

Ancient 401

Chapter 401 The real genius

The cold look in Ye Feng's eyes at this time really made Shen Wutian feel a little scared.

Although Shen Wutian could sense from Ye Feng's body, Ye Feng's cultivation level was only at the second level of the magical power realm, which was much lower than his fourth level.

But even so, at this moment Ye Feng gave Shen Wutian the feeling that Ye Feng could kill him with one sword.

After all, the sword that Ye Feng suddenly shot just now was really scary.

As soon as the sword came out, the wind was light and the clouds were calm, then a dozen young geniuses and a lord-level monster split apart, broke into several pieces, and fell instantly. .??.

"Buzz!"

At this moment, the dozen or so young people who died in the second level of the supernatural realm, as well as the lord-level monster giant ape, all had great luck.

At this time, he was killed by Ye Feng, and a large amount of luck power was instantly transferred to Ye Feng's body.

boom!

Finally, the luck mark on Ye Feng's head changed dramatically.

The luck mark began to change, and finally condensed into the form of a pale yellow crown.

This is the destiny crown of ten thousand kings!

"Crown of Luck!"

Many people around him looked envious.

As long as he can keep the Luck Crown from depleting and enter the dominant force, it will be a sure thing.

But Ye Feng didn't have any pride in his heart, because he knew very well that the situation on the battlefield outside the territory was undergoing huge changes at any time.

Maybe I have the Crown of Luck now, but when tomorrow, somewhere in the outer battlefield, a young prodigy surpasses my current power of Luck, then the Crown of Luck will become someone else's, and my own Crown of Luck, It will disperse all of a sudden.

Because, the Luck Crown of the Ten Thousand Kings level represents the top 10,000 in the entire extraterrestrial battlefield.

It is very likely that whoever will fall out of the top 10,000 next will lose the Luck Crown.

"We'll talk about what just happened later."

Ye Feng stared at Shen Wutian at this time and slowly uttered a sentence.

When Shen Wutian heard Ye Feng's voice, his face turned extremely pale.

But he didn't dare to say anything now, because the feeling Ye Feng gave him was too dangerous.

"How is it possible! How can this kid be so powerful that even Shen Wutian regresses?"

At this time, Gu Tianya, who was in the shelter not far away, was extremely frightened and angry.

Originally, he thought that Ye Feng would definitely die, but he did not expect that Ye Feng would resolve all crises instantly with a simple sword blow, and also leave an impression of being powerful and invincible to everyone.

"Impossible, impossible..."

Gu Tianya murmured in his mouth, with a deep resentment in his eyes.

"well."

At this time, Ye Ziling, who was standing next to him, looked at his senior brother and couldn't help but sigh.

The gap between people is really huge.

"Boom!"

At this time, Ye Feng's stunning sword strike strangely stopped all the monsters that wanted to attack the shelter.

These monsters obviously have their own thoughts. Just now, the lord demon giant ape among them died so strangely and miserably that all the monsters naturally saw it.

"It turns out that these ferocious animals are also afraid!"

At this time, many of the young geniuses in the shelter couldn't help but sigh.

Their eyes were all fixed on the young man in black in front of them, showing a look of admiration and awe.

One man and one sword turned the tide and blocked the entire beast tide!

"This is the real genius!"

Everyone exclaimed in admiration. The cold look in Ye Feng's eyes at this time really made Shen Wutian feel a little scared.

Although Shen Wutian could sense from Ye Feng's body, Ye Feng's cultivation level was only at the second level of the magical power realm, which was much lower than his fourth level.

But even so, at this moment Ye Feng gave Shen Wutian the feeling that Ye Feng could kill him with one sword.

After all, the sword that Ye Feng suddenly shot just now was really scary.

As soon as the sword came out, the wind was light and the clouds were calm, and then a dozen young geniuses and a lord-level monster split apart, broke into several pieces, and fell instantly.

"Buzz!"

At this moment, the dozen or so young people who died in the second level of the supernatural realm, as well as the lord-level monster giant ape, all had great luck.

At this time, he was killed by Ye Feng, and a large amount of luck power was instantly transferred to Ye Feng's body.

boom!

Finally, the luck mark on Ye Feng's head changed dramatically.

The luck mark began to change, and finally condensed into the form of a pale yellow crown.

This is the destiny crown of ten thousand kings!

"Crown of Luck!"

Many people around him looked envious.

As long as he can keep the Luck Crown from depleting and enter the dominant force, it will be a sure thing.

But Ye Feng didn't have any pride in his heart, because he knew very well that the situation on the battlefield outside the territory was undergoing huge changes at any time.

Maybe I have the Crown of Luck now, but when tomorrow, somewhere in the outer battlefield, a young prodigy surpasses my current power of Luck, then the Crown of Luck will become someone else's, and my own Crown of Luck, It will disperse all of a sudden.

Because, the Luck Crown of the Ten Thousand Kings level represents the top 10,000 in the entire extraterritorial battlefield.

It is very likely that whoever will fall out of the top 10,000 next will lose the Luck Crown.

"We'll talk about what just happened later."

Ye Feng stared at Shen Wutian at this time and slowly uttered a sentence.

When Shen Wutian heard Ye Feng's voice, his face turned extremely pale.

But he didn't dare to say anything now, because the feeling Ye Feng gave him was too dangerous.

"How is it possible! How can this kid be so powerful that even Shen Wutian regresses?"

At this time, Gu Tianya, who was in the shelter not far away, was extremely frightened and angry.

He originally thought that Ye Feng would definitely die, but he didn't expect that Ye Feng would resolve all crises instantly with a simple sword blow, and also leave an impression of being powerful and invincible to everyone.

"Impossible, impossible..."

Gu Tianya murmured in his mouth, with a deep resentment in his eyes.

"well."

At this time, Ye Ziling, who was standing next to him, looked at the appearance of his senior brother and couldn't help but sigh.

The gap between people is really huge.

"Boom!"

At this time, Ye Feng's stunning sword strike strangely stopped all the monsters that wanted to attack the shelter.

These monsters obviously have their own thoughts. Just now, the lord demon giant ape among them died so strangely and miserably that all the monsters naturally saw it.

"It turns out that these ferocious animals are also afraid!"

At this time, many of the young geniuses in the shelter couldn't help but sigh.

Their eyes were all fixed on the young man in black in front of them, showing a look of admiration and awe.

One man and one sword turned the tide and blocked the entire beast tide!

"This is the real genius!"

Everyone exclaimed in admiration.

Chapter 402: Formula

In fact, the scene at the city entrance is a bit weird.

A young man in black stood on the city wall holding a rusty sword.

In the endless wilderness in front of him, tens of thousands of monsters stopped and just stood there.

This scene actually gave everyone a strange sense of beauty.

Ye Feng's eyes were cold at this time, and he didn't feel relaxed at all.

Although all the nearly 100,000 monsters stopped in place.

But Ye Feng knew that these monsters were thinking about whether to continue attacking the city.

Although the sword he just struck caused a huge deterrent to many monsters.

But Ye Feng knew that if all 100,000 monsters really attacked, the entire shelter would be completely wiped out.

Uh-huh!

Suddenly at this time, the big yellow dog suddenly rushed to Ye Feng's side.

It said: "Ye Feng boy, you have finally condensed the Luck Crown. It has only been half a month since the Hundred Dynasties War started, and your speed is already very fast. Now, Master Gou, I will teach you some real Luck Crowns." How to use it."

The moment he finished speaking, Ye Feng looked at the big yellow dog next to him in surprise.

He didn't expect that this dead dog really wanted to teach him how to use the power of luck. It seemed that he still had two brushes.

"Boy, what is your look like? A suspicious look? How dare you doubt Master Gou's ability? Woof woof woof! Master Gou is so angry!"

The big yellow dog barked, but in the end he stretched out a paw and touched Ye Feng's forehead.

Because the big yellow dog knows very well that the situation is very critical now, with 100,000 monsters approaching the city.

If anything goes wrong, all of them, including the dog, may die today.

Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng received

He learned the secret message sent to him by the big yellow dog.

This profound message is not complicated or obscure, but very simple, just a formula.

"Is this formula the art of using the Crown of Luck?"

Ye Feng stared at the big yellow dog with some suspicion.

Because the formula that Big Yellow Dog taught him just now is really a bit weird.

Ye Feng couldn't even pronounce it.

"You kid, please don't look at me like this, okay?"

The big yellow dog glanced sideways at Ye Feng and said: "Master Gou, I am very reliable! If you don't believe me, just give it a try. This formula was discovered by me, Master Gou, after I spent many years in this foreign battlefield. For ordinary people, I can't do it at all." Don't tell him."

Ye Feng nodded slightly when he saw the big yellow dog looking so determined.

Anyway, there is nothing to lose if you give it a try. The current situation is so critical. If it succeeds, it will be a huge help.

So at this moment, Ye Feng hesitated for a moment and whispered the formula that Big Yellow Dog had just taught him:

"Sacrifice my luck to the sky and ask God to grant me infinite strength!"

Ye Feng's voice was very low, for fear of being heard by others.

That's right!

This formula is the so-called formula that Big Yellow Dog taught him.

The big yellow dog looked at Ye Feng with contempt and said: "Ye Feng boy, don't think this formula is strange to you. Mr. Dog, I have been trying to figure it out for many years and have seen many unparalleled geniuses who have shined in this foreign battlefield. I finally got this sentence. A formula that can trigger the true power of luck!"

Ye Feng was about to say something to confront the arrogant big yellow dog.

But right now.

"boom!"

Suddenly, a surging force like a vast ocean surged out from the crown of luck on Ye Feng's head. In fact, the scene at the city entrance is a bit weird.

A young man in black stood on the city wall holding a rusty sword.

In the endless wilderness in front of him, tens of thousands of monsters stopped and just stood there.

This scene actually gave everyone a strange sense of beauty.

Ye Feng's eyes were cold at this time, and he didn't feel relaxed at all.

Although all the nearly 100,000 monsters stopped in place.

But Ye Feng knew that these monsters were thinking about whether to continue attacking the city.

Although the sword he just struck caused a huge deterrent to many monsters.

But Ye Feng knew that if all 100,000 monsters really attacked, the entire shelter would be completely wiped out.

Uh-huh!

Suddenly at this time, the big yellow dog suddenly rushed to Ye Feng's side.

It said: "Ye Feng boy, you have finally condensed the Luck Crown. It has only been half a month since the Hundred Dynasties War started, and your speed is already very fast. Now, Master Gou, I will teach you some real Luck Crowns." How to use it."

The moment he finished speaking, Ye Feng looked at the big yellow dog next to him in surprise.

He didn't expect that this dead dog really wanted to teach him how to use the power of luck. It seemed that he still had two brushes.

"Boy, what is your look like? A suspicious look? How dare you doubt Master Gou's ability? Woof woof woof! Master Gou is so angry!"

The big yellow dog barked, but in the end he stretched out a paw and touched Ye Feng's forehead.

Because the big yellow dog knows very well that the situation is very critical now, with 100,000 monsters approaching the city.

If anything goes wrong, all of them, including the dog, may die today.

Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng received

He learned the secret message sent to him by the big yellow dog.

This profound message is not complicated or obscure, but very simple, just a formula.

"Is this formula the art of using the Crown of Luck?"

Ye Feng stared at the big yellow dog with some suspicion.

Because the formula that Big Yellow Dog taught him just now is really a bit weird.

Ye Feng couldn't even pronounce it.

"You kid, please don't look at me like this, okay?"

The big yellow dog glanced sideways at Ye Feng and said: "Master Gou, I am very reliable! If you don't believe me, just give it a try. This formula was discovered by me, Master Gou, after I spent many years in this foreign battlefield. For ordinary people, I can't do it at all." Don't tell him."

Ye Feng nodded slightly when he saw the big yellow dog looking so determined.

Anyway, there is nothing to lose if you give it a try. The current situation is so critical. If it succeeds, it will be a huge help.

So at this moment, Ye Feng hesitated for a moment and whispered the formula that Big Yellow Dog had just taught him:

"Sacrifice my luck to the sky and ask God to grant me infinite strength!"

Ye Feng's voice was very low, for fear of being heard by others.

That's right!

This formula is the so-called formula that Big Yellow Dog taught him.

The big yellow dog looked at Ye Feng with contempt and said: "Ye Feng boy, don't think this formula is strange to you. Mr. Dog, I have been trying to figure it out for many years and have seen many unparalleled geniuses who have shined in this foreign battlefield. I finally got this sentence. A formula that can trigger the true power of luck!"

Ye Feng was about to say something to confront the arrogant big yellow dog.

But right now.

"boom!"

Suddenly, a surging force like a vast ocean surged out from the crown of luck on Ye Feng's head.

Chapter 403 How did he do it?

Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly felt the surging power, surging from the luck crown on his head to his whole body.

His whole body suddenly felt light and airy, and he suddenly rose to the sky.

At this moment, a large amount of golden power of luck rushed out of the Luck Crown, and a huge golden throne was condensed under Ye Feng's seat.

"Throne of Luck!"

In the shelter, someone screamed.

At this time, even Shen Wutian was stunned.

He had already condensed the King-level Luck Crown, but it would only manifest the Luck Armor. He never knew that the Luck Crown could also condense into the Luck Throne.

At this time, everyone was in shock.

Ye Feng sat on a huge golden throne high in the sky, and the power of luck in his hand condensed a king's scepter.

Not to mention that everyone in the shelter below was shocked.

Even Ye Feng felt a sense of disbelief at this moment.

I didn't expect that the inexplicable formula that the big yellow dog taught me was so effective.

As soon as he said it, he instantly triggered the true meaning and power of destiny.

All of a sudden, he soared into the sky, and even condensed a huge golden throne and a golden king's scepter.

"It's so cool!"

The big yellow dog couldn't help but tsk at this moment. It couldn't help but mutter, "I didn't expect that old immortal guy didn't lie to me, Mr. Dog. This formula is really useful."

Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng was floating high in the sky.

Under the influence of the power of luck, his whole body has grown nearly several times larger, like an ancient god-king, sitting on a huge golden throne, holding a golden scepter in his hand. It's like the ancient power has revived.

Ye Feng really felt it at this moment

The power of luck brings a huge increase in strength to oneself.

With a thought in his mind, he suddenly waved the golden scepter in his hand downwards:
"Judgment!"

"boom!"

Above the sky, a huge golden light beam with a diameter of more than ten meters suddenly descended from the sky and bombarded the earth.

"boom!!"

In the area enveloped and bombarded by golden light beams, hundreds of monsters, regardless of high or low level, were all instantly wiped out.

When the golden light beam dissipated, the area seemed to be cleared all of a sudden. Not even the remains of the hundreds of monsters that died in an instant were left behind.

"Holy shit, it's so fierce!"

Even the big yellow dog standing on the city wall was shocked.

"How did he do it?"

Shen Wutian was shocked at this moment, and his eyes were full of envy, jealousy and hatred.

He stared at Ye Feng, who was sitting high on the golden throne like a god-king, and secretly thought to himself that he was also a lucky crown at the level of kings.

But why did I just condense a small set of luck armor, which can't even defeat a lord-level demon.

The gap is just too big.

Shen Wutian was originally very proud, but now, his confidence has been hit again and again by Ye Feng, and he even has some doubts about life.

"Maybe, I am really a waste..." Shen Wutian murmured to himself.

"Roar!!!"

At this time, in the wilderness outside, countless monsters roared crazily.

But what came out of that thunderous roar was not killing and ferocity, but deep fear!

Boom!

The earth trembled, and countless monsters fled madly, running towards the deep mountains and dense forests in the distance.

Apparently, they are really scared!

That human boy high in the sky is really scary! Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly felt the surging power, surging from the luck crown on his head to his whole body.

His whole body suddenly felt light and airy, and he suddenly rose to the sky.

At this moment, a large amount of golden power of luck rushed out of the Luck Crown, and a huge golden throne was condensed under Ye Feng's seat.

"Throne of Luck!"

In the shelter, someone screamed.

At this time, even Shen Wutian was stunned. ??

He had also condensed the King-level Luck Crown a long time ago, but it would only manifest the Luck Armor. He never knew that the Luck Crown could also condense into the Luck Throne.

At this time, everyone was in shock.

Ye Feng sat on a huge golden throne high in the sky, and the power of luck in his hand condensed a king's scepter.

Not to mention that everyone in the shelter below was shocked.

Even Ye Feng felt a sense of disbelief at this moment.

I didn't expect that the inexplicable formula that the big yellow dog taught me was so effective.

As soon as he said it, he instantly triggered the true meaning and power of destiny.

All of a sudden, he soared into the sky, and even condensed a huge golden throne and a golden king's scepter.

"It's so cool!"

The big yellow dog couldn't help but tsk at this moment. It couldn't help but mutter, "I didn't expect that old immortal guy didn't lie to me, Mr. Dog. This formula is really useful."

Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng was floating high in the sky.

Under the influence of the power of luck, his whole body has grown nearly several times larger, like an ancient god-king, sitting on a huge golden throne, holding a golden scepter in his hand. It's like the ancient power has revived.

Ye Feng really felt it at this moment

The power of luck brings a huge increase in strength to oneself.

With a thought in his mind, he suddenly waved the golden scepter in his hand downwards:
"Judgment!"

"boom!"

Above the sky, a huge golden light beam with a diameter of more than ten meters suddenly descended from the sky and bombarded the earth.

"boom!!"

In the area enveloped and bombarded by golden light beams, hundreds of monsters, regardless of high or low level, were all instantly wiped out.

When the golden light beam dissipated, the area seemed to be cleared all of a sudden. Not even the remains of the hundreds of monsters that died in an instant were left behind.

"Holy shit, it's so fierce!"

Even the big yellow dog standing on the city wall was shocked.

"How did he do it?"

Shen Wutian was shocked at this moment, and his eyes were full of envy, jealousy and hatred.

He stared at Ye Feng, who was sitting high on the golden throne like a god-king, and secretly thought to himself that he was also a lucky crown at the level of kings.

But why did I just condense a small set of luck armor, which can't even defeat a lord-level demon.

The gap is just too big.

Shen Wutian was originally very proud, but now, his confidence has been hit again and again by Ye Feng, and he even has some doubts about life.

"Maybe, I am really a waste..." Shen Wutian murmured to himself.

"Roar!!!"

At this time, in the wilderness outside, countless monsters roared crazily.

But what came out of that thunderous roar was not killing and ferocity, but deep fear!

Boom!

The earth trembled, and countless monsters fled madly, running towards the deep mountains and dense forests in the distance.

Apparently, they are really scared!

That human boy high in the sky is really scary!

Chapter 404 Purple Gold Crown

Boom!

At this time, the scene outside the shelter was very shocking, with an epic and majestic atmosphere.

A powerful young human being sitting on a golden throne judged with a wave of his hand and wiped out hundreds of monsters and beasts in an instant. It was really shocking.

Countless monsters roared in fear and ran towards the distant jungle.

"Want to leave? I haven't killed enough yet!"

Ye Feng, who was sitting on the huge golden throne, made a majestic voice at this time.

Enveloped by the power of luck, not only did his body expand several times in size, but his majesty also became much deeper.

Everything he says and does really gives people a feeling of fear.

At this time, since Ye Feng used the true power of the Luck Crown and temporarily became an ancient powerful figure, he naturally would not let it go so easily.

You know, the groups of monsters on the ground below are all blessed with endless luck!

So at this time, Ye Feng didn't hesitate at all, and showed no mercy at all. He used the golden king's scepter in his hand to point down continuously.

The next moment, an epic picture appeared that shocked everyone.

"boom!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

Huge golden light pillars suddenly fell from the sky, like meteorites from the sky, hitting the earth one by one.

At this moment, countless monsters didn't even have time to howl, and were instantly wiped out by the powerful golden power, leaving no trace behind.

"Buzz!"

So during this whole process, every time hundreds of monsters died, there was a stream of golden power of luck, all converging on Ye Feng.

Ye Feng could clearly feel at this moment that the power of luck in him was getting stronger and stronger.

Even in the end, he felt that his luck was about to undergo an essential transformation.

"boom!"

Quantitative changes lead to qualitative changes. At the end, Ye Feng was suddenly shocked.

The luck crown floating on top of his head was originally gold, but now it has suddenly turned purple-gold, emitting a strong purple-gold light.

"Purple and gold crown!"

"This is a Thousand Emperor level luck crown!"

At this moment, all the young geniuses in the entire sanctuary, including Shen Wutian, had their eyes filled with deep shock.

They never expected that Ye Feng would remove his yellow penis so quickly.

The gold crown was suddenly upgraded to a purple gold crown.

"That's not surprising."

Ye Ziling suddenly spoke up at this time, "Ye Feng has killed countless monsters and giant beasts in this short period of time. This is an extremely surging luck. Naturally, quantitative changes lead to qualitative changes."

Although Ye Ziling seemed to be speaking casually at this time, the exclamation in her tone could not be concealed.

In just a few days, Ye Feng brought an unknown shock to Ye Ziling, the former second young lady of the Ye clan.

At this moment, high in the sky, Ye Feng was feeling the changes brought about by the transformation of the power of luck.

First of all, his throne changed from light gold to a more noble purple gold color.

And now the throne has been upgraded to an imperial throne. On the top of the seat, there are huge colorful gems, inlaid on it, flowing with noble light.

In addition, the golden king's scepter in Ye Feng's hand also turned into a purple and gold king's scepter, and its power was even more terrifying.

"Buzz!"

But at this moment, the power of luck in Ye Feng's body suddenly disappeared without a trace. He instantly returned to his original normal state, and his powerful state disappeared.

"It seems that there is still a time limit for manifesting the powerful state."

Ye Feng made a preliminary estimate. He used the formula to manifest the powerful state, which would last for about half an hour.

And at this time, Ye Feng silently recited the mantra again and found that he could no longer enter the powerful state within a short period of time.

This made Ye Feng feel slightly silent. It seemed that the true power of destiny could not be used all the time.

But this also made Ye Feng very satisfied. After manifesting his powerful state just now, Ye Feng felt like he could control everything and judge the world.

"Ye Feng, don't be too obsessed with this powerful state."

Shang's voice sounded in his mind with a hint of warning: "Because this kind of ability can only be manifested in this foreign battlefield. You can't stay in this foreign battlefield all your life. Your martial arts road will be long in the future. If you Being lost in the incredible ability state of this foreign battlefield will cause great trouble to your future martial arts path. "

When Ye Feng heard what Shang said, he immediately nodded seriously and said, "Shang, you are right. The power of luck in this foreign battlefield is indeed a bit incredible, but I will not lose myself, don't worry."

"Senior Brother Ye is really brave and invincible!"

At this time, Shen Wutian actually came over with a large group of young geniuses, their faces full of compliments, and said: "Congratulations to Senior Brother Ye for achieving the position of Thousand Emperors! For getting the Purple Gold Crown! Next up is this sanctuary. Master, I am willing to let you control it, Senior Brother Ye! "Boom!"

At this time, the scene outside the shelter was very shocking, with an epic and majestic atmosphere.

A powerful young human being sitting on a golden throne judged with a wave of his hand and wiped out hundreds of monsters and beasts in an instant. It was really shocking.

Countless monsters roared in fear and ran towards the distant jungle.

"Want to leave? I haven't killed enough yet!"

Ye Feng, who was sitting on the huge golden throne, made a majestic voice at this time.

Enveloped by the power of luck, not only did his body expand several times in size, but his majesty also became much deeper.

Everything he says and does really gives people a feeling of fear.

At this time, since Ye Feng used the true power of the Luck Crown and temporarily became an ancient powerful figure, he naturally would not hold back so easily.

You know, the groups of monsters on the ground below are all blessed with endless luck!

So at this time, Ye Feng didn't hesitate at all, and showed no mercy at all. He used the golden king's scepter in his hand to point down continuously.

The next moment, an epic picture appeared that shocked everyone.

"boom!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

Huge golden light pillars suddenly fell from the sky, like meteorites from the sky, hitting the earth one by one.

At this moment, countless monsters didn't even have time to howl, and were instantly wiped out by the powerful golden power, leaving no trace behind.

"Buzz!"

So during this whole process, every time hundreds of monsters died, there was a stream of golden power of luck, all converging on Ye Feng.

Ye Feng could clearly feel at this moment that the power of luck in him was getting stronger and stronger.

Even in the end, he felt that his luck was about to undergo an essential transformation.

"boom!"

Quantitative changes lead to qualitative changes. At the end, Ye Feng was suddenly shocked.

The luck crown floating on top of his head was originally gold, but now it has suddenly turned purple-gold, emitting a strong purple-gold light.

"Purple and gold crown!"

"This is a Thousand Emperor level luck crown!"

At this moment, all the young geniuses in the entire sanctuary, including Shen Wutian, had their eyes filled with deep shock.

They never expected that Ye Feng would remove his yellow penis so quickly.

The gold crown was suddenly upgraded to a purple gold crown.

"That's not surprising."

Ye Ziling suddenly spoke up at this time, "Ye Feng has killed countless monsters and giant beasts in this short period of time. This is an extremely surging luck. Naturally, quantitative changes lead to qualitative changes."

Although Ye Ziling seemed to be speaking casually at this time, the exclamation in her tone could not be concealed.

In just a few days, Ye Feng brought an unknown shock to Ye Ziling, the former second young lady of the Ye clan.

At this moment, high in the sky, Ye Feng was feeling the changes brought about by the transformation of the power of luck.

First of all, his throne changed from light gold to a more noble purple gold color.

And now the throne has been upgraded to an imperial throne. On the top of the seat, there are huge colorful gems, inlaid on it, flowing with noble light.

In addition, the golden king's scepter in Ye Feng's hand also turned into a purple and gold king's scepter, and its power was even more terrifying.

"Buzz!"

But at this moment, the power of luck in Ye Feng's body suddenly disappeared without a trace. He instantly returned to his original normal state, and his powerful state disappeared.

"It seems that there is still a time limit for manifesting the powerful state."

Ye Feng made a preliminary estimate. He used the formula to manifest the powerful state, which would last for about half an hour.

And at this time, Ye Feng silently recited the mantra again and found that he could no longer enter the powerful state within a short period of time.

This made Ye Feng feel slightly silent. It seemed that the true power of destiny could not be used all the time.

But this also made Ye Feng very satisfied. After manifesting his powerful state just now, Ye Feng felt like he could control everything and judge the world.

"Ye Feng, don't be too obsessed with this powerful state."

Shang's voice sounded in his mind with a hint of warning: "Because this kind of ability can only be manifested in this foreign battlefield. You can't stay in this foreign battlefield all your life. Your martial arts road will be long in the future. If you being lost in the incredible ability state of this foreign battlefield will cause great trouble to your future martial arts path."

When Ye Feng heard what Shang said, he immediately nodded seriously and said, "Shang, you are right. The power of luck in this foreign battlefield is indeed a bit incredible, but I will not lose myself, don't worry."

"Senior Brother Ye is really brave and invincible!"

At this time, Shen Wutian unexpectedly came over with a group of young geniuses, their faces full of compliments, and said: "Congratulations to Senior Brother Ye for achieving the position of Thousand Emperors! For getting the Purple Gold Crown! Next up is this sanctuary. I am willing to hand over my master to you, Senior Brother Ye!"

Chapter 405 Benefits

Shen Wutian knew that Ye Feng was now in a situation where he could no longer resist.

Although he had offended Ye Feng before, it was not a life-or-death feud.

So at this time, Shen Wutian lowered his posture all of a sudden. He led his subordinates and many other young geniuses to come to Ye Feng, cupped his hands and fists, and asked Ye Feng Wind is respected.

"Become the new owner of this sanctuary?"

Ye Feng's eyes flashed slightly, but he didn't have much intention in his heart.

Because he knew that he could not stay in this small shelter forever, and becoming the owner of this shelter would be a burden to him.

But just when Ye Feng wanted to refuse, the big yellow dog suddenly came close to his ear. The dog grinned and whispered: "Boy Ye Feng, don't refuse in a hurry. Control a shelter and treat you There may be great benefits."

Ye Feng glanced at the big yellow dog and said, "What's the benefit?"

The origin of this dead dog is mysterious, and it seems to be extremely familiar with the foreign battlefields of the Hundred Dynasties War. It knows many secrets, such as the inexplicable formula it taught me just now, which really played a huge role.

So at this time, Ye Feng somewhat believed in this big yellow dog that seemed unreliable.

Big Yellow Dog whispered: "Master Dog, I have a way. After you become the owner of a shelter, let all the people who join the shelter provide you with a part of their luck."

When Ye Feng heard Big Yellow Dog say this, his heart suddenly moved, and he quickly asked in a low voice: "You mean... you have a way to let all the young geniuses who join my shelter share part of their luck with me?"

"That's right."

The big yellow dog grinned with a mean expression and said: "Master Gou, I have studied this method for a long time before mastering it, but you and Master Gou are very close to each other, and we

We also need to look for the Immortal Tree together, so Master Gou, I will teach you for free. "

If Big Yellow Dog wants to find the Immortal Tree, he must rely on Ye Feng's power.

Therefore, the more powerful Ye Feng is in this extraterrestrial battlefield, the more opportunities he has to obtain the legendary longevity tree.

At this time, Ye Feng stared at the big yellow dog, and a fiery color slowly appeared in his eyes, which made the big yellow dog shudder.

If the big yellow dog really has such a taboo method, it would be really outrageous.

It's scary to think about it. Everyone who joins his sanctuary, no matter how many monsters he hunts, will inadvertently share part of the luck he gets.

This means that there are countless people helping him to hunt monsters and plunder luck. All he has to do is sit back and enjoy the gains and grow his power.

When Ye Feng thought of this, a smile immediately appeared on his face. He looked at the big yellow dog and said, "Master Dog, please tell me how to do it?"

"Now you know how to call me Dog Master?"

The big yellow dog has always been resentful of Ye Feng calling him a dead dog.

At this time, the dog raised his head triumphantly and said: "For the sake of your sincerity, Mr. Dog, I will tell you this method. You can use holy stones in this shelter. You must use holy stones." , cast a sculpture of yourself, and then let every young prodigy who joins your sanctuary imprint their own destiny mark on your sculpture. In this way, every time they hunt a monster or get something, The ancient treasures robbed the luck, and the sculptures will steal part of the luck they got, pass it through the void, and share it with you. Although the amount stolen is very small, you have to know

that if there are hundreds of people in your sanctuary, or thousands of people, even tens of thousands of people, what a huge amount of luck!"

When Ye Feng heard this, his eyes lit up at first, but then he frowned slightly and said: "These young geniuses are all extremely arrogant. It is difficult for them to take the initiative to imprint their luck on my sculptures." Come on, it seems we have to find a way..." Shen Wutian knew that Ye Feng was now in a situation where the situation had become overwhelming and he couldn't resist at all.

Although he had offended Ye Feng before, it was not a life-or-death feud.

So at this time, Shen Wutian lowered his posture all of a sudden. He led his subordinates and many other young geniuses to come to Ye Feng, cupped his hands and fists, and asked Ye Feng, "Wind is respected."

"Become the new owner of this sanctuary?"

Ye Feng's eyes flashed slightly, but he didn't have much intention in his heart.

Because he knew that he could not stay in this small shelter forever, and becoming the owner of this shelter would be a burden to him.

But just when Ye Feng wanted to refuse, the big yellow dog suddenly came close to his ear. The dog grinned and whispered: "Boy Ye Feng, don't refuse in a hurry. Control a shelter and treat you. There may be great benefits."

Ye Feng glanced at the big yellow dog and said, "What's the benefit?"

The origin of this dead dog is mysterious, and it seems to be extremely familiar with the foreign battlefields of the Hundred Dynasties War. It knows many secrets, such as the inexplicable formula it taught me just now, which really played a huge role.

So at this time, Ye Feng somewhat believed in this big yellow dog that seemed unreliable.

Big Yellow Dog whispered: "Master Dog, I have a way. After you become the owner of a shelter, let all the people who join the shelter provide you with a part of their luck."

When Ye Feng heard Big Yellow Dog say this, his heart suddenly moved, and he quickly asked in a low voice: "You mean... you have a way to let all the young geniuses who join my shelter share part of their luck with me?"

"That's right."

The big yellow dog grinned with a mean expression and said: "Master Gou, I have studied this method for a long time before mastering it, but you and Master Gou are very close to each other, and we

We also need to look for the Immortal Tree together, so Master Gou, I will teach you for free. "

If Big Yellow Dog wants to find the Immortal Tree, he must rely on Ye Feng's power.

Therefore, the more powerful Ye Feng is in this extraterrestrial battlefield, the more opportunities he has to obtain the legendary longevity tree.

At this time, Ye Feng stared at the big yellow dog, and a fiery color slowly appeared in his eyes, which made the big yellow dog shudder.

If the big yellow dog really has such a taboo method, it would be really outrageous.

It's scary to think about it. Everyone who joins his sanctuary, no matter how many monsters he hunts, will inadvertently share part of the luck he gets.

This means that there are countless people helping him to hunt monsters and plunder luck. All he has to do is sit back and enjoy the gains and grow his power.

When Ye Feng thought of this, a smile immediately appeared on his face. He looked at the big yellow dog and said, "Master Dog, please tell me how to do it?"

"Now you know how to call me Dog Master?"

The big yellow dog has always been resentful of Ye Feng calling him a dead dog.

At this time, the dog raised his head triumphantly and said: "For the sake of your sincerity, Mr. Dog, I will tell you this method. You can use holy stones in this shelter. You must use holy stones." , cast a sculpture of yourself, and then let every young prodigy who joins your sanctuary imprint their own destiny mark on your sculpture. In this way, every time they hunt a monster or get something, The ancient treasures robbed the luck, and the sculptures will steal part of the luck they got, pass it through the void, and share it with you. Although the stolen amount is very small, you have to know that if there are hundreds of people in your sanctuary, or thousands People, even tens of thousands of people, what a huge amount of luck!"

When Ye Feng heard this, his eyes lit up at first, but then he frowned slightly and said: "These young geniuses are all extremely arrogant. It is difficult for them to take the initiative to imprint their luck on my sculptures." Come on, it seems we have to find a way..."

Chapter 406: Greed of Vanity

At this time, Shen Wutian and other young geniuses were standing in front of Ye Feng, their faces a little nervous.

They saw Ye Feng and the big yellow dog beside him muttering, not knowing what they were talking about.

Shen Wutian felt very weak at this time, because he had just wanted to design a plan to put Ye Feng into danger.

So at this time, he was really afraid that Ye Feng would kill him with one sword.

But what made Shen Wutian breath a sigh of relief was that Ye Feng turned around at this time, the coldness on his face disappeared, and instead he had a slight smile.

However, Shen Wutian only felt that the smile seemed inexplicably weird at this time.

Ye Feng looked at Shen Wutian and said, "I accept your suggestion. I will be in charge of this shelter from now on."

When Shen Wutian heard what Ye Feng said, he finally felt relieved.

Ye Feng looked at everyone present and said, "Who has made the greatest contribution in this battle?"

The moment the words fell, many young geniuses on the field complimented each other: "Of course, Senior Brother Ye, you have the greatest contribution!"

"Yes, I think so too."

Ye Feng smiled slightly, and then said: "So I think that in order to commend myself, I am going to use holy stones to build a statue of myself in our sanctuary."

"What?"

When everyone heard what Ye Feng said, they looked slightly stunned at first.

Then they all complimented each other: "Senior Brother Ye's contribution this time is huge, and this is what it should be!"

Not far away, Ye Ziling's beautiful eyes flashed slightly. Although they had only met for a few days, she felt that Ye Feng shouldn't be such a success-loving person, and he actually wanted to build a sculpture for himself?

Ye Ziling was a little confused.

Gu Tianya smiled coldly at this time and said: "I thought he was a person at first, but I didn't expect that he is also a vain person."

r\u003e

Of course, Gu Tianya just muttered secretly, and he didn't dare to say it was too loud.

Because now that Ye Feng has achieved the position of Thousand Emperors, he can turn the tide with one person and resist the entire beast tide.

At this time, anyone who dares to confront Ye Feng will definitely be beaten to death by the crowd.

Next, Ye Feng assigned tasks to everyone. One group went to build the collapsed city wall, while the other group raised a lot of holy stones and built a tower with dozens of buildings in the central square of the sanctuary. A meter tall sculpture of Ye Feng.

For this huge sculpture, Ye Feng stood with his hands behind his back, looking up at the sky, with countless vicissitudes of life in his eyes, and it looked extremely majestic and charming.

Everyone had no doubts about Ye Feng's decision. After all, if they themselves became the masters of this sanctuary, they might do the same.

At this time, nearly half a month had passed since the Warcraft attacked the city. Ye Feng was standing in the central square of the shelter, looking at his huge sculpture.

The big yellow dog stood upright on its hind legs. It touched its chin with a pair of dog paws and said: "The first step has been completed. No one doubts it. The next step is the second step. Let everyone know their luck." A mark will be imprinted on this sculpture, and it will be stipulated that any young talent who joins our sanctuary in the future will need to undergo this ceremony."

Ye Feng nodded and said, "I've already figured out what to do."

The big yellow dog glanced at Ye Feng, raised a paw, and said, "Then it's up to you, kid."

...

The next day, Ye Feng called all the more than a hundred young geniuses in the shelter to the central square.

Everyone, including Shen Wutian, didn't know what Ye Feng was going to do.

Ye Feng looked around, smiled slightly, and suddenly said: "I called everyone here today just to ask you a question. Are you interested in following me to dominate this entire foreign battlefield?" At this time, Shen Wutian and others The young prodigy stood in front of Ye Feng, his face a little nervous.

They saw Ye Feng and the big yellow dog beside him muttering, not knowing what they were talking about.

Shen Wutian felt very weak at this time, because he had just wanted to design a plan to put Ye Feng into danger.

So at this time, he was really afraid that Ye Feng would kill him with one sword.

But what made Shen Wutian breath a sigh of relief was that Ye Feng turned around at this time, the coldness on his face disappeared, and instead he had a slight smile. .??.

However, Shen Wutian only felt that the smile seemed inexplicably weird at this moment.

Ye Feng looked at Shen Wutian and said, "I accept your suggestion. I will be in charge of this shelter from now on."

When Shen Wutian heard what Ye Feng said, he finally felt relieved.

Ye Feng looked at everyone present and said, "Who has made the greatest contribution in this battle?"

The moment the words fell, many young geniuses on the field complimented each other: "Of course, Senior Brother Ye, you have the greatest contribution!"

"Yes, I think so too."

Ye Feng smiled slightly, and then said: "So I think that in order to commend myself, I am going to use holy stones to build a statue of myself in our sanctuary."

"What?"

When everyone heard what Ye Feng said, they looked slightly stunned at first.

Then they all complimented each other: "Senior Brother Ye's contribution this time is huge, and this is what it should be!"

Not far away, Ye Ziling's beautiful eyes flashed slightly. Although they had only met for a few days, she felt that Ye Feng shouldn't be such a success-loving person, and he actually wanted to build a sculpture for himself?

Ye Ziling was a little confused.

Gu Tianya smiled coldly at this time and said: "I thought he was a person at first, but I didn't expect that he is also a vain person."

r\u003e

Of course, Gu Tianya just muttered secretly, and he didn't dare to say it was too loud.

Because now that Ye Feng has achieved the position of Thousand Emperors, he can turn the tide with one person and resist the entire beast tide.

At this time, anyone who dares to confront Ye Feng will definitely be beaten to death by the crowd.

Next, Ye Feng assigned tasks to everyone. One group went to build the collapsed city wall, while the other group raised a lot of holy stones and built a tower with dozens of buildings in the central square of the sanctuary. A meter tall sculpture of Ye Feng.

For this huge sculpture, Ye Feng stood with his hands behind his back, looking up at the sky, with countless vicissitudes of life in his eyes, and it looked extremely majestic and charming.

Everyone had no doubts about Ye Feng's decision. After all, if they themselves became the masters of this sanctuary, they might do the same.

At this time, nearly half a month had passed since the Warcraft attacked the city. Ye Feng was standing in the central square of the shelter, looking at his huge sculpture.

The big yellow dog stood upright on its hind legs. It touched its chin with a pair of dog paws and said: "The first step has been completed. No one doubts it. The next step is the second step. Let everyone know their luck." A mark will be imprinted on this sculpture, and it will be stipulated that any young talent who joins our sanctuary in the future will need to undergo this ceremony."

Ye Feng nodded and said, "I've already figured out what to do."

The big yellow dog glanced at Ye Feng, raised a paw, and said, "Then it's up to you, kid."

...

The next day, Ye Feng called all the more than a hundred young geniuses in the shelter to the central square.

Everyone, including Shen Wutian, didn't know what Ye Feng was going to do.

Ye Feng looked around, smiled slightly, and suddenly said: "I called everyone here today just to ask you a question. Are you interested in following me to dominate this entire extraterrestrial battlefield?"

Chapter 407: Wind God Alliance

Dominate foreign battlefields?

At this moment, almost as soon as Ye Feng finished speaking, the entire field suddenly fell into an uproar.

No one would have thought that Ye Feng would say such a thing.

No one would have thought that Ye Feng's ambition was so big!

Even Shen Wutian, the prince of the Shenshui Dynasty, couldn't help but tremble a little at this time.

He originally controlled this small sanctuary just to seek a stable development in this remote place. He was satisfied to survive the Hundred Dynasties War and then enter the overlord force.

But at this moment, Ye Feng's words suddenly made the blood in his heart that had been silent for a long time boil.

Regardless of whether Ye Feng can do it or not, he dares to say such words, which represents how broad his heart is.

Because Shen Wutian asked himself, he did not dare to say such words.

At this moment, the prince of the Shenshui Dynasty actually began to feel a kind of sincere admiration and awe for Ye Feng.

"I'm completely convinced!"

Shen Wutian suddenly spoke up. He actually took a step forward, knelt on one knee in front of Ye Feng, clasped his fists and said, "I am willing to follow Senior Brother Ye!"

Everyone's faces were shocked when they saw Shen Wutian kneeling directly in front of Ye Feng.

Even Ye Feng glanced at Shen Wutian in surprise and was slightly stunned. He did not expect that Shen Wutian would be so cooperative.

Originally, Ye Feng wanted to say a long paragraph to inspire everyone's loyalty.

But it was no longer necessary now, because Shen Wutian's kneeling immediately had a cascading effect, and all the young geniuses on the field knelt down one after another.

"Why do you get down on one knee?"

A young prodigy who looked to be only fifteen or sixteen years old spoke up.

"You're a little kid, why do you care so much? Just kneel down and that's it."

A young prodigy next to him immediately taught him a lesson.

"oh oh."

The young prodigy's eyes panicked, and he immediately followed the example of those around him and knelt down on one knee.

At this time, Shen Wutian knelt down on one knee, which was a huge help to Ye Feng.

In fact, Shen Wutian knelt down to express his sincerity.

Because after all, he was once hostile to Ye Feng, and now Ye Feng has become a leader. In order to make Ye Feng no longer hate him, Shen Wutian naturally knows to make Ye Feng happy.

Shen Wutian's idea was correct. He knelt down and saved Ye Feng a lot of trouble.

Ye Feng couldn't help but take a high look at Shen Wutian and felt that this person was a person who knew current affairs.

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said: "I understand everyone's thoughts. Let's get up first. If we want to dominate the entire foreign battlefield, we need to attract more and more young geniuses to join us, so we need to give ourselves a title. "

"Yes, you do need a designation. There are countless geniuses in the battlefield outside the territory, and there must be others who have formed their own forces."

Many young geniuses immediately spoke out in agreement, with a hint of excitement in their eyes.

Competing in this war of hundreds of dynasties and dominating the entire land makes me feel passionate just thinking about it!

Ye Feng looked at the crowd and said, "I already thought about the name last night. It will be named after me. It will be called 'Wind God Alliance!'"

"Wind God Alliance!"

After Ye Feng finished speaking, everyone's eyes suddenly lit up.

"What a great name!"

"Wind God Fengshen! Domineering!"

Everyone complimented him one after another.

Ye Feng doesn't care whether the approval of these people is true or false, he just wants to achieve what he needs.

That is, to give everyone a sense of belonging and a sense of ritual towards the sanctuary and themselves.

So at this moment, seeing that it was almost time, Ye Feng suddenly walked up to his huge sacred stone sculpture and said: "To celebrate the founding of our Wind God Alliance today, each of us will mark our destiny with our own. One copy is placed on this sculpture, just like the blood alliance in ancient times. From now on, everyone will be brothers, including the new brothers who join our Wind God Alliance in the future. They will have a destiny mark on this sculpture, which means that we are all Wind Gods. People of alliance!"

Wow!

The moment Ye Feng finished speaking, he took the lead and imprinted a mark of his luck on his sacred stone sculpture.

"I, Shen Wutian, would like to join the Wind God Alliance!"

Shen Wutian was the first to express his stance. He walked directly under the sacred stone sculpture and imprinted his luck mark on the sculpture.

"I, Ling Tian, would like to join the Wind God Alliance!"

"I, Lin Yan, would like to join the Wind God Alliance!"

"I....."

At this moment, more than a hundred young geniuses on the field came to the sacred stone sculpture one after another, and imprinted their luck marks on the sacred stone sculpture.

In the eyes of everyone, this was just a sense of ritual, and they didn't think much about it.

But at this moment, Ye Feng was filled with joy, "I'm really a little genius!"

The big yellow dog stood next to Ye Feng, opened his mouth, and wanted to say something, but in the end he just spit out one word: "Cow!"

Not far away, Ye Ziling walked up to Ye Feng and said, "I, Ye Ziling, am also willing to join the Wind God Alliance."

After the words fell, the girl also imprinted a mark of her luck on Ye Feng's sacred stone sculpture.

At this moment, Ye Feng could immediately feel that the hidden purple gold crown of luck on his head was vaguely connected to the luck of many people.

It has to be said that the big yellow dog still has two brushes, which really allows him to secretly steal part of everyone's luck.

Ye Feng looked at Ye Ziling in front of him, smiled slightly and said, "The second lady seems to be ready to follow me all the way to the end."

Ye Ziling also showed a beautiful smile and said: "It's only temporary. After the Hundred Dynasties War is over, I will eventually go to the Holy Ancestor Dynasty."

The two of them looked at each other and smiled, letting go of their grudges. Dominate foreign battlefields?

At this moment, almost as soon as Ye Feng finished speaking, the entire field suddenly fell into an uproar.

No one would have thought that Ye Feng would say such a thing.

No one would have thought that Ye Feng's ambition was so big!

Even Shen Wutian, the prince of the Shenshui Dynasty, could not help but tremble a little at this time.

He originally controlled this small sanctuary just to seek a stable development in this remote place. He was satisfied to survive the Hundred Dynasties War and then enter the overlord force.

But at this moment, Ye Feng's words suddenly made the blood in his heart that had been silent for a long time boil.

Regardless of whether Ye Feng can do it or not, he dares to say such words, which represents how broad his heart is.

Because Shen Wutian asked himself, he did not dare to say such words.

At this moment, the prince of the Shenshui Dynasty began to feel sincere admiration and awe for Ye Feng.

"I'm completely convinced!"

Shen Wutian suddenly spoke up. He actually took a step forward, knelt on one knee in front of Ye Feng, clasped his fists and said, "I am willing to follow Senior Brother Ye!"

Everyone's faces were shocked when they saw Shen Wutian kneeling directly in front of Ye Feng.

Even Ye Feng glanced at Shen Wutian in surprise and was slightly stunned. He did not expect that Shen Wutian would be so cooperative.

Originally, Ye Feng wanted to say a long paragraph to inspire everyone's loyalty.

But it was no longer necessary now, because Shen Wutian's kneeling immediately had a cascading effect, and all the young geniuses on the field knelt down one after another.

"Why do you get down on one knee?"

A young prodigy who looked to be only fifteen or sixteen years old spoke up.

"You're a little kid, why do you care so much? Just kneel down and that's it."

A young prodigy next to him immediately taught him a lesson.

"oh oh."

The young prodigy's eyes panicked, and he immediately followed the example of those around him and knelt down on one knee.

At this time, Shen Wutian kneeled down on one knee, which was a huge help to Ye Feng.

In fact, Shen Wutian kneeled down to express his sincerity.

Because after all, he was once hostile to Ye Feng, and now Ye Feng has become a leader. In order to make Ye Feng no longer hate him, Shen Wutian naturally knows to make Ye Feng happy.

Shen Wutian's idea was correct. He knelt down on one knee and saved Ye Feng a lot of trouble.

Ye Feng couldn't help but take a high look at Shen Wutian and felt that this person was a person who knew current affairs.

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said: "I understand everyone's thoughts. Let's get up first. If we want to dominate the entire foreign battlefield, we need to attract more and more young geniuses to join us, so we need to give ourselves a title. "

"Yes, we do need a designation. There are countless geniuses in the battlefield outside the territory, and there must be others who have formed their own forces."

Many young geniuses immediately spoke out in agreement, with a hint of excitement in their eyes.

Competing in this war of hundreds of dynasties and dominating the entire land makes me feel passionate just thinking about it!

Ye Feng looked at the crowd and said, "I already thought about the name last night. It will be named after me. It will be called 'Wind God Alliance'!"

"Wind God Alliance!"

After Ye Feng finished speaking, everyone's eyes suddenly lit up.

"What a great name!"

"Wind God Fengshen! Domineering!"

Everyone complimented him one after another.

Ye Feng doesn't care whether the approval of these people is true or false, he just wants to achieve what he needs.

That is, to give everyone a sense of belonging and a sense of ritual towards the sanctuary and themselves.

So at this moment, seeing that it was almost time, Ye Feng suddenly walked up to his huge sacred stone sculpture and said: "To celebrate the founding of our Wind God Alliance today, each of us will mark our destiny with our own. A copy is placed on this sculpture, just like the ancient blood alliance. From now on, we will all be brothers, including the new brothers who join our Wind God Alliance in the future. They will have a destiny mark on this sculpture, which means that we are all Wind Gods. People of alliance!"

Wow!

The moment Ye Feng finished speaking, he took the lead and imprinted a mark of his luck on his sacred stone sculpture.

"I, Shen Wutian, would like to join the Wind God Alliance!"

Shen Wutian was the first to express his stance. He walked directly under the sacred stone sculpture and imprinted his luck mark on the sculpture.

"I, Ling Tian, would like to join the Wind God Alliance!"

"I, Lin Yan, would like to join the Wind God Alliance!"

"I....."

At this moment, more than a hundred young geniuses on the field came to the sacred stone sculpture one after another, and imprinted their luck marks on the sacred stone sculpture.

In the eyes of everyone, this was just a sense of ritual, and they didn't think much about it.

But at this moment, Ye Feng was filled with joy, "I'm really a little genius!"

The big yellow dog stood next to Ye Feng, opened his mouth, and wanted to say something, but in the end he just spit out one word: "Cow!"

Not far away, Ye Ziling walked up to Ye Feng and said, "I, Ye Ziling, am also willing to join the Wind God Alliance."

After she finished speaking, the girl also imprinted a mark of her luck on Ye Feng's sacred stone sculpture.

At this moment, Ye Feng could immediately feel that the hidden purple gold crown of luck on his head was vaguely connected to the luck of many people.

It has to be said that the big yellow dog still has two brushes, which really allows him to secretly steal part of everyone's luck.

Ye Feng looked at Ye Ziling in front of him, smiled slightly and said, "The second lady seems to be ready to follow me all the way to the end."

Ye Ziling also showed a beautiful smile and said: "It's only temporary. After the Hundred Dynasties War is over, I will eventually go to the Holy Ancestor Dynasty."

The two of them looked at each other and smiled, letting go of their grudges.

Chapter 408 Ambitious

Outside the battlefield, in a small shelter in the southwest corner.

At this time, a decent masonry hall had been built.

In the main hall, Ye Feng, dressed in black and holding a golden sword, was sitting at the top.

On both sides of his seat, Shen Wutian and Ye Ziling, as well as some young prodigies with advanced cultivation levels, sat at attention.

These people are all selected by Ye Feng to be the most loyal and have the strongest overall strength in the entire shelter.

They can be regarded as the core personnel of the entire Fengshen Alliance in its early stages.

Ye Feng knew that if he wanted to get more power of luck and upgrade his luck mark, he needed to attract more people to join the Wind God Alliance.

So at this time, Ye Feng called a few people to the main hall to discuss strategies for the growth of the Wind God Alliance. .??.

After all, Shen Wutian is the prince of a super dynasty, and he still has some brains.

At this time, he spoke out: "Leader, I feel that our current accumulation and foundation of the Fengshen Alliance is too weak. It can only be regarded as a small shelter, which is worse than those medium-sized shelters, large shelters, and super shelters." Too far, too far."

Ye Feng couldn't help but nodded when he heard this.

In those large shelters, there are more powerful geniuses and more terrifying ancient formations, which are not comparable to their small shelter in a remote corner.

Now Ye Feng feels that his greatest advantage is knowing the special formula that allows him to manifest his powerful state.

According to what Big Yellow Dog said, among the hundreds of thousands of geniuses in this extraterrestrial battlefield, there are definitely no more than ten fingers who know this special formula and know how to activate the most original secret power of the luck mark.

Ye Feng looked at Shen Wutian and said, "Brother Shen, how do you think our Feng Shen Alliance should develop next?"

Shen Wutian thought for a while and then said: "First let our disciples search for the sacred stone veins around this small shelter, mine and accumulate them, and search for the demon caves, and form a team to hunt the demons, so as to accumulate knowledge first."

Hearing this, Ye Feng nodded and said: "What Brother God said is indeed a top priority, but we also need to send people outside to explore the various shelters around our Wind God Alliance to explore the situation and see if we can attract talents from around, or directly attack and annex it, and slowly grow stronger."

At this time, everyone heard a kind of ambition from Ye Feng's tone.

Ye Ziling's eyes moved, and a smile appeared on her beautiful face, and she said: "What the alliance leader said is absolutely true. Let me organize the investigation department of the Wind God Alliance. I have served as the supervisor of the Lieyan Dynasty before. He is very experienced in this area."

Ye Feng looked at her and said with a smile: "Then there is Miss Lao Er."

Although everyone called Ye Feng the leader of the alliance, Ye Feng did not show too high a posture, but still called him "Brother God" and "Second Miss", which made everyone involuntarily feel a sense of closeness.

"Master Gou, I also have an idea."

The big yellow dog lying at Ye Feng's feet suddenly made a sound.

Everyone looked at the big yellow dog.

They all knew that the alliance leader had a good relationship with the big yellow dog.

Now the big yellow dog has really become the dog-headed strategist of the Wind God Alliance.

Big Yellow Dog said: "The ancient formation in our shelter still needs to be repaired and upgraded, and the ancient formation needs to be transformed. Not only should the ancient formation have super defense power, but also powerful attack and killing power. When the time comes, No matter what kind of demons or other forces come, they can easily destroy the enemy."

Ye Feng glanced at the big yellow dog in surprise and said, "Can you modify the ancient formation?"

The big yellow dog shook its head triumphantly and said, "That's natural. Mr. Dog, I was..."

At this point, the big yellow dog suddenly stopped what he was about to say, as if he was taboo about something.

It said: "Anyway, Ye Feng, you don't have to worry. You just need to send me a dozen people and let them follow Master Gou to find various formation materials and resources outside. The ancient formation will be handed over to me."

"good."

Ye Feng nodded and said to Ye Ziling: "You can arrange this."

"yes."

Ye Ziling immediately responded.

"Okay, the rest of the accumulation of the Wind God Alliance will be left to you."

Ye Feng looked at several core members of the Wind God Alliance and said: "Next, I will leave the Wind God Alliance and go to the center of the extraterritorial battlefield. First, it is to explore the latest trends in the entire extraterritorial battlefield. Secondly, Look for opportunities and make yourself stronger."

After hearing this, everyone agreed: "The stronger the alliance leader, the more stable our Wind God Alliance will be."

Indeed, if an alliance or a sanctuary wants to develop and grow, the leader must be able to dominate the overall situation and be super powerful.

"Report!"

Suddenly, at this moment, a voice from a member of the Wind God Alliance came from outside the hall: "To inform the leader and all the protectors, a thousand miles to the southwest, a meteorite fell from under the sky, sinking the earth and revealing it. An ancient ancient tomb! All the forces in the surrounding shelters and the geniuses of the cultivators rushed over, and it seemed to contain a huge treasure. "In a small shelter in the southwest corner of the outer battlefield.

At this time, a decent masonry hall had been built.

In the main hall, Ye Feng, dressed in black and holding a golden sword, was sitting at the top.

On both sides of his seat, Shen Wutian and Ye Ziling, as well as some young prodigies with advanced cultivation levels, sat at attention.

These people are all selected by Ye Feng to be the most loyal and most comprehensive people in the entire shelter.

They can be regarded as the core personnel of the entire Fengshen Alliance in its early stages.

Ye Feng knew that if he wanted to get more power of luck and upgrade his luck mark, he needed to attract more people to join the Wind God Alliance.

So at this time, Ye Feng called several people to the main hall to discuss strategies for the growth of the Wind God Alliance.

After all, Shen Wutian is the prince of a super dynasty, and he still has some brains.

At this time, he spoke out: "Leader, I feel that our current accumulation and foundation of the Fengshen Alliance is too weak. It can only be regarded as a small shelter, which is worse than those medium-sized shelters, large shelters, and super shelters." Too far, too far."

Ye Feng couldn't help but nodded when he heard this.

In those large shelters, there are more powerful geniuses and more terrifying ancient formations, which are not comparable to their small shelter in a remote corner.

Now Ye Feng feels that his greatest advantage is knowing the special formula that allows him to manifest his powerful state.

According to what Big Yellow Dog said, among the hundreds of thousands of geniuses in this extraterrestrial battlefield, there are definitely no more than ten fingers who know this special formula and know how to activate the most original secret power of the luck mark.

Ye Feng looked at Shen Wutian and said, "Brother Shen, how do you think our Feng Shen Alliance should develop next?"

Shen Wutian thought for a while and then said: "First, let our disciples search for the sacred stone veins around this small shelter, mine and accumulate them, and search for demon caves, and form a team to hunt demons, so as to accumulate knowledge first."

Hearing this, Ye Feng nodded and said: "What Brother God said is indeed a top priority, but we also need to send people outside to explore the various shelters around our Fengshen Alliance to explore the situation and see if we can attract talents from around, or directly attack and annex it, and slowly grow stronger."

At this time, everyone heard a kind of ambition from Ye Feng's tone.

Ye Ziling's eyes moved, and a smile appeared on her beautiful face, and she said: "What the alliance leader said is absolutely true. Let me form the investigation department of the Wind God Alliance. I have served as the supervisor of the Lieyan Dynasty before. He is very experienced in this area."

Ye Feng looked at her and said with a smile: "Then there is Miss Lao Er."

Although everyone called Ye Feng the leader of the alliance, Ye Feng did not show too high a posture, but still called him "Brother God" and "Second Miss", which made everyone involuntarily feel a sense of closeness.

"Master Gou, I also have an idea."

The big yellow dog lying at Ye Feng's feet suddenly made a sound.

Everyone looked at the big yellow dog.

They all knew that the alliance leader had a good relationship with the big yellow dog.

Now the big yellow dog has really become the dog-headed strategist of the Wind God Alliance.

Big Yellow Dog said: "The ancient formation in our shelter still needs to be repaired and upgraded, and the ancient formation needs to be transformed. Not only should the ancient formation have super defense power, but also powerful attack and killing power. When the time comes, No matter what kind of demons or other forces come, they can easily destroy the enemy."

Ye Feng glanced at the big yellow dog in surprise and said, "Can you modify the ancient formation?"

The big yellow dog shook its head triumphantly and said, "That's natural. Mr. Dog, I was..."

At this point, the big yellow dog suddenly stopped what he was about to say, as if he was taboo about something.

It said: "Anyway, Ye Feng, you don't have to worry. You just need to send me a dozen people and let them follow Master Gou to find various formation materials and resources outside. The ancient formation will be left to me."

"good."

Ye Feng nodded and said to Ye Ziling: "You can arrange this."

"yes."

Ye Ziling immediately responded.

"Okay, the rest of the accumulation of the Wind God Alliance will be left to you."

Ye Feng looked at several core members of the Wind God Alliance and said: "Next, I will leave the Wind God Alliance and go to the center of the extraterritorial battlefield. First, it is to explore the latest trends in the entire extraterritorial battlefield. Secondly, Look for opportunities and opportunities to strengthen yourself."

After hearing this, everyone agreed: "The stronger the alliance leader is, the more stable our Wind God Alliance will be."

Indeed, if an alliance or a sanctuary wants to develop and grow, the leader must be able to dominate the overall situation and be super powerful.

"Report!"

Suddenly, at this moment, a voice from a member of the Wind God Alliance came from outside the main hall: "To inform the leader and all the protectors, a thousand miles to the southwest, a meteorite fell from under the sky, sinking the earth and revealing the An ancient ancient tomb! All

the forces in the surrounding sanctuaries and the geniuses of the cultivators rushed over. It seems to contain huge treasures. "

Chapter 409 Tiankeng

At this time, Ye Feng heard the disciple's report, and his eyes moved slightly.

A meteorite hit the earth, causing it to collapse, revealing an ancient tomb?

This is a very strange thing.

Ye Feng planned to go alone, because the development of the Wind God Alliance now requires not only training resources, but also everyone has tasks.

So this time, Ye Feng looked at the core members in the hall and said, "I will go alone this time. Now that the Fengshen Alliance is in its early stages of development, there are many tasks that you need to complete one by one."

"Yes, Alliance Leader."

Naturally, no one dared to disobey Ye Feng's decision.

The appearance of the ancient tomb will definitely attract many powerful people to it.

Even many big forces that have already been established will rush over in groups.

There must be countless strong men gathered there, and they may start a bloody fight at any time.

But Ye Feng didn't have any big worries in his heart.

Because he now has the secret formula to use the true secret power of the luck mark, which allows him to manifest a powerful state.

In addition, Ye Feng himself has many trump cards, and there is an underground fire dragon sleeping in his spirit beast bag.

Therefore, Ye Feng's current comprehensive combat power is not to say that it is the top existence in this extraterritorial battlefield, but it is at least the first-class level.

...

The next day, Ye Feng was alone, dressed in black and carrying a rusty sword on his back. He walked directly out of the Fengshen Alliance shelter and walked toward the southwest.

According to the former spy disciple of the Fengshen Alliance, the ancient tomb is a thousand miles to the southwest, and the journey is still very far.

"Fire Dragon, come out."

After arriving far away from the Wind God Alliance's shelter and making sure that no one was around, Ye Feng summoned the underground fire dragon directly from the spirit beast bag.

"grown ups."

When the underground fire dragon learned of Ye Feng's request, it immediately waved its huge dragon wings and directly carried Ye Feng to the sky.

Ye Feng was standing with his hands behind his hands, standing above the head of the underground fire dragon. He was facing the biting cold wind, and the mountains, rivers and land below were like

The mountains are retreating rapidly.

The underground fire dragon spreads its wings high into the sky and is very fast.

This behemoth flew high in the sky, and occasionally some flying monsters with no eyes would come to provoke it, but in the end they were all burned to death by the underground fire dragon spitting fire directly.

It has to be said that with the underground fire dragon as a mount, Ye Feng does feel that he is more powerful and safer.

Even in the extremely dangerous high-altitude battlefield, he didn't have to worry too much.

For three whole days and nights, the underground fire dragon flew high in the sky.

Even though Ye Feng didn't kill any monsters along the way, he could feel that the mark of luck hidden on his head was being supplemented and strengthened by the power of luck every moment.

He knew that those were the members of the Wind God Alliance, contributing their luck to him.

The Wind God Alliance is still very weak now, with only more than a hundred young geniuses, but this has already made Ye Feng feel that his luck mark is growing very fast.

Ye Feng couldn't even imagine what a terrifying scene it would be if his Wind God Alliance expanded to a certain extent, with thousands of talented members contributing luck to him every moment.

And according to Big Yellow Dog, no one else in the entire outer battlefield except Ye Feng would use this method of stealing luck.

On the night of the fourth day, Ye Feng stood on the underground fire dragon and finally arrived at the destination of his trip.

He stood high in the sky, looking far into the distance, and immediately saw that the earth in the distance, a huge area with a radius of several hundred miles, had collapsed, like a sinkhole.

In the huge tiankeng on the ground, large tomb buildings made of bluestone were revealed.

Many of the coffins inside slid out following the collapse of the soil.

Some coffins were broken open, revealing the gold and silver jewelry inside, as well as many ancient soldiers, gold-studded jade clothes, etc.

At this time, many people have arrived in the tomb area, all exploring and robbing the treasures left behind by the tomb in the sinkhole.

However, most of the powerful forces composed of Tianjiao are not interested in the treasures outside. They have entered the inner area of the tomb in the deepest part of the tiankeng and entered the underground, hoping to find the real treasures. At this time, Ye Feng heard the disciple's report, and his eyes moved slightly.

A meteorite hit the earth, causing it to collapse, revealing an ancient tomb?

This is a very strange thing.

Ye Feng planned to go alone, because the development of the Wind God Alliance now requires not only training resources, but also everyone has tasks.

So this time, Ye Feng looked at the core members in the hall and said, "I will go alone this time. Now that the Fengshen Alliance is in its early stages of development, there are many tasks that you need to complete one by one."

"Yes, Alliance Leader."

Naturally, no one dared to disobey Ye Feng's decision. ??

The appearance of the ancient tomb will definitely attract many powerful people to it.

Even many big forces that have already been established will rush over in groups.

There must be countless strong men gathered there, and they may start a bloody fight at any time.

But Ye Feng didn't have any big worries in his heart.

Because he now has the secret formula to use the true secret power of the luck mark, which allows him to manifest a powerful state.

In addition, Ye Feng himself has many trump cards, and there is an underground fire dragon sleeping in his spirit beast bag.

Therefore, Ye Feng's current comprehensive combat power is not to say that it is the top existence in this extraterritorial battlefield, but it is at least the first-class level.

...

The next day, Ye Feng was alone, dressed in black and carrying a rusty sword on his back. He walked directly out of the Fengshen Alliance shelter and walked toward the southwest.

According to the former spy disciple of the Fengshen Alliance, the ancient tomb is a thousand miles to the southwest, and the journey is still very far.

"Fire Dragon, come out."

After arriving far away from the Wind God Alliance's shelter and making sure that no one was around, Ye Feng summoned the underground fire dragon directly from the spirit beast bag.

"grown ups."

When the underground fire dragon learned of Ye Feng's request, it immediately waved its huge dragon wings and directly carried Ye Feng to the sky.

Ye Feng was standing with his hands behind his hands, standing above the head of the underground fire dragon. He was facing the biting cold wind, and the mountains, rivers and land below were like

The mountains are retreating rapidly.

The underground fire dragon spreads its wings high into the sky and is very fast.

This behemoth flew high in the sky, and occasionally some flying monsters with no eyes would come to provoke it, but in the end they were all burned to death by the underground fire dragon's direct fire breath.

It has to be said that with the underground fire dragon as a mount, Ye Feng does feel that he is more powerful and safer.

Even in the extremely dangerous high-altitude battlefield, he didn't have to worry too much.

For three whole days and nights, the underground fire dragon flew high in the sky.

Even though Ye Feng didn't kill any monsters along the way, he could feel that the mark of luck hidden on his head was being supplemented and strengthened by the power of luck every moment.

He knew that those were the members of the Wind God Alliance, contributing their luck to him.

The Wind God Alliance is still very weak now, with only more than a hundred young geniuses, but this has already made Ye Feng feel that his luck mark is growing very fast.

Ye Feng couldn't even imagine what a terrifying scene it would be if his Wind God Alliance expanded to a certain extent, with thousands of talented members contributing luck to him every moment.

And according to Big Yellow Dog, no one else in the entire outer battlefield except Ye Feng would use this method of stealing luck.

On the night of the fourth day, Ye Feng stood on the underground fire dragon and finally arrived at the destination of his trip.

He stood high in the sky, looking far into the distance, and immediately saw that the earth in the distance, a huge area with a radius of several hundred miles, had collapsed, like a sinkhole.

In the huge tiankeng on the ground, large tomb buildings made of bluestone were revealed.

Many of the coffins inside slid out following the collapse of the soil.

Some coffins were broken open, revealing the gold and silver jewelry inside, as well as many ancient soldiers, gold-studded jade clothes, etc.

At this time, many people have arrived in the tomb area, all exploring and robbing the treasures left behind by the tomb in the sinkhole.

However, most of the powerful forces composed of Tianjiao are not interested in the treasures outside. They have entered the inner area of the tomb in the deepest part of the tiankeng and entered the underground, hoping to find the real treasures.

Chapter 410 Crystal Coffin

Ye Feng jumped down from the underground fire dragon at this time, and then let the underground fire dragon enter his spirit beast bag.

Although the underground fire dragon's combat power is very terrifying, it is a bit too conspicuous for the underground fire dragon to follow him and show it casually.

Therefore, Ye Feng naturally chose to use the Underground Fire Dragon's trump card at the most critical moment.

At this time, Ye Feng was very fast and came directly to the edge of the sinkhole.

At this time, many people around him rushed into the pit with fiery eyes and put some ancient soldiers, battle clothes, daggers, etc. that flowed out of the broken coffins into their bags. middle.

Obviously, these people outside are not very powerful, so they do not dare to enter the real depths of this ancient tomb for fear of being killed by the dangers inside, or by other powerful first-class geniuses.

They are very satisfied if they can pick up leaks in the sinkhole outside.

However, there are also many dangers outside.

Just like this, Ye Feng suddenly heard a shrill howl.

It turned out that a girl not far away split an ancient coffin open with a sword and wanted to plunder the wealth inside.

But a large amount of ancient corpse air instantly erupted from the broken coffin, corroding the girl into a pile of bones.

This scene is really scary.

This made many of the young geniuses around who were picking up leaks even more cautious.

Ye Feng's soul power was emitted at this time, and he also discovered a lot of good things.

Uh-huh!

He came to a small dirt slope, pointed his finger, and a sword energy instantly shattered the dirt slope, revealing a small crystal coffin inside.

This crystal coffin

In the middle, there is no corpse, just a small crystal bead.

"This bead contains such rich spiritual soul power. It should be a soul bead passed down from ancient times."

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart and prepared to grab the soul bead directly.

"Boy, this crystal coffin is beyond your control. Get out of here. This crystal coffin belongs to us."

Suddenly at this moment, a sarcastic sneer suddenly sounded beside him.

It turned out that at some point, three young men with fierce faces had walked over.

Their bodies all exuded the powerful martial arts aura of the third level of the supernatural realm.

The third level of magical power realm is already considered a very powerful existence. Even if it enters the depths of the ancient tomb, it is more than enough.

But the three of them have been staying outside the sinkhole. Whenever they see someone finding something good, they will immediately rush over and threaten to snatch it.

At this time, the crystal coffin discovered by Ye Feng contained an orb, although the three fierce young men did not know what the orb was used for.

But when they saw how magical this crystal coffin was, they naturally felt extremely hot in their hearts, thinking that it must be some kind of rare treasure.

The three people immediately surrounded him and released their murderous intent, wanting to kill Ye Feng directly and then rob him.

After all, this is not the first time they have done this kind of thing, and they are very skilled at it.

One of the fierce men took action directly without any nonsense.

"This boy is out of luck!"

When many young geniuses around saw this scene, they all tried to avoid it and fled towards the distance.

Obviously everyone knows that these three fierce men are not easy to mess with and are the evil stars in this area. Ye Feng jumped down from the underground fire dragon at this time, and then let the underground fire dragon enter his spirit beast bag.

Although the underground fire dragon's combat power is very terrifying, it is a bit too conspicuous for the underground fire dragon to follow him and show it casually.

Therefore, Ye Feng naturally chose to use the Underground Fire Dragon's trump card at the most critical moment.

At this time, Ye Feng was very fast and came directly to the edge of the sinkhole.

At this time, many people around him rushed into the pit with fiery eyes and put some ancient soldiers, battle clothes, daggers, etc. that flowed out of the broken coffins into their bags. middle.

Obviously, these people outside are not very powerful, so they do not dare to enter the real depths of this ancient tomb for fear of being killed by the dangers inside, or by other powerful first-class geniuses.

They are very satisfied if they can pick up leaks in the sinkhole outside.

However, there are also many dangers outside.

Just like this, Ye Feng suddenly heard a shrill howl.

It turned out that a girl not far away split an ancient coffin open with a sword and wanted to plunder the wealth inside.

But a large amount of ancient corpse air instantly erupted from the broken coffin, corroding the girl into a pile of bones.

This scene is really scary.

This made many of the young geniuses around who were picking up leaks even more cautious.

Ye Feng's soul power was emitted at this time, and he also discovered a lot of good things.

Uh-huh!

He came to a small dirt slope, pointed his finger, and a sword energy instantly shattered the dirt slope, revealing a small crystal coffin inside.

This crystal coffin

In the middle, there is no corpse, just a small crystal bead.

"This bead contains such rich spiritual soul power. It should be a soul bead passed down from ancient times."

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart and prepared to grab the soul bead directly.

"Boy, this crystal coffin is beyond your control. Get out of here. This crystal coffin belongs to us."

Suddenly at this moment, a sarcastic sneer suddenly sounded beside him.

It turned out that at some point, three young men with fierce faces had walked over.

Their bodies all exuded the powerful martial arts aura of the third level of the supernatural realm.

The third level of magical power realm is already considered a very powerful existence. Even if it enters the depths of the ancient tomb, it is more than enough.

But the three of them have been staying outside the sinkhole. Whenever they see someone finding something good, they will immediately rush over and threaten to snatch it.

At this time, the crystal coffin discovered by Ye Feng contained an orb, although the three fierce young men did not know what the orb was used for.

But when they saw how magical this crystal coffin was, they naturally felt extremely hot in their hearts, thinking that it must be some kind of rare treasure.

The three people immediately surrounded him and released their murderous intent, wanting to kill Ye Feng directly and then rob him.

After all, this is not the first time they have done this kind of thing, and they are very skilled at it.

One of the fierce men took action directly without any nonsense.

"This boy is out of luck!"

When many young geniuses around saw this scene, they all tried to avoid it and fled towards the distance.

Obviously everyone knows that these three fierce men are not easy to mess with and are the evil stars in this area.