

Ancient 301

Chapter 301: A Thousand Miles Sword

"ah!"

Ye Feng suddenly felt endless pain.

He just felt that at this moment his whole body was going to be broken instantly.

It was a horrible, bone-shattering pain.

"Master of the Thunder Sword Arms! If I don't die today, I will definitely come to visit you personally in the future and trample you to the ground to kill you!!"

At this moment, Ye Feng's eyes showed endless anger. He looked up to the sky and roared loudly.

"Still thinking about resisting? Even if the Great Luo Immortal comes today, he can't save you! I have come in person, who dares to disobey my majesty?"

The Thunder Sword Arms Master made a loud voice, with a condescending majesty in his tone.

It was as if he was the only Lord and the only God in this world!

"Lei Jian, don't you feel ashamed that an old senior like you bullied a junior in front of everyone in the world?"

Suddenly at this moment, a sarcastic voice sounded from the end of the sky.

The voice was that of a young man.

Clang!

And almost at the moment when the voice fell, a sword light that seemed to be able to tear the sky apart, with an extremely cold and sharp edge, burst out in an instant.

"Crack!"

The thousands-meter-long thunder palm manifested by the Thunder Sword Arms Master was cut off at once.

"What?!"

Everyone was shocked by this sudden scene.

What level of powerhouse is coming?

He actually cut off the Thunder Sword Master's attack with just one sword strike!

"Buzz!"

At this time, Ye Feng felt that the pressure on his body disappeared all of a sudden.

With some surprise and confusion in his eyes, he looked toward the far end of the sky.

Someone who can cut off the Thunder Sword Master's attack with one sword must be an unparalleled powerhouse on the same level as the Thunder Sword Master.

but

Why did such a powerful man suddenly appear?

And he also took action to save himself.

Ye Feng had deep doubts in his heart. He didn't know such a strong person at all.

Uh-huh!

Almost at the next moment, a young man dressed in white and extremely handsome, holding a long sword in his hand, stepped from the void in the distance.

Although it was a long distance away, the young man in white only walked a few steps and came to Ye Feng.

"Ye Feng, sect leader, I'm back! Are you okay? I found a senior from the Taixuan Sword Sect's main sect who is willing to come back with me to protect the Sword Sect!"

Suddenly at this moment, a very familiar young man's voice sounded not far away.

It turned out to be Jian Wushuang!

This sect master's former true disciple, one of Ye Feng's few close associates and brothers, is back!

He went to Taixuan Sword Sect for refuge, but unexpectedly he did not choose to escape safely. Instead, he spent an unknown amount of effort to convince a senior of Taixuan Sword Sect to come back to Sword Sect to protect everything!

Ye Feng's eyes showed a hint of relief, and indeed he saw Jian Wushuang correctly.

This sect leader's direct disciple once suffered tremendous pressure and returned from the Taixuan Sword Sect.

"A sword of a thousand miles, Li Jianyi!"

The Thunder Sword Soldier stared at the young man in white standing in front of Ye Feng, his tone a little bit low.

A sword a thousand miles away, Li Jianyi!

This senior from Taixuan Sword Sect seems to be a very famous and powerful existence in the Southern Territory.

Even the Lord of Thunder Sword, a prince-level figure from the Holy Ancestor Dynasty who had suppressed the wilderness for countless years, was so solemn and fearful.

Li Jianyi, a young man in white clothes, spoke up and said with a faint smile: "Lei Jian, back then you defected from the Taixuan Sword Sect and went to the Holy Ancestor Dynasty to gain the position of military leader and enjoy great power. Isn't it great? But after so many years, "Your majesty is getting stronger and stronger, but your strength seems to be getting weaker and weaker." "Ah!"

Ye Feng suddenly felt endless pain.

He just felt that at this moment his whole body was going to be broken instantly.

It was a horrible, bone-shattering pain.

"Master of Thunder Sword! If I don't die today, I will definitely come to visit you personally in the future and trample you to the ground to kill you!!" .??.

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Chapter 302: Do you dare to touch him?

"you.....!"

The Thunder Sword Soldier's face suddenly turned livid.

Although this Li Jianyi looks about thirty years old, his actual age is the same as that of the Thunder Sword Soldier, nearly fifty years old.

The two of them were figures of the same era and both were leaders of that era.

The Thunder Sword Soldier stared at Li Jianyi coldly and said, "Get out of the way! This boy named Ye Feng will kill my son. I will kill him today!"

"you dare!"

Li Jianyi's originally gentle expression suddenly turned extremely cold: "The elders must not interfere in the fight between the younger generation. If you want to interfere, go find someone with no background. You can abuse them as you like, but Ye Feng is the branch of my Taixuan Sword Sect." A disciple of the Men Sword Sect, his backer is our Taixuan Sword Sect! If you dare to touch him, I will kill your entire Thunder Sword Sect!"

Li Jianyi's tone was extremely domineering, extremely determined, and extremely sharp, which was incompatible with his elegant and gentlemanly appearance.

Ye Feng's eyes were shocked at this time.

This senior Li Jianyi from Taixuan Sword Sect has a fierce temper and pride.

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly thought of how similar the temper of Master Wuji was to Li Jianyi.

Unfortunately, Uncle Wuji died in the ancient ruins.

"you.....!"

At this time, after hearing what Li Jianyi said, Master Lei Jian suddenly turned extremely ugly.

His eyes were as dark as water, and he didn't say much.

Li Jianyi's arrival in this small place today already means that the Thunder Sword Master has lost the chance to kill Ye Feng.

And other people may not know and think that Li Jianyi is speaking harshly.

But the Thunder Sword Arms Master knew very well that what Li Jianyi just said was definitely not a joke.

Because a big event happened in the Southern Territory.

King Lihuo of the Lihuo Dynasty, one of the ten super dynasties in the Southern Territory, once designed to trap and kill more than a dozen young disciples of the Taixuan Sword Sect for the sake of profit.

Those were a dozen Taixuan Sword Sect disciples, and they were Li Jianyi's disciples.

Originally, the upper echelons of the Holy Ancestor Dynasty and the Taixuan Sword Sect had compromised and offered to give Li Jianyi some subsidies.

Because the Lihuo Dynasty is one of the ten super dynasties under the Holy Ancestor Dynasty, compared with

The Great Yan Dynasty is dozens of times larger and very precious.

But at that time, Li Jianyi didn't say a word. He was alone, holding a sword, and slaughtered all the Lihuo Dynasty's royal family and thousands of nobles. The king of the Lihuo Dynasty was even cut into pieces by Li Jianyi. piece

On that day, rivers of blood flowed, and the entire royal capital of the Lihuo Dynasty instantly became a dead city!

Li Jianyi may usually look very gentle, like a gentleman and scholar.

But once someone provokes him, this man becomes so violent that even the Demonic Emperor is afraid.

This kind of person is fine even if he is weak in cultivation, but Li Jianyi is just ridiculously strong.

So at this time, the Thunder Sword Arms Master suddenly fell silent.

Everyone on the field did not dare to speak out at this time. No one would have thought that the battle between Ye Feng and Long Zhetian would lead to the arrival of such two terrifying figures.

"Okay, today I will give you Li Jianyi some face."

The Thunder Sword Master suddenly spoke. His eyes, which seemed to be changing from the abyss, stared at Ye Feng for a moment and said: "You are lucky to have escaped today, but I want to let you escape." What you know is that once you are alone and I find you, you will die without a burial place. Slowly enjoy the fear of dying. I will let this fear accompany you and make you sleepless and foodless. Hahaha!"

The Thunder Sword Arms Master said, laughing and leaving.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly said loudly: "But I don't feel any fear. All I feel is strong motivation. Master Lei Sword, right? Today you used your strong cultivation to force me and oppress me like this for three years." Within a few days, I will come and take your head!"

The leader of the Thunder Sword Soldiers who was leaving in the distance paused, his eyes gloomy. He didn't expect Ye Feng's martial arts heart to be so tenacious.

However, the Thunder Sword Master did not speak, he just sneered, and then his figure moved and disappeared into the distant sky in an instant.

"puff!"

At this time, all threats were finally lifted. Ye Feng finally couldn't hold on any longer and spurted out a mouthful of blood.

The continuous terrifying battles and the pressure of the unparalleled power brought Ye Feng's endurance to the limit. At this time, he could finally fall down safely.

"Junior Brother Feng!"

Jian Wushuang's eyes immediately changed and he quickly ran over to support Ye Feng. "you.....!"

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Chapter 303: Cutting out the roots

"I'm fine."

Supported by Jian Wushuang, Ye Feng endured the feeling of weakness and forced a smile.

At this moment, he suddenly looked at the frightened King of Zhenbei who was not far away, and said: "Senior Brother Wushuang, kill him."

"good."

Jian Wushuang nodded instantly.

"No!"

King Zhenbei suddenly became extremely frightened.

Jian Wushuang didn't care so much, he knew that Ye Feng wanted to eliminate the root cause. ??

Because this scheming old guy must be a huge hidden danger and threat to Jian Zong.

"Your Majesty, help me!"

At this time, King Zhenbei immediately pleaded to a middle-aged man wearing a golden robe next to him.

This middle-aged man in golden robe is none other than the emperor of the Great Yan Dynasty, Nangong Wentian.

However, Nangong Wentian was here at this moment, with no sense of presence at all, just like an ordinary warrior.

Because everyone who can be present today is very powerful.

And now that Li Jianyi is standing there, who dares to call himself a big shot?

No matter how big he is, can he be bigger than Li Jianyi?

"You committed the crime yourself, don't involve me."

When Nangong Wentian saw Ye Feng's eyes on them, he consciously took a few steps back, away from King Zhenbei.

Nangong Wentian said to Ye Feng: "Young Master Ye Feng, please don't get me wrong. At that time, the royal family and Tiandu Sect were trying to force Jianzong to hand over you, Young Master Ye Feng. I didn't know anything. I was practicing in seclusion at that time, and I was the private person of King Zhenbei. The one who calls the shots."

Nangong Wentian was actually telling the truth, because he really had never had any dealings with Ye Feng, let alone any grudges.

Ye Feng also knew this, so all his killing intent at this time was concentrated in

On King Zhenbei in the distance.

"Qiang!"

A sword cry suddenly sounded, and Jian Wushuang's sword was extremely fast, instantly beheading King Zhenbei.

Before King Zhenbei died, he didn't even have time to let out a miserable howl, but his eyes were extremely frightened.

"What a fast sword!"

Everyone couldn't help but admire Jian Wushuang's sword when they saw it.

Perhaps Ye Feng and Long Zhetian are too dazzling, so many people have forgotten that Jian Wushuang, an innate sword body, is also a young prodigy with amazing talents.

"If there's nothing else, we'll say goodbye."

The war has come to an end. People from all the major forces were shocked and numb today. They want to go back to their homes to have a good rest and recuperate their minds.

Because everything that happened today was really shocking. Even though everyone was just watching the battle, they couldn't bear it anymore.

Everyone left one after another, but at this moment Ye Feng suddenly called out to Nangong Wentian and said: "Your Majesty, the Emperor of the Great Yan Dynasty, please stay."

"Young Master Ye Feng is serious, just call me Brother Wentian."

Nangong Wentian is a middle-aged man in his forties. When he heard Ye Feng's voice, his steps immediately trembled. He didn't know what this young devil wanted to do.

After this battle, perhaps the entire Great Yan Dynasty will become a legend for Ye Feng.

Facing a legendary figure, Nangong Wentian felt incomparable awe even though he was the emperor of the Great Yan Dynasty.

Because he knew very well that once a peerless evildoer like Ye Feng left the Great Yan Dynasty and entered the real land of cultivation outside, no matter how bad he was in the future, he would probably reach the status of the Thunder Sword Arms Master.

Compared with the entire Thunder Sword Military Department, which suppresses the great wilderness, the Great Yan Dynasty is just a small ant. "I'm fine."

Supported by Jian Wushuang, Ye Feng endured the feeling of weakness and forced a smile.

At this moment, he suddenly looked at the frightened King of Zhenbei who was not far away, and said: "Senior Brother Wushuang, kill him."

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Chapter 304 Desire

Nangong Wentian was honest now, he was a little nervous indeed.

The battle between Ye Feng and Long Zhaitian before really showed how fierce this young man was, he was simply a big devil.

At this time, Nangong Wentian, the emperor of the Great Yan Dynasty, really didn't know why Ye Feng called him alone.

Ye Feng looked at Nangong Wentian, smiled slightly, and said: "Has Mu Xue left the Great Yan Dynasty?"

"Mu Xue?"

Nangong Wentian's eyes suddenly startled, and he couldn't help but said: "You... No wonder you know the Ancient Dragon Elephant Fist, was it Mu Xue who taught you?"

Ye Feng looked at Nangong Wentian and said: "Why? Is it not possible?"

"Okay, okay!"

Nangong Wentian's neck shrank immediately, and he hurriedly said: "The Ancient Dragon Elephant Fist can bloom with such a terrifying and peerless power in the hands of Master Ye Feng, it is really a great honor for our Great Yan royal family!"

At this time, Nangong Wentian suddenly thought of something his daughter Nangong Mu Xue had said to him before, that she was saved by a boy in the wilderness, and she liked that boy very much.

"Could it be that the young man is the Ye Feng in front of us?"

Nangong Wentian immediately thought of it. He was the emperor of the Great Yan Dynasty and his brain was not stupid.

In an instant, Nangong Wentian immediately smiled. It turned out that his daughter had known this peerless evildoer for a long time.

In addition, according to the intimate name "Mu Xue" that Ye Feng called her, it can be seen that Ye Feng and Mu Xue must have a special relationship.

Thinking of this, Nangong Wentian immediately smiled and said: "Mu Xue was taken away by Master Feng Jiu a month ago. They went to the Sea God Academy."

Ye Feng nodded, and recalled the cute and beautiful little figure of Mu Xue in his mind, as well as the unforgettable scene in the cave, where the silly girl was looking for herbs to heal her wounds...

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br\u003e Thinking of this, Ye Feng sighed lightly. He had promised Mu Xue a long time ago that he would definitely go to the Sea God Academy to find her.

I wonder how this girl is doing in the Sea God Academy now.

However, Ye Feng knew that with Feng Jiu, a woman with a hot temper and strong strength, protecting Nangong Muxue, she would definitely not suffer any grievances.

Thinking of this, Ye Feng couldn't help but want to go to the Sea God Academy more and more.

In addition to Nangong Muxue, Ye Feng wanted to go to the Sea God Academy, a dominant force, to find news about the spiritual world where he was three thousand years ago.

I don't know what kind of connection there is between Longyuan Continent and the spiritual world.

All this, perhaps only in the dominant forces on this land can we find the answer.

These dominant forces have been passed down for thousands of years. Such a long time must have recorded the true ancient past and secrets of this world.

Ye Feng planned to recover from his injuries in the Sword Sect and directly participate in the Hundred Dynasties War.

After Nangong Wentian and Ye Feng talked for a while, he suddenly said solemnly: "Young Master Ye Feng, although I trust you very much, I still have to remind you that the Thunder Sword Soldier is much more terrifying than you think. The relationships behind him and the various factions in the Holy Ancestor Dynasty are also intertwined. You must be extremely careful." Now that he knows that his daughter Nangong Muxue seems to have a very special relationship with Ye Feng, although Nangong Wentian is a dynasty under the Holy Ancestor Dynasty, he should be on the side of the Thunder Sword Soldier, but at this time Nangong Wentian's heart is on Ye Feng. "If Muxue really has an unusual relationship with Ye Feng, it's not bad. The two of them are quite a match. After all, my Muxue is also a disciple selected by the big shots of the Sea God Academy, and she is no worse than Ye Feng." Nangong Wentian, the emperor of the Great Yan Dynasty, thought happily in his heart, humming a little song, and left the Sword Sect with a group of royal guards. To be honest, Nangong Wentian is indeed a little nervous now. Ye Feng's previous battle with Long Zhaitian really showed how fierce this young man was. He was simply a big devil.

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Ye Feng nodded, recalling in his mind Mu Xue's cute and beautiful little figure, and the unforgettable scene of that dumb girl in the cave, looking for herbs to heal her wounds...

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After thinking about this, Ye Feng sighed softly. He had promised Mu Xue a long time ago that he would definitely go to Poseidon Academy to find her.

I wonder how this girl is doing in Poseidon Academy now.

However, Ye Feng knew that with Feng Jiu, a fiery-tempered and powerful woman guarding Nangong Muxue, she would definitely not suffer any injustice.

Thinking of this, Ye Feng couldn't help but feel more and more eager to go to Poseidon Academy.

In addition to Nangong Muxue, Ye Feng wants to go to a dominant force like Poseidon Academy to find information about the spiritual world where he lived three thousand years ago.

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Each of these overlord forces has been passed down for thousands of years. Such long years must have recorded the true ancient past and secrets about this world.

Ye Feng planned to recover from his injuries in Jian Zong and then directly participate in the Hundred Dynasties War.

After Nangong Wentian and Ye Feng talked for a while, he suddenly said solemnly: "Master Ye Feng, although I believe you very much, I still want to remind you that the Thunder Sword Master is much more terrifying than you think. He The relationships behind it and the various factions in the Holy Ancestor Dynasty are all complicated and can affect the whole body. You must be extremely careful."

Now I know that my daughter Nangong Muxue seems to have an unusual relationship with Ye Feng. Although Nangong Wentian is a dynasty under the Holy Ancestor Dynasty, he should be considered to be on the side of the Thunder Sword Soldier, but at this time Nangong Wentian is My heart is with Ye Feng.

"If there really is an unusual relationship between that girl Mu Xue and this Ye Feng, it would not be bad. The two of them are quite a match. After all, my Mu Xue is also a disciple selected by the big shots of Poseidon Academy, and is no worse than this boy Ye Feng. "

Nangong Wentian, the emperor of the Great Yan Dynasty, thought happily, humming a little tune, and left the Sword Sect with a group of royal guards.

Chapter 305 Choice

Deep in the Jianzong, there is a house with a winding water basin.

Xu Jingwen and Princess Hongling were supporting Ye Feng for a walk in the house.

A week has passed since the previous earth-shattering battle.

During this entire week, Ye Feng rested and healed his injuries in his courtyard.

This time Ye Feng was really seriously injured, and even walking became a problem for him.

Fortunately, Xu Jingwen and Princess Hongling have both returned from external trials and can take care of Ye Feng's daily life together.

In fact, when the two girls first returned to the clan, they were shocked to the extreme when they heard about Ye Feng's legendary deeds.

The two girls had known Ye Feng since he first entered the Sword Sect, and were very familiar with them.

However, while the two girls were practicing outside, they were involved in a dispute over the heir apparent in a small kingdom, so they were delayed for several months.

In fact, a few months is not a long time in the world of spiritual practice.

Because powerful warriors, such as warriors at the level of King Wu and King Wu, have strong and sufficient energy and blood, as long as they are not seriously injured and killed by powerful enemies, they can basically live safely for two to three hundred years.

But what Xu Jingwen and Princess Hongling never expected was that in the short few months since they were absent from the Great Yan Dynasty, the overall situation of the entire dynasty would undergo such earth-shaking changes.

Nangong Lingtian, the first genius of the royal family, is dead!

Long Zhetian, the legendary figure of the Great Yan Dynasty, is also dead!

The king of Zhenbei was also killed.

It even involves unparalleled existences such as Thunder Sword Arms Master and Li Jianyi from Taixuan Sword Sect.

And all of this is because of Ye Feng alone, and the ups and downs caused by it are really shocking.

"Junior Brother Feng is always accompanied by two beautiful beauties, which makes me very envious."

At this time, Jian Wushuang walked in from outside the house and saw two women holding hands

Helping Ye Feng to walk, he couldn't help but joked.

The moment Jian Wushuang finished speaking, Xu Jingwen and Princess Hongling beside Ye Feng couldn't help but blush slightly on their beautiful faces.

The two women were staring at Ye Feng standing in the middle with a hint of inexplicable meaning in their beautiful eyes.

But Ye Feng didn't notice. He just smiled at Jian Wushuang and said, "Senior Brother Wushuang was just kidding. By the way, why did Senior Brother Wushuang come to my place?"

Jian Wushuang smiled slightly and said: "Senior Li wants to see you. It seems he wants to take you back to Taixuan Sword Sect with him."

Speaking of this, Jian Wushuang glanced at Ye Feng secretly. He knew that Ye Feng wanted to go to Poseidon Academy.

Sure enough, Jian Wushuang saw Ye Feng and shook his head.

There were many reasons why Ye Feng chose to go to Poseidon Academy. In addition to promising Nangong Muxue that this girl would go find her, Poseidon Academy was a very special force in the Southern Territory.

Poseidon College is named after the college, which represents its broadness and tolerance. There are no sects, demon sects or disputes in the dynasty. It is the cultivation environment that Ye Feng hopes for in the future.

Moreover, Poseidon Academy is the holy land of martial arts with the longest inheritance among the four dominant forces in the Southern Territory. If there is a place where there may be secrets and news about the spiritual world, it must be at Poseidon Academy.

In addition, Ye Feng still remembers the senior Bai Yuchenbai who loved him very much and protected him like a master. Before leaving, he told himself that it was best for him to go to Poseidon Academy. Will give yourself a great blessing.

Ye Feng remembered it very clearly. He was looking forward to finding out who Senior Bai was and what great fortune he was going to give him.

"Ye Feng, do you really not consider going to Taixuan Sword Sect with me? If you insist on going to Poseidon Academy, you will have to participate in the extremely cruel Hundred Dynasties War, which is very dangerous."

Li Jianyi's voice suddenly rang out. This peerless being from the Taixuan Sword Sect, a young man dressed in white and snowy, actually came to Ye Feng's small house in person. Deep in the Jianzong, there is a house with a winding water basin.

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Chapter 306: Suzaku Dynasty

When Ye Feng saw Li Jianyi approaching, he quickly clasped his fists and said, "Senior."

Ye Feng was still very grateful to Li Jianyi.

If Li Jianyi hadn't come all the way to rescue him this time, Ye Feng knew that he might not be able to hold on anymore.

Although the Thunder Sword Master is very hateful, his strength is indeed as powerful as the heavens.

At this time, Li Jianyi looked at Ye Feng, and he was very pleased that such a monster appeared in the branch, and said: "If you really want to go to Poseidon Academy, it doesn't matter. Many seniors of Taixuan Sword Sect have been in Poseidon Academy. You have practiced at Poseidon Academy. No matter what, since you have left the Sword Sect, Taixuan Sword Sect will always be your home."

Ye Feng heard this and immediately said: "Thank you Taixuan Sword Sect for your love."

Jian Wushuang smiled at this time and said: "Ye Feng, Senior Li and I will leave tomorrow. Don't worry, Taixuan Sword Sect has known about this matter these days and has sent strong men to Sword Sect to protect it. But Junior Brother Feng, if you want to participate in the Hundred Dynasties War, you must go to one of the ten super dynasties. Our Great Yan Dynasty is just a middle dynasty, not even a high dynasty. Only the royal families of the ten super dynasties are in control. The passage to the battlefield of the Hundred Dynasties War, so you have to find it yourself."

Li Jianyi nodded at this time and said: "Ye Feng, let me give you a suggestion, go to the Suzaku Dynasty. The Suzaku Dynasty is one of the top ten super dynasties in the Southern Region, and I have an acquaintance in the Suzaku Dynasty, who may be able to let you directly participate in the Hundred Dynasties War. If you go to war with the dynasty, you don't have to think about how to gain the trust of the dynasty and the royal family, which can save you a lot of time. "

With that said, Li Jianyi took out a blue sword-shaped ancient jade from his arms.

He handed it to Ye Feng and said

: "Go to the royal family of the Suzaku Dynasty, take this kendama directly, and go find the seventh prince of the Suzaku royal family. He has received some favors from me in his early years. When he sees this kendama, he will help you gain entry into the battlefield of the Hundred Dynasties War. Qualified."

Ye Feng held the kendama with a hint of gratitude in his eyes and said, "Thank you very much, senior."

What Ye Feng had been struggling with before was how to enter the battlefield of the Hundred Dynasties War.

Because the Hundred Dynasties War took place on a special battlefield, that battlefield was a small independent world, and the entrances and exits were in the hands of the major forces.

Now Li Jianyi gave himself a piece of kendama, which allowed him to directly contact the seventh prince of a super dynasty. This was like giving him a pillow when he fell asleep, it was so comfortable.

Jian Wushuang patted Ye Feng on the shoulder at this time and said: "Junior Brother Feng, although you and I will not be in the same overlord force in the future, we will still be good brothers forever!"

"That's for sure!"

Ye Feng also patted Jian Wushuang's shoulder hard and laughed loudly: "I'm waiting to see how Senior Brother Wushuang's innate sword body can shock the entire Southern Territory!"

"You kid! Are you still flattering me?"

Jian Wushuang couldn't help but shook his head and smiled, and said: "I guess my innate sword body has not been fully cultivated yet. Junior Brother Feng, you have already turned the entire Southern Territory upside down."

Jian Wushuang knew very well that the relationship between Ye Feng and the terrifying big figures like Lei Jianbing Leader has been forged. The two will inevitably break out into an earth-shattering battle in the future, and I am afraid that the entire Southern Territory will be shaken by then.

Because the Thunder Sword Master is not only himself, but also involves many forces from the Holy Ancestor Dynasty behind him, and his roots are complicated. When Ye Feng saw Li Jianyi approaching, he quickly clasped his fists and said, "Senior."

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"You kid! Are you still flattering me?"

Jian Wushuang couldn't help but shook his head and smiled, and said: "I guess my innate sword body has not been fully cultivated yet. Junior Brother Feng, you have already turned the entire Southern Territory upside down."

Jian Wushuang knew very well that the relationship between Ye Feng and such terrifying figures as Lord Lei Jian had already been formed. The two of them would inevitably break out into an earth-shattering battle, and the entire Southern Territory would probably be shaken by then.

Because the Thunder Sword Master is not only himself, but also involves many forces from the Holy Ancestor Dynasty behind him, and their roots are complicated.

Chapter 307 Returning to the Family

Early the next morning, Jian Wushuang and Li Jianyi left Jianzong.

"I look forward to seeing you again in the future. At that time, I think Junior Brother Feng will be even more magnificent."

Jian Wushuang waved to Ye Feng and the sect leader waiting for me at the door of Jian Sect, and said: "Master, when I return from practice, I will definitely make Jian Sect flourish."

The sect master was very pleased and said: "Wushuang, you are going to practice well this time. With senior Li Jianyi helping you, you will feel more at ease as a teacher."

After the words fell, the figures of Jian Wushuang and Li Jianyi had disappeared into the mountains in the distance.

Ye Feng looked at the sect leader beside him and said, "I am also planning to leave for the Suzaku Dynasty tomorrow."

The Suzaku Dynasty, one of the ten super dynasties in the Southern Region, must be very prosperous.

You know, the Great Yan Dynasty is a middle-level dynasty that is not even a high-level dynasty.

There will definitely be countless geniuses in the super dynasty.

The Hundred Dynasties War is a battle between countless geniuses from hundreds of dynasties, which must be exciting!

The sect leader looked at Ye Feng and said with a smile: "Before you leave, I want to give you something. If you enter Poseidon Academy in the future, you may not have the chance to return to Sword Sect."

Having said this, the sect leader sighed slightly, and the two proud disciples of the Sword Sect were about to leave.

As an elder, he naturally felt a little disappointed.

However, the sect master is also proud of the two of them, because he also knows that this vast southern land, and even the entire Longyuan Continent, is the real stage for these two peerless geniuses.

Jian Zong should not restrain the two of them.

Next, Ye Feng and the sect leader came to the Sword Sect's treasure house.

The sect leader smiled and said: "This treasure house is the accumulation of our Sword Sect over hundreds of years. Ye Feng, if you have anything you want, you can take it."

Ye Feng looked at the entire treasure house, nodded, and said, "Thank you, Master."

Half an hour later, Ye Feng took some heavenly materials and earthly treasures and left the treasure house.

The only thing he lacks now is the accumulation of cultivation.

Therefore, the treasures of heaven, materials and earth are of greatest use to him.

As for those soldiers, martial arts, etc., Ye Feng no longer looked down upon them.

And this is why Ye Feng and Jian Wushuang both want to enter the overlord force.

Because the cultivation resources in the Sword Sect are no longer enough to support their level of cultivation and improvement.

Therefore, when people go to higher places, water flows to lower places. This is an eternal truth.

If you want to become stronger and improve yourself quickly, you must naturally enter a hegemonic force with a deeper foundation.

There are more cultivation resources and cultivation treasures buried there, as well as peerless inheritance and martial arts secrets that will shock the ages.

In particular, Poseidon Academy has an extremely long origin. It is said that it was once an ancient god. The ancient force founded by it has endless heritage and inheritance. After all, it is a recognized martial arts holy place in the Southern Region.

Ye Feng was not in a cultivation state that day, but walked around the Sword Sect, looking at the scenery and visiting old friends.

In addition, he also took half a day to return to the Ye Clan, see the clan members, and inform them of his future whereabouts.

The Ye Clan and the head of the family, Ye Tianya, were very pleased. After all, the Ye Clan had produced such a legendary figure who was stunning throughout the ages. They could not even imagine Ye Feng's current level, as he was like a high-ranking god.

When Ye Feng came back, the people of the Ye clan were very happy. They held a grand banquet in the evening to welcome Ye Feng.

After drinking for three rounds, Ye Feng was called by the owner to an empty place.

Ye Tianya was a little drunk and said: "Ye Feng, I know you are no longer the big shot we can imagine, but the Ye clan will always be your home. My two daughters are gone. Zi Ling girl left in anger, Shenyue This girl is very sensible. In order to keep up with you, Ye Feng, she also chose to leave with a mysterious person. Ye Feng, you must find my two girls when you have time in the future..."

The head of the family was drunk and talked a lot, and in the end his words were all blurred.

Ye Feng also sighed, looked at the silent Ye Tianya, and sent the gray-haired head of the house back to his room to rest.

"Master, don't worry, I will find both the eldest and second young ladies."

The figures of Ye Shenyue and Ye Ziling appeared in Ye Feng's mind.

Ye Ziling, the second young lady, Ye Feng doesn't know where she is now.

But the eldest lady Ye Shenyue, who had a deep memory, left a letter to Ye Feng after she left. She went to the Moon God Palace in Zhongzhou.

"Hey, Ye Feng, I didn't expect you to have made so many confidantes before I met you. You have the demeanor of the Demonic Emperor when he was young." Shang, the old demon dragon, suddenly laughed in his mind. Sounded.

Ye Feng ignored Shang, he turned and walked towards a certain direction of the Ye clan.

That place was the direction to the clan ancestral hall, and Ye Feng was going to meet the person he most wanted to see when he came back this time. Early the next morning, Jian Wushuang and Li Jianyi left Jianzong.

"I look forward to seeing you again in the future, when I think Junior Brother Feng will be even more magnificent."

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Chapter 308: A sense of security

This time Ye Feng took time out of his busy schedule to return to his family, and the person he most wanted to see was Uncle Nan.

When he woke up three thousand years later, the first person he couldn't see through and who was still kind to him was Uncle Nan.

When Ye Feng walked to the clan ancestral hall, sure enough, a familiar figure appeared in his field of vision.

An ordinary old man in linen clothes was lying on a small table, sleeping soundly.

"It's exactly the same as before, and it seems that time will not leave any traces on this place..."

Ye Feng's eyes held a trace of sigh.

Then he walked to the table. Uncle Nan was still so mysterious that Ye Feng couldn't see through Uncle Nan in front of him at all.

This shocked Ye Feng's heart slightly.

You know, his current state is many times stronger than before.

But even though Ye Feng has stood at the peak level of the Great Yan Dynasty, he still can't see even a trace of Uncle Nan's aura.

Fortunately, Uncle Nan seems to be very Buddhist, and he sleeps on his stomach every day, nestled in the inconspicuous clan ancestral hall of the small Ye clan.

"Dong dong dong."

Just like before, Ye Feng knocked on the table and said, "Uncle Nan, I'm back to see you."

By the moonlight and the light of the red candles in the clan ancestral hall, Ye Feng could see that Uncle Nan was exactly the same as before and had not aged at all.

"Who is it? It's so noisy, disturbing the old man while I'm sleeping."

When the old man in Mai heard Ye Feng knocking on the table, he immediately woke up cursing.

But when old man Mai looked up and saw that the person at the table was Ye Feng, his eyes immediately lit up and he said, "It's Mr. Feng. I haven't seen you for a long time. Why are you back?"

Ye Feng smiled and said: "I don't want you to come back to see you when you are old."

With that said, Ye Feng took out several wine jars from his storage ring.

"Let me see."

Uncle Nan immediately took the wine jar, smelled it, and said in surprise: "This wine...

...It has a history of at least a thousand years! Thousand-year-old wine, where did you get it, Mr. Feng? "

Ye Feng smiled and said: "I followed the strong men of the sect into an ancient ruins and found it in a dilapidated palace. I was thinking that Uncle Nan, apart from swords, you also like wine, so I brought a few jars for you. you."

"Not bad, old man, I finally saw the right person."

Uncle Nan was very happy and took Ye Feng to drink in the backyard of the clan ancestral hall.

Ye Feng did not talk about what he did in the entire Great Yan Dynasty, because he knew that perhaps in Uncle Nan's eyes, these so-called earth-shattering things of his were just trivial matters, with nothing to say.

After drinking for a while, Uncle Nan suddenly spoke up: "Feng Boy, I heard that you have turned the entire Yan Dynasty upside down recently. You are promising."

Ye Feng looked surprised and said, "Uncle Nan, are you also paying attention to this?"

Uncle Nan took a gulp of wine, glanced at Ye Feng, and said, "What's wrong? Old man, can't I pay attention to world affairs?"

"No no."

Ye Feng immediately scratched his head and said a little embarrassed.

If this scene were seen by people from the major forces in the Great Yan Dynasty, they would definitely be very surprised.

Because Ye Feng, who is like a big devil and a god of death, actually has a cute side like a child who is restrained in front of his elders, which is unbelievable.

When Uncle Nan saw Ye Feng like this, he couldn't help but smile and said, "You are now the most talented person in the entire dynasty. Don't be so reserved and petty."

When Ye Feng heard Uncle Nan say this, he couldn't help but curled his lips secretly. That's not like this in front of you.

Finally, Ye Feng got down to business. He told Uncle Nan that he rejected Li Jianyi's request and chose to go to Poseidon Academy instead of Taixuan Sword Sect.

"Uncle Nan, do you think my choice was right?"

Ye Feng stared at the old man and asked aloud.

For some reason, in front of Uncle Nan, Ye Feng always felt that this old man brought him a sense of security and trust that no one else could bring. This time Ye Feng took time out of his busy schedule to return to his family, and the person he most wanted to see was Uncle Nan.

When he woke up three thousand years later, the first person he couldn't see through and who was still kind to him was Uncle Nan.

When Ye Feng walked to the clan ancestral hall, sure enough, a familiar figure appeared in his field of vision.

An ordinary old man in linen clothes was lying on a small table, sleeping soundly.

"It's exactly the same as before, and it seems that time will not leave any traces on this place..."

Ye Feng's eyes held a trace of sigh.

Then he walked to the table. Uncle Nan was still so mysterious that Ye Feng couldn't see through Uncle Nan in front of him at all.

This shocked Ye Feng's heart slightly.

You know, his current state is many times stronger than before.

But even though Ye Feng has stood at the peak level of the Great Yan Dynasty, he still can't see even a trace of Uncle Nan's aura.

Fortunately, Uncle Nan seems to be very Buddhist, and he sleeps on his stomach every day, nestled in the inconspicuous clan ancestral hall of the small Ye clan.

"Dong dong dong."

Just like before, Ye Feng knocked on the table and said, "Uncle Nan, I'm back to see you."

By the moonlight and the light of the red candles in the clan ancestral hall, Ye Feng could see that Uncle Nan was exactly the same as before and had not aged at all.

"Who is it? It's so noisy, disturbing the old man while I'm sleeping."

When the old man in Mai heard Ye Feng knocking on the table, he immediately woke up cursing.

But when old man Mai looked up and saw that the person at the table was Ye Feng, his eyes immediately lit up and he said, "It's Mr. Feng. I haven't seen you for a long time. Why are you back?"

Ye Feng smiled and said: "I don't want you to come back to see you when you are old."

With that said, Ye Feng took out several wine jars from his storage ring.

"Let me see."

Uncle Nan immediately took the wine jar, smelled it, and said in surprise: "This wine...

...It has a history of at least a thousand years! Thousand-year-old wine, where did you get it, Mr. Feng? "

Ye Feng smiled and said: "I followed the strong men of the sect into an ancient ruins and found it in a dilapidated palace. I was thinking that Uncle Nan, apart from swords, you also like wine, so I brought a few jars for you. you."

"Not bad, old man, I finally saw the right person."

Uncle Nan was very happy and took Ye Feng to drink in the backyard of the clan ancestral hall.

Ye Feng did not talk about what he did in the entire Great Yan Dynasty, because he knew that perhaps in Uncle Nan's eyes, these so-called earth-shattering things of his were just trivial matters, with nothing to say.

After drinking for a while, Uncle Nan suddenly spoke up: "Feng Boy, I heard that you have turned the entire Yan Dynasty upside down recently. You are promising."

Ye Feng looked surprised and said, "Uncle Nan, are you also paying attention to this?"

Uncle Nan took a sip of wine with a "gulu" sound, glanced at Ye Feng, and said, "What's wrong? Old man, can't I pay attention to world affairs?"

"No no."

Ye Feng immediately scratched his head and said a little embarrassed.

If this scene were seen by people from the major forces in the Great Yan Dynasty, they would definitely be very surprised.

Because Ye Feng, who is like a big devil and a god of death, actually has a cute side like a child who is restrained in front of his elders, which is unbelievable.

When Uncle Nan saw Ye Feng like this, he couldn't help but smile and said, "You are now the most talented person in the entire dynasty. Don't be so reserved and petty."

When Ye Feng heard Uncle Nan say this, he couldn't help but curled his lips secretly. That's not like this in front of you.

Finally, Ye Feng got down to business. He told Uncle Nan that he rejected Li Jianyi's request and chose to go to Poseidon Academy instead of Taixuan Sword Sect.

"Uncle Nan, do you think my choice was right?"

Ye Feng stared at the old man and asked aloud.

For some reason, in front of Uncle Nan, Ye Feng always felt that this old man brought him a sense of security and trust that no one else could.

Chapter 309 The moment to witness a miracle

Uncle Nan looked at Ye Feng and said: "There is no right or wrong choice. Whatever you think should be done, then do it. As a warrior, don't be too entangled and follow your heart. This is the best state."

When Ye Feng heard what Uncle Nan said, he immediately nodded and said, "I understand, Uncle Nan."

"correct!"

Ye Feng suddenly seemed to have thought of something, and immediately looked at him with a hint of mystery, and said to Uncle Nan: "Uncle Nan, I found out some secrets about the rusty sword you gave me back then."

"real?"

Uncle Nan's old eyes suddenly lit up, and he immediately said: "Show me the sword."

This sword was obtained by Uncle Nan from a very unfathomable place.

He had always felt that this sword was very extraordinary, but even he had never been able to figure out the secret hidden in the rusty sword.

Over time, Uncle Nan's interest in rusty swords also declined.

So when Uncle Nan saw that Ye Feng was a good young man, he gave the rusty sword to Ye Feng.

Originally, Uncle Nan had almost forgotten about it, but he didn't expect that this boy Ye Feng had really discovered the secret contained in the rusty sword.

Clang!

Ye Feng took out the rusty sword from the storage ring. He flicked it, and a crisp sound suddenly came from the blade.

You must know that Ye Feng's flick of the finger is extremely powerful, but the rusty sword is not vulnerable or damaged at all.

The material of the rusty sword is really extremely hard. At least so far, Ye Feng has not found anything harder than the rusty long sword in his hand.

"Uncle Nan, watch out, it's time to witness the miracle."

Ye Feng smiled proudly at Uncle Nan, and he suddenly rushed to the sky.

Under the boundless dark sky, Ye Feng held the rust sword in both hands and suddenly poured all the true energy in his body into the rust sword.

"boom!"

Almost at this moment, a terrifying aura of destruction suddenly emanated from the rusty sword.

Wow!

Wow!

At this moment, the reddish-brown rust on the rusty sword body began to fall off, revealing an extremely perfect silver sword body, as if it was made of the most precious metal in the world.

Moreover, layers of thunderous light were filled with infinite destructive power, like divine thunder from the sky, pouring out crazily from the body of the rusty sword.

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br\u003e At this moment, Ye Feng was surrounded by ocean-like thunder. He was like a thunder sword god, slashing down in the distance.

"Boom!!"

A thousand-meter-high mountain range in the distance was cut in half by Ye Feng's sword. The sight was horrifying.

The huge sound woke up everyone in Nanyang County where the Ye Clan was located.

People who were awakened ran out of their homes one after another and looked at the kilometer-long mountain that was cut into two halves in the distance. This shocking sight made everyone tremble in their hearts.

"Thunder punishment from heaven!"

An old man sighed and said, "Does this herald a great disaster for our Nanyang County?"

At this time, countless major forces and families in Nanyang County held family meetings overnight to discuss family relocation.

What no one knows is that this so-called thunder punishment from heaven is just a sword struck by Ye Feng.

At this moment, Ye Feng had stepped down from the high altitude and returned to the small courtyard of the Ye clan's ancestral hall.

Uncle Nan was a little surprised at this time and murmured, "Oh? The sword I got by accident back then turned out to be that person's sword. It's quite interesting. Feng Boy holds it. Maybe it will be interesting in the future."

When Uncle Nan thought of this, he couldn't help but reveal an inexplicable smile, as if he thought there would be something good to watch in the future.

Ye Feng stepped down from high altitude at this time and said to Uncle Nan: "How is it?"

"Not bad."

Uncle Nan stared at Ye Feng and said: "Hold this sword carefully and don't let anyone take it away. Maybe you can make a fortune with this sword in the future."

"real?"

Ye Feng glanced at Uncle Nan suspiciously, then looked at the rusty sword in his hand. Could this really be an extraordinary sword?

But Ye Feng didn't think too much. He just looked at Uncle Nan, smiled and said: "Uncle Nan, look at me running all the way back to see you. I will leave early tomorrow morning, leaving the Ye Clan, and even leaving the country." Yan Dynasty, I don't know when I will come back, do you want to give me some pointers on my sword skills?"

Ye Feng knew that Uncle Nan was definitely a very terrifying existence.

At that time, Uncle Nan's shocking sword was secretly copied by Ye Feng into his martial arts heart, and he has benefited a lot from it till now.

So this time Ye Feng is about to travel far, he naturally wants to ask Uncle Nan to give him guidance on the way of swordsmanship, which will definitely be of great benefit to him. Uncle Nan looked at Ye Feng and said: "There is no right or wrong choice. Whatever you think should be done, then do it. As a warrior, don't be too entangled and follow your heart. This is the best state."

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Chapter 310 Three Moves Sword Style

Looking at Ye Feng's expectant eyes, Uncle Nan couldn't help but shook his head and said, "I knew your boy was not just looking for me to drink."

Although Uncle Nan said this, he still took a wooden sword played by children from the side of the small courtyard and said: "Feng Boy, you may have a hard time on the road ahead, so I will stretch my old bones. , I will teach you three sword moves. If you can understand them all and practice them to perfection, I may be able to help you. "

"Three moves sword style?"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly lit up.

The last time Uncle Nan just used a casual sword, he benefited a lot.

This time, Uncle Nan actually wanted to teach him real sword moves, and there were only three moves!

Ye Feng immediately held his breath and concentrated, standing on the spot, slowly running his soul power in secret, preparing to trace all Uncle Nan's next movements into his martial arts heart, so that he could slowly comprehend them in the future.

Uh-huh!

At this time, Uncle Nan suddenly jumped high into the sky with a wooden sword in his hand.

"Little Feng, watch out, my first sword is called 'Iron Painted Silver Hook!'"

Clang!

An ordinary wooden sword, in Uncle Nan's hands, seemed to have turned into a peerless sword, possessing the edge to tear through eternity.

Uncle Nan used his first sword, an iron hook with a silver hook, strong as an iron hook, charming as a silver hook, and he slashed out with one sword, as if the whole world was about to be cut in half by his sword.

At this moment, the sword in Uncle Nan's hand seemed to be no longer a sword, but a large pen, with a concise edge and a sharp edge.

At this time, Uncle Nan spoke out to Ye Feng below: "Boy Feng, you have to know that the sharpest thing in the world is not the edge of the sword, but the edge of the pen. In ancient times, there was a human emperor who mastered the human emperor's pen. One swing can cut off the fate of a living person, and the sharp edge of a pen is the strongest edge in the world, so with this first sword move, I turn the sword into a pen, and the iron painted silver hook can split the sky!"

Ye Feng's eyes were shocked. It was the first time he heard this point of view. But at this moment, when he looked at the sword move in Uncle Nan's hand, he really felt that it was no longer a sword, but a big sword that could make the difference between life and death. The pen, the tip of the pen falls, the heaven and the earth are split.

"The second sword move, iron lock across the river!"

Uncle Nan spoke out again, and he struck out with his second sword. At this time, the wooden sword in Uncle Nan's hand no longer had a sharp edge, but seemed to have turned into a huge black iron rope, which suddenly The entire sky was tethered, and everything in the world was fixed and locked instantly.

Uncle Nan once again spoke to Ye Feng below: "Boy Feng, with this second sword, I turned the sword in my hand into an infinitely long iron rope, locking all the rivers, sun and moon. This is a very special kind of thing." Please understand the rare Heaven-locking Sword Intention."

br

If the first sword is a razor-sharp killing sword, then the second sword is an invincible defensive sword.

"The third sword move, the death of the gods."

Suddenly, even Uncle Nan became serious.

The moment his sword thrust out, the entire world began to wither.

Ye Feng instantly felt the hairs all over his body stand on end. He felt that the charm of this sword suddenly rose from a mundane level to an earth-shattering mythical level.

Uncle Nan's third sword was very slow, but it gave Ye Feng the most terrifying feeling. This sword was completely different from the previous two swords.

If the first two sword moves are still human sword moves, then this third sword is like a sword that only exists in myths and legends.

This sword is called the Death of the Gods. The moment Uncle Nan took out the sword, a great destruction, great terror, great vastness, and the eternal charm of great years suddenly appeared. The whole world was going to be destroyed, and all the gods were going to be destroyed. Falling is like the vastness of heaven and earth, and the withering of sun and moon.

After all, Uncle Nan didn't really finish the third sword. He stepped down from high altitude and said to Ye Feng: "For this third sword, I just taught you this sword rhyme. You can understand it well and wait until you use this sword." Yun has understood it thoroughly, I guess you don't have any opponents in the Southern Territory. When the time comes, you can come to me to teach you the true sword style of this third sword."

Once you fully understand this sword rhyme, I guess you won't have any opponents in the Southern Territory?

Uncle Nan's seemingly innocuous words shocked Ye Feng's heart. How strong his cultivation level must be to dare to say such words.

But Ye Feng knew that Uncle Nan was not Shang, an old devil who liked to brag, and what Uncle Nan said was definitely not a joke.

"I understand, Uncle Nan."

Ye Feng nodded heavily and used his soul power to trace the three sword moves onto his martial arts heart, so that he could comprehend them at any time in the future.

For Ye Feng, these three swords are not just three sword moves, but they have changed Ye Feng's cognitive view of martial arts practice.

Because Uncle Nan let Ye Feng know that whether it is swordsmanship, martial arts, or other ways of cultivation, it is not limited to himself.

Just like a sword, it can also be defined as a pen, an iron rope, etc.

This kind of cognition is very forward-thinking, which makes Ye Feng feel that Uncle Nan is unfathomable even more.

After chatting for a while, Ye Feng finally said goodbye to Uncle Nan and left the clan ancestral hall.

In the dark night, on the road, Ye Feng said in his mind: "Shang, what do you think of these three swords?"

Shang was silent for a while, and his rare tone was not as playful and bragging as usual, but he said eight words seriously: "Shocking forever, unparalleled." Looking at Ye Feng's expectant eyes, Uncle Nan couldn't help but shook his head, Said: "I knew your boy was looking for me for more than just drinking."

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