

Ancient 28

Chapter 28 The Demon Lord's Divine Sense

These demons were still alive before she escaped.

In other words, Ye Feng must have rushed out of the prison and killed these demons.

But now Ye Feng and the demon leader are missing.

Ye Shenyue did not continue searching, because she had also suffered heavy injuries and lost her fighting ability. If she ran around in the wilderness, there was only one end, and that was death.

Ye Shenyue returned the same way and left the wilderness. She believed that since Ye Feng could break out of the prison, he must have the strength to survive.

"Ye Feng, I will wait for your return in Nanyang County..."

In the depths of the wilderness, we no longer know what area it is.

The surrounding land is covered with deep swamps and poisonous mire, and the environment is very harsh.

"boom!"

But at this time, a majestic troll more than ten meters tall was bombarded by a huge force from high altitude, smashed into the mountains, and was buried under the ruins.

boom!

Immediately afterwards, a young man in white clothes with a handsome face, shrouded in the light of divine copper, like an ancient bronze god of war with supreme power, fell from the sky, his footsteps hit the ground, shattering a large area of the ground, which shows how powerful his body is. Strong.

These two figures were naturally Ye Feng and the demon leader who were chasing and escaping.

At this time, the demon leader suffered heavy injuries. He climbed up from the ruins, and the tall and majestic troll body dispersed and returned to normal size.

Ye Feng walked over, pinched the demon leader's neck with one hand, and lifted him up.

This figure was originally a majestic demon leader, but now he was like a little chicken being carried by Ye Feng.

The demon leader felt extremely humiliated, but he also knew that he was dead. This human boy in white was too terrifying, and his combat power was extremely terrifying.

"Spare my life, and I am willing to tell you the place where the Demon Lord sleeps. There are countless treasures plundered by our Demon Blood Sect there."

The demon leader spoke up, his tone was bewitching, and he wanted to win over Ye Feng.

"Crack!"

But the next moment, Ye Feng just sneered, and with a force of his hand, he directly broke the neck of the demon leader.

"you....."

The demon leader's eyes were extremely frightened. He wanted to roar, but the next moment he tilted his head and died of anger.

Regarding these cunning demons from the Demonic Blood Sect, Ye Feng did not believe that they were so kind, so it would be better to kill them directly.

After all, Ye Feng knew that he now had no strength to spy on the Demon Lord's sleeping place, and that he would definitely die without a life.

"They are all treasures."

Ye Feng's eyes were fiery as he took off a storage ring from the finger of the demon leader and put it on his own hand.

He finally had a storage spirit ring of his own, and the demon leader had an extraordinary status in the Demon Blood Sect.

Because Ye Feng Shen Nian touched the ring, he discovered that the space in the storage ring was very large, as big as an ordinary house. The level of this storage ring must be very high.

"What a strong living spirit!"

Ye Feng picked up the magic box that had fallen aside. He did not open the magic box, but he sensed that the box was filled with endless life essence. It was a very majestic energy, as if it was like a dragon. , locked in a magic box.

"Buzz!"

Ye Feng put the magic box into his storage spirit ring and prepared to find a safe place to refine it quietly. The life essence in the magic box was too strong, so the refining process must be very long.

Next, Ye Feng cast his gaze on the corpse of the demon leader on the ground.

This demon leader is

He is a Tianwu Realm existence with demonic skills, which is naturally a huge cultivation nourishment for Ye Feng.

"The oven of creation!"

Ye Feng shouted low, and a simple and ancient oven appeared in front of him. A dark and devouring light rushed out of the oven and began to crazily absorb the huge power of the demon leader.

"Grrrrrrrrr..."

Streams of huge and pure power are continuously injected into Ye Feng's body, strengthening his limbs, flesh and bones, and the true energy of his Dantian.

At this time, Ye Feng's cultivation level was rapidly growing.

The first level of Lingwu Realm!

The second level of Lingwu Realm!

The third level of Lingwu Realm!

...

We have reached the sixth level of Lingwu Realm!

The violent force in Ye Feng's body slowly calmed down.

At this time, the tall demon body of the demon leader had completely shriveled up, losing its life essence and power.

But at this time, Ye Feng discovered that a black mark suddenly emerged from the devil leader's devil body, emitting a blazing magic light.

"Is this...the Demon Lord's mark?"

Ye Feng was confused at first, then his eyes suddenly changed and he backed away suddenly.

But at this time, the Demon Lord's mark suddenly erupted into a black divine light that was as blazing as the sun.

It was like a black sun rising up, and an extremely tall demonic figure walked out from the demon lord's mark.

This demonic shadow is very majestic, and the demonic energy and power on his body covers the sky and the sky, like a dark emperor overlooking the earth.

"It's a mark of the Demon Lord's divine thoughts, which is sealed in the body of the Demon Leader. Now I've devoured the power and inspired the Demon Lord's divine thoughts in it!"

Ye Feng never thought about it

At this time, the Demon Lord's spiritual thoughts unexpectedly revived.

Although it was just a demonic shadow manifested by the Demon Lord's divine thoughts, it felt so majestic and suffocating.

"Uh-huh!"

Ye Feng didn't have time to feel the joy of getting a huge harvest just now, and immediately ran towards the distance with a changed expression.

"Human, you can't run away."

A voice as vast as the power of heaven came out from the mouth of the demonic figure who had manifested the Demon Lord's mark.

Then the demonic figure stretched out a hand and struck out.

"boom!"

The vitality of heaven and earth boiled in the void, and suddenly a big black hand, ferocious and towering, appeared behind Ye Feng, and struck Ye Feng's back with a palm.

"puff!"

The monstrous power burst out and rushed into Ye Feng's body, like countless wild beasts running rampant inside Ye Feng's body. He spurted out a mouthful of blood and suffered heavy injuries.

The power of Demon Lord's strike was simply terrifying to the extreme. Ye Feng's current cultivation level was simply unstoppable.

If an ordinary Lingwu Realm warrior, a disciple of the Sword Sect like Chu He and Ye Shenyue, suffered this blow, his entire body would probably be shattered and he would die without a single body.

But Ye Feng did not die after spitting out a mouthful of blood.

But there were cracks in the bronze body, like a piece of porcelain cracked all over. Although it was not dead, it was obvious that it was on the verge of collapse.

Ye Feng gritted his teeth, endured the great pain, ran towards the distance, and disappeared into the wild jungle in the blink of an eye.

But at this time, the demonic figure was extremely surprised. He murmured, "Oh? This blow from me will kill even a master of the Tianwu Realm instantly. This human kid, who is not even a Lingwu Realm master, can actually resist." After standing down, it is really strange how the human body is as hard as the cubs of those ancient ferocious beasts deep in the wilderness. "