

## Ancient 411

### Chapter 411 Assassination

At this moment, Ye Feng stared at the three fierce young men surrounding him with an extremely calm expression.

"Pretending."

A man sneered and said to the person next to him: "Third brother, go and destroy him. I was very unhappy with the indifferent look in this boy's eyes, so I dug out his eyes."

"yes, Sir."

The third brother next to him immediately clasped his fists and made a sound.

The third brother held a small dagger in his hand. He sneered at Ye Fengyin and said: "Boy, I originally wanted you to get out of here, but now your indifferent expression makes my elder brother very unhappy, so I just I can wrong you and make you suffer some pain."

After the words fell, the third brother instantly released a powerful martial arts aura belonging to the third level of the supernatural realm.

Behind him, a fierce tiger appeared, roaring and roaring.

That's his martial spirit, the tiger martial spirit!

Unexpectedly, this man actually awakened his own martial spirit. No wonder he was so powerful that the young prodigies around the sinkhole avoided him.

"boom!"

But at the next moment, Ye Feng just stretched out a hand casually.

His hand, in the third brother's frightened eyes, suddenly turned into a huge glazed crystal hand, with super hardness and great strength, and he slapped the third brother's head in one fell swoop into his stomach.

Bang!

The third brother died miserably. He fell directly to the ground and died. His head was shot into his stomach. The end was very scary.

"What?"

"Kill one of these three evil spirits with just one palm strike!"

Many of the young prodigies watching from a distance couldn't help but gasp.

This young man in black has such great cultivation and strength.

They have never seen such a powerful genius.

A strong man in the second level of the supernatural realm would kill as soon as he was told, without any hesitation.

"Third brother!"

At this time, the remaining two fierce men stared wide-eyed.

They are about the same strength as their third brother, not much stronger.

So at this moment, when Ye Feng beat his third brother to death in one fell swoop, the remaining two people's legs and feet became weak, and they knelt down in front of Ye Feng with a "pop" sound.

"Hero, spare your life!"

Both men cried loudly.

The appearance makes people feel extremely miserable, and they can't bear it.

But at this moment, a man suddenly sprinted in front of Ye Feng while he was half-kneeling.

A small, highly poisonous needle appeared in his hand. As long as it pricked a little bit of flesh, even a person with the highest level of magical power would be poisoned and die instantly.

Obviously, this man was just pretending to surrender, but he was actually planning a vicious assassination.

But Ye Feng is no longer the ordinary young man he used to be. He has experienced strong winds and waves and has always remained vigilant.

So almost the moment this man took action to assassinate, Ye Feng immediately stretched out a finger.

His fingers looked like they were made of crystal glass.

"when!"

The poisonous needle in the hand of the assassin stabbed Ye Feng's glazed crystal finger. It only made a crisp sound and could not even pierce Ye Feng's skin.

"What?!"

This scene immediately shocked the man.

He wanted to escape quickly, but it was too late.

"Pfft!"

Ye Feng exerted a sudden force, and the crystal finger, like a sharp spear, pierced the man's head. At this moment, Ye Feng stared at the three fierce young men surrounding him with an extremely calm expression.

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Chapter 412: All Demons (Twelve Updates)

Another strong man in the second level of the supernatural realm died instantly!

"hiss!"

At this time, everyone around the sinkhole couldn't help but gasped when they saw this scene.

The last fierce man was killed by Ye Feng without any surprise.

Perhaps in the eyes of others, warriors at the second level of the magical power realm are already very powerful masters. .??.

But in Ye Feng's eyes now, they are just three trash fish that can be killed easily, and there is not even any fluctuation in his heart.

"Crack!"

Ye Feng crushed the crystal coffin at this time and took out the crystal beads contained in it.

"Buzz!"

A violent swallowing vortex appeared in the center of Ye Feng's palm, and it instantly swallowed up the countless years of soul power contained in the crystal bead.

Buzz!

His soul power grew from level 20 to level 22 in an instant.

Suddenly upgraded to two levels!

Ye Feng's eyes were a little surprised. This kind of beads was really helpful in improving his soul power.

"This bead was most likely cast by some sects that specialized in cultivating soul power in ancient times and was used by their soul master disciples."

Shang spoke up in Ye Feng's mind at this time.

When Ye Feng heard what Shang said, he couldn't help but feel a little envious of that ancient golden age of cultivation.

There is actually a sect that specializes in cultivating soul masters, and it can also cast soul beads specifically for soul masters to absorb and practice.

Shang was silent for a moment and said: "I have heard that in Longyuan Continent, or even in the vast world outside Longyuan Continent, there is an extremely mysterious and huge Soul Master Association. I just don't know how to contact this association. If you can contact the Soul Master Association, Ye Feng, your journey as a soul master may not be so difficult."

Soul Master Association?

Ye Feng's eyes flashed slightly. He didn't expect that there were also soul masters involved.

Such an ancient organization.

But Shang also said that maybe the Soul Master Association is just a legend. After all, even such an ancient existence as Shang doesn't know much about it.

Ye Feng secretly thought that if he had a chance in the future, he must find out some traces of the so-called Soul Master Association.

After all, Ye Feng did often feel a little lonely and confused during his training as a soul master.

In the next few days, Ye Feng did not enter the depths of the ancient tomb because he had a bad feeling that reminded him not to enter the ancient tomb.

But even if Ye Feng did not enter the inside of the tomb, in the sinkhole outside, he had found a lot of good things through his powerful soul power and inch by inch searches these days.



What made Ye Feng most happy was that he found a shining soul bead in the soil in a remote corner.

After absorbing it, Ye Feng's soul power was directly upgraded to level 25!

Ye Feng could feel that he was becoming more and more sensitive to the elemental power between heaven and earth.

In addition, Ye Feng also found a set of jade clothes with gold threads and many rare things found in ancient times.

For example, a set of very rare killer weapons: the Rainstorm Pear Blossom Needle. It can release thousands or hundreds of poisonous steel needles in an instant. When facing the enemy, if released suddenly, it will definitely catch the opponent off guard.

Ye Feng didn't feel bad about such a sinister thing, but instead thought it was a very useful trump card.

In the past few days, people around saw Ye Feng finding a precious treasure in a short time. Everyone was very angry, why couldn't they find it even if they were looking for death.

"Boom!"

Suddenly on this morning, there was a terrifying roar from inside the tomb deep in the sinkhole.

Uh-huh!

Then a strong man covered in blood escaped from the ancient tomb and shouted while running:  
"Run quickly! This is not the tomb of an ancient strong man at all, nor is there any peerless inheritance. What is inside is An ancient monster's lair! It's full of monsters! Everyone is dead!  
"Another powerful person in the second level of magical power died instantly!

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Chapter 413 Ideas

The blood-stained strong man roared in terror.

The martial arts aura emanating from his body was of the third level of magical power.

But at this moment, he was so frightened that his face was livid and his body was covered in blood.

"Wow!"

Suddenly at this moment, a huge black bone hand stretched out from the entrance of the ancient tomb.

"Pfft!"

The big black bone hand crushed the young prodigy who escaped and was covered in blood in an instant.

"hiss!"

Everyone in the sinkhole couldn't help but gasped when they saw this scene.

A master of the third level of magical power died in such an instant?

At this time, everyone looked at the big black bone hand sticking out from the darkness at the entrance to the ancient tomb, their eyes filled with fear.

They retreated crazily, apparently feeling that they had not arrived at a treasure, but at a vicious trap.

"Boom!"

At this moment, the soil in the ancient tomb in the distance suddenly rolled, and the earth trembled.

Under the shocked gazes of countless people, the ancient tomb collapsed, and a humanoid black bone demon that was several kilometers tall crawled out from the depths of the ground.

"This is a demon from the Bone Clan!"

"It has grown for at least several hundred years, otherwise it would not be thousands of meters tall."

"All the rare things in this ancient tomb have probably been eaten by this black bone demon. It is lurking in it, waiting for the creatures to enter the ancient tomb to explore, and then it will eat all the creatures."

Many people in the sinkhole were very knowledgeable and could tell the origin of this black bone demon at a glance.

"This black bone demon has grown to a mature stage. We can't match it, so we'd better run away."

Many people fled towards the distance one after another. They were unable to enjoy the treasures in the tomb.

Ye Feng was standing in a corner of the sinkhole at this time, with a trace of hesitation in his eyes.

This black bone demon seems to be thousands of meters tall and very intimidating.

But Ye Feng knew that this kind of black bone demon was the kind of demon that looked majestic, but in fact was not very powerful.

This black bone demon is also a little white bone demon.

Although it is huge in size, its combat power is not as terrifying as imagined.

So at this time, Ye Feng was thinking about whether to rush directly into the ancient tomb.

After all, in this extraterrestrial battlefield, such ancient tombs buried deep in the ground are extremely rare and hard to come by.

If you miss it, the loss will be huge, and now if the Wind God Alliance wants to expand and grow, it needs huge resources and wealth.

Who else would join a poor clan force?

So now, Ye Feng has to consider not only plundering cultivation resources for himself, but also seeking greater resource wealth for his Wind God Alliance.

As the Fengshen Alliance grows stronger and more people join, the shared luck you get will become stronger and stronger, and your luck mark will be upgraded faster.

Ever since Big Yellow Dog told Ye Feng about the unnatural method of sharing luck, Ye Feng has long since stopped thinking about hunting monsters alone to steal luck.

As long as the Wind God Alliance grows and develops, not only will the luck that one gets continue to flow, but it will also accumulate at an extremely terrifying speed.

In addition, Ye Feng also has an idea in his mind, that is, those who can enter the Hundred Dynasties War are the top geniuses in each dynasty or force.

If they can pass the Hundred Dynasties War, they will definitely become noble beings among the dominant forces in the entire Southern Territory.

If the Fengshen Alliance absorbs these people before they grow up, they will have a sense of belonging to themselves. If the Hundred Dynasties War ends and these people each enter their respective overlord forces, then through the Fengshen By bringing these people together, it is very likely that the Wind God Alliance will become a powerful force in the entire Southern Territory.

Although Ye Feng has always felt that one is truly powerful when one is strong.

But if there is an opportunity for you to have a large force that you can use, you can try to form one.

If you succeed, you will make money.

If you fail, you have nothing to lose.

"Uh-huh!"

As soon as he thought of this, Ye Feng's eyes were fixed, and he immediately rushed towards the entrance of the ancient tomb.

"Look, someone is rushing towards the black bone demon."

"This is pulling chestnuts from the fire. That boy in black doesn't want to live anymore!"

Many people in the surrounding tiankeng couldn't help but exclaimed when they saw this scene. The blood-stained strong man roared in horror.

The martial arts aura emanating from his body was of the third level of magical power.

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Many people in the surrounding tiankeng couldn't help but exclaimed when they saw this scene.

Chapter 414 Entering the Tomb

But just when everyone was shocked that the young man in black rushed towards the entrance of the tomb.

Uh-huh!

Uh-huh!

Suddenly, two figures flew from the distance and rushed towards the entrance of the tomb.

"That is?"

Everyone looked over.

Among the two figures, one is a young man wearing a white gown, carrying an ancient sword made of strange metal on his back, with the word "Wan" carved on the hilt.

The other figure is also a young man, but he is wearing a luxurious dragon robe and a crown on his head. He is surrounded by nine illusory light yellow dragon auras. His brows are extremely majestic, making him look very noble.

"Could these two people be the legendary Gu Jiankong and Zhou Chumu!"

"Yes, you can tell by looking at their outfits. Gu Jiankong, the chief disciple of Wanjianmen, a powerful sect comparable to the super dynasty, has now established the 'Xuanjian Pavilion' in a medium-sized shelter around here, and is very powerful. "

"Zhou Chumu, who is wearing a golden dragon robe, is not an ordinary person. He is the eldest prince of the Tianlong Dynasty, one of the ten super dynasties. His cultivation is estimated to be at the sixth level of the supernatural realm."

"It is said that this Zhou Chumu also founded his own power, called the Dragon Emperor Palace. He was called the Little Dragon Emperor. He was unparalleled in power and attracted many young geniuses to defect to him. Because this Little Dragon Emperor Zhou Chumu was very generous, as long as he joined the Dragon Emperor In the palace, everyone can receive three low-grade holy stones every day."

At this time, people around were talking a lot.

Obviously these two people who suddenly appeared are influential figures in this area.

Ye Feng also heard the conversations of the people around him at this time. He secretly thought in his heart that the forces in these medium-sized shelters were indeed very powerful.

No wonder it can attract so many young geniuses to join them.

But neither Gu Jiankong, the master of the Xuanjian Pavilion, nor Zhou Chumu, the master of the Dragon Emperor Palace, knew how to steal luck.

Otherwise, it is absolutely impossible for their fate mark to be only at the level of Ten Thousand Kings, even

The controllers of my small sanctuary are all at the Qianhuang level.

So at this time, Ye Feng felt more and more that the big yellow dog was very extraordinary.

He actually knows so many secrets about the battlefield outside the territory.

Ye Feng even felt that the origin of the big yellow dog might be in this foreign battlefield.

But Ye Feng didn't think too much. As long as the big yellow dog is beneficial to him now, that's enough.

Anyway, each of them and the dog need each other's help.

The big yellow dog helps him dominate this extraterrestrial battlefield, and he helps the big yellow dog find the legendary immortal tree.

At this moment, Ye Feng also quickly flew towards the entrance of the tomb.

Zhou Chumu suddenly laughed and said: "What is the name of this little brother? I can sense that the cultivation aura on your body is only the second level of the supernatural power realm, but you dare to face the black bone demon directly. The courage It's so commendable, I invite you to join our Dragon Emperor Palace."

Ye Feng glanced at Zhou Chumu and laughed out loud: "Little Dragon Emperor, you're welcome. I'm just a casual cultivator and I don't want to join any force for the time being."

The Wind God Alliance is still too weak and has weak foundation, so Ye Feng did not directly explain his identity, but called himself a casual cultivator.

When Zhou Chumu heard Ye Feng's rejection, he wasn't angry at all. After all, he couldn't force a young prodigy to join his force.

At this time, Gu Jiankong, the master of the Xuanjian Pavilion, also stared at Ye Feng, with an indifferent expression on his face. It took him a long time to utter a sentence: "I can feel a powerful and extremely powerful sword intention from you. You are Sword cultivator?"

Ye Feng smiled and said: "I don't specialize in swordsmanship, but I like swords, so I have some understanding of swordsmanship, but I am definitely not as good as the ancient pavilion master."

What Ye Feng said at this time was so watertight that no one could even find out who he was.

At this moment, neither Zhou Chumu nor Gu Jiankong underestimated Ye Feng just because Ye Feng's cultivation level was lower than theirs.

Because they had just noticed from a distance, Ye Feng killed three powerful men of the third level of the magical power realm with one slap. This kind of combat power was really scary.

At this time, Zhou Chumu looked at the ancient tomb that was approaching not far away, as well as the thousand-meter black bone demon guarding the entrance of the tomb, and couldn't help but said: "The three of us, please don't give this black bone demon to the enemy yet." Kill them, otherwise someone will try to steal the treasures from the ancient tomb."

Gu Jiankong nodded and said: "I agree. Keeping this black bone demon alive can also deter young people from entering the troubled waters of this ancient tomb."

Ye Feng naturally had no objections and raised his hands in agreement.

Soon, the three of them arrived at the entrance of the ancient tomb.

"Humans, I am here, and you dare to come. It's so presumptuous!" ??

The thousand-meter-tall black bone demon let out a majestic roar, with anger in its tone, because it felt that Ye Feng and the others did not take it seriously at all.

"To be honest, I really don't take this big guy like you seriously."

Zhou Chumu laughed loudly, and a huge dragon soul suddenly rose up from his body.

"Boom!"

That huge golden dragon soul is Zhou Chumu's inherited secret skill, Dragon Soul Technique!

hold head high!

At this moment, the golden dragon soul roared, and the black bone demon grabbed the big black bone hand and rushed back.

Uh-huh!

The next moment, Zhou Chumu's figure flashed and disappeared into the entrance of the ancient tomb.

"hateful!"

The black bone demon once again grabbed Gu Jiankong.

Clang!

Gu Jiankong glanced at the black bone demon indifferently, and a shocking sword light suddenly rose from his body.

"Crack!"

The big hand of the black bone demon was directly torn apart by Gu Jiankong.

"Uh-huh!"

Gu Jiankong was too lazy to fight with the black bone demon. In an instant, his whole body turned into a sword light and disappeared into the entrance of the ancient tomb.

"Damn it!!!"

The black bone demon suffered setbacks one after another. Its dry eyeballs suddenly focused on the last figure, Ye Feng.

"Your martial arts cultivation aura is much weaker than those two people."

The black bone demon sneered and rushed towards Ye Feng, as if he wanted to put all his anger on Ye Feng.

"boom!"

But at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly slapped his hand.

Buzz!

His hand suddenly expanded in the void and turned into a towering glazed crystal hand several hundred meters tall, possessing unparalleled brute strength.

"Boom!!"

Accompanied by a shocking loud noise, Liuli's big hand struck the black bone demon, directly knocking the black bone demon and falling to the ground. Every bone in his body was cracked with tiny gaps. .

"This powerful human being, please come in quickly. There are many good things in this ancient tomb. Don't be late, or else they will be robbed by others!"

The black bone demon immediately let out a rapid apologetic laugh.

When everyone outside the sinkhole saw this scene, they were so shocked that their eyes almost fell out.

Ye Feng glanced at the black bone demon and said, "Stand guard outside and don't let anyone else come in."



"The mission must be completed!"

The black bone demon immediately beat his chest full of bones and spoke resolutely.

Chapter 415 Phantom Demon

When Ye Feng entered the ancient tomb, he immediately saw that the entire interior space of the tomb was filled with broken ruins.

Among the ruins, lying around were all the geniuses who had entered the tomb and died.

Obviously, there had been a fierce battle in this ancient tomb before. Not only was the black bone demon involved, but there must have been various other risks.

"Help me!"

Suddenly at this moment, a familiar emergency cry for help came from the distance.

"It's Zhou Chumu's voice!"

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he immediately ran in that direction.

Soon, following the source of the sound, Ye Feng walked to a small cave.

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately saw Zhou Chumu covered in blood and tied up by black vines like poisonous snakes.

"Brother Ye, help me quickly!"

Zhou Chumu screamed: "Cut these vines quickly!"

"good."

Ye Feng immediately stepped forward and pulled out the rusty sword on his back.

At this time, Zhou Chumu saw Ye Feng approaching, and a strange look suddenly flashed in the deepest part of his eyes, but no one noticed it.

"Pfft!"

Ye Feng suddenly swung his sword and slashed it down.

"What? You...!"

But the next moment, what Ye Feng cut off was not the vines, but Zhou Chumu's head.

At this time, Zhou Chumu's head rolled to the ground, his eyes suddenly turned red, and his mouth made an extremely angry voice: "You...how did you know..."

As "Zhou Chumu" spoke, his entire body suddenly transformed into a dry, skinny little devil.

This is not the Little Dragon Emperor Zhou Chumu at all, but a very weird demon!

"This is a phantom, a very strange race of monsters."

Shang said aloud in his mind at this time.

"Phantom demon? It's quite interesting. It can actually make me hallucinate. Fortunately, I absorbed two soul beads before, and my soul power has grown to

He has reached the twenty-fifth level, otherwise he might really be confused. "

Ye Feng said aloud. At this time, he finally knew why all the young geniuses who entered this ancient tomb died.

Because there are so many strange and terrifying monsters living in this tomb, they not only have strong fighting power, but also have weird abilities that make them difficult to guard against. If you don't pay attention, you will die.

Ye Feng is still so safe up to this point, including identifying the magic demon's confusion technique at a glance. That's because Ye Feng has many incredible methods.

If it were an ordinary young prodigy who encountered the phantom just now, he would probably die without realizing it.

Ye Feng was about to turn around and leave, but at this time Shang spoke up: "Ye Feng, try using your swallowing vortex to absorb this phantom demon."

Shang's words made Ye Feng's eyes move slightly and he said, "Okay, I'll try."

The dead phantom on the ground had a dry body and was very thin, almost like a dead tree.

Ye Feng pressed his palm at this moment, and a dark swallowing vortex suddenly appeared in his palm.

"As I imagined, there is no demonic energy at all, very little."

Ye Feng made a sound and was about to take back his hand.

But at the next moment, he suddenly felt a surge of soul power rushing from the body of the phantom demon into his palms, and then passed to his spiritual sea.

"What? This seemingly small phantom actually has such huge soul power!"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly lit up.

After he finished devouring the soul power of this phantom demon, he discovered that the soul power contained in such a small phantom demon was estimated to be one-tenth of the amount of soul beads he had devoured before.

This is already very scary.

You know, this is just a very weak phantom.

"Hahaha, this dragon's

The guess turned out to be correct. "

Shang suddenly laughed in his mind and said: "These phantom demons are born with the talent of this demon race, which is to confuse the souls and spirits of other living beings. Then I speculate that the soul power of these phantom demons must be incomparable by nature." It's powerful, so I asked Ye Feng to devour it, but I didn't expect that I guessed it right!"

Shang was very excited and extremely happy that his guess was correct.

Ye Feng's eyes also lit up at this time. There must be other phantoms living in this ancient tomb.

These strange phantoms may seem like nightmares to others.

But to himself, a soul master, he is just a group of prey.

Shang said: "But you guys should take it easy. If you encounter some ancient and powerful phantoms, you'd better run away. Your soul power is relatively low now. If you really encounter that kind of ancient phantoms, maybe you haven't grasped the situation yet." Devoured by the phantom, your own soul will instantly fall into boundless darkness and sink forever."

When Ye Feng heard this, he nodded immediately and said, "I know this, so I have to rely on you to judge."

Shang laughed loudly and said: "Don't worry, I have recovered a lot now. Leave the matter of finding the phantom to me."

Next, Ye Feng continued to shuttle through this ancient tomb.

This entire ancient tomb is simply like an underground maze.

Ye Feng walked inside for several days without encountering Gu Jiankong and Zhou Chumu who had entered before.

Perhaps, both of them also have their own destiny.

In the past few days, with Shang's help, Ye Feng successfully found more than a dozen phantom demons and killed them one by one, plundering the powerful soul power of these phantom demons.

At this time, Ye Feng's soul power had grown directly from level 25 to level 29.

This is an extremely terrifying speed of improvement!

Even though Ye Feng didn't have an orthodox soul master to teach him, he still struggled and finally improved his soul power.

Reached the twenty-ninth level.

If you break through the first level and step into the thirtieth level, it will be another level above the great soul master: the great soul king!

The Great Soul King, even in the ancient times, was initially regarded as a master of the soul master class.

What Ye Feng wanted most in his heart at this time was to break through the last bottleneck.

But in the next few days, with Shang's help, Ye Feng found only some lonely little phantoms, unable to accumulate huge soul power, allowing him to break through the bottleneck of a great soul master and step into the great soul king.

"Pfft!"

After killing a phantom demon with one sword and devouring its soul power.

Ye Feng found that these soul powers were just a drop in the bucket, unable to break through the last shackles.

"This is not the way to go."

Ye Feng frowned slightly and said: "I have to think of a way to gain a huge amount of soul power in an instant, so that I can have a chance to become a great soul king above level 30!"

According to what Shang said, if his soul master stepped into the Great Soul King together, it is estimated that with the power of the soul master, he would be able to initially fight against ordinary powerful people in the magical realm.

Together with Ye Feng's soul masters, they finally slowly caught up.

Ye Feng, a fellow soul martial practitioner, finally encountered a special type of demon in this ancient tomb that allowed him to quickly accumulate soul power. Naturally, he wanted to find a way to make full use of it to completely improve his soul master training, side by side with martial arts.

"Yes!"

Suddenly Ye Feng's eyes moved and he thought of a way.

With a hint of madness in his tone, he said: "Shang, find a slightly stronger phantom demon and force it to take us to the phantom demon's lair. Since there are so many phantom demons in this ancient tomb, there must be a phantom demon lair!"

When Shang heard what Ye Feng said, his tone suddenly sounded a little stunned: "Are you sure you want to be so crazy?"

Ye Feng nodded heavily and said: "This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. I want to take this opportunity to completely solidify the foundation of my soul master!"

Chapter 416: Boiling

At this time, Ye Feng spoke with an extremely firm and decisive tone.

Hearing what Ye Feng said, Shang immediately nodded.

It knows that although Ye Feng is sometimes very rational, but occasionally, he will take risks desperately in order to give himself a brighter future.

Once Ye Feng's decision is made, it will definitely be impossible for nine cows to pull him back.

So at this time, Shang didn't waste any time and just released his huge dragon soul power.

In an instant, Shang captured a phantom demon wandering in this ancient tomb.

This phantom demon originally wanted to resist.

But when Ye Feng used the Black Soul Art, the huge soul power of the twenty-ninth-level great soul master burst out, and suddenly a dark soul giant with a height of more than two hundred meters was condensed in the void behind Ye Feng. when.

Plop!

This weak phantom demon was so frightened that he knelt on the ground and begged for mercy: "Sir, have mercy on me, my lord, have mercy on me!"

The 290-meter dark giant standing in the void behind Ye Feng is extremely breathtaking.

He stared at the phantom demon kneeling in front of him and said, "If you want to avoid being killed and devoured by me, take me immediately to the place where your phantom demons live in this ancient tomb."

This phantom demon immediately said in fear: "Sir, our phantom demon clan does not have a fixed place to live. Most of them wander around."

"What?"

When Ye Feng heard what this phantom demon said, his eyes suddenly showed a gloomy look.

Buzz!

A cold murderous intent was suddenly released from his body.

Obviously, since he didn't get the result he wanted, there was no use keeping this phantom.

"My lord, please wait!"

Suddenly the phantom demon shouted loudly and said: "Sir, I suddenly remembered that in the deepest southwest area of this ancient tomb, there is a land of ten thousand tombs, and there lives the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs. The Lord often sends his men to capture our phantom demon clan. He is an ancient soul master, and he must have many phantom demon slaves there. "

"The Land of Ten Thousand Tombs? The Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs?"

Ye Feng's eyes narrowed slightly

move.

He didn't expect that there would be an ancient soul master living under this ancient tomb?

Shang spoke in his mind at this time: "This ancient tomb has existed for such a long time, probably thousands of years. A soul master who has lived for thousands of years is definitely a taboo figure."

Ye Feng's heart sank slightly. Shang was right. Such an existence was definitely a taboo person.

"grown ups."

Suddenly at this moment, the phantom demon in front of him suddenly spoke up: "I heard that the nine phantom demon lords of our clan have all gathered together recently, hoping to assemble an army of phantom demons and fight with the ancient soul master Wanfen The Lord fights to the death."

"Oh, really?"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly moved.



Perhaps, this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

The phantom demon said: "What I am going to now is the recruiting ground for those phantom demon lords."

"Take me with you, I want to join you."

Ye Feng said.

"Sir, you are a human being and you want to join our army of phantom demons?"

This phantom demon suddenly became confused.

"Why do you care so much?"

Snapped!

Ye Feng gave the phantom demon a slap in the face impatiently.

He found a set of shabby black robes from the storage spirit ring and covered himself completely.

Ye Feng's voice came from under the black robe: "If you dare to tell other phantom demons that I am a human soul master, you will die instantly."

Saying that, Ye Feng forcibly tore open the eyebrows of the phantom demon and imprinted one of his soul seeds into the soul of the phantom demon.

"ah!"

The phantom screamed and was unable to resist at all.

Half an hour later, Ye Feng was wrapped in a black robe and followed the phantom demon through countless circles in the ancient tomb. He finally came to a dilapidated underground palace.

That underground palace, say

It's a palace. It's actually a small house made of earth and stone.

At this time, there were nine phantom demon lords exuding powerful soul power fluctuations. Their black demon bodies were three or four meters tall. They were standing in front of hundreds of phantom demons. They were speaking impassioned about how abominable the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs was. , how cruel.

The phantom demon next to Ye Feng sounded excited at this moment, wanting to fight to the death with the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs.

Ye Feng was wrapped in a black robe, but there was no fluctuation in his heart.

He was just thinking about how he could gain as much benefit as possible from this battle between the phantom demon and the ancient soul master.

"Set off!"

Suddenly at this moment, the Phantom Lord in the middle in front of the palace roared.

"boom!"

Suddenly, hundreds of phantoms in a large area all set off.

The weapons in their hands and the armors they wore were extremely old and shabby, and they were obviously picked up from some relics in this ancient tomb.

"This is too bitter. How can such equipment be able to fight against an ancient soul master who has been practicing for thousands of years?"

Ye Feng secretly thought to himself that these phantoms were a little too naive.

If this army of phantom demons went to the Land of Ten Thousand Tombs and was wiped out in an instant by the ancient soul master, the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs, then this battle would have no meaning at all, and there would be no chance of fishing in troubled waters.

So at this time, Ye Feng suddenly thought of a way.

He said aloud in his mind: "Shang, you take my storage ring and scatter the high-quality soldiers and armors that I have collected in my storage ring along the way of this army of phantom demons."  
”

Shang said in his mind: "This...Ye Feng, I really admire you, boy!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Shang secretly took Ye Feng's storage spirit ring and flew towards the distance.

No phantom saw this scene.

"Huh? There's a brand new set of armor ahead!"

On the road where the phantom demon army was walking, a phantom demon soldier suddenly spoke out.

At this time it

He ran to the front in an instant and saw a set of divine light armor made of pure gold, surging with a powerful aura of destruction.

"Wow!"

After putting this phantom soldier on, he immediately felt that his defense power was ten times stronger.

In this way, they can release the soul power of the phantom demon clan without having to worry about physical harm from the traitors under the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs.

Because in the Land of Ten Thousand Tombs, the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs captured many other demons and became his subordinates.

The Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs gave these demon slaves many powerful soldiers and treasures to give them strong combat effectiveness.

This was something that even the nine phantom demon lords were very worried about, but this time they couldn't bear it anymore.

Because recently, in order to cultivate his soul power, the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs set up a scheme to capture the patriarchs of their phantom demon clan.

That's why the nine phantom demon lords gathered all the phantom demons and formed an army of phantom demons to fight to the death with the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs!

"There is a golden war sword stuck on that slope! It is still breathing out the sword light, it looks very sharp!"

Suddenly at this time, another phantom soldier's eyes moved and he rushed to a slope not far away.

It suddenly pulled out the golden war sword. The war sword vibrated and made a sound like a dragon's roar. It was obviously at least a high-grade magic weapon!

"There is also a pair of golden boots there!"

"Look, there is a golden sword hanging on the top of the mountain!"

"..."

At this moment, every phantom soldier was boiling with excitement.

Their faces were full of excitement. Along the way, there were all kinds of powerful soldiers, enough to make their army of phantom demons fully armed!

"Could it be that the phantom god in the dark is protecting us?"

The nine lords all looked up to the sky at this time, and suddenly knelt on the ground, shouting very excitedly: "Thank you, the God of Phantom Demons, for giving us these treasures! We have hope for this battle!"

Ye Feng, who was standing in an inconspicuous corner of the army of phantom demons, was looking at the heated scene on the field. The corners of his mouth covered by the black robe could not help but secretly draw an inexplicable arc.

Chapter 418 Golden Equipment

"Huh? This time these bunch of chickens and dogs actually invaded?"

The old man in white robe finally stood up.

He stood on the second floor of the pavilion and looked into the distance, "I would like to see how these barbarian phantoms with backward equipment can fight against me..."

The moment the white-robed old man dropped the word "dou", his old eyes suddenly trembled.

From the end of the dark land in the distance, batches of extremely tall figures in golden armor came.

It was an army of extremely powerful phantom demons, but at this time they were not wearing shabby armor and equipment at all, but were wearing sets of golden armor, holding golden swords, golden war swords, golden war spears, etc. .

All of them were a large area of golden light, which almost blinded the old man in white robe.

"what's the situation?"

The old man in white robe was stunned for a moment and couldn't help but said in a voice: "Why are these barbaric phantoms with atavistic heads suddenly equipped with such powerful golden armor and weapons?"

"Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs, what should we do?"

At this time, all the demon guards beside the pavilion looked worried.

"Use the powerful war weapon I refined directly!"

The old man in white robe spoke immediately.

"Boom!"

Almost at that moment, a dozen demon guards worked together to push a huge throwing cart out from the depths of the Land of Ten Thousand Tombs.

This throwing cart is an important war weapon refined by the dark soul master, the old man in white robe.

The entire body of the throwing vehicle is made of steel. It can throw huge stones and eject steel arrows with thick arms.

Although the Phantom Demon clan has strong soul power and extraordinary talents, their bodies are extremely fragile.

☺

In the past, every time the phantom demon army came to attack, the Land of Ten Thousand Graves relied on this weapon of war to easily crush and shoot countless phantom demons, causing the phantom demon army to retreat steadily.

Because the equipment that the phantom demon army can obtain are all tattered armors and weapons picked up from this ancient tomb.

But today, the situation suddenly changed dramatically.

"Uh-huh!"

"Uh-huh!"

"Uh-huh!"

At this moment, under the command of the old man in white robes, a dozen demon guards immediately released huge stones from the throwing cart, as well as steel arrows and so on.

"when!"

"when!"

"when!"

But the scary thing is that those stones, steel arrows, etc., bombarded the phantom soldiers of the phantom army, but they did not cause any substantial damage.

Each phantom soldier was wearing high-grade magic weapon-level golden armor, which instantly withstood those huge rocks and steel arrows.

Although the old man in white robe is a powerful dark soul master, he is not a real weapon refiner after all.

After all, the power of the throwing cart he refined was a little bit low. At this time, it was simply unable to withstand the army of phantom demons wearing golden equipment.

"Hahaha! Go for it!"

When the nine illusory demon lords saw this scene, they were immediately ecstatic, and like a torrent of steel, they instantly rushed towards the center of the Land of Ten Thousand Tombs.

"Damn it!"

The wrinkled face of the old man in white robe suddenly turned livid.

"The Art of Ten Thousand Tombs!"

"Inferi Puppet!"

The old man in white robe suddenly raised a withered yellow wooden scepter in his hand and chanted. "Huh? This time these bunch of chickens and dogs actually invaded?"

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Chapter 419 Good opportunity

The Art of Ten Thousand Tombs!

This is a very ancient soul technique practiced by the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs, and it has extremely terrifying power.

boom!

boom!

boom!

Almost at the moment when the white-robed old man finished singing, the ancient tombs in the entire Land of Ten Thousand Tombs exploded.

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

Corpses with ferocious expressions immediately crawled out of the ancient tombs, roaring and roaring in a very frightening way, and rushed towards the army of phantom demons. ??

"Oh? It's a very rare corpse control technique?" Shang muttered in Ye Feng's mind at this time.

At this time, Ye Feng was also standing in the army of phantom demons. He was wearing golden armor, his head was wrapped in armor, and he was holding a war spear in his hand. No one could recognize that he was a human.

At this time, Ye Feng looked through the armor mask on his face and stared at the old man in white robe on the central pavilion of the Land of Ten Thousand Tombs in the distance.

He felt a soul power as vast as the sea from this white-robed old man!

This white-robed old man is the second living soul master that Ye Feng has seen since he started practicing.

The white-robed old man, the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs, has many times more soul power than the soul master Ye Feng met for the first time.

"If I can devour the soul power of this Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs, my soul power will definitely undergo earth-shaking changes!"

Ye Feng was suddenly not interested in other phantoms at this time. Even if all the phantoms were added together, they would not have the vast soul power of the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs.

It's nothing compared to a big witch.

Shang was also a little excited at this time and said: "Although this Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs is in human form, he has no human aura. I don't know what kind of soul master he is. Ye Feng can attack him directly if he finds an opportunity."

Boom!

Boom!

At this time, the entire army of phantom demons and the zombies in the Land of Ten Thousand Graves collided together, and a fierce fight ensued.

However, with the protection of golden equipment, the zombie army in the Land of Ten Thousand Tombs was simply retreating.

The morale of the phantom army suddenly rose sharply.

The Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs on the pavilion in the center of the Land of Ten Thousand Tombs in the distance finally couldn't sit still.

"Buzz!"

The old man in white robe took a step in an instant and floated high into the sky.

His entire body turned black quickly, and eventually he transformed from an old man with white hair and a childish face into a human-demon with black scales all over his body. He didn't know what race he was.

At this time, the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs held the dead wood scepter in his hand, pointed it to the sky, and shouted: "Meteorites fell from the sky!"

This is a very ancient soul technique!

At this moment, the moment the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs finished speaking, huge meteorites really fell from high in the sky, smashing towards them crazily.

The entire battlefield below.

"This is a soul technique that has been lost in the ages!"

Ye Feng was mixed in with the army of phantom demons at this time. When he saw this scene, his eyes were not filled with fear, but instead he felt a deep heat.

Because Ye Feng has been practicing as a soul master until now, what he lacks the most is orthodox soul skills.

The soul attack method that Ye Feng obtained from the Demon Cave before: Panwu Great Magic Hand, was only barely considered a soul skill with martial attributes.

There is still a big difference from soul magic in the true sense.

But at this time, the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs waved the dead wood scepter in his hand, pointed at the sky, and used his soul power to communicate with the elements of the nine heavens, descending meteorites, flames, etc. This was the real orthodox soul technique.

"The fire snake dances wildly!"

Suddenly at this moment, the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs roared again.

Boom!

High in the sky, the power of the elements of heaven and earth boiled, and huge flaming snakes condensed in an instant. There were thousands of them, and they all smashed towards the ground, suddenly turning into a sea of flames.

"Infinite Ice Pick!"

The Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs roared loudly again, tens of thousands of cold ice cones condensed in the void, and shot towards the phantom demon army like a volley of thousands of arrows.

At this time, three sets of powerful ancient soul techniques were released in succession, and the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs turned pale, obviously consuming a lot of his soul power.

But the destructive power of these three sets of soul arts was also extremely terrifying. Almost at that moment, most of the phantom demon army was killed or injured on the entire battlefield of the Land of Ten Thousand Tombs.

"Let's work together to kill this Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs!"

Suddenly the nine phantom demon lords took action together, and a huge soul vine appeared behind them. All nine of them shot out at once, like iron ropes, directly tying the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs high in the sky.

"ah!"

The Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs made a furious sound because the soul vine was frantically absorbing the soul power in his body.

This is the innate magical power of the Phantom Demon clan, the soul vine, which can suck the souls of other living beings!

But using this kind of innate magical power also caused the nine phantom demon lords to suffer huge consumption at once.

Visible to the naked eye, their entire phantom bodies are rapidly drying up.

"You nine actually want to die with me?!"

The Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs did not expect that the nine phantom demon lords would be so crazy, and his old face suddenly became extremely ugly.

For a moment, the two sides were in a stalemate.

"good chance!"

Suddenly at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly jumped out of the army of phantom demons.

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

Ye Feng suddenly recited this special luck mark formula. The Art of Ten Thousand Tombs!

This is a very ancient soul technique practiced by the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs, and it has extremely terrifying power.

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Chapter 420: Soul power surges

Almost at the moment Ye Feng finished speaking.

Ye Feng shouted out this mysterious formula that the big yellow dog taught him. Naturally, his voice was extremely quiet and no one heard it.

However, although the sound was not heard, the terrifying energy fluctuations emanating from Ye Feng's body at this moment alerted all the demons present.

"That is....."

Under the extremely shocked gazes of many monsters.

A huge human power sitting on a purple-gold throne appeared. He was covered in purple-gold armor, holding a purple-gold scepter in his hand, with a purple-gold crown on his head, and his eyes were extremely majestic.

It was like an ancient god-king of the human race had appeared.

"This is the genius of the human race who came in from the outside world. He is actually the genius of the Thousand Emperors!"

At this time, the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs suddenly exclaimed. ??

Obviously, although the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs lives deep in this ancient tomb, he still has a very good understanding of the War of Hundred Dynasties.

He was actually able to tell that Ye Feng, who was manifesting his powerful state at this time, was a Thousand Emperors genius among the human race.

But Ye Feng didn't have any nonsense at this time, because this opportunity was once in a lifetime.

So almost the moment he manifested his powerful state, the moment the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs exclaimed.

Ye Feng took action, and he suddenly raised the purple gold scepter in his hand.

"boom!"

Suddenly, a purple-gold beam of light descended from the sky. It pierced the foundation of the ancient tomb and penetrated into the ground. It directly enveloped the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs and the nine phantom demon lords. !

At this time, outside the ancient tomb and in the sinkhole, everyone saw the terrifying vision.

A huge purple-gold light pillar struck down from the sky and pierced the entire foundation at once, extending to unknown places.

Everyone was stunned by this shocking scene.

"What power is this?"

All the young geniuses had extremely shocked eyes.

They are also full of unknowns about this power.

Because, in this area, except Ye Feng, almost no one knows the secret formula to utilize the true power of luck mark.

And at this moment.

Deep in the ancient tomb, the area of the Land of Ten Thousand Tombs.

The bodies of the nine illusory demon lords shrouded in purple and gold divine light were instantly reduced to white bones, and they fell in an instant.

"boom!"

At this moment, Ye Feng grabbed it with his big hand and swallowed up the soul power that would dissipate after the death of the nine phantom demon lords.

"Buzz!"

At this moment, nine huge soul powers exploded in Ye Feng's spiritual sea.

Suddenly, Ye Feng's entire soul power skyrocketed crazily.

The solid shackles of the twenty-ninth level were instantly shattered by the impact of this terrifying soul power.

Thirty levels!

"Great Soul King!"

"It's done!"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly revealed a dazzling light.

The demons who looked at him at this moment all had their souls shattered in an instant, turning into mindless walking corpses.

"After I entered the 30th level of the Great Soul King, the power of my Divine Eye of Creation suddenly became much stronger."

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart.

But what made him a little silent was that after entering the realm of the Great Soul King, he did not awaken the power of new elements.

However, Ye Feng can feel that at this time, he has control over the previously awakened power of fire, water, and gold elements.

Getting stronger and stronger.

"Ah!! I am not willing to give in!!"

Suddenly at this moment, an earth-shattering roar came from the distance.

That was the roar of the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs.

At this time, his whole body was shrouded in purple-gold light beams, which were rapidly consuming his body. .??.

But although the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs' body became more and more shriveled up, the light of his soul above his head suddenly became extremely dazzling.

Faintly, the light of the soul was actually able to withstand the Thousand-Emperor-level Purple Gold Luck Light Pillar that Ye Feng manifested his powerful state and led down from the sky.

You know, this purple-gold light beam of luck can instantly wipe out even the nine phantom demon lords.

It has to be said that this Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs is still a very scary old guy.

He had previously used three ancient soul arts, which consumed most of his strength, and then fought with the nine phantom demon lords, almost to the point of exhaustion.

Now the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs was enveloped by Ye Feng's Purple-Gold Luck Light Pillar again. He was still not dead, but his soul was faintly about to escape.

"This old immortal is so powerful!"

Ye Feng's eyes darkened, and then he suddenly stood up from the purple and gold throne.

"Black Soul Technique!"

Ye Feng directly activated his soul master inheritance at this moment.

Behind him, a huge and towering dark soul giant suddenly appeared in the void.

Today's dark giant is even more majestic and taller than the last dark giant, reaching a height of three hundred meters!

This dark giant has an ancient and vast aura that captures the heart and soul.

"Who is this dark giant?!"

When the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs saw the dark soul giant appearing in the void behind Ye Feng, a horrified expression suddenly appeared in his eyes, as if he had seen something forbidden.

Same thing as the West.

But just when the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs wanted to say something.

"Panwu Great Demonic Hand!"

Ye Feng took action.

He stretched out a hand towards the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs from a distance.

boom!



The dark giant behind him also instantly stretched out a dark hand.

Panwu's Great Demonic Hand is a powerful soul attack martial art taught to Ye Feng by Venerable Panwu. It is a powerful inheritance at the level of respect.

Although Ye Feng had only understood part of it for the time being, under the secret of Panwu's Great Demonic Hand, the dark hand stretched out by the dark giant behind Ye Feng suddenly expanded to several thousand meters in the void and became a thousand-meter giant hand. Mi's majestic dark gold hand.

"ah!!"

The Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs didn't even say the last word, and was crushed to death by Ye Feng in an instant.

The master of thousands of tombs, dies!

Ye Feng rushed forward and instantly released the oven of creation, swallowing up the huge soul sea of the Lord of Ten Thousand Tombs.

His soul power surged rapidly at this moment.

Level thirty-one!

Thirty-two levels!

Thirty-three levels!

...

"boom!"

Level thirty-seven!

In the end, the soul power skyrocketed to the 37th level Great Soul King!

Shang was very excited and said in Ye Feng's mind: "Now, even with your soul master cultivation, you can directly go toe-to-toe with a powerful person from the seventh level of the supernatural realm!"

Ye Feng's eyes were also filled with divine light at this time, and he felt that his soul power had reached a whole new level.

The dark soul giant behind him, which was manifested by the Black Soul Art, also grew with the growth of Ye Feng's soul power at this time, and once again grew to a full 370 meters tall, becoming more majestic and profound!