

## Ancient 26

Chapter 26 It's unnecessary

"boom!"

At this moment, the entire body of the demon leader suddenly expanded by a dozen meters and turned into a majestic troll!

"boom!"

His arms had infinite power, and he struck down with an ax, like an ax that opened the sky, smashing down and shattering everything.

"Pfft!"

"Pfft!"

Chu He and Ye Shenyue spat out a mouthful of blood one after another and suffered heavy injuries. They were directly thrown away and hit the hill in the distance, forming a ruin.

"This demon leader's body is sealed with powerful demon power!"

Ye Shenyue crawled out of the ruins, her hair messy, supporting her blood-stained body with a sword, extremely frightened and angry.

At this time, the Chiyang Sword in Chu He's hand actually broke, and he was seriously injured. The golden breast shield on his chest glowed with light, saving his life, but cracks appeared. ??

"It was such a close call, I almost died under that axe!" Chu He was shocked. He didn't expect to encounter such a terrifying big devil this time.

"Young Sword King? I didn't expect to see such an amazing and talented human swordsman outside this small Nanyang County city. Unfortunately, you fell into the trap by mistake and are destined to die in my hands."

The majestic demon leader, who was more than ten meters tall, looked like a giant from ancient times. He was holding a big ax in his hand and was approaching step by step.

Just the majestic and silent troll coercion has caused many old people in the city lord's mansion to collapse to the ground.

At this moment, Ye Feng was the only one standing there in the entire field, his whole body filled with sword energy soaring into the sky, like a big gun, standing under the blue sky, with his sharp edge clearly visible and looking down at the world!

Ye Feng stared at the demon leader with stern eyes, and just said calmly: "Finally, we have a decent opponent."

"Sharp teeth and sharp mouth."

The demon leader smiled cruelly, stared at Ye Feng suddenly, and said coldly: "The young sword king of the human race, if you and I

If you are a fellow cultivator, I would turn around and run away. However, your cultivation is no more than the first level of the Spiritual Martial Realm. In my eyes, you are pitifully weak. I can crush you, a little ant-like thing, to death with just one hand! "

"Buzz!"

Before the demon leader finished speaking, he directly grabbed Ye Feng with one hand, as if he really meant what he said, and wanted to crush Ye Feng to death in his hands.

"Qiang!"

Ye Feng was not afraid at all, he could only fight at this moment!

"Sword King's Sword Intent!"

"cut!"

Ye Feng roared loudly, and slashed at the huge black palm with the long sword in his hand. The sound of the sword was piercing and booming, like a nine-day thunder, piercing the dark night sky and slashing down violently.

"Pfft!"

The huge demonic hand was cut off, and black demonic blood was spilled.

But there was no expression of pain on the demon leader's face. Instead, he laughed and said, "Boy, you've been fooled!"

"That is?"

At this moment, what shocked everyone's hearts.

The huge demonic hand that was cut off by Ye Feng fell to the ground, and a large amount of strong demonic energy surged out, forming a huge prison, trapping Ye Fensuo in it.

"when!"

"when!"

"when!"

Ye Feng kept swinging the long sword, and the sword body collided with the black prison, making a metallic sound, but the prison was not damaged at all.

If it weren't for the rusty sword's material, which seemed to be unusually hard, the sword might have been destroyed by the force of the shock.

"The Demon Prisoner formed by the great power of the Demon Lord, even if you are an extremely talented person,

Even the handsome young sword king cannot break it! "

The demon leader laughed wildly, making everyone's hearts sink to the bottom.

This demon leader is so powerful!

Moreover, he released the original power of the Demon Lord's seal in his body.

The violent pressure of demonic energy is like the eruption of a volcano and the roar of the river and sea. The unparalleled fighting power is really irresistible and makes people despair!

"Am I going to die in this wilderness today?" Ye Shenyue's beautiful eyes showed confusion.

Ye Feng is trapped in a black prison.

This black prison was forged with a trace of the Demon Lord's great power. It was indestructible and as hard as divine iron.

Two Sword Sect disciples, Chu He and Ye Shenyue, were also standing in the ruins, suffering heavy injuries and unable to fight anymore.

They watched helplessly as a group of seniors in the city lord's mansion were refined into the magic formation and transformed into streams of blood-colored power, which were collected by the demon leader into a magic box in his hand.

Ye Feng stared at the magic box, activated his powerful perception, and he immediately sensed an extremely powerful life essence surging in the magic box.

It seems that during this period of time, the demon leader killed an unknown number of creatures, refined all the life essences of the creatures, and collected them in the magic box.

Ye Feng's eyes flashed. He was born with weak foundation and only officially entered the path of cultivation more than half a month ago.

If you want to make up for the gap, you need a huge amount of energy to accumulate.

The living essence contained in the magic box in the hands of the demon leader made Ye Feng feel a desire in his heart.

At this time, the demon leader walked towards Chu He and Ye Shenyue. He was going to kill and refine the two Sword Sect disciples first.

As for Ye Feng, the young sword king of the human race, he has been trapped by the demon prisoner and cannot escape at all.

"let's go!"

But suddenly at this moment, Chu He suddenly took out a shining talisman from his arms.

The talisman was engraved with mysterious spiritual patterns. At this moment, a dazzling divine light burst out, covering Chu He and Ye Shenyue beside him.

"Uh-huh!"

Almost at this moment, the two figures disappeared from the place, leaving only ruins.

"Magic Talisman! Flash a thousand miles!"

The demon leader's eyes showed a look of surprise, but he did not show any look of disappointment.

Anyway, the most important group of people have all died and turned into majestic living essences, stored in the magic box.

What's more, there is a young sword king not far away, waiting for him to kill.

With a sneer on his face, the demon leader walked to the prison, smiled at Ye Feng and said, "How does it feel to be abandoned?"

Ye Feng's face remained extremely calm, without any panic, and said: "That young city lord is just a waste of time."

The demon leader sneered and said, "It's unnecessary? What do you mean? You mean they don't need to escape?"

Ye Feng nodded and said, "Yes, because you are going to die soon."

"Hahaha!"

Almost at the moment Ye Feng finished speaking, not only the demon leader, but also several other ordinary demons burst out laughing sarcastically.

"boom!"

But at this moment, Ye Feng punched the black prison.

A powerful force burst out, and cracks opened in the black iron-like prison wall.

"What?!"

A group of demons were so frightened that their eyes almost fell out.