

Ancient 281

Chapter 281: People are panicked

All the hopes in Ye Feng's heart at this moment were placed on the dozens of ice sculptures of ancient evil beasts that he had collected from the Sky Poison Sect.

Originally, Ye Feng was planning to slowly study how to steal the power of the ancient evil beast in the ice sculpture.

But the situation is urgent now, and he cannot be allowed to delay any longer.

So at this time, Ye Feng gave Shang a death order in his mind, and he must find a way to steal the power from the ice sculpture within three days.

The old demon dragon actually wanted to persuade Ye Feng to leave the sect at first.

Because Shang has no so-called sense of belonging to Jian Zong.

The old demon dragon felt that Ye Feng might as well just leave and practice outside. Anyway, with his old demon dragon escorting him, Ye Feng would not encounter any danger outside.

But then he saw how determined Ye Feng's tone was, and Shang knew that Ye Feng was at odds with Long Zhetian.

If they don't decide the outcome in the next few days, Ye Feng's martial arts heart may decline as a result.

This is not what Shang wants to see, because he still hopes to rely on Ye Feng to stand up in the future.

So at this time, the old demon dragon did not refuse, but said with a serious tone: "Ye Feng, don't worry, I am going to open the palace of knowledge in my memory, and I must find a way to make your kid become stronger quickly. "

Shang also knew that the only thing Ye Feng could rely on now were the dozens of ice sculptures of ancient evil beasts they plundered from the Sky Poison Gate.

After Shang said this, he fell silent. It was obvious that he was very urgent now and did not want to waste any time.

Ye Feng could only wait for Shang's results now, but he was not idle, but walked directly towards the Sword Sect's ancient book hall.

Shang can search its own memory palace, but Ye Feng

You can also do something to see if you can find some clues from the sect's ancient book hall.

...

Time passes quietly through your fingertips like quicksand.

Two days passed in the blink of an eye, and guards wearing golden armor appeared everywhere in the entire Sword Sect. These were powerful soldiers brought by Long Zhetian from behind.

During this period, shocking news began to spread among the sect.

For example, the ancestor of Tianjian has passed away and his soul has returned to nothingness.

Jian Wushuang was secretly sent away from the Sword Sect and seemed to go to the main sect, Taixuan Sword Sect.

The sect leader stayed and chose to fight to the death.

The sect master knew very well that this time Long Zhetian returned, he would definitely eliminate the powerful men from various factions.

There is also a rumor that Ye Feng, who was in the spotlight, was also afraid of Long Zhetian's power and chose to escape the sect secretly and in embarrassment.

Although many core disciples of the Sword Sect jumped out to strongly oppose this false news.

But Ye Feng has indeed not appeared for many days, and this news is becoming more and more true.

The entire sect and the entire Great Yan Dynasty saw Long Zhetian's majesty and overwhelming power at once.

Some elders and powerful men sighed, "The Great Yan Dynasty and the Sword Sect are still the world ruled by the dragon."

There is also a huge rumor, that is, Long Zhetian will hold a grand succession ceremony in the entire Jianzong in seven days, facing all the major forces of the Great Yan Dynasty.

To succeed to the throne, it is natural to seize the position of the leader of the Sword Sect.

By then, Long Zhetian will surely be famous all over the world and establish his own truly legendary power.

The overall situation changed so quickly that the entire Sword Sect suddenly became panicked. All the hopes in Ye Feng's heart at this moment were placed on the dozens of ice sculptures of ancient evil beasts that he had collected from the Sky Poison Sect.

Originally, Ye Feng was planning to slowly study how to steal the power of the ancient evil beast in the ice sculpture.

But the situation is urgent now, and he cannot be allowed to delay any longer.

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By then, Long Zhetian will surely be famous all over the world and establish his true legendary power.

The change in the overall situation came so fast, and the entire Jianzong suddenly became panic-stricken.

Chapter 282 Life Grafting

And just when the outside world was very turbulent.

At this time, in an inconspicuous ancient book hall in the deepest part of Jianzong, a young man in black was sitting in a mountain of books and studying hard.

The Ancient Books Hall is not majestic. There are only two halls combined together. They appear to be in disrepair and are very old and dilapidated.

There are very few people here anymore. Ye Feng is the first person to enter the ancient books hall to read in the past six months.

Because many disciples feel that places like the Hall of Ancient Books record legends and stories from Longyuan Continent, or store some obscure ancient books that ordinary people cannot understand, describing some secret techniques from ancient times.

These have no effect at all on today's martial arts practice.

But at this moment, Ye Feng was staring at a yellowed ancient book in his hand.

This ancient book is called "Life Grafting" and describes a fantastic idea of some alchemists in ancient times.

It talks about using a mysterious alchemy to peel off the power of powerful creatures and graft it all into a weapon, making the weapon an innate spirit with incredible power.

Although the secret method described in this book of life grafting is not to graft the power of ancient evil beasts onto one's own body, but to graft it onto a weapon.

But this idea is still worth thinking about.

At this time, Shang suddenly ran out from Ye Feng's eyebrows. The old demon dragon stared at the ancient book in Ye Feng's hand and said: "This book is not bad. It is a treasure left by the alchemists in ancient times. It is a pity that no one will read it here, and the pearl is covered with dust."

Ye Feng glanced at the black dragon soul next to him and said: "Don't sigh now, let's think about how to improve my strength first. I have heard the news from outside. In seven days, Long Zhetian will be in the entire sect. If you hold your own succession ceremony, it will definitely shock the world, and even the sect leader will fall because of it."

leaf

Feng knew that the sect leader had been in the Sword Sect all his life. As the sect leader, he would not compromise now that he was being forced by Long Zhetian.

Perhaps after he sends away Jian Wushuang and Ye Feng, the two most proud young geniuses of the Sword Sect, the sect master will choose to fight Long Zhetian to the death.

Ye Feng naturally didn't want to run away in embarrassment, nor did he want to see such a tragic situation happen again.

He had already lost Master Wuji in the ancient ruins, and he didn't want to watch helplessly as the sect master fell before his eyes this time.

Shang was silent for a moment and said: "For two days, I thought about countless ways, but in the end I overturned them. I don't know how to deal with the dozens of frozen sculptures of ancient evil beasts, because if they are broken by force, we don't know whether those ancient evil beasts are alive or dead. In addition, we can't break the thick layer of ice sculptures. It is an ancient ice energy. The nine-headed phoenix bird last time, and it is also because of itself that it melts the frozen sculpture."

When Ye Feng heard what Shang said, he immediately fell silent.

Is there really no other way?

Ye Feng felt slightly depressed in his heart. Did he really want to escape as the final choice this time?

This is not what Ye Feng wants!

"Perhaps this ancient book in your hand can provide us with some ideas."

Suddenly at this moment, Shang spoke up.

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly lit up and he said: "Are you talking about the alchemy of life grafting in my hand? But the secret of this book was written by ancient alchemists, and it can only empty the power of ancient evil beasts. Deprivation, grafted into the body of a weapon, cannot be grafted into a living creature like me."

Shang smiled and suddenly said: "Boy Ye Feng, have you forgotten that you got a very special thing from the Sky Poison Sect's treasure house before?"

Ye Feng was stunned for a moment, then his eyes moved and he said: "You mean...that human-shaped stone fetus, the innate Tao fetus!" Just when the outside world was very turbulent.

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Chapter 283: Creating a Super Powerful Man

"That's right, the innate Tao fetus."

Shang laughed and said: "That human-shaped stone fetus is a very special existence, called the innate Tao fetus, which was conceived between heaven and earth."

Ye Feng's eyes were filled with doubts, and he said, "Shang, does this innate Tao fetus have any use to me now?"

Shang chuckled and said: "You don't know this, right? The innate Tao fetus is a special existence between living beings and weapons, so Ye Feng, boy, we can use this book in your hand called 'Life Grafting' 'The ancient alchemy grafted all the vitality and skills of the ancient evil beasts in dozens of ice sculptures onto the innate Tao embryo."

When Ye Feng heard what Shang said, his eyes suddenly lit up and he said: "Shang, what you mean is to build the innate Tao fetus into a super strong man containing dozens of ancient evil beasts to deal with the people behind Long Zhetian. backing."

"That's right."

Shang immediately said: "Let's proceed directly. I will study this 'Life Grafting'. I have also studied some of this ancient alchemy back then, and I may be able to master it quickly."

With that said, Shang immediately started reading the ancient alchemy book in Ye Feng's hand.

Seeing how serious Shang was, Ye Feng couldn't help but reveal a trace of relief in his eyes.

Perhaps Shang, the old demon dragon, had indeed tried to take away his body. .??.

But for such a long time, Shang has become his most trusted partner.

This feeling is very strange.

Ye Feng thought for a while and took out the human-shaped stone body from the storage ring.

This is the innate Tao fetus that Shang said.

The human-shaped stone embryo born from the stone is about as tall as Ye Feng. The inside of the stone is always exuding hazy colorful divine light, which looks extremely magical.

Ye Feng looked at the innate Tao fetus and involuntarily began to exude a trace of soul power, touching it towards the innate Tao fetus.

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Almost at the next moment, Ye Feng's soul power touched the innate Tao fetus.

He immediately felt that his soul became extremely warm.

The innate Tao fetus is like a huge piece of warm jade bred by heaven and earth, giving the soul a very comfortable feeling, like soaking in a hot spring.

At this time, Ye Feng involuntarily released more soul power, wrapping the innate Tao fetus.

He only felt that his life essence and the innate Tao embryo had an indescribable sense of connection, as if they were from the same root.

What is visible to the naked eye and very miraculous is that the innate Tao fetus that was originally just a stone man has now begun to slowly change, gradually becoming a body shape very similar to that of a human being.

Moreover, the face of this innate Tao fetus also slowly changed, becoming very three-dimensional. Judging from its appearance, it was vaguely similar to Ye Feng's appearance.

It's just that the innate Tao fetus is still a stone fetus born from heaven and earth. His expression and other things are still very stiff, like a stone sculpture.

But this is already amazing.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, it's amazing. Your soul power can actually create a connection with the origin of life with the innate Tao fetus."

Shang suddenly sighed and said: "Boy Ye Feng, it seems that the soul master's inherited black soul technique that you plundered back then is not a very ordinary soul master's inherited skill at all, but a kind of potential hidden secret." A peerless inheritance of great secrets."

"Really?"

Ye Feng's eyes were filled with joy.

In fact, he himself felt that the Black Soul Art was indeed not as common as he had imagined before.

Whether it was the growth of his soul power, his ability to control the attribute elements between heaven and earth at once, or the appearance of an unfathomable dark giant every time he activated the Black Soul Technique, it made Ye Feng begin to understand that maybe he had snatched it casually back then. This Black Soul Art is really a powerful inheritance from a soul master! "That's right, the innate Tao fetus."

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Chapter 284 Success

"I wonder what kind of secret my Black Soul Art holds..."

Ye Feng thought for a while and said to Shang: "It doesn't matter what level of inheritance the Black Soul Art is. The most important thing for us now is to graft the vitality of dozens of ancient evil beasts into the innate Tao embryo, to create a super strong person who will become my backer in the future."

For Ye Feng, the most important thing now is to survive the huge crisis that is coming.

Regarding Long Zhetian, Ye Feng now has strong confidence that he can fight Long Zhetian.

But according to the sect leader, the force behind Long Zhetian, the Holy Ancestor Dynasty, is a very powerful behemoth.

Therefore, if Ye Feng wants to have a full-scale confrontation with Long Zhetian, it is simply not enough for him to do it alone.

Ye Feng needs a strong backer of his own. ??

Therefore, building the innate Taoist body into a super strong person is the only hope that Ye Feng can see now.

At this moment, Shang said: "Boy Ye Feng, I have initially mastered the ancient alchemy of life grafting, but there may be risks. The vitality of dozens of ancient evil beasts may destroy this noble Incomparable innate Tao embryo."

Ye Feng thought for a moment and then said: "Let's do it. This is my only way now. Didn't you say that the innate Tao fetus is a rare thing bred by heaven and earth? It shouldn't be so fragile."

When Shang heard what Ye Feng said, he couldn't help but said: "That is the vitality of dozens of ancient evil beasts. It is equivalent to the majestic life of an ancient dragon, injected into the innate Tao fetus all at once. It is unimaginable that the innate Tao fetus What kind of terrifying pressure you have to endure."

But even though Shang said this, it has already started to take action, because as Ye Feng said, this is the only way they have left.

The ancestor of Tianjian passed away, Jian Wushuang left the Sword Sect, and the sect leader does not know where he has gone now.

Ye Feng knows that among this sword sect, there are still

He has countless friends waiting for his return.

He had to do it.

Moreover, Ye Feng felt that Long Zhetian was his old enemy in the Great Yan Dynasty.

If Long Zhetian is not eliminated, Ye Feng only feels that his future training will be cast into a shadow of martial arts.

Therefore, Ye Feng must smash this shadow of martial arts with his own hands!

"let's start!"

After Ye Feng returned to his residence.

He took out all the huge ice sculptures from the storage ring and placed them in the house.

The ice sculptures of evil beasts are like ancient icebergs, standing on the earth. It looks like the long river of history has been frozen, which is very shocking.

At this time, Ye Feng couldn't help but feel shocked in his heart. What kind of divine power was there that could freeze dozens of ancient evil beasts that were comparable to great monks in the supernatural power realm in an instant, which was terrifying.

At this time, Shang shot out from the soul sea between Ye Feng's eyebrows.

It stretched out a huge black dragon claw and suddenly grabbed at the dozens of evil beast ice sculptures.

"Buzz buzz..."

At this moment, Shang was like a magic stick, mumbling an ancient and obscure language that Ye Feng could not understand.

Swish, swish, swish!

Swish, swish, swish!

Suddenly, at this moment, rays of light emitting seven-colored rays of light rushed out from the body of the innate Tao fetus. They were densely packed, wrapped around the sky, and instantly pierced into the ice sculptures of evil beasts.

Shang showed excitement in his pair of huge dragon eye beads, and said: "Success! Now let's wait for the innate Tao fetus to absorb the power of these dozens of ancient evil beast ice sculptures. In the end, how powerful the innate Tao fetus can be. , It depends on its endurance, but it should be no problem. After all, it is a wonder created by heaven and earth. "I don't know what kind of secret my Black Soul Art has..."

Ye Feng thought for a while and said to Shang: "It doesn't matter what level of inheritance the Black Soul Art is. The most important thing for us now is to graft the vitality of dozens of ancient evil beasts into the innate Tao embryo. , to create a super strong person who will become my backer in the future."

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Chapter 285 The Ringing of the Bell

The entire life grafting process went surprisingly smoothly.

What Ye Feng and Shang were worried about did not happen.

After all the vitality of dozens of ancient evil beast ice sculptures was drained.

The entire body of the innate Tao fetus showed no signs of collapse. ??

But the colorful divine light on his body became more and more intense.

In addition, the innate Tao fetus that has absorbed the vitality of dozens of ancient evil beasts is equivalent to a collection of dozens of ancient evil beasts.

The sacred aura in the innate Tao fetus actually disappeared, and turned into an extremely rich and eternally ferocious aura.

This made both Ye Feng and Shang marvel.

This kind of ancient alchemical life grafting is indeed extremely miraculous.

They actually made a super strong man!

Because Ye Feng had a soul-level connection with the innate Tao fetus before.

Therefore, at this time, the innate spirit of the innate Tao fetus did not have any irritable emotions, but was very obedient to Ye Feng.

At this moment, Ye Feng could feel a sense of vastness and vastness like a toppling ocean from the innate Tao fetus in front of him.

This is definitely an aura of power that transcends the Titled Martial Realm, and is as vast and boundless as the boundless earth and the vast starry sky.

Ye Feng looked at the huge old demon dragon beside him and asked: "Shang, what do you think the innate Tao Fei's strength is now?"

The old demon dragon squinted his eyes, thought for a moment, and said: "Life grafting is not an ordinary devouring and refining process. Life grafting is equivalent to directly superimposing the power of dozens of ancient evil beasts together to form an innate The strength of Tao Ti is absolutely very strong, unimaginably strong!"

When Ye Feng heard what Shang said, a look of joy immediately appeared on his face.

Finally, he created a super strong man by himself.

"However, the innate Tao fetus is not a creature with spiritual intelligence after all. Although it has some

With the superposition of the power of dozens of ancient evil beasts, he is not able to be very flexible and fully exert the huge power of the magical realm like a real great monk in the magical realm. "

Shang was very rational and said with a hint of seriousness in his tone: "No matter what, Ye Feng, if you really want to fight against that Long Zhetian and the super strong man behind it, you must be careful."

When Ye Feng heard what Shang said, he immediately nodded.

Although the innate Tao fetus may indeed be clumsy, after all, he has a power level comparable to that of a great monk in the supernatural realm.

This made Ye Feng feel more confident.

Boom, boom, boom!

Boom, boom, boom!

Suddenly at this moment, a series of huge bells sounded throughout the entire Sword Sect.

Along with this grand bell ringing, a majestic voice suddenly sounded throughout the world and spread in all directions.

"All the elders, protectors, and disciples of the Sword Sect, please come to the Ceremony Square in the center of the sect immediately to observe and pay homage to Long Zhetian's succession ceremony. From now on, the entire Sword Sect Long Zhetian will be the real The sect leader has the power of life and death over all of you!"

This majestic voice was extremely old and extremely domineering.

Just like a high-ranking commander, no one can disobey his will.

"It's the voice of Water and Fire!"

Ye Feng heard this majestic voice, it was the voice of the elder fire among the two elders of water and fire!

The last time this Huo Lao almost crushed Ye Feng to pieces with his martial arts momentum in the small ancient world of cultivation, Ye Feng naturally remembered his voice very clearly.

"It seems that things have really changed in the Sword Sect during the past few days since I have been out of sight. Long Zhetian should also be back. Is today his grand ceremony? Humph! I want to take a closer look!"

Ye Feng looked towards the distant direction where the majestic voice came from, his eyes filled with coldness. The entire life grafting process went surprisingly smoothly.

What Ye Feng and Shang were worried about did not happen.

After all the vitality of dozens of ancient evil beast ice sculptures was drained.

The entire body of the innate Tao fetus showed no signs of collapse.

Instead, the colorful divine light on his body became more intense.

In addition, the innate Tao fetus that has absorbed the vitality of dozens of ancient evil beasts is equivalent to a collection of dozens of ancient evil beasts.

The sacred aura in the innate Tao fetus actually disappeared, and turned into an extremely rich and eternally ferocious aura.

This made both Ye Feng and Shang marvel.

This kind of ancient alchemical life grafting is indeed extremely miraculous.

They actually made a super strong man!

Because Ye Feng had a soul-level connection with the innate Tao fetus before.

Therefore, at this time, the innate spirit of the innate Tao fetus did not have any irritable emotions, but was very obedient to Ye Feng.

At this moment, Ye Feng could feel a sense of vastness and vastness like a toppling ocean from the innate Tao fetus in front of him.

This is definitely an aura of power that transcends the Titled Martial Realm, and is as vast and boundless as the boundless earth and the vast starry sky.

Ye Feng looked at the huge old demon dragon next to him and asked: "Shang, what do you think the innate Tao Fei's strength is now?"

The old demon dragon squinted his eyes, thought for a moment, and said: "Life grafting is not an ordinary devouring and refining process. Life grafting is equivalent to directly superimposing the power of dozens of ancient evil beasts together to form an innate The strength of Tao Ti is absolutely very strong, unimaginably strong!"

When Ye Feng heard what Shang said, a look of joy immediately appeared on his face.

Finally, he created a super strong man by himself.

"However, the innate Tao fetus is not a creature with spiritual intelligence after all. Although it has some

With the superposition of the power of dozens of ancient evil beasts, he is not able to be very flexible and fully exert the huge power of the magical realm like a real great monk in the magical realm. "

Shang was very rational and said with a hint of seriousness in his tone: "No matter what, Ye Feng, if you really want to fight against that Long Zhetian and the super strong man behind it, you must be careful."

When Ye Feng heard what Shang said, he immediately nodded.

Although the innate Tao fetus may indeed be clumsy, after all, he has a power level comparable to that of a great monk in the supernatural realm.

This made Ye Feng feel more confident.

Boom, boom, boom!

Boom, boom, boom!

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Ye Feng looked towards the distant direction where the majestic voice came from, his eyes filled with coldness.

Chapter 286 Fight to the death

The most central area of Sword Sect.

Here there are towering buildings, towering jade pillars, and a huge square with majestic dragon-shaped sculptures of 100 meters on both sides.

The whole scene looks extremely majestic and luxurious.

These are various grand buildings that have been hurriedly built in the past few days for today's grand ceremony of Long Zhetian.

At this time, Long Zhetian was wearing an extremely noble dragon-patterned robe. His body was majestic and his aura was sinking, as if he had gone through eternity. He stood there like a young emperor, standing with his hands behind his hands, overlooking the world.

At this time, the disciples and elders of the Sword Sect came one after another.

Many people stared at Long Zhetian with fear in their eyes. They knew that with such a legendary figure coming back, the whole Sword Sect would change.

The two elders of water and fire were standing on the left and right of Long Zhetian, like the most loyal old slaves. They stared down, and if they found anyone who dared to make trouble, they would directly kill them.

Long Zhetian's eyes were extremely cold. He looked around and said indifferently: "Next, the entire Sword Sect will be controlled by me. Who is in favor? Who is against?"

His words were extremely brief, but these few words conveyed an infinite domineering and will to control the people.

"this....."

Several elders showed hesitation in their eyes, because it was unreasonable for Long Zhetian to directly seize power in this way.

"What? Do you have any objections?"

Long Zhetian heard some hesitant voices, and he immediately looked towards the elders.

"not us....."

Several elders were trying to explain something.

"Die."

But at this time, Long Zhetian suddenly said two words indifferently.

boom!

A gap suddenly opened between his eyebrows, and a large swath of red flame spurted out in an instant, forming a long river of boiling flames in the entire sky, instantly covering the elders.

"Ah! Help!"

Several elders at the peak martial arts level had no ability to resist at all.

As if they were thrown into a furnace, their whole bodies began to burn, and they died instantly amid a burst of miserable howls.

At this time, Long Zhecai smiled coldly and waved his hand, showing his aloof attitude.

Obviously, in his eyes, there is no sect affection at all.

He came back this time to seize power. Anyone who dared to raise the slightest objection would be killed directly by Long Zhetian.

"hiss!"

Seeing this scene, countless Sword Sect disciples and elders on the scene couldn't help but gasp.

The two elders of Water and Fire stared at everyone on the field with sarcastic eyes and said: "Don't try to resist Long Zhetian's authority. This time Long Zhetian returns, everyone can only surrender."

"I won't surrender."

Suddenly at this moment, a middle-aged man in brocade clothes stepped from a distance.

"metropolitan!"

Many people's eyes suddenly lit up when they saw this middle-aged man.

"Oh? I didn't expect you to stay instead of running away."

The eyes of Shuihuo and Shuihuo showed surprise, and then they sneered and said: "Last sect leader, you came just in time. Now you immediately surrender to us and kneel in front of Long Zhetian!"

"blue sea, blue sky!"

"The power of the ocean!"

boom!

The sect leader didn't say a word, but directly used his powerful means. A dozen huge ocean whirlpools suddenly appeared in the void around him, and he killed Long Zhetian with a bang.

Now the sect leader feels that since Jian Wushuang went to Taixuan Sword Sect, Ye Feng should also have left.

He is now alone in his family. He has been rooted in Jianzong for so many years and has long regarded Jianzong as his own home. Today, he is prepared to fight to the death! The most central area of Sword Sect.

Here there are towering buildings, towering jade pillars, and a huge square with majestic dragon-shaped sculptures of 100 meters on both sides.

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Long Zhetian's eyes were extremely cold. He looked around and said indifferently: "Next, the entire Sword Sect will be controlled by me. Who is in favor? Who is against?"

His words were extremely brief, but these few words conveyed an infinite domineering and will to control the people.

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He is now alone in his family. He has been rooted in Jianzong for so many years and has long regarded Jianzong as his own home. Today, he is prepared to fight to the death!

Chapter 287: Unwilling

boom!

The sect master's background is also very profound.

He released the power of his martial soul, and countless ocean vortexes appeared around his body, able to dissolve all attacking forces.

"presumptuous!"

The two elders, Water and Fire, immediately became furious and took action directly.

Of the two of them, one released endless waves of water that swept across the nine heavens, while the other's body burned with soaring flames, like the ancient god of flames, like the king of fire. ??

The two of them rushed towards the sect master in an instant, with the huge momentum of the half-step magical power realm, roaring for nine days, boiling the void.

"Boom!!"

The three people collided together, and suddenly there was a thunderous roar in the void.

It was like three mountains colliding together, causing shocking waves, like countless volcanoes erupting, and the sky shaking.

"Ding-deng-deng!"

Suddenly, two figures were bombarded from the center of the battlefield and took several steps back.

It turned out to be two old antiques, Water and Fire!

Everyone looked surprised.

At this time, the sect master was standing in the void, surrounded by countless ocean whirlpools, standing motionless, one against two!

"You have also stepped into the half-step magical realm!"

The eyes of the two elders, Water and Fire, were filled with shock.

They didn't expect that this young sect leader would hide so deeply, and his cultivation was almost catching up with old antiques like them.

The sect leader stared at Long Zhetian with extremely cold eyes and said: "Today, even if I die, I will give it a try. Jian Zong took me in as an orphan fifty years ago. Jian Zong is my home. I will never tolerate someone like you controlling it!"

boom!

Long Zhetian remained silent and suddenly took action.

He stretched out a hand, and that hand suddenly turned into a black mountain palm.

Buzz!

The big black hand like a mountain is surging with monstrous demonic energy, just like the hand of all demons, giving people a sense of infinite pressure and heaviness, full of suffocating power.

"kill!"

The sect master roared, and his whole body burst into endless blue light.

He rushed immediately

It hit the palm of the mountain, and punched the big hand with both fists.

Boom!

Boom! !

The terrifying roar echoed through the void, and the sect master was horrified.

Because he found that he couldn't smash Long Zhetian's big black hand.

"This hand is the hand of the ancient demon that you sacrificed and refined! You actually refined the forbidden ancient demon hand that came from the ancient restricted area into your own palm!"

There was horror and disbelief in the sect master's tone.

Long Zhetian's attack this time was not a random blow at all, but his killing move.

The hand of the ancient demon!

It was as if a great devil's hand stretched out from ancient times across endless time and space, able to cover the sky and the sun and suppress everything!

"ah!"

The sect master let out a scream, and his whole body was suddenly bombarded to the ground by the big black mountain hand, and he was buried in a pile of ruins. His body and breath had been exhausted to the extreme. He had obviously suffered heavy injuries and could not stand up at all.

Everyone who saw this scene had deep incredulity in their eyes.

They didn't expect that the current Long Zhetian was so strong and defeated all the sect leaders.

The sect leader's eyes were full of despair at this time. He didn't expect that he had been preparing for so long. In the end, even the super strong man behind Long Zhetian was not forced to show up, but was directly suppressed by Long Zhetian.

"I am the god in the eyes of all of you. Anyone who dares to disobey me, even the sect leader, will be killed by me myself!"

As Long Zhetian spoke, a gap opened between his eyebrows, and a large sheet of red flames spurted out, about to burn the seriously injured sect leader to death!

The situation suddenly became extremely critical!

Everyone on the field had despairing eyes, feeling that everything was over and there was no hope.

Long Zhetian himself is so powerful, not to mention that many people know that Long Zhetian has returned this time, and behind him stands a super strong man at the level of a great monk in the supernatural realm.

This is simply not something that humans can resist!

"Is our Sword Sect really going to die today?!"

The sect leader's eyes were full of unwillingness and grief.

Everyone clenched their fists and their eyes were red. boom!

The sect master's background is also very profound.

He released the power of his martial soul, and countless ocean vortexes appeared around his body, able to dissolve all attacking forces.

"presumptuous!"

The two old men, Water and Fire, immediately became furious and took action directly.

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This is simply not something that humans can resist!

"Is our Sword Sect really going to die today?!"

The sect leader's eyes were full of unwillingness and grief.

Everyone clenched their fists and their eyes were red.

Chapter 288 The Final Battle

Just when everyone felt that no one in the entire Sword Sect could resist Long Zhetian.

boom!

Suddenly, the clouds not far away began to surge.

"Long Zhetian, do you really think you can cover the sky with one hand?"

A voice full of peerless coldness suddenly sounded in this world.

"What is this sound?"

Almost at this moment, many people in the entire field lit up when they heard this familiar voice.

"It's Ye Feng! He hasn't left yet?"

The face of the sect leader who was lying in the ruins suddenly changed.

Perhaps in the eyes of many other disciples, Ye Feng's voice at this time brought them encouragement.

But the sect leader knows that this Long Zhetian is too powerful, and the background behind it is too deep, and it is simply not something they can resist now.

Ye Feng should choose to leave!

Buzz!

And just when countless people were shocked by this sound.

The endless clouds and mist in the distance surged towards both sides, and a majestic black dragon with a length of several kilometers appeared.

A tall and tall young man in black clothes stands with his hands behind his back, standing on the head of the dragon, his shoulders towering like a god, his eyes as cold as hooks and as clear as the moon, giving people an indescribable sense of shock.

The young man stepped on the head of the giant dragon, which surged from the endless clouds.

This is an extremely shocking scene!

The boy in black is naturally Ye Feng!

The black dragon under his feet is exactly the evil beast manifested by Shang!

At this moment, Ye Feng faced off against Long Zhetian, preparing to show all his trump cards.

Because Ye Feng knew very well that his battle with Long Zhetian would be the ultimate battle of the Great Yan Dynasty!

“You are indeed here.”

Long Zhetian suddenly stood up from the throne in the distance.

He stared at Ye Feng with his majestic eyes and said indifferently: "Although I have never met you, I have heard all about your deeds in the past few days since I came back. It's a pity that I couldn't kill you with one hand in Tianmo City back then. You thief, I let you escape wearing the Demon Lord's armor."

When Ye Feng heard what Long Zhetian said, he knew that Long Zhetian was belittling himself.

But Ye Feng remained calm and just said with a sneer: "It's a pity that I couldn't kill you with one blow in the ancient ruins."

"Ancient ruins? What do you mean?"

Long Zhetian hasn't reacted yet.

Buzz!

But at this time, a gap suddenly opened between Ye Feng's eyebrows.

It was as if a heavenly eye had opened, and what was surging inside was an extremely blue divine light, as if there was a vast ocean, hidden in the gap between Ye Feng's brows.

"This is...my light of the deep sea?!"

Long Zhetian's originally indifferent look suddenly changed drastically.

He said with great shock and anger: "The mysterious man who attacked me in the ancient ruins and robbed me of the light of the deep sea was actually you, Ye Feng!"

"good very good!"

Long Zhetian laughed angrily, with overwhelming terrifying murderous intent surging all over his body. His voice was as cold as ice, as if he wanted to freeze everything: "Ye Feng, you are really too audacious, and you are simply unforgivable!"

"Shut up!"

Ye Feng was not afraid of Long Zhetian's majesty at all. Instead, he shouted loudly: "Long Zhetian, do you really think you are the God Emperor in heaven? Just one word can determine the life and death of others. Judgment The fate of others? I came here just to kill you!"

boom!

The moment Ye Feng finished speaking, his body suddenly burst into golden light! Just when everyone felt that no one in the entire Sword Sect could resist Long Zhetian.

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Suddenly, the clouds not far away began to surge.

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boom!

The moment Ye Feng finished speaking, his body suddenly burst into golden light!

Chapter 289 So terrifying

boom!

At this moment, infinite majestic power crazily emerged from Ye Feng's body.

Ye Feng looked up to the sky and roared, his black hair dancing wildly in the cold wind, and his golden battle body was activated. Ye Feng suddenly turned into a little golden giant more than ten meters tall.

Every inch of his skin, every piece of flesh and bone is as if it has been tempered thousands of times, and is full of a sense of vigorous strength.

At this moment, Ye Feng seemed to have developed the most primitive ancient human fighting power in his body, which was hard to look at. ??

"boom!"

Ye Feng rushed towards Long Zhetian in an instant, like an ancient golden god, unstoppable.

"Ye Feng? How dare a rising star from a small sword sect dare to fight against a master of destiny like our Young Master Zhe Tian? How naive!"

Before Long Zhetian took action, the two elders of Water and Fire stood in front of Ye Feng in an instant, and they launched powerful methods to kill Ye Feng and claim credit in front of Long Zhetian.

"Two old immortals, get out of here! You are not qualified to participate in this battle!"

Ye Feng revealed all his combat power at this moment, which was extremely terrifying.

He punched out, and thousands of phantoms of ancient dragon elephants appeared.

The power of thousands of ancient dragon elephants was melted into Ye Feng's punch.

Buzz!

The void was about to burst open due to the impact of that terrifying force, and it seemed that it could not withstand Ye Feng's fist!

"Boom!!"

A thundering roar sounded.

The power in Ye Feng's punch was vast and vast, with the vastness of ancient times and the ferocious power of thousands of dragons and elephants.

"ah!"

"ah!"

The two old men, Water and Fire, immediately let out a shrill howl.

At this moment, these two half-stepped-in-the-supernatural-level old antiques felt that they were not facing a young man at all, but

Thousands of troops, but an ancient evil beast, roaring into the sky and tearing apart the earth.

"boom!!!"

The terrifying and boundless power surge suddenly hit the bodies of the two elders, Water and Fire.

Their chests suddenly collapsed, and their old bodies suddenly shriveled up.

Obviously, the two old men, Water and Fire, suffered heavy losses all at once. Their vitality was greatly affected and they were seriously injured.

"Wow!"

They were coughing up blood, and their pupils were so old that they were full of fear and anger.

Originally, the two elders, Water and Fire, thought that Ye Feng was just a junior of the Sword Sect. Although his combat power was a bit unparalleled, Ye Feng was only at the level of the Martial Lord after all, and no matter how strong he was, he could not be their opponent.

But what the water and fire couple never expected was that the power of Ye Feng's punch would burst out with such terrifying power.

Even the two old antiques couldn't stop them, and they suffered heavy losses in an instant.

"At that moment just now, I just felt like my whole body had been trampled by thousands of evil beasts!"

Huo Lao's eyes were filled with horror.

Previously, he thought that his martial arts momentum could crush Ye Feng into pieces in one fell swoop.

But now that Ye Feng has truly revealed his prowess and strength, he is so ridiculously powerful!

"What a powerful force!"

"The power of one punch is so terrifying!"

Everyone on the field was shocked at this time.

Not only the people from Jianzong, but also many people from the major forces in the Great Yan Dynasty who came to worship Long Zhetian were all extremely shocked.

Because Ye Feng is really too young, he is a new young talent that has emerged in this land recently.

But this young prodigy was able to beat old monsters such as Water and Fire, who had been famous for centuries, to the point where they vomited blood.

This kind of fighting power is simply too terrifying! boom!

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Ye Feng looked up to the sky and roared, his black hair dancing wildly in the cold wind, and his golden battle body was activated. Ye Feng suddenly turned into a little golden giant more than ten meters tall.

Every inch of his skin, every piece of flesh and bone is as if it has been tempered thousands of times, and is full of a sense of vigorous strength.

At this moment, Ye Feng seemed to have developed the most primitive fighting power of the ancient people in his body, which was hard to look at.

"boom!"

Ye Feng rushed towards Long Zhetian in an instant, like an ancient golden god, unstoppable.

"Ye Feng? How dare a rising star from a small sword sect dare to fight against a master of destiny like our Young Master Zhe Tian? How naive!"

Before Long Zhetian took action, the two elders of water and fire stood in front of Ye Feng in an instant, and they launched powerful methods to kill Ye Feng and claim credit in front of Long Zhetian.

"Two old immortals, get out of here! You are not qualified to participate in this battle!"

Ye Feng revealed all his combat power at this moment, which was extremely terrifying.

He punched out, and thousands of phantoms of ancient dragon elephants appeared.

The power of thousands of ancient dragon elephants was melted into Ye Feng's punch.

Buzz!

The void was about to burst open due to the impact of that terrifying force, and it seemed that it could not withstand Ye Feng's fist!

"Boom!!!"

A thundering roar sounded.

The power in Ye Feng's punch was vast and vast, with the vastness of ancient times and the ferocious power of thousands of dragons and elephants.

"ah!"

"ah!"

The two old men, Water and Fire, immediately let out a shrill howl.

These two half-stepped-in-the-supernatural-level old antiques felt at this moment that they were not facing a young man at all, but

Thousands of troops, but an ancient evil beast, roaring into the sky and tearing apart the earth.

"boom!!"

A terrifying and boundless wave of power suddenly hit the bodies of the two elders, Water and Fire.

Their chests suddenly collapsed, and their old bodies suddenly shriveled up.

It was obvious that the two old men, Water and Fire, had suffered heavy losses all at once. Their vitality had been greatly impacted and they were seriously injured.

"Wow!"

They were coughing up blood, and their pupils were so old that they were full of fear and anger.

Originally, the two elders, Water and Fire, thought that Ye Feng was just a junior of the Sword Sect. Although his combat power was a bit unparalleled, Ye Feng was only at the level of the Martial Lord after all, and no matter how strong he was, he could not be their opponent.

But what the water and fire couple never expected was that the power of Ye Feng's punch would burst out with such terrifying power.

Even the two old antiques couldn't stop them, and they suffered heavy losses in an instant.

"At that moment just now, I just felt like my whole body had been trampled by thousands of evil beasts!"

Huo Lao's eyes were filled with horror.

Before, he thought that his martial arts momentum could crush Ye Feng into pieces in one fell swoop.

But now that Ye Feng has truly revealed his prowess and strength, he is so ridiculously powerful!

"What a powerful force!"

"The power of one punch is so terrifying!"

Everyone on the field was shocked at this time.

Not only the people from Jianzong, but also many people from the major forces in the Great Yan Dynasty who came to worship Long Zhetian were all extremely shocked.

Because Ye Feng is really too young, he is a new young talent that has emerged in this land recently.

But this young prodigy was able to beat old monsters such as Water and Fire, who had been famous for centuries, to the point where they vomited blood.

This kind of fighting power is simply too terrifying!

Chapter 290 Sword of Elements

"Incredible!"

At this time, the sect leader stood up tremblingly from the ruins underground.

His eyes at this time were also filled with deep shock.

The sect leader has been in the Sword Sect for so many years, so he naturally knows how powerful the two elders of water and fire are.

But what I didn't expect was that Ye Feng actually burst out with such terrifying fighting power, defeating both old monsters at once.

"Little brat, how can you be so powerful? Damn it!"

The two elders of Water and Fire looked at the gazes of countless people around them, and their expressions suddenly became extremely hot.

Because they have been famous in the Great Yan Dynasty for nearly a hundred years, but today they were defeated by a newly born junior in front of the people of the world.

This is so embarrassing!

At this time, Long Zhetian's eyes also became extremely cold.

Obviously, he also felt a huge sense of threat from Ye Feng.

"kill!"

"Use my source to sacrifice my magical power!"

Suddenly the two bosses, Water and Fire, roared.

They went crazy and unleashed their most powerful methods.

"Supernatural power!"

"This is a method only available in the magical power realm!"

In the exclamations of countless people, the two elders of Water and Fire turned into two giants.

Two giants several hundred meters high, one is a water giant whose entire body is composed of ocean water, and the other is a fire giant whose entire body is composed of endless molten lava.

"Ye Feng, little bastard, you are able to force us to use the real body of mana. It's really surprising. But it doesn't stop there. The real body of mana has absolute suppression on any existence under the magical realm. You Dead!"

The Fire Giant and Water Giant ran towards Ye Feng in an instant.

The scene on the field at this moment is like an ancient race of giants, running on the vast land, chasing the sky and tearing the sky apart.

The power of the sky.

"The real mana body? The real mana body condensed by the half-step magical power realm is very weak. Do you think you can kill me?!"

Ye Feng spoke up, his tone carrying a deep sense of gravity.

He struck suddenly, and an inexplicable elemental power suddenly appeared between his hands.

This kind of elemental power is extremely obscure. It is the method of the soul master, and no one on the scene is aware of it.

Everyone just saw that Ye Feng raised his hands to the sky, and under the blue sky, two huge swords suddenly appeared, with divine light and coldness.

There are two giant swords in total, both of which are condensed from the power of elements. One is condensed from the water element, and the other is condensed from the fire element.

It just so happens that Ye Feng's soul power has reached the tenth level and he can control the two elemental powers of heaven and earth after becoming a great soul master, the fire element and the water element!

So at this moment, a cruel smile flashed across Ye Feng's lips.

He pressed his hands toward the distance.

"boom!"

"boom!"

The huge water elemental sword stabbed at the fire giant, while the fire elemental sword stabbed at the water giant.

The real mana is indeed shocking and scary, but in front of Ye Feng, a hidden soul master, he can use the power of the elements of heaven and earth to restrain the real mana of the two elders, water and fire.

"boom!"

"boom!"

The process from Ye Feng taking action to condense the two elemental swords to assassinating the two elders of water and fire seemed very slow, but in fact it was very fast, almost as fast as lightning.

Two giant swords emitting tens of thousands of feet of divine light suddenly fell from the sky, instantly piercing through the two giants of water and fire, and instantly nailed the two giants of water and fire to the ground.

"ah!"

"ah!"

The two old men, Water and Fire, were injured at their origin, and suddenly they let out a shrill roar.

But they couldn't move. Two giants several hundred meters tall were pinned to the ground by two giant swords! "Incredible!"

At this time, the sect leader stood up tremblingly from the ruins underground.

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