

Ancient 31

Chapter 31 Portal

"That's right."

Bailixi, the clan elder of Shenjian Village, sighed and said: "While hunting this morning, they accidentally entered a cave. There was a strong demonic aura in the cave, which made them possessed. poison."

"Demon energy? Demonic poison?"

Ye Feng's eyes flashed suddenly.

Could this have something to do with the demons in the Demonic Blood Sect?

Because, in this wilderness, there are very few demonic poisons, basically poisonous miasma.

"Brother, can you save my parents?" The little girl Weiwei looked at Ye Feng with her big, ethereal eyes, filled with tears.

"I'll give it a try."

Ye Feng touched the girl's little head and showed a warm smile.

Then he squatted down, stretched out his two hands, and pressed them on the two villagers who were poisoned.

"The oven of creation."

Ye Feng's thoughts moved slightly.

The oven of creation was not manifested, but the power of the oven of creation was operating in his two palms.

Ye Feng had the intention of giving it a try, to see if he could use the devouring power of the Creation Oven to absorb the demonic poison from the two villagers.

What made Ye Feng's eyes happy was that he actually succeeded.

Streams of black demonic energy flowed out from the bodies of Weiwei's parents and were absorbed and devoured by Ye Feng.

Now, with the help of the Spirit Sacrifice Gourd Vine in Shenjian Village, Ye Feng has returned to his full glory.

Moreover, his Divine Art of Creation has improved again, and his bronze battle body has also entered the realm of Dacheng, and is about to transform into the silver battle body of the second heaven.

So at this time, the little bit of demonic energy and poison in the bodies of Weiwei's parents could not harm Ye Feng at all, and was directly burned into nothingness by Ye Feng's oven of creation.

"Okay! They're okay!"

"It's really better?!"

At this time, the two poisoned villagers also recovered, surprising everyone in the audience.

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"Dad! Mom!"

Weiwei's small body immediately threw herself into the arms of her parents.

Even the patriarch Baili Xi looked at Ye Feng with surprise. He showed deep gratitude and said, "Thank you very much this time, my child."

Many villagers from Shenjian Village also walked up to Ye Feng, with excited eyes and expressions of gratitude.

"Thank you so much, my benefactor."

Weiwei's parents got off the bed and knelt directly in front of Ye Feng.

"Not so polite."

Ye Feng quickly pulled the two of them up and said with a smile: "Shenjian Village also saved me."

"Big brother."

Weiwei's small and delicate body suddenly threw herself into Ye Feng's arms, her fair little face full of joy.

The little girl raised her head, looked at Ye Feng with her big eyes, blinked, and said, "Thank you, big brother!"

"Hahaha."

Ye Feng smiled and pinched the little girl's red face.

He looked at Baili Xi and said, "Senior, I want to take a look at that cave."

Since the villagers of Shenjian Village can walk into the cave, it means that the cave is not far from Shenjian Village.

There is demonic energy in it, which may be related to the demons of the Demonic Blood Sect. Ye Feng wants to take a look.

Baili Xi did not refuse, because Ye Feng's magical method of dispelling the magic poison in an instant made everyone feel Ye Feng's powerful method.

"It seems that Lord Sacrifice Spirit has helped you regain all your strength."

Baili Xi spoke up, and the old man's tone was full of admiration.

Because, although he is a Tianwu realm cultivator, at this time in front of Ye Feng, a junior in the Lingwu realm,

, but Bailixi felt that she might not be Ye Feng's enemy with one move.

Baili Xi is a resident of the wilderness and is very sensitive to blood. When he stood in front of Ye Feng, he could even hear the extremely powerful blood, like a river, surging through Ye Feng's limbs. It flows, making people tremble with fear.

After a while, Ye Feng followed Baili Xi and walked out of the village. The little girl Weiwei wanted to follow, but Ye Feng refused.

That cave may contain traces of the demons from the Demonic Blood Sect, which is too dangerous.

The reason why Baili Xi agreed to take Ye Feng to the cave to take a look was because the old patriarch was also afraid that Shenjian Village would encounter a crisis and wanted to check it out in advance.

Before the sacrificial spirit fell asleep, he had informed all the clansmen in the village that Ye Feng had the ability to protect the entire Shenjian Village.

So at this time, the entire Shenjian Village, including Baili Xi, a strong man in the Tianwu Realm, was in awe of Ye Feng.

Because Ye Feng is a guardian personally directed by Master Ji Ling, so he must have something special about him.

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The cave entrance is not far from Shenjian Village.

Soon, Ye Feng and the clan leader Baili Xi crossed a deep swamp and arrived under a large mountain.

This great mountain is thousands of feet tall, reaching through the clouds and into the sky, majestic and majestic.

Standing under the great mountain, a person looks as small as an ant.

"That's the cave."

With a hint of fear in Bailixi's old eyes, he pointed to a dark cave under the mountains not far away.

Ye Feng nodded and walked towards the cave. Baili Xi followed beside him, his eyes full of vigilance.

When the two stepped into the cave, they saw a large area of white bones piled upright on the ground.

Deep in the cave, there is an ancient altar. On top of the altar,

There is a portal whose entire body is made of spiritual stones.

Waves of poisonous demonic energy emanated from the spirit stone portal.

Behind the spiritual stone portal, there was a dark light surging, which seemed to lead to a mysterious and unpredictable place.

"This is a portal, built with spiritual stones, that can allow living beings to travel thousands or even tens of thousands of miles instantly!"

The old patriarch Baili Xi was well-informed and suddenly exclaimed.

He felt a chill, and he didn't expect that there was a demon's portal so close to the Divine Arrow Village.

Ye Feng walked over, looked at the portal on the altar, frowned, and said, "Just destroy it."

Bailixi shook his head, his eyes solemn, and said: "If we destroy this portal directly, the demons from the Demonic Blood Sect will definitely notice the abnormality immediately and directly attack this place in a large scale, which will be troublesome."

Ye Feng had already told Baili Xi in detail on the way here about the news that the Demon Blood Sect was killing people in the wilderness, absorbing the essence of living things, and trying to resurrect the Demon Lord.

So Bailixi was very worried at this time, fearing that the disaster would affect the entire Shenjian Village.

Ye Feng stared at the portal surging with demonic energy, thought about it carefully, and said: "Senior, please ask the villagers in Shenjian Village not to go out hunting during this period, and wait until the sacrificial spirits wake up from their slumber before making plans. "

Building a portal is very expensive and requires spiritual stones with space properties to be cast.

A portal to the Demonic Blood Sect appeared here, and Ye Feng felt that it was very likely that the Demonic Blood Sect's lair was somewhere in this wilderness.

In fact, Ye Feng really wanted to smash the portal in front of him and collect the spiritual stones containing the attributes of space, which might allow him to understand the secrets of space.

Ye Feng is the son of the God Emperor. He is not an ordinary young man who knows nothing. He knows very well what it means if he can understand the secret of space.

Chapter 32 Meeting the Demon Again

Among the powers of countless attributes, time is the most mysterious and unpredictable, related to fate.

And besides time, the secret of space can be king!

"I now have the super comprehension ability transformed by the Golden Divine Pill. If I can get the space spirit stones that make up this portal, I might really have a chance to touch the legendary space mysteries."

Ye Feng muttered secretly, feeling hot in his heart for the portal composed entirely of space spiritual stones.

But he knew that he couldn't touch this portal casually now, lest he might alert the enemy.

Ye Feng thought for a while and said to the old patriarch next to him: "Let's go back first and ask the residents of Shenjian Village to restrain themselves during this period and not go out hunting. Wait for the sacrificial spirits to wake up from their slumber in seven days."

Ye Feng knew that the mysterious gourd vine had great power.

Baili Xi also nodded at this time and sighed worriedly: "This is the only thing we can do for the time being." ??

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Senior, don't worry. I was seriously injured this time by the Demon Lord in the Demon Blood Sect. When I am strong enough, I will personally find the Demon Blood Sect's lair and kill these demons. Kill them all as well as that Demon Lord!"

Ye Feng said very relaxedly, but both he and the clan leader Baili Xi knew that this was a very difficult goal.

The two looked at the portal again and quietly returned to the Arrow Village.

Ye Feng has been thinking about the hundreds of space spirit stones that make up the portal.

He walked to a barren hill behind the village, took out the magic box, and opened it.

"boom!"

Suddenly, a huge and boundless spirit of life, like a vast ocean, rushed out of the magic box, sweeping the entire earth like a huge wave.

"The oven of creation!"

"Swallow!"

Ye Feng gave a low drink and suddenly stood behind him

A huge ancient oven appeared, swallowing up the magic box entirely.

"howl!!"

In the oven of creation, there was a sound like the roaring and roaring of countless creatures.

The huge amount of life essence collected in the magic box obviously still contains the essence of many creatures. Their consciousness has not completely dissipated, so they howled at this time.

But the magic box has been swallowed by the oven of fortune, so don't think about escaping anymore.

The refining power in the oven of creation is very terrifying. The flames under the oven are as bright as the sun and are burning crazily, refining the majestic life essence in the oven.

"Boom boom boom boom..."

A surge of power, like thousands of troops, collided crazily among Ye Feng's limbs and bones, and then merged into his flesh and bones, strengthening his true energy and body.

At this time, Ye Feng was sitting cross-legged on the top of the barren mountain, facing the entire wild forest below. He was exuding a rich divine light, and the aura like a real dragon spread out, absorbing people's hearts.

In the eyes of the villagers from Shenjian Village in the distance, Ye Feng looked like a young god at this moment.

Time passed quickly, and three days passed in the blink of an eye.

On the top of the barren mountain, Ye Feng stopped practicing, and all the life essence in the oven of creation had been refined.

In the end, his cultivation reached the ninth level of the Spiritual Martial Realm!

There is only a thin line between Tianwu Realm!

This speed is appalling.

The old patriarch of Shenjian Village witnessed the whole process with his own eyes.

The old man's eyes were horrified. He felt that Ye Feng's inheritance was too domineering.

Seize the creation of the world and the creatures for your own use.

As if recalling something from the past, the old patriarch walked to Ye Feng's side and reminded: "My child, this kind of inheritance is unheard of and scares me. My child, you must not go astray in the future."

Ye Feng smiled gently and said: "Old patriarch, don't worry, there is no distinction between good and evil in inheritance. Only people can distinguish between good and evil."

When the old man heard what Ye Feng said, he smiled happily and said nothing more. ??

"Big brother! Grandpa Patriarch! Bad guys are coming from outside the village. Come and have a look!"

Suddenly at this time, Weiwei ran over from a distance. The delicate little girl looked like a porcelain doll, and she threw herself into Ye Feng's arms, her big eyes full of attachment.

"Bad guy?"

Ye Feng and Baili Xi looked at each other, and then quickly walked towards the gate of Shenjian Village.

When they arrived at the entrance of the village, they found a large group of villagers from Shenjian Village lying on the ground and wailing.

Even many of the warriors in the Shenjian Village hunting team were covered in blood, their bones were broken, and they suffered heavy injuries. It was obvious that they would not live long.

This scene was very heart-wrenching to watch, and the little girl Weiwei was so frightened that she started crying.

The old patriarch Baili Xi frowned suddenly, and Ye Feng also showed a cold anger in his eyes.

On the road outside the village, a dozen figures wearing black robes with black lines on their faces were riding on unicorn horses, holding halberds and knives in their hands, with red pupils, staring at the entire Shenjian Village with bloodthirsty eyes. murderous intent.

"A group of uncivilized humans dare to block the progress of my Demonic Blood Sect. They are really stupid."

A disdainful sneer came from the group of figures.

"The devil from the Demonic Blood Gate! Sure enough, that portal was made by the Demonic Blood Gate!"

Ye Feng's heart suddenly

A move.

At this time, the leader of the demons on the opposite side was tall and tall, riding on a tall one-horned horse covered with black scales.

He looked at the people in Shenjian Village with a cruel smile on his face, and said to the devil behind him: "Everyone obeys the order and rushes directly into the village, kills all the men, collects the essence of the creatures, and takes away all the women to enjoy." !”

"What?!"

After hearing what this tall demon said, everyone in the entire Divine Arrow Village trembled, showing deep fear.

Everyone cast their eyes for help on a young man in white.

The old patriarch Bailixi wanted to take action, but was stopped by Ye Feng.

The strength of this group of demons is in the ninth level of the Spiritual Martial Realm, and the leader of the demons is a strong man in the third level of the Tianwu Realm.

Baili Xi is only at the first level of Tianwu Realm, and is even more old and decayed. If he takes action, he might fall in the battle.

Ye Feng walked out slowly and stood in front of everyone in Shenjian Village.

He looked at the group of demons without the slightest fear. He just chuckled and said: "There is a way to heaven, but you don't take it. Hell has no door and you have to surrender. It's just right to suppress all of you demons. Maybe you can ask Go to where your Demonic Blood Sect's lair is."

Ye Feng's words were extremely calm, and seemed to be telling a small matter, but even in that calmness, there was an unparalleled tyranny!

"Be bold!"

"presumptuous!"

"act recklessly!"

The moment Ye Feng finished speaking, more than a dozen demons burst out shouting.

The leader of the demons had a cruel sneer in his eyes and said: "Young man, you are very courageous. Unfortunately, the consequences of being bold are often the price of death."

Chapter 33: Natural Spiritual Bones

Ye Feng's face was calm and he just said indifferently: "Do the devils from the Demon Blood Sect only talk nonsense?"

"you.....!"

All the demons were furious.

"Chief, leave this boy to me."

A powerful demon of the ninth level of the Lingwu Realm, holding a black war spear in his hand, released powerful demonic energy from his whole body, like a black lightning, and instantly rushed in front of Ye Feng. ??

"Uh-huh!"

The black war spear was sharp and sharp, piercing the air as if it could penetrate everything.

"when!"

But the next moment, Ye Feng raised a hand and pinched the tip of the entire war spear.

The demon only felt that the war spear in his hand was not pierced into the hand of a person, but pierced on a towering green mountain.

"What?!"

All the demons behind were shocked.

The demon holding the black spear in his hand changed his expression greatly and hurriedly wanted to return.

"Crack!"

But Ye Feng's palm turned bronze and smashed his head into pieces with a slap.

Blood splattered, and a powerful demon from the ninth level of the Spiritual Martial Realm was bleeding on the spot.

"Everyone retreat! This boy is a peerless genius among the human race, and his fighting power is terrifying!"

The demon leader's eyes finally turned extremely ugly.

He roared, and the magic sword in his hand trembled. At this moment, infinite demonic souls rushed out of the magic sword in his hand, seeming to release terrifying power.

Uh-huh!

But at this moment, Ye Feng held the black war spear in his hand and swung it violently.

"Pfft!"

The black war spear was like a bolt of lightning, instantly piercing through the demon leader and pinning his entire body to the ground.

"hiss!"

Seeing this horrific scene, the remaining dozen demons couldn't help but gasp.

Their souls were trembling, and they were extremely frightened.

This human boy is so terrifying

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"Roar!

At this time, the tall black-scaled unicorn horse under the leader of the demon roared, and like a savage beast, it rushed into Ye Feng's body.

"Just stay here! From now on, you can work as a coolie in the village pulling millstones."

Ye Feng laughed loudly, and his big bronze hand seemed to have great strength. With a flick of his finger, the black-scaled wildebeest was almost broken into pieces.

"howl!"

The black-scaled wildebeest wailed, and this evil beast in the wilderness immediately lay down in front of Ye Feng with its head lowered.

At this moment, Ye Feng, who has entered the ninth level of the Lingwu Realm and has evolved into a bronze battle body, is like an ancient war king, with explosive fighting power, looking down on everything, and unstoppable.

"run!"

"Run quickly!!"

A dozen demons roared in fear and fled madly into the distance.

Originally, they were aloof and ready to massacre the villagers of Shenjian Village.

But now, the situation reversed in an instant. They turned from hunters into prey, and were suppressed miserably.

The strength shown by that boy in white was so terrifying that it made people's hearts tremble.

"It's too late if you still want to run away now." Ye Feng sneered.

This group of demons were burning, killing, looting, and doing all kinds of evil in the wilderness. Naturally, he would not leave these troubles behind.

"Here comes the sword!"

Ye Feng shouted loudly, his whole body was filled with divine light, and he looked like a god.

He suddenly pulled out the long sword on his back, jumped into the air, and slashed down in front of him.

"boom!"

The sword intent of the junior sword king exploded.

This sword also forged a trace of sword power.

Extremely terrible!

"Crack!"

Like a ray of divine light that splits the sky, it fell from the sky. The terrifying sword energy spread across three hundred meters and killed all the fleeing demons in one fell swoop, staining the wasteland with blood!

This scene is extremely shocking!

"Little brother Ye Feng is mighty!!!"

The villagers in Shenjian Village roared with excitement.

"Big brother is so awesome!"

The little girl Weiwei, who looks like a porcelain doll, also has a blushing face and her big eyes are full of excitement and admiration.

"He is indeed stronger and more terrifying than before." The old patriarch also looked in amazement.

"No!!!"

He watched as all ten of his demons were killed with one sword.

The demon leader, who was nailed to the ground by the black war spear, immediately let out an earth-shattering roar.

"Buzz!"

A destructive aura suddenly spread out from the body of the demon leader.

"He's going to blow himself up!"

The old patriarch noticed something and suddenly turned pale and said in shock.

"Don't worry, as long as I'm here, he won't be able to blow himself up." Ye Feng had already arrived in front of the demon leader.

He pointed out his finger like lightning, and his finger was like a bronze spear, piercing the devil leader's Dantian Qi sea.

"ah!"

The demon leader howled miserably and was immediately destroyed and became a mortal.

Ye Feng carried the demon leader and took him back to the village. After being beaten severely by countless villagers, the demon leader finally gave in.

The base camp of Demonic Blood Sect, Tianmo City, was built not far from this vast wilderness.

There, there are also portals that can lead to various major areas in the wilderness.

"Is there any way to Nanyang County of the Great Yan Dynasty?" Ye Feng asked immediately.

"Yes." The demon leader was tortured so badly that he tried everything.

Ye Feng suddenly breathed a sigh of relief and saw

He gave up his hope of leaving the depths of this wilderness.

Naturally, he didn't want to be trapped in the depths of the wilderness for the rest of his life, unable to get out.

The demon leader told him everything and just wanted to give him a happy death.

Ye Feng succeeded him, cut off his head with a sword, and then swallowed up all the demonic power of the demon leader.

The golden energy in his body became more and more powerful, like a real dragon, contained in his body.

However, Ye Feng found that he was still some distance away from truly breaking through to the Tianwu realm.

He also needs more energy to accumulate and promote the operation of the Divine Art of Creation.

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Night, in front of the bonfire.

"I have decided to go to Demon City. There must be great opportunities hidden there, and there is a way home."

Ye Feng spoke out, with a firm tone.

"Brother, are you leaving?"

The little girl Weiwei's delicate and crystal face showed a look of reluctance.

She stretched out her soft little hand, held Ye Feng's big hand, and whispered softly: "Weiwei can't let go of big brother."

Ye Feng rubbed her little head and said with a warm smile: "Big brother will come back to see Weiwei in the future."

"Really?" The little girl was very innocent and obviously believed it, and a happy look immediately appeared on her face.

The old patriarch looked at this scene kindly, and then he said to Weiwei: "Little Weiwei, from now on, grandpa will teach you a powerful inheritance, and when you get out of the wilderness, you can also look for your big brother."

Ye Feng looked at the old patriarch in surprise. He found that the old man's expression was very serious, with a kind of seriousness.

The old patriarch seemed to see Ye Feng's doubts, and he whispered: "Although our Baili clan is now living in seclusion in Shenjian Village, they were once a powerful clan, but they declined in the end. Weiwei's clan The little girl was born with spiritual bones, and her talent has been recognized by the Lord Sacrificial Spirit. From now on, I will teach her the art of divine archery, so that she can help you out of the wilderness and carry forward the light of my Baili family."

Chapter 34 Demon City

Although Ye Feng had only been in Shenjian Village for a few days, the weather-beaten old patriarch could see in the eyes of Ye Feng, a boy who was only sixteen or seventeen years old, a vicissitude and loneliness that did not belong to his age.

The old patriarch guessed that Ye Feng's status in the outside world must be extraordinary.

"Yeah, Weiwei wants to become stronger. When she leaves the wilderness, she will go directly to her big brother!"

The little girl is very cute. She is holding her little fists and speaking, her big eyes are very bright, like two bright moons.

"Okay, big brother, just wait for Weiwei."

Ye Feng pinched the little girl's rosy face, then he lay on the ground, listening to the chatter of the simple villagers beside the campfire, looking at the dark sky thousands of feet above, enjoying this rare moment of tranquility.

The little girl Weiwei also held one of Ye Feng's arms, very intimately, and soon fell asleep.

In her dream, Weiwei dreamed that she had become a high-ranking goddess of the Nine Heavens. With a thought, the mountains and rivers were shattered, and she finally had the strength to help her big brother... ??.

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In the next few days, everything was calm in Shenjian Village.

On this day, the spirit-sacrifice gourd vine at the entrance of the village woke up.

Its entire withered yellow vine began to exude strong vitality, and in an instant it became like green emerald, flowing with hazy divine brilliance.

Ye Feng and the old patriarch Baili Xi came over.

When the sacrifice spirit learned of Ye Feng's decision, he didn't say much, but the vines shook.

Snap!

The only green-skinned gourd that grew on it fell down and landed on Ye Feng's hand.

"This is this?" Ye Feng's eyes were startled.

"A gift for you, for self-defense." Calabash Vine said.

This sacrificial spirit is very mysterious and very powerful. The green-skinned gourd it produces must be an extremely rare spiritual object, comparable to some of the greatest treasures in the wilderness.

The old patriarch looked enviously and said to Ye Feng: "Master Sacrificial Spirit's gourd can be closed instantly within a hundred meters.

Apart from taking anything, there are many other wonderful uses, but you need to refine it slowly. "

Ye Feng's eyes were overjoyed, and he quickly hugged the gourd vine and said, "Thank you, senior."

Calabash Teng said: "It doesn't matter, you are kind to Shenjian Village, and this time you are going to prepare to get rid of the Demon City and wipe out the demons from this vast wasteland, as you should."

After the words fell, Calabash Teng stopped talking.

The next day, Ye Feng said goodbye to Shenjian Village and prepared to set off.

At the gate of the village, Weiwei's face was filled with tears. She anxiously waved her white and tender hands and shouted to Ye Feng who was leaving: "Big brother, goodbye!"

Ye Feng laughed, waved his hand and said, "Little girl, I'm waiting for you in the world outside the wilderness."

Weiwei immediately showed a determined look on her face and shouted: "Big brother, you must wait for me! Weiwei will come to you when she becomes stronger..."

Eventually, Weiwei's voice gradually became inaudible.

And Ye Feng also gradually walked away, completely bidding farewell to the Shenjian Village where he had lived for so many days.

He returned to the previous demonic cave, smashed the portal with stones, and put all the hundreds of space spirit stones scattered into the storage spirit ring.

After that, Ye Feng was satisfied and headed to the Demon City according to the route mentioned by the demon leader before his death.

There may be an opportunity there that allows him to break through to the Tianwu realm, and there may even be a portal back to the Nanyang County area.

Therefore, Ye Feng's goal is very clear.

However, he also knew that Tianmo City was the home of the Demonic Blood Sect, and it must be extremely dangerous.

Along the way, Ye Feng took out pieces of space spirit stones to see if he could understand some of the secrets of space.

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If you can gain something from the mysteries of space, that will definitely be a very terrifying trump card!

In the endless vast wilderness, evil beasts are rampant, poisonous insects are everywhere, deep water and swamps, and poisonous swamps.

Ye Feng was sitting cross-legged on an ancient tree, holding a space spirit stone in his hand.

The power of space in the space spirit stone was absorbed by Ye Feng, and then he realized that the space spirit stone lost its power and turned into powder.

At this time, nearly half a month had passed since Ye Feng said goodbye to Shenjian Village.

In the past half month, Ye Feng did not hunt evil beasts, nor did he master the Ancient Dragon Elephant Fist.

He focused wholeheartedly on absorbing the power of space in the space spirit stone, and then focused on understanding the mysteries of space with the help of the monster's comprehension power transformed by the golden magic pill.

Finally, on this day, Ye Feng had consumed all his hundreds of space spirit stones.

And he has some understanding of the mysteries of space, and he has planted a seed of the mysteries of space on the foundation of his martial arts.

"The comprehension ability after the transformation of the Golden Divine Pill is really terrifying. The legendary secret of space that is the most difficult to comprehend, I actually successfully planted a seed in my body in just half a month!"

Even Ye Feng himself was shocked by his super comprehension at this time.

The golden elixir in the brain is so terrifying that it can subtly change a person's talent. You must know that talent is an innate existence that is inherent in one's birth. Even the superior God Emperor cannot change it.

But the Golden Divine Pill did this, making his martial arts practice feel like a divine aid.

"My father brought this golden elixir back from the sky. It seems to be a divine object."

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart.

Then he activated the secret seeds of space that were the foundation of martial arts in his body.

Buzz!

Ye Feng immediately felt a

The strong power of space instantly poured into his palm.

"Wow!"

Ye Feng felt something in his heart and waved his hand suddenly. A space not far away suddenly split open, and a space crack appeared.

That's right!

The space really cracked open.

A space crack opened!

"It actually has such a wonderful effect!"

Ye Feng's eyes lit up.

He knows that space cracks are the sharpest things in the world.

Space cracks can cut through almost the hardest things in the world.

"Pfft!"

Ye Feng suddenly swung his hand towards a certain mountain, and a spatial crack suddenly appeared on the mountain, cutting the entire mountain into two halves.

Boom!

Boom!

Suddenly the entire mountain collapsed, countless rubbles rolled down, and countless evil beasts roared.

"But currently I can only release a space crack in an instant."

"But this is also very scary. If you are fighting a strong man, and suddenly, while the strong man is not paying attention, a space crack is released around him, it can be cut in half directly."

Ye Feng thought in his heart, his eyes bright.

No one would doubt the sharpness and lethality of a spatial rift.

This is a big killer!

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Time is like quicksand, passing quietly through your fingertips.

In the blink of an eye, Ye Feng had been on the road for more than half a month, and finally traveled through hundreds of thousands of miles of wilderness and arrived at the edge of the wilderness forest.

Here, we are almost approaching the Great Yan Dynasty.

The Demonic City is located somewhere in the center of this area.

Chapter 35: Seal the throat with one sword

Hoo ho ho!

Hoo ho ho!

On the vast land, the cold wind howled, and it was extremely cold.

Above the sky, heavy snow fell like goose feathers, covering the entire land in a silvery white color in the blink of an eye.

Ye Feng came from a distance. The energy and blood in his body were like an oven, so naturally he couldn't feel the coldness.

Along the way, as he got closer and closer to Tianmo City, he saw countless dilapidated villages and small towns. The human races inside were all slaughtered, and the ground was covered with blood. It was extremely tragic and shocking.

At this time, Ye Feng finally understood why the Great Yan royal family and the people in the sect were so eager to get rid of the Demonic Blood Sect.

On this day, Ye Feng finally traveled through mountains and rivers, experienced thousands of dangers, and arrived at the area of Tianmo City.

In the distance, a majestic ancient city is located on the earth, thousands of meters tall, like a black mountain, giving people a deep sense of suffocation and shock.

Ye Feng cautiously groped in that direction.

On the way, he passed a small town. This small town was hidden in a mountain range. It was not discovered by the demons from the Demonic Blood Sect. The residents inside were still living well.

Ye Feng walked into the town, preparing to rest for a night, and then go to Tianmo City to find opportunities.

He wondered if he could fish in troubled waters and disrupt the Demon Lord's awakening, and preferably get some good treasures.

When Ye Feng walked into the town, he saw many strong men wearing battle armor, as well as masters from the sect, also resting in the town.

These people seemed to come from outside, passing through this hidden town, recuperating here, and then heading to Demon City.

When Ye Feng walked in, the residents of the town looked in awe.

Those who can travel through layers of wild and dangerous places and come to a small town are definitely strong people. No one despises Ye Feng just because he looks like a teenager.

But there are always people who will

Suddenly, a group of wandering mercenaries with ferocious faces were walking towards Ye Feng.

This group of mercenaries all have martial arts auras that are at the Spiritual Martial Realm.

The tall mercenary headed by him is a strong man who has half a foot in the Tianwu realm.

This group of mercenaries had no intention of eradicating demons and defending the Way. They just stayed in this small town and blackmailed the weak warriors who passed by.

In this way, in just half a month, they have gained huge wealth.

This time, these mercenaries saw that Ye Feng was not very old and was alone.

They felt that this was just a weak young casual cultivator with no background and low strength, so Ye Feng became the target of this group of mercenaries.

Many people around looked away when they saw this scene. This group of mercenaries were talking about whether they were strong or weak. No one wanted to meddle in such a remote place.

"Boy, if you see us coming, why don't you hurry up and hand over all the treasures in the storage ring."

The tall mercenary at the head spoke out and deliberately touched the sword in his hand. The blade was stained with blood, which was heart-wrenching.

Ye Feng glanced at him, drew his sword, and then drew out the sword. After a flash of light, he sheathed the sword.

The whole process only took a short moment.

But right now.

The tall mercenary at the head had a trace of blood on his throat.

"you....."

He covered his throat, but the blood couldn't stop coming out.

Boom!

The tall mercenary fell to the ground suddenly, his throat sealed by Ye Feng's sword.

"What?!"

This scene completely shocked countless people around him.

They thought that the young man in white would be robbed, but in the end, the tall mercenary who was leading them was killed with one sword.

You know, that is a half-step Tianwu realm expert.

Just like that, killed with a sword?

At this time, everyone around him was shocked. They looked at Ye Feng and did not dare to look down upon him anymore.

"Sir, please spare my life!!"

The remaining wandering mercenaries, with their legs weak, knelt in front of Ye Feng and begged for mercy.

Ye Feng didn't bother to look at them, and just said indifferently: "Hand over all the wealth you have, and you can leave."

"Yes Yes Yes!"

A group of mercenaries were so frightened that they were so frightened that they handed over all their storage rings.

There was even a mercenary who took off his tattered armor and offered it to Ye Feng, but was slapped away by Ye Feng and ran away in disgrace.

A moment later, more than a dozen storage spiritual rings appeared in Ye Feng's hand. After examining them with his spiritual mind, he found that there were many spiritual stones and luminous weapons stored in them.

It seems that this group of mercenaries have been squatting here for so many days and looted many people.

In fact, the overall strength of this group of mercenaries is really not weak, otherwise they would not have been running rampant in this small town for so many days.

It can only be said that after returning from the wilderness, Ye Feng's current strength is much stronger than before.

You know, more than a month ago, when Ye Feng faced a half-step Tianwu realm expert, he would definitely choose to take a detour immediately.

But now, he kills one with one sword, just like slaughtering a pig or a dog.

Ye Feng put a dozen storage rings on his fingers one by one, just to declare his trophies.

It looks very fancy.

When everyone around them saw this scene, they couldn't help but twitch the corners of their mouths.

"This young man in white has a lot of character."

Many people looked at the dozens of storage rings on Ye Feng's hands and said so.

In fact, Ye Feng did not do it to show off, but to prepare for going to Tianmo City.

Tianmo City is the home base of the entire Demon Blood Sect, and it is also the sleeping place of the Demon Lord.

Demon City is ancient and huge, and there must be a lot of wealth hidden in it. Ye Feng is afraid that when the time comes to fish in troubled waters, he will not have enough storage space to load the wealth.

It just so happened that these mercenaries gave themselves a dozen storage rings, so the storage space must be enough.

Ye Feng thought like this and walked towards a tavern in the town with satisfaction.

The cold wind is howling, winter is coming, and Ye Feng is ready to eat something.

After going through a lot of hardships in the wilderness during this period, Ye Feng was naturally looking forward to the delicious food in the tavern.

Under the cold wind and heavy snow, as night fell, Ye Feng had a hearty meal in a tavern in the town.

But before Ye Feng could walk out of the tavern, several young men and women wearing brocade clothes and satin walked in from outside the tavern.

Their eyes were fixed on Ye Feng's direction, on the dozen storage rings on his fingers.

Ye Feng pretended not to notice and continued to drink the hot wine in the cup.

Several young people who seemed to have extraordinary status seemed to be unable to bear it any longer.

One of the young men in Tsing Yi walked up to Ye Feng, with a faint nobility in his tone. He looked at Ye Feng and said: "My friend, did you get the help from those dozen homeless servants during the day?" Some of the storage rings that the soldiers grabbed are actually ours. I think those storage rings should be returned to their original owners now."

Chapter 36 Map

After the man in green finished speaking, several people behind him said: "We are disciples of the Royal Martial Arts Academy in the Imperial City of the Great Yan Dynasty. Although we are not strong ourselves, there will soon be powerful Tianwu in our Royal Martial Arts Academy. Realm, and even the brothers and sisters of Shenwu Realm come here, when the time comes..."

At this point, the meaning of this group of people is very obvious.

They were weak in strength and were robbed of their storage rings by the mercenary group. Now they saw that Ye Feng had obtained their storage rings and wanted to get them back from Ye Feng.

Moreover, these people emphasized their identities as coming from the Royal Martial Arts Academy in the Imperial City of the Dayan Dynasty, a powerful academy comparable to the Sword Sect.

They used this as a threat to make Ye Feng hand over the storage spirit ring in his hand.

However, Ye Feng continued to drink and ignored them.

Seeing this scene, the first man in Tsing Yi's eyes became a little downcast, and he couldn't help but said: "Friend, please hand over our storage spirit ring, otherwise when senior brothers and sisters come here..."

"Then wait until they come."

Ye Feng suddenly spoke up, interrupting the group of people.

"you.....!"

Hearing Ye Feng's response, a group of disciples from the Royal Martial Arts Academy all changed their expressions and looked very ugly.

The man in green clothes wanted to say something else.

"boom!"

But Ye Feng suddenly burst out with a huge momentum, which instantly shocked the man in green and flew him away. He made a "puff" sound and spurted out a mouthful of blood.

Ye Feng looked at the frightened and angry expressions of these people and said calmly: "Do you really think I don't dare to kill people? What I snatched belongs to me. You still want to go back. It's really a big joke. , I didn't expect the disciples of the Royal Martial Arts Academy to be such a bunch of cowards."

"you.....!"

Several young people looked furious, but they didn't know how to answer.

because,

What Ye Feng said was not wrong. They did not dare to cause trouble with those brutal mercenaries, but in the end they threatened Ye Feng with the Royal Martial Arts Academy. It was indeed a coward's act.

These young people actually knew it in their hearts, but they had the attitude of giving it a try. They thought that maybe Ye Feng would be afraid and give them the storage ring.

But in the end, Ye Feng attacked directly and forcefully, making their faces burn with shame and anger.

"Let's go! Wait for senior brothers and sisters to come, then deal with this kid!"

The man in green clothes who was knocked away got up in embarrassment and whispered to his companions, his eyes full of evil.

"Then you die first."

Suddenly, Ye Feng's cold voice sounded in the tavern.

"Run!"

The man in green immediately ran towards the outside of the tavern.

"Pfft!"

But at this time, Ye Feng just flicked his finger, and a sword energy tore through the air, directly piercing the body of the man in green.

"Crack!"

Before he could even run out of the tavern, he fell to the ground dead, his blood staining the doorway red.

Seeing this scene, the remaining disciples of the Royal Martial Arts Academy felt chills in their hearts.

"This was all his idea!"

Several people fearfully pointed at the dead man in green on the ground and spoke out, their tone full of begging for mercy.

Ye Feng waved his hands, too lazy to talk nonsense with these cowards.

"Thank you!"

"Thank you for your life!"

Several young men and women, as if they had received an amnesty, immediately rushed toward the wine in a panic.

He ran outside the museum and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

The owner of the tavern is a strong middle-aged man with a scar on his rough face.

He walked out from the counter at this time, gave Ye Feng a thumbs up, and said: "My little brother is so powerful in martial arts, I admire you. These disciples of the Royal Martial Arts Academy think they have a noble status, are domineering and bossy, they should have been here long ago. I was taught how to be a human being."

With that said, the tavern owner called two waiters to carry away the body of the man in green clothes and wipe away the blood. Soon the tavern returned to calm.

Obviously, the residents of the town have long been accustomed to angry fights between warriors.

"I heard that there is a treasure house in Tianmo City, which stores the huge wealth that the Demon Blood Sect has plundered over the years. I heard that there is also a very powerful Demon Lord inheritance, which is among them, attracting many strong people to go there, even from outside the Great Yan Dynasty. The powerful forces are here, and they will launch a general attack on Tianmo City in three days. "

The tavern owner suddenly sat across from Ye Feng, poured Ye Feng a glass of wine, and said.

Demonic Blood Sect Treasure House?

Demon Lord's inheritance?

Launch a general offensive in three days? ??

Ye Feng looked at the tavern owner in front of him and felt that he was not simple. He couldn't help but turn his eyes and said: "Uncle Scar, how do you know this news?"

"Uncle Scar?"

The corner of the tavern owner's mouth twitched. This title made him very unhappy, and said: "Young man, I don't call you Uncle Scar. You can call me senior."

Ye Feng ignored him and just said: "Uncle Scar, are you telling me this because you are interested in my strength and want to join me in treasure hunting?"

Uncle Scar nodded and said: "Yes, you are very strong, and you are very good at hiding your aura. Even I can't see your true cultivation level, so

, you are very suitable. "

Ye Feng suddenly realized at this moment that he couldn't see through Uncle Scar in front of him.

Ye Feng nodded and said, "How can I trust you?"

Uncle Scar chuckled and took out a piece of animal skin from his arms. There were densely drawn routes and markings on it.

"This is the map of Demon City? How did you get it?" Ye Feng's eyes were shocked.

"I raised a falcon and let it hover 10,000 meters above Heavenly Demon City every day, so I drew this precious map of Heavenly Demon City." Uncle Scar said with a smile.

"Why choose me?" Ye Feng asked.

"Because you are strong enough and dare to kill the disciples of the Royal Martial Arts Academy, it shows that you are brave and you like me. I also feel unhappy with those group of noble young people. In addition, I really need a strong help. In the Demon We work together to kill the enemy in the city and fish in troubled waters." Uncle Scar gave his reason.

"I'll join." Ye Feng took the map of that day's Demonic City from Uncle Scar and started to look at it.

"It's too complicated. You don't need to look at it. Just follow the map when the time comes." The scarred man said.

"I have a good memory. In the past three days, I have memorized the map. Then I won't have to look at the map, which saves time and effort."

Ye Feng knew that when all the major forces launched a general attack on Tianmo City in three days, there would be chaos. If they wanted to find the treasure house, they needed to be very fast and couldn't waste any time.

"Memorize the entire map?"

However, the scarred man was shocked and stared at the young man in white in disbelief, as if thinking whether he was joking.

You know, this map took him more than a month to draw. It was extremely complicated. Even he, the person who made the map, didn't want to take a second look at it, let alone memorize the tens of thousands of map lines.

Chapter 37 Qinglong's claw-exploring hand

However, Ye Feng ignored Uncle Scar and just stared at the map while saying: "Don't disturb me."

"Come on, watch slowly while I drink." Uncle Scar drank the hot wine in the cup.

Under the dark sky, heavy snow falls.

In a dilapidated tavern, a young man and an uncle were plotting against the treasure trove of the entire Demonic City...

In the next few days, Ye Feng spent all his time carrying the extremely complicated map of Demon City.

On the afternoon of the next day, when Ye Feng recited the entire map completely, Uncle Scar was so impressed with him that he fell into admiration.

"Little Feng, how did your head grow?" Uncle Scar was obviously very shocked.

But Ye Feng just smiled slightly and said: "I am born with it, there is nothing I can do about it."

Uncle Scar could only twitch the corner of his mouth and put the map he carefully made into his arms.

Ye Feng has memorized the entire map. After entering Tianmo City, he will hardly need the map.

However, Uncle Scar was still very happy. After meeting the little monster Ye Feng, he became more and more confident that they could enter the Demonic Blood Gate's treasure house.

That night, a few uninvited guests came outside the tavern.

There were three people in total, two men and one woman. They were all wearing the noble clothes of the Royal Martial Arts Academy of the Dayan Dynasty and had indifferent expressions.

Among the three, a handsome young man in blue clothes came to the counter, condescendingly said to a tavern waiter: "Where is the young man in white who killed a disciple of my Royal Martial Arts Academy that day?"

The tavern boy's eyes were filled with fear and he said, "Sir, I don't know."

"boom!"

At this moment, a huge martial arts aura rose up from the young man in blue who was asking the question.

That is a powerful cultivation level at the sixth level of Tianwu Realm!

"What a powerful cultivation aura, it seems that

The real genius of the Royal Martial Arts Academy of the Dayan Dynasty has arrived. "

"These three people give me a very unfathomable feeling. They are the real young geniuses. They should be here to regain their place from the past few days."

The movement here attracted the attention of many people passing by.

Three young geniuses from the Royal Martial Arts Academy in the Tianwu Realm were standing in the tavern, followed by a few low-level disciples from the academy who had been scared away before. They were obviously here to ask questions.

The young prodigy in blue who asked the question was very powerful. He stared at the tavern boy in front of him and said coldly: "You'd better answer me honestly."

The boy's eyes were frightened and he said in panic: "Sir, I really don't know."

"Snapped!"

The genius in blue slapped the boy away.

"ah!"

The waiter in the tavern howled miserably, and his whole head was almost smashed. He spurted out a mouthful of blood and was dying.

A strike from a strong man in the Tianwu Realm is naturally very terrifying and can kill people at every turn.

"Who is acting wild in my tavern?" Uncle Scar walked out of the back hall of the tavern. When he saw his servant being beaten, his eyes became angry.

He stared at the prodigy in blue not far away and said, "Did you hit him?"

"Yes, it's me."

The proud man in blue looked aloof. He looked down at Uncle Scar and was about to say something.

But at this moment, Ye Feng walked out of the back hall. He also heard the movement in the lobby of the tavern and knew that the genius of the Royal Martial Arts Academy had come to the door.

Ye Feng stared at the three people and felt a powerful aura.

The strength of these three people is very strong, Tianwu realm

The sixth level of heaven is very rare, a true genius.

"Finally, you have shown up."

The prodigy in blue had a cold look in his eyes, and the two companions behind him also walked towards Ye Feng with cold expressions on their faces.

"I will destroy you and bring you back to the Royal Martial Arts Academy for trial." The genius in blue spoke up, his tone was irresistible and domineering, as if he was pronouncing Ye Feng's fate.

"Baby, you hit my little boy, and that's it?"

Uncle Scar's tall and strong body blocked the way of the three geniuses.

"Baby?"

Hearing Uncle Scar's name to him, the eyes of the leader in blue suddenly darkened.

He comes from the Royal Martial Arts Academy and is a strong man at the sixth level of Tianwu Realm. He has a noble status and powerful strength. How could anyone dare to call him such a vulgar word as "little brat"?

"presumptuous!"

The prodigy in blue suddenly stared at Uncle Scar, and said with a biting coldness: "A humble untouchable from a small town on the edge of the city dares to call me that. Congratulations, you succeeded in arousing my anger, then I will help you, let you and your back The boy in white was killed together."

"Die!"

The prodigy in blue shouted coldly, stretched out his palm, and exploded with zhenqi. A big zhenqi hand seemed to be able to crush a huge mountain, and he immediately caught Uncle Scar in front of him.

"You really dare to take action?"

Uncle Scar's eyes were startled, but he immediately took out a kitchen knife from the belt on his waist.

"What? He wants to use a kitchen knife to fight against this genius in blue who is at the sixth level of Tianwu Realm?"

Everyone around was stunned.

Ye Feng also had a weird face standing behind him, and Uncle Scar was really a weirdo.

If I were to face this prodigy in blue, I would probably take him seriously. After all, he was a strong man at the sixth level of the Tianwu Realm.

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But Uncle Scar's response was a kitchen knife.

"Crack!"

But what shocked everyone around him the next moment was that Uncle Scar suddenly slashed the kitchen knife in his hand, and actually split the blue-clothed prodigy's powerful infuriating hand into two halves.

"What?"

Everyone around was shocked to the extreme.

This tavern owner is not simple.

Ye Feng's eyes also moved, but he already knew that this Uncle Scar was very extraordinary and was just hiding his strength.

"What? Senior Brother Lan Wangyou's attack was actually chopped into pieces by this pariah?"

"His weapon is...a kitchen knife?"

The two companions behind the genius in blue were dumbfounded.

They knew that their senior brother Lan Wangyou was one of the top ten inner disciples of the Royal Martial Arts Academy and was extremely powerful.

But he didn't expect that he would meet his opponent in a run-down tavern in this run-down town.

"I didn't expect you to be a master at hiding."

Lan Wangyou, the prodigy in blue, was also shocked, but the next moment, with a cold look on his face, he said: "The blow just now was just a casual attack by me. Next, it is time to let you know that we, who are born in The genius of the aristocratic school has the foundation and skills that you pariahs can't fight against."

"Azure Dragon Exploring Claw Hand!"

Lan Wangyou shouted loudly, and a huge momentum suddenly rose up all over his body. There was actually a blue dragon soul, and a shadow appeared on the surface of his body. He looked up to the sky and roared, the dragon's power was unparalleled.

"Qinglong Claw Detection Hand? This is a powerful martial art!"

"It is rumored that this is one of the martial arts of the Royal Martial Arts Academy. It is a set of heaven-level martial arts!"

Some people around him exclaimed, their eyes filled with awe.

Chapter 38 On the road

"Heaven-level martial arts? Qinglong Claw Hand?" Ye Feng's eyes lit up not far away.

"Die!"

At this time, Lan Wangyou suddenly stretched out a hand. In the horrified eyes of everyone, the hand he stretched out suddenly expanded and changed in the air, turning into a ferocious blue dragon claw, huge and thick. , dragon scales are densely covered, as if they can tear everything apart.

"This blow is enough to kill the strongest person at the ninth level of Tianwu Realm!" The two companions behind Lan Wangyou showed confidence in their eyes.

"With the butcher's knife in hand, I have the world!"

Uncle Scar suddenly roared, making everyone look very strange.

The butcher's knife versus the green dragon claw?

This has to give people a very weird feeling.

But the next moment, what shocked everyone was.

"Pfft!"

The butcher's knife in Uncle Scar's hand was like a magic weapon, and it cut off Lan Wangyou's ferocious blue dragon claw that looked like it was made of steel.

"puff!"

Blood spattered, and the green dragon's claws were cut off forcefully.

"ah!!"

Lan Wangyou immediately let out a huge howl.

The green dragon claws dispersed, and his palm was also broken, leaving only a bare wrist bleeding profusely, which looked shocking.

"So strong?" Even Ye Feng was shocked.

A young prodigy from the sixth level of the Tianwu Realm, using heaven-level martial arts, this attack is very terrifying.

But the result was that he was chopped into pieces by Uncle Scar's butcher knife.

"What kind of magic weapon is this pig-killing knife?"

Everyone around them was staring at the butcher knife in Uncle Scar's hand, with fiery eyes.

Even Ye Feng stared at the knife.

"This is my father's ancestral pig-killing knife." Uncle Scar said proudly.

Said proudly.

"puff!"

When Lan Wangyou in the distance heard these words, he was so angry that he spat out a mouthful of blood and his eyes turned black.

Ye Feng suddenly jumped in front of Lan Wangyou and beat the drowned dog hard. After a heavy beating, Lan Wangyou was beaten until his nose was bruised and his face was swollen.

"Senior Brother Lan!"

The two companions were very anxious and wanted to help, but they were afraid of the power of Uncle Scar's butcher knife.

Finally, Ye Feng lifted Lan Wangyou up and said, "Hand over the martial arts inheritance of Qinglong Claw Shou, and I won't kill you."

Lan Wangyou's nose was bruised and his face was swollen, but his eyes were wide open and he shouted: "Why don't you just kill me!"

"Okay, then I'll make it happen for you."

Ye Feng looked at Uncle Scar and said, "Uncle, lend me the butcher knife. I'll kill a pig, oh no, a person."

"you.....!"

Lan Wangyou's eyes were horrified, he thought Ye Feng was joking.

But when the cold and biting blade of the kitchen knife was pressed against his throat, a fear of death made Lan Wangyou, a top ten disciple of the Royal Martial Arts Academy, suddenly afraid.

He was cowed and wanted to beg for mercy, but the gazes of countless people around him made Lan Wangyou feel so humiliated that he thought of just dying.

In the end, his two companions hurriedly apologized and said: "Little brother, it was our fault. We should not have acted wildly in your tavern. We will compensate."

Ye Feng stretched out his hand and said: "Stop talking nonsense, give me the inherited secret book of Qinglong's Claw Detector, otherwise this pig-killing knife will drink blood."

"Butcher knife? Drink blood?"

Everyone around saw Ye Feng's knife on Lan Wangyou's neck and said this

Such a sentence always makes me want to laugh, but I don't dare to laugh out loud.

"Pfft!"

Finally, a girl in the crowd couldn't hold it back and laughed.

"ah!"

Lan Wangyou couldn't bear the humiliation and was so angry that he fainted.

"You are so small-minded."

Ye Feng was very contemptuous and threw Lan Wangyou to his two companions, and then took a secret book handed over by the two companions.

It is one of the martial arts of the Royal Martial Arts Academy, Qinglong Claw Hand, a heaven-level martial arts, very precious!

"How come it's not complete?" Ye Feng looked through it, his eyes turned cold, he stared at Lan Wangyou's two companions and said, "Are you kidding me?"

The woman in red among the two people immediately explained: "Because we are only disciples of the inner courtyard, we are only qualified to access the first three moves of Qinglong's claw-exploring hand. There are nine moves in total."

"That's it."

Ye Feng nodded and said casually: "When Lan Wangyou wakes up, let him practice hard and strive to become a core disciple of the Royal Martial Arts Academy as soon as possible and obtain all nine styles of Qinglong Claw Detection Hand. Then I will pay him a visit."

After finishing his words, Ye Feng happily put on the first three styles of Qinglong's claw-exploring hand.

Heaven-level martial arts, even the first three moves, can exert unparalleled power.

"this....."

The two companions were ashamed and angry, so they dragged Lan Wangyou away.

They thought that this trip would suppress Ye Feng directly and humiliate him severely.

But I didn't expect that the owner of this tavern would be so powerful. Suppressing the powerful people in the Tianwu realm was as easy as killing pigs and dogs.

The three disciples of the Royal Martial Arts Academy left in embarrassment. The people around them were a little unsatisfied, but they dispersed in the end. \u003c

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After this battle, the rumor that Lan Wangyou was defeated by a butcher's knife will probably spread throughout the Great Yan Dynasty tomorrow.

...

It was late at night, in the goose-feather heavy snow, Ye Feng and Uncle Scar sneaked out of the tavern and lurked in the direction of Demon City.

"Tomorrow is the time for the major forces to launch a general attack. In this chaos, it is the best time to find the treasure house." Uncle Scar was full of confidence.

Ye Feng felt that it would not be that simple. The Demonic City was the home of the Demonic Blood Sect, and their treasure house was an important place among important places, so it must be heavily guarded.

But no matter what, the wealth plundered by the Demonic Blood Sect over the years must be astronomical, and this risk is worth taking.

The Demon City is very majestic, as huge as an evil beast, lying on the ground. The whole body is made of hard boulders in the wilderness, with a thick layer of black molten iron poured on the surface, flowing with a cold metallic luster.

Snow fell like goose feathers between the sky and the earth, and the whole earth was covered in silver, and it was a vast expanse of white.

At this time, in the area around Tianmo City, strong men stepped forward one after another, approaching cautiously.

These strong men are the human forces who are preparing to directly attack Tianmo City today.

Most of them came from the royal power in the Dayan Dynasty, as well as the Royal Martial Arts Academy, the largest sword sect, and some big families in the dynasty.

There is also a small group of people who come from powerful tribes in this wilderness area, as well as strong men from some ancient countries adjacent to the Great Yan Dynasty.

Obviously, the controllers of the major forces have discussed it, and all the troops are mobilized today, heading to the Demonic City with great momentum, preparing to attack the Demonic Blood Sect in one fell swoop and completely eradicate this demonic sect!

In the white snow, Ye Feng and Uncle Scar were also in a hurry.

Chapter 39 Dog Cave

They looked around and found many big forces. They did not hide at all, but rushed towards Tianmo City openly and with great power.

Boom!

Not far away, a group of knights wearing golden armor rushed over. They were tall and majestic, like golden gods of war. There were hundreds of them.

Each knight held a halberd and long sword in his hand. The armor on his body was surging with golden divine light. It was obviously a powerful and precious armor, with murderous intent and overwhelming momentum.

"This should be the imperial army of the Great Yan Dynasty. It is an invincible team. I didn't expect it to come. It seems that the Great Yan royal family also covets the treasure trove in the Demon City."

Uncle Scar seemed to know everything. He spoke out at this time, with a hint of surprise in his tone.

Ye Feng's heart moved. The royal family of the Great Yan Dynasty had arrived. He didn't know who would command this golden armored forbidden army.

"Mu Xue is the ninth princess of the Great Yan Dynasty. I wonder if she will appear this time?"

Ye Feng thought in his mind, and the figure of the beautiful girl in white dress who took care of herself and was clumsy appeared in his mind.

"boom!"

Suddenly, a roar interrupted Ye Feng's thoughts.

At the end of the sky in the distance, on a huge flying sword blooming with brilliant divine light, stood dozens of sect disciples in uniform uniforms. Each disciple was majestic, carrying a sword on his back, and his body was filled with powerful sword intent. , as if it could tear nine days apart.

"The strong man of Sword Sect."

Uncle Scar was a little surprised and said: "Boy Feng, look at the young man in green shirt standing at the front of the giant sword. That is the top ten disciples of the Sword Sect's outer sect, Jin Tianyang! Rumor has it that he is already at the peak of the ninth level of the Tianwu Realm. , quickly step into the realm of divine martial arts!"

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he immediately looked towards the front of the huge flying sword.

He immediately saw the giant sword

In the sharp area, a tall figure stood alone.

This figure was dressed in a green shirt and carried a golden war sword on his back. He was handsome and handsome, with towering horns. When his eyes opened and closed, sharp golden sword light shot out and penetrated the air.

This was definitely an extremely powerful swordsman, but Ye Feng sensed that although this person had strong cultivation, his sword intention had not yet reached the realm of the Sword King.

And as if sensing Ye Feng's eyes, Jin Tianyang, who was on the giant sword in the sky, suddenly looked down and glanced at Ye Feng.

There was no emotion in his eyes, and he was condescending, as if he was looking down at a little ant on the ground.

Soon, the giant sword disappeared in front with dozens of Sword Sect disciples.

Uncle Scar glanced at Ye Feng and said, "Boy Feng, I've never seen you draw a sword before. Shouldn't you show off your skills this time?"

Uncle Scar could feel an extremely powerful sword intent from Ye Feng. He guessed that Ye Feng's understanding of the way of swordsmanship had reached a very terrifying state, and he might be no worse than those disciples of the Sword Sect.

Ye Feng just smiled and said: "I pay attention to the disciples of the Sword Sect just because I will soon join the Sword Sect."

Uncle Scar nodded and said: "Sword Sect is indeed a good choice. If I were ten years younger and about the same age as you, I would also join Sword Sect."

Ye Feng said in surprise: "You are ten years younger and the same age as me? Are you only twenty-seven now?"

Uncle Scar glanced at Ye Feng and said, "What? Doesn't it look like it?"

Ye Feng touched his chin and looked at Uncle Scar carefully.

"I thought you were forty or fifty years old." Ye Feng

Say aloud

"What? Damn it, am I that old? I'm really only twenty-seven years old! I just look a little older." Uncle Scar's rough face darkened immediately.

...

In a corner of the ancient and huge Demonic City, Ye Feng and Uncle Scar finally arrived.

But at this time, a huge battle broke out over the huge city.

The strong men from countless major forces rushed into the ancient city with great momentum.

"Hurry in, otherwise the treasure house will be robbed in advance and it will be over!"

Seeing how fierce the battle was, Uncle Scar couldn't help but urged.

Ye Feng nodded, recalled the various positions on the map in his mind, and then said: "Enter from a gap in the southwest corner of Tianmo City, which is directly connected to the hinterland of the city. No one should have invaded there yet. "

"good."

Uncle Scar's eyes lit up. With Ye Feng's living map, they could adapt to the actual situation and take the best route.

Soon, like thieves, the two people sneaked to the southwest corner. Under the tall city wall, the soil collapsed, leaving a small gap.

"It's like a dog hole." Ye Feng said, then got in.

"I am so wise and powerful, but I didn't expect that one day I would be so depressed that I would dig into a dog hole? That's all! For the sake of treasure house and wealth, I will dig in!"

Uncle Scar was hesitant at first, but then he thought of the huge glittering wealth that might exist in the treasure house, and he immediately got in through the dog hole.

Uncle Scar got into the Demon City from the dog hole and found that Ye Feng had already used his sword to kill three nearby demons of the third level of the Tianwu Realm.

Uncle Scar immediately said: "I know that your swordsmanship is terrifying, Mr. Feng. Tell me, have you already entered the realm of the Sword King?"

Ye Feng did not answer, but Uncle Scar clicked his tongue twice, somewhat amazed at Ye Feng's martial arts talent, which was really powerful.

"The treasure house of the Demonic Blood Gate is just along this road to the end. There is a central palace there. At the bottom of the palace is the treasure house marked on the map." Ye Feng looked around and made a quick judgment.

"Let's go! Grab the treasure house!"

Uncle Scar couldn't bear it anymore and just pulled Ye Feng and ran away.

"Stop! There are powerful people from the human race who have broken into the hinterland, come and support us!"

Suddenly, the two of them were discovered by a group of demons. This group of demons were all wearing black armor. Each of them was a being in the Tianwu Realm. There were dozens of demons.

"Oops!"

Ye Feng's eyes were startled and he wanted to take a detour.

"What are you afraid of? Just go ahead!"

Uncle Scar was very fierce and rushed forward with a butcher knife.

He was like a street gangster in the town. He had no sword skills or martial arts at all, but in just a few back and forth, he had hacked to death a dozen Tianwu Realm demons with his sword in hand.

The butcher's knife was covered in the demon's blood, but the blade still shone with cold light, making people feel that it was not a butcher's knife at all, but a peerless demon knife that had drank the blood of countless creatures and had overwhelming demonic power.

"wild!"

The remaining dozen demons were frightened and retreated crazily.

"We can't let them leave! Otherwise, they will alert the enemy!"

Ye Feng roared loudly, pulled out the rusty sword on his back, stepped on the ground in an instant, rushed to the sky, and then slashed at the retreating demons with a sword.

Chapter 40 Deep in the Hall

"boom!"

The powerful sword intention of the junior sword king suddenly exploded, and a huge sword energy with boundless sharpness crashed down from the sky, tearing a dozen demons in half at once.

"You are indeed the King of Swords!"

Uncle Scar shouted with excitement in his eyes.

But before Ye Feng could say anything modest, the second half of Uncle Scar's words made him twitch and almost fall out of the air.

"Although it's still a bit worse than my glory back then, Feng Boy, it's not bad for you to become the Sword King at the age of seventeen. You have to continue working hard to catch up with me when I was younger."

Uncle Scar is very thick-skinned and said such things.

Ye Feng ignored him and just ran quickly in the direction of the treasure house.

After his physique evolved to the bronze battle body, he became extremely powerful, his legs were like cannonballs, and he was extremely fast.

"Little Feng, don't run so fast, I can't keep up!"

Uncle Scar yelled from behind, and finally took out a rope from his arms, flicked it, and tied his arm to Ye Feng's arm.

"when!"

Ye Feng slashed with his sword, but did not cut off the ordinary-looking rope.

You know, his sword can break even a hundred-meter mountain.

"Uncle Scar, you are so shameless." What Ye Feng was thinking about was to be the first to enter the treasure house and pick out good things.

Uncle Scar came to Ye Feng's side, smiled and said: "I don't know what you are thinking, you are so heartless!"

"Who dares to approach the central hall of my Demonic Blood Sect?"

Suddenly at this moment, a loud shout filled with shock and anger suddenly sounded.

It was a majestic hall, with a tall figure wearing blood-colored armor guarding the entrance.

This is a very powerful demon commander, and the aura on his body is actually that of the divine martial realm!

He was very confused at this time. Shouldn't the powerful human beings who attacked Tianmo City be near the city gate?

Why did two human warriors suddenly appear outside the central hall in the hinterland, and they didn't seem to be too strong in cultivation.

"The demon commander of the first level of the Divine Martial Realm?"

Uncle Scar looked at the tall demon, not afraid at all, but smiled and said: "It seems that the real strong men of the Demon Blood Sect are fighting with those powerful people at the gate of the city. There is only one Shenwu in the central hall. It's really a God-given opportunity to be guarded by demons from the first level of the world. If we can't get the treasure house of the Demonic Blood Gate, I'll really be sorry for the map that I spent a whole month exploring!"

Uncle Scar spoke in an passionate tone, as if he was touched by his own efforts.

"Stop talking nonsense, hurry up and join forces to deal with this demon commander!"

When Ye Feng saw Uncle Scar like that, the corners of his mouth twitched and he said immediately.

However, Uncle Scar seemed to be talking nonsense, but he actually did not waste time. He took advantage of the time he just spoke to accumulate strength.

"boom!"

A strong black sword light erupted from the butcher knife in his hand, and suddenly struck in front of the demon commander of the Divine Martial Realm.

"Bang!"

The demon commander was still questioning him, but he didn't expect that Uncle Scar didn't talk nonsense at all and took action directly, catching him off guard.

"Boom!"

The demon commander was knocked down directly by the sword light, and the blood-colored armor on his body was almost torn in half.

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But after all, he is a strong man in the first level of the Divine Martial Realm. At this moment, he stood up suddenly, with an angry face, and shouted: "Two ants from the human race dare to attack me. It is really a huge shame. You will all die." !”

"boom!"

The demon commander roared, preparing to use powerful methods.

But at this time, Ye Feng suddenly faced the demon commander and stretched out his hand to cut through the air.

"Crack!"

A space crack that looked like a mark in the sky, two meters long, cold and dense, suddenly appeared next to the body of the demon commander. .??.

"Pfft!"

Before the demon commander could even react, his entire body was cut off by the crack in space, blood surged wildly, and the two halves of the demon body fell to the ground.

The demon commander of the first level of the Divine Martial Realm died in a very aggrieved manner. Even until his death, he did not know how he died.

"Oh my God! Was that... a space crack just now?" Uncle Scar, who had always been mysterious, was so shocked that he almost jumped up.

What did he see?

Space crack?

It turned out to be such a terrifying thing!

Moreover, it was Ye Feng who made a swipe in the air, creating a crack in space.

"Little Feng, I'm beginning to wonder, who are you the son of a great martial arts master? That's so unbelievable!" Uncle Scar shouted, truly shocked.

"Time is limited, grab the treasure trove!"

Ye Feng didn't explain, just rushed towards the main hall.

The treasure house of the Demonic Blood Sect is in this hall.

Just now, Ye Feng naturally used his strongest killer move to communicate with the secret space seeds in his body and release a space

Crack, cut everything.

In order to grab the Demonic Blood Sect's treasure house as soon as possible so as not to alert the enemy, Ye Feng did not hesitate to expose the secret of his space.

He believed that Uncle Scar would not spread rumors randomly. Although Uncle Scar sometimes liked to talk a lot, he was still a trustworthy person.

"Little Feng, wait for me! We have agreed to share the treasure trove equally. You must have some conscience!"

Uncle Scar saw Ye Feng disappearing in a flash, and immediately followed him with a loud shout.

For Ye Feng, the wealth in the Demonic Blood Sect's treasure house is a huge help for him to accumulate foundation and break his weak cultivation state.

Uncle Scar seemed to be afraid that Ye Feng would swallow the entire treasure house by himself, so he immediately followed him.

In the central hall, there was not a single demon from the Demonic Blood Sect. Obviously, Uncle Scar's guess was correct. The two of them sneaked in without encountering any resistance at all.

Because the real strong men in the Demonic Blood Sect are all at the gate of the city to resist the attacks of the major forces of the human race.

The guards in the rear hinterland were relatively weak, because no demon would have thought that two humans would suddenly appear in the central hall in the middle of their city.

Moreover, whether it is Uncle Scar or Ye Feng, although they are not strong men, they all have their own methods.

After the two of them used the power of thunder to deal with the demon commander at the first level of the Divine Martial Realm, they easily reached the depths of the hall.

The hall is so magnificent that it makes people feel as if they have entered a royal palace rather than a magical cave. It is magnificent and magnificent.

Uncle Scar was searching, frowning and said: "My Falcon just found the location of the treasure house, which is in the central hall, but I don't know exactly where it is. We still need to find it ourselves."