## Ancient 271

Chapter 271 Dark Giant Buzz!

At this moment, the infinite red divine light began to wrap around the flame woman's entire body.

The flame girl's entire body suddenly floated into the air.

She closed her eyes at this time and was fully accepting the power inheritance of the nine-headed phoenix bird in the ice sculpture.

"Not bad, not bad. I have never encountered this kind of chance until now."

Ye Feng looked at the flame girl floating in mid-air, wrapped in red divine light, with a look of sadness on his face.

"You are so embarrassed!"

The old demon Longshang shouted in his mind: "The inheritance of a small nine-headed phoenix bird is nothing. You kid is ready to swallow dozens of ancient frozen evil beasts. What do you have to be sad about?" "

When Ye Feng heard what Shang said, he immediately became interested and said in his mind: "Shang, how can I steal the power of these ancient creatures that are frozen in ice?"

Shang thought for a while and said: "You don't have to worry now. Anyway, you have already collected the storage ring. I will study it first when the time comes."

Ye Feng nodded and said, "Okay."

Ye Feng still has great trust in Shang, the eternal evil dragon.

"howl!"

Suddenly at this moment, a loud and loud roar suddenly sounded.

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly looked towards the air.

He saw that among the huge ice sculptures, the fierce spirit of a nine-headed phoenix bird, radiating a vast red light, suddenly appeared.

The evil soul of this nine-headed phoenix bird, with its eighteen eyes currently staring at the flame woman not far away, actually has an extremely greedy and ferocious aura.

"No, the evil spirit of this nine-headed phoenix bird is still alive and has its own consciousness. It actively attracts the flame girl and allows the flame girl to accept the power of its spiritual beast in order to seize the flame girl's body!"

Ye Feng's eyes turned cold. He had encountered such a situation before.

But fortunately today

God has himself here.

"Black Soul Technique!"

Ye Feng instantly released his soul power.

This is the first time Ye Feng has truly used the power of his soul master training.

This is a purely soul-level confrontation.

boom!

As Ye Feng practiced the Black Soul Technique, he discovered that the Black Soul Technique did not seem to be a very ordinary and ordinary spiritual master's inheritance.

Buzz!

At this moment, behind Ye Feng, a huge black giant with a soul state suddenly appeared.

However, Ye Feng's current soul master level is the sixth level of soul power. The black soul giant manifested behind him is not particularly majestic, only sixty meters tall.

But suddenly a black soul giant more than sixty meters tall appeared in the void, which was still very shocking.

"howl!"

At this moment, the nine-headed phoenix bird roared fiercely at the black giant behind Ye Feng.

But Ye Feng just smiled coldly and said: "The Flame Girl is my subordinate. You are a ferocious bird that has been dead for so many years and you are still thinking about taking over your body to be reborn. How can I let you get your wish? Die and become my soul." nourishment!"

boom!

The moment Ye Feng finished speaking, the black giant behind him immediately grabbed the nineheaded phoenix bird with one hand.

Buzz!

The huge black palm, although in the state of a soul, is full of infinite pressure. It is truly like a dark giant from the ancient times that came out of the abyss, with a sense of heaviness and age of eternal vicissitudes.

"howl!!"

The nine-headed phoenix bird let out a scream, and was immediately caught by the dark giant behind Ye Feng. Then the dark giant directly swallowed the evil soul of the nine-headed phoenix bird, chewing it with big mouthfuls.

"boom!"

Almost at the next moment, Ye Feng suddenly felt the power of his soul, and it suddenly began to surge! Buzz!

At this moment, the infinite red divine light began to wrap around the entire body of the flame woman.

The flame girl's entire body suddenly floated into the air.

She closed her eyes at this time and was fully accepting the power inheritance of the nine-headed phoenix bird in the ice sculpture.

"Not bad, not bad. I have never encountered this kind of chance until now."

Ye Feng looked at the flame girl floating in mid-air, wrapped in red divine light, with a look of sadness on his face.

"You are so embarrassed!"

The old demon Longshang shouted in his mind: "The inheritance of a small nine-headed phoenix bird is nothing. You kid is ready to swallow dozens of ancient frozen evil beasts. What do you have to be sad about?" "

When Ye Feng heard what Shang said, he immediately became interested and said in his mind: "Shang, how can I steal the power of these ancient creatures that are frozen in ice?"

Shang thought for a while and said: "You don't have to worry now. Anyway, you have already collected the storage ring. I will study it first when the time comes."

Ye Feng nodded and said, "Okay."

Ye Feng still has great trust in Shang, the eternal evil dragon.

"howl!"

Suddenly at this moment, a loud and loud roar suddenly sounded.

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly looked towards the air.

He saw that among the huge ice sculptures, the fierce spirit of a nine-headed phoenix bird, radiating a vast red light, suddenly appeared.

The evil soul of this nine-headed phoenix bird, with its eighteen eyes currently staring at the flame woman not far away, actually has an extremely greedy and ferocious aura.

"No, the evil spirit of this nine-headed phoenix bird is still alive and has its own consciousness. It actively attracts the flame girl and allows the flame girl to accept the power of its spiritual beast in order to seize the flame girl's body!"

Ye Feng's eyes turned cold. He had encountered such a situation before.

But fortunately today

God has himself here.

"Black Soul Technique!"

Ye Feng instantly released his soul power.

This is the first time Ye Feng has truly used the power of his soul master training.

This is a purely soul-level confrontation.

boom!

As Ye Feng practiced the Black Soul Technique, he discovered that the Black Soul Technique did not seem to be a very ordinary and ordinary spiritual master's inheritance.

Buzz!

At this moment, behind Ye Feng, a huge black giant with a soul state suddenly appeared.

However, Ye Feng's current soul master level is the sixth level of soul power. The black soul giant manifested behind him is not particularly majestic, only sixty meters tall.

But suddenly a black soul giant more than sixty meters tall appeared in the void, which was still very shocking.

"howl!"

At this moment, the nine-headed phoenix bird roared fiercely at the black giant behind Ye Feng.

But Ye Feng just smiled coldly and said: "The Flame Girl is my subordinate. You, a fierce bird, have been dead for so many years and you still want to take over your body and be reborn. How can I let you get your wish? Die and become my soul." nourishment!"

boom!

The moment Ye Feng finished speaking, the black giant behind him immediately grabbed the nineheaded phoenix bird with one hand.

Buzz!

The huge black palm, although in the state of a soul, is full of infinite pressure. It is truly like a dark giant from the ancient times that came out of the abyss, with a sense of heaviness and age of eternal vicissitudes.

"howl!!!"

The nine-headed phoenix bird let out a scream, and was immediately caught by the dark giant behind Ye Feng. Then the dark giant directly swallowed the evil soul of the nine-headed phoenix bird, chewing it with big mouthfuls.

"boom!"

Almost at the next moment, Ye Feng suddenly felt the power of his soul, and it suddenly began to surge!

Chapter 272 Great Soul Master

The moment Ye Feng released his soul power and used the dark giant to eat the evil soul of the nine-headed phoenix bird.

A remote area that is countless billions of miles away from the Great Yan Dynasty.

The mountains here are towering, and there are noble and gorgeous pavilions everywhere, piercing the clouds into the sky and filled with smoke, just like a legendary fairyland.

This is the most prosperous martial arts practice holy land in the Southern Territory, Poseidon Academy!

At this time, in the deepest part of Poseidon Academy, in an abyss exuding rich black energy, a shrill roar suddenly came out: "Madam!! Your soul has been wiped out! No!! Who dares to wipe out my lady's soul?" I must find you, cut you into pieces, and crush your bones into ashes, in order to eliminate the hatred in my heart!"

The voice was filled with a deep sense of anger and grief.

At this moment, the entire sky was shaken by this sound.

Many people in Poseidon Academy were alarmed.

Many powerful people woke up from their cultivation state and couldn't help but mutter: "What happened to the Demon Phoenix Emperor? Didn't his wife die in a turmoil in ancient times?"

Many people were filled with deep doubts when they heard the angry voice.

But no one dared to discuss anything, because this Demon Phoenix Emperor was a taboo figure from the ancient times.

•••

•••

At this time, the Sky Poison Sect area of the Great Yan Dynasty.

The moment when Ye Feng's dark soul giant swallowed up the evil soul of the nine-headed phoenix bird.

His soul power level suddenly began to skyrocket.

Level six!

Seventh level!

Eighth level!

Ninth level!

Level ten!

"boom!"

When his soul power reached the tenth level, Ye Feng felt that his soul essence had undergone a huge transformation.

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately stretched out his hand, and a ball of blue water suddenly appeared in the palm of his hand.

This is the power of the water element of heaven, earth, and Ye Feng can use it casually at this time.

Last time, Ye Feng's soul power broke through a lot and he was able to use the fire element between heaven and earth.

This time, Ye Feng's soul power once again underwent a huge transformation.

At this time, Shang said in his mind: "Boy Ye Feng, congratulations on successfully entering the first level of soul master level, the realm of great soul master!"

"The realm of a great soul master?"

Ye Feng's eyes lit up and he immediately said: "Is the tenth level of soul power a watershed?"

Shang clicked the huge dragon head in his mind and said: "Yes, after the soul power reaches the tenth level, it is a huge dividing line between soul masters. You have also discovered that you can now use the two attributes of heaven and earth at the same time. The power of the elements, namely the fire element and the water element."

Ye Feng stretched out his hands, and two different elements of light appeared on his left and right hands.

They are a ball of fire and a ball of water respectively!

Ye Feng had an illusion that if water and fire were blended together, it would produce an extremely terrifying power craze.

But he didn't do this, because Ye Feng only felt that the danger was a bit huge, and he would try it again when he had the opportunity in the future.

Shang continued to speak: "Boy Ye Feng, don't be too proud. You are only initially able to use the power of fire and water elements in the world. You won't be able to cause any damage. Wait until

your soul power truly improves." After you come up and enter the realm of a higher level soul master above the great soul master, your soul can initially produce some destructive power."

Ye Feng nodded and said, "I understand."

After saying that, Ye Feng stood there, silently waiting for the flame woman to integrate the inherited power of the nine-headed phoenix bird.

At this moment, as the soul power level skyrocketed, the body of the dark soul giant behind Ye Feng also skyrocketed from the previous sixty meters to the current height of one hundred meters! The moment Ye Feng released his soul power and used the dark giant to eat the evil soul of the nine-headed phoenix bird.

A remote area that is countless billions of miles away from the Great Yan Dynasty.

The mountains here are towering, and there are noble and gorgeous pavilions everywhere, piercing the clouds into the sky and filled with smoke, just like a legendary fairyland.

This is the most prosperous martial arts practice holy land in the Southern Territory, Poseidon Academy!

At this time, in the deepest part of Poseidon Academy, in an abyss exuding rich black energy, a shrill roar suddenly came out: "Madam!! Your soul has been wiped out! No!! Who dares to wipe out my lady's soul?" I must find you, cut you into pieces, and crush your bones into ashes, in order to eliminate the hatred in my heart!" .??.

The voice was filled with a deep sense of anger and grief.

At this moment, the entire sky was shaken by this sound.

Many people in Poseidon Academy were alarmed.

Many powerful people woke up from their cultivation state and couldn't help but mutter: "What happened to the Demon Phoenix Emperor? Didn't his wife die in a turmoil in ancient times?"

Many people were filled with deep doubts when they heard the angry voice.

But no one dared to discuss anything, because this Demon Phoenix Emperor was a taboo figure from the ancient times.

•••

•••

At this time, the Sky Poison Sect area of the Great Yan Dynasty.

The moment when Ye Feng's dark soul giant swallowed up the evil soul of the nine-headed phoenix bird.

His soul power level suddenly began to skyrocket.

Level six!

Seventh level!

Eighth level!

Ninth level!

Level ten!

"boom!"

When his soul power reached the tenth level, Ye Feng felt that his soul essence had undergone a huge transformation.

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately stretched out his hand, and a ball of blue water suddenly appeared in the palm of his hand.

This is the power of the water element of heaven, earth, and Ye Feng can use it casually at this time.

Last time, Ye Feng's soul power broke through a lot and he was able to use the fire element between heaven and earth.

This time, Ye Feng's soul power once again underwent a huge transformation.

At this time, Shang said in his mind: "Boy Ye Feng, congratulations on successfully entering the first level of soul master level, the realm of great soul master!"

"The realm of a great soul master?"

Ye Feng's eyes lit up and he immediately said: "Is the tenth level of soul power a watershed?"

Shang clicked the huge dragon head in his mind and said: "Yes, after the soul power reaches the tenth level, it is a huge dividing line between soul masters. You have also discovered that you can now use the two attributes of heaven and earth at the same time. The power of the elements, namely the fire element and the water element."

Ye Feng stretched out his hands, and two different elements of light appeared on his left and right hands.

They are a ball of fire and a ball of water respectively!

Ye Feng had an illusion that if water and fire were blended together, it would produce an extremely terrifying power craze.

But he didn't do this, because Ye Feng only felt that the danger was a bit huge, and he would try it again when he had the opportunity in the future.

Shang continued to speak: "Boy Ye Feng, don't be too proud. You are only able to use the power of fire and water elements in the world for the first time. You won't be able to cause any damage. Wait until your soul power truly improves." After you come up and enter the realm of a higher level soul master above the great soul master, your soul can initially produce some destructive power."

Ye Feng nodded and said, "I understand."

After saying that, Ye Feng stood there, silently waiting for the flame woman to integrate the inherited power of the nine-headed phoenix bird.

At this moment, as the soul power level skyrocketed, the body of the dark soul giant behind Ye Feng also skyrocketed from the previous sixty meters to the current height of one hundred meters!

Chapter 273 Black Hair

The realm of the Great Soul Master allows Ye Feng to initially control the elemental power between heaven and earth.

This strange source of power made Ye Feng feel extremely surprised.

This also made Ye Feng more and more interested in the soul master.

He decided to spend some energy on the cultivation of the soul master in the future.

Martial arts warriors will never understand what elemental power is.

Warriors cannot touch this mysterious elemental power of the most original world.

So at this time, Ye Feng is equivalent to having another big trump card.

In addition to being a warrior of the peerless genius level, he is also a soul master with mysterious power. No one knows this secret.

"Buzz!"

Suddenly at this moment, the flame girl floating in the air suddenly groaned.

A trace of blood overflowed from the corner of her mouth, as if she had suffered some injuries when she obtained the inheritance.

Ye Feng wanted to take action to investigate, but in the next moment.

"Boom!"

A red soul of a nine-headed phoenix with a very majestic color rushed out of the body of the flame girl, but it was unconscious and screamed for nine days.

This is the soul of inheritance condensed by the flame girl herself!

Shang said in amazement: "Boy Ye Feng, it seems that the female subordinate you subdued also has the same blood inheritance in her body. No wonder the nine-headed phoenix bird had to merge its inheritance power with this girl even if it took risks. It's a pity that the nine-headed phoenix bird was too unlucky to meet you, otherwise the nine-headed phoenix bird might really be able to live again with the help of this girl."

Ye Feng heard this and nodded indifferently.

The nine-headed phoenix bird wanted to take over the flame girl, so he naturally had to kill it.

And this kind of soul of the ancient spirit beast is a great tonic for Ye Feng's dark soul giant.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly looked in the direction of the flame girl.

At this time, the flame girl suddenly opened her eyes, and her eyes were full of red, as if burning with flames.

"Master."

The flame girl naturally felt a sense of fear from Ye Feng.

She immediately came to Ye Feng, her graceful and perfect body slightly bent, and knelt on one knee in front of Ye Feng.

"Very good."

Ye Feng just uttered two words, then stood with his hands behind his back, walked out of the forbidden area, and said: "Let's go, the harvest of this trip is still very rich."

Ye Feng now wants to leave as soon as possible. He plans to return to the Sword Sect and take the time to study with Shang how to steal the power of the ancient spirit beasts in the dozens of ice sculptures in his storage spirit ring.

The flame girl followed behind Ye Feng and walked out of the forbidden area.

At this time, after the flame girl obtained the inherited power of the nine-headed phoenix bird, she actually broke through to the realm of martial honor!

A female martial honor!

This is an extremely huge achievement!

Perhaps the flame girl is the first female warrior in the history of the Great Yan Dynasty to become a martial honor!

At this time, the flame girl stared at Ye Feng's back with a pair of beautiful eyes, full of admiration.

She is now following Ye Feng wholeheartedly, because the Flame Girl found that Ye Feng and the legendary Son of Luck are very similar.

Although the Son of Luck is just a legend, the Flame Girl feels that she has really seen a legend grow up with her own eyes.

When Ye Feng and the Flame Girl walked outside, many core disciples of the Sword Sect, including Jian Wushuang and others, had already collected their spoils.

All the treasures accumulated by the entire Tiandu Sect for hundreds of years were looted.

Many core disciples of the Sword Sect were excited, this is the life they want!

"Brother Feng, what's wrong with you?"

Suddenly at this moment, Jian Wushuang suddenly stared at Ye Feng, his eyes were filled with shock and anger, "You!"

"Ah!"

The Flame Girl saw Ye Feng beside her, and her body began to grow dense black hair, like a vicious venomous snake, growing wildly.

The Flame Girl immediately exclaimed: "Master, you are contaminated with the ominousness of the forbidden land!!" The realm of the Great Soul Master can allow Ye Feng to initially control the elemental power between heaven and earth.

This strange source of power made Ye Feng feel extremely surprised.

This also made Ye Feng more and more interested in the soul master.

He decided to spend some energy on the cultivation of the soul master in the future. .??.??

Martial arts warriors will never understand what elemental power is.

Warriors cannot touch this mysterious elemental power of the most original world.

So at this time, Ye Feng is equivalent to having another big trump card.

In addition to being a warrior of the peerless genius level, he is also a soul master with mysterious power. No one knows this secret.

"Buzz!"

Suddenly at this moment, the flame girl floating in the air suddenly groaned.

A trace of blood overflowed from the corner of her mouth, as if she was injured when she obtained the inheritance.

Ye Feng wanted to take action to investigate, but in the next moment.

"Boom!"

A very majestic red nine-headed phoenix bird red soul suddenly rushed out of the flame girl's body, but it was unconscious and screamed for nine days.

This is the soul of inheritance condensed by the Fire Girl herself!

Shang clicked his tongue and said in wonder: "Boy Ye Feng, it seems that the female subordinate you conquered also contains the same blood inheritance in her body. No wonder the nine-headed phoenix bird has to give its inherited power to this female doll even if it takes risks. Fusion, it's a pity that the nine-headed phoenix bird was too unlucky to meet you, otherwise the nine-headed phoenix bird might really be able to live another life with the help of this female doll. "

Hearing this, Ye Feng nodded indifferently.

The nine-headed phoenix bird wanted to seize the flame girl, so he naturally wanted to kill it.

Moreover, this kind of spirit beast soul from ancient times is a great tonic for Ye Feng's dark soul giant.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly looked in the direction of the flame girl.

At this time, the flame girl suddenly opened her eyes, and her eyes were filled with red, as if they were burning with flames.

"Owner."

The flame girl naturally felt a sense of fear from Ye Feng.

She immediately came to Ye Feng, her graceful and perfect body slightly bent, and knelt on one knee in front of Ye Feng.

"very good."

Ye Feng just uttered two words, then stood with his hands behind his back and walked towards the outside of the forbidden area, saying: "Let's go, the harvest of this trip is still very rich."

Ye Feng wants to leave as soon as possible. He plans to return to Jianzong and seize the time to study with Shang how to steal the power of the ancient spirit beasts in the dozens of ice sculptures in his storage spirit ring.

The flame girl followed Ye Feng and walked towards the outside of the forbidden area.

At this time, after the flame girl obtained the inherited power of the nine-headed phoenix bird, she actually broke through to the realm of the Martial Lord!

A female warrior!

This is an extremely huge achievement!

Perhaps Flame Girl is the first female warrior in the history of the Great Yan Dynasty to reach the realm of Martial Lord!

At this time, the flame girl stared at Ye Feng's back with her beautiful eyes, full of admiration.

She is following Ye Feng wholeheartedly now, because the Flame Girl discovered that Ye Feng is very similar to the legendary Son of Destiny.

Although the Son of Destiny is just a legend, the Flame Girl feels that she has really watched a legend grow up with her own eyes.

When Ye Feng and Flame Girl walked outside, many core disciples of the Sword Sect, including Jian Wushuang and others, had already collected their trophies.

All the treasures accumulated by the entire Sky Poison Sect over hundreds of years have been looted.

Many core disciples of Sword Sect have excited eyes, this is the life they want!

"Junior Brother Feng, what's wrong with you?"

Suddenly at this moment, Jian Wushuang suddenly stared at Ye Feng, his eyes were shocked and angry: "On you!"

"ah!"

The flame girl saw Ye Feng beside her, and dense black hair began to grow all over her body, growing out like vicious snakes.

The flame girl immediately exclaimed: "Master, you are contaminated with the ominous nature of the forbidden land!!"

Chapter 274: Human Battle Body

The scene on the field at this time was very strange and terrifying in the eyes of everyone.

Because very evil black hairs were growing crazily from the surface of Ye Feng's skin.

"The ominous curse of the Sky Poison Sect!"

Jian Wushuang is a direct disciple of the master of the Jian Sect, and he has heard of this legend.

At this moment, Flame Girl's beautiful face was also full of panic.

She had reminded Ye Feng before not to enter the forbidden area of Tiandu Sect.

Originally nothing happened to Ye Feng, and the flame girl was about to breathe a sigh of relief.

But what he never expected was that almost the moment Ye Feng walked out of the forbidden area, something unknown happened to him.

"Buzz!"

At this moment, the black hair was frantically absorbing the life force from Ye Feng's body.

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly felt an extremely strange power existing in his body.

"Unknown? Curse? Everything will be broken to me! Destroyed!"

Ye Feng roared.

boom!

At this moment, he immediately activated his ultimate inheritance, the Divine Art of Creation!

Wow!

Almost at the next moment, infinite golden divine light emanated from Ye Feng's body.

His entire body began to swell, and under the horrified eyes of everyone, Ye Feng suddenly grew into a little golden giant more than ten meters tall.

The little golden giant, this is the legendary human battle body!

Golden battle body!

A sacred and ancient immortal power revived in Ye Feng's flesh and blood.

Almost at this moment, Ye Feng's entire body suddenly burned with a surge of golden flames.

This golden flame is like the legendary fire of ancient Buddha, the light of all saints!

boom!

burning

The golden flames instantly burned away all the black hair on Ye Feng's body.

Ye Feng's whole body returned to normal, and his eyes were filled with golden light.

"Senior Brother Feng is so fierce! He even defeated the legendary ominousness and curse!"

Throughout the inner space of the mountain, many core disciples of the Sword Sect could not help but shout with excitement.

Obviously, in the eyes of everyone at this time, Ye Feng was already invincible.

Ye Feng is simply omnipotent, because he even defeated the legendary power of curse.

Jian Wushuang and Flame Girl were instantly relieved when they saw this scene.

But at this moment, Ye Feng's expression was a little gloomy.

Because he felt that the unknown curse was like a maggot attached to the bone, although it was temporarily burned out by his own golden flames.

But Ye Feng always felt that he had not completely eliminated the unknown curse from his body.

But no matter what, Ye Feng suppressed this uncertainty for the time being.

Shang also said in his mind at this time: "Boy Ye Feng, this weird and unknown curse you have been infected with is indeed a bit difficult to get rid of, but this is not necessarily a bad thing."

"Isn't something as disgusting as an unknown curse necessarily a bad thing?"

Ye Feng was speechless when he heard what Shang said. He didn't know whether the old demon dragon was trying to comfort him or if it was really serious.

But no matter what, Ye Feng knew very well that as long as he continued to improve his physical strength and the Divine Secret of Creation continued to transform, all so-called ominous things and curses would be crushed by his own strength.

"Junior Brother Feng, this time we destroy the Sky Poison Sect, it will definitely shock the world. Junior Brother Feng's name will definitely shock the world in an instant."

Jian Wushuang spoke up at this time, his tone full of excitement and excitement, and said: "I have received the message from Master just now. Master is planning to hold a grand baptism ceremony for Junior Brother Feng in three days. Our Sword Sect will use all our strength to cleanse Ye Feng's body and undergo the final transformation!" The scene on the field at this time was very strange and terrifying in the eyes of everyone.

Because very evil black hairs were growing crazily from the surface of Ye Feng's skin.

"The ominous curse of the Sky Poison Sect!"

Jian Wushuang is a direct disciple of the master of the Sword Sect, and he has heard of this legend.

At this moment, Flame Girl's beautiful face was also full of panic. .??.??

She had reminded Ye Feng before not to enter the forbidden area of Tiandu Sect.

Originally nothing happened to Ye Feng, and the flame girl was about to breathe a sigh of relief.

But what he never expected was that almost the moment Ye Feng walked out of the forbidden area, something unknown happened to him.

## "Buzz!"

At this moment, the black hair was frantically absorbing the life force from Ye Feng's body.

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly felt an extremely strange power existing in his body.

"Unknown? Curse? Everything will be broken to me! Destroyed!"

Ye Feng roared.

boom!

At this moment, he immediately activated his ultimate inheritance, the Divine Art of Creation!

Wow!

Almost at the next moment, infinite golden divine light emanated from Ye Feng's body.

His entire body began to swell, and under the horrified eyes of everyone, Ye Feng suddenly grew into a little golden giant more than ten meters tall.

The little golden giant, this is the legendary human battle body!

Golden battle body!

A sacred and ancient immortal power revived in Ye Feng's flesh and blood.

Almost at this moment, Ye Feng's entire body suddenly burned with a surge of golden flames.

This golden flame is like the legendary fire of ancient Buddha, the light of all saints!

boom!

burning

The golden flames instantly burned away all the black hair on Ye Feng's body.

Ye Feng's whole body returned to normal, and his eyes were filled with golden light.

"Senior Brother Feng is so fierce! He even defeated the legendary ominousness and curse!"

Throughout the inner space of the mountain, many core disciples of the Sword Sect could not help but shout with excitement.

Obviously, in the eyes of everyone at this time, Ye Feng was already invincible.

Ye Feng is simply omnipotent, because he even defeated the legendary power of curse.

Jian Wushuang and Flame Girl were instantly relieved when they saw this scene.

But at this moment, Ye Feng's expression was a little gloomy.

Because he felt that the unknown curse was like a maggot attached to the bone, although it was temporarily burned out by his own golden flames.

But Ye Feng always felt that he had not completely eliminated the unknown curse from his body.

But no matter what, Ye Feng suppressed this uncertainty for the time being.

Shang also said in his mind at this time: "Boy Ye Feng, this weird and unknown curse you have been infected with is indeed a bit difficult to get rid of, but this is not necessarily a bad thing."

"Isn't something as disgusting as an unknown curse necessarily a bad thing?"

Ye Feng was speechless when he heard what Shang said. He didn't know whether the old demon dragon was trying to comfort him or if it was really serious.

But no matter what, Ye Feng knew very well that as long as he continued to improve his physical strength and the Divine Secret of Creation continued to transform, all so-called ominous things and curses would be crushed by his own strength.

"Junior Brother Feng, this time we destroy the Sky Poison Sect, it will definitely shock the world. Junior Brother Feng's name will definitely shock the world in an instant."

Jian Wushuang spoke up at this time, with excitement and excitement in his tone, saying: "I have received the message from Master just now. Master is planning to hold a grand baptism ceremony for Junior Brother Feng in three days. Our Sword Sect will use all our strength to cleanse Ye Feng's body and undergo your final transformation!"

Chapter 275 The overall situation

"Undergoing the final transformation? What do you mean?"

Ye Feng stared at Jian Wushuang and asked curiously.

Jian Wushuang pulled Ye Feng aside at this time and whispered: "Master just got the news. Long Zhetian seemed to have been seriously injured in the ancient ruins before, but Long Zhetian found a backer behind him. Master It is speculated that Long Zhetian may return strongly in a while, and by then there will definitely be super strong men who have surpassed the title of martial arts level. Therefore, the master decided to use the power of the entire sect to help Ye Feng surpass the martial master. Realm, step into that powerful magical realm! Because among the younger generation in the entire sect, you are the only one who has the best chance of entering the magical realm."

When Ye Feng heard what Jian Wushuang said, his eyes suddenly showed a hint of shock.

He couldn't help but ask: "Our Sword Sect has developed for so many years. There must be old monsters in the sect who have the background to suppress."

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang chuckled and said: "In our Sword Sect, there are naturally old monsters at the level of supernatural power who suppress the sect's background. Otherwise, if you, Ye Feng, caused such a big disaster this time, our Sword Sect would have been destroyed long ago. Went out." When Ye Feng heard what Jian Wushuang said, he scratched his head in embarrassment and said, "Is it so serious?"

"of course!"

Jian Wushuang curled his lips and said: "During the inner sect trial, you destroyed all the elites of the Royal Martial Arts Academy and the Sky Poison Sect. In the ancient ruins, you killed the three guardians of the Sky Poison Sect, and under the gaze of everyone, suppressed Killing Nangong Lingtian, the first genius of the royal family, is unimaginable to ordinary people. I think even Master and him would not dare to do this. Of course, you have Senior Long protecting you, so it doesn't hurt to be bolder. "

Jian Wushuang said this with a sigh in his tone.

The arrival of Ye Feng indeed caused the entire Great Yan Dynasty to be turbulent.

Although Ye Feng has an amazing talent that will last forever, he is also a troublemaker in the eyes of many people.

Jian Wushuang slow

He said slowly: "Although some old monsters in the sect have not spoken out, there are actually some old monsters who are opposed to Ye Feng. However, because Senior Long protects you so much, they are all patient. He didn't say much, but this is not the end of it, so this time Ye Feng, after you return to the sect, the sect master is going to hold a grand baptism ceremony for you, so that you can truly grow into a person with a voice in the entire Great Yan Dynasty. A powerful figure."

When Ye Feng heard what Jian Wushuang said was so complicated, he suddenly understood that the forces in Jian Zong were still somewhat complicated.

Ye Feng said: "Senior Long has left here."

"left?"

Jian Wushuang was stunned for a moment, then frowned slightly and said, "In this case, the situation will be even worse. Originally, Senior Long could have deterred you by covering you, but now that once the news of Senior Long's departure spreads, maybe Ye Feng, you really want to be the enemy of the whole world, because many big people are actually paying attention to you, waiting for the opportunity to get rid of you, the peerless genius, because your threat is too great, and your appearance has caused great damage. The overall situation and balance of the Great Yan Dynasty."

"The big picture!"

When Ye Feng heard this word, his eyes narrowed slightly and said: "The overall situation wants to kill me, but I won't let them get their way!"

Jian Wushuang nodded and said: "Don't worry, my master and I are firmly on your side. By the way, my master's master, an old senior at the level of supernatural power, also treats you very much." of appreciation."

Ye Feng nodded, but still felt the crisis. He said with a hint of seriousness in his tone: "We should hurry back to the sect now. I hope this baptism can give me the strength to protect myself."

Whether it is the old monsters from the sect with alien intentions, Long Zhetian, or the backers behind Long Zhetian, they are all lurking huge disasters for Ye Feng today.

The only thing Ye Feng can do now is to become stronger in as short a time as possible! Powerful enough to scare everyone! "Undergoing the final transformation? What do you mean?"

Ye Feng stared at Jian Wushuang and asked curiously.

Jian Wushuang pulled Ye Feng aside at this time and whispered: "Master just got the news. Long Zhetian seemed to have been seriously injured in the ancient ruins before, but Long Zhetian found a backer behind him. Master It is speculated that Long Zhetian may return strongly in a while, and by then there will definitely be super strong men who have surpassed the title of martial arts level. Therefore, the master decided to use the power of the entire sect to help Ye Feng surpass the martial master. Realm, step into that powerful magical realm! Because among the younger generation in the entire sect, you are the only one who has the best chance of entering the magical realm."

When Ye Feng heard what Jian Wushuang said, his eyes suddenly showed a hint of shock.

He couldn't help but ask: "Our Sword Sect has developed for so many years. There must be old monsters in the sect who have the background to suppress."

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang chuckled and said: "In our Sword Sect, there are naturally old monsters at the level of supernatural power who suppress the sect's background. Otherwise, if you, Ye Feng, caused such a big disaster this time, our Sword Sect would have been destroyed long ago. Went out."

When Ye Feng heard what Jian Wushuang said, he scratched his head in embarrassment and said, "Is it so serious?"

"of course!"

Jian Wushuang curled his lips and said: "During the inner sect trial, you destroyed all the elites of the Royal Martial Arts Academy and the Sky Poison Sect. In the ancient ruins, you killed the three guardians of the Sky Poison Sect, and under the spotlight, suppressed Killing Nangong Lingtian, the first genius of the royal family, is unimaginable to ordinary people. I think even Master and him would not dare to do this. Of course, you have Senior Long protecting you, so it doesn't hurt to be bolder. "

Jian Wushuang said this with a sigh in his tone.

The arrival of Ye Feng indeed caused the entire Great Yan Dynasty to be turbulent.

Although Ye Feng has an amazing talent that will last forever, he is also a troublemaker in the eyes of many people.

Jian Wushuang slow

He said slowly: "Although some old monsters in the sect have not spoken out, there are actually some old monsters who are opposed to Ye Feng. However, because Senior Long protects you so much, they are all patient. He didn't say much, but this is not the end of it, so this time Ye Feng, after you return to the sect, the sect master is going to hold a grand baptism ceremony for you, so that you can truly grow into a person with a voice in the entire Great Yan Dynasty. A powerful figure."

When Ye Feng heard what Jian Wushuang said was so complicated, he suddenly understood that the forces in Jian Zong were still somewhat complicated.

Ye Feng said: "Senior Long has left here."

"left?"

Jian Wushuang was stunned for a moment, then frowned slightly and said, "In this case, the situation will be even worse. Originally, Senior Long could still deter you by covering you, but now that the news of Senior Long's departure is spread, maybe Ye Feng, you really want to become the enemy of the whole world, because many big people are actually paying attention to you, waiting for the opportunity to get rid of you, the peerless genius, because you are too great a threat, and your appearance has already caused great damage. The overall situation and balance of the Great Yan Dynasty."

"The big picture!"

When Ye Feng heard this word, his eyes narrowed slightly and said: "The overall situation wants to kill me, but I won't let them get their way!"

Jian Wushuang nodded and said: "Don't worry, my master and I are firmly on your side. By the way, my master's master, an old senior at the level of supernatural power, also treats you very much." of appreciation."

Ye Feng nodded, but still felt the crisis. He said with a hint of seriousness in his tone: "We should hurry back to the sect now. I hope this baptism can give me the strength to protect myself."

Whether it is the old monsters from the sect with alien intentions, Long Zhetian, or the backers behind Long Zhetian, they are all lurking huge disasters for Ye Feng today.

The only thing Ye Feng can do now is to become stronger in as short a time as possible! Powerful enough to scare everyone!

Chapter 276 Ancestor of Tianjian

Three days later, Ye Feng, Jian Wushuang and the others returned in triumph.

And during this period, the feats of Ye Feng, Jian Wushuang and a group of young people from the Sword Sect instantly shocked the entire world!

Countless people were horrified and rushed towards the Sky Poison Sect.

When they saw that the Tiandu Sect, the largest sect that had stood on the land of the Great Yan Dynasty for hundreds of years, had been reduced to ruins, everyone was shocked and then became extremely complicated.

Everyone knew that Ye Feng, the young dragon, had truly grown up.

But the most shocking thing is that the Sky Poison Ancestor of the Sky Poison Sect was said to have been killed by a move from the Sword Sect's Senior Long.

This made people all over the world become more and more afraid of this mysterious and powerful Dragon Senior of Jian Zong.

And the most important thing is that this Senior Long has always been protecting Ye Feng from behind.

Therefore, the old monsters of the major forces, and even the old emperors of the royal family, did not dare to take action easily.

These forces did not know that Senior Long had left the Great Yan Dynasty.

Only Ye Feng and Jian Wushuang knew about this matter.

And this just brought some breathing time for Ye Feng.

•••

Among the Sword Sect, Ye Feng was following behind the sect leader.

Jian Wushuang stood next to him, also following the sect leader.

At this time, Jian Wushuang secretly whispered: "Ye Feng, what we are going to see now is my master's master, the ancestor of Tianjian. He is an old monster at the level of supernatural power. You must not talk nonsense later. "

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Ancestor Tianjian? I understand. Brother Jian, don't worry, I know how to measure."

A monk in the magical power realm is a powerful being in the eyes of countless warriors.

The power in the body of a great monk in the magical realm who has transcended the title martial realm has undergone an essential transformation. It is no longer true energy, but a high-level power called mana.

Mana, as the name suggests, is the power involving the laws of heaven and earth, and has incredible mysteries.

Therefore, warriors in the magical power realm have

He possesses endless magical powers, such as spitting blue waves, striking a thousand miles with a sword, traveling through the void, etc.

A warrior in the magical power realm has truly entered the path of cultivation. He is no longer a mortal, but a true monk!

Those who are powerful in the supernatural power realm are definitely among the masters whether they are in the Great Yan Dynasty or other high-level dynasties in the Southern Region.

Warriors in the magical power realm will be treated as guests everywhere, and they are powerful beings that all forces flock to.

At this time, Ye Feng and Jian Wushuang followed the sect leader and arrived at the training place of the old monsters who really had the right to speak in the Jian Sect.

This is a small ancient world opened up from the depths of Jian Zong.

Here, the mountains overlap, the mountains reach into the sky, and the spiritual energy between heaven and earth is extremely pure.

As Ye Feng walked among them, he felt that the spiritual energy in this small world was probably more than ten times that of the outside world, and even richer and larger than the spiritual energy of the spiritual tower in the Sword Sect.

Jian Wushuang came close to Ye Feng's ear and whispered: "Under the foundation of this entire small world, it is said that a huge heaven and earth spirit gathering formation was imprinted by the ancient ancestors. The seniors of our Sword Sect discovered this I tried my best to move this small world back to the depths of our Sword Sect as a place for the old monsters to retreat and rest."

"The place of Qianxiu and meditation?"

Ye Feng nodded silently. Along the way, he also saw many decayed old people, who were almost at the end of their lifespan and stayed in this small world.

They choose to die in this small world, and the energy in their bodies will eventually become part of this small world, supporting the aura and energy of the entire small world.

The selfless dedication of these unknown elders of the Sword Sect shocked Ye Feng's heart slightly.

"Hey, isn't this our sect master? Why do you have time to come to this place where we old immortals are here today? Is it to get some benefits for your disciples? It's really shameless. He has been taking advantage of us for so many years. If you ask for money in this small world, you, as a sect leader, are really failing."

At this moment, a sarcastic voice suddenly sounded from a distance, and two old men with downcast faces and cold eyes came from that direction. Three days later, Ye Feng, Jian Wushuang and the others returned in triumph.

And during this period, the feats of Ye Feng, Jian Wushuang and a group of young people from the Sword Sect instantly shocked the entire world!

Countless people were horrified and rushed towards the Sky Poison Sect.

When they saw that the Tiandu Sect, the largest sect that had stood on the land of the Great Yan Dynasty for hundreds of years, had turned into ruins, everyone was shocked and then became extremely complicated.

Everyone knew that Ye Feng, the young dragon, had truly grown up. .??.

But the most shocking thing is that the Sky Poison Ancestor of the Sky Poison Sect was said to have been killed by a move from the Sword Sect's Senior Long.

This made people all over the world become more and more afraid of this mysterious and powerful Dragon Senior of Jian Zong.

And the most important thing is that this Senior Long has always been protecting Ye Feng from behind.

Therefore, the old monsters of the major forces, and even the old emperors of the royal family, did not dare to take action easily.

These forces did not know that Senior Long had left the Great Yan Dynasty.

Only Ye Feng and Jian Wushuang knew about this matter.

And this just brought some breathing time for Ye Feng.

•••

Among the Sword Sect, Ye Feng was following behind the sect leader.

Jian Wushuang stood next to him, also following the sect leader.

At this time, Jian Wushuang secretly whispered: "Ye Feng, what we are going to see now is my master's master, the ancestor of Tianjian. He is an old monster at the level of supernatural power. You must not talk nonsense later. "

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Ancestor Tianjian? I understand. Brother Jian, don't worry, I know how to measure."

A monk in the magical power realm is a powerful being in the eyes of countless warriors.

The power in the body of a great monk in the magical power realm who has transcended the title martial realm has undergone an essential transformation. It is no longer true energy, but a high-level power called mana.

Mana, as the name suggests, is the power involving the laws of heaven and earth, and has incredible mysteries.

Therefore, warriors in the magical power realm have

He possesses endless magical powers, such as spitting out blue waves, striking a thousand miles with a sword, traveling through the void, etc.

A warrior in the magical power realm has truly entered the path of cultivation. He is no longer a mortal, but a true monk!

Those who are powerful in the supernatural power realm are definitely among the masters whether they are in the Great Yan Dynasty or other high-level dynasties in the Southern Region.

Warriors in the magical power realm will be treated as guests everywhere, and they are powerful beings that all forces flock to.

At this time, Ye Feng and Jian Wushuang followed the sect leader and arrived at the training place of the old monsters who really had the right to speak in the Jian Sect.

This is a small ancient world opened up from the depths of Jian Zong.

Here, the mountains overlap, the mountains reach into the sky, and the spiritual energy between heaven and earth is extremely pure.

As Ye Feng walked among them, he felt that the spiritual energy in this small world was probably more than ten times that of the outside world, and even richer and larger than the spiritual energy of the spiritual pagoda in the Sword Sect.

Jian Wushuang came close to Ye Feng's ear and whispered: "Under the foundation of this entire small world, it is said that a huge heaven and earth spirit gathering formation was imprinted by the ancient ancestors. Our seniors from the Sword Sect discovered this I tried my best to move this small world back to the depths of our Sword Sect as a place for the old monsters to retreat and rest."

"The place of Qianxiu and meditation?"

Ye Feng nodded silently. Along the way, he also saw many decayed old people, who were almost at the end of their lifespan and stayed in this small world.

They choose to die in this small world, and the energy in their bodies will eventually become part of this small world, supporting the aura and energy of the entire small world.

The selfless dedication of these unknown elders of the Sword Sect shocked Ye Feng's heart slightly.

"Hey, isn't this our sect master? Why do you have time to come to this place where we old immortals are here today? Is it to get some benefits for your disciples? It's really shameless. He has been taking advantage of us for so many years. If you ask for money in this small world, you, as a sect leader, are really failing."

At this moment, a sarcastic voice suddenly sounded from a distance, and two old men with downcast faces and cold eyes came from that direction.

Chapter 277: Fire and Water

The sudden sound and the tone of the words were extremely harsh, making people feel uncomfortable.

The two old men walking from a distance looked very similar, but one was wearing a blue robe and the other was wearing a red robe.

The auras of these two old men were astonishingly powerful beings with half-step magical powers!

Although they are not real old monsters in the magical power realm, they are two powerful elders with very terrifying cultivation.

At this time, even the sect leader frowned slightly and said: "Two elders of water and fire, the last time you secretly helped Long Zhetian kill and refine a city of mortals, the sect's upper-level elders council has punished you for doing ice in this ancient small world. I have been thinking about it for ten years, but you have come out privately in just three years? Aren't you afraid of the sanction of the Presbyterian Council?"

Although there was accusation in the sect leader's tone, there was also deep fear.

After all, these two elders, Water and Fire, are antiques at the level of half-step magical powers.

Shui Lao, who was wearing a blue robe, had a cold look in his eyes at this time, and said: "Sect Master, you don't need to worry about this matter anymore, because the Elder Council has decided to release us in advance to assist Long Zhetian and become The next leader of the Sword Sect!"

"What?"

The sect leader's eyes suddenly changed, and then he fell silent.

Ye Feng and Jian Wushuang behind them looked at each other, and both saw the shock in each other's eyes.

Long Zhetian is back?

Moreover, it seems that the Presbyterian Council will support Long Zhetian and seize the position of the leader of the Sword Sect?

At this time, both the silent sect master, Ye Feng and Jian Wushuang instantly felt a sense of urgency that a storm was coming.

"This is the famous Ye Feng, he is now a celebrity in the entire Great Yan Dynasty."

At this time, Old Huo, who was wearing a red Taoist robe, suddenly stared at Ye Feng behind the sect leader.

Buzz!

Almost at this moment, Huo Lao's body suddenly exuded a huge martial arts aura, like an angry dragon suddenly revived and rushed towards Ye Feng.

The power of a half-step magical power expert is extremely terrifying. Just the momentum alone can definitely make a martial master instantly shatter to pieces.

"What are you going to do?"

The sect leader suddenly burst into anger and stood in front of Ye Feng. He stretched out his hand and pushed hard, and a large blue ocean appeared in the void, forming a huge ocean vortex, which wiped out Huo Lao's martial arts momentum. It collapsed all of a sudden.

This is the Martial Spirit of the Sect Master, an ocean vortex, with special abilities that encompass all things in the world.

But now, he could only resist Huo Lao's martial arts momentum.

It can be seen from this that the cultivation strength of these two elders, Water and Fire, is simply terrifying to the extreme.

Just the martial arts momentum made it so difficult for the sect leader to fight.

Ye Feng's eyes were extremely cold at this time, because he knew very well that if the sect leader had not stood in front of him in time, his entire body would have been crushed by Huo Lao's huge half-step magical power realm martial arts aura.

This is a naked murderous intention!

However, Ye Feng did not speak, but silently had murderous intentions for these two old men.

"Hahaha, we were just joking to test the strength of Ye Feng's junior. Why should the sect master be so nervous?"

Huo Lao laughed jokingly, and then followed Shui Lao towards the distance.

Their last voice came: "Sect Master, you should prepare to abdicate. Long Zhetian is expected to return in a few days, and the super power behind him will also come to the super strong. You are like ants, resist No way, hahaha!"

Accompanied by a burst of wanton laughter, the sect leader's eyes suddenly darkened. The sudden sound and the tone of the words were extremely harsh, making people feel uncomfortable.

The two old men walking from a distance looked very similar, but one was wearing a blue robe and the other was wearing a red robe.

The auras of these two old men were astonishingly powerful beings at the level of half-step magical power!

Although they are not real old monsters in the magical power realm, they are two powerful elders with very terrifying cultivation.

At this time, even the sect leader frowned slightly and said: "Two elders of water and fire, the last time you secretly helped Long Zhetian kill and refine a city of mortals, the sect's upper-level elders council has punished you for doing ice in this ancient small world. I have been thinking about it for ten years, but you have come out privately in just three years? Aren't you afraid of the sanction of the Presbyterian Council?"

Although there was accusation in the sect leader's tone, there was also deep fear.

After all, these two elders, Water and Fire, are antiques at the level of half-step magical powers.

Shui Lao, who was wearing a blue robe, had a cold look in his eyes at this time, and said: "Sect Master, you don't need to worry about this matter anymore, because the Elder Council has decided to release us in advance to assist Long Zhetian and become The next leader of the Sword Sect!"

The sect leader's eyes suddenly changed, and then he fell silent.

Ye Feng and Jian Wushuang behind them looked at each other, and both saw the shock in each other's eyes.

Long Zhetian is back?

Moreover, it seems that the Presbyterian Council will support Long Zhetian and seize the position of the leader of the Sword Sect?

At this time, both the silent sect master, Ye Feng and Jian Wushuang instantly felt a sense of urgency that a storm was coming.

"This is the famous Ye Feng, he is now a celebrity in the entire Great Yan Dynasty."

At this time, Old Huo, who was wearing a red Taoist robe, suddenly stared at Ye Feng behind the sect leader.

Buzz!

Almost at this moment, Huo Lao's body suddenly exuded a huge martial arts aura, like an angry dragon suddenly revived and pressed towards Ye Feng.

The power of a half-step magical power expert is extremely terrifying. Just the momentum alone can definitely make a martial master instantly shatter into pieces.

"What are you going to do?"

The sect leader suddenly burst into anger and stood in front of Ye Feng. He stretched out his hand and pushed hard, and a large blue ocean appeared in the void, forming a huge ocean vortex, which wiped out Huo Lao's martial arts momentum. It collapsed all of a sudden.

This is the Martial Spirit of the Sect Master, an ocean vortex, with special abilities that encompass all things in the world.

But now, he could only resist Huo Lao's martial arts momentum.

It can be seen from this that the cultivation strength of these two elders, Water and Fire, is simply terrifying to the extreme.

Just the martial arts momentum made it so difficult for the sect leader to fight.

Ye Feng's eyes were extremely cold at this time, because he knew very well that if the sect leader had not stood in front of him in time, his entire body would have been crushed by Huo Lao's huge half-step magical power realm martial arts aura.

This is a naked murderous intention!

However, Ye Feng did not speak, but silently had murderous intentions for these two old men.

"Hahaha, we were just joking to test the strength of Ye Feng's junior. Why should the sect master be so nervous?"

Huo Lao laughed jokingly, and then followed Shui Lao towards the distance.

Their last voice came: "Sect Master, you should prepare to abdicate. Long Zhetian is expected to return in a few days, and the super power behind him will also come to the super strong. You are like ants, resist No way, hahaha!"

Accompanied by a burst of wanton laughter, the sect leader's eyes suddenly darkened.

Chapter 278: Monstrous Power

Ye Feng's eyes were slightly downcast at this time.

It seems that he still underestimated Long Zhetian.

Originally, Ye Feng thought that Long Zhetian, who founded the Zhetian Alliance, only had a high prestige among the disciples.

But I didn't expect that behind Long Zhetian, there were so many old monsters supporting him.

In addition, according to what the water and fire elders said, it seems that this time Long Zhetian returns, he will also bring back some super strong people from the big forces behind him to suppress everything.

Ye Feng looked at the sect master and asked: "What is the big force behind Long Zhetian?"

Although Ye Feng secretly assassinated Long Zhetian and robbed Long Zhetian of his deep sea light, he suffered heavy losses.

But this didn't seem to shake Long Zhetian's foundation.

He is still full of great threats.

The sect leader pondered for a moment, and then said with a hint of solemnity: "Behind Long Zhetian is the ambitious overlord force in our southern region, the Holy Ancestor Dynasty!"

"Holy Ancestor Dynasty!"

Before Ye Feng could say anything, Jian Wushuang was shocked and couldn't help but said: "Long Zhetian is from the Holy Ancestor Dynasty!"

Jian Wushuang is not unstable or timid.

But the meaning of these four words "Holy Ancestor Dynasty" is really terrible.

The Holy Ancestor Dynasty is the dominant super dynasty in the Southern Territory and the hegemonic force standing at the top of the pyramid.

The Holy Ancestor Dynasty is the most ambitious overlord force in the Southern Territory. It fights all year round to seize territory. The other three overlord forces in the Southern Territory are, in addition to Poseidon Academy, the recognized martial arts holy land. The other two overlord forces are the Netherworld Demon Sect and Taixuan. The Sword Sect is all a weak Saint Ancestor Dynasty.

And the most important thing is that the emperor of the Great Yan Dynasty was actually granted the title of the Holy Ancestor Dynasty.

In other words, once Long Zhetian returns, he will not only have the support of many old monsters in the Sword Sect, but will also receive great help from the Great Yan royal family.

In addition, according to what the elders of Water and Fire said, Long Zhetian suffered heavy losses this time and was extremely angry. From behind, he brought super powerful men from the Holy Ancestor Dynasty.

Ye Feng looked calmly and asked: "Sect Master, what is the identity of Long Zhetian in the Holy Ancestor Dynasty?"

The sect leader said slowly: "Long Zhetian is the son of a powerful military leader in the Holy Ancestor Dynasty called the 'Thunder Sword Military Department'."

"The son of the Thunder Sword Master!"

Jian Wushuang exclaimed and said: "I have heard of the Thunder Sword Arms Master. It is said that his cultivation is unpredictable and he leads a powerful army of hundreds of thousands of warriors to guard the wilderness. Many barbarian kings in the wilderness are I am in awe of Lord Thunder Sword, but I didn't expect Long Zhetian to be the son of a big man like Lord Thunder Sword, who is considered a legend in the Southern Territory."

When Ye Feng heard what Jian Wushuang said, he couldn't help but be slightly silent.

As we learn more about Long Zhetian, Long Zhetian's own power and the overwhelming power behind him slowly come to light, which is shocking.

At this time, the sect leader immediately said to Ye Feng: "Let's hurry up to meet my master, the ancestor of Tianjian. We don't have much time. We must hurry up and hold a baptism ceremony for Ye Feng to tell the world that Ye Feng is now the number one in our Sword Sect." As a young prodigy, as long as he is famous, Long Zhetian will not be able to suppress Ye Feng in terms of momentum. "

Jian Wushuang immediately agreed: "I have always been responsible for this arduous task, but although I have an innate sword body, I can't compare to Long Zhetian's overwhelming power after all, so Ye Feng, your appearance is our sword sect's The light of hope of the sect master's lineage, it's up to you to save our lineage this time!" Ye Feng's eyes were slightly downcast at this time.

It seems that he still underestimated Long Zhetian.

Originally, Ye Feng thought that Long Zhetian, who founded the Zhetian Alliance, only had a high prestige among the disciples.

But I didn't expect that behind Long Zhetian, there were so many old monsters supporting him.

In addition, according to what the water and fire elders said, it seems that this time Long Zhetian returns, he will also bring back some super strong people from the big forces behind him to suppress everything.

Ye Feng looked at the sect master and asked: "What is the big force behind Long Zhetian?"

Although Ye Feng secretly assassinated Long Zhetian and robbed Long Zhetian of his deep sea light, he suffered heavy losses.

But this didn't seem to shake Long Zhetian's foundation.

He is still full of great threats. ??

The sect leader pondered for a moment, and then said with a hint of solemnity: "Behind Long Zhetian is the ambitious overlord force in our southern region, the Holy Ancestor Dynasty!"

"Holy Ancestor Dynasty!"

Before Ye Feng could say anything, Jian Wushuang was shocked and couldn't help but said: "Long Zhetian is from the Holy Ancestor Dynasty!"

Jian Wushuang is not unstable or timid.

But the meaning of these four words "Holy Ancestor Dynasty" is really terrible.

The Holy Ancestor Dynasty is the dominant super dynasty in the Southern Territory and the hegemonic force standing at the top of the pyramid.

The Holy Ancestor Dynasty is the most ambitious overlord force in the Southern Territory. It fights all year round to seize territory. The other three overlord forces in the Southern Territory are, in addition to Poseidon Academy, the recognized martial arts holy land. The other two overlord forces are the Netherworld Demon Sect and Taixuan. The Sword Sect is all a weak Saint Ancestor Dynasty.

And the most important thing is that the emperor of the Great Yan Dynasty was actually granted the title of the Holy Ancestor Dynasty.

In other words, once Long Zhetian returns, he will not only have the support of many old monsters in the Sword Sect, but will also receive great help from the Great Yan royal family.

In addition, according to what the elders of Water and Fire said, Long Zhetian suffered heavy losses this time and was extremely angry. From behind, he brought super powerful men from the Holy Ancestor Dynasty.

Ye Feng looked calmly and asked: "Sect Master, what is the identity of Long Zhetian in the Holy Ancestor Dynasty?"

The sect leader said slowly: "Long Zhetian is the son of a powerful military leader in the Holy Ancestor Dynasty called the 'Thunder Sword Military Department'."

"The son of the Thunder Sword Master!"

Jian Wushuang exclaimed and said: "I have heard of the Thunder Sword Master. It is said that his cultivation is unpredictable and he leads a powerful army of hundreds of thousands of warriors to guard the wilderness. Many barbarian kings in the wilderness are I am in awe of Lord Thunder Sword, but I didn't expect Long Zhetian to be the son of a big man like Lord Thunder Sword, who is considered a legend in the Southern Territory."

When Ye Feng heard what Jian Wushuang said, he couldn't help but be slightly silent.

As we learn more about Long Zhetian, Long Zhetian's own power and the overwhelming power behind him slowly come to light, which is shocking.

At this time, the sect leader immediately said to Ye Feng: "Let's hurry up to meet my master, the ancestor of Tianjian. We don't have much time. We must hurry up and hold a baptism ceremony for Ye Feng to tell the world that Ye Feng is now the number one in our Sword Sect." As a young prodigy, as long as he is famous, Long Zhetian will not be able to suppress Ye Feng in terms of momentum. "

Jian Wushuang immediately agreed: "I have always been responsible for this arduous task, but although I have an innate sword body, I can't compare to Long Zhetian's overwhelming power after all. So Ye Feng, your appearance is our sword sect's The ray of hope of the sect master's lineage, it's up to you to save our lineage this time!"

Chapter 279 Sitting down

Ye Feng originally thought that after plundering the accumulation of hundreds of years of Tiandu Sect, he accumulated strength and broke through to the Seventh Step Martial Master, and was no longer afraid of anyone.

But now he suddenly discovered that the coming crisis was far greater than he had imagined.

Ye Feng suddenly felt a heavy feeling that he couldn't breathe.

Snapped.

Jian Wushuang put a hand on Ye Feng's shoulder, smiled and said: "Ye Feng, you don't have to be so stressed. Although Long Zhetian has tremendous power, this is Jianzong, and he dare not really At worst, we will leave Jianzong and hide for a while before coming back. "

Ye Feng shook his head and said in an extremely firm tone, "I won't let this happen." .??.

The sect leader didn't say much, he just said: "Let's leave quickly, Master, he probably can't wait any longer."

The current situation in the entire Sword Sect is simply about to be stormy, which makes people feel turbulent in their hearts.

So at this time, even the sect leaders felt that an irresistible trend was about to fall on them.

But they still have a glimmer of hope, and that is Ye Feng!

Half an hour later, the three of them arrived at the deepest area of the small world of cultivation.

Here is a blue pool covered with lotus leaves, which looks like the sky is reflected on the earth, giving people a refreshing feeling.

When the three of them came here, they felt that the heaviness in their hearts had disappeared a lot.

"You are here."

Suddenly at this moment, an old man with a black iron sword on his back and sharp eyebrows came over.

This old man, dressed in black black clothes and carrying an ordinary iron sword on his back, looked very ordinary.

But the moment he saw the old man in Xuanyi, the sect leader immediately bowed and saluted: "Master."

Jian Wushuang also immediately saluted and said: "Meet the master."

Ye Feng naturally clasped his fists slightly at this time and said: "Greetings to senior."

It seems that this seemingly ordinary old man in Xuanyi is the sect leader.

The master is the ancestor of Tianjian.

This is an old monster at the magical level!

They are the most powerful group of people in the Sword Sect.

Seemingly seeing Ye Feng's curious gaze, the Heavenly Sword Ancestor actually showed a rare smile and said, "What? You don't think I am the earth-shattering magical powerhouse you imagined?"

Ye Feng immediately clasped his fists and said: "No, I'm just curious why I can't feel any power fluctuations from the senior's body, not even life fluctuations..."

As soon as these words came out, both the sect leader and Jian Wushuang's expressions changed.

They immediately stared at the Heavenly Sword Ancestor in front of them, and they really could not feel any fluctuations in power or life.

"Master, you...?"

The sect leader wants to ask something.

"I passed away just half a month ago."

The ancestor of Tianjian suddenly spoke up, sighed, and said: "This is my last spiritual body. My body can no longer withstand the passage of time, and it has decayed half a month ago."

Ye Feng's eyes were a little surprised at this time. He was worthy of being at the level of supernatural powers. His body was decayed, but his soul and spiritual thoughts could still exist.

"Master, have you passed away?!"

The sect leader and Jian Wushuang were both stunned.

They never expected that their only and biggest supporter, the Heavenly Sword Ancestor, would actually sit in this small world half a month ago!

The ancestor of Tianjian also had a complex look on his face, and said: "My spiritual body can't last long, and I can't help you fight against Long Zhetian and the strong men behind him. You now The best way is to leave Jianzong first and hide for a while."

After saying that, the ancestor of Tianjian grabbed Jian Wushuang with one hand, wrapped Jian Wushuang in a big hand of vitality, and then walked towards the depths of this area.

His voice came: "Wushuang, this child has an innate sword body. In my last days, I want to teach him some of the secrets of the innate sword body, because I also have an innate sword body..."

After saying that, the ancestor of Tianjian's spiritual body and Jian Wushuang disappeared into the distance. Ye Feng originally thought that after plundering the accumulation of hundreds of years of Tiandu Sect, he accumulated strength and broke through to the Seventh Step Martial Master, and was no longer afraid of anyone.

But now he suddenly discovered that the coming crisis was far greater than he had imagined.

Ye Feng suddenly felt a heavy feeling that he couldn't breathe.

Snapped.

Jian Wushuang put a hand on Ye Feng's shoulder, smiled and said: "Ye Feng, you don't have to be so stressed. Although Long Zhetian has tremendous power, this is Jianzong, and he doesn't dare to really At worst, we will leave Jianzong and hide for a while before coming back. "

Ye Feng shook his head and said with an extremely firm tone, "I won't let this happen."

The sect master didn't say much, he just said: "Let's leave quickly, Master probably can't wait any longer."

The current situation in the entire Sword Sect is simply about to be stormy, which makes people feel turbulent in their hearts.

So at this time, even the sect leaders felt that an irresistible trend was about to fall on them.

But they still have a glimmer of hope, and that is Ye Feng!

Half an hour later, the three of them arrived at the deepest area of the small world of cultivation.

Here is a blue pool covered with lotus leaves, which looks like the sky is reflected on the earth, giving people a refreshing feeling.

When the three of them came here, they felt that the heaviness in their hearts had disappeared a lot.

"You are here."

Suddenly at this moment, an old man with a black iron sword on his back and sharp eyebrows came over.

This old man, dressed in black black clothes and carrying an ordinary iron sword on his back, looked very ordinary.

But the moment he saw the old man in Xuanyi, the sect leader immediately bowed and saluted: "Master."

Jian Wushuang also immediately saluted and said: "Meet the master."

Ye Feng naturally clasped his fists slightly at this time and said: "Greetings to senior."

It seems that this seemingly ordinary old man in Xuanyi is the sect leader.

The master is the ancestor of Tianjian.

This is an old monster at the magical level!

They are the most powerful group of people in the Sword Sect.

Seemingly seeing Ye Feng's curious gaze, the Heavenly Sword Ancestor actually showed a rare smile and said, "What? You don't think I am the earth-shattering magical powerhouse you imagined?"

Ye Feng immediately clasped his fists and said: "No, I'm just curious why I can't feel any power fluctuations from the senior's body, not even life fluctuations..."

As soon as these words came out, both the sect leader and Jian Wushuang's expressions changed.

They immediately stared at the Heavenly Sword Ancestor in front of them, and they really could not feel any fluctuations in power or life.

"Master, you...?"

The sect leader wants to ask something.

"I passed away, just half a month ago."

The ancestor of Tianjian suddenly spoke up, sighed, and said: "This is my last spiritual body. My body can no longer withstand the passage of time, and it has decayed half a month ago."

Ye Feng's eyes were a little surprised at this time. He was worthy of being at the level of supernatural powers. His body was decayed, but his soul and spiritual thoughts could still exist.

"Master, have you passed away?!"

The sect leader and Jian Wushuang were both stunned.

They never expected that their only and biggest supporter, the ancestor of Tianjian, would actually sit in this small world half a month ago!

The ancestor of Tianjian also had a complex look on his face, and said: "My spiritual body can't last long, and I can't help you fight against Long Zhetian and the strong men behind him. You now The best way is to leave Jianzong first and hide for a while."

After saying that, the ancestor of Tianjian grabbed Jian Wushuang with one hand, wrapped Jian Wushuang in a big hand of vitality, and then walked towards the depths of this area.

His voice came: "This child Wushuang has an innate sword body. In my last days, I want to teach him some of the secrets of the innate sword body, because I also have an innate sword body..."

After saying that, the ancestor of Tianjian's spiritual body and Jian Wushuang disappeared into the distance.

Chapter 280 What does it matter?

The sect leader sighed deeply, smiled bitterly at Ye Feng and said: "I originally wanted to hold a grand baptism ceremony for you, but now it seems that it cannot be carried out. Do we really want to leave the Sword Sect?"

The sect leader looked around and felt a little disappointed in his heart.

Even their only supporter, the Heavenly Sword Ancestor, passed away and advised them to leave the Sword Sect. Who else could they turn to now?

The sect master also left and said to Ye Feng: "In three days, come to my sect master's hall. There is a secret passage there and you can leave the sect. You can say goodbye to some friends in the sect during these three days."

Obviously, the sect leader has no momentum now, and his leaving figure looks a little lonely.

Ye Feng stood there and was silent for a long time.

It wasn't until the sky turned dark that he returned the same way.

Half an hour later, Ye Feng returned to his house.

He jumped up to the eaves.

The starry sky tonight is very beautiful. On the endless dark sky, countless stars are inlaid like the most precious diamonds, exuding a charming brilliance.

"What's wrong?"

Suddenly, a figure of a girl in yellow appeared next to Ye Feng.

She imitated Ye Feng and supported her body with both hands, sitting on the eaves, looking at the boundless sky dotted with stars with her beautiful big and smart eyes.

Ye Feng looked at Luo Lingxi sitting next to him. For some reason, he had an inexplicable sense of trust in this mysterious girl who was disguised as a member of the Sword Sect.

Perhaps they had fought against the evil tribes outside the territory together, or perhaps he had forced his way into the altar of the ancient saints in order to save her.

In any case, at this time, Ye Feng needed someone to talk to.

He looked at the sky and said, "Luo Lingxi, you said it would be great if a person could live a carefree life as soon as he was born."

Luo Lingxi glanced at the young man in black next to her in surprise.

, couldn't help but smile playfully and said: "Ye Feng, this is not like the domineering and fierce first genius of the Great Yan Dynasty."

There was an inexplicable arc at the corner of Ye Feng's mouth, and he said: "It's all just a false name. In front of the real super strong people and the overwhelming power, they are still as weak as ants on the ground."

Luo Lingxi finally heard something was wrong in Ye Feng's tone. She tilted her head and asked, "What's wrong? Did something happen? Is it Long Zhetian?"

It has to be said that the girl in yellow is very smart. She thought for a while, then suddenly stretched out a small white hand, held Ye Feng's palm, and said: "Brother Feng, I believe in you. In my heart, you have always been He is omnipotent! Originally, I didn't believe that besides my father, there was a man who made me feel very safe, but when I met you, Senior Brother Feng, I realized that you are always so confident. Any problem can be solved with courage, just like you

rushed into the altar of the ancient saints to save me. At that moment, in my eyes, you were my god.

As soon as the words fell, Luo Lingxi's beautiful face suddenly came in front of Ye Feng's face.

Before Ye Feng could react, a warm kiss was printed on Ye Feng's face.

"Lingxi, you..."

Before Ye Feng said anything, the beautiful girl in yellow blushed, like a kitten whose tail had been stepped on, and her small silhouette disappeared into the distant night sky.

"Senior Brother Feng, no matter what, I believe in you." Luo Lingxi's voice came from the darkness in the distance.

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes gradually became brighter.

yes!

I am not afraid of facing the ancient saints or the evil tribes outside the territory!

What does it mean if a dragon covers the sky?

Ye Feng said suddenly in his mind: "Shang, within these three days, try your best to find out how to steal the power of the dozens of ancient evil beast ice sculptures in the storage spirit ring. This time, I won't leave, Long Zhetian No matter how powerful he is, no matter how high his status is, I will crush him under my feet!" The sect leader sighed deeply, smiled bitterly at Ye Feng and said, "I originally wanted to hold a grand baptism ceremony for you, but now it seems that It's impossible to proceed. Do we really have to leave Jianzong?"

The sect leader looked around and felt a little disappointed in his heart.

Even their only supporter, the Heavenly Sword Ancestor, passed away and advised them to leave the Sword Sect. Who else could they turn to now?

The sect master also left and said to Ye Feng: "In three days, come to my sect master's hall. There is a secret passage there and you can leave the sect. You can say goodbye to some friends in the sect during these three days."

Obviously, the sect leader has no momentum now, and his leaving figure looks a little lonely.

Ye Feng stood there and was silent for a long time.

It wasn't until the sky turned dark that he returned the same way.

Half an hour later, Ye Feng returned to his house.

He jumped up to the eaves.

The starry sky tonight is very beautiful. On the endless dark sky, countless stars are inlaid like the most precious diamonds, exuding a charming brilliance.

"What's wrong?"

Suddenly, a figure of a girl in yellow appeared next to Ye Feng.

She imitated Ye Feng and supported her body with both hands, sitting on the eaves, looking at the boundless sky dotted with stars with her beautiful big and smart eyes.

Ye Feng looked at Luo Lingxi sitting next to him. For some reason, he had an inexplicable sense of trust in this mysterious girl who was disguised as a member of the Sword Sect.

Perhaps they had fought against the evil tribes outside the territory together, or perhaps he had forced his way into the altar of the ancient saints in order to save her.

In any case, at this time, Ye Feng needed someone to talk to.

He looked at the sky and said, "Luo Lingxi, you said it would be great if a person could live a carefree life as soon as he was born."

Luo Lingxi glanced at the young man in black next to her in surprise.

, couldn't help but smile playfully and said: "Ye Feng, this is not like the domineering and fierce first genius of the Great Yan Dynasty."

There was an inexplicable arc at the corner of Ye Feng's mouth, and he said: "It's all just a false name. In front of the real super strong man and the overwhelming power, he is still as weak as an ant on the ground."

Luo Lingxi finally heard something was wrong in Ye Feng's tone. She tilted her head and asked, "What's wrong? Did something happen? Is it Long Zhetian?"

It has to be said that the girl in yellow is very smart. She thought for a while, then suddenly stretched out a small white hand, held Ye Feng's palm, and said: "Brother Feng, I believe in you. In my heart, you have always been He is omnipotent! Originally, I didn't believe that besides my father, there was a man who made me feel very safe, but when I met you, Senior Brother Feng, I realized that you are always so confident. Any problem can be solved with courage, just like you rushed into the altar of the ancient saints to save me. At that moment, in my eyes, you were my god. "

After the words fell, Luo Lingxi's beautiful face suddenly came in front of Ye Feng's face.

Before Ye Feng could react, a warm kiss was printed on Ye Feng's face.

"Lingxi, you..."

Before Ye Feng said anything, the beautiful girl in yellow blushed, like a kitten whose tail had been stepped on, and her small silhouette disappeared into the distant night sky.

"Senior Brother Feng, no matter what, I believe in you." Luo Lingxi's voice came from the darkness in the distance.

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes gradually became brighter.

yes!

I am not afraid of facing the ancient saints or the evil tribes outside the territory!

What does it mean if a dragon covers the sky?

Ye Feng said suddenly in his mind: "Shang, within these three days, try your best to find out how to steal the power of the dozens of ancient evil beast ice sculptures in the storage spirit ring. This time, I won't leave, Long Zhetian No matter how powerful he is, no matter how high his status is, I will crush him under my feet!"