

## Ancient 371

Chapter 371 The battle over luck

Extraterritorial battlefield.

Extraterrestrial monsters.

This is the useful information Ye Feng got from Meng Feifan.

But what Ye Feng is most confused about now is that since the Hundred Dynasties War is taking place on the battlefield outside the territory, there are also tens of thousands of top geniuses from hundreds of dynasties in the entire Southern Territory participating. There are so many people, the super strong ones of the overlord forces. How to track each person's performance one by one?

Meng Feifan stared at Ye Feng at this moment, and suddenly his tone became a little mysterious, and said: "Brother Ye, you don't know this, but the strong man who chose us brother and sister has revealed something."

Ye Feng stepped forward and said, "Brother Meng, please give me some advice."

Meng Feifan nodded, approached Ye Feng, and whispered: "It is rumored that the battlefield outside the territory where the Hundred Dynasties War took place is shrouded in the great destiny of heaven and earth. All the major overlords in the Southern Territory have a magic weapon called the Great Thousand Mirror. You can see the intensity of luck of each genius in the battlefield outside the territory in real time."

Ye Feng's eyes moved slightly and said: "You mean that the major overlord forces judge the potential of each genius through the power of heaven and earth's destiny shrouded in each genius. They can always pay attention to it through the Great Thousand Mirror. Every outstanding young genius?"

"That's right."

Meng Feifan nodded and said: "The power of luck is not only a way to attract the attention of the super strong men of the overlord force, but also has great benefits for the warrior's own practice. The aura of the battlefield outside the territory envelopes him. The stronger the luck, the stronger

the cultivation speed and combat power. Therefore, every ten years in the Hundred Dynasties War, several amazing characters will be tempered from the blood and fire of the battlefield outside the territory. Those characters are the dominant forces. Very eager."

Ye Feng nodded, took a deep breath, and said, "How can the power of luck be obtained and strengthened?"

Nie Qianqian interrupted at this time: "Kill demons in the battlefield outside the territory."

Demons, or seize the power of luck from other geniuses. "

Ye Feng's eyes flashed and he said: "How to seize the power of luck from other geniuses."

Nie Qianqian chuckled, her eyes moved, and said: "Of course you can kill the other party directly, and the other party's luck will be transferred to you."

When Ye Feng heard this, he immediately understood why even Senior Li Jianyi, the super strong man of Taixuan Sword Sect, said that the Hundred Dynasties War was extremely dangerous.

The war of hundreds of dynasties!

The battle of luck!

No wonder Shang had told himself before that if there was a chance, he must become the top three in the Hundred Dynasties War, and he would be enveloped by great luck, which would be a great opportunity.

Although the extraterritorial battlefield is just a small world attached to Longyuan Continent.

But the small world is also a vast and vast world.

If the power of an entire world's luck were to be blessed on one person, it would be absolutely unimaginable.

At this time, Shang suddenly spoke in Ye Feng's mind: "Ye Feng boy, you must give it a try in this Hundred Dynasties War. If you can become the top three Son of Luck, I have a secret method that can Through your great luck, I will steal a little bit of the power of heaven from that extraterrestrial battlefield for you at the end!"

The power of heaven!

Ye Feng was shocked by the old demon dragon's words at this time.

The power of heaven, that is the supreme power that even his father could not spy on back then!

If he could get a trace of the power of heaven, Ye Feng couldn't imagine how terrifying it would be for his future practice.

Because once you can get a trace of the power of heaven and melt it into your body, the living being will transform, and the spirit and soul will harmonize with the heaven. This is an unimaginable and huge help for spiritual practice! Extraterritorial battlefield.

Extraterrestrial monsters.

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Chapter 372 Selection

...

"Master, whatever you want to eat today, Huanxue will cook it for you."

...

"Master, would you like to teach me sword practice today? I am still very unfamiliar with this sword style."

...

"Master, the cherry blossoms are blooming outside the city, shall we go see them together?"

...

"Master..."

Chu Huanxue wanted to say something in the bustling mansion that had been rebuilt by the Seventh Prince.

But at this time, she suddenly found that the entire huge courtyard was empty.

"It turns out that Master has been away for half a month..."

The girl murmured, with a hint of confusion and loss in her eyes.

She sighed softly and put on a slightly majestic dragon-patterned robe. Her beautiful face gradually became cold and majestic, and she wanted to hide her truest emotions.

Because now she is the most powerful queen in the Suzaku Dynasty!

...

At this time, in an ancient jungle outside the Suzaku Dynasty.

Several hundred young people were standing in a desolate wilderness.

Ye Feng, Meng Feifan and Nie Qianqian were all standing among the hundreds of young people at this time.

This group of people are all the top talents in the Suzaku Dynasty who are about to participate in the Hundred Dynasties War.

Since Ye Feng and the three of them did not say their names, no one recognized who the three of them were.

Standing in front of hundreds of young people at this time was an old man wearing a white robe.

This old man came from an overlord force and arrived at the Suzaku Dynasty a few days ago.

Under the recommendation of the Suzaku Royal Family, these hundreds of top talents of the Suzaku Dynasty were all brought to this desolate wilderness.

The old man in white robe turned around at this time, looked at the hundreds of young people on the field, and said: "You will enter the extraterritorial battlefield of the Hundred Dynasties War later.

Now, you must know that by constantly killing demons or companions, you can plunder luck. Therefore, this is a killing feast, and in the end, only the most powerful 10,000 people will be selected to enter. Among the major overlord forces. "

"Only more than 10,000 people will be selected?"

There were young geniuses around who exclaimed in surprise.

This time they knew that there were nearly 70,000 to 80,000 people participating in the Hundred Dynasties War.

But in the end, only more than 10,000 people were selected, which was really scary.

The competition is too great!

The old man in white robe had cold eyes and said, "That's right, don't doubt what I said."

"This time in the Hundred Dynasties War, all performances will be based on the power of luck in you."

"The power of luck is not only a symbol of your performance, but also has huge benefits for your practice and improvement of your combat power."

"Furthermore, depending on the intensity of the power of luck, once your power of luck reaches a certain level in the extraterrestrial battlefield, you can use the power of luck to kill enemies for you. This will happen after you enter the extraterrestrial battlefield. Just know."

"So, in this war of hundreds of dynasties, a battle of fate, a total of ten thousand kings, a thousand emperors, a hundred saints, ten saints, and one emperor will be selected!"

"The stronger the power of luck in your body, the higher the level of your luck, and the more terrifying the energy you can use to use your luck. Emperor-level luck is many times stronger than king-level luck, and the energy it releases is its lethality is far from comparable to that of King Level Luck."

"But as long as you can touch the king-level luck, congratulations, you are one of the more than 10,000 people, because ranking in the top 10,000 means that your level of luck is king-level. level."

"By analogy, if your level of luck ranks among the top one thousand among all people, you will have emperor-level luck."

"So, everyone understands."

At this time, the old man in white robe said, making all the young people present have a look of excitement on their faces.

Ten thousand kings, a thousand emperors, a hundred saints, ten saints, and one emperor! ...

"Master, whatever you want to eat today, Huanxue will cook it for you."



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"Master, would you like to teach me sword practice today? I am still very unfamiliar with this sword style."

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Chapter 373 One Year

At this moment, Ye Feng stood among the crowd, quietly listening to what the white-robed old man in front of him said.

His eyes flickered slightly, he didn't expect that there were so many secrets in the Hundred Dynasties War.

"I have said everything that needs to be said. The next step depends on your own fate. If you can be selected by the overlord force, your reputation will be spread throughout the Southern Territory and announced to the world. If any of you is lucky enough, Once you become a Thousand Emperor or a Hundred Emperor, your status will suddenly become extremely noble. Even the emperors of the ten super dynasties will bow respectfully when they see you."

At this time, the old man in white robe was talking, but he did not mention the Ten Saints and the One Emperor.

After all, those levels are just legends.

Among the hundreds of geniuses in their Suzaku Dynasty, if they could produce even one Thousand Emperor, it would be enough to make the entire Suzaku Dynasty excited.

"For the entire Hundred Dynasties War, you need to stay in the foreign battlefield for a year. This year is not only a year of fighting and killing, but also a year that allows you to reborn. Take advantage of this opportunity."

The old man in white robe said, and with a wave of his hand, a huge six-pointed star teleportation formation suddenly appeared under the feet of hundreds of young geniuses in front of him.

"The Hundred Dynasties War will last for a year!"

Everyone was shocked by the last words of the old man in white robe.

Even Meng Feifan and Nie Qianqian were surprised. Obviously, the two chosen talents were not aware of this matter.

Buzz!

But at this moment, before anyone could say anything, the six-pointed star formation under their feet released infinite light, instantly covering everyone and teleporting them all away.

The entire wilderness suddenly became empty.

...

It was chaotic, I don't know how long it took.

Only then did Ye Feng feel that his vision became clearer.

He

He has the secret seeds of space in his body, so Ye Feng is very sensitive to the power of space.

At that moment, Ye Feng could clearly feel that he had traveled an unknown distance through the teleportation formation.

"Is this the battlefield outside the territory?"

At this time, Ye Feng looked around and found that he was standing in a jungle with no one there. The teleportation formation should randomly teleport hundreds of talented people from the Suzaku Dynasty to this extraterrestrial battlefield.

Surrounded by green mountains and green waters, with the blazing sun hanging above the sky, the environment is very beautiful and quiet, making people feel that this is a paradise in the world, rather than some extremely dangerous foreign battlefield.

"what's the situation?"

Ye Feng's eyes were a little confused. In his imagination, the battlefield outside the territory was a desolate and dilapidated scene.

"Ye Feng, the safer and calmer the environment, the more dangerous it may be."

At this moment, Shang suddenly spoke up in his mind.

"Crack!"

Ye Feng was about to say something.

But suddenly at this moment, a piece of earth in the distance suddenly cracked.

Buzz!

Streams of extremely strong black gas suddenly gush out from the cracks in the earth.

The surroundings were green mountains and green waters, but after being covered and shrouded by this black gas, life suddenly disappeared, withered quickly, and eventually turned into barren mountains and rivers. Even the insects and ants in the soil were poisoned to death in an instant.

"howl!"

A jet-black evil dragon rushed out of a deep pool, letting out a shrill howl.

Snap!

But at this moment, a big withered yellow hand suddenly stretched out from the crack in the earth, pinched the evil dragon directly, and then grabbed it into the crack. Soon the evil dragon's miserable howl disappeared. The darkness in the crack... At this moment, Ye Feng stood among the crowd, quietly listening to what the white-robed old man in front of him said.

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Chapter 374: Mark of Luck

Ye Feng looked at the scene in front of him and deeply agreed with what Shang just said.

Sure enough, in this world of extraterrestrial battlefields, there is great danger hidden under the tranquility.

Buzz!

Suddenly at this moment, Ye Feng saw that the black gas in the cracks in the earth suddenly surged towards him.

This black gas that seems to be able to swallow the life of living creatures in an instant is very strange and scary.

"Want to swallow me?"

A cold smile flashed across the corner of Ye Feng's mouth.

He has now entered the realm of supernatural powers, and has derived mana from his body. The mana contains divinity and can resist evil spirits. ??

"boom!"

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately stretched out a hand.

His hand quickly expanded in the void, becoming a large glazed hand that exuded strong divine light. It looked like crystal-cast fingers, each as thick as a sky pillar, and looked full of oppression and beauty.

"Boom!"

The land was shattered by Ye Feng. Liuli's big hand passed through the black gas, went deep into the ground, and grabbed a humanoid monster out.

The black gas emitted from this monster's breath was the same as before.

At this time, the monster seemed to have just eaten the evil dragon, and there was still blood at the corner of its mouth.

But this monster's eyes were extremely frightened at this time, its small blood-colored eyes staring at Ye Feng, as if begging for mercy.

"Pfft!"

But the next moment, Ye Feng didn't even blink, and crushed the monster instantly.

Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly saw a golden aura transfer from the body of the monster to the void above his head.

A layer of faint golden marks condensed in the void above his head.

"This is the mark of luck."

At this time, Shang rushed out from the space between Ye Feng's eyebrows, its huge black dragon body

It was several kilometers long, hovering beside Ye Feng, opening his mouth and swallowing the monster directly.

Obviously, Shang at this time was able to directly swallow the physical monster. This old demon dragon should have recovered a lot of cultivation during this time.

At this time, Ye Feng sensed the golden mark in the void above his head, and felt that a mysterious energy was transmitted from the golden mark to his whole body and even his soul.

His body and soul began to grow slowly under the nourishment of this golden mark.

Even Ye Feng felt that his power was a bit stronger.

"Buzz!"

At this time, Ye Feng had a slight thought and hid the golden luck mark in the void above his head.

But he can feel that he is enveloped by luck all the time, and his cultivation, combat power, and soul are increasing.

"Is this the power of luck? It's so magical."

Ye Feng sighed in admiration.

"This is so much luck, just a little bit."

Shang curled his lips and said: "Ye Feng, this Hundred Dynasties War will last for a year. This is a huge opportunity for you to reborn. I guess that boy Long Zhetian's father, the Thunder Sword Arms Master, is very likely to Hunt you in this war of hundreds of dynasties, because he will not watch you grow up."

Ye Feng nodded and said, "I know, so in this extraterrestrial battlefield, the more killings, the more luck there will be."

Shang said: "Yes, when your luck reaches a certain level, for example, if you evolve to the destiny mark of all kings, you will be able to use some of the mysteries of the luck mark. I will tell you about this when the time comes."

Shang has lived for many years and seems to have participated in the Hundred Dynasties War. He is still very familiar with some of the rules of the Hundred Dynasties War.

"Huh? There is actually a group of people walking in a group in the distance?"

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly saw several young men and women walking together on a rocky road under the mountains in the distance.

He had some doubts in his heart. In this foreign battlefield, shouldn't the young geniuses be killing each other to compete for the power of destiny? Ye Feng looked at the scene in front of him and deeply agreed with what Shang just said.

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Chapter 375 Shelter

Although Ye Feng was confused, he still followed behind this group of people.

He is not familiar with battlefields outside the territory. Following this group of people, he might be able to get some news.

The group of people walking together were very fast, and Ye Feng followed them secretly from behind. He soon saw an extremely majestic and ruined city appearing on the ground in the distance.

This dilapidated city seems to have experienced thousands of years of vicissitudes, and many places have collapsed.

But what surprised Ye Feng was that a huge fiery red light curtain formed a hemisphere, covering the entire dilapidated ancient city.

In that ancient city, many young geniuses could be vaguely seen, all moving around.

Ye Feng saw that the group of people he followed walked to the gate of the ancient city, handed over a few low-grade holy stones, and entered the ancient city.

"This is a shelter in an extraterrestrial battlefield. It contains ancient formations that have been passed down since ancient times. As long as it is activated with the holy stone, it can form a protective formation to resist the vicious demons outside."

Shang spoke up in Ye Feng's mind, and continued: "This sanctuary should have been occupied by a genius from a big force, so others who want to enter the sanctuary need to pay the sacred stone."

Ye Feng's eyes flashed slightly and he said: "I thought that in this extraterrestrial battlefield, everyone would kill each other after seeing it."

"How can it be."

Shang said: "You have to know that the Hundred Dynasties War will last for a whole year. No matter how powerful the genius is, it is impossible to fight for a year without sleep. Therefore, if 89,000 people enter this extraterrestrial battlefield at one time, it will definitely People from powerful forces will form gangs to explore the demon caves in this extraterrestrial battlefield, and join forces to hunt down the big demons, and gain abundant luck. "

Ye Feng couldn't help but nodded when he heard what Shang said.

Said: "I understand, my previous understanding was indeed a bit simple."

After thinking about this, Ye Feng also walked towards the shelter.



Now, he is at the first level of the supernatural realm, and may be able to dominate the mortal dynasty.

But in this extraterrestrial battlefield world, there are hundreds of dynasties gathered together, and even some of the top geniuses who have surpassed the dynasties and low-level dynasties in the Southern Territory. Eighty or ninety thousand geniuses compete!

This is unimaginable!

So Ye Feng was also planning to enter a shelter at this time to check the situation first.

Moreover, after the dark night falls in this foreign battlefield, there will indeed be endless dangers. Even Shang feels that it is not a loss for Ye Feng to pay a few holy stones to enter the shelter now.

At this time, Ye Feng stepped forward, handed over three low-grade holy stones, and then walked into the shelter.

He was dressed in black and carried a rusty sword on his back. He looked very ordinary and ordinary, and did not attract many people's attention.

At this time, Ye Feng took a cursory look and found that there were already a lot of people in the entire shelter, that is, in this dilapidated ancient city, about a few hundred people.

You know, this is just a small shelter on the edge of the extraterrestrial battlefield.

"Huh? A trading market has also been formed here?"

At this time, Ye Feng saw that many young geniuses had set up stalls in the shelter, with various rare treasures, elixirs, techniques, martial arts, etc. on them.

After all, these young geniuses are the top beings in their respective dynasties, and the wealth of each of them is naturally extremely huge.

The Hundred Dynasties War will last for a whole year. These people naturally want to exchange treasures or elixirs that are useful to them from others to improve their combat power, so that they

have a greater chance of surviving. Although Ye Feng was confused, he still followed behind this group of people.

He is not familiar with battlefields outside the territory. Following this group of people, he might be able to get some news.

The group of people walking together were very fast, and Ye Feng followed them secretly from behind. He soon saw an extremely majestic and ruined city appearing on the ground in the distance.

This dilapidated city seems to have experienced thousands of years of vicissitudes, and many places have collapsed.

But what surprised Ye Feng was that a huge fiery red light curtain formed a hemisphere, covering the entire dilapidated ancient city.

In that ancient city, many young geniuses could be vaguely seen, all moving around.

Ye Feng saw that the group of people he followed walked to the gate of the ancient city, handed over a few low-grade holy stones, and entered the ancient city.

"This is a shelter in an extraterrestrial battlefield. It contains ancient formations that have been passed down since ancient times. As long as it is activated with the holy stone, it can form a protective formation to resist the vicious demons outside."

Shang spoke up in Ye Feng's mind, and continued: "This sanctuary should have been occupied by a genius from a big force, so others who want to enter the sanctuary need to pay the sacred stone."

Ye Feng's eyes flashed slightly and he said: "I thought that in this extraterrestrial battlefield, everyone would kill each other after seeing it."

"How can it be."

Shang said: "You have to know that the Hundred Dynasties War will last for a whole year. No matter how powerful the genius is, it is impossible to fight for a year without sleep. Therefore, if 89,000 people enter this extraterrestrial battlefield at one time, it will definitely People from

powerful forces will form gangs to explore the demon caves in this extraterrestrial battlefield, and join forces to hunt down the big demons, and gain abundant luck. "

Ye Feng couldn't help but nodded when he heard what Shang said.

Said: "I understand, my previous understanding was indeed a bit simple."

After thinking about this, Ye Feng also walked towards the shelter.

Now, he is at the first level of the supernatural realm, and may be able to dominate the mortal dynasty.

But in this extraterrestrial battlefield world, there are hundreds of dynasties gathered together, and even some of the top geniuses who have surpassed the dynasties and low-level dynasties in the Southern Territory. Eighty or ninety thousand geniuses compete!

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After all, these young geniuses are the top beings in their respective dynasties, and the wealth of each of them is naturally extremely huge.

The Hundred Dynasties War will last for a whole year. These people naturally want to exchange useful treasures or elixirs from others to improve their combat power, so that they have a greater chance of survival.

Chapter 376 Thunder and Flash Magical Power

The trading market is not big, but after Ye Feng came, he found that these people were indeed the top geniuses from all the major dynasties.

The various treasures placed on the stall in front of them were all very rare. Many of the elixirs exuded bright spiritual light and were obviously extremely high-end elixirs.

Each of these young prodigies looked aloof and did not shout. They just stood there coldly with their arms folded. Anyone who needed it could just come and trade.

Ye Feng was walking around the trading market, and he did come across a few good things on the way. A gourd filled with dozens of nine-turn golden elixirs, and a few drops of holy liquid water, all of which can strengthen the origin of martial arts. thing.

Ye Feng used some of the soldiers he had collected from killing enemies in exchange for them.

"Huh? Thunder footwork? Semi-emperor level footwork martial arts?"

Ye Feng passed by a young man in Tsing Yi with a broken arm and saw several ancient books on the stall in front of him.

Ye Feng's eyes showed a hint of interest. This was the first time he encountered such advanced footwork.

"Thunder Footwork..."

Ye Feng picked up the ancient book on thunderous footwork, and the feeling was different when he picked it up.

Sizzle!

Even Ye Feng saw a trace of purple thunder flashing on the cover of the ancient book in his hand, which was very magical.

Ye Feng looked at the young man with a broken arm in front of him and asked: "How many holy stones can I buy for this Thunder Footwork?"

The young man with a broken arm raised his head slightly, his eyes unwavering, and said: "The holy stone will not be replaced, I only need what I need."

"what?"

Ye Feng asked.

"The water of the spiritual spring, I need the water of the spiritual spring to heal my broken arm. This kind of thing is hard to come by, you..."

The young man with a broken arm was about to say something more.

But at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly took out a leather bag from the storage ring and threw it to the young man with a broken arm.

"This is?"

r\u003e

The young man with a broken arm opened the leather bag and immediately smelled the water of the spiritual spring.

His eyes were startled. He didn't expect that the ordinary-looking young man in black in front of him actually contained the water of the legendary spiritual spring.

"I took this book of thunderous footwork."

Ye Feng smiled and put the ancient book in his bag.

Spiritual spring water?

Ye Feng naturally has a lot of it. He got a whole pool of spiritual spring water before.

In the next few days, Ye Feng practiced thunder steps in an open space in the shelter.

Since he was going to stay in this foreign battlefield for a year anyway, Ye Feng was not in a hurry to hunt monsters outside and gain luck.

I have to say that the shelter is indeed very safe.

Every night, in the wilderness outside, there are all kinds of terrifying screams of demons, making people feel that there are countless ferocious demons hidden under the dark night.

One night, there was even a huge demon with a towering height of several thousand meters, holding a hundred-meter-long steel mace in his hand, and wanted to attack the shelter.

As a result, the ancient formation in the shelter was resisted by the combined efforts of everyone. During the day, people breathed a sigh of relief that the giant demon left, seemingly in a hurry to go to another place.

"Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!"

At this time, in the open space, every time Ye Feng stepped forward, thunder appeared on the soles of his feet, causing Ye Feng's figure to flash hundreds of meters away in an instant.

This already means that Ye Feng's understanding of thunderous footwork has reached a very high level. When Ye Feng takes one step, a "thunder flash" will appear.

Thunder Flash, this is one of the most profound secrets in Thunder Footwork.

"It is worthy of the powerful footwork martial arts of the semi-emperor level. After practicing and understanding it to a high level, it can directly derive magical powers."

Ye Feng knew that the "Thunder Flash" he had comprehended was no longer at the level of martial arts, but a magical method in a certain sense! The trading market is not big, but after Ye Feng came, he found that these people were indeed the top geniuses from all the major dynasties.

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Ye Feng knew that the "Thunder Flash" he had comprehended was no longer at the level of martial arts, but a magical method in a certain sense!

Chapter 377 Shen Wutian

After comprehending the magical power of thunder and lightning, Ye Feng's speed suddenly became extremely fast.

Ye Feng's body power has now evolved to the fourth stage of the Divine Art of Creation, the Glazed War Body.

Therefore, he is already very powerful in terms of attack and defense.

The only shortcoming now is speed.

But now that Ye Feng has obtained this semi-emperor-level footwork martial arts book, the thundering footwork, and understands the thunder and lightning magical power, if coupled with the space secrets that Ye Feng can initially use, his speed will directly change from a shortcoming to a Ye Feng's trump card.

Moreover, during the past few days in the shelter, Ye Feng refined the dozens of Nine-turn Golden Pills and a few drops of holy liquid water that he had exchanged in the past few days into his body. .??.

His cultivation suddenly became many times more powerful.

What makes Ye Feng slightly disappointed is that his cultivation level has not broken through and he is still stuck in the first level of the magical power realm.

Since entering the magical realm, Ye Feng has discovered that the amount of energy he needs to break through is getting bigger and bigger.

Ye Feng couldn't even imagine that he would practice the Divine Art of Creation and forge the body of creation. In the end, he didn't know how many huge cultivation resources he would have to consume to be able to sustain his breakthrough in cultivation.

It must be an incredible astronomical number!

"Dong dong dong!"

Suddenly at this moment, a violent and urgent bell sounded throughout the shelter.

This shelter is just a small one, occupied by Shen Wutian, the top genius of the Shenshui Dynasty, one of the ten great dynasties in the Southern Region.

Shen Wutian is the royal prince of the Shenshui Dynasty. This time he entered the battlefield outside the territory. Through a special method, he quickly contacted the other geniuses of the Shenshui Dynasty who were randomly teleported into the battlefield of the Hundred Dynasties War. They banded together and occupied this small shelter.

These days, Shen Wutian and his group of geniuses from the Shenshui Dynasty have earned countless holy stones.

Many young prodigies who enter the shelter are very envious, to the point where their eyes turn purple with envy.

However, anyone who wanted to challenge Shen Wutian's majesty was killed by Iron Blood.

Shen Wutian, as the crown prince of one of the ten super dynasties of the Shenshui Dynasty, naturally has extremely tyrannical cultivation, possessing a tyrannical cultivation level at the fourth level of the Divine Ability Realm.

Ye Feng thought to himself, it seems that although the Suzaku Dynasty is also one of the top ten super dynasties, it is probably the one at the bottom. Compared with the Shenshui Dynasty, its strength is much weaker.

"It's the emergency bell in the shelter. What happened?"

"Is there a powerful demon attacking the city?"

"Come over and have a look."

At this time, the hundreds of young geniuses in the entire sanctuary all looked at each other and walked towards the center of the ancient city.

Ye Feng also followed the others and rushed in that direction.

After all, the safety of the entire shelter is something that everyone attaches great importance to.

However, when everyone rushed to the center of the ancient city, they did not see any danger. Instead, they saw Shen Wutian, the top genius, and a group of geniuses from the Shenshui Dynasty, standing on a high platform.

"Since everyone is here, I will tell you directly."

Shen Wutian seemed to have some important news to announce. He looked around. Although there was a smile on his face, he felt a sense of inexplicable aloofness.

Obviously, he enjoyed this feeling of being on top.

You must know that those who can enter the Hundred Dynasties War are the top geniuses in the major dynasties.

So standing in front of a group of top geniuses, looking down at the world, Shen Wutian enjoyed it very much.

At this time, he seemed to have had enough of this feeling of being a superior person, and Shen Wutian slowly spoke out: "Recently, I sent people to discover an ancient demon cave not far from our shelter. In the cave, there seems to be a place where the ancient power of my human race is inherited, so I decided to lead everyone in our shelter to enter the demon cave to explore, whether it

is to kill demons, gain luck, or find the ancient power. Being able to inherit is a huge gain. Those who are willing to join us, come forward, and those who are unwilling to join, take a step back. "After understanding the thunder and lightning magical power, Ye Feng's speed suddenly became extremely fast.

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Chapter 378: Crown of Luck

Demon cave!

After Shen Wutian finished speaking, everyone on the scene fell into deep thought.

The Demon Cave is a very dangerous place.

There may be an ancient great demon hiding!

However, Shen Wutian is very powerful and has established a deep majesty these days.

Many of the young geniuses in the shelter took a step forward to express their participation.

Ye Feng also took a step forward. He was also very interested in the so-called demon cave.

And he discovered that his luck was too thin, and his cultivation speed was much slower than others.

And in the past few days, he discovered that always staying in this shelter was safe, but it was not an option.

At this time, Shen Wutian took the lead, and he happened to join in to see the situation.

In the end, only four people chose to take a step back and said they did not want to join.

They want to leave.

"boom!"

But suddenly at this moment, Shen Wutian took action suddenly.

A silver trident instantly appeared in his hand. The tip of the trident was as cold as the sharpest blade in the world. It tore through the void in an instant and directly pierced the throats of the four people who exited.

"Shen Wutian, you..."

The four young geniuses were thinking about leaving, but they didn't expect Shen Wutian to kill them directly. The eyes of the four of them widened, revealing deep shock and anger.



Plop!

But in the end they lost all vitality and their bodies collapsed to the ground.

Buzz!

At this moment, the power of luck on the four people was suddenly transferred to Shen Wutian.

It could be vaguely seen that the luck mark on Shen Wutian's head became thicker and thicker.

At this time, the prince of the Shenshui Dynasty smiled coldly and said: "You coward is not worthy of appearing in my sanctuary, so you don't have to live in this world. You will die sooner or later anyway, so why not contribute something to me?"

Luck. "

At this time, the golden luck mark in the void above Shen Wutian's head had absorbed the luck of the four people he killed.

Suddenly, the luck mark changed. With a surge of luck power, the luck mark on Shen Wutian's head finally condensed into the shape of a crown.

"The Luck of Ten Thousand Kings!"

Some people around him exclaimed, with deep envy in their tone.

Swish, swish, swish!

Gazes from all around immediately focused on the small golden crown floating above Shen Wutian's head.

As soon as Shen Wutian thought, the golden crown restrained itself.

During these times, he controlled the entire shelter, and many people were used by him. Naturally, his luck increased rapidly.

At this moment, Shen Wutian felt that his whole body's cultivation speed, body constitution, and combat power had become extremely powerful under the shroud of king-level luck.

He was even more looking forward to exploring the demon cave.

If he could hunt down an ancient great demon, his Luck Crown might directly grow into a Luck Crown and become a Thousand Emperor-level figure in this extraterrestrial battlefield!

"Okay, let's go directly!"

Shen Wutian was high-spirited, and with a wave of his hand, he led everyone out of the shelter.

Outside the shelter, a huge black pterosaur with four pairs of wings on its back was lying there.

This black pterosaur is a demonic beast that Shen Wutian recently conquered on the battlefield outside the territory.

"Uh-huh!"

He immediately jumped onto the back of the black pterosaur.

boom!

The black pterosaur opened its four pairs of huge wings, flapped it suddenly, and rushed directly into the sky.

The people below could only run towards the distance by themselves.

Ye Feng stared at Shen Wutian high in the sky, secretly thinking that when he had the chance, he would get such a cool demon mount. Demon Cave!

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"King-level luck!"

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### Chapter 379 Underground

Ye Feng was among the crowd at this time, running over the mountains and ridges in a certain direction.

Along the way, the mountains and rivers are beautiful, the sky is blue and white, and the sky is clear.

It doesn't look like a ferocious foreign battlefield at all, but an intoxicating and beautiful river and mountains.

But everyone knows that this is a world full of dangers and demons everywhere.

Everyone is the top genius in the major dynasties, and they are basically half-step magical power realm, or powerful in the magical power realm.

Their speed was very fast, and after half a day they arrived at the edge of a large, rolling river.

At this time, Shen Wutian also landed. He looked at the rolling river and said, "The demon cave is at the bottom of the river."

Wow!

Suddenly at this moment, a figure suddenly emerged from the river, came to Shen Wutian, clasped his fists and said: "Senior Brother Wutian, everything is normal. We have found a way to open the entrance to the demon cave. Just go in."

"very good."

Shen Wutian burst out laughing immediately, and waved his hand to let everyone go down first.

Everyone knew that this was Shen Wutian letting them test the road.

But now, fearful of Shen Wutian's powerful cultivation and killing power, no one dared to take the lead, so they all jumped into the rolling river and came to the underground.

There is indeed an entrance underground, which is extremely deep.

When everyone walked in, they could immediately feel a strong demonic aura emanating from the depths of the cave.

"It is very likely that an ancient and powerful demon is sleeping in this demon cave."

Shen Wutian also came down at this time. He stood at the edge of the cave entrance, his eyes slightly excited.

Because the power of luck is based on the last

Individuals kill demons to transfer.

So Shen Wutian's plan is very simple. Let everyone fight with the big monster. After exhausting the big monster's power, he will take the final shot, directly touch up the knife, and kill the seriously injured and exhausted big monster with one blow, and then The deep luck shrouded in the big demon will be transferred to him instantly.

Shen Wutian had his own wishful thinking in mind, but the other young geniuses didn't know about Shen Wutian's plan.

Although everyone caters to him on the surface, at the final critical moment, I'm afraid everyone has their own little thoughts.

Ye Feng understood this when he was standing in the crowd at this time.

But he knew very well that in the end no one would dare to snatch Shen Wutian's prey.

But Ye Feng was different. Although he was in the first level of the supernatural realm, he was not conspicuous among the hundreds of young geniuses on the field.

But no one could imagine how powerful Ye Feng's fighting power was.

This Shen Wutian is very domineering and insidious, so it is naturally impossible for Ye Feng to work as a coolie for him.

He hid in the crowd, trying to be as ordinary as possible, waiting for the final fight.

Seeing Shen Wutian condense the Crown of Luck, his whole body became brave and invincible because of the blessing of the Crown of Luck.

Ye Feng was naturally very envious.

But he knew that by hunting down those ordinary demons, he didn't know that it would take him the Year of the Monkey and the Horse and the Moon before he could condense the Crown of Luck.

"go ahead."

Shen Wutian issued an order at this time, and several subordinates around him urged everyone to move forward.

A group of young geniuses walked towards the depths of the Demon Cave with nervous expressions on their faces.

Because they don't know what they will encounter, everyone is cautious. Ye Feng was among the crowd at this time, running over the mountains and ridges in a certain direction.

Along the way, the mountains and rivers are beautiful, the sky is blue and white, and the sky is clear.

It doesn't look like a ferocious foreign battlefield at all, but an intoxicating and beautiful river and mountains.



But everyone knows that this is a world full of dangers and demons everywhere.

Everyone is the top genius in the major dynasties, and they are basically half-step magical power realm, or powerful in the magical power realm.

Their speed was very fast, and after half a day they arrived at the edge of a large, rolling river.

At this time, Shen Wutian also landed. He looked at the rolling river and said, "The demon cave is at the bottom of the river."

Wow!

Suddenly at this moment, a figure suddenly emerged from the river, came to Shen Wutian, clasped his fists and said: "Senior Brother Wutian, everything is normal. We have found a way to open the entrance to the demon cave. Just go in."

"very good."

Shen Wutian burst out laughing immediately, and waved his hand to let everyone go down first.

Everyone knew that this was Shen Wutian letting them test the road.

But now, fearful of Shen Wutian's powerful cultivation and killing power, no one dared to take the lead, so they all jumped into the rolling river and came to the underground.

There is indeed an entrance underground, which is extremely deep.

When everyone walked in, they could immediately feel a strong demonic aura emanating from the depths of the cave.

"It is very likely that an ancient and powerful demon is sleeping in this demon cave."

Shen Wutian also came down at this time. He stood on the edge of the cave entrance, his eyes slightly excited.

Because the power of luck is based on the last

Individuals kill demons to transfer.

Therefore, Shen Wutian's plan is very simple. Let everyone fight with the big monster, and after exhausting the big monster's power, he will take the final shot, directly finishing the attack, and kill the seriously injured and exhausted big monster with one blow, and then The deep luck shrouded in the big demon will be transferred to him instantly.

Shen Wutian had his own wishful thinking in mind, but the other young geniuses didn't know what Shen Wutian was planning.

Although everyone caters to him on the surface, at the final critical moment, I'm afraid everyone has their own little thoughts.

Ye Feng understood this when he was standing in the crowd at this time.

But he knew very well that in the end no one would dare to snatch Shen Wutian's prey.

But Ye Feng was different. Although he was in the first level of the supernatural realm, he was not conspicuous among the hundreds of young geniuses on the field.

But no one could imagine how powerful Ye Feng's fighting power was.

This Shen Wutian is very domineering and insidious, so it is naturally impossible for Ye Feng to work as a coolie for him.

He hid in the crowd, trying to be as ordinary as possible, waiting for the final fight.

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Chapter 380 Fire Dragon

Wow!

Suddenly, a large number of bats emerged from the depths of the Demon Cave.

"Run!"

A young genius was startled and was about to run away in an instant.

"Pfft!"

But the silver trident in Shen Wutian's hand thrust out fiercely, directly piercing the young prodigy's head.

He smiled coldly and said: "It's just a group of bats. Anyone who escapes from battle will die!"

When everyone saw this scene, they all shrank in fear.

Everyone continued to move forward. When they came to the end of the demon cave, they were all instantly shocked by the scene in front of them.

I saw a large open space at the very end of the cave.

There was a huge blood pool in the open space, exuding a strong bloody atmosphere.

At this time, on the edge of the blood pool, a huge evil dragon with flames coming from its nostrils was lying there.

If this evil dragon stood upright, it would probably be several hundred meters tall.

The four-winged pterosaur that Shen Wutian had subdued before looked like a child in front of this evil dragon.

"This is a legendary underground fire dragon!"

Some people couldn't help but exclaimed in a low voice.

At this time, no one dared to make a loud noise for fear of disturbing the underground fire dragon.

At this time, Shen Wutian's eyes became extremely fiery for a moment.

Compared with this underground fire dragon lying on the ground like an ancient ferocious beast, his little four-winged pterosaur was simply weak!

At this time, Shen Wutian was reluctant to kill this underground fire dragon. He wanted to subdue this underground fire dragon and make it his mount.

If you can stand on top of this majestic underground fire dragon that is hundreds of meters high, and fly in the sky, who would be unhappy? Just let the fire dragon open its mouth, and a ball of flames will break through the sky and burn the earth to ashes. I feel excited just thinking about it. .

Shen Wutian immediately said to everyone on the field: "Everyone, please help me conquer this underground fire dragon. If I can successfully conquer it in the end, I am willing to give each of you three low-grade holy stones as your reward this time."

At this time, Shen Wutian was extremely generous to the extreme for this legendary underground fire dragon.

If this underground fire dragon can really be subdued, then his overall combat power will become extremely terrifying.

"good!"

Many young geniuses all agreed at this time.

Although everyone is extremely greedy in their hearts, they also know that with Shen Wutian, the top genius, there is no way they can even think about plotting against the sleeping underground fire dragon.

So it's better to help Shen Wutian and get three low-grade holy stones as a reward.

At this time, Shen Wutian took out ropes made of steel from his storage ring.

On these steel ropes, you can vaguely see layers of thunder and lightning flashing among them.

Obviously this is no ordinary rope, but a very powerful treasure.

"This is our Shenshui Dynasty's unique craftsmanship of casting that has been passed down for thousands of years, the dragon rope binding."

Shen Wutian spoke out quite proudly at this time and asked people to distribute these dragon-tying ropes to everyone one by one.

"Tie the dragon rope!"

At this moment, Shang suddenly spoke in Ye Feng's mind, "Damn it, I was suppressed miserably by this kind of treasure back then, but what this kid has in his hands is just an imitation, it doesn't have much power."

Ye Feng couldn't help but smile dumbly when he heard Shang's voice in his mind. Yes, Shang was an eternal dragon, so he was naturally very uncomfortable with things like dragon ropes.

"Everyone approaches slowly, and then tie the dragon rope in your hands to the underground fire dragon."

Shen Wutian said at this time, letting everyone approach slowly.

And he took out a golden talisman from his arms. The frightening ancient energy flowed on the talisman, which was obviously used to finally conquer the underground fire dragon. Wow!

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