

Ancient 291

Chapter 291: Nothing

At this moment, Ye Feng stepped on the sky, giving everyone the feeling of being an omnipotent god. With a wave of his hand, he suppressed two old antiques who were half-stepping into the supernatural realm.

"Hahaha, how can these two old boys fight against you, Ye Feng, now!"

Shang laughed out loud at this time.

Its black dragon body moved suddenly, stretched out a huge dragon claw, and immediately grabbed the two elders of water and fire.

It is to kill both old antiques.

"enough!"

Long Zhetian suddenly burst into anger.

"not enough!"

But at this time, Ye Feng didn't give in at all and shouted loudly in an instant. .??.

Even before Shang could make a complete move, Ye Feng suddenly rushed to the ground, and a terrifying power that shattered the earth erupted from the soles of his feet, instantly stepping on the heads of the two elders, Water and Fire.

boom!

boom!

Under the horrified gazes of countless people, the two heads of Water and Fire were deeply trampled and exploded.

Ye Feng was covered in blood. He stared at Long Zhetian who was standing on the high platform not far away. He smiled coldly and said, "How?"

"you.....!"

Long Zhetian's eyes suddenly became extremely frightened and angry.

He never expected Ye Feng to be so strong.

And he didn't expect Ye Feng to be so bold. In front of the people of the world, two old antiques with half-step magical powers killed them without any hesitation.

"boom!"

At this moment, swallowing whirlpools suddenly appeared around Ye Feng.

All the energy after the death of the two elders, Water and Fire, was swallowed up by him.

The two elders of water and fire are not simple characters. They are both old monsters who have been practicing for more than a hundred years.

The power in the body of a half-step magical powerhouse has undergone an essential transformation to a large extent and has become a very advanced magic power.

Mana is the power that contains every trace of the laws of heaven and earth.

, every trace of mana contains ocean-like energy.

So at this time, after Ye Feng devoured the mana after the death of the two elders, Water and Fire.

He immediately felt the power inside his body surge.

boom!

boom!

His cultivation actually broke through two small levels in an instant.

"Nine-Step Martial Lord!"

Ye Feng's eyes were ecstatic.

He didn't expect that the skills contained in the two elders of water and fire after death were so profound and huge.

However, Ye Feng suppressed his martial arts momentum in an instant.

And now everyone's attention on the field is focused on the furious Long Zhetian.

Therefore, no one noticed anything unusual in the entire process from Ye Feng's devouring to his cultivation breakthrough to suppressing his martial arts momentum.

Shang couldn't help but smile when he saw Ye Feng taking away the power of the two old monsters, Water and Fire. In fact, it was so active just now just to swallow up the power of these two old monsters.

"Today is my succession ceremony, and your troubles should end now."

Long Zhetian finally became serious, his tone contained a deep edge and biting murderous intent.

He stepped down from the high platform step by step. Every time he took a step, the aura on his body was like a mountain peak, rising hundreds of meters higher.

At the end, behind Long Zhetian, a giant of martial arts will that was completely condensed by martial arts momentum appeared in the void. It was several thousand meters tall and majestic.

This made Long Zhetian look like an ancient unparalleled human emperor had arrived.

At this moment, he has a majestic body, shoulders towering like a god, tall and majestic, and majestic eyebrows. With a deep disdain for the world, he stares at Ye Feng in the distance and says: "Ye Feng, I have to admit that your talent is It is indeed shocking to the past and the present, and I am a little surprised, but after all, you are from a small place with no background. You do not understand my identity at all, nor do you understand what the forces behind me represent. You have no idea about the real power. In fact, I don't know anything. It's time to end this farce." At this moment, Ye Feng stepped on the sky, giving everyone the feeling of an omnipotent god, and waved the two men. An old antique who was only half a step into the magical realm was suppressed.

"Hahaha, how can these two old boys fight against you, Ye Feng, now!"

Shang laughed out loud at this time.

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Chapter 292 Fighting

As Long Zhetian said this, a gap suddenly opened between his eyebrows.

"boom!"

Endless red flames suddenly burst out from it, forming a long river of void and burning towards Ye Feng.

"Light of the Deep!"

Ye Feng was not weak at all, and a piece of blue deep sea light burst out from the gap between their eyebrows, turning into an endless ocean of waves in the void, and suddenly bombarded with the flames of the dragon covering the sky.

"What's the use of robbing me of the light of the deep sea? It's just a villain's act!"

Long Zhetian sneered and rushed towards Ye Feng instantly.

"My practice is to constantly plunder and strengthen myself, and what qualifications do you have to teach me? You deceived the master and destroyed the ancestors, trying to control the entire Sword

Sect and make everyone surrender under your majesty. This is the real The behavior of a villain! A true commander does not use force to make others fear and surrender, but uses his own actions to make others convinced. "

Ye Feng spat out word by word, and his whole body was filled with divine light, like a golden ancient god, and he was also killing Long Zhetian in an instant.

There is no need for any nonsense between the two of them now.

The only way is to fight to the death, the winner will live and the loser will die!

"boom!"

The two top geniuses of the Great Yan Dynasty immediately fought together.

Both of them were exuding infinite divine light, and their powerful fighting spirit was tearing apart the sky and the earth, like two young gods fighting in the sky.

"The strength of these two people is too terrifying. Every move they make will shatter the mountains and rivers!"

"It seems that this time we are really going to fight to the death. It's such a pity. These two are the top geniuses of the Great Yan Dynasty."

"What's a pity? It's a great honor for us to have the opportunity to see such a stunning battle between two geniuses in our lifetime."

Countless people around were talking about it.

"Hmph, this Ye Fengbi

Death is certain. "Some people are from the Dayan royal family. At this time, they sneered and hoped that Ye Feng would die soon.

Because Ye Feng is different from Long Zhetian. Long Zhetian is the young master of the Thunder Sword Arms Department of the Holy Ancestor Dynasty. He came to the Great Yan Dynasty to find a certain treasure that had been passed down from Zhongzhou.

He has found it and will eventually go back.

But as for Ye Feng, everyone knows that he is truly a genius born and raised in a small place like the Great Yan Dynasty.

Once he grows up, no, he has grown up now, this is a very dangerous thing for the Great Yan Dynasty royal family.

Because the appearance of Ye Feng has almost broken the structure and balance of the entire Great Yan Dynasty.

Therefore, the royal family of the Great Yan Dynasty naturally hopes that Long Zhetian can kill Ye Feng today.

"Ye Feng will definitely die today. The super strong man behind Long Zhetian has not shown up yet."

At this time, someone sneered, obviously knowing some secrets about Long Zhetian.

"The big hand that covers the sky!"

Long Zhetian unleashed his powerful killing move.

Big hand that covers the sky!

At that time, the sect leader was directly knocked to the ground by his killing move and was seriously injured.

"Buzz!"

I saw Long Zhetian suddenly stretching out a hand, and above the blue sky, a big black hand suddenly covered the sky and sun, exuding infinite demonic energy, as if an ancient troll had taken action across time and space, and suppressed Ye Feng And go.

"What a bullshit big hand! I'm here today, and you can't cover the sky by yourself!"

Ye Feng suddenly roared, his voice extremely cold.

The ancient divine ring!

Golden battle body!

"boom!"

Two ancient divine rings appeared in the void behind Ye Feng, emitting a sacred and ancient light.

He rushed high into the sky, clenched a pure gold hand into a fist, and slammed into the sky! As Long Zhetian said this, a gap suddenly opened between his eyebrows.

"boom!"

Endless red flames suddenly burst out from it, forming a long river of void and burning towards Ye Feng.

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Chapter 293 The Qi of Heavenly Dragon

The golden fist looked like it had just been cast from the divine furnace.

At this moment, with the blessing of the ancient divine ring behind Ye Feng, his punch possesses peak and infinite power.

Boom! !

It's like an infinite ocean roaring between mountains and seas, like boiling molten lava pouring out of the depths of the earth.

Ye Feng's entire body was as small as an ant under Long Zhetian's big Zhetian hand.

boom!

But it was this ant that surged with infinite power that could shake the sky. He punched Da Zhetian's hand with a fist, making an earth-shattering roar.

"Crack! Click!"

What shocked countless people on the field was that Ye Feng's punch actually blocked Long Zhetian's big hand.

Moreover, the black troll hand that covered the sky and the sun began to open cracks.

"Break it for me!"

Ye Feng roared and punched out again, erupting with monstrous brute force.

Click!

Boom! !

The big hand covering the sky suddenly shattered and turned into fragments all over the sky.

Ye Feng stepped high into the sky and stood under the blue sky. His eyes were shining brightly, and his body was full of murderous intent. He looked like an invincible human king of war, looming over the world and shaking the world.

"What a powerful force!"

"That's the brute force of pure body. Isn't this Ye Feng a swordsman? How come he has a body comparable to that of a true dragon's descendant!"

At this time, everyone on the field was shocked, and their eyes were full of deep disbelief.

At this time, the sect leader also looked shocked and unbelievable.

He had endured the power of Long Zhetian's great hand that could cover the sky.

No one knows better than him the terrifying pressure of the black troll's hands.

It was as if the whole sky fell down on him.

But even so, Ye Feng actually hit him between two punches.

The big hand that covers the sky was shattered into pieces by the bombardment.

Two punches!

Just two punches!

This is simply incredible!

"I always feel that Ye Feng is much stronger now than when he fought against the two elders of Water and Fire."

The sect leader stood among the ruins and couldn't help but murmur.

I have to say that the sect master's insight is still very powerful, and he can actually see that Ye Feng's cultivation has improved a lot.

At this time, the worries in the sect master's heart finally dissipated a little.

Originally he thought Ye Feng would definitely die in the hands of Long Zhetian, but now it seems that he won't.

"I just don't know if Ye Feng has come up with a way to fight against the super strong people brought by Long Zhetian from behind."

The sect master thought secretly in his heart.

And this time, high in the sky.

Long Zhetian stared at Ye Feng and said in a cold tone: "I didn't expect you to have such a strong body. It seems that you also have a special physique. I will kill you just in time. Let's study it!"

The moment Long Zhetian finished speaking, waves of frightening majestic dragon energy suddenly rushed out of his body.

The streaks of golden dragon energy formed a huge golden dragon, floating and floating behind Long Zhetian, which seemed to increase Long Zhetian's combat power at this moment.

The aura on Long Zhetian's body became stronger and stronger, and in the end it even broke through the sky, causing countless people to feel their whole bodies and souls trembling.

"That's the energy of the heavenly dragon!"

"Only the generals who have made great contributions in the Holy Ancestor Dynasty, or the general's children, have the honor to be enveloped and protected by the Heavenly Dragon Qi of the Holy Ancestor Dynasty, which can greatly enhance a warrior's overall combat power, and is almost invincible in defense. of!"

At this time, many old men with extraordinary eyesight on the field suddenly discovered this secret and were immediately shocked.

The energy of a heavenly dragon!

They never thought that Long Zhetian would be able to use the great luck of the Holy Ancestor Dynasty! The golden fist looked like it had just been cast from the divine furnace.

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Chapter 294: Fighting the Heavenly Power

Buzz!

At this moment, Long Zhetian's whole body was enveloped in a golden dragon aura.

It was as if he had infinite luck, blessing him, causing Long Zhetian's combat power to increase exponentially at this moment.

Long Zhetian came from the Thunder Sword Arms Department of the Holy Ancestor Dynasty.

The leader of the Thunder Sword Military Department had made great contributions to the Holy Ancestor Dynasty in suppressing the wild beasts, barbarians, etc.

Therefore, the entire Thunder Sword Department can enjoy the protection of dragon energy from the Lord of the Holy Ancestor Dynasty, the Holy Ancestor Emperor.

As the heir of the Thunder Sword Arms Master, Long Zhetian was naturally able to receive some of the divine dragon energy from the Holy Ancestor.

At this moment, Long Zhetian used this kind of heavenly dragon energy.

His whole person suddenly became extremely majestic and tall.

It was like an ancient god who suddenly stood up from the void, looking down at the world and the world.

This is an unparalleled great momentum, which makes people feel that they are looking up to an emperor in the human race, aloof and irresistible.

"Ye Feng, it is your greatest honor that you can force me to use the Heavenly Dragon's Qi. Now, you can enjoy your death quietly."

Long Zhetian spoke up, his tone without the slightest emotion, like an emperor judging Ye Feng's fate and the fate of death.

"Uh-huh!"

The moment Long Zhetian finished speaking, he took action directly.

He suddenly grabbed the front, and the infinite vitality of heaven and earth instantly boiled and rioted. With the blessing of Tianlong Qi, Long Zhetian's casual grab actually made the void emit an unbearable mournful sound, like It's like the entire void is about to be shattered.

Catch the void with your bare hands?

This is a very scary sight!

Everyone on the field held their breath, watching this incredible scene.

"boom!"

The infinite vitality of heaven and earth, cast by the energy of Tianlong, instantly formed a thousand-meter-long river of divine light, spanning the void, like an ancient Milky Way falling from the sky, facing Ye Feng. Bomb away.

"This kind of power is no longer humanly capable of resisting!"

Everyone was shocked beyond measure.

Long Zhetian, who used the Qi of the Heavenly Dragon, was as if he had been blessed by the Qi of the Great Emperor, the Lord of the Holy Ancestor Dynasty, possessing incredible destructive power.

"That long river of divine light gave me the feeling that the entire sky had crashed down."

"This kind of

The attack is too scary, a method that only exists in legends. I think even a half-step magical power expert will be crushed to pieces in an instant when faced with this attack. "

"Let alone a half-step magical power realm, even a real great monk in the magical power realm will probably be unable to stop him!"

...

Countless people were talking around.

At this time, everyone was frantically trying to escape from the area where the two were fighting, for fear of being harmed by Chi Yu.

At this time, many people in the Dayan royal family, including the powerful elders like Zhenbei King, had horrified looks in their eyes.

Long Zhetian's power at this time was really scary.

However, several old monsters from the Dayan royal family, including King Zhenbei, were very happy in their hearts.

Long Zhetian is so powerful, so Ye Feng is definitely dead!

"What's wrong with the Tianlong Qi? It can't kill me!"

Suddenly at this moment, a huge aura that frightened everyone suddenly rose from Ye Feng's body!

Ye Feng suddenly raised his head to the sky and roared. He was burning energy and blood crazily at this moment, and ancient divine rings instantly lit up in the void behind him.

Together!

Two!

Three ways!

...

Eighteen ways!

At this moment, Ye Feng burned all the vast energy and blood in his body, crazily stimulating his second natural talent.

He actually manifested a total of eighteen ancient divine rings at once!

Every ancient divine ring will double Ye Feng's combat power.

Eighteen ancient divine rings are a superposition of eighteen times of combat power!

Under the extreme burning, Ye Feng's combat power was superimposed to an extremely terrifying level.

Click! Click!

Under the horrified gazes of countless people, the space on the surface of Ye Feng's entire body actually made a crisp sound like broken glass.

That's because the space can't bear Ye Feng's power!

"boom!"

Ye Feng suddenly raised his hands, and under the cover of eighteen ancient divine rings, his whole body burst into golden light.

Boom!

Two huge golden palms suddenly appeared in the void, like two majestic golden mountains, rising from the void, instantly supporting the long river of divine light that covered the sky.

Like the ancient golden giant, fighting against the long river of heaven.

At this moment, Ye Feng simply possessed the strength of ancient times! Buzz!

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That's because the space can't bear Ye Feng's power!

"boom!"

Ye Feng suddenly raised his hands, and under the cover of eighteen ancient divine rings, his whole body burst into golden light.

Boom!

Two huge golden palms suddenly appeared in the void, like two majestic golden mountains, rising from the void, instantly supporting the long river of divine light that covered the sky.

Like the ancient golden giant, fighting against the long river of heaven.

At this moment, Ye Feng simply possessed the strength of ancient times!

Chapter 295 Frustration

Boom!

It was like the collision of mountains and rivers with the sun and the moon, and a thunderous roar suddenly sounded in the sky.

Ye Feng held his hands up to the sky, and two golden hands suddenly appeared in the void, instantly hitting Long Zhatian's long river of divine light.

Ye Feng stood still in the void, like an ancient golden giant, standing under the blue sky, standing upright, unmoved.

"What a terrible force!"

Everyone was shocked.

As for the old monsters of the Great Yan Royal Family, including the King of Zhenbei, they almost stared their eyes out.

They never thought that Ye Feng would perform a magical secret technique at this moment, forming eighteen divine halos behind him, which made his combat power soar.

"What?"

Even Long Zhatian was shocked.

He knew very well that he had received the emperor dragon energy of the Holy Ancestor Emperor from the Holy Ancestor Dynasty, and his combat power was absolutely invincible.

But Ye Feng actually resisted his terrifying attack.

"Kill!"

At this moment, Long Zhetian's invincible momentum suddenly had a crack.

Although it was just a crack, it was like a balloon cracked with a tiny hole. Although it was small, it began to leak air.

Long Zhetian was like this at this time. At this time, he actually felt a sense of frustration.

Because every time Long Zhetian used a powerful trump card, he thought he could instantly kill Ye Feng and shock the world.

But in the end, Ye Feng could rely on himself every time and release a power that rivaled him.

This made Long Zhetian feel a deep sense of frustration.

This sense of frustration increased Long Zhetian's murderous spirit.

He was immediately angry, and his indifferent

Martial Arts mentality underwent a huge change.

At this moment, Long Zhetian finally began to mess up.

"Boom!"

"Big Heaven Covering Hand!"

"Sword of Imperial Qi!"

Long Zhaitian attacked frantically, and towering Heaven Covering Hands slammed down frantically. The golden dragon energy around him also condensed into golden divine swords, which contained a trace of the imperial energy of the Holy Ancestor Emperor of the Holy Ancestor Dynasty, and had the terrible power to kill ghosts and gods, split the sky and tear the earth.

"Long Zhaitian, your heart is already in chaos. Not only can you not kill me, but you will be defeated and killed by me in front of the world!"

Ye Feng's tone was extremely firm, like an ancient assassin, killing the emperor in the Golden Palace, moving forward without hesitation, fighting to the death, and sharp and unparalleled.

At this moment, Ye Feng was like an indestructible sword. He mobilized all his strength and punched out one punch after another.

The mystery of the ancient dragon elephant fist was brought to the extreme by Ye Feng at this time.

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

A group of towering dragon elephants appeared around Ye Feng. Every time he punched, it was like thousands of ancient dragon elephants trampling on him. There was an incomparable terrifying destructive power that destroyed everything!

"Ancient Dragon Elephant Fist! How could this Ye Feng do that?"

At this time, many old and powerful men of the Great Yan Royal Family were shocked.

The Ancient Dragon Elephant Fist was the martial arts heritage of their Great Yan Dynasty.

But at this moment, Ye Feng performed it so skillfully, and each of Ye Feng's punches had surpassed the original power range of the Ancient Dragon Elephant Fist.

The original Ancient Dragon Elephant Fist, when performed by ordinary warriors, was just ordinary martial arts and power.

But in Ye Feng's hands at this moment, the Ancient Dragon Elephant Fist has become a super inheritance that can shock the ages. Every time he punched, there was a roar of dragon elephants, as if the overlord of the prehistoric land of the evil beasts had revived and reborn, dominating the earth and crushing everything! Boom!

Just like the collision of mountains and rivers and the sun and the moon, a thunderous roar suddenly sounded in the sky.

Ye Feng held his hands up to the sky, and two golden hands appeared in the void, instantly hitting Long Zhatian's long river of divine light.

Ye Feng stood still in the void, like an ancient golden giant, standing under the blue sky, standing upright, unmoved.

"What a terrible force!"

Everyone was shocked.

As for the old monsters of the Great Yan Royal Family, including the King of Zhenbei, they almost stared out.

They never thought that Ye Feng would perform a magical secret technique at this moment, forming eighteen divine halos behind him, which made his combat power soar.

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Long Zhaitian was like this at this time. At this time, he actually felt a sense of frustration.

Because every time Long Zhaitian used a powerful trump card, he thought he could kill Ye Feng instantly and shock the world.

But in the end, Ye Feng could rely on himself every time to release a power that rivaled him.

This made Long Zhaitian feel a deep sense of frustration.

This sense of frustration increased Long Zhaitian's murderous aura.

He was immediately angry, indifferent

His martial arts mentality has undergone tremendous changes.

At this moment, Long Zhaitian finally started to become chaotic.

"Boom!"

"The big hand that covers the sky!"

"The Sword of Imperial Qi!"

Long Zhaitian took action frantically, and each of his majestic hands that covered the sky crazily struck down. The golden dragon energy around him also condensed into a golden sword, which

contained a trace of the emperor of the Holy Ancestor Dynasty. The energy has the terrifying power to kill ghosts and gods, and tear the sky and the earth apart.

"Long Zhetian, your mind is already in chaos. Not only can you not kill me, you will also be defeated and killed by me in front of everyone in the world!"

Ye Feng's tone was extremely resolute, just like an ancient assassin who killed the emperor in the Golden Palace. He went forward unwaveringly and struck with all his might, with unparalleled sharpness.

At this moment, Ye Feng was like an indestructible sword. With all his strength, he punched out one punch after another.

The profound meaning of Taikoo Dragon Elephant Fist was brought into full play by Ye Feng at this time.

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

Mountain-like evil beasts and dragon elephants appeared around Ye Feng. Every punch he punched was like being trampled by thousands of ancient dragon elephants. It had an unparalleled terrifying destructive power that destroyed everything and destroyed everything!

"Taikoo Dragon Elephant Fist! How could this Ye Feng do it?"

At this time, many elders and powerful men of the Great Yan royal family were startled in their eyes.

Taikoo Dragon Elephant Fist is the martial arts inheritance of their Great Yan Dynasty.

But at this moment, Ye Feng was performing it so skillfully, and Ye Feng's punch had already surpassed the original power range of the Ancient Dragon Elephant Fist.

The original Taikoo Dragon Elephant Fist, when used in the hands of ordinary warriors, was nothing more than ordinary martial arts and strength.

But in the hands of Ye Feng at this moment, the Ancient Dragon Elephant Fist has simply become a super inheritance that can shock the ages. Every time a punch is fired, there is a roar of the dragon elephant, like the overlord evil beast on the ancient land. Resurrection is reborn, reigning over the earth, crushing everything!

Chapter 296 The Legend Ends

A kind of indomitable edge and dominance are vividly reflected in Ye Feng.

Perhaps Long Zhetian is shrouded in the aura of a great emperor, like an emperor looking down on the world, with deep majesty.

But at this time, Ye Feng was like an unparalleled overlord, possessing the aura of an ancient evil beast, domineering, ferocious, sharp, murderous, and decisive!

Able to tear everything apart, break through all prisons, and break any bondage between heaven and earth!

"This has become a general trend, and it is somewhat similar to the most original 'skill' in the world..."

Shang, who was watching not far away, looked at the brave and invincible Ye Feng. At this time, a pair of huge dragon eyes revealed a trace of surprise.

It couldn't help but murmur to itself, "Tsk, but among the three thousand avenues and one hundred thousand minor paths in the world, even the most mysterious and mysterious Great Destiny Technique, which ranks first among the three thousand avenues, seems to be in essence... It's a bit incomparable to the Dao and art that Ye Feng has condensed all over his body at this time. Could it be that Ye Feng wants to create his own "art" that is independent from the heavens, destroying everything with infinite power, and using invincibility? With faith, break away from everything! This should be called the power of power! Use the purest power to tear everything apart, shatter everything, and suppress everything!"

The more Shang thought about it, the more incredible he felt, but Ye Feng's performance at this time was only the beginning of the "skill". It remains to be seen whether it can finally form a powerful skill that is independent of the three thousand avenues of the heavens. Ye Feng's future destiny. .??.

However, the powerful technique has already planted a seed in Ye Feng's martial arts heart.

"puff!"

At this moment, above the sky, Long Zhetian suddenly spurted out a mouthful of blood.

His body couldn't help but fall back, and the Heavenly Dragon Qi in his body was shattered and dissipated a lot.

At this time, Long Zhetian's face was actually a little pale, and the corners of his mouth were stained with blood.

He finally couldn't bear Ye Feng's violent impact and crushing force, and fell back crazily.

"Long Zhetian was repulsed!"

br

There was an uproar on the field.

No one would have thought that the protagonist of today's sacred ceremony, Long Zhetian, a legendary figure who was invincible to the Great Yan Dynasty, would actually lose.

Moreover, he still lost at the hands of a boy younger than him.

This is simply unthinkable!

Ye Feng was shrouded in divine light at this time, his eyes were murderous, staring at Long Zhetian, and said coldly: "The legend has come to an end, Long Zhetian, you have been defeated after all!"

"The end of the legend? No!!!"

Long Zhetian couldn't bear this huge frustration, and he roared angrily: "Ye Feng, you are going to die today, you must die!!"

"Uncle Lei, help me kill this kid! Kill him! Don't let him live in this world!"

Long Zhetian suddenly yelled behind him, his tone filled with infinite coldness and murderous intent.

"Uncle Lei?"

Everyone's eyes were frightened at this moment.

Is that the superpower that Long Zhetian brought from the big forces behind him?

"Buzz!"

Suddenly at this moment, a middle-aged man wearing a blue robe stepped out from the mountains and buildings behind Long Zhetian.

The middle-aged man looked ordinary, but at the moment he stepped forward, a huge aura that made people palpitate and suffocate suddenly surged over him.

This middle-aged man gives people the impression that he is like a sacred mountain, standing there, unattainable and can only be looked up at.

This person's cultivation is unfathomable, and his magic power is as turbulent as the vast ocean, many times more powerful than the two elders of water and fire.

"A true great monk in the supernatural realm!"

"Moreover, he is also a great monk in the realm of supernatural powers at a high level!"

Everyone on the field guessed the identity of this middle-aged man.

This is definitely a super strong man who came out of the ancient Thunder Sword Military Department behind Long Zhetian! A kind of indomitable edge and dominance are vividly reflected in Ye Feng.

Perhaps Long Zhetian is shrouded in the aura of a great emperor, like an emperor looking down on the world, with deep majesty.

But at this time, Ye Feng was like an unparalleled overlord, possessing the aura of an ancient evil beast, domineering, ferocious, sharp, murderous, and decisive!

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"A true great monk in the supernatural realm!"

"Moreover, he is also a great monk in the realm of supernatural powers at a high level!"

Everyone on the field guessed the identity of this middle-aged man.

This is definitely a super strong man who came out of the ancient Thunder Sword Military Department behind Long Zhetian!

Chapter 297 Incompetent Fury

Buzz!

The aura that surged out of the middle-aged man whom Long Zhetian called Uncle Lei at this moment was like an infinite ocean, covering the whole place, giving people a sense of vastness like an abyss and a prison.

At this moment, the eyes of all the Sword Sect members, including the sect leader, changed.

Long Zhetian came prepared as expected. This time, he actually brought a great monk in the supernatural power realm with heavenly cultivation from the ancient Thunder Sword Arms behind him.

This made many people despair for a moment.

Including the encouragement and excitement given to everyone by Ye Feng's victory over Long Zhetian just now, all of them disappeared in an instant.

Because at this time, the middle-aged man in green clothes didn't have to do anything or say anything. He just stood there, exuding a trace of energy, like a giant beast rising and falling, as if the emperor was coming, which instantly made people feel desperate and deep. Deep powerlessness.

"The power fluctuation is so strong, it's like a wild beast standing there."

Ye Feng's eyes were filled with a hint of shock at this time.

Sure enough, a true great monk in the realm of supernatural power possesses a level of strength that reaches the heavens.

Crunch!

At this moment, just standing there, the middle-aged man made Ye Feng's entire golden body crackle. He felt that his spine was suddenly pressed against a high mountain. It was extremely heavy and his body was shaking. It would be broken by that terrible pressure.

Long Zhetian was extremely happy at this time. He stared at Ye Feng and said with a cruel smile: "Ye Feng, you are dead! You are dead! You have no background. Even if you win, you will die. What are you going to do with me?" I fight?"

Long Zhetian's mentality was completely broken at this time. He just wanted to use the power of the middle-aged man to completely obliterate Ye Feng.

At this moment, the middle-aged man glanced at Long Zhetian and couldn't help but sigh, the young master of his family still

It's the same as before. As long as there is a little failure or setback, I will become so irritable and will only be incompetent and furious.

But after all, Long Zhetian is the young master of their Thunder Sword Arms Department.

The middle-aged man looked at Ye Feng, who was not far away, and said in an extremely indifferent tone: "You, a young man, are indeed amazingly talented. A small and remote place like the Great Yan Dynasty can produce a young genius like you who was born and raised here." , It is not easy, but after all, you are young, daring, and have no inhibitions, and you have offended the young master of our Thunder Sword Arms Department, so you can only die today. "

The middle-aged man spoke, his tone was extremely indifferent and calm from beginning to end, as if he was just telling a result.

He walked towards Ye Feng, very calmly. Obviously in the eyes of this middle-aged man, everything in the Dayan Dynasty, including Ye Feng, was just a child's play.

"This farce must end."

The middle-aged man said and grabbed Ye Feng with one hand.

Buzz!

Ye Feng was immediately shocked to find that the space around him was immediately blocked when the middle-aged man stretched out a hand.

Dang Dang Dang!

Dang Dang Dang!

Ye Feng blasted around wildly, but the golden fist hit the surrounding void space, only making crisp sounds like the collision of steel.

Obviously, the magical power monk's method was incredible. In an instant, the space around Ye Feng became as hard as magical iron, making it impossible for Ye Feng to escape!

"Hahaha, Ye Feng, let me see how you die now!!"

Long Zhetian made a sound of great excitement and killing at this time.

He didn't want to do anything now, he just wanted to watch Ye Feng die tragically in front of his eyes.

No matter what means he uses, he will let everyone who disobeys him die! Buzz!

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He didn't want to do anything now, he just wanted to watch Ye Feng die tragically in front of his eyes.

No matter what means he uses, he will let everyone who disobeys him die!

Chapter 298 Black Robe and Cloak

"A great monk in the supernatural power realm, his strength is indeed unfathomable, but you have a backer, don't I?"

Suddenly Ye Feng spoke up.

Facing the middle-aged man's attack, he actually gave up resisting and stood there quietly.

"He already feels despair and is just pretending. Uncle Lei, kill him quickly!"

Long Zhetian yelled in the distance.

"I know this kid is pretending. For a strong man like me, how could there be someone comparable to me in a small place like this?"

Uncle Lei smiled proudly, and a power like the roar of an angry dragon was released from his body. His palms immediately gathered a huge force, and he slapped Ye Feng at once, as if he was going to crush Ye Feng into pieces in an instant. end.

But at the moment when Uncle Lei's palm was about to hit Ye Feng's body.

What no one noticed was that the storage ring on Ye Feng's finger flashed slightly.

A figure shrouded in a black robe and cloak suddenly appeared.

"boom!!"

The figure in the black robe and cloak suddenly stretched out a palm and collided with Uncle Lei's palm.

A shocking roar suddenly erupted in the void, and the entire space shook slightly, as if it would break apart at any moment.

"What? Blocked!"

The next moment that shocked countless people on the field was that the super strong Uncle Lei brought by Long Zhetian was suddenly knocked back several steps.

But I don't know when the figure in black robe and cloak suddenly appeared in front of Ye Feng, but it was like Dayue, standing in the void, towering and motionless.

"What?!"

This scene almost made everyone on the field stare out of their eyes.

Even the sect leader's eyes were full of deep disbelief at this time.

Because the sect master knew very well that Ye Feng

He was just a disciple of the Sword Sect from a small place.

The sect master had previously conducted a detailed investigation into Ye Feng's life experience.

What he never expected was that Ye Feng actually had such a powerful backer.

Swish, swish, swish!

In an instant, countless eyes, with complex expressions of surprise, confusion, shock, etc., all focused on the mysterious figure in black robe and cloak in front of Ye Feng.

The existence hidden under the black robe and cloak is naturally the innate Tao fetus created by Ye Feng and Shang!

This innate Tao fetus has been grafted with the power of dozens of ancient evil beasts, and possesses the strength of the vast sea.

Ye Feng's eyes were filled with a trace of joy at this time. Sure enough, his attempt was right. The innate Tao fetus actually blocked the super strong man brought by Long Zhetian from behind.

And in terms of pure strength, the Xiantian Tao Fei was much stronger than that middle-aged man.

"This is impossible!"

Long Zhetian's expression, originally full of joking, suddenly became extremely stiff, and then his face turned livid.

His eyes were fixed on the figure in the black robe and cloak, never expecting that Ye Feng would suddenly be protected by such a strong man.

"Who is your Excellency?"

At this time, Uncle Lei only felt a lot of pain in his palm. He felt that the blow just now was not a confrontation with a person, but a collision with an ancient beast.

The terrifying power was transmitted throughout his body, making Uncle Lei feel a little overwhelmed for a moment.

This shocked Uncle Lei.

He could no longer maintain a calm demeanor, but his eyes were full of surprise, staring at the black robe and cloak figure in front of Ye Feng, and asked: "Who are you, your Excellency, and why do you want to protect Ye Feng, a humble country pariah? You have to know that the Thunder Sword Military Department is behind me. Although you are stronger than me, if you offend the forces behind me, no matter how powerful you are, you will die without a burial place! "But you have a backer, don't I?"

Suddenly Ye Feng spoke up.

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Long Zhetian yelled in the distance.

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The terrifying power was transmitted throughout his body, making Uncle Lei feel a little overwhelmed for a moment.

This shocked Uncle Lei.

He could no longer maintain a calm demeanor, but his eyes were full of surprise, staring at the black cloaked figure in front of Ye Feng, and asked: "Who are you, your Excellency, and why do you want to protect Ye Feng, a humble country pariah? You have to know that the Thunder Sword Military Department is behind me. Although you are stronger than me, if you offend the forces behind me, no matter how powerful you are, you will die without a burial place!"

Chapter 299: Run quickly

Uncle Lei's words were full of huge threats.

But the innate Dao fetus under the black robe and cloak standing in front of Ye Feng was just a puppet tool, and he didn't know what fear was at all.

"go!"

So at this time, Ye Feng connected with the innate Tao fetus through his soul power. With a thought in his mind, the innate Tao fetus rushed towards Uncle Lei.

The stone body contains dozens of innate Tao embryos with the power of ancient evil beasts. Any movement will cause a violent wave of power to surge in the void.

Boom! !

The innate Tao fetus slapped Uncle Lei on the body. Suddenly, Uncle Lei felt as if he had been hit hard. He felt like he had been trampled by dozens of ancient evil beasts in an instant. ??

Even though Uncle Lei was a great monk at the level of supernatural powers, he couldn't withstand such a terrifying brute force attack.

"Wow!"

He spat out blood in an instant, and his hair, which was originally held up by a hosta, fell down, looking extremely miserable.

Ye Feng's eyes were extremely calm. He let the innate Tao Fei launch a direct attack just to seize the innate advantage.

Because the innate Taoist embryo is a very rigid puppet tool, if it continues and Uncle Lei discovers some abnormalities, it will be troublesome.

So Ye Feng didn't say a word at this time. He used his soul to control the innate Tao fetus and attacked Uncle Lei crazily.

The innate Tao fetus does not know fatigue, pain and fear, so Uncle Lei was stunned all of a sudden.

He did not expect that this black-robed and cloaked figure, who was a super powerful monk at the level of supernatural power, would be so graceless and directly attack him.

Moreover, all the moves were made with dead hands, without any reservation, as if they wanted to die together with him.

"Damn it!"

Uncle Lei was stunned instantly and vomited blood.

Although the higher the cultivation level of a warrior, the more powerful he becomes, but with the improvement of cultivation level and status, each of these super strong men cherishes his own life very much, because he still has great rights that he has not enjoyed.

This time Uncle Lei came to the Great Yan Dynasty, originally thinking that he could solve everything by just moving his fingers.

But unexpectedly, a figure in a black robe and cloak suddenly appeared and beat him until he vomited blood.

The innate stone fetus can be sacrificed at any time, and there is no fear of death at all.

But Uncle Lei is a living person, and he doesn't want to die together like this. \u003c

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"Young Master, let's run away! This kid is too evil!"

Uncle Lei suddenly roared and ran away in an instant.

Everyone in the audience was stunned.

They looked at Uncle Lei running away in a hurry. This super strong man started running away before he even showed his power?

"What kind of terrifying existence is standing behind Ye Feng?"

Including the sect leader, everyone's eyes were extremely shocked.

"No! Impossible!"

At this time, Long Zhetian completely failed, and he roared with great annoyance and unwillingness.

"kill!"

Long Zhetian didn't even run away, but instead burned his life force to fight to the death with Ye Feng.

"boom!"

"ah!!"

But the innate stone fetus suddenly came to Ye Feng and punched Long Zhetian, instantly shattering Long Zhetian into pieces.

"Pfft!"

Ye Feng stepped forward fiercely, directly finishing the attack, and cut off the seriously injured Long Zhetian's head with one sword.

"killed?!"

Everyone couldn't help but tremble when they saw Ye Feng's move.

The sect leader's expression suddenly changed and he shouted: "Ye Feng, no! This Long Zhetian cannot be killed!"

"Who! Killed my son?!"

And almost at this moment, a vast and vast voice like a god came from the distant sky.

"Master of Thunder Sword Arms!"

"An unparalleled existence that transcends the realm of supernatural powers!"

"A peerless overlord who can be ranked among the best in this land of the Southern Territory!"

At this time, everyone's expressions were shocked.

The loud sound seems to come from a very far away place, but it can impact people's souls in an instant, just like the wrath of gods descending from heaven.

Crunch! Crunch!

At this moment, a force as powerful as heaven came down, and even the innate Tao fetus trembled all over and was about to break.

This is definitely a terrifying power that transcends the supernatural realm!

"Long Zhetian's father, the Thunder Sword Arms Master!"

Ye Feng's eyes were startled.

At this moment, the situation is extremely critical! Uncle Lei's words were full of huge threats.

But the innate Dao fetus under the black robe and cloak standing in front of Ye Feng is just a puppet tool, and he doesn't know what fear is at all.

"go!"

So at this time, Ye Feng connected with the innate Tao fetus through his soul power. With a thought in his mind, the innate Tao fetus rushed towards Uncle Lei.

The stone body contains dozens of innate Tao embryos with the power of ancient evil beasts. Any movement will cause a violent wave of power to surge in the void.

Boom! !

The innate Tao fetus slapped Uncle Lei on the body. Suddenly, Uncle Lei felt as if he had been hit hard. He felt that he had been trampled by dozens of ancient evil beasts in an instant.

Even though Uncle Lei is a great monk at the level of supernatural power, he cannot withstand such a terrifying brute force attack.

"Wow!" ??

He spat out blood in an instant, and his hair, which was originally held up by a hosta, fell down, looking extremely miserable.

Ye Feng's eyes were extremely calm. He asked the innate Tao Fei to launch a direct attack in order to seize the innate advantage.

Because the innate Taoist embryo is a very rigid puppet tool, if it continues and Uncle Lei discovers some abnormalities, it will be troublesome.

So at this time, Ye Feng didn't say a word, used his soul to control the innate Tao fetus, and attacked Uncle Lei crazily.

The innate Tao fetus does not know fatigue, pain and fear, so Uncle Lei was stunned all of a sudden.

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Chapter 300 It's natural

Buzz!

The terrifying and huge power Qi came down in an instant, like the power of God covering the earth.

Thunder Sword Arms Master!

The unparalleled overlord who has surpassed the supernatural realm!

It's coming!

"Plop!"

"Plop!"

At this moment, countless people on the field could not bear the pressure that seemed like the mighty power of heaven, and they couldn't help but fell to the ground.

No one would have thought that the Thunder Sword Master had such a terrifying cultivation level.

In the distant area of the Thunder Sword Military Headquarters, on the edge of the wilderness, he sensed the death aura of his son, and instantly became furious across the endless space.

"Oops! The aura is so strong! The innate Tao embryo can't stop it at all!"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly showed shock.

If he hadn't had a golden combat body and a strong physique, he might have died completely at that moment.

But now, the surface of Ye Feng's golden body is also cracked with cracks, as if it is about to collapse at any time.

As for the innate Taoist fetus, a stone fetus that could rival a great monk in the supernatural power realm, it was also making a crunching sound all over its body at this moment, and it was almost unsteady in the sky.

Buzz!

At this time, the infinite clouds and mist in the distance opened, and a majestic middle-aged man in blue robe appeared.

He looks somewhat similar to Long Zhetian, with a tall and majestic body, and an epic and boundless aura flowing through his body.

This person is none other than the Thunder Sword Arms Master!

His body at this moment was filled with monstrous murderous aura!

The Thunder Sword Soldier's eyes stared at Ye Feng in the distance. Although he didn't say a word, his eyes were filled with the ultimate coldness of all eternity.

After a while, the Thunder Sword Master spoke up in a very calm tone: "Although my son is naughty, he has a good nature. You, a country boy, dare to kill my son. You know what heinous crime you have committed."

? "

"Heinous crime?"

Ye Feng suddenly smiled sarcastically and said: "Long Zhetian wants to kill me, and I am wanted all over the world. In addition, he also attempts to seize the entire Sword Sect. Isn't it natural for me to kill him?"

"It's a matter of course!"

The Thunder Sword Soldier took the initiative to get angry, and the whole sky changed color.

He said indifferently: "I will not kill you today, but I will take you back to the Thunder Sword Military Department. I will use the most vicious means in the wilderness to torture you to death and make you taste endless pain. For my son Pay homage!"

Buzz!

The moment the words fell.

The Thunder Sword Master suddenly stretched out a hand, and in an instant, a thunderous hand spanning thousands of meters of void appeared between the sky and the earth. It was like a giant waving his arm, capable of breaking hundreds of miles of earth.

"Crunch!"

Ye Feng looked at the towering hands that reached straight into the sky, and felt that the power of God was coming down, and he couldn't resist at all.

"escape!"

Now Ye Feng only has one thought in his mind, and that is to run away like crazy.

The Thunder Sword Arms Master, a peerless existence that transcends the realm of magical power, is probably considered a well-known figure in the entire Southern Territory, and he cannot resist it at all.

Although Ye Feng has great courage, this does not mean that he foolishly resists when faced with an unstoppable force.

"Want to run? Come back here!"

The Thunder Sword Master suddenly controlled the thunderous hand and instantly captured the space where Ye Feng was.

Click, click, click...

Strong pressure came from all directions. Even though Ye Feng had an extremely strong physique, his golden body suddenly made the sound of bones breaking when being torn apart by an unparalleled powerhouse like the Thunder Sword Master.

Snap!

Snap!

Drops of blood overflowed from the surface of Ye Feng's golden body and dripped onto the ground.
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