Ancient 2791

Chapter 2791 How much is it worth?

Ye Feng didn't even bother to care about this group of sarcastic and mocking nobles and young ladies in the dark city.

This time, he pretended to be the second son of the Black Soul Clan in order to obtain the training resources of the Dark Race from the Black Soul Clan or from the Dark City, and quietly increase his strength.

So Ye Feng ignored these dark race nobles and young ladies at this time, and walked towards the dark city.

However, Ye Feng didn't want to cause trouble, but things might directly happen to him.

"Trash, wait a minute."

Swish, swish, swish!

At this time, several young men from the dark race suddenly appeared in front of Ye Feng, blocking his way.

A young man wearing a purple robe, covered with purple scales, seemed to be from the purple scale tribe of the dark race. At this moment, he stared at Ye Feng and said with a smile: "Trash, we didn't let you go, you It was really bold and presumptuous to just leave."

Ye Feng stared at the young masters of the dark race in front of him, especially the young man from the purple scale race who was speaking to him at this moment, and said indifferently: "If you don't want to cause trouble for yourself, just pay attention to me." Get out of front of me, otherwise you won't be able to bear the consequences."

"Um?" ??

Hearing what Ye Feng said, several aristocratic young men and ladies of the dark race around them showed deep surprise in their eyes, and then the whole place suddenly burst into laughter.

"Hahaha! I'm laughing so hard! How dare this loser say such harsh words?"

"The sun is really rising in the west today. The second son of the Black Soul Clan, who is recognized as a good-for-nothing, dares to be so stubborn. It's really ridiculous!"

•••

At this time, a group of people laughed loudly around them, and the laughter contained deep sarcasm and disdain.

To these young men and young ladies of the dark race, Ye Feng, the good-for-nothing second son of the Black Soul Race, is a good-for-nothing they can ridicule and pinch at will.

So at this time, seeing Ye Feng being so tough, everyone was naturally deeply surprised, and also found it very funny.

Because they knew that this good-for-nothing Second Young Master wanted to resist, which was simply out of his imagination.

At this moment, seeing the roar of laughter from the people around him, Ye Feng was just very surprised in his heart. He did not expect that the second son of the Black Soul Clan he pretended to have such a low status in this dark city, and was actually among all the nobles of the dark race. The object of ridicule among young men.

At this moment, although Ye Feng is the second son of the Black Soul Clan in disguise, being kicked in the face at this moment naturally makes Ye Feng quite unhappy.

Uh-huh!

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately rushed towards the purple-scale clan master in front and said loudly: "If you dare to make fun of me, then I will give you some color to taste."

boom!

Almost at the next moment, the son of the Purple Scale Clan smiled indifferently and said: "You are a waste of the Black Soul Clan, what qualifications do you have to attack me? I am a genius of the Purple Scale Clan!"

"Purple Scale Shield!"

Almost at this moment, the son of the Purple Scale Clan immediately displayed a kind of Purple Scale Clan's natal inheritance.

The moment this natal inheritance was displayed, all the purple scales on the son of the Purple Scale Clan flew up, forming a giant in front of him.

A huge purple shield.

At this moment, the son of the Purple Scale Clan stared at Ye Feng, who was about to rush over. His eyes showed deep contempt and he said loudly: "Trash, you can't be my opponent. This purple shield of mine It is the condensed form of my life scales that makes me invulnerable. I am already invincible."

boom!

But Ye Feng didn't say much at this time, he just punched out hard, and then directly hit the purple shield in front of the purple scale clan prince.

"Crack!"

Almost at the next moment, the entire field suddenly heard a crisp and clear shattering sound.

Under the shocked gazes of countless young men and young ladies from the dark race around him, Ye Feng's fist was like the strongest spear in the world, bursting out with black light, and all of a sudden the purple shield was shattered inch by inch. Come on.

"ah!"

And at the next moment, Ye Feng stretched out his hand and pinched the neck of the purple-scaled master, and then said coldly: "Do you still dare to go against me now?"

"It hurts, it hurts!"

The son of the Purple Scale Clan suddenly screamed.

At this moment, his neck was being pinched by Ye Feng, and he immediately felt as if his neck was about to break.

At this moment, Ye Feng's palm seemed to be made of the strongest divine iron in the world. It was like an iron pliers, and the son of the Purple Scale Clan could not break free at all.

"What? So awesome!"

"You pinched the eldest young master of the Purple Scale Clan all of a sudden?"

"Why did this second son of a waste, recognized by the Black Soul Clan, suddenly become so powerful?"

At this moment, all the young men and ladies of the dark race around them showed deep shock in their eyes.

At this time, they all stared at Ye Feng not far away, their expressions were very complicated.

Because before, they always thought that the second son of the Black Soul Clan was just a loser and a playboy second generation ancestor.

But today it seems that the second son of the Black Soul Clan is well hidden and possesses such powerful strength that he can directly defeat the eldest young master of the Purple Scale Clan in an instant.

And he acted very relaxedly, which shows that the true strength of the second son of the Black Soul Clan has not been fully unleashed.

At this time, among the noble ladies of the dark race around, there was a cold and charming girl wearing a black dress. There was an inexplicable look in her beautiful eyes. She stared at Ye Feng's figure, seeming to be thinking about something.

Ye Feng didn't notice this cold and charming girl in black dress. At this moment, he just stared at the young master of the Purple Scale Clan in front of him, and said with a cold smile: "If you want me to spare your life, then use Cultivation resources are exchanged for your life. Think about it carefully, how much is your life worth? "

At this moment, Ye Feng did not directly kill the young master of the Purple Scale Clan.

After all, this time Ye Feng disguised himself as the second son of the Black Soul Clan and entered the dark city in order to obtain various training resources.

If this eldest son of the Purple Scale Clan is killed, it may attract the attention of some super powerful people from the dark race.

Moreover, this young master of the Purple Spirit Clan is not very cultivated. Even if he is killed or devoured, it will not be of any use.

It would be better to squeeze all kinds of cultivation resources and wealth from this young master of the Purple Scale Clan. This is the most important thing. Ye Feng didn't even bother to care about this group of sarcastic and mocking aristocrats and young ladies in the dark city.

This time, he pretended to be the second son of the Black Soul Clan in order to obtain the training resources of the Dark Race from the Black Soul Clan or from the Dark City, and quietly increase his strength.

So Ye Feng ignored these dark race nobles and young ladies at this time, and walked towards the dark city.

However, Ye Feng didn't want to cause trouble, but things might directly happen to him.

"Trash, wait a minute."

Swish, swish, swish!

At this time, several young men from the dark race suddenly appeared in front of Ye Feng, blocking his way.

A young man wearing a purple robe, covered with purple scales, seemed to be from the purple scale tribe of the dark race. At this moment, he stared at Ye Feng and said with a smile: "Trash, we didn't let you go, you It was really bold and presumptuous to just leave." .??.

Ye Feng stared at the young masters of the dark race in front of him, especially the young man from the purple scale race who was speaking to him at this moment, and said indifferently: "If you don't want to cause trouble for yourself, just pay attention to me." Get out of front of me, otherwise you won't be able to bear the consequences."

"Um?"

Hearing what Ye Feng said, several aristocratic young men and young ladies from the dark race around them had expressions of deep surprise in their eyes, and then the whole place burst into laughter.

"Hahaha! I'm laughing so hard! How dare this loser say such harsh words?"

"The sun is really rising in the west today. The second son of the Black Soul Clan, who is recognized as a good-for-nothing, dares to be so stubborn. It's really ridiculous!"

•••

At this time, a group of people laughed loudly around them, and the laughter contained deep sarcasm and disdain.

To these young men and young ladies of the dark race, Ye Feng, the good-for-nothing second son of the Black Soul Race, is a good-for-nothing they can ridicule and pinch at will.

So at this time, seeing Ye Feng being so tough, everyone was naturally deeply surprised, and also found it very funny.

Because they knew that this good-for-nothing Second Young Master wanted to resist, which was simply out of his imagination.

At this moment, seeing the roar of laughter from the people around him, Ye Feng was just very surprised in his heart. He did not expect that the second son of the Black Soul Clan whom he pretended to have had such a low status in this dark city, and was actually among all the nobles of the dark race. The object of ridicule among young men.

At this moment, although Ye Feng is the second son of the Black Soul Clan in disguise, being kicked in the nose at this moment naturally makes Ye Feng quite unhappy.

Uh-huh!

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately rushed towards the purple-scaled man in front of him and said loudly: "If you dare to make fun of me, then I will give you some color to taste."

boom!

Almost at the next moment, the son of the Purple Scale Clan smiled indifferently and said: "You are a waste of the Black Soul Clan, what qualifications do you have to attack me? I am a genius of the Purple Scale Clan!"

"Purple Scale Shield!"

Almost at this moment, the son of the Purple Scale Clan immediately displayed a kind of Purple Scale Clan's natal inheritance.

The moment this natal inheritance was displayed, all the purple scales on the son of the Purple Scale Clan flew up, forming a giant in front of him.

A huge purple shield.

At this moment, the son of the Purple Scale Clan stared at Ye Feng, who was about to rush over. His eyes showed deep contempt, and he said loudly: "Trash, you can't be my opponent. This purple shield of mine It is the condensed form of my life scales that makes me invulnerable. I am already invincible."

boom!

But Ye Feng didn't say anything at this time, he just punched out hard, and then directly hit the purple shield in front of the purple scale clan prince.

"Crack!"

Almost at the next moment, there was a crisp and clear shattering sound throughout the field.

Under the shocked gazes of countless young men and young ladies from the dark race around him, Ye Feng's fist was like the strongest spear in the world, bursting out with black light, and all of a sudden the purple shield was shattered inch by inch. Come on.

"ah!"

And at the next moment, Ye Feng stretched out his hand and pinched the neck of the purple-scaled master, and then said coldly: "Do you still dare to go against me now?"

"It hurts, it hurts!"

The son of the Purple Scale Clan suddenly screamed.

At this moment, his neck was being pinched by Ye Feng, and he immediately felt as if his neck was about to break.

At this moment, Ye Feng's palm seemed to be made of the strongest divine iron in the world. It was like an iron pliers, and the son of the Purple Scale Clan could not break free at all.

"What? So awesome!"

"You pinched the eldest young master of the Purple Scale Clan all of a sudden?"

"Why did this second son of a waste, recognized by the Black Soul Clan, suddenly become so powerful?"

At this moment, all the young men and ladies of the dark race around them showed deep shock in their eyes.

At this time, they all stared at Ye Feng not far away, their expressions were very complicated.

Because before, they always thought that the second son of the Black Soul Clan was just a loser and a playboy second generation ancestor.

But today it seems that the second son of the Black Soul Clan is well hidden and possesses such powerful strength that he can directly defeat the eldest young master of the Purple Scale Clan in an instant.

And he acted very relaxedly, which shows that the true strength of the second son of the Black Soul Clan has not been fully unleashed.

At this time, among the noble ladies of the dark race around, there was a cold and charming girl wearing a black dress. There was an inexplicable look in her beautiful eyes. She stared at Ye Feng's figure, seeming to be thinking about something.

Ye Feng didn't notice this cold and charming girl in black dress. At this moment, he just stared at the young master of the Purple Scale Clan in front of him, and said with a cold smile: "If you want me to spare your life, then use Cultivation resources are exchanged for your life. Think about it carefully, how much is your life worth? "

At this moment, Ye Feng did not directly kill the young master of the Purple Scale Clan.

After all, this time Ye Feng disguised himself as the second son of the Black Soul Clan and entered the dark city in order to obtain various training resources.

If this eldest son of the Purple Scale Clan is killed, it may attract the attention of some super powerful people from the dark race.

Moreover, this young master of the Purple Spirit Clan is not very cultivated. Even if he is killed or devoured, it will not be of any use.

It would be better to squeeze all kinds of cultivation resources and wealth from this young master of the Purple Scale Clan. This is the most important thing.

Chapter 2792 The mysterious girl in black dress

At this moment, the eldest young master of the Purple Scale Clan stared at Ye Feng in front of him with his cannibalistic eyes. His face turned pale with fright, and he couldn't help but said: "Forgive me, I'll give you whatever you want!" "

At this time, the eldest son of the Purple Scale Tribe said, he took off the storage ring on his finger, handed it to Ye Feng, and said loudly: "All the wealth I have accumulated is in the storage ring. All the wealth is given to you, please let me go!"

Uh-huh!

At this moment, Ye Feng directly took the storage ring into his hand, released his spiritual thoughts, and checked the storage ring.

And the moment Ye Feng finished his investigation, his eyes suddenly lit up with joy.

The storage ring of the eldest son of the Purple Scale Tribe contains a lot of dark interface stones. The dark energy contained in these stones is very powerful.

Moreover, the black stone in the storage ring of the eldest son of the Purple Scale Clan is of much higher quality than the black stone Ye Feng got from the dark race base fortress before.

At this moment, Ye Feng saw that in this storage ring, in addition to the black stones piled up like a hill, there were also many books piled next to it.

These books are all dark in color, exuding the aura of the dark race, and should be the inheritance of the dark race.

At this moment, Ye Feng let go of his hand and let the young master of the Purple Scale Tribe in front of him fall to the ground.

Bang!

The eldest young master of the Purple Scale Tribe fell to the ground in a very embarrassing state.

But the eldest young master of the Purple Scale Clan did not dare to complain at all at this moment, but quickly said happily: "Thank you, Second Young Master, for sparing your life!"

Uh-huh!

The next moment, the eldest son of the Purple Scale Clan immediately ran towards the distance, running with all his legs, trying to get away from this demonic guy Ye Feng as quickly as possible.

Because at this moment, the eldest young master of the Purple Scale Clan has been frightened out of his courage by Ye Feng and is completely intimidated. He probably never wants to see Ye Feng again in the future.

At this time, Ye Feng looked at the other group of young men and ladies from the dark race around him.

At this moment, the aristocratic descendants of this group of dark races suddenly had a look of fear in their eyes.

It was obvious that they had developed a deep respect for Ye Feng at this time.

Among the dark races, whoever is stronger is king.

So at this time, no aristocratic descendant of the dark race dared to block Ye Feng's way.

They all lowered their heads slightly and did not dare to look at Ye Feng.

But at this time, Ye Feng noticed a look that was not afraid of him.

It was a cold and charming girl wearing a black dress. She was very beautiful and had a cold temperament. She looked very charming.

Ye Feng's eyes were a little surprised, because he felt a familiar aura from the breath of this cool girl in a black dress.

That turned out to be the breath of the human race!

"Why does this noble scion of the dark race have a very obscure human aura? Although this human aura is very hidden, I can indeed feel it with my powerful soul perception, and other dark races may not be able to detect it. arrive."

Ye Feng immediately guessed that although this cool girl in a black dress was standing among a group of young men and young ladies from the dark race,

He was probably a dark race in disguise just like himself.

I don't know what kind of young genius from which force he is, lurking into this dark city, and what is his purpose?

However, when Ye Feng entered this dark city this time, he just wanted to obtain various training resources in a low-key manner to increase his strength.

He didn't want to worry about anything.

So at this time, Ye Feng did not expose the truth that this cold and pretty girl had a human aura. He just smiled at this cold and pretty girl, then turned and walked away.

Ye Feng was very confident. His disguise was absolutely perfect. This girl in a black dress definitely didn't know that she was a human.

But he discovered the identity of this cold and charming girl.

However, Ye Feng didn't want to meddle in other people's business. He left the scene directly at this moment and walked towards the Black Soul Clan's mansion based on the original memory of the second son of the Black Soul Clan.

And on the spot, that cool girl in a black dress had a very mysterious identity. There was a hint of surprise in her eyes at this moment, as if she was reminiscing about Ye Fengruo's meaningful look at her just now. What means.

But if you can't think clearly, don't think about it. The cool girl in a black dress is obviously very confident in her disguise.

So at this time, she would never have thought that Ye Feng had already figured out her identity.

At this moment, this cold and charming girl in a black dress just stared at Ye Feng's leaving figure and murmured, "If I can become friends with this super genius second son of the Black Soul Clan, then it will be very useful for my next plan." It should be of great help. Only this kind of super genius can enter the depths of the dark city and come into contact with the forbidden book of darkness. As long as I get the book of darkness and dedicate it to the upper class of the sect, then we will be forever. I will definitely be able to obtain the position of the future saint of the Demon Sect!"

•••

At this time, Ye Feng had already passed through most of the dark city and arrived at the entrance of a huge mansion.

Standing at the door of this huge mansion were several guards wearing black heavy armor. They all held long black knives in their hands, exuding demonic energy, giving people the feeling of being demon gods.

It has to be said that the Black Soul Clan has a very strong foundation. In the Dark City, the Black Soul Clan is definitely a first-rate family.

At this time, Ye Feng walked to the door of the mansion. These demon-like Black Soul Clan guards immediately clasped their fists respectfully and said, "The Second Young Master is back."

Ye Feng nodded slightly and walked directly into the Black Soul Clan's mansion.

Based on the memory of the second master of the Black Soul Clan that he had absorbed before, he went directly to the living area of the second master of the Black Soul Clan, which was a very luxurious and magnificent mansion.

At this moment, Ye Feng lived in the house of the second son of the Black Soul Clan, and then directly took out the storage ring he had previously obtained from the young master of the Purple Scale Clan, and put all the black stones in the storage rings into the house. They were all poured out.

These black stones piled up directly in front of Ye Feng like a hill.

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes showed a trace of excitement, and he immediately released the Devouring Domain, covering these black stones.

"Crash..."

As waves of dark energy were absorbed from the black stone, all of it was injected into Ye Feng's body, quickly increasing Ye Feng's cultivation strength! At this moment, the eldest young master of the Purple Scale Clan stared at Ye Feng in front of him with his cannibalistic eyes. His face turned pale with fright, and he couldn't help but said: "Forgive me, I'll give you whatever you want!" "

At this time, the eldest son of the Purple Scale Tribe said, he took off the storage ring on his finger, handed it to Ye Feng, and said loudly: "All the wealth I have accumulated is in the storage ring. All the wealth is given to you, please let me go!"

Uh-huh!

At this moment, Ye Feng took the storage ring directly into his hand, released his spiritual thoughts, and checked the storage ring.

And the moment Ye Feng finished his investigation, his eyes suddenly lit up with joy.

The storage ring of the eldest son of the Purple Scale Tribe contains a lot of dark interface stones. The dark energy contained in these stones is very powerful.

Moreover, the black stone in the storage ring of the eldest son of the Purple Scale Clan is of much higher quality than the black stone Ye Feng got from the dark race base fortress before.

At this moment, Ye Feng saw that in this storage ring, in addition to the black stones piled up like a hill, there were also many books piled next to it.

These books are all dark in color, exuding the aura of the dark race, and should be the inheritance of the dark race.

At this moment, Ye Feng let go of his hand and let the young master of the Purple Scale Tribe in front of him fall to the ground.

Bang!

The eldest young master of the Purple Scale Tribe fell to the ground in a very embarrassing state.

But the eldest young master of the Purple Scale Clan did not dare to complain at all at this moment, but quickly said happily: "Thank you, Second Young Master, for sparing your life!"

Uh-huh!

The next moment, the eldest son of the Purple Scale Clan immediately ran towards the distance, running with all his legs, trying to get away from this demonic guy Ye Feng as quickly as possible.

Because the eldest young master of the Purple Scale Clan has been scared out of his wits by Ye Feng at this moment, and is completely intimidated. He probably never wants to see Ye Feng again in the future.

At this time, Ye Feng looked at the other group of young men and ladies from the dark race around him.

At this moment, the aristocratic descendants of this group of dark races suddenly had a look of fear in their eyes.

It was obvious that they had developed a deep respect for Ye Feng at this time.

Among the dark races, whoever is stronger is king.

So at this time, no aristocratic descendant of the dark race dared to block Ye Feng's way.

They all lowered their heads slightly and did not dare to look at Ye Feng.

But at this time, Ye Feng noticed a look that was not afraid of him.

It was a cold and charming girl wearing a black dress. She was very beautiful and had a cold temperament. She looked very charming.

Ye Feng's eyes were a little surprised, because he felt a familiar aura from the breath of this cool girl in a black dress.

That turned out to be the breath of the human race!

"Why does this noble scion of the dark race have a very obscure human aura? Although this human aura is very hidden, I can indeed feel it with my powerful soul perception, and other dark races may not be able to detect it. arrive."

Ye Feng immediately guessed at this moment that although this cool girl in a black dress was standing among a group of young men and young ladies from the dark race,

He was probably a dark race in disguise just like himself.

I don't know what kind of young genius from which force he is, lurking into this dark city, and what is his purpose?

However, when Ye Feng entered this dark city this time, he just wanted to obtain various training resources in a low-key manner to increase his strength.

He didn't want to worry about anything.

. . .

So at this time, Ye Feng did not expose the truth that this cold and pretty girl had a human aura. He just smiled at this cold and pretty girl, then turned and walked away.

Ye Feng was very confident. His disguise was absolutely perfect. This girl in a black dress definitely didn't know that she was a human.

But he discovered the identity of this cold and charming girl.

However, Ye Feng didn't want to meddle in other people's business. He left the scene directly at this moment and walked towards the Black Soul Clan's mansion based on the original memory of the second son of the Black Soul Clan.

And on the spot, that cool girl in a black dress had a very mysterious identity. There was a hint of surprise in her eyes at this moment, as if she was reminiscing about Ye Fengruo's meaningful look at her just now. What means.

But if you can't think clearly, don't think about it. The cool girl in a black dress is obviously very confident in her disguise.

So at this time, she would never have thought that Ye Feng had already figured out her identity.

At this moment, this cold and charming girl in a black dress just stared at Ye Feng's leaving figure and murmured, "If I can become friends with this super genius second son of the Black Soul Clan, then it will be very useful for my next plan." It should be of great help. Only this kind of super genius can enter the depths of the dark city and come into contact with the forbidden book of darkness. As long as I get the book of darkness and dedicate it to the upper class of the sect, then we will be forever. I will definitely be able to obtain the position of the future saint of the Demon Sect!" At this time, Ye Feng had already passed through most of the dark city and arrived at the entrance of a huge mansion.

Standing at the door of this huge mansion were several guards wearing black heavy armor. They all held long black knives in their hands, exuding demonic energy, giving people the feeling of being demon gods.

It has to be said that the Black Soul Clan has a very strong foundation. In the Dark City, the Black Soul Clan is definitely a first-rate family.

At this time, Ye Feng walked to the door of the mansion. These demon-like Black Soul Clan guards immediately clasped their fists respectfully and said, "The Second Young Master is back."

"Um."

Ye Feng nodded slightly and walked directly into the Black Soul Clan's mansion.

Based on the memory of the second master of the Black Soul Clan that he had absorbed before, he went directly to the living area of the second master of the Black Soul Clan, which was a very luxurious and magnificent mansion.

At this moment, Ye Feng lived in the house of the second son of the Black Soul Clan, and then directly took out the storage ring he had previously obtained from the young master of the Purple Scale Clan, and put all the black stones contained in the storage rings. They were all poured out.

These black stones piled up directly in front of Ye Feng like a hill.

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes showed a trace of excitement, and he immediately released the Devouring Domain, covering these black stones.

"Crash..."

As waves of dark energy were absorbed from the black stone, all of it was injected into Ye Feng's body, quickly increasing Ye Feng's cultivation strength!

Chapter 2793 The Head of the Black Soul Clan

Rumble...

Ye Feng continued to swallow the dark energy in all the black stones, and his skills were also undergoing earth-shaking changes.

boom!

Suddenly at a certain moment, Ye Feng's body suddenly burst out with a very huge cultivation aura.

He successfully broke through the final bottleneck in this moment, directly transformed from the half-step psychic realm, and truly entered the first level of the psychic realm!

Buzz!

At this moment, after Ye Feng stepped into the true psychic realm, he could immediately feel that all his perceptions were vaguely connected to the entire world.

At this time, Ye Feng clenched his fists and immediately felt the surging power all over his body, which was many times stronger than before.

But even so, Ye Feng could still feel a very dangerous atmosphere from this dark city.

Obviously, in this dark city, there are definitely super powerful people from the very ancient and terrifying dark race.

So Ye Feng did not keep a high profile next, but stayed among the Black Soul Clan and studied the books in the storage ring of the eldest son of the Purple Scale Clan.

These are all powerful inheritances among the dark races. Ye Feng has understood several inheritances, namely "Dark Magic Light Wave", "Hand of Annihilation", "Death Abyss" and so on.

These inheritances are naturally inferior to some of Ye Feng's own powerful inheritances and methods, but after practicing at this time, they can be used as methods for Ye Feng to use in the dark city.

Because Ye Feng is now disguised as the second son of the Black Soul Clan, he naturally cannot easily use his previous human methods. In that case, the dark races in the dark city will definitely become suspicious.

So at this time, Ye Feng just happened to snatch a lot of the inheritance of the dark race from the eldest young master of the Purple Scale Clan. With Ye Feng's demon understanding, he quickly understood the inheritance of several dark races, which can be used as ordinary used.

At this time, Ye Feng was quite happy because he had successfully blended into this dark city and was doing well.

"Second Young Master, the master of the house wants you to meet me in the lobby."

Suddenly at this moment, a respectful voice sounded outside the big house where Ye Feng lived.

"Master?"

When Ye Feng heard this voice, there was a trace of surprise in his eyes.

The head of the family?

Then he must be the leader of the Black Soul Clan.

At this time, Ye Feng nodded and immediately walked out of the mansion where he lived.

He immediately saw a middle-aged man wearing black armor standing outside, with a long black knife hanging on his waist. He looked powerful.

Ye Feng learned from the memory of the second son of the Black Soul Clan that he learned that this middle-aged man wearing black armor was the chief steward of the Black Soul Clan and was responsible for the security management of the entire Black Soul Clan mansion.

At this time, Ye Feng stepped forward, smiled slightly and said, "I'm a little flattered that the chief steward personally invited me. After all, I'm just a useless second-generation ancestor who is just waiting to die."

The reason why Ye Feng said this was because the chief steward had always looked down on himself, the second son of the Black Soul Clan.

Because the second son of the Black Soul Tribe was indeed a waste before.

But Ye Feng now sees that the big housekeeper is so respectful, so he wants to test it out.

Something happened.

When Ye Feng heard what Ye Feng said at this moment, the Black Soul Clan's chief steward, who was wearing black armor, immediately clasped his fists and said: "The second young master has been hiding his clumsiness before. It's because my subordinates are blind and did not see the second master's true nature. Strength, just now, the news that the Second Young Master defeated the eldest young master of the Purple Scale Clan with one punch has spread throughout the Dark City. All the families are impressed by the Second Young Master, and the subordinates apologize for their previous ignorance of the Second Young Master. "

Hearing this, Ye Feng just snorted coldly, and then said aloud: "It's good that you know my true strength. By the way, why did the family leader let me come over this time?"

The Black Soul Tribe's butler, who was wearing black armor, immediately said respectfully: "The head of the family also heard the news that the Second Young Master defeated the eldest young master of the Purple Scale Tribe, so he wanted to ask the Second Young Master to go over and inquire about it."

"Let me ask you carefully?"

When Ye Feng heard what the big housekeeper said, there was a hint of surprise in his eyes.

He didn't expect that he would cause such a big commotion when he defeated the young master of the Purple Scale Clan with just one fist.

Ye Feng originally planned to keep a low profile, but he didn't expect that one thing he did casually would make himself so high-profile.

This is not good.

But Ye Feng had no choice but to go at this time, so he could only nodded and said: "Then take me to see the head of the family."

However, Ye Feng is also very confident in his disguise.

Because his own chaotic body can fully simulate the original power of the Black Soul Clan from its essence.

Moreover, he has also absorbed all the memory fragments of the second young master of the Black Soul Clan, so there should be no problems.

When Ye Feng followed the Black Soul Clan's chief steward to the main hall of the Black Soul Clan's central residence, he suddenly had a look of surprise in his eyes.

Because he saw that the mysterious girl in black dress who seemed to be disguised as a human being that he met at the entrance of the Dark City was standing in the main hall of the central residence of the Black Soul Clan at this moment.

And behind this cool girl in a black dress stood an old man shrouded in black robes.

This old man seems to be a very familiar friend with the head of the Black Soul Clan at this moment, and they are laughing and chatting at this moment.

The cool girl in a black dress just stood aside silently, as if waiting for something.

When she saw Ye Feng, the second young master of the Black Soul Clan, approaching from outside the central hall, this cool girl in black dress immediately lit up her beautiful eyes, and instantly showed Ye Feng a sweet smile that seemed to be very friendly.

Ye Feng felt a little surprised. In the memory of the second master of the Black Soul Clan, there was no intersection between the second master of the Black Soul Clan and this cold and charming girl.

I don't know why this cool girl in a black dress is so friendly to myself, the second son of the Black Soul Clan?

Did she want to get something through herself?

After all, Ye Feng has already sensed that this cool girl in a black dress is not a real dark demon. Like himself, she is also a disguised human race.

So this cool girl in a black dress must have an ulterior motive when she came to this dark city.

And the reason why she got so close to him so suddenly seemed to be to use herself to achieve some purpose.

Ye Feng thought in his heart, and then walked directly into the central hall, deciding to take a step first and take a look. Rumble...

Ye Feng continued to swallow the dark energy in all the black stones, and his skills were also undergoing earth-shaking changes.

boom!

Suddenly at a certain moment, Ye Feng's body suddenly burst out with a very huge cultivation aura.

He successfully broke through the final bottleneck in this moment, directly transformed from the half-step psychic realm, and truly entered the first level of the psychic realm!

Buzz! ??

At this moment, after Ye Feng stepped into the true psychic realm, he could immediately feel that all his perceptions were vaguely connected to the entire world.

At this time, Ye Feng clenched his fists and immediately felt the surging power all over his body, which was many times stronger than before.

But even so, Ye Feng could still feel a very dangerous atmosphere from this dark city.

Obviously, in this dark city, there are definitely super powerful people from the very ancient and terrifying dark race.

So Ye Feng did not keep a high profile next, but stayed among the Black Soul Clan and studied the books in the storage ring of the eldest son of the Purple Scale Clan.

These are all powerful inheritances among the dark races. Ye Feng has understood several inheritances, namely "Dark Magic Light Wave", "Hand of Annihilation", "Death Abyss" and so on.

These inheritances are naturally inferior to some of Ye Feng's own powerful inheritances and methods, but after practicing at this time, they can be used as methods for Ye Feng to use in the dark city.

Because Ye Feng is now disguised as the second son of the Black Soul Clan, he naturally cannot easily use his previous human methods. In that case, the dark races in the dark city will definitely become suspicious.

So at this time, Ye Feng just happened to snatch a lot of the inheritance of the dark race from the eldest young master of the Purple Scale Clan. With Ye Feng's demon understanding, he quickly understood the inheritance of several dark races, which can be used as ordinary used.

At this time, Ye Feng was quite happy because he had successfully blended into this dark city and was doing well.

"Second Young Master, the master of the house wants you to meet me in the lobby."

Suddenly at this moment, a respectful voice sounded outside the big house where Ye Feng lived.

"Master?"

When Ye Feng heard this voice, there was a trace of surprise in his eyes.

The head of the family?

Then he must be the leader of the Black Soul Clan.

At this time, Ye Feng nodded and immediately walked out of the mansion where he lived.

He immediately saw a middle-aged man wearing black armor standing outside, with a long black knife hanging on his waist. He looked powerful.

Ye Feng learned from the memory of the second son of the Black Soul Clan that he learned that this middle-aged man wearing black armor was the chief steward of the Black Soul Clan and was responsible for the security management of the entire Black Soul Clan mansion.

At this time, Ye Feng stepped forward, smiled slightly and said, "I'm a little flattered that the chief steward personally invited me. After all, I'm just a useless second-generation ancestor who is just waiting to die."

The reason why Ye Feng said this was because the chief steward had always looked down on himself, the second son of the Black Soul Clan.

Because the second son of the Black Soul Tribe was indeed a waste before.

But Ye Feng now sees that the big housekeeper is so respectful, so he wants to test it out.

Something happened.

When Ye Feng heard what Ye Feng said at this moment, the Black Soul Clan's chief steward, who was wearing black armor, immediately clasped his fists and said: "The second young master has been hiding his clumsiness before. It's because my subordinates are clumsy and didn't see the second master's real character." Strength, just now, the news that the Second Young Master defeated the eldest young master of the Purple Scale Clan with one punch has spread throughout the Dark City. All the families are impressed by the Second Young Master, and the subordinates apologize for their previous ignorance of the Second Young Master. "

Hearing this, Ye Feng just snorted coldly, and then said aloud: "It's good that you know my true strength. By the way, why did the family leader let me come over this time?"

The Black Soul Tribe's butler, who was wearing black armor, immediately said respectfully: "The head of the family also heard the news that the Second Young Master defeated the eldest young master of the Purple Scale Tribe, so he wanted to ask the Second Young Master to go over and inquire about it."

"Let me ask you carefully?"

When Ye Feng heard what the big housekeeper said, there was a hint of surprise in his eyes.

He didn't expect that he would cause such a big commotion when he defeated the young master of the Purple Scale Clan with just one fist.

Ye Feng originally planned to keep a low profile, but he didn't expect that one thing he did casually would make himself so high-profile.

This is not good.

But Ye Feng had no choice but to go at this time, so he could only nodded and said: "Then take me to see the head of the family."

However, Ye Feng is also very confident in his disguise.

Because his own chaotic body can fully simulate the original power of the Black Soul Clan from its essence.

Moreover, he has also absorbed all the memory fragments of the second young master of the Black Soul Clan, so there should be no problems.

When Ye Feng followed the Black Soul Clan's chief steward to the main hall of the Black Soul Clan's central residence, he suddenly had a look of surprise in his eyes.

Because he saw that the mysterious girl in black dress who seemed to be disguised as a human being that he met at the entrance of the Dark City was standing in the main hall of the central residence of the Black Soul Clan at this moment. And behind this cool girl in a black dress stood an old man shrouded in black robes.

This old man seems to be a very familiar friend with the head of the Black Soul Clan at this moment, and they are laughing and chatting at this moment.

The cool girl in a black dress just stood aside silently, as if waiting for something.

When she saw Ye Feng, the second young master of the Black Soul Clan, approaching from outside the central hall, this cool girl in black dress immediately lit up her beautiful eyes, and instantly showed Ye Feng a sweet smile that seemed to be very friendly.

Ye Feng felt a little surprised. In the memory of the second master of the Black Soul Clan, there was no intersection between the second master of the Black Soul Clan and this cold and charming girl.

I don't know why this cool girl in a black dress is so friendly to myself, the second son of the Black Soul Clan?

Did she want to get something through herself?

After all, Ye Feng has already sensed that this cool girl in a black dress is not a real dark demon. Like himself, she is also a disguised human race.

So this cool girl in a black dress must have an ulterior motive when she came to this dark city.

And the reason why she got so close to him so suddenly seemed to be to use herself to achieve some purpose.

Ye Feng thought in his heart, and then walked directly into the central hall, deciding to take a step first.

Chapter 2794 Dark Forbidden Land

At this time, after Ye Feng walked into the hall, the head of the Black Soul Clan immediately smiled and said: "Mo Xuan, come and get to know him. This is the senior of the Demon Feather Clan who came from afar, and the elder of the Demon Feather Clan." Miss."

Mo Xuan is the name of the second son of the Black Soul Clan whom Ye Feng is currently pretending to be.

At this moment, when Ye Feng heard the head of the Black Soul Clan say this, he immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

It seems that the head of the Black Soul Clan did not call him here this time to examine him.

But to introduce myself to this cool girl in a black dress.

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately faced the cold girl in black dress in front of him and the old man in black robe next to the cold girl in black dress. He clasped his fists and said loudly: "Junior Mo Xuan, I have seen the seniors and the Demon Feather Clan. Miss."

"The world says that the second young master of the Black Soul Clan is a loser who only knows how to use the power of the family to eat and wait for death. When I see him today, it is not at all like what the world says. The second young master is full of heaven, has a strong aura, and has a strong cultivation base. Introverted, definitely a hidden super genius."

The old man in black robe immediately smiled and praised: "Head of the Black Soul Clan, your Black Soul Clan has really produced a Qilin'er. The future potential of the Second Young Master is immeasurable."

When the head of the Black Soul Clan heard such praise from the old man in black robes, he immediately smiled and said, "The eldest lady of your Demon Feather Clan is also extremely talented. It is said that she has awakened the talent of the Dark Soul. She is really amazing."

At this time, the glamorous girl in a black dress suddenly walked up to Ye Feng, generously stretched out a small jade-white hand, a sweet smile appeared on her beautiful little face, and said loudly: "My name is Luo Li. Nice to meet you, Second Young Master."

Seeing this, Ye Feng stretched out his hand to shake the hand of the cold and charming girl named Luo Li, and then asked aloud: "I wonder what the hell happened to the young lady here?"

Ye Feng knew very well that Luo Li must have something special when he came here to find him.

When Ye Feng asked this question, the old man in black robe standing next to Luo Li

The reporter immediately smiled slightly and said loudly: "We are here this time to join forces with you, the Black Soul Clan, and enter the deepest area of the Dark City, so that you two peerless geniuses can practice in the deepest area of the Dark City. I hope we can Promote the improvement of your cultivation, and you will inevitably become martial arts partners in the future, marry together, contribute to the future of my dark race, conquer the entire central land of the God Realm, make achievements, and complete the hegemony of my dark race. "

Hearing what the old man in black robe said, Ye Feng immediately showed a trace of surprise in his eyes.

He finally understood why this cold and charming girl in a black dress came specifically to find him.

It turned out that he wanted to use the power of the Black Soul Clan behind him to enter the area deep in the dark city.

It seems that there are many opportunities for the dark race hidden in the deep area of this dark city.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for Luo Li to come to him specifically for such trouble.

Ye Feng suddenly understood something at this time. It seemed that the power of the Black Soul Clan behind him was very huge.

At this moment, the head of the Black Soul clan standing next to Ye Feng also nodded and said: "You two are both peerless geniuses and the best among my dark race. If you can enter the dark city, We have found some good opportunities in the dark forbidden land behind, which will be of great help to you. Now the dark emperor of our dark race has very huge ambitions. He wants to rule the entire dark interface and the central land of the God Realm in order to seek that In the illusory realm of eternal life, if you can make contributions in this dark war, you may become the most noble existence under the Dark Emperor in the future, which will be of great help to both our races. "

Obviously, for the head of the Black Soul Clan and the old man in black robe,

All they see is the future of both races.

In their eyes, perhaps Ye Feng and Luo Li, the two descendants of the dark race, are just pawns, both for the sake of realizing the glory of the two races and the great cause of the dark race.

So at this time, what the two of them said had a commanding tone.

However, Ye Feng naturally would not refuse at this time.

After all, he came to this dark city to find opportunities and cultivation resources of various dark races to improve his cultivation.

Now that this kind of opportunity comes directly to his door, Ye Feng will certainly not refuse.

So at this time, Ye Feng immediately said very happily: "If I can enter the dark forbidden land with the beautiful Miss Luo Li and look for the ancient opportunities of the dark race, then I really couldn't agree more. I am very lacking now." It's great to have cultivation resources and a beautiful woman to accompany you."

Hearing what Ye Feng said, the old man in black robe immediately laughed out loud: "It seems that you two had a good chat."

Luo Li was also quite surprised at this time. She didn't expect Ye Feng to agree so quickly.

You know, Luo Li had previously felt that this second young master had been hiding his own strength, and it didn't matter that he was treated as a waste by everyone for so long. He must be a very deep man in the city.

But now it seems that the second son of the Black Soul Clan is not as deep as he thought.

Or maybe his beauty really captured the second son of the Black Soul Clan.

Thinking of this, a smile suddenly appeared on Luo Li's beautiful face.

She is still very confident in her appearance.

But although Luo Li looked very happy on the surface, she seemed very happy to be able to explore the dark forbidden land with the second son of the Black Soul Clan.

But secretly,

Luo Li's heart felt cold. If her goal was achieved, she would kill the second son of the Black Soul Clan, a dark race, in an instant.

To Luo Li, the second son of the Black Soul Clan was just a tool for use.

Uh-huh!

Suddenly at this moment, Ye Feng stretched out his hand and grabbed Luo Li's white jade hand.

Luo Li subconsciously felt disgusted and wanted to resist, but thinking that the second son of the Black Soul Clan still had a huge effect on her, she could only not resist at this moment and let Ye Feng hold her hand.

But Luo Li couldn't help but asked: "What's going on, Second Young Master? We just met."

Ye Feng knew that Luo Li was a human pretender, but he did not expose it because he wanted to tease this self-righteous and charming girl.

At this moment, Ye Feng smiled slightly and said: "Anyway, we will become martial arts partners sooner or later. There is nothing abnormal about being close now. I don't even care if we get married tonight."

Uh-huh!

When Luo Li heard what Ye Feng said, she was immediately frightened and ran away. She could no longer maintain her usual aloofness and aloofness.

Seeing this, Ye Feng just laughed and did not chase after her because he just wanted to tease this girl pretending to be a dark race.

At this time, after discussing the matter, the old man in black robe also clasped his fists and said goodbye.

At this moment, only Ye Feng and the head of the Black Soul clan were left in the entire hall.

Uh-huh!

But suddenly at this moment, the head of the Black Soul Tribe stretched out a hand, pressed Ye Feng's head, and said loudly: "Mo Xuan, I know your strength. You are so strong that you can defeat the eldest son of the Purple Scale Clan with one punch. What happened to you? Were you killed by some old monster? I want to check it carefully. Don't resist!"

Chapter 2795: Discovering Identity

boom!

Ye Feng didn't even expect the sudden change.

Unexpectedly, the head of the Black Soul Clan would take action against Ye Feng after all, wondering why Ye Feng, the second son of the Black Soul Clan, suddenly became stronger.

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately calmed down after a moment of nervousness. ??

Ye Feng did not resist directly at this moment, but stood quietly on the spot, hiding the various treasures nourished in his body, and only released the original power of the Black Soul Clan, allowing the head of the Black Soul Clan to go Probe.

Because Ye Feng pretended to be a black soul tribe, he really became a black soul tribe from his origin.

Therefore, even if the head of the Black Soul Clan personally investigates, he will never be able to find any fundamental problems.

Sure enough, at this moment, after the head of the Black Soul Clan explored the source of Ye Feng's body's power, he did not show an angry look, but a surprised look. He couldn't help but murmured:

"Everything is fine, you are all over the body." The power is still the purest power of our Black Soul Clan, but..."

Suddenly at this moment, the head of the Black Soul Clan suddenly discovered Ye Feng's soul power, which was actually very powerful.

The head of the Black Soul Tribe immediately couldn't help but ask: "Why did your soul power suddenly become so powerful? Is it even vaguely as powerful as me?"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly showed a bright color.

Is my soul power almost as powerful as the head of the Black Soul Clan?

Ye Feng has never been able to see through the strength of the head of the Black Soul Clan, so he has been keeping a low profile and holding back.

But now, the head of the Black Soul Clan actually said that his soul power was almost as powerful as his, which gave Ye Feng new thoughts.

The original method of the Black Soul Clan is to suppress others through powerful soul power, and their own strength is very weak.

But now Ye Feng knows that the soul power of the head of the Black Soul Clan is almost as powerful as his own.

This made Ye Feng no longer have the previous fear and fear of the head of the Black Soul Clan, and instead his expression became much more relaxed.

At this time, even if Ye Feng was really noticed by the head of the Black Soul Clan, Ye Feng was no longer so afraid.

"Huh? Your soul core is not the core of our Black Soul Clan! There is no dark energy in your soul core! It's just the original power of your body that has dark energy!"

But suddenly at this moment, a sudden change occurred.

The head of the Black Soul clan suddenly noticed the difference in Ye Feng's soul power.

When Ye Feng heard what the head of the Black Soul Clan said, his expression suddenly showed a gloomy look.

Because he never thought that the head of the Black Soul Clan could have such extraordinary methods and even notice the difference in his own soul power.

Ye Feng disguised himself as the second son of the Black Soul Clan, but turned his original mana into the original power of the Black Soul Clan.

But in terms of soul power, Ye Feng cannot pretend for the time being.

After all, the soul and its chaotic body are independent.

Ye Feng's soul power has no ability to disguise itself as any attribute of soul power in the world.

So at this time, the head of the Black Soul Clan suddenly noticed the difference in the origin of Ye Feng's soul power.

Uh-huh!

At this moment, Ye Feng had almost no hesitation, and suddenly retreated crazily, standing

At the entrance of this hall.

With a hint of gloominess in his eyes, he stared at the head of the Black Soul Clan!

Sure enough, the masters of these dark races are extraordinary, and they actually noticed the difference in their disguise.

But if he hadn't understood the details of the Black Soul Clan's head before, Ye Feng might have run away by now.

But now Ye Feng knows that the soul power of the head of the Black Soul Clan is comparable to his own.

Then Ye Feng is not so afraid.

He just stood at the door of the central hall, staring coldly at the head of the Black Soul Clan.

He even had a crazy idea in his heart, that is, to find a way to suppress the head of the Black Soul Clan.

In this case, the news that he was disguised as the second son of the Black Soul Clan would not be revealed, and he would be able to continue to hang out in this dark city.

At this moment, seeing Ye Feng's cold eyes, the head of the Black Soul Clan immediately understood that the man in front of him was not the second son of the Black Soul Clan at all, nor was he his son.

The head of the Black Soul Clan immediately had an extremely terrifying cold air pouring out of his body, his eyes were full of angry killing intent, and he said loudly: "My second son is completely dead, right? Who are you?" How can you pretend to be so perfect! If I hadn't sensed the difference from the origin of your soul power, I'm afraid you wouldn't have been able to expose it. Who are you? Which dark race sent us the spy of the Black Soul Clan?"

Obviously, the head of the Black Soul clan has not realized that Ye Feng is not actually a dark race.

After all, although Ye Feng's soul power is different from that of the black soul race, the skill in his body is the real dark origin power of the dark race.

The head of the Black Soul Clan now feels that Ye Feng must be a spy from another race among the Dark Races, sent to their Black Soul Clan.

After all, the dark race includes many races, and they are not unified with each other. They are just temporarily united to attack the center of the God Realm in an all-out way.

The major races of the dark race also have overt and covert conflicts with each other.

At this moment, Ye Feng did not show his identity as a human being, but just smiled lightly and said: "The head of the Black Soul Clan is really extraordinary, he actually noticed my disguise, but since you noticed my disguise, you saw through it. My identity, then we will fight to the death. Originally, there was nothing big between us. It would be nice for everyone to live in peace. If you insist on worrying about my identity, then I will have to tear it apart. I am shameless and will suppress you directly, because I still have important things to do in the dark city, and I must not let my identity be leaked. You will not be able to leave this central hall today. "

"Hahaha!"

After Ye Feng said these words, the head of the Black Soul Tribe immediately laughed out loud, then with a trace of sarcasm in his eyes, he stared at Ye Feng and said loudly: "You are just a young boy. At most, the art of disguise is very powerful, but your true strength is nothing. The only one who can't get out of this central hall today is you! "

boom!

Almost as soon as the head of the Black Soul Clan finished speaking, a wave of darkness suddenly erupted from his body.

These dark frenzy directly condensed into a huge demon composed of black souls. Holding a death scythe in his hand, full of extremely terrifying aura, he rushed towards Ye Feng in an instant, trying to hook Ye Feng's soul directly into the abyss of death. Among! boom!

Ye Feng didn't even expect the sudden change.

Unexpectedly, the head of the Black Soul Clan would take action against Ye Feng after all, wondering why Ye Feng, the second son of the Black Soul Clan, suddenly became stronger.

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately calmed down after a moment of nervousness. ??

Ye Feng did not resist directly at this moment, but stood quietly on the spot, hiding the various treasures nourished in his body, and only released the original power of the Black Soul Clan, allowing the head of the Black Soul Clan to go Probe.

Because Ye Feng pretended to be a black soul tribe, he really became a black soul tribe from his origin.

Therefore, even if the head of the Black Soul Clan personally investigates, he will never be able to find any fundamental problems.

Sure enough, at this moment, after the head of the Black Soul Clan explored the source of Ye Feng's body's power, he did not show an angry look, but a surprised look. He couldn't help but murmured: "Everything is fine, you are all over the body." The power is still the purest power of our Black Soul Clan, but..."

Suddenly at this moment, the head of the Black Soul Clan suddenly discovered Ye Feng's soul power, which was actually very powerful.

The head of the Black Soul Tribe immediately couldn't help but ask: "Why did your soul power suddenly become so powerful? Is it even vaguely as powerful as me?"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly showed a bright color.

Is my soul power almost as powerful as the head of the Black Soul Clan?

Ye Feng has never been able to see through the strength of the head of the Black Soul Clan, so he has been keeping a low profile and holding back.

But now, the head of the Black Soul Clan actually said that his soul power was almost as powerful as his, which gave Ye Feng new thoughts.

The original method of the Black Soul Clan is to suppress others through powerful soul power, and their own strength is very weak.

But now Ye Feng knows that the soul power of the head of the Black Soul Clan is almost as powerful as his own.

This made Ye Feng no longer have the previous fear and fear of the head of the Black Soul Clan, and instead his expression became much more relaxed.

At this time, even if Ye Feng was really noticed by the head of the Black Soul Clan, Ye Feng was no longer so afraid.

"Huh? Your soul core is not the core of our Black Soul Clan! There is no dark energy in your soul core! It's just the original power of your body that has dark energy!"

But suddenly at this moment, a sudden change occurred.

The head of the Black Soul clan suddenly noticed the difference in Ye Feng's soul power.

When Ye Feng heard what the head of the Black Soul Clan said, his expression suddenly showed a gloomy look.

Because he never thought that the head of the Black Soul Clan could have such extraordinary methods and even notice the difference in his own soul power.

Ye Feng disguised himself as the second son of the Black Soul Clan, but turned his original mana into the original power of the Black Soul Clan.

But in terms of soul power, Ye Feng cannot pretend for the time being.

After all, the soul and its chaotic body are independent.

Ye Feng's soul power has no ability to disguise itself as any attribute of soul power in the world.

So at this time, the head of the Black Soul Clan suddenly noticed the difference in the origin of Ye Feng's soul power.

Uh-huh!

At this moment, Ye Feng had almost no hesitation, and suddenly retreated crazily, standing

At the entrance of this hall.

With a hint of gloominess in his eyes, he stared at the head of the Black Soul Clan!

Sure enough, the masters of these dark races are extraordinary, and they actually noticed the difference in their disguise.

But if he hadn't understood the details of the Black Soul Clan's head before, Ye Feng might have run away by now.

But now Ye Feng knows that the soul power of the head of the Black Soul Clan is comparable to his own.

Then Ye Feng is not so afraid.

He just stood at the door of the central hall, staring coldly at the head of the Black Soul Clan.

He even had a crazy idea in his heart, that is, to find a way to suppress the head of the Black Soul Clan.

In this case, the news that he is disguised as the second son of the Black Soul Clan will not be revealed, and then he will be able to continue to hang out in this dark city.

At this moment, seeing Ye Feng's cold eyes, the head of the Black Soul Clan immediately understood that the man in front of him was not the second son of the Black Soul Clan at all, nor was he his son.

The head of the Black Soul Clan immediately had an extremely terrifying cold air pouring out of his body, his eyes were full of angry killing intent, and he said loudly: "My second son is completely dead, right? Who are you?" How can you pretend to be so perfect! If I hadn't sensed the difference from the origin of your soul power, I'm afraid you wouldn't have been able to expose it. Who are you? Which dark race sent us the spy of the Black Soul Clan?"

Obviously, the head of the Black Soul Clan has not realized that Ye Feng is not actually a dark race.

After all, although Ye Feng's soul power is different from that of the black soul race, the skill in his body is the real dark origin power of the dark race.

The head of the Black Soul Clan now feels that Ye Feng must be a spy from another race among the dark races, sent to their Black Soul Clan.

After all, the dark race includes many races, and they are not unified with each other. They are just temporarily united to attack the center of the God Realm in an all-out way.

The major races of the dark race also have overt and covert conflicts with each other.

At this moment, Ye Feng did not show his identity as a human being, but just smiled lightly and said: "The head of the Black Soul Clan is really extraordinary. He actually noticed my disguise. But since you noticed my disguise, you saw through it." My identity, then we will fight to the death. Originally, there was nothing big between us. It would be nice for everyone to live in peace. If you insist on worrying about my identity, then I will have to tear it apart. I am shameless and will suppress you directly, because I still have important things to do in the dark city, and I must not let my identity be leaked. You will not be able to leave this central hall today. "

"Hahaha!"

After Ye Feng said these words, the head of the Black Soul Clan immediately laughed out loud, then with a trace of sarcasm in his eyes, he stared at Ye Feng and said loudly: "You are just a young boy. At most, the art of disguise is very powerful, but your true strength is nothing. The only one who cannot get out of this central hall today is you! "

boom!

Almost as soon as the head of the Black Soul Clan finished speaking, a wave of darkness suddenly erupted from his body.

These dark frenzy directly condensed into a huge demon composed of black souls. Holding a death scythe in his hand, full of extremely terrifying aura, he rushed towards Ye Feng in an instant, trying to hook Ye Feng's soul directly into the abyss of death. Among!

Chapter 2796 Controlling the Head of the Black Soul Clan

boom!

At this moment, the terrifying and majestic huge soul demon suddenly descended in front of Ye Feng and wanted to kill Ye Feng's soul directly.

But at this moment, Ye Feng's eyes did not show much fear, but instead showed a look of eagerness to try.

boom!

He instantly exploded with his soul power, condensing a huge and towering dark soul giant directly behind him.

Uh-huh!

At this moment, the dark soul giant stretched out his thick hands and directly blocked the soul demon condensed by the head of the black soul clan.

"What?"

Seeing this scene, the head of the Black Soul clan immediately showed deep surprise in his eyes, and couldn't help but said: "You are just a weak young man, how can you compete with my soul power? Isn't that right? possible!" ??

"Infinite Demon!"

Almost at this moment, the head of the Black Soul Clan continued to increase the output of his soul power.

In an instant, soul demons appeared around him, and they all rushed towards Ye Feng, trying to smash Ye Feng to pieces in an instant.

Under the attack of so many soul demons, no matter how powerful Ye Feng's soul power was, he still felt a life and death crisis at this time.

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately activated the Great Thunder Emperor Seal in the Soul Emperor Seal.

The Great Thunder Emperor Seal is the most powerful seal among Ye Feng's Soul Emperor Seals.

At this moment, when Ye Feng displayed the Great Thunder Emperor Seal, the dark soul giant behind him suddenly burst out with endless soul thunder power.

The entire soul giant directly became a thunder god.

The Thunder Giant stretched out his hand in an instant, and infinite thunder suddenly appeared, shattering all the soul demons that rushed over.

You know, the reason why Ye Feng used the Great Thunder Emperor Seal is because the power of thunder is very harmful to the souls of this dark race, and is more harmful than ordinary attributes.

After all, thunder is the most powerful force in the world, and it naturally suppresses the dark attributes.

So at this moment, Ye Feng turned his dark soul giant into the Thunder Emperor, and all of a sudden the countless soul demons condensed by the head of the black soul clan were shattered into pieces.

Although those soul demons are very evil, they have to surrender when they encounter the God of Thunder.

The head of the Black Soul Clan immediately showed deep horror in his eyes, and couldn't help but exclaimed: "What?! This is actually the power of thunder at the soul level. This kind of thunder power, our dark race It is impossible to control it, because it is completely contradictory to the original dark power of our dark race. Why can you exert the power of thunder? "Who are you?"

Uh-huh!

At this moment, Ye Feng did not respond to the head of the Black Soul Clan because he was too lazy to respond.

At this moment, Ye Feng flashed in front of the head of the Black Soul Clan. He immediately stretched out his hand and pressed it on the head of the head of the Black Soul Clan, and then instantly began to release his huge soul power to hypnotize him.

Ye Feng did not directly devour the head of the Black Soul Clan because the soul power of the head of the Black Soul Clan was not as powerful as imagined.

\u003c

br\u003e Even if it is swallowed, it will not have much effect.

It would be better to completely control the head of the Black Soul Clan directly, which would be more meaningful to him.

Because next, Ye Feng still needs to use the head of the Black Soul Clan to do something.

"Rumble..."

At this moment, huge soul power suddenly entered the mind of the Black Soul Clan Patriarch from Ye Feng's palm, trying to forcibly control the Black Soul Clan Patriarch's soul sea.

Feeling this change, the head of the Black Soul Clan immediately showed a crazy look in his eyes and shouted: "Damn boy! You actually want to completely control me! You actually want to enslave my soul? This is impossible !"

"Soul crit!"

boom!

Almost at this moment, the head of the Black Soul Clan seemed to have cast a forbidden technique. In an instant, all his soul surged out and rushed towards Ye Feng's mind, trying to destroy Ye Feng's soul. Give it an instant explosion.

"Suppress me!"

But at this moment, Ye Feng once again activated the power of the Soul Emperor Seal, and the endless thunder and lightning formed a soul thunder barrier, which blocked the last attack of the Black Soul Clan family leader.

At this time, the head of the Black Soul Tribe could no longer resist, and was directly occupied by Ye Feng's soul, and his soul was successfully enslaved by Ye Feng.

And at the next moment, Ye Feng let go of his hand.

Because the eyes of the head of the Black Soul Tribe in front of him changed, and he became extremely respectful and obedient. He bowed in front of Ye Feng and said: "From now on, you will be my master, and I will obey all your orders."

At this moment, it is obvious that the head of the Black Soul Clan has been completely controlled by Ye Feng and has become Ye Feng's soul slave.

This method is probably only possible by Ye Feng, who has a huge soul power.

I have to say that human soul masters are still very magical.

At this time, Ye Feng did not hesitate. He stared at the head of the Black Soul Clan in front of him and said, "Now, tell me, how many cultivation resources are there in the entire Black Soul Clan's mansion?"

The reason why Ye Feng wants to forcefully control the Black Soul Clan's head is naturally to use this Black Soul Clan's head to steal all the accumulated training resources of the entire Black Soul Clan.

Ye Feng believes that the dark race has built such a huge dark city here. The black soul race stationed in the city must have brought a lot of black soul training resources. Otherwise, the black soul race would not be able to dominate the entire dark city. Stand still.

After all, this time the dark races have fully invaded the entire central land of the God Realm. Each dark race must have brought enough resources to conquer the God Realm. It is impossible to bring nothing.

In that case, without logistical supplies, this war would definitely be very difficult.

Therefore, Ye Feng is sure that this huge Black Soul Clan must have stored a lot of war training resources.

However, these huge cultivation resources must be used by the Black Soul Clan for war, and they will not be used easily.

But Ye Feng is not from the Black Soul Clan. He lurked into the Black Soul Clan just to plunder and steal the training resources of these dark races.

On the one hand, it can weaken the foundation of the dark race, on the other hand, it can also promote the improvement of one's own cultivation. It is simply killing two birds with one stone, and it can be regarded as a contribution to the earth and the human race at the center of the divine world. boom!

At this moment, the terrifying and majestic huge soul demon suddenly descended in front of Ye Feng and wanted to kill Ye Feng's soul directly.

But at this moment, Ye Feng's eyes did not show much fear, but instead showed a look of eagerness to try.

boom!

He instantly exploded with his soul power, condensing a huge and towering dark soul giant directly behind him.

Uh-huh!

At this moment, the dark soul giant stretched out his thick hands and directly blocked the soul demon condensed by the head of the black soul clan.

"What?"

Seeing this scene, the head of the Black Soul clan immediately showed deep surprise in his eyes, and couldn't help but said: "You are just a weak young man, how can you compete with my soul power? Isn't that right? possible!"

"Infinite Demon!"

Almost at this moment, the head of the Black Soul Clan continued to increase the output of his soul power.

In an instant, soul demons appeared around him, and they all rushed towards Ye Feng, trying to smash Ye Feng to pieces in an instant.

Under the attack of so many soul demons, no matter how powerful Ye Feng's soul power was, he still felt a life and death crisis at this time.

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately activated the Great Thunder Emperor Seal in the Soul Emperor Seal.

The Great Thunder Emperor Seal is the most powerful seal among Ye Feng's Soul Emperor Seals.

At this moment, when Ye Feng displayed the Great Thunder Emperor Seal, the dark soul giant behind him suddenly burst out with endless soul thunder power.

The entire soul giant directly became a thunder god.

The Thunder Giant stretched out his hand in an instant, and infinite thunder suddenly appeared, shattering all the soul demons that rushed over.

You know, the reason why Ye Feng used the Great Thunder Emperor Seal is because the power of thunder is very harmful to the souls of this dark race, and is more harmful than ordinary attributes.

After all, thunder is the most powerful force in the world, and it naturally suppresses the dark attributes.

So at this moment, Ye Feng turned his dark soul giant into the Thunder Emperor, and suddenly shattered the countless soul demons condensed by the head of the black soul clan.

Although those soul demons are very evil, they have to surrender when they encounter the God of Thunder.

The head of the Black Soul Clan immediately showed a look of deep horror in his eyes, and couldn't help but exclaimed: "What?! This is actually the power of thunder at the soul level. This kind of thunder power, our dark race It is impossible to control it, because it is completely contradictory to the original dark power of our dark race. Why can you exert the power of thunder? "Who are you?"

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng did not respond to the head of the Black Soul Clan at this moment, because he was too lazy to respond at all.

At this moment, Ye Feng flashed in front of the head of the Black Soul Clan. He immediately stretched out his hand and pressed it on the head of the head of the Black Soul Clan, and then instantly began to release his huge soul power to hypnotize him.

Ye Feng did not directly devour the head of the Black Soul Clan because the soul power of the head of the Black Soul Clan was not as powerful as imagined.

\u003c

br\u003e Even if it is swallowed, it will not have much effect.

It would be better to completely control the head of the Black Soul Clan directly, which would be more meaningful to him.

Because next, Ye Feng still needs to use the head of the Black Soul Clan to do something.

"Rumble..."

At this moment, huge soul power suddenly entered the mind of the Black Soul Clan Patriarch from Ye Feng's palm, trying to forcibly control the Black Soul Clan Patriarch's sea of soul.

Sensing this change, the head of the Black Soul clan immediately showed a crazy look in his eyes and shouted: "Damn boy! You actually want to completely control me! You actually want to enslave my soul? This is impossible !"

"Soul crit!"

boom!

Almost at this moment, the head of the Black Soul Clan seemed to have cast a forbidden technique. In an instant, all his soul surged out and rushed towards Ye Feng's mind, trying to destroy Ye Feng's soul. Give it an instant explosion.

"Suppress me!"

But at this moment, Ye Feng once again activated the power of the Soul Emperor Seal, and the endless thunder and lightning formed a soul thunder barrier, which blocked the last attack of the Black Soul Clan family leader.

At this time, the head of the Black Soul Tribe could no longer resist, and was directly occupied by Ye Feng's soul, and his soul was successfully enslaved by Ye Feng.

And at the next moment, Ye Feng let go of his hand.

Because the eyes of the head of the Black Soul Tribe in front of him changed, and he became extremely respectful and obedient. He bowed in front of Ye Feng and said: "From now on, you will be my master, and I will obey all your orders."

At this moment, it is obvious that the head of the Black Soul Clan has been completely controlled by Ye Feng and has become Ye Feng's soul slave.

This method is probably only possible by Ye Feng, who has a huge soul power.

I have to say that human soul masters are still very magical.

At this time, Ye Feng did not hesitate. He stared at the head of the Black Soul Clan in front of him and said, "Now tell me how many cultivation resources there are in the entire Black Soul Clan's mansion?"

The reason why Ye Feng wants to forcefully control the Black Soul Clan's head is naturally to use this Black Soul Clan's head to steal all the accumulated training resources of the entire Black Soul Clan.

Ye Feng believes that the dark race has built such a huge dark city here. The black soul race stationed in the city must have brought a lot of black soul training resources. Otherwise, the black soul race would not be able to dominate the entire dark city. Stand still.

After all, this time the dark races have fully invaded the entire central land of the God Realm. Each dark race must have brought enough resources to conquer the God Realm. It is impossible to bring nothing.

In that case, without logistical supplies, this war would definitely be very difficult.

Therefore, Ye Feng is sure that this huge Black Soul Clan must have stored a lot of war training resources.

However, these huge cultivation resources must be used by the Black Soul Clan for war, and they will not be used easily.

But Ye Feng is not from the Black Soul Clan. He lurked into the Black Soul Clan just to plunder and steal the training resources of these dark races.

On the one hand, it can weaken the foundation of the dark race, and on the other hand, it can also promote the improvement of one's own cultivation. It is simply killing two birds with one stone, and it can be regarded as a contribution to the earth and the human race at the center of the divine world.

Chapter 2797 Making a fortune

At this time, Ye Feng stared at the head of the Black Soul Clan in front of him and said: "Take me directly to the place where the Black Soul Clan stores the training resources for this war."

The head of the Black Soul Tribe immediately raised his hands and said: "This time we, the Black Soul Tribe, came from the dark interface to the center of the God Realm. For this war, we have prepared a lot of training resources, all of which are piled up on our Black Soul Tribe." There is a treasure house in the deepest part of the mansion, but if you want to open that treasure house, you must get the consent of the two Supreme Elders of our Black Soul Clan, because the cultivation resources stored in our Black Soul Clan are all for this huge event. It is prepared for war and cannot be used easily, but if you want to use it, there will definitely be no problem. "

Hearing this, Ye Feng immediately showed a trace of joy on his face, and said quickly: "Then, head of the Black Soul Clan, you can take me now to pile up the treasure trove of your Black Soul Clan's war training resources. Then You two supreme elders of the Black Soul Clan should listen to you, the head of the family."

The head of the Black Soul Clan smiled slightly and said, "As the head of the entire Black Soul Clan, I don't have any big problem if I want to enter the treasure house."

"That's good."

Ye Feng nodded and immediately asked the head of the Black Soul Clan to lead him towards the treasure house where the Black Soul Clan's training resources for this war were stacked.

Soon, Ye Feng followed the head of the Black Soul Clan through the entire Black Soul Clan's mansion and finally arrived at the deepest area of the Black Soul Clan.

In the deepest area of the Black Soul Clan's mansion, there is an extremely huge fortress.

At the entrance of this fortress, stood two old men wearing black robes.

These two old men should be the two supreme elders of the Black Soul Clan.

At this moment, when they saw the head of the Black Soul Clan coming with Ye Feng, the second young master of the Black Soul Clan, the two Supreme Elders looked a little confused. They quickly stepped forward, clasped their fists and said, "The head of the family is here suddenly. Is there anything special?"

The head of the Black Soul Clan showed a majestic look in his eyes and said, "I am taking my second son with me to inspect all the war training resources in this fortress."

When a supreme elder heard what the head of the Black Soul Tribe said, he immediately said hesitantly: "But this treasure house that stores war training resources cannot be opened easily. Even if you want to go in, head, you have to go through the entire black soul clan." The consent of the Soul Clan Elders."

"Shut up!"

The head of the Black Soul Clan suddenly showed a furious look in his eyes, and he immediately stared at the Supreme Elder and said loudly: "I am the head of the entire Black Soul Clan, and I will command the entire Black Soul Clan in this war. Now I can't even enter the Black Soul Clan's own cultivation resource treasury to patrol? Do I still need the consent of the elders? Do you think too little of my family? ?"

It has to be said that the head of the Black Soul Clan still has a very deep majesty among the Black Soul Clan.

At this moment, seeing the head of the Black Soul Clan suddenly become so angry, the supreme elder immediately turned pale with fright, and then said loudly: "The head of the family is indeed the Dark Emperor before our Black Soul Clan left the dark interface. The master who was personally appointed to command our Black Soul Clan army. If the master really wants to enter the treasure house of war training resources, then

So please come in. "

At this time, the Supreme Elder did not dare to refute anything anymore. He immediately looked at the other Supreme Elder and said loudly: "Let's work together to open the entrance to this fortress and let the head of the family enter."

"good."

The other Supreme Elder nodded immediately, naturally not daring to offend the head of the Black Soul Clan.

So at this moment, the two Supreme Elders joined forces, took out a black token from their storage rings, and then put them together.

Uh-huh!

Suddenly, the two tokens were put together, and a very strong light rushed out, shooting at the entrance of the fortress, causing a space portal to appear at the entrance of the fortress.

"Thank you both very much."

The head of the Black Soul Tribe glanced at Ye Feng behind him, and then said, "Let's go."

Ye Feng nodded, and he and the head of the Black Soul clan walked directly into the space portal and entered the space inside the fortress.

When Ye Feng and the head of the Black Soul Clan entered the space inside the fortress, the head of the Black Soul Clan immediately changed his expression from majestic to extremely respectful, and said to Ye Feng: "Sir, I have successfully completed the task. You have entered the treasure house where our Black Soul Clan stores war training resources."

Ye Feng smiled slightly at this moment and said loudly: "You did a good job."

After saying that, Ye Feng immediately looked around.

He immediately saw that the inner space of this fortress was a huge space. All the piles on the ground were black stones the size of human heads, and all contained in them were extremely pure dark energy.

This black stone is just a basic resource.

Ye Feng looked not far away and saw many weapons and armors, all piled in the distance.

The surfaces of these weapons and armors are all engraved with black veins of the dark race, and they seem to have very special powers.

However, Ye Feng is not very interested in these weapons and armors. What he is most interested in is the pure energy that he can devour and strengthen his cultivation.

Ye Feng continued to look not far away and found that there were rooms deep in the fortress.

Every room seems to be filled with rather mysterious things.

At this moment, the head of the Black Soul Clan standing next to Ye Feng immediately smiled and said: "Sir, there is a special cultivation resource in every room. Most of these cultivation resources are from our dark The race specially refines elixirs that can restore physical strength and strength. In addition, there are also some very special magic weapons, war puppets, etc., all of which are stored in every room. If you need it, sir, I can give you a good introduction below."

When Ye Feng heard this, he immediately nodded and said: "Don't rush to introduce it for now. I will swallow all the dark stones piled up outside. Anyway, there is no rush now. In the next few days, we will Spend your time in this fortress where war resources are stored."

Ye Feng was staring at all the war resources in the entire fortress at this time, his eyes shining. He really made a fortune this time! At this time, Ye Feng stared at the head of the Black Soul Tribe in front of him and said, "Take me directly to the place where the Black Soul Tribe stores the training resources for this war."

The head of the Black Soul Tribe immediately raised his hands and said: "This time we, the Black Soul Tribe, came from the dark interface to the center of the God Realm. For this war, we have prepared a lot of training resources, all of which are piled up on our Black Soul Tribe." There is a treasure house in the deepest part of the mansion, but if you want to open that treasure house, you must get the consent of the two Supreme Elders of our Black Soul Clan, because the cultivation resources stored in our Black Soul Clan are all for this huge event. It is prepared for war and cannot be used easily, but if you want to use it, there will definitely be no problem. "

Hearing this, Ye Feng immediately showed a trace of joy on his face, and said quickly: "Then head of the Black Soul Clan, you can take me now to pile up your Black Soul Clan's war training resource treasury. Then You two supreme elders of the Black Soul Clan should listen to you, the head of the family."

The head of the Black Soul Clan smiled slightly and said aloud: "As the head of the entire Black Soul Clan, I don't have any big problems if I want to enter the treasure house." .??.

"That's good."

Ye Feng nodded and immediately asked the head of the Black Soul Clan to lead him towards the treasure house where the Black Soul Clan's training resources for this war were stacked.

Soon, Ye Feng followed the head of the Black Soul Clan through the entire Black Soul Clan's mansion and finally arrived at the deepest area of the Black Soul Clan.

In the deepest area of the Black Soul Clan's mansion, there is an extremely huge fortress.

At the entrance of this fortress, stood two old men wearing black robes.

These two old men should be the two supreme elders of the Black Soul Clan.

At this moment, when they saw the head of the Black Soul Clan coming with Ye Feng, the second young master of the Black Soul Clan, the two Supreme Elders looked a little confused. They quickly stepped forward, clasped their fists and said, "The head of the family is here suddenly. Is there anything special?"

The head of the Black Soul Clan showed a majestic look in his eyes and said, "I am taking my second son with me to inspect all the war training resources in this fortress."

When a supreme elder heard what the head of the Black Soul Tribe said, he immediately said hesitantly: "But this treasure house that stores war training resources cannot be opened easily. Even if you want to go in, head, you have to go through the entire black soul clan." The consent of the Soul Clan Elders."

"Shut up!"

The head of the Black Soul Clan suddenly showed a furious look in his eyes, and he immediately stared at the Supreme Elder and said loudly: "I am the head of the entire Black Soul Clan, and I will command the entire Black Soul Clan in this war. Now I can't even enter the Black Soul Clan's own cultivation resource treasury to patrol? Do I still need the consent of the elders? Do you think too little of my family? ?"

It has to be said that the head of the Black Soul Clan still has a very deep majesty among the Black Soul Clan.

At this moment, seeing the head of the Black Soul Clan suddenly become so angry, the supreme elder immediately turned pale with fright, and then said loudly: "The head of the family is indeed the Dark Emperor before our Black Soul Clan left the dark interface. The master who was personally appointed to command our Black Soul Clan army. If the master really wants to enter the treasure house of war training resources, then

So please come in. "

At this time, the Supreme Elder did not dare to refute anything. He immediately looked at the other Supreme Elder and said loudly: "Let's work together to open the entrance to this fortress and let the family owner enter."

"good."

The other Supreme Elder nodded immediately, naturally not daring to offend the head of the Black Soul Clan.

So at this moment, the two Supreme Elders joined forces, took out a black token from their storage rings, and then put them together.

Uh-huh!

Suddenly, the two tokens were put together, and a very strong light rushed out, shooting at the entrance of the fortress, causing a space portal to appear at the entrance of the fortress.

"Thank you both very much."

The head of the Black Soul Tribe glanced at Ye Feng behind him, and then said, "Let's go."

Ye Feng nodded, and he and the head of the Black Soul clan walked directly into the space portal and entered the space inside the fortress.

When Ye Feng and the head of the Black Soul Clan entered the space inside the fortress, the head of the Black Soul Clan immediately changed his expression from majestic to extremely respectful, and said to Ye Feng: "Sir, I have successfully completed the task. You have entered the treasure house where our Black Soul Clan stores war training resources."

Ye Feng smiled slightly at this moment and said loudly: "You did a good job."

After saying that, Ye Feng immediately looked around.

He immediately saw that the inner space of this fortress was a huge space. All the piles on the ground were black stones the size of human heads, and all contained in them were extremely pure dark energy.

This black stone is just a basic resource.

Ye Feng looked not far away and saw many weapons and armors, all piled in the distance.

The surfaces of these weapons and armors are all engraved with black veins of the dark race, and they seem to have very special powers.

However, Ye Feng is not very interested in these weapons and armors. What he is most interested in is the pure energy that he can devour and strengthen his cultivation.

Ye Feng continued to look not far away and found that there were rooms deep in the fortress.

Every room seems to be filled with rather mysterious things.

At this moment, the head of the Black Soul clan standing next to Ye Feng immediately smiled and said: "Sir, there is a special cultivation resource in every room. Most of these cultivation resources are from our dark The race specially refines elixirs that can restore physical strength and strength. In addition, there are also some very special magic weapons, war puppets, etc., all of which are stored in every room. If you need it, sir, I can give you a good introduction below."

When Ye Feng heard this, he immediately nodded and said: "Don't rush to introduce it for now. I will swallow all the dark stones piled up outside. Anyway, there is no rush now. In the next few days, we will Spend your time in this fortress where war resources are stored."

Ye Feng was staring at all the war resources in the entire fortress at this time, his eyes shining. He really made a fortune this time!

Chapter 2798 The first room

At this time, Ye Feng directly released the Devouring Domain without any hesitation.

The extremely dark realm suddenly enveloped all the black stones in front of it.

Wow...

In an instant, the endless dark energy was directly absorbed by Ye Feng, and then all injected into Ye Feng's body, quickly increasing Ye Feng's power. .??.

For Ye Feng, the dark energy contained in these dark stones is extremely beneficial to him.

So at this time, Ye Feng's eyes were full of excitement.

Because the war resources contained in the Black Soul Clan's war treasure house are so rich, they are of great help to Ye Feng.

At this moment, the head of the Black Soul Clan who was standing aside saw this scene with deep surprise in his eyes.

Because he knew that Ye Feng was from the human race.

But Ye Feng, a human race, was actually able to swallow up the power of their dark race.

This is really terrifying to the extreme.

Simply incredible!

But at this time, the head of the Black Soul Clan has become Ye Feng's most loyal soul slave.

So at this time, he was really happy for Ye Feng.

Because Ye Feng is a human race, but he is able to use the power of their dark race. This is really amazing and amazing.

You must know that the dark race fully invades the land in the center of the God Realm. The biggest reliance is that all races in the center of the God Realm, including the human race, the demon race, the spirit race, the orc race, etc., are unable to utilize the power of the dark race.

Therefore, the dark race's invasion of the central land of the God Realm is a war of attrition, constantly consuming the resources and heritage of all major races in the central land of the God Realm, including the human race.

But these do not exist for Ye Feng.

because

Ye Feng can continuously devour the power of the dark race and feed the war with war.

Now Ye Feng's cultivation level is not high, maybe the dark race can't feel anything yet.

However, once Ye Feng's cultivation strength reaches a new and powerful level, it will definitely be a huge disaster for the dark race.

Because Ye Feng is like a parasite in the dark race army, constantly absorbing all the energy of the dark race army to increase his own strength, and eventually bite back the "host" of the dark race.

Boom!

At this time, the huge dark energy was constantly being refined in Ye Feng's body, becoming the most basic nourishment for Ye Feng's strength.

At this moment, Ye Feng's cultivation aura suddenly began to rise steadily, and there was a huge improvement.

boom!

The second level of the psychic realm!

boom!

The third level of the psychic realm!

boom!

The fourth level of the psychic realm!

Finally, at this moment, Ye Feng's cultivation momentum stopped.

The dark stone in this war treasure house allowed Ye Feng's cultivation to directly break through the third level of heaven.

From the first level of the psychic realm, he stepped directly into the fourth level of the psychic realm.

I have to say that this is a huge improvement, which makes Ye Feng's eyes look very happy.

Unexpectedly, this time in the war treasure house of the Black Soul Clan, such a huge amount of energy was obtained.

And that's not all.

Because these black stones piled in front of them are only the ones used by the Black Soul Tribe for this war.

Just basic resources.

At this time, Ye Feng immediately looked at the head of the Black Soul clan next to him and said, "You continue to lead me to see what other energies in this treasure house I can devour."

At this moment, Ye Feng was talking, with a look of madness and excitement in his eyes.

This time when he came to the Black Soul Clan's family treasure house, Ye Feng naturally wanted to devour and upgrade it crazily.

Because Ye Feng knows that opportunities are rare and may only come once in this life.

Therefore, he must quickly improve his cultivation, use all the resources in the entire Black Soul Clan's war treasury, and do whatever it takes to strengthen his skills.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly sensed that there seemed to be two powerful spiritual thoughts outside, probing and watching everything that happened in the treasure house.

Ye Feng immediately understood that it was probably the two Supreme Elders guarding the Black Soul Clan's treasure house who were investigating.

In response, Ye Feng just snorted coldly, and instantly released his dark soul giant, standing at the door of the black soul clan's treasure house.

At this moment, at the door of the Black Soul Clan's treasure house, the two supreme elders immediately saw that a majestic dark soul giant tens of thousands of feet tall suddenly appeared in the void, filled with endless soul pressure. It was like a dark devil had arrived.

The two Supreme Elders turned pale with fright. They couldn't help but said anxiously: "Master, I didn't expect that your current cultivation level has reached such a level. The power of this dark soul is so strong." It's too scary, please forgive us for spying."

At this moment, the two Supreme Elders were so frightened that they knelt at the door of the Black Soul Clan's treasure house, very panicked.

Apparently, they mistakenly thought this dark soul

The giant was released by the head of the Black Soul clan.

However, Ye Feng didn't bother to care about this at all, as long as he could prevent the two supreme elders from peeking into the various changes in the treasure house.

At this time, after Ye Feng frightened these two sneaky Supreme Elders, he immediately followed the Black Soul Clan's family leader and walked deeper into the Black Soul Clan's treasure house.

When they came to the door of the first room inside the treasure house, the head of the Black Soul clan stretched out his hand and pressed it, and the door of the room opened instantly.

"This is....."

Ye Feng looked towards the first room and immediately saw that this room was filled with armors and weapons that were emitting black light.

The surfaces of these armors and weapons are all imprinted with extremely complicated patterns.

These lines are the lines of the ancient dark race.

If dark power is input into it, very powerful power can be emitted.

Ye Feng himself is not of much use to the weapons and armors of these dark races.

Because for Ye Feng, what he needs now is pure energy to devour and strengthen his cultivation.

Therefore, these weapons and armors are not very attractive to Ye Feng.

However, with the mentality of not wanting it for free, Ye Feng still reached out and grabbed all the weapons and armor in the room and put them all into his storage ring. Maybe he can use them in the future.

It is very likely that in the future, Ye Feng will build a very powerful army for himself to fight in the world, and he may be able to use these armors to arm his army.

At this time, the head of the Black Soul Clan continued to take Ye Feng to the second room.

Chapter 2799 Taking advantage

At this moment, the head of the Black Soul clan opened the door to the second room.

Ye Feng immediately saw that what was in this second room was all pills emitting light of different colors.

These elixirs are of great use to Ye Feng, because these are elixirs that are refined by the dark race and have various special effects. They are specially used for soldiers injured in the war. .

Ye Feng did not swallow these pills directly, because if all the medicinal power contained in these pills were swallowed, it would be a huge loss as pure energy.

It is the right choice to give full play to the various medicinal effects of these elixirs.

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng stretched out his hand and put all the elixirs in the room into his storage ring.

If he suffers any life-threatening or serious injuries in the future, he may be able to use the elixirs that these dark races have worked so hard to refine.

At this time, the head of the Black Soul Clan continued to bring Ye Feng to the third room.

When the door of the third room opened, Ye Feng was immediately shocked because there were several boxes placed in the third room.

And what is contained in each box is all white stones.

The energy contained in these special white stones gave Ye Feng a very high-end feeling.

Ye Feng couldn't help but ask: "Are these white stones the original stones from the origin world?"

Ye Feng has come into contact with raw stones before, so he is very familiar with the energy of raw stones.

At this moment, when I saw the rough stones in several boxes in this room, a look of joy suddenly appeared on my face.

At this moment, the head of the Black Soul Clan standing next to him immediately smiled and explained: "My lord's guess is correct, this third room is

All the boxes in the room contain raw stones. Although these raw stones are only a few boxes and not many in number, each raw stone is comparable to the energy contained in thousands of dark stones. The energy of the raw stones is regardless of its attribute. , any living being can absorb it and strengthen its own cultivation. Therefore, these raw stones were originally intended to be used as war supplies by our high-level people of the Black Soul Clan. They are not used by ordinary soldiers of the dark race. They are exclusive to us black souls. War training resources for the top leaders of the Soul Clan. "

Ye Feng nodded, and immediately reached out to grab these boxes of rough stones. Instead of putting these boxes of rough stones into his storage ring, he directly released his Devouring Domain, and put all the boxes of rough stones into his storage ring. shrouded in it.

Ye Feng now wants to swallow all these rough stones on the spot.

Because Ye Feng knew very well that if he put all these boxes of rough stones into his storage ring, he would probably forget them when he had time to refine them.

Because Ye Feng had such an experience before, he got some very precious things and put them in his storage ring. However, he forgot about them and never devoured and refined them. It was such a waste.

So at this time, Ye Fengxue was smart and did not put the raw stone into his storage ring at all. He directly started to release the Devouring Domain on the spot, devouring and refining it.

Because these raw stones are very precious, Ye Feng doesn't want to waste them, so it is the right way to just absorb and devour them and become his own power.

Boom!

At this moment, all the energy contained in the original stone was absorbed by Ye Feng using the Devouring Domain, and then injected into his body.

want

You know, these rough stones are stones containing primitive power that are owned by the legendary origin world that is above the divine world.

So at this time, these most primitive powers were injected into Ye Feng's body. Ye Feng could immediately feel that his entire body, limbs, and meridians were instantly filled with powerful and abundant energy. Like angry dragons roaring, Ye Feng felt very happy and swollen!

At this moment, Ye Feng could feel that his cultivation level had skyrocketed exponentially.

These boxes of rough stones may only contain a few hundred pieces, but they are indeed comparable to hundreds of millions of ordinary divine crystals!

At this moment, Ye Feng's cultivation aura immediately began to surge and rise rapidly.

"boom!"

The fifth level of the psychic realm!

"boom!"

The sixth level of the psychic realm!

"boom!"

The seventh level of the psychic realm!

"boom!"

The eighth level of the psychic realm!

At this moment, Ye Feng's cultivation aura simply made an extremely rapid breakthrough and improvement.

You know, Ye Feng's current cultivation level has been upgraded to an advanced level such as the psychic realm, and the energy required for each breakthrough is extremely huge.

But even so, the hundreds of raw stones that Ye Feng swallowed at this moment provided him with unparalleled power. All of a sudden, Ye Feng's cultivation level skyrocketed exponentially, directly to the level of The eighth level of the psychic realm!

At this moment, all the original stones in the box in front of Ye Feng had turned into powder and lost their energy.

At this time, Ye Feng's

His own cultivation level has grown tremendously.

His current cultivation aura is already at the eighth level of the psychic realm!

You know, Ye Feng has just broken through to the first level of the psychic realm.

But now within just a few hours, Ye Feng's cultivation has grown to the eighth level of the psychic realm.

If the speed of this breakthrough were spread, it would probably shake the entire center of the God Realm.

Because even for those super powerful people with amazing talents, it is very difficult for them to make breakthroughs in cultivation at Ye Feng's age. They have gone through very difficult training to be able to make such breakthroughs.

But Ye Feng quickly broke through to the eighth level of the psychic realm by relying on the power of devouring.

For Ye Feng, coming to the Black Soul Clan this time really gave him an advantage.

At this time, Ye Feng immediately looked at the head of the Black Soul Clan next to him and said loudly: "What is in the fourth room? This is also the last room."

At this moment, the head of the Black Soul clan suddenly showed a mysterious smile on his face, and then said loudly: "The things contained in this fourth and last room will definitely be of great interest to you."

Seeing the mysterious smile on the face of the head of the Black Soul Clan, Ye Feng immediately showed a trace of surprise in his eyes. He couldn't help but walk towards the fourth room and directly opened the door of the fourth room.

After the door of the last room was opened, Ye Feng looked into the house, and his eyes suddenly showed deep surprise.

Because what is contained in this last room is not cultivation resources, or war resources, etc.

The last room was empty, except for an ancient mask that looked extremely ferocious, suspended in the middle area of the room, exuding a mysterious evil aura.

Chapter 2800 Demon Soul Mask

At this moment, Ye Feng stared at the extremely ferocious-looking dark mask in front of him, and couldn't help but ask: "Head of the Black Soul Clan, what is the purpose of this ferocious-looking mask? Look at the mysterious look on your face just now. Smile seems to have a very magical effect."

"That's right."

The head of the Black Soul clan nodded, then pointed at the ferocious mask suspended in the air in front of him, smiled and said: "This mask is a very mysterious magic weapon of the dark race specially made by our Black Soul clan. We must use the dark energy of our black soul race to activate the effect of this mask. However, although you are a human race, you can derive the power of our dark race, so you can use this mask. This mask is called the 'Demon Soul Mask', as long as the user puts on the mask, the user's soul body can enter the dark interface where our black soul clan is located, and the soul body can absorb the high-level dark magic energy in our dark interface. This is the most basic function. In addition, the user can also directly let his soul body wander

around in the dark interface, looking for various opportunities. In addition, this demon soul mask has other hidden functions, but some hidden functions I don't know, because this demon soul mask was refined by some old monsters of our Black Soul clan before we left the dark interface and came to the center of the God Realm. It is the most powerful and powerful one in this war. The most amazing magic weapon, but now it belongs to you, my lord."

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes suddenly lit up when he heard that the head of the Black Soul Clan had been introduced for so long.

It turns out that this demon soul mask actually possesses such magical abilities.

He can actually connect his soul to the dark interface anywhere, allowing his soul body to enter the dark interface and absorb the high-level demonic energy in the dark interface.

Moreover, one's own soul body can also be projected into the dark interface through this demon soul mask, wandering around in search of various opportunities.

This demon soul mask indeed has a very magical effect.

However, if this demon soul mask falls into the hands of other humans, it may have no effect.

Because other human races simply cannot use this magical magic weapon of the dark race.

But Ye Feng can use it, because Ye Feng can use his original power to derive power of any attribute, including the power of the dark race.

At this moment, Ye Feng stepped forward in an instant and took this extremely ferocious-looking demon soul mask in his hands.

Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately sensed a very strong spatial fluctuation and a very dark feeling from the demon soul mask in his hand.

This demon soul mask gave Ye Feng the feeling of a dark passage leading to a vast interface of endless darkness.

At this moment, Ye Feng did not hesitate and was about to test it on the spot.

He immediately put the demon soul mask in his hand on his face, and Ye Feng immediately felt his soul power at that moment, and suddenly entered the infinite space vortex.

Then he directly crossed the endless time and space and came to a vast and boundless dark interface.

This dark interface is the vast interface where the Black Soul Clan lives.

This is no longer the center of the God Realm, but the real dark interface!

At this moment, Ye Feng controlled his spirit

The soul body walked near a water surface in this dark interface.

He looked at the water and immediately saw the reflection of his soul body. In the dark interface, it looked like an actual living being, but he still wore the demon soul mask on his face, just like a person wearing The mask looks like a human being and a demon, and it looks mysterious and evil.

At this moment, the voice of the head of the Black Soul Tribe rang in Ye Feng's ears. It came from the Black Soul Tribe's treasure house in the dark city in the center of the God Realm: "Master Ye Feng, after your soul body entered the dark interface, , never take off the mask on your face. If you take off the mask in the dark interface, or you are attacked and the demon soul mask is broken, then your soul body will stay in the dark interface forever. Only the Demon Soul Mask can freely travel between the dark interface and the central land of the God Realm. This is a more dangerous problem when using the Demon Soul Mask."

When Ye Feng heard this, he immediately nodded.

Then Ye Feng controlled his soul body, wore a demon soul mask, and walked around the entire dark interface.

He saw the dark interface, which was extremely vast and vast. The entire world was filled with dark evil energy. There were seven blood-red suns high in the sky, which looked very strange.

At this moment, Ye Feng directly released his devouring ability, absorbing all the dark demonic energy surrounding him within a hundred meters into his body.

But Ye Feng is now a soul body.

The soul body cannot contain this actual dark evil energy.

Therefore, after these dark demonic energies are swallowed up, they must be injected into Ye Feng's body far away in the center of the God Realm through the demon soul mask on Ye Feng's face, quickly increasing Ye Feng's power.

Ye Feng immediately felt a stream of pure and incomparable dark demonic energy, which was very high-level. It was injected into his body and refined quickly.

However, Ye Feng only tested it and did not devour it for too long.

Then Ye Feng took off his Meguro mask in the Black Soul Clan's treasure house in the center of the God Realm.

Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng's soul body also returned to Ye Feng's body.

At this moment, Ye Feng looked at the Demonic Soul Mask in his hand with an expression of joy on his face.

With this demon soul mask, he can travel into the dark interface anytime and anywhere.

It is equivalent to carrying a dark interface with you!

However, the use of the Demon Soul Mask is also potentially dangerous.

Because the head of the Black Soul Clan also said that if his soul body encounters a strong enemy in the dark interface and the demon soul mask is shattered, then his soul body will never be able to come back and will always stay in the dark interface. .

This is a hidden danger that Ye Feng needs to pay attention to.

At this moment, Ye Feng thought for a while and put the demon soul mask into his storage ring.

He planned to study and use it carefully when he had time later.

At this moment, Ye Feng did not waste time and said directly to the head of the Black Soul Clan beside him: "We have now plundered all the resources in the war treasure house, so let's just leave this treasure house. By the way, you black souls Is there any other place in the Soul Clan that has so many cultivation resources?" At this moment, Ye Feng stared at the extremely ferocious-looking dark mask in front of him and couldn't help but ask: "Head of the Black Soul Clan, What is the function of this ferocious-looking mask? Judging from the mysterious smile on your face just now, it seems to have a very magical effect."

"That's right."

The head of the Black Soul clan nodded, then pointed at the ferocious mask suspended in the air in front of him, smiled and said: "This mask is a very mysterious magic weapon of the dark race specially made by our Black Soul clan. We must use the dark energy of our black soul race to activate the effect of this mask. However, although you are a human race, you can derive the power of our dark race, so you can use this mask. This mask is called the 'Demon Soul Mask', as long as the user puts on the mask, the user's soul body can enter the dark interface where our black soul clan is located, and the soul body can absorb the high-level dark magic energy in our dark interface. This is the most basic function. In addition, the user can also directly let his soul body wander around in the dark interface, looking for various opportunities. In addition, this demon soul mask has other hidden functions, but some hidden functions I don't know, because this demon soul mask was refined by some old monsters of our Black Soul clan before we left the dark interface and came to the center of the God Realm. It is the most powerful and powerful one in this war. The most amazing magic weapon, but now it belongs to you, my lord."

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes suddenly lit up when he heard that the head of the Black Soul Clan had been introduced for so long.

It turns out that this demon soul mask actually possesses such magical abilities.

He can actually connect his soul to the dark interface anywhere, allowing his soul body to enter the dark interface and absorb the high-level demonic energy in the dark interface.

Moreover, one's own soul body can also be projected into the dark interface through this demon soul mask, wandering around in search of various opportunities.

This demon soul mask indeed has a very magical effect.

However, if this demon soul mask falls into the hands of other humans, it may have no effect.

Because other human races simply cannot use this magical magic weapon of the dark race.

But Ye Feng can use it, because Ye Feng can use his original power to derive power of any attribute, including the power of the dark race.

At this moment, Ye Feng stepped forward in an instant and took this extremely ferocious-looking demon soul mask in his hands.

Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately sensed a very strong spatial fluctuation and a very dark feeling from the demon soul mask in his hand.

This demon soul mask gave Ye Feng the feeling of a dark passage leading to a vast interface of endless darkness.

At this moment, Ye Feng did not hesitate and was about to test it on the spot.

He immediately put the demon soul mask in his hand on his face, and Ye Feng immediately felt his soul power at that moment, and suddenly entered the infinite space vortex.

Then he directly crossed the endless time and space and came to a vast and boundless dark interface.

This dark interface is the vast interface where the Black Soul Clan lives.

This is no longer the center of the God Realm, but the real dark interface!

At this moment, Ye Feng controlled his spirit

The soul body walked near a water surface in this dark interface.

He looked at the water and immediately saw the reflection of his soul body. In the dark interface, it looked like an actual living being, but he still wore the demon soul mask on his face, just like a person wearing The mask looks like a human being and a demon, and it looks mysterious and evil.

At this moment, the voice of the head of the Black Soul Tribe rang in Ye Feng's ears. It came from the Black Soul Tribe's treasure house in the dark city in the center of the God Realm: "Master Ye Feng, after your soul body entered the dark interface, , never take off the mask on your face. If you take off the mask in the dark interface, or you are attacked and the demon soul mask is broken, then your soul body will stay in the dark interface forever. Only the Demon Soul Mask can freely travel between the dark interface and the central land of the God Realm. This is a more dangerous problem when using the Demon Soul Mask."

When Ye Feng heard this, he immediately nodded.

Then Ye Feng controlled his soul body, wore a demon soul mask, and walked around the entire dark interface.

He saw the dark interface, which was extremely vast and vast. The entire world was filled with dark evil energy. There were seven blood-red suns high in the sky, which looked very strange.

At this moment, Ye Feng directly released his devouring ability, absorbing all the dark demonic energy surrounding him within a hundred meters into his body.

But Ye Feng is now a soul body.

The soul body cannot contain this actual dark evil energy.

Therefore, after these dark demonic energies are swallowed up, they must be injected into Ye Feng's body far away in the center of the God Realm through the demon soul mask on Ye Feng's face, quickly increasing Ye Feng's power.

Ye Feng immediately felt a stream of pure and incomparable dark demonic energy, which was very high-level. It was injected into his body and refined quickly.

However, Ye Feng only tested it and did not devour it for too long.

Then Ye Feng took off his Meguro mask in the Black Soul Tribe's treasure house in the center of the God Realm.

Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng's soul body also returned to Ye Feng's body.

At this moment, Ye Feng looked at the Demonic Soul Mask in his hand with an expression of joy on his face.

With this demon soul mask, he can travel into the dark interface anytime and anywhere.

It is equivalent to carrying a dark interface with you!

However, the use of the Demon Soul Mask is also potentially dangerous.

Because the head of the Black Soul Clan also said that if his soul body encounters a strong enemy in the dark interface and the demon soul mask is shattered, then his soul body will never be able to come back and will always stay in the dark interface.

This is a hidden danger that Ye Feng needs to pay attention to.

At this moment, Ye Feng thought for a while and put the demon soul mask into his storage ring.

He planned to study and use it carefully when he had time later.

At this moment, Ye Feng did not waste time and said directly to the head of the Black Soul Clan beside him: "We have now plundered all the resources in the war treasure house, so let's just leave this treasure house. By the way, you black souls Is there any other place in the Soul Clan that has so many cultivation resources?"