meeting hall in the center of the sect.

At this time, the sect master's hand flashed with light, and a strange key the size of a palm appeared.

The moment Jian Wushuang saw the key, his eyes lit up and he quickly said in surprise: "Master, you actually want to take us to that place?"

Ye Feng glanced at Jian Wushuang in surprise at this time. He didn't expect Jian Wushuang to react so strongly. What did this key represent?

Chapter 248 Soul Beast

It seemed that he saw Ye Feng's doubts.

Jian Wushuang immediately explained: "This key can open a very special place in our Jianzong. In that place, there are very strange creatures called soul beasts."

"Soul beast?"

Ye Feng's eyes moved. Could this soul beast be related to the soul?

The sect master smiled slightly at this time and said: "This soul beast is a strange creature bred by heaven and earth. As long as we stay in the space where the soul beast lives, we can absorb a strange energy between heaven and earth and strengthen our souls. "

Strengthening the soul is simply a dream for warriors.

Warriors cannot cultivate their souls, they can only strengthen their souls with every breakthrough in realm.

So if there are other ways to enhance the power of the soul, I would naturally be very excited.

So at this time Jian Wushuang was as excited as if he had found a treasure.

Jian Wushuang said to Ye Feng: "Hehe, when Ye Feng comes, the two of us don't have to do anything. As long as we stay in that space, wander around and so on, we will be able to continuously improve our soul power."

Ye Feng nodded and said, "I'm looking forward to it."

But even though Ye Feng said this, he still had some other thoughts in his heart.

That is, the soul beast.

Ye Feng had seen creatures like soul beasts in ancient books.

But he had never seen it with his own eyes, and this time he was able to take a look.

"Boy Ye Feng, if you have a chance, you can hunt a soul beast. Maybe you will make an unexpected discovery."

Shang's voice suddenly sounded in his mind at this time.

Ye Feng nodded slightly and said in his mind: "I also have this idea."

In the eyes of the sect master and Jian Wushuang, the soul beast is a strange beast in the world, a sacred creature that cannot be provoked.

spirit.

But in Ye Feng and Shang's hearts, they were secretly plotting against the soul beast.

"Follow me."

At this time, the sect master held the key in his hand and immediately pointed it towards the void.

Buzz!

Suddenly, a space portal suddenly appeared in the void.

Buzz!

A faint strange aura emanated from the other end of the space portal.

"It's the breath of soul power."

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly moved.

He is a soul master, so he is naturally very sensitive to the aura of soul power.

"Swish!"

He and Jian Wushuang instantly jumped into the space portal.

The sect leader did not go in, he just stood outside in the main hall, protecting the two people.

Because the opening of this space portal requires strong real energy to maintain it.

...

At this time, on the other side of the space portal.

This is an extremely empty world, with deep black and blue above the sky.

The surrounding vegetation, etc., all present an illusory illusion, which makes people feel unreal when they are in it.

"call!"

Jian Wushuang took a long breath and suddenly felt refreshed and said: "I really want to stay here forever. I feel that every time I take a breath, my soul is sublimated."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "This world is indeed very strange. I want to go far away and look around."

Jian Wushuang readily agreed and said: "Junior Brother Feng and I are together. The soul beasts in this world basically live in some very secret places, so there is no need to worry about being in danger."

Obviously Jian Wushuang is very familiar with the illusion inside. It seemed that he saw Ye Feng's doubts.

Jian Wushuang immediately explained: "This key can open a very special place in our Jianzong. In that place, there are very strange creatures called soul beasts."

"Soul beast?"

Ye Feng's eyes moved. Could this soul beast be related to the soul?

The sect master smiled slightly at this time and said: "This soul beast is a strange creature bred by heaven and earth. As long as we stay in the space where the soul beast lives, we can absorb a strange energy between heaven and earth and strengthen our souls. "

Strengthening the soul is simply a dream for warriors.

Warriors cannot cultivate their souls, they can only strengthen their souls with every breakthrough in realm.

So if there are other ways to enhance the power of the soul, I would naturally be very excited.

So at this time Jian Wushuang was as excited as if he had found a treasure.

Jian Wushuang said to Ye Feng: "Hehe, when Ye Feng comes, the two of us don't have to do anything. As long as we stay in that space, wander around and so on, we will be able to continuously improve our soul power."

Ye Feng nodded and said, "I'm looking forward to it."

But even though Ye Feng said this, he still had some other thoughts in his heart.

That is, the soul beast.

Ye Feng had seen creatures like soul beasts in ancient books.

But he had never seen it with his own eyes, and this time he was able to take a look.

"Boy Ye Feng, if you have a chance, you can hunt a soul beast. Maybe you will make an unexpected discovery."

Shang's voice suddenly sounded in his mind at this time.

Ye Feng nodded slightly and said in his mind: "I also have this idea."

In the eyes of the sect leader and Jian Wushuang, the soul beast is a wonder in the world, a sacred creature that cannot be provoked.

spirit.

But in Ye Feng and Shang's hearts, they were secretly plotting against the soul beast.

"Follow me."

At this time, the sect master held the key in his hand and immediately pointed it towards the void.

Buzz!

Suddenly, a space portal suddenly appeared in the void.

Buzz!

A faint strange aura emanated from the other end of the space portal.

"It's the breath of soul power."

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly moved.

He is a soul master, so he is naturally very sensitive to the aura of soul power.

"Swish!"

He and Jian Wushuang instantly jumped into the space portal.

The sect leader did not go in, he just stood outside in the main hall, protecting the two people.

Because the opening of this space portal requires strong real energy to maintain it.

...

At this time, on the other side of the space portal.

This is an extremely empty world, with deep black and blue above the sky.

The vegetation growing around, etc., all present an illusory illusion, which makes people feel unreal when they are in it.

"call!"

Jian Wushuang took a long breath and suddenly felt refreshed and said: "I really want to stay here forever. I feel that every time I take a breath, my soul is sublimated."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "This world is indeed very strange. I want to go far away and look around."

Jian Wushuang readily agreed and said: "Junior Brother Feng and I are together. The soul beasts in this world basically live in some very secret places, so there is no need to worry about being in danger."

Obviously Jian Wushuang is very familiar with the illusion inside.

Chapter 249 Huge Claws

Ye Feng didn't expect that Jian Wushuang would be with him.

He originally thought about going to this strange world alone to see if he could hunt a soul beast and absorb some soul power.

But now Jian Wushuang wanted to be with him, and Ye Feng couldn't refuse directly because that might arouse Jian Wushuang's suspicion.

After all, what he wants to do is to hunt soul beasts. If Jian Wushuang and the sect master find out about this, they will definitely be scolded to death.

So now Ye Feng can only put aside some of his thoughts, it would be good to see the world with Jian Wushuang.

Soon, the two people traveled through several mountains and came to the end of this small world. .??.

There is a huge abyss at the end, bottomless.

Jian Wushuang's eyes were filled with awe, and he said: "It is said that a huge soul beast once appeared under this abyss and climbed up from the abyss..."

Boom!

Before Jian Wushuang's voice could even finish, the ground suddenly trembled.

A huge soul-state claw, several kilometers long, suddenly stretched out from the darkness under the abyss.

The huge soul-state claws didn't move at all after they stretched out from under the abyss.

"I actually saw an ancient soul beast!"

Jian Wushuang's eyes suddenly became extremely excited.

At this time, Ye Feng also had a look of surprise in his eyes.

The existence of ordinary soul states cannot be seen by ordinary people.

But this kind of strange creature "soul beast" can be seen by ordinary people in its soul state.

Obviously, this kind of soul beast is a very strange existence.

At this time, Ye Feng walked towards the huge soul beast claws.

Jian Wushuang immediately shouted: "Junior Brother Feng, be careful! Such soul beasts in the abyss are extremely ancient existences, although this claw cannot move

Yes, but be careful! "

Ye Feng could no longer hear Jian Wushuang's words at this time. All his attention was now focused on the huge soul-like claws.

At this moment, Shang also sighed in his mind: "Such a strong soul power. The lifespan of this soul beast is probably very old. Boy Ye Feng, be careful."

"fine."

Ye Feng said: "If the soul beast really only attacks the soul, then I really don't have to be afraid."

"makes sense."

At this time, Shang nodded with deep sympathy.

It once tried to seize Ye Feng's body, but encountered something incredible in Ye Feng's soul sea, which makes Shang still frightened to this day.

Buzz!

Ye Feng walked over, stretched out his hand and pressed it on the huge soul-shaped paw.

He released the power of his soul, and immediately felt a monstrous soul power like a vast ocean from the huge claws.

It felt like Ye Feng was just a small ant, but those huge claws were a towering beast that reached the sky.

"Shang, is there any way to take this claw away?"

Ye Feng looked at the abyss below and asked in his mind.

Shang thought for a while and said: "If I were in my heyday, I would just go down to the abyss and fight that soul beast, but now I am too weak, Ye Feng, I have a very dangerous method, but I don't know if you are willing to Are you willing to take risks?"

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said in his mind: "Say it."

Shang said: "The method is very simple, that is to lure the snake out of the hole. You absorb the soul power in your claws, anger the ancient soul beast under the abyss, and let the soul beast attack your soul sea. According to my research, the soul beast attacks the soul The sea, to a large extent, will directly enter your soul sea and wreak havoc. If the ancient soul beast enters your soul sea, then Ye Feng, you will be completely stable. The golden elixir in your soul sea, And the golden knife of the soul weapon is a weapon that can kill powerful soul bodies!" Ye Feng did not expect that Jian Wushuang would come with him.

He originally thought about going to this strange world alone to see if he could hunt a soul beast and absorb some soul power.

But now Jian Wushuang wanted to be with him, and Ye Feng couldn't refuse directly because that might arouse Jian Wushuang's suspicion.

After all, what he wants to do is to hunt soul beasts. If Jian Wushuang and the sect leader find out about this, they will definitely be scolded to death.

So now Ye Feng can only put aside some of his thoughts, it would be good to see the world with Jian Wushuang. ??

Soon, the two people traveled through several mountains and came to the end of this small world.

There is a huge abyss at the end, bottomless.

Jian Wushuang's eyes were filled with awe, and he said: "It is said that a huge soul beast once appeared under this abyss and climbed up from the abyss..."

Boom!

Before Jian Wushuang's voice could even finish, the ground suddenly trembled.

A huge soul-state claw, several kilometers long, suddenly stretched out from the darkness under the abyss.

The huge soul-state claws didn't move at all after they stretched out from under the abyss.

"I actually saw an ancient soul beast!"

Jian Wushuang's eyes suddenly became extremely excited.

At this time, Ye Feng also had a look of surprise in his eyes.

The existence of ordinary soul states cannot be seen by ordinary people.

But this kind of strange creature "soul beast" can be seen by ordinary people in its soul state.

Obviously, this kind of soul beast is a very strange existence.

At this time, Ye Feng walked towards the huge soul beast claws.

Jian Wushuang immediately shouted: "Junior Brother Feng, be careful! Such soul beasts in the abyss are extremely ancient existences. Although this claw cannot move

Yes, but be careful! "

Ye Feng couldn't hear Jian Wushuang's words at this time. All his attention was now focused on the huge soul-like claws.

At this moment, Shang also sighed in his mind: "Such a strong soul power. The lifespan of this soul beast is probably very old. Boy Ye Feng, be careful."

"fine."

Ye Feng said: "If the soul beast really only attacks the soul, then I really don't have to be afraid."

"makes sense."

At this time, Shang nodded with deep sympathy.

It once tried to seize Ye Feng's body, but encountered something incredible in Ye Feng's soul sea, which makes Shang still frightened to this day.

Buzz!

Ye Feng walked over, stretched out his hand and pressed it on the huge soul-shaped paw.

He released the power of his soul, and immediately felt a monstrous soul power like a vast ocean from the huge claws.

It felt like Ye Feng was just a small ant, but those huge claws were a towering beast that reached the sky.

"Shang, is there any way to take this claw away?"

Ye Feng looked at the abyss below and asked in his mind.

Shang thought for a while and said: "If I were in my heyday, I would just go down to the abyss and fight that soul beast, but now I am too weak, Ye Feng, I have a very dangerous method, but I don't know if you are willing to Are you willing to take risks?"

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said in his mind: "Say."

Shang said: "The method is very simple, that is to lure the snake out of the hole. You absorb the soul power in your claws, anger the ancient soul beast under the abyss, and let the soul beast attack your soul sea. According to my research, the soul beast attacks the soul The sea, to a large extent, will directly enter your soul sea and wreak havoc. If the ancient soul beast enters your soul sea, then Ye Feng, you will be completely stable. The golden elixir in your soul sea, And the golden knife of the soul weapon is a weapon that can kill powerful soul bodies!"

Chapter 250: Absorbing Soul Power

Ye Feng heard what Shang said at this time and couldn't help but think about it.

Lure a snake out of its hole?

This is indeed a good idea.

But as Shang said, this method is also extremely dangerous, and you may fall if you are not careful.

Because no one can guarantee that the ancient soul beast will definitely enter your soul sea and attack you.

It's just that Shang said that there was a high possibility that he would directly enter the soul sea.

"Now my martial arts strength has reached a relatively high level. I'm afraid I won't be able to improve it in a short period of time without encountering some huge opportunities." ??

Ye Feng was secretly thinking at this time that if he wanted to quickly improve his overall strength and combat power, he could start from the soul aspect.

If your soul masters are promoted and strengthened together, your overall combat power will suddenly soar.

There are still many crises in the future. For example, Long Zhetian, who still doesn't know where to heal, and the other two major forces of the Great Yan Dynasty must hate him to the bone.

Although he has the protection of the sect, Ye Feng knows very well that if the two major forces really fight hard, the Sword Sect may not be able to resist it. Even if it can resist it, it will suffer heavy losses.

This consequence is not what Ye Feng wants to see.

So at this time, Ye Feng felt cruel and said: "That's it!"

"Hahaha, okay, this is the Ye Feng boy I know!"

Shang laughed in his mind and said: "Don't worry Ye Feng, I swallowed the pure Yang power in the shrine before, and my soul has recovered a lot. Even if the plan to lure the snake out of the cave fails, I can still protect you."

At this time, Ye Feng nodded, stretched out his hand and pressed it on the huge soul claw.

Then he instantly activated the Black Soul Art, which was

The mysterious soul master inheritance that I plundered.

Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately began to absorb the soul power in the huge soul claws.

During the absorption process, Ye Feng was very frightened. He felt more and more that the owner of this soul claw was probably a very scary guy. He might have lived for endless years and had endless soul power reserves. .

Ye Feng's absorption seemed to be nothing more than minor itching and pain.

The owner of the huge soul claw seemed to have no reaction at all.

Ye Feng was also happy and increased his absorption of soul power. His soul power was rapidly increasing.

There is no special division into the realm of a soul master. Whether a soul master is powerful or not is mainly determined based on the soul master's own soul power level.

The soul power level of a soul master starts with the first-level soul master, which means that one's own soul power energy has reached the first level.

A few hours passed, and Ye Feng discovered that his soul power had actually become a third-level soul master by devouring the zero-level soul that he had never entered before.

But at this time, there was still no movement from the huge soul claw.

Jian Wushuang behind him looked left and right, wondering what Ye Feng was doing standing there with his eyes closed.

Jian Wushuang stepped forward and asked, "Junior Brother Feng, what are you doing?"

Ye Feng opened his eyes, looked at the abyss, and said: "When you stare at the abyss, the abyss is also staring at you. I suddenly realized something and wanted to stay here for a while."

Jian Wushuang murmured what Ye Feng had just said, and his eyes suddenly showed a hint of shock.

Junior Brother Feng's words sound so profound!

Jian Wushuang nodded and said: "Junior Brother Feng, please continue your enlightenment. I went to other places to look. It's a bit boring." Ye Feng heard what Shang said at this time and couldn't help but think about it.

Lure a snake out of its hole?

This is indeed a good idea.

But as Shang said, this method is also extremely dangerous, and you may fall if you are not careful.

Because no one can guarantee that the ancient soul beast will definitely enter your soul sea and attack you.

It's just that Shang said that there is a high possibility that he will directly enter the soul sea.

"Now my martial arts strength has reached a relatively high level. I'm afraid I won't be able to improve it in a short period of time without encountering some huge opportunities."

Ye Feng was secretly thinking at this time that if he wanted to quickly improve his overall strength and combat power, he could start from the soul aspect.

If your soul masters are promoted and strengthened together, your overall combat power will suddenly soar.

There are still many crises in the future. For example, Long Zhetian, who still doesn't know where to heal, and the other two major forces of the Great Yan Dynasty must also hate him to the bone.

Although he has the protection of the sect, Ye Feng knows very well that if the two major forces really fight hard, the Sword Sect may not be able to resist it. Even if it can resist it, it will suffer heavy losses.

This consequence is not what Ye Feng wants to see.

So at this time, Ye Feng felt cruel and said: "That's it!"

"Hahaha, okay, this is the Ye Feng boy I know!"

Shang laughed in his mind and said: "Don't worry Ye Feng, I swallowed the pure Yang power in the shrine before, and my soul has recovered a lot. Even if the plan to lure the snake out of the cave fails, I can still protect you."

At this time, Ye Feng nodded, stretched out his hand and pressed it on the huge soul claw.

Then he instantly activated the Black Soul Art, which was

The mysterious soul master inheritance that I plundered.

Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately began to absorb the soul power in the huge soul claws.

During the absorption process, Ye Feng was very frightened. He felt more and more that the owner of this soul claw was probably a very scary big guy. He might have lived for endless years and had endless soul power reserves. .

Ye Feng's absorption seemed to be nothing more than minor itching and pain.

The owner of the huge soul claw seemed to have no reaction at all.

Ye Feng was also happy and increased his absorption of soul power. His soul power was rapidly increasing.

There is no special division into the realm of a soul master. Whether a soul master is powerful or not is mainly determined based on the soul master's own soul power level.

The soul power level of a soul master starts with the first-level soul master, which means that one's own soul power energy has reached the first level.

A few hours passed, and Ye Feng discovered that his soul power had actually become a third-level soul master by devouring the zero-level soul that he had never entered before.

At this time, there was still no movement from the huge soul claw.

Jian Wushuang behind him looked left and right, wondering what Ye Feng was doing standing there with his eyes closed.

Jian Wushuang stepped forward and asked, "Junior Brother Feng, what are you doing?"

Ye Feng opened his eyes, looked at the abyss, and said: "When you stare at the abyss, the abyss is also staring at you. I suddenly realized something and wanted to stay here for a while."

Jian Wushuang murmured what Ye Feng had just said, and his eyes suddenly showed a hint of shock.

Junior Brother Feng's words sound so profound!

Jian Wushuang nodded and said: "Junior Brother Feng, please continue your enlightenment. I went to other places to look around. It's a bit boring."