

Ancient 381

Chapter 381 Hard Scales

At this time, Ye Feng, standing among the crowd, also got a dragon rope.

The dragon-tying rope was extremely cold, and Ye Feng felt a very violent thunder power surging in it.

At this time, he followed the others and approached the sleeping fire dragon.

"Put down the dragon rope!"

Suddenly at a certain moment, Shen Wutian suddenly spoke up.

Uh-huh! Uh-huh! Uh-huh!

Almost at this moment, the dragon ropes were thrown out from everyone's hands, and they all landed on the ancient underground fire dragon.

Click, click, click!

Click, click, click!

Almost at the next moment, tiny rays of thunder suddenly appeared on the densely packed dragon ropes.

The tiny light of thunder turned directly into saw teeth composed of rays of light, instantly piercing into the skin and flesh of the underground fire dragon.

Dang Dang Dang!

However, many of the surface of the underground fire dragon's body are covered with thick black scales, and the dragon-tying rope cannot penetrate into them.

But even so, just piercing a small piece of flesh and blood caused the giant underground fire dragon to wake up from the pain.

"Roar!!"

This head looks like a behemoth, a ferocious beast that has been sleeping from ancient times to today. It roars angrily all of a sudden.

boom!

A ball of fierce flames, carrying the pungent smell of molten magma, suddenly spurted out from the huge mouth of the underground fire dragon, burning the entire underground with a roaring sound.

"ah!"

"ah!"

Two young geniuses were infected by the flames spewed out by the fire dragon, and their entire bodies were burned to black in an instant.

"The flames were so powerful that they burned two half-step magical power geniuses to death in an instant. It was so terrifying!"

Everyone's eyes showed horror and fear.

"Okay, great, the stronger the better!"

At this time, Shen Wutian's eyes became brighter and brighter, and his face was full of joy.

Uh-huh!

He was immediately

He rushed towards the restrained underground fire dragon, his whole body bursting with terrifying fighting spirit. The silver trident in his hand erupted with extremely sharp light, and pierced into the body of the underground fire dragon in an instant.

"when!"

But what made Shen Wutian's expression change was that the black scales of the underground fire dragon were like pouring dozens of layers of molten iron. They were extremely thick and hard, just like a copper wall and could not be pierced at all.

"The scale armor on this underground fire dragon is definitely as hard as the Demon Lord armor I snatched before! The hardness of the Lord-level warrior is terrifying!"

Ye Feng was standing in the crowd at this time, and couldn't help but feel shocked when he saw this scene.

Demon Lord Armor is a Lord Level Armor that surpasses Heaven Level, King Level, and Emperor Level!

But the hardness of any scale on this underground fire dragon is comparable to that of his Demon Lord's armor.

This also means that if this underground fire dragon is hunted, the thousands of scales on its body can be sold for a sky-high price.

But Ye Feng was naturally reluctant to let this underground fire dragon die.

He was lurking in secret, waiting for an opportunity to conquer this underground fire dragon.

"boom!"

At this time, the underground fire dragon roared, and from the dragon's mouth, it once again spurted out a ball of raging flames exuding the smell of sulfur lava, as if it could burn the sky with thousands of fires!

"Fire Dragon, I know you can understand what I'm saying. Don't try to resist. Just let me subdue you and become my mount. I will take you out of this foreign battlefield and follow me to conquer the world. Wouldn't it be a good story!"

Shen Wutian was not afraid at all. He laughed loudly, and the silver trident in his hand instantly split the flames into pieces. Then he suddenly stepped in front of the underground fire dragon, and the mysterious golden talisman in his hand instantly stuck to the ground. Above the fire dragon's head.

"Buzz!"

Almost at this moment, a large piece of terrifying divine light rushed out of the golden captive in an instant, and an ancient Buddha condensed in the void.

Boom! !

The Buddha has a solemn treasure, and he presses out one hand, just like the hand of a giant Buddha, and immediately presses the head of the underground fire dragon to the ground.

"Roar!!"

The underground fire dragon immediately let out an extremely unwilling and crazy roar. At this time, Ye Feng, standing among the crowd, also got a dragon rope.

The dragon-tying rope was extremely cold, and Ye Feng felt a very violent thunder power surging in it.

At this time, he followed the others and approached the sleeping fire dragon.

"Put down the dragon rope!"

Suddenly at a certain moment, Shen Wutian suddenly spoke up.

Uh-huh! Uh-huh! Uh-huh!

Almost at this moment, the dragon ropes were thrown out from everyone's hands, and they all landed on the ancient underground fire dragon.

Click, click, click!

Click, click, click!

Almost at the next moment, tiny rays of thunder suddenly appeared on the densely packed dragon ropes.

The tiny light of thunder turned directly into saw teeth composed of rays of light, instantly piercing into the skin and flesh of the underground fire dragon.

Dang Dang Dang!

However, many of the surface of the underground fire dragon's body are covered with thick black scales, and the dragon-tying rope cannot penetrate into them.

But even so, just piercing a small piece of flesh and blood caused the giant underground fire dragon to wake up from the pain.

"Roar!!"

This head looks like a behemoth, a ferocious beast that has been sleeping from ancient times to today. It roars angrily all of a sudden.

boom!

A ball of fierce flames, carrying the pungent smell of molten magma, suddenly spurted out from the huge mouth of the underground fire dragon, burning the entire underground with a rumbling sound.

"ah!"

"ah!"

Two young geniuses were infected by the flames spewed out by the fire dragon, and their entire bodies were burned to black in an instant.

"The flames were so powerful that they burned two half-step divine geniuses to death in an instant. It was so terrifying!"

Everyone's eyes showed horror and fear.

"Okay, great, the stronger the better!"

At this time, Shen Wutian's eyes became brighter and brighter, and his face was full of joy.

Uh-huh!

He was immediately

He rushed towards the restrained underground fire dragon, his whole body bursting with terrifying fighting spirit. The silver trident in his hand erupted with extremely sharp light, and pierced into the body of the underground fire dragon in an instant.

"when!"

But what made Shen Wutian's expression change was that the black scales of the underground fire dragon were like pouring dozens of layers of molten iron. They were extremely thick and hard, just like a copper wall and could not be pierced at all.

"The scale armor on this underground fire dragon is definitely as hard as the Demon Lord armor I snatched before! The hardness of the Lord-level warrior is terrifying!"

Ye Feng was standing in the crowd at this time, and couldn't help but feel shocked when he saw this scene.

Demon Lord Armor is a Lord Level Armor that surpasses Heaven Level, King Level, and Emperor Level!

But the hardness of any scale on this underground fire dragon is comparable to that of his Demon Lord's armor.

This also means that if this underground fire dragon is hunted, the thousands of scales on its body can be sold for a sky-high price.

But Ye Feng was naturally reluctant to let this underground fire dragon die.

He was lurking in secret, waiting for an opportunity to subdue this underground fire dragon.

"boom!"

At this time, the underground fire dragon roared, and from the dragon's mouth, it once again spurted out a ball of raging flames exuding the smell of sulfur lava, as if it could burn the sky with thousands of fires!

"Fire Dragon, I know you can understand what I'm saying. Don't try to resist. Just let me subdue you and become my mount. I will take you out of this foreign battlefield and follow me to conquer the world. Wouldn't it be a good story!"

Shen Wutian was not afraid at all. He laughed loudly, and the silver trident in his hand instantly split the flames into pieces. Then he suddenly stepped in front of the underground fire dragon, and the mysterious golden talisman in his hand instantly stuck to the ground. Above the fire dragon's head.

"Buzz!"

Almost at that moment, a large piece of terrifying divine light rushed out of the golden prisoner, and an ancient Buddha actually condensed in the void.

Boom! !

The Buddha has a solemn treasure, and he presses out one hand, just like the hand of a giant Buddha, and immediately presses the head of the underground fire dragon to the ground.

"Roar!!"

The underground fire dragon immediately let out an extremely unwilling and crazy roar.

Chapter 382: Old...Ancestor

Ho ho ho! !

The huge and ferocious underground fire dragon roared with extreme anger.

It spurted out balls of blazing flames, burning the entire underground earth until it cracked open. The scene was extremely terrifying, as if it was the end of the world.

But all this was of no use, because the head of the underground fire dragon was pinned to the ground by the huge Buddha manifested in the golden talisman in Shen Wutian's hand.

The underground fire dragon cannot breathe fire to harm Shen Wutian.

"Hahaha, surrender!"

Shen Wutian stepped on the head of the underground fire dragon with his soles, like a dragon-slaying warrior, letting out a hearty laugh.

"Are you very unwilling?"

Suddenly at this moment, the underground fire dragon suddenly heard a voice in his mind.

"Who is this voice? Only ancient soul masters have this method and can communicate directly with us!"

The huge eyes of the underground fire dragon suddenly widened.

At this time, it was pressed on the head by the golden Buddha, and its golden pupils were quickly looking towards a group of humans on the field.

This behemoth was immediately spotted. A young man in black, carrying a rusty sword on his back, was staring at it in the crowd.

"Are you the one who spoke?"

The underground fire dragon uses his own unique spiritual communication channel in his mind.

"Yes, it's me."

Ye Feng stood in the crowd and blinked at the underground fire dragon.

Ye Feng used his soul power to continue to say in the mind of the underground fire dragon: "I can help you get out of trouble, but you must promise to let me plant one of my soul seeds in your soul."

"Soul seed?"

The underground fire dragon immediately had great mood swings and said angrily: "What's the difference between that and becoming your slave?"

Ye Feng smiled and said with his soul in the spirit of the underground fire dragon: "Slave? You are totally wrong! You are chasing

If you follow me, you will get great opportunities! "

And the moment Ye Feng finished speaking, Ye Feng immediately communicated to Shang in his mind: "Shang, it's your turn."

"Hahaha, don't worry, it's a little fire dragon. I'll make him kneel on the ground and beg you to subdue him!"

Shang laughed loudly, and instantly passed through Ye Feng's soul power channel and suddenly appeared in the sea of spirit of the underground fire dragon.

"Junior!"

At this time, Shang manifested his true form in the mind of the underground fire dragon. The majestic eternal demon dragon, which was tens of thousands of feet tall, stood in the sea of spirit of the underground fire dragon at this time, making the underground fire dragon look dumbfounded.

"Oh my god, what did I see? Old... ancestor!"

The underground fire dragon was so shocked that his eyes almost fell out of his head. He said with excitement and fear: "Ancestor, is that human boy just now yours?"

"He is my ancestor's friend, and he is the reincarnation of the God Emperor."

At this time, Shang wanted to build momentum for Ye Feng and make the underground fire dragon willingly surrender. Naturally, he wanted to make Ye Feng's name bigger.

But what Shang didn't know at this time was that its casual bragging that Ye Feng was the reincarnation of the God Emperor really made Ye Feng's heart move.

However, Ye Feng was not the reincarnation of the God Emperor, but the son of the God Emperor three thousand years ago. The crown prince of the Creation God Dynasty was reborn three thousand years later and woke up in a small place called the Great Yan Dynasty.

At this time, Shang's majestic demonic dragon body was really too intimidating among the dragon clan.

Moreover, this underground fire dragon is just a heterogeneous dragon among the dragon clan, and does not belong to the true pure dragon clan. This can be seen from the fact that the underground fire dragon looks like a large lizard.

Therefore, Shang is very intimidating to this underground fire dragon.

The underground fire dragon immediately shouted in his spirit: "I surrender! I am willing to surrender under the command of this friend of my ancestor!"

At this time, the underground fire dragon directly contacted Ye Feng through his soul, and said respectfully: "Sir, Xiaolong is willing to be your mount, and serve you at any time!" Hohoho! !

The huge and ferocious underground fire dragon roared with extreme anger.

It spurted out balls of blazing flames, burning the entire underground earth until it cracked open. The scene was extremely terrifying, as if it was the end of the world.

But all this was of no use, because the head of the underground fire dragon was pinned to the ground by the huge Buddha manifested in the golden talisman in Shen Wutian's hand.

The underground fire dragon cannot breathe fire to harm Shen Wutian.

"Hahaha, surrender!"

Shen Wutian stepped on the head of the underground fire dragon with his soles, like a dragon-slaying warrior, letting out a hearty laugh.

"Are you very unwilling?"

Suddenly at this moment, the underground fire dragon suddenly heard a voice in his mind. .??.

"Who is this voice? Only ancient soul masters have this method and can communicate with us directly!"

The huge eyes of the underground fire dragon suddenly widened.

At this time, it was pressed on the head by the golden Buddha, and its golden pupils were quickly looking towards a group of humans on the field.

This behemoth was immediately spotted. A young man in black, carrying a rusty sword on his back, was staring at it in the crowd.

"Are you the one who spoke?"

The underground fire dragon uses his own unique spiritual communication channel in his mind.

"Yes, it's me."

Ye Feng stood in the crowd and blinked at the underground fire dragon.

Ye Feng used his soul power to continue to say in the underground fire dragon's mind: "I can help you get out of trouble, but you must promise to let me plant one of my soul seeds in your soul."

"Soul seed?"

The underground fire dragon immediately had great mood swings and said angrily: "What's the difference between that and becoming your slave?"

Ye Feng smiled and said with his soul in the spirit of the underground fire dragon: "Slave? You are totally wrong! You are chasing

Follow me, and you will receive supreme opportunities! "

And the moment Ye Feng finished speaking, Ye Feng immediately communicated to Shang in his mind: "Shang, it's your turn."

"Hahaha, don't worry, it's a little fire dragon. I'll make him kneel on the ground and beg you to subdue him!"

Shang laughed loudly, and in an instant, he passed through Ye Feng's soul power channel and suddenly appeared in the sea of spirit of the underground fire dragon.

"Junior!"

At this time, Shang manifested his true form in the mind of the underground fire dragon. The majestic eternal demon dragon, which was tens of thousands of feet tall, stood in the sea of spirit of the underground fire dragon at this time, making the underground fire dragon look dumbfounded.

"Oh my god, what did I see? Old... ancestor!"

The underground fire dragon was so shocked that his eyes almost fell out of his head. He said with excitement and fear: "Ancestor, is that human boy just now yours?"

"He is my ancestor's friend, and he is the reincarnation of the God Emperor."

At this time, Shang wanted to build momentum for Ye Feng and make the underground fire dragon willingly surrender. Naturally, he wanted to make Ye Feng's name bigger.

But what Shang didn't know at this time was that its casual bragging that Ye Feng was the reincarnation of the God Emperor really made Ye Feng's heart move.

However, Ye Feng was not the reincarnation of the God Emperor, but the son of the God Emperor three thousand years ago. The crown prince of the Creation God Dynasty was reborn three thousand years later and woke up in a small place called the Great Yan Dynasty.

At this time, Shang's majestic demonic dragon body was really too intimidating among the dragon clan.

Moreover, this underground fire dragon is just a heterogeneous dragon among the dragon clan, and does not belong to the true pure dragon clan. This can be seen from the fact that the underground fire dragon looks like a large lizard.

Therefore, Shang is very intimidating to this underground fire dragon.

The underground fire dragon immediately shouted in his spirit: "I surrender! I am willing to surrender under the command of this friend of my ancestor!"

At this time, the underground fire dragon directly contacted Ye Feng through his soul and said respectfully: "Sir, Xiaolong is willing to be your mount and serve you at any time!"

Chapter 383 Soul Contract

Ye Feng listened to the voice of the underground fire dragon in his mind and knew that he had succeeded.

In fact, Ye Feng knew that his method of coaxing and deceiving was very clever.

First, let Shang intimidate the underground fire dragon and create fear and awe in its heart.

Then tell it that if you follow yourself, you will get the supreme opportunity and good fortune.

Using carrot and stick, he successfully conquered this underground fire dragon.

"Then I will plant a soul seed in your spiritual world. Now open your spirit and don't resist."

Ye Feng spoke to the underground fire dragon through his soul power.

"good."

The underground fire dragon is naturally a hundred willing at this time.

This evil beast opened his soul and spirit in an instant.

Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng very easily planted a soul seed in the spirit of this underground fire dragon.

Almost at the next moment, Ye Feng felt that he had control over this underground fire dragon.

He can understand the underground fire dragon's emotions at any time, and he can detonate his soul seed at any time, causing the underground fire dragon's spiritual world to collapse in an instant.

This is a method belonging to the soul master, and it is the control method that Shang taught Ye Feng just now.

Boom!

Boom!

At this time, everyone on the field was still fighting, but what no one knew was that Ye Feng had already signed a soul contract with this ferocious ancient underground fire dragon.

From then on, this underground fire dragon was Ye Feng's pet beast.

"I will help you escape secretly now. After you escape, come back and find me secretly."

Ye Feng will naturally not reveal in public that he has recovered this underground fire dragon.

After all, if Shen Wutian and many other young geniuses are jealous of him and join forces to suppress them, Ye Feng feels that he does not have the strength to resist the killings of hundreds of geniuses by himself.

So he secretly released this underground fire dragon.

"Yes, sir, Xiaolong will definitely cooperate with you!"

The underground fire dragon immediately spoke out through its soul.

At this time, Shen Wutian was stepping on the head of the underground fire dragon, with a look of arrogance in his eyes.

Now there are hundreds of young prodigy's dragon-tying ropes imposed on the underground fire dragon, and the golden talisman in his hand is suppressing the underground fire dragon.

So Shen Wutian felt at this moment that he would definitely conquer this underground fire dragon, it was just a matter of time.

He knew very well that this ancient evil beast, although ancient and powerful, was afraid of death.

"Stop trying to resist, surrender to me, and follow me to conquer the world."

Shen Wutian is still there to provoke the underground fire dragon's heart.

But what he probably never expected was that the current underground fire dragon had been secretly subdued by Ye Feng.

At this moment, among the crowd, Ye Feng held his own dragon-tying rope and squeezed the dragon-tying rope in his hand with a little force.

Ye Feng's body power has now entered the fourth stage, the glazed battle body.

Even if he is an elementary-level glazed combat body, no one can imagine how terrifying the force he can produce if he exerts any force at this time.

So it was just an imitation of the dragon-tying rope, and it was shattered inch by inch.

However, with so many people on the field, no one noticed that the dragon-tying rope in Ye Feng's hand shattered.

But just like a thousand-mile dike destroyed by an ant nest, the dragon-binding rope in Ye Feng's hand shattered and lost its effect. All of a sudden, the underground fire dragon took advantage of the loophole and found an entry point to break the shackles.

"Roar!!"

The underground fire dragon let out a loud roar, and its huge body shook violently.

"Crack, click, click..."

At this moment, everyone on the field looked horrified. The dragon ropes in their hands began to crack inch by inch due to the sudden struggle of the underground fire dragon.

"What?"

"Oops!"

At this moment, Shen Wutian's triumphant expression suddenly turned ugly. Ye Feng listened to the voice of the underground fire dragon in his mind and knew that he had succeeded.

In fact, Ye Feng knew that his method of coaxing and deceiving was very clever.

First, let Shang intimidate the underground fire dragon and create fear and awe in its heart.

Then tell it that if you follow yourself, you will get the supreme opportunity and good fortune.

Using carrot and stick, he successfully conquered this underground fire dragon.

"Then I will plant a soul seed in your spiritual world. Now open your spirit and don't resist."

Ye Feng spoke to the underground fire dragon through his soul power.

"good."

The underground fire dragon is naturally a hundred willing at this time.

This evil beast opened his soul and spirit in an instant.

Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng very easily planted a soul seed in the spirit of this underground fire dragon.

Almost at the next moment, Ye Feng felt that he had control over this underground fire dragon.

He can understand the underground fire dragon's emotions at any time, and he can detonate his soul seed at any time, causing the underground fire dragon's spiritual world to collapse in an instant.

This is a method belonging to the soul master, and it is the control method that Shang taught Ye Feng just now.

Boom!

Boom!

At this time, everyone on the field was still fighting, but what no one knew was that Ye Feng had already signed a soul contract with this ferocious ancient underground fire dragon.

From then on, this underground fire dragon was Ye Feng's pet beast.

"I will help you escape secretly now. After you escape, come back to find me secretly." Ye Feng would not show in public that he had already recaptured the underground fire dragon. After all, Shen Wutian and many other young geniuses are jealous of him and join forces to kill him. Ye Feng feels that he does not have the strength to resist the killing of hundreds of geniuses alone. So he has to release the underground fire dragon secretly. "Yes, sir, Xiaolong will definitely cooperate with you!" The underground fire dragon immediately spoke through the soul. At this time, Shen Wutian was stepping on the head of the underground fire dragon, with a lonely and arrogant look in his eyes. Now there are hundreds of young geniuses' dragon ropes on the underground fire dragon, and the golden talisman in his hand is suppressing the underground fire dragon. So Shen Wutian felt that he would definitely subdue this underground fire dragon, it was just a matter of time. He knew very well that this kind of ancient evil beast, although ancient and powerful, was very afraid of death. "Don't try to resist, surrender to me, follow me to conquer the world."

Shen Wutian was still there to stir up the heart of the underground fire dragon.

But what he probably never thought of was that the underground fire dragon had been secretly subdued by Ye Feng.

At this moment, among the crowd, Ye Feng took his dragon rope, exerted a little force, and suddenly squeezed the dragon rope in his hand.

Ye Feng's body power has now entered the fourth stage, the Glazed Battle Body.

Even if it is the initial stage of the Glazed Battle Body, no one can imagine how terrifying the force he will generate at this time.

So it was just a replica of the dragon rope, which was directly broken into pieces.

However, with so many people on the field, no one paid attention to the dragon rope in Ye Feng's hand breaking.

But just like a thousand-mile dam destroyed by an ant hole, the dragon rope in Ye Feng's hand broke and lost its effect, which immediately allowed the underground fire dragon to take advantage of the loophole and find a point of entry to break the bondage.

"Roar!!"

The underground fire dragon let out a deafening roar, and its huge body shook violently.

"Crack, crack..."

At this moment, everyone on the field was horrified, and the dragon ropes in their hands began to crack inch by inch during the underground fire dragon's sudden struggle.

"What?"

"It's bad!"

At this moment, Shen Wutian's face, which was originally smug, suddenly became ugly.

Chapter 385 Ruins

At this time, Ye Feng stood deep in the demon cave.

Next to him, the huge body of the underground fire dragon lay prone, looking like it was submitting to him.

Just now, Ye Feng asked Shang to casually teach some junk dragon skills and secret techniques to this underground fire dragon.

As if the underground fire dragon had found a treasure, it immediately lay on the ground and stopped moving, as if it was quickly comprehending.

"A useless junior."

Seeing this, Shang couldn't help but shook his head.

Ye Feng just smiled at this, and then he began to use the power of the oven of creation to release hundreds of swallowing vortexes in the void around him.

These devouring vortices released powerful devouring power. In an instant, they absorbed the skills, energy, blood, etc. that had not disappeared from the bodies of more than 300 young prodigies in the entire underground space, and then became powerful The nourishment for cultivation.

"boom!"

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly felt a huge wave of energy erupting in his body. ??

There are more than 300 young prodigies, the lowest of whom are half-step supernatural power level experts.

Although their skills and energy and blood disappeared a lot the moment they died, their remaining skills were not too little.

Under the accumulation of skills of hundreds of strong men, Ye Feng suddenly felt that his cultivation and martial arts origin were rapidly growing, accumulating and transforming.

"boom!"

Suddenly at a certain moment, Ye Feng suddenly burst out with a new and powerful martial arts aura.

"Second Heaven of Divine Power Realm!"

In Ye Feng's eyes, the glazed diamond divine light surged, making him look extremely majestic.

"What a terrifying inheritance. Just like those ancient demons, they can plunder all creation from the outside world, strengthen themselves, and achieve supreme power!"

The underground fire dragon lying on the ground not far away had a pair of huge eyes filled with shock.

But when I think about what my ancestor once said, this human boy seems to be the reincarnation of the ancient divine emperor among humans, it is normal to think about it.

At this time, the underground fire dragon hummed happily in his heart, feeling that he was very lucky to have such a great opportunity to meet the ancestor of the dragon in their dragon clan and a god emperor in the human race!

For the underground fire dragon, this is simply a supreme honor!

Ye Feng looked at the underground fire dragon at this time and said: "Are there any relics of our human race's ancient power inheritance in this demon cave?"

On the way here with Shen Wutian and others, the Shen Wutian guy in Ye Feng said that there seemed to be a very ancient inheritance of human power in this demon cave.

"Yes, yes, yes!"

As if asking for credit, the underground fire dragon immediately stood up on all fours and led Ye Feng towards the depths of the demon cave.

Ye Feng followed immediately.

When they came to the end of the demon cave, a large area of dilapidated ancient ruins appeared in front of Ye Feng.

The underground fire dragon said: "This was once the preaching place of Panwuzong, a great sect that was extremely glorious in ancient times. Unfortunately, it declined in the dark turmoil of the invasion of evil tribes from outside the territory and became a ruin."

"Go and have a look."

Ye Feng seemed to sense some energy, and instantly stepped into the magnificent ruins in front of him.

The underground fire dragon was like a little brother, and immediately followed behind Ye Feng, shaking its huge evil beast's head, looking around without knowing what it was looking at.

"There is indeed a hidden mechanism."

Ye Feng's soul power is now gradually getting stronger, and his perception is becoming more and more terrifying.

At this time, he came directly to a dilapidated palace and smashed a huge pillar at the entrance of the palace.

After the outside of the huge pillar was broken, a jade slab with three grooves was revealed.

"The sacred stone should be placed in this groove."

Ye Feng guessed, and took out three shining low-grade holy stones from the storage ring, and put them into the three grooves on the jade slab in front of him.

Buzz!

And almost at this moment, bright lines of light rushed out from the jade slab in front of Ye Feng, directly connecting to the huge dilapidated palace in the distance covering an area of several kilometers.

"What did your lord discover?"

The underground fire dragon looked at this astonishing scene, and his attention was immediately attracted.

"You are worthy of being a brave and invincible lord! Xiaolong has been here for so many years without discovering this secret. The lord discovered it instantly when he came here. Xiaolong's admiration for the lord is like the endless stream of a river..."

The underground fire dragon was beside Ye Feng and immediately began to flatter him wildly.

Ye Feng ignored the underground fire dragon. He just stared at the broken and dilapidated ancient palace in the distance with a trace of expectation. At this time, Ye Feng stood deep in the demon cave.

Beside him, the huge body of the underground fire dragon lay prone, looking like it was submitting to him.

Just now, Ye Feng asked Shang to casually teach some junk dragon skills and secret techniques to this underground fire dragon.

As if the underground fire dragon had found a treasure, it immediately lay on the ground and stopped moving, as if it was quickly comprehending.

"Promising junior."

Seeing this, Shang couldn't help but shook his head. .??.

Ye Feng just smiled at this, and then he began to use the power of the oven of creation to release hundreds of swallowing vortexes in the void around him.

These devouring vortices released powerful devouring power. In an instant, they absorbed the skills, energy, blood, etc. that had not disappeared from the bodies of more than 300 young prodigies in the entire underground space, and then became powerful The nourishment for cultivation.

"boom!"

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly felt a huge wave of energy erupting in his body.

There are more than 300 young prodigies, all of whom are at the lowest level of half-step magical power realm.

Although their skills and energy and blood disappeared a lot the moment they died, their remaining skills were not too little.

Under the accumulation of skills of hundreds of strong men, Ye Feng suddenly felt that his cultivation and martial arts origin were rapidly growing, accumulating and transforming.

"boom!"

Suddenly at a certain moment, Ye Feng suddenly burst out with a new and powerful martial arts aura.

"Second Heaven of Divine Power Realm!"

In Ye Feng's eyes, the glazed diamond divine light surged, making him look extremely majestic.

"What a terrifying inheritance. Just like those ancient demons, they can plunder all creation from the outside world, strengthen themselves, and achieve supreme power!"

The underground fire dragon lying on the ground not far away had a pair of huge eyes filled with shock.

But when I think about what my ancestor once said, this human boy seems to be the reincarnation of the ancient divine emperor among humans, it is normal to think about it.

At this time, the underground fire dragon hummed happily in his heart, feeling that he was very lucky to have such a great opportunity to meet the ancestor of the demon dragon in their dragon clan, and a god emperor in the human race!

For the underground fire dragon, this is simply a supreme honor!

Ye Feng looked at the underground fire dragon at this time and said: "Are there any relics of our human race's ancient power inheritance in this demon cave?"

On the way here with Shen Wutian and others, the Shen Wutian guy in Ye Feng said that there seemed to be a very ancient inheritance of human power in this demon cave.

"Yes, yes, yes!"

As if asking for credit, the underground fire dragon immediately stood up on all fours and led Ye Feng towards the depths of the demon cave.

Ye Feng followed immediately.

When they came to the end of the demon cave, a large area of dilapidated ancient ruins appeared in front of Ye Feng.

The underground fire dragon said: "This was once the preaching place of Panwuzong, a great sect that was extremely glorious in ancient times. Unfortunately, it declined during the dark turmoil of the invasion of evil tribes from outside the territory and became a ruin."

"Go and have a look."

Ye Feng seemed to sense some energy, and instantly stepped into the magnificent ruins in front of him.

The underground fire dragon was like a little brother, and immediately followed behind Ye Feng, shaking its huge evil beast's head, looking around without knowing what it was looking at.

"There is indeed a hidden mechanism."

Ye Feng's soul power is now gradually getting stronger, and his perception is becoming more and more terrifying.

At this time, he came directly to a dilapidated palace and smashed a huge pillar at the entrance of the palace.

After the outside of the huge pillar was broken, a jade slab with three grooves was revealed.

"The sacred stone should be placed in this groove."

Ye Feng guessed, and took out three shining low-grade holy stones from the storage ring, and put them into the three grooves on the jade slab in front of him.

Buzz!

And almost at that moment, bright lines of light rushed out from the jade slab in front of Ye Feng, directly connecting to the huge dilapidated palace in the distance covering an area of several kilometers.

"What did your lord discover?"

The underground fire dragon looked at this surprising scene and was immediately attracted to his attention.

"You are worthy of being a brave and invincible lord! Xiaolong has been here for so many years without discovering this secret. The lord discovered it instantly when he came here. Xiaolong's admiration for the lord is like the endless stream of a river..."

The underground fire dragon was beside Ye Feng and immediately began to flatter him wildly.

Ye Feng ignored the underground fire dragon. He just stared at the broken and dilapidated ancient palace in the distance with a trace of expectation.

Chapter 386: Golden Dungeon

Boom!

Boom!

At this time, accompanied by bursts of roaring sounds, the huge and dilapidated palace in front of Ye Feng and the underground fire dragon suddenly cracked from the middle.

Even the entire earth cracked open and moved sideways.

As the entire earth split into two halves, an extremely ancient second-level underground space appeared.

"Wow, the Golden Palace!" .??.??

At this time, the underground fire dragon's eyes suddenly widened.

Because what was displayed in front of one person and one dragon was an ancient underground city made entirely of gold in the second underground space.

Every brick and tile in this underground ancient city is made of gold.

This is a golden dungeon that has been hidden in the second layer underground for who knows how many years.

"Let's go in and take a look."

Ye Feng's eyes were filled with joy, and he immediately stepped into the golden dungeon.

The underground fire dragon also followed suit at this time.

For the underground fire dragon, what it likes most is sparkling gold jewelry and other things.

Although it has no actual value, I just like it.

Ye Feng is not interested in the gold in this golden dungeon.

Because gold may be a priceless thing in the world.

But in the world of spiritual practice, gold is like dirt on the ground and has no value at all.

At this time, Ye Feng was walking in this golden dungeon, trying to find the secret treasures that Pan Wuzong might have left behind in the ancient times.

At this time, all his soul power spread out, quickly capturing potential hiding spots around him.

At this time, Shang also clicked his tongue in his mind: "What kind of Pan Wuzong is this? I have never heard of it, but it can be secretly on the ground."

It is quite interesting to build such a luxurious golden dungeon in the middle. "

Ye Feng was a little confused and asked in his mind: "Why is there nothing in this golden dungeon? Until now, not even a hair has been seen. Did Wuzong build this golden dungeon just for pleasure and peace?" show off?"

Shang was silent for a moment and said, "Some big shots might actually have this habit."

Ye Feng: "..."

"Sir, I will fly up to help you take a look."

Seemingly seeing Ye Feng's face getting worse and worse, the underground fire dragon next to him immediately expressed his courtesy.

"Let's go together."

Ye Feng jumped directly onto the huge head of the underground fire dragon.

"Wow!"

At this moment, the underground fire dragon spread its huge wings and flew directly into the mid-air of the golden dungeon.

"Huh? At the end of this dungeon, there is a huge sculpture!"

Ye Feng stood on the fire dragon head and looked far into the distance. He instantly saw a humanoid sculpture as majestic as a mountain at the end of the dungeon, standing in the darkness, like an ancient power, respected by everyone.

"Go and have a look."

Ye Feng immediately spoke to the underground fire dragon under his feet.

"Yes, sir."

The underground fire dragon immediately flapped its huge wings, hit the sky instantly, and flew directly towards the huge humanoid golden sculpture.

"Lord Panwu!"

When Ye Feng arrived at the huge golden human sculpture.

He immediately saw that next to the sculpture, on a golden stone tablet dozens of meters high, there were four large characters "Venerable Panwu" carved on it.

"Sir, look here, there is a golden tomb!"

Suddenly at this moment, the voice of the underground fire dragon came from not far away. Boom!

Boom!

At this time, accompanied by bursts of roaring sounds, the huge and dilapidated palace in front of Ye Feng and the underground fire dragon suddenly cracked from the middle.

Even the entire earth cracked open and moved sideways.

As the entire earth split into two halves, an extremely ancient second-level underground space appeared.

"Wow, Golden Earth Palace!"

At this time, the underground fire dragon's eyes suddenly widened.

Because what was displayed in front of one person and one dragon was an ancient underground city made entirely of gold in the second underground space.

Every brick and tile in this underground ancient city is made of gold.

This is a golden dungeon that has been hidden in the second layer underground for who knows how many years.

"Let's go in and take a look."

Ye Feng's eyes were filled with joy, and he immediately stepped into the golden dungeon.

The underground fire dragon also followed suit at this time.

For the underground fire dragon, what it likes most is sparkling gold jewelry and other things.

Although it has no actual value, I just like it.

Ye Feng is not interested in the gold in this golden dungeon.

Because gold may be a priceless thing in the world.

But in the world of spiritual practice, gold is like dirt on the ground and has no value at all.

At this time, Ye Feng was walking in this golden dungeon, trying to find the secret treasures that Pan Wuzong might have left behind in the ancient times.

At this time, all his soul power spread out, quickly capturing potential hiding spots around him.

At this time, Shang also clicked his tongue in his mind: "What kind of Pan Wuzong is this? I have never heard of it, but it can be secretly on the ground."

It is quite interesting to build such a luxurious golden dungeon in the middle. "

Ye Feng was a little confused and asked in his mind: "Why is there nothing in this golden dungeon? Until now, not even a hair has been seen. Did Wuzong build this golden dungeon just for pleasure and peace?" show off?"

Shang was silent for a moment and said, "Some big shots might actually have this habit."

Ye Feng: "..."

"Sir, I will fly up to help you take a look."

Seemingly seeing Ye Feng's face getting worse and worse, the underground fire dragon next to him immediately expressed his courtesy.

"Let's go together."

Ye Feng jumped directly onto the huge head of the underground fire dragon.

"Wow!"

At this moment, the underground fire dragon spread its huge wings and flew directly into the mid-air of the golden dungeon.

"Huh? At the end of this dungeon, there is a huge sculpture!"

Ye Feng stood on the fire dragon head and looked far into the distance. He instantly saw a humanoid sculpture as majestic as a mountain at the end of the dungeon, standing in the darkness like an ancient power, respected by everyone.

"Go and have a look."

Ye Feng immediately spoke to the underground fire dragon under his feet.

"Yes, sir."

The underground fire dragon immediately flapped its huge wings, hit the sky instantly, and flew directly towards the huge humanoid golden sculpture.

"Lord Panwu!"

When Ye Feng arrived at the huge golden human sculpture.

He immediately saw that next to the sculpture, on a golden stone tablet dozens of meters high, there were four large characters "Venerable Panwu" carved on it.

"Sir, look here, there is a golden tomb!"

Suddenly at this moment, the voice of the underground fire dragon came from not far away.

Chapter 387 Spiritual Orb

"Golden Tomb?"

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he immediately looked not far away.

In his field of vision, the underground fire dragon was stretching out its huge dragon claws, trying to put a square gold block into a storage bag hanging on his dragon wings.

But what the underground fire dragon didn't expect was that it seemed that the force of its claws was too strong and it couldn't control it well. It crushed the outside of the huge gold block in one fell swoop.

The golden surface outside shattered, instantly revealing a small pyramid-shaped golden tomb inside.

"Is this golden tomb the tomb of Lord Panwu?"

There was a guessing look in Ye Feng's eyes, and he was a little moved.

He immediately walked to the small pyramid-shaped golden tomb.

At this time, Shang said in Ye Feng's mind: "Boy Ye Feng, this Panwu Venerable was probably very extraordinary in the ancient times. Although I have never heard of this person, he was able to found Panwu Sect as big as He has a great foundation and built such a shocking golden dungeon. He was probably not an ordinary person in those ancient times, so you should be careful."

Ye Feng nodded. He had encountered it before. In the tomb, the remains of a strong man were revived and almost killed him.

So at this time, Ye Feng carefully spread out his soul power and surrounded the surface of the triangular golden tomb, inspecting it inch by inch.

"Crack, click, click..."

But suddenly at this moment, the triangular golden tomb suddenly cracked inch by inch.

Then with a buzzing sound, a jade pillar as thick as an arm suddenly rose out of the golden tomb.

At the top of the jade pillar, there is a crystal bead, and a strong soul light surges in the bead.

"This is a spiritual orb! It is a kind of inheritance orb left by the soul master to future generations! Is this Lord Panwu a soul master from the ancient era?"

At this time, Shang's extremely surprised voice sounded in his mind.

Ye Feng's eyes lit up. This was the first time he encountered an ancient powerful person who was a soul master.

"Buzz!"

Ye Feng didn't hesitate at all, and instantly pressed his palm on the spiritual orb.

Wow!

Almost at this moment, Ye Feng's soul was immediately sucked into the spiritual orb.

"The inheritance of the soul master is so magical."

At this time, Ye Feng's soul body suddenly appeared in an illusory and chaotic world.

This world is the spirit

The world of souls in the orb.

It was constructed by Venerable Panwu in that small spiritual orb.

"boom!"

Suddenly, the illusory air in the distance dispersed, and a huge dark golden hand, majestic for several kilometers, covered the sky and the sun, like the hand of an ancient god, was suddenly grabbed out of the illusory air. , giving people a deep sense of suffocation in their souls.

At this time, in Ye Feng's field of vision, the entire soul world in the spiritual orb, the entire heaven and earth, everything disappeared. It seemed that only the dark golden hand that covered the sky and the sun was left, able to cover the sky and crush the sun. Yue, suppress the Eight Desolations and destroy everything!

"This move is a lifelong secret that I have learned throughout my life, the Great Demon Hand of Panwu! I have been lurking in the Demon Realm on the coast of the North Sea for hundreds of

years, and have watched countless great demons of the golden ancient demon clan practice. , but my human race's physique is limited, and I cannot rely on the powerful body of the great demon to release the power of the great demon hand of Panwu like the great demon. However, I found a new way, using my soul to trace the magical power of the ancient great demon, and release the great power of the great demon of Panwu. The true power of human beings, because the human soul has infinite potential and infinite creativity. What our human bodies cannot accomplish, our souls can accomplish..."

At this time, a huge sound resounded throughout the soul world of the Spiritual Orb.

That is the voice of Venerable Panwu!

Ye Feng's eyes were bright and he couldn't help but admire: "The human physique has its limitations, but this Venerable Panwu actually found a new way to use his soul to complete the power of the golden devil's magic hand. It is really imaginative!"

Panwu Great Demonic Hand, this is a very rare soul attack technique!

Ye Feng knew that he had really found a treasure this time!

"Junior, do you want the inheritance of this great magic hand of martial arts?"

The loud voice suddenly asked.

"want to."

Ye Feng said directly without any thought.

This martial arts magic hand was created by a venerable master, and it is definitely the supreme and supreme inheritance that surpasses the emperor level.

The inheritance of the noble level is probably extremely precious even among those overlord forces.

Moreover, this martial arts magic hand is a rare and incomparable soul attack inheritance, which is much more noble than the martial arts master level martial arts.

Absolutely priceless!

"If you want this inheritance, I can give it to you directly."

That majestic voice sounded throughout the soul world, saying: "But I have a request, and I need you to make a promise."

Ye Feng's eyes moved, he thought for a while, and then asked: "Senior, please tell me, what commitment do I need from this junior?" "Golden Tomb?"

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he immediately looked not far away.

In his field of vision, the underground fire dragon was stretching out its huge dragon claws, trying to put a square gold block into a storage bag hanging on his dragon wings.

But what the underground fire dragon didn't expect was that it seemed that its claws were too powerful and it couldn't control it well. It crushed the outside of the huge gold block in one fell swoop.

The golden surface outside shattered, instantly revealing a small pyramid-shaped golden tomb inside.

"Is this golden tomb the tomb of Lord Panwu?"

There was a guessing look in Ye Feng's eyes, and he was a little moved.

He immediately walked to the small pyramid-shaped golden tomb.

At this time, Shang said in Ye Feng's mind: "Boy Ye Feng, this Panwu Venerable was probably very extraordinary in the ancient times. Although I have never heard of this person, he was able to found Panwu Sect as big as He has a great foundation and built such a shocking golden dungeon. He was probably not an ordinary person in those ancient times, so you should be careful."

Ye Feng nodded. He had encountered it before. In the tomb, the remains of a strong man were revived and almost killed him.

So at this time, Ye Feng carefully spread out his soul power and surrounded the surface of the triangular golden tomb, inspecting it inch by inch.

"Crack, click, click..."

But suddenly at this moment, the triangular golden tomb suddenly cracked inch by inch.

Then with a buzzing sound, a jade pillar as thick as an arm suddenly rose out of the golden tomb.

At the top of the jade pillar, there is a crystal bead, and a strong soul light surges in the bead.

"This is a spiritual orb! It is a kind of inheritance orb left by the soul master to future generations! Is this Lord Panwu a soul master from the ancient era?"

At this time, Shang's extremely surprised voice sounded in his mind.

Ye Feng's eyes lit up. This was the first time he encountered an ancient powerful person who was a soul master.

"Buzz!"

Ye Feng didn't hesitate at all, and instantly pressed his palm on the spiritual orb.

Wow!

Almost at this moment, Ye Feng's soul was immediately sucked into the spiritual orb.

"The inheritance of the soul master is so magical."

At this time, Ye Feng's soul body suddenly appeared in an illusory and chaotic world.

This world is the spirit

The world of souls in the orb.

It was constructed by Venerable Panwu in that small spiritual orb.

"boom!"

Suddenly, the illusory air in the distance dispersed, and a huge dark golden hand, majestic for several kilometers, covered the sky and the sun, like the hand of an ancient god, was suddenly grabbed out of the illusory air. , giving people a deep sense of suffocation in their souls.

At this time, in Ye Feng's field of vision, the entire soul world in the spiritual orb, the entire heaven and earth, everything disappeared. It seemed that only the dark golden hand that covered the sky and the sun was left, able to cover the sky and crush the sun. Yue, suppress the Eight Desolations and destroy everything!

"This move is a lifelong secret that I have learned throughout my life, the Great Demon Hand of Panwu! I have been lurking in the Demon Realm on the coast of the North Sea for hundreds of years, and have watched countless great demons of the golden ancient demon clan practice. , but my human race's physique is limited, and I cannot rely on the powerful body of the great demon to release the power of the great demon hand of Panwu like the great demon. However, I found a new way, using my soul to trace the magical power of the ancient great demon, and release the great power of the great demon of Panwu. The true power of human beings, because the human soul has infinite potential and infinite creativity. What our human bodies cannot accomplish, our souls can accomplish..."

At this time, a huge voice sounded throughout the soul world of the Spiritual Orb.

That is the voice of Venerable Panwu!

Ye Feng's eyes were bright and he couldn't help but admire: "Human physique has limitations, but this Venerable Panwu actually found a new way to use his soul to complete the power of the Golden Demon's Demonic Hand. It is really imaginative!"

Panwu Great Demonic Hand, this is a very rare soul attack technique!

Ye Feng knew that he had really found a treasure this time!

"Junior, do you want the inheritance of this great magic hand of martial arts?"

The loud voice suddenly asked.

"want to."

Ye Feng said directly without any thought.

This martial arts magic hand was created by a venerable master, and it is definitely the supreme and supreme inheritance that surpasses the emperor level.

The inheritance of the noble level is probably extremely precious even among those overlord forces.

Moreover, this martial arts magic hand is a rare and incomparable soul attack inheritance, which is much more noble than the martial arts master level martial arts.

Absolutely priceless!

"If you want this inheritance, I can give it to you directly."

That majestic voice sounded throughout the soul world, saying: "But I have a request, and I need you to make a promise."

Ye Feng's eyes moved, he thought for a while, and then asked: "Senior, please tell me, what commitment do you need from this junior?"

Chapter 388 Promise

The grand voice spoke at this time: "The promise I ask of you is a little difficult, but I believe that you, the younger generation, can definitely do it. Even if you have found such a secret place of inheritance, there is nothing you can't do. "

Ye Feng: "..."

Ye Feng secretly thought in his heart that this senior Panwu Venerable really thought highly of him.

However, no reward will be given for no merit. Ye Feng clasped his fists slightly at this time and said: "Senior, if you have any last wishes, just tell me directly. I will try my best to complete it. Of course, it will be within my ability. If it is really too difficult, I can't do it." Come on, the juniors can't do anything about it."

"Hahaha, you are quite interesting."

The majestic voice sounded, and then his tone became a little solemn, saying: "After the Panwuzong was destroyed, I used my great magical power to freeze my daughter in an ice coffin made of thousands of years of ice. Although thousands of years have passed, she can still maintain her original vitality and appearance. I hope you can find her, wake her up from her slumber, and then help her revive Panwuzong." .??.

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he couldn't help but ask: "Where is the senior's daughter now? Is it somewhere in the ruins of Wuzong?"

"Not here."

Hongda said in a loud voice: "I used my great supernatural power to split the space and send her frozen ice coffin to the demonic realm on the coast of the North Sea. A friend of mine protected her while she was sleeping."

"In the demonic realm on the coast of the North Sea?"

The corner of Ye Feng's mouth couldn't help but twitch slightly, but he still asked: "That friend of my senior lives in a dangerous place like the Demon Realm, and he must be a powerful being in the human race."

Hongda's voice said: "That friend of mine is not a human race, but a golden demon named 'Agu'."

Ye Feng heard this: "..."

He was a little speechless. This promise was indeed a bit difficult.

He was actually asked to go to the Demon Realm on the coast of the North Sea to find a ferocious golden demon and resurrect his daughter who had been frozen for thousands of years.

"I'm not asking you to fulfill this promise immediately."

Loud

Yin smiled and continued: "Young man, I can see that your future will be extraordinary. The Demon Realm is indeed extremely dangerous. There is no rush to go there when you have enough strength. After all, my daughter has been frozen for thousands of years. She will be frozen again." It doesn't hurt to be closed for a while."

Hearing this, Ye Feng breathed a sigh of relief. He nodded and said, "I have accepted this promise. When I have enough strength in the future, I will go to the coast of the North Sea."

"As long as you say this."

I guess I have been waiting for this grand sound for too many years, and I don't want to wait any longer.

So now that Ye Feng discovered his inheritance, he could only choose to believe Ye Feng.

"Next, I will not only teach you all the mysteries of Panwu Great Demon Hand, but I will also give you my remaining soul power to strengthen your soul power, because your boy's soul power is really too weak. I am really afraid that if your boy accidentally dies in this foreign battlefield, all my efforts will be in vain. "

Hong Da's voice said, with a trace of ridicule in his tone.

It seemed that his soul was about to be wiped out. Before his death, he did not want to put on any airs of seniority, but his tone was very real.

Ye Feng scratched his head in embarrassment and said: "I have always paid more attention to martial arts practice, so I have indeed neglected some aspects of soul masters. The main reason is that there are too few soul master practitioners. I am a little confused in this field."

"That's true."

Venerable Panwu's loud voice sounded. He thought for a moment, and then said: "You revive my daughter. She knows a lot about soul masters. Outside Longyuan Continent, there are many soul masters in the world. Many, your level is too low now. When you become stronger, you will come into contact with those things. Don't be too anxious. It won't hurt to explore on your own first."

Outside of Longyuan Continent, is it very big?

Ye Feng suddenly felt shocked.

His eyes showed a trace of expectation, and he asked suddenly: "How much does the senior know about the outside world of Longyuan Continent?"

This Lord Panwu was a very ancient existence and seemed to know some secrets, which made Ye Feng immediately interested. The grand voice spoke at this time: "The promise I ask of you is a bit difficult, but I believe that you, the younger generation, can definitely do it. Even if you have found such a secret place of inheritance, there is nothing you can't do. "

Ye Feng: "..."

Ye Feng secretly thought in his heart that this senior Panwu Venerable really thought highly of him.

However, no reward will be given for no merit. Ye Feng clasped his fists slightly at this time and said: "Senior, if you have any last wishes, just tell me directly. I will try my best to complete it. Of course, it will be within my ability. If it is really too difficult, I can't do it." Come on, the juniors can't do anything about it."

"Hahaha, you kid is quite interesting."

The majestic voice sounded, and then his tone became a little solemn, saying: "After the Panwuzong was destroyed, I used my great magical power to freeze my daughter in an ice coffin

made of thousands of years of ice. Although thousands of years have passed, she can still maintain her original vitality and appearance. I hope you can find her, wake her up from her slumber, and then help her revive Panwuzong. "

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he couldn't help but ask: "Where is the senior's daughter now? Is it somewhere in the ruins of Wuzong?"

"Not here."

The grand voice said: "I used my great supernatural power to split the space and send her frozen ice coffin to the demonic realm on the coast of the North Sea. A friend of mine protected her while she was sleeping." .??.

"In the demonic realm on the shores of the North Sea?"

The corner of Ye Feng's mouth couldn't help but twitch slightly, but he still asked: "That friend of my senior lives in a dangerous place like the Demon Realm, and he must be a powerful being among the human race."

Hongda's voice said: "That friend of mine is not a human race, but a golden demon named 'Agu'."

Ye Feng heard this: "..."

He was a little speechless. This promise was indeed a bit difficult.

He was actually asked to go to the Demon Realm on the coast of the North Sea to find a ferocious golden demon and resurrect his daughter who had been frozen for thousands of years.

"I'm not asking you to fulfill this promise right away."

Loud

Yin smiled and continued: "Young man, I can see that your future will be extraordinary. The Demon Realm is indeed extremely dangerous. There is no rush to go there when you have enough strength.

After all, my daughter has been frozen for thousands of years. She will be frozen again." It doesn't hurt to be closed for a while."

Hearing this, Ye Feng breathed a sigh of relief. He nodded and said: "I have accepted this promise. When I have enough strength in the future, I will go to the coast of the North Sea."

"As long as you say this."

I guess I have been waiting for this grand sound for too many years, and I don't want to wait any longer.

So now that Ye Feng discovered his inheritance, he could only choose to believe Ye Feng.

"Next, I will not only teach you all the mysteries of Panwu Great Demon Hand, but I will also give you my remaining soul power to strengthen your soul power, because your boy's soul power is really too weak. I am really afraid that if your boy accidentally dies in this foreign battlefield, all my efforts will be in vain. "

Hong Da's voice said, with a trace of ridicule in his tone.

It seemed that his soul was about to be wiped out. Before his death, he did not want to put on any airs of seniority, but his tone was very real.

Ye Feng scratched his head in embarrassment and said: "I have always paid more attention to martial arts practice, so I have indeed neglected some aspects of soul masters. The main reason is that there are too few soul master practitioners. I am a little confused in this field."

"That's true."

Venerable Panwu's loud voice sounded. He thought for a moment, and then said: "You revive my daughter. She knows a lot about soul masters. Outside Longyuan Continent, there are many soul masters in the world. "Many, your level is too low now. When you become stronger, you will come into contact with those things. Don't be too anxious. It won't hurt to explore on your own first."

Outside of Longyuan Continent, is it very big?

Ye Feng suddenly felt shocked.

His eyes showed a trace of expectation, and he asked suddenly: "How much does the senior know about the outside world of Longyuan Continent?"

This Lord Panwu was a very ancient existence and seemed to know some secrets, which made Ye Feng immediately interested.

Chapter 389 Gold Element

The moment Ye Feng finished speaking, Master Panwu immediately fell silent.

After a long time, Venerable Panwu spoke up: "Young man, you don't need to be so curious now. This world is countless times vaster than you imagine. In our eyes, Longyuan Continent may be vast and endless. Ordinary cultivation One could never finish the journey or explore in his lifetime, but in the eyes of some beings, Longyuan Continent is just a small place..."

At this time, Venerable Panwu's voice carried an eternity of vicissitudes.

He was a giant in ancient times, but from his words at this time, you can still feel that he feels very small.

Ye Feng didn't ask any more questions at this time. He resisted asking if Venerable Panwu had ever heard of the spiritual world.

After all, Ye Feng knew very well that he was related to the spiritual world, and he was the crown prince of the spiritual dynasty that destroyed the spiritual world three thousand years ago. This news was too taboo.

Nowadays, the spiritual world should be controlled by the rebellious Prime Minister Gu Tongtian.

If he knew that he, the former crown prince, was not dead, he would definitely bring endless disaster to himself.

Therefore, when Ye Feng's own strength was not strong enough, he knew that the shocking secret deep in his heart must be kept well and kept deep in his heart.

Because even Shang, whom Ye Feng trusts the most now, doesn't know Ye Feng's true origin and identity.

"I don't have much time. Now accept my inheritance. I hope you can grow up as soon as possible."

Venerable Panwu's loud voice echoed throughout the entire spiritual orb world.

And almost the next moment.

boom!

In the entire illusory aura, a huge dark gold finger suddenly stretched out and touched directly on the eyebrows of Ye Feng, the soul body.

"boom!"

In an instant, a huge and extremely obscure secret of inheritance was injected into Ye Feng's spirit.

Ye Feng instantly felt a splitting headache, but he endured it because this was a huge opportunity that only happened once in a thousand years.

Buzz!

At this moment, in addition to the inherited secrets of Panwu Great Demon Hand, there are also many Panwu Venerable's lifelong insights on the way of the soul and martial arts practice, and every bit of them are recorded in the inherited secrets.

This is definitely a huge spiritual treasure for Ye Feng.

Ye Feng did not expect that this Master Panwu was also a rare and powerful senior who cultivated both soul and martial arts.

At this moment, Ye Feng could feel that his soul power was rapidly increasing.

Level ten!

Level 11!

Level 12!

...

Twenty levels!

"boom!"

When Ye Feng's soul power increased to level 20, he felt that the essence of his soul had undergone a qualitative transformation.

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly stretched out his hand, and three different elemental powers surged across the sky and earth.

They are three groups of elemental lights with different attributes, floating on Ye Feng's palm.

In addition to the water and fire elements that Ye Feng had already awakened and mastered before, there was now a golden and sharp light.

That is one of the basic elements between heaven and earth, the gold element!

At this time, Ye Feng thought, and the ball of gold elements suddenly turned into a golden sword in his hand, swallowing the sharp light of the gold elements.

The next moment, Ye Feng's thoughts moved again, and the golden sword turned into a golden war spear, which seemed to be able to penetrate everything.

"Oh? The five elements of heaven and earth? There seems to be something in this boy's soul master's inherited skills."

Venerable Panwu murmured the last soul power, and then completely dissipated.

From then on, there was no Venerable Panwu in the world. After thousands of years, he finally truly fell and rested in peace.

Ye Feng was silent for a moment. This Venerable Panwu was quite conscientious towards the descendants of the human race.

He faced the empty spiritual orb world and said slowly: "Senior, don't worry, when I have enough strength, I will definitely go to the Demon Realm on the coast of the North Sea."

As soon as the murmur fell, Ye Feng's entire soul body immediately withdrew from the spiritual orb and returned to his true form outside.

"Kacha kacha..."

At this time, Ye Feng opened his eyes outside, and he immediately saw the spiritual orb in front of him shattered inch by inch, and then turned into crystal fragments on the ground.

"How about it?"

Shang asked in his mind at this time.

Ye Feng nodded and said: "It's not bad, I gained a lot."

At this time, the underground fire dragon came over and said to Ye Feng: "Sir, can I keep this gold?"

"Okay, whatever you want."

Ye Feng smiled helplessly. This fire dragon was really as Shang said. It had no future at all and only liked useless things like gold.

Ye Feng didn't waste any time and left the Demon Cave directly.

He sat on the fire dragon and soon crossed the mountains, rivers and seas and returned to the previous shelter.

Ye Feng asked the fire dragon to lurk in the jungle around the shelter.

Then he returned to the shelter, alone.

At this time, there were only more than a hundred young geniuses left in the shelter. This trip to the Demon Cave had really resulted in heavy losses.

However, Ye Feng also discovered that there were many new faces in the shelter. They should be the newly arrived young talents who entered the shelter to seek shelter.

After Ye Feng entered the shelter, he had no other ideas. He planned to see if he could buy a spiritual pet bag from the trading market so that the underground fire dragon could stay in the spiritual pet bag.

Because in this case, it will be much more convenient for Ye Feng. He does not have to worry about the huge evil beast of the underground fire dragon being discovered, and he can also summon the fire dragon to fight the enemy at any time.

But just when Ye Feng walked into the trading market in the shelter.

"Ye Feng? You...you actually entered the Hundred Dynasties War?"

Suddenly, a girl's voice that was familiar to Ye Feng but a little strange sounded from behind him.

The girl's voice seemed to be filled with deep shock and disbelief. The moment Ye Feng finished speaking, Master Panwu immediately fell silent.

After a long time, Venerable Panwu spoke up: "Young man, you don't need to be so curious now. This world is countless times vaster than you imagined. Longyuan Continent, in our eyes, may be

vast and endless. Ordinary cultivation One could never finish the journey or explore in his lifetime, but in the eyes of some beings, Longyuan Continent is just a small place..."

At this time, Venerable Panwu's voice carried an eternity of vicissitudes.

He was a giant in ancient times, but from his words at this time, you can still feel that he feels very small.

Ye Feng didn't ask any more questions at this time. He resisted asking if Venerable Panwu had ever heard of the spiritual world.

After all, Ye Feng knew very well that he was related to the spiritual world, and he was the crown prince of the spiritual dynasty that destroyed the spiritual world three thousand years ago. This news was too taboo.

Nowadays, the spiritual world should be controlled by the rebellious Prime Minister Gu Tongtian.

If he knew that he, the former crown prince, was not dead, he would definitely bring endless disaster to himself.

Therefore, when Ye Feng's own strength was not strong enough, he knew that the shocking secret deep in his heart must be kept well and kept deep in his heart.

Because even Shang, whom Ye Feng trusts the most now, doesn't know Ye Feng's true origin and identity.

"I don't have much time. Now accept my inheritance. I hope you can grow up as soon as possible."

Venerable Panwu's loud voice echoed throughout the entire spiritual orb world.

And almost the next moment.

boom!

In the entire illusory aura, a huge dark gold finger suddenly stretched out and touched directly on the eyebrows of Ye Feng, the soul body.

"boom!"

In an instant, a huge and extremely obscure secret of inheritance was injected into Ye Feng's spirit.

Ye Feng instantly felt a splitting headache, but he endured it because this was a huge opportunity that only happened once in a thousand years.

Buzz!

At this moment, in addition to the inherited secrets of Panwu Great Demon Hand, there are also many Panwu Venerable's lifetime insights on the way of the soul and martial arts practice, and every bit of them are recorded in the inherited secrets.

This is definitely a huge spiritual treasure for Ye Feng.

Ye Feng did not expect that this Master Panwu was also a rare and powerful senior who cultivated both soul and martial arts.

At this moment, Ye Feng could feel that his soul power was rapidly increasing.

Level ten!

Level 11!

Level 12!

...

Twenty levels!

"boom!"

When Ye Feng's soul power increased to level 20, he felt that the essence of his soul had undergone a qualitative transformation.

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly stretched out his hand, and three different elemental powers surged across the sky and earth.

They are three groups of elemental lights with different attributes, floating on Ye Feng's palm.

In addition to the water and fire elements that Ye Feng had already awakened and mastered before, there was now a golden sharp light.

That is one of the basic elements between heaven and earth, the gold element!

At this time, Ye Feng thought, and the ball of gold elements suddenly turned into a golden sword in his hand, swallowing the sharp light of the gold elements.

The next moment, Ye Feng's thoughts moved again, and the golden sword turned into a golden war spear, which seemed to be able to penetrate everything.

"Oh? The five elements of heaven and earth? There seems to be something in this boy's soul master's inherited skills."

Venerable Panwu murmured the last soul power, and then completely dissipated.

From then on, there was no Venerable Panwu in the world. After thousands of years, he finally truly fell and rested in peace.

Ye Feng was silent for a moment. This Venerable Panwu was quite conscientious towards the descendants of the human race.

He faced the empty spiritual orb world and said slowly: "Senior, don't worry, when I have enough strength, I will definitely go to the Demon Realm on the coast of the North Sea."

As soon as the murmur fell, Ye Feng's entire soul body immediately withdrew from the spiritual orb and returned to his true form outside.

"Kacha kacha..."

At this time, Ye Feng opened his eyes outside, and he immediately saw the spiritual orb in front of him shattered inch by inch, and then turned into crystal fragments on the ground.

"How about it?"

Shang asked in his mind at this time.

Ye Feng nodded and said: "It's not bad, I gained a lot."

At this time, the underground fire dragon came over and said to Ye Feng: "Sir, can I keep this gold?"

"Okay, whatever you want."

Ye Feng smiled helplessly. This fire dragon was really as Shang said. It had no future at all and only liked useless things like gold.

Ye Feng didn't waste any time and left the Demon Cave directly.

He sat on the fire dragon and soon crossed the mountains, rivers and seas and returned to the previous shelter.

Ye Feng asked the fire dragon to lurk in the jungle around the shelter.

Then he returned to the shelter, alone.

At this time, there are only more than a hundred young geniuses left in the shelter. This trip to the Demon Cave has really resulted in heavy losses.

However, Ye Feng also discovered that there were many new faces in the shelter. They should be the newly arrived young talents who entered the shelter to seek shelter.

After Ye Feng entered the shelter, he had no other ideas. He planned to see if he could buy a spiritual pet bag from the trading market so that the underground fire dragon could stay in the spiritual pet bag.

Because in this case, it will be much more convenient for Ye Feng. He does not have to worry about the huge evil beast of the underground fire dragon being discovered, and he can also summon the fire dragon to fight the enemy at any time.

But just when Ye Feng walked into the trading market in the shelter.

"Ye Feng? You...you actually entered the Hundred Dynasties War?"

Suddenly, a girl's voice that was familiar to Ye Feng but a little strange sounded from behind him.

The girl's voice seemed to be filled with deep shock and disbelief.

Chapter 390 Changes

The girl's voice suddenly sounded from behind, making Ye Feng feel very familiar, but also a little strange.

Ye Feng turned slightly at this time and looked in the direction of the sound.

When a figure of a graceful girl in purple clothes appeared in his eyes, this figure immediately overlapped with the figure of a girl in purple clothes that Ye Feng had remembered for a long time.

Time seems to have not changed. The girl in purple is still the same as before, but her temperament has become different.

Second young lady, Ye Ziling!

She actually appeared in front of him again?

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes couldn't help but reveal a look of surprise.

He never expected that he would see the second young lady who had run away from home in the extraterritorial battlefield of the Hundred Dynasties War.

"Ye Feng, you..."

Ye Ziling's beautiful eyes had a complicated look at this time.

Back then, because she targeted Ye Feng, the adopted son of the family, she killed her most loyal subordinate, Tie Kai.

In order to protect her, the iron armor exploded directly in front of her eyes and exploded into fragments all over the sky, leaving only a few broken pieces of blood-stained armor.

This scene was forever engraved in Ye Ziling's heart, making her feel extremely regretful.

That's why Ye Ziling left the family, and no one knew where she went.

Nowadays, Ye Ziling's identity is no longer the second lady of the small family back then.

She thought she would never meet someone like Ye Feng again in her life.

Because in Ye Ziling's eyes, due to some chance, she has now become the junior sister of Gu Tianya, the first genius of the Lieyan Dynasty among the ten super dynasties in the Southern Region.

During this time, she and her senior brother Gu Tianya were even attracted by the "Icefield King", a powerful prince from the Holy Ancestor Dynasty, the dominant force in the southern region.

Therefore, Ye Ziling felt that she would never want to go back to that small family again, nor would she meet her old friends again, because they were no longer in the same world at all.

But what Ye Ziling never expected was that he would encounter Ye Feng on the extraterritorial battlefield of the Hundred Dynasties War.

In her impression, Ye Feng was just a little adopted son in the family. How did he enter the Hundred Dynasties War?

Ye Feng also fell silent slightly at this time, and then he spoke out: "Second Miss, there were just some minor conflicts between us back then. Tie Kai's self-destruction was just his own choice. There is nothing serious between you and me. Big grudge, so you don't have to resent me anymore."

"I don't resent you."

Ye Ziling seems to have experienced a lot now, and is no longer the unruly and willful second lady.

A self-deprecating smile appeared on the corner of her mouth, and she said: "Everything was my fault back then. I was too young and willful."

Ye Feng glanced at Ye Ziling in surprise, thinking that this second young lady had indeed changed a lot in the past year or so.

He thought for a while and said: "I made a special trip back to the Ye Clan not long ago."

Ye Ziling's eyes moved slightly, and then she asked softly: "Dad and sister, are they okay?"

"The Ye Clan is very good, and the head of the family is also very good."

Ye Feng nodded, and then said: "The head of the family told me that he misses you very much."

"I....."

When Ye Ziling heard Ye Feng's words, she thought of the figure who had worked so hard to pull her up, and she couldn't help but her eyes turned red.

Ye Feng spoke again: "Your sister has left the family. The eldest lady seems to have been taken away by a mysterious powerful man and went to Zhongzhou."

"Sister, she went to Zhongzhou!"

Ye Zilin's face suddenly changed, then she shook her head and said: "It seems that my sister also has her own destiny. I didn't expect that we in that small family would eventually enter the real big stage of this land. "

Ye Ziling was speaking at this time, with a tone that seemed to be pointing the way to the country.

Obviously, her current status seems to be very high, her strength has skyrocketed, and her horizons have also been greatly improved, so every word she speaks gives Ye Feng the feeling of a superior person. The girl's voice suddenly sounded from behind, making Ye Feng feel very familiar, but also a little strange.

Ye Feng turned slightly at this time and looked in the direction of the sound.

When a figure of a graceful girl in purple clothes appeared in his eyes, this figure immediately overlapped with the figure of a girl in purple clothes that Ye Feng had remembered for a long time.

Time seems to have not changed. The girl in purple is still the same as before, but her temperament has become different.

Second young lady, Ye Ziling!

She actually appeared in front of him again?

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes couldn't help but reveal a look of surprise.

He never expected that he would see the second young lady who had run away from home in the extraterritorial battlefield of the Hundred Dynasties War. .??.

"Ye Feng, you..."

Ye Ziling's beautiful eyes had a complicated look at this time.

Back then, because she targeted Ye Feng, the adopted son of the family, she killed her most loyal subordinate, Tie Kai.

In order to protect her, the iron armor exploded directly in front of her eyes and exploded into fragments all over the sky, leaving only a few pieces of broken blood-stained armor.

This scene was forever engraved in Ye Ziling's heart, making her feel extremely regretful.

That's why Ye Ziling left the family, and no one knew where she went.

Nowadays, Ye Ziling's identity is no longer the second lady of the small family back then.

She thought she would never meet someone like Ye Feng again in her life.

Because in Ye Ziling's eyes, due to some chance, she has now become the junior sister of Gu Tianya, the first genius of the Lieyan Dynasty among the ten super dynasties in the Southern Region.

During this time, she and her senior brother Gu Tianya were even attracted by the "Icefield King", a powerful prince from the Holy Ancestor Dynasty, the dominant force in the southern region.

Therefore, Ye Ziling felt that she would never want to go back to that small family again, nor would she meet her old friends again, because they were no longer in the same world at all.

But what Ye Ziling never expected was that he would encounter Ye Feng on the extraterritorial battlefield of the Hundred Dynasties War.

In her impression, Ye Feng was just a little adopted son in the family. How did he enter the Hundred Dynasties War?

Ye Feng also fell silent slightly at this time, and then he spoke out: "Second Miss, there were just some minor conflicts between us back then. Tie Kai's self-destruction was just his own choice.

There is nothing serious between you and me. Big grudge, so you don't have to resent me anymore."

"I don't resent you."

Ye Ziling seems to have experienced a lot now, and is no longer the unruly and willful second lady.

A self-deprecating smile appeared on the corner of her mouth, and she said: "Everything was my fault back then. I was too young and willful."

Ye Feng glanced at Ye Ziling in surprise, thinking that this second young lady had indeed changed a lot in the past year or so.

He thought for a while and said: "I made a special trip back to the Ye Clan not long ago."

Ye Ziling's eyes moved slightly, and then she asked softly: "Dad and sister, are they okay?"

"The Ye Clan is very good, and the head of the family is also very good."

Ye Feng nodded, and then said: "The head of the family told me that he misses you very much."

"I....."

When Ye Ziling heard Ye Feng's words, she thought of the figure who had worked so hard to pull her up, and she couldn't help but her eyes turned red.

Ye Feng spoke again: "Your sister has left the family. The eldest lady seems to have been taken away by a mysterious powerful man and went to Zhongzhou."

"Sister, she went to Zhongzhou!"

Ye Ziling's face suddenly changed, then she shook her head and said: "It seems that my sister also has her own destiny. I didn't expect that we in that small family would eventually enter the real big stage of this land. "

Ye Ziling was speaking at this time, with a tone that seemed to be pointing the way to the country.

Obviously, her current status seems to be very high, her strength has skyrocketed, and her horizons have also been greatly improved, so every word she speaks gives Ye Feng the feeling of a superior person.