

## Ancient 431

Chapter 431 I miss you so much (ten updates)

"So fast! Another hundred-level genius has appeared!"

"This is definitely a good seedling that is rare to see in a thousand years!"

"Go and find out who is the second hundred-level genius who appears in the northwest land in the extraterrestrial battlefield!"

At this moment, among the four overlord forces, all the super strong ones looked excited and sent their subordinates to investigate.

At this time, it was the center of the Southern Territory.

Here, the holy land of martial arts in the Southern Territory, Poseidon Academy, stands here. .??.

At this time, the pavilion next to the lotus leaf lake somewhere in Poseidon College was extremely quiet.

A beautiful girl wearing a plain white dress, with a pink face, picturesque eyebrows, skin like snow, and big watery eyes, was staring at the lake in a daze.

"Mu Xue, Ji Changkong, the young dragon master of the Poseidon clan, invited you to the Dragon Palace to attend the dinner party where he crowned the young dragon master. Why don't you go?"

Suddenly, a proud woman in red appeared next to the picturesque girl in a plain white dress and asked.

Nangong Muxue turned slightly and stared at the woman in red beside her with her dark jewel-like eyes. There was no wave on her face as she said, "Sister Fengjiu, you know, I never like occasions like that."

The woman in red was silent for a moment, and then said seriously: "But Mu Xue, you have to know that you have awakened the Ice and Snow Dragon Spirit. If you can enter the Poseidon clan and marry the young dragon master..."

"Sister Fengjiu!"

Nangong Muxue's beautiful and white face suddenly turned extremely cold, and she immediately stopped what Feng Jiu was about to say.

When Feng Jiu saw Nangong Muxue's expression, she immediately closed her mouth and did not dare to continue talking.

.

The girl in a plain white dress looked away at this moment, her beautiful eyes staring at the calm lotus leaf lake in front of her.

After a long time, Feng Jiu sighed softly and said, "Are you still thinking about that person of yours?"

When the girl in the plain white dress heard what Feng Jiu said, her beautiful face, which was originally cold, suddenly couldn't help but reveal a sweet smile. She said softly: "Sister Feng Jiu, tell me, Brother Ye Feng Has he participated in this Hundred Dynasties War? Will he really choose Poseidon College and come to Poseidon College to find me? "

"snort."

Feng Jiu snorted coldly and said: "Even if your brother Ye Feng participated in this Hundred Dynasties War, he would definitely be at the bottom of the entire Hundred Dynasties War when he came out of that small place in the Great Yan Dynasty. If he could survive, he would be the worst." Not bad, do you still hope that he will become the King of Ten Thousands and gain the qualifications to enter the overlord force? "

When Nangong Muxue heard what Feng Jiu said, she didn't refute anything.

The girl in the plain white dress just clenched her little hand slightly, with a firm look in her beautiful eyes, and said: "I believe brother Ye Feng! He will definitely be there when I need him most like he was in that canyon. When he comes, he appears in front of me!"

When Feng Jiu saw Nangong Muxue like this, she couldn't help but shook her head, turned and left, "Mu Xue, think about it carefully. The Poseidon clan is the dominant race in the waters of Longyuan Continent. Ji Changkong, the young dragon master of Dragon Palace, You are an unparalleled genius who has shocked the entire Southern Territory. This is your chance to soar into the sky."

The moment the words fell, Feng Jiu's figure had disappeared outside the pavilion on the lotus leaf lake.

At this time, Nangong Muxue didn't listen to what Feng Jiu was saying at all. She just fell into memories. There was sadness and sweetness in her beautiful black gem-like eyes, "Brother Ye Feng, Xueer misses you so much..." ..."

..."How fast! Another hundred-level genius appears!"

"This is definitely a good seedling that is rare to see in a thousand years!"

"Go and find out who is the second hundred-level genius who appears in the northwest land in the outer battlefield!"

At this moment, among the four overlord forces, all the super strong ones looked excited and sent their subordinates to investigate.

At this time, it was the center of the Southern Territory.

Here, the holy land of martial arts in the Southern Territory, Poseidon Academy, stands here.

At this time, the pavilion next to the lotus leaf lake somewhere in Poseidon College was extremely quiet.

A beautiful girl wearing a plain white dress, with a pink face, picturesque eyebrows, skin like snow, and big watery eyes, was staring at the lake in a daze.

"Mu Xue, Ji Changkong, the young dragon master of the Poseidon clan, invited you to the Dragon Palace to attend the dinner party where he was crowned the young dragon master. Why don't you go?"

Suddenly, a proud woman in red appeared next to the picturesque girl in a plain white dress and asked.

Nangong Muxue turned slightly and stared at the woman in red beside her with her dark jewel-like eyes. There was no wave on her face as she said, "Sister Fengjiu, you know, I never like occasions like that."

The woman in red was silent for a moment, and then said seriously: "But Mu Xue, you have to know that you have awakened the Ice and Snow Dragon Spirit. If you can enter the Poseidon clan and marry the young dragon master..."

"Sister Fengjiu!"

Nangong Muxue's beautiful and white face suddenly turned extremely cold, and she immediately stopped what Feng Jiu was about to say.

When Feng Jiu saw Nangong Muxue's expression, she immediately closed her mouth and did not dare to continue talking.

.

The girl in a plain white dress looked away at this moment, her beautiful eyes staring at the calm lotus leaf lake in front of her.

After a long time, Feng Jiu sighed softly and said, "Are you still thinking about that person of yours?"

When the girl in the plain white dress heard what Feng Jiu said, her beautiful face, which was originally cold, suddenly couldn't help but reveal a sweet smile. She said softly: "Sister Feng Jiu, tell me, Brother Ye Feng Has he participated in this Hundred Dynasties War? Will he really choose Poseidon College and come to Poseidon College to find me? "

"snort."

Feng Jiu snorted coldly and said: "Even if your brother Ye Feng participated in this Hundred Dynasties War, he would definitely be at the bottom of the entire Hundred Dynasties War when he came out of that small place in the Great Yan Dynasty. If he could survive, he would be the worst." Not bad, do you still hope that he will become the King of Ten Thousands and gain the qualifications to enter the overlord force? "

When Nangong Muxue heard what Feng Jiu said, she didn't refute anything.

The girl in the plain white dress just clenched her little hand slightly, with determination in her beautiful eyes, and said: "I believe brother Ye Feng! He will definitely be there when I need him most like he was in that canyon. When he comes, he appears in front of me!"

When Feng Jiu saw Nangong Muxue like this, she couldn't help but shook her head, turned and left, "Mu Xue, think about it carefully. The Poseidon clan is the dominant race in the waters of Longyuan Continent. Ji Changkong, the young dragon master of Dragon Palace, You are an unparalleled genius who has shocked the entire Southern Territory. This is your chance to soar into the sky."

The moment the words fell, Feng Jiu's figure had disappeared outside the pavilion on the lotus leaf lake.

At this time, Nangong Muxue didn't listen to what Feng Jiu was saying at all. She just fell into memories. There was sadness and sweetness in her beautiful black gem-like eyes, "Brother Ye Feng, Xueer misses you so much..." ..."

...

Chapter 432 Target

Extraterritorial battlefield, northwest region.

Boom! !

Another medium-sized shelter collapsed.

The owner of the shelter died, and hundreds of young geniuses surrendered one after another and joined the Wind God Alliance.

This is the seventh shelter that the Wind God Alliance has destroyed and conquered.

It is also the last medium-sized shelter!

At this point, in the entire northwest region, apart from the large shelter Split Heaven Gate, only the Wind God Alliance is left!

And today's Fengshen Alliance has also grown from a medium-sized force with only two to three thousand people in the beginning, and now it has grown wildly and rapidly expanded to a total of six to seven thousand people!

You know, the Wind God Alliance fought for seven days and seven nights. In other words, the Wind God Alliance grew up in just seven days.

This speed is really terrifying.

Ye Feng, through his iron blood and battles, let everyone know that as long as the strength is strong enough, he can conquer everything.

At this time, Ye Feng stepped on the head of the underground fire dragon and watched the last medium-sized shelter being successfully captured.

One after another, the young geniuses were forced to imprint their own destiny marks on their sacred stone sculptures.

At this moment, Ye Feng could immediately feel that he had shared the luck of six or seven thousand people.

This feeling is really an incredible feeling.

Ye Feng only felt that his luck was endless. At any time, streams of luck would gather into a river and merge into his own luck mark.

Although Ye Feng had just broken through to the hundred level, he had been fighting continuously during this period, and he felt that his luck mark was about to undergo transformation again.

This speed is a bit scary.

But it's normal to think about it. Five to six thousand people shared Ye Feng's luck.

What a huge stroke of luck is this?

It's simply unimaginable!

It is estimated that in the entire outer battlefield, only Ye Feng has such a devilish method that can steal the luck of all the geniuses under his command.

"If the luck mark of the Hundred Saints level breaks through one more step, wouldn't it be the Saint level luck mark of the Ten Saints level?"

Ye Feng

I thought to myself that I was shocked.

Hundred-level luck has been rare for thousands of years.

The luck of the Ten Saints has probably not appeared on the battlefield outside the territory yet.

But Ye Feng's goal is not just Ten Saint level luck.

He wants to compete for the impossible emperor-level luck.

Because once he achieves emperor-level luck, Ye Feng will be the only emperor-level person in the entire outer battlefield!

There can only be one emperor-level person.

And once Ye Feng can obtain emperor-level luck, then Shang can help him steal a trace of the power of heaven from this extraterrestrial battlefield.

The profound meaning and power of the power of heaven have endless wonderful uses, and Ye Feng naturally wants to get it.

At this time, Ye Feng stood on top of the fire dragon, looking at the Fengshen Alliance below which had grown to 5,000 or 6,000 people, and suddenly announced: "Go back to the shelter! I want to retreat! Within three months, I am not allowed to fight, and I will hang the battle-free card. !"

"Yes, Alliance Leader!"

After everyone heard Ye Feng's order, naturally they didn't dare to ask any more questions.

Although everyone was wondering why Ye Feng didn't take advantage of this opportunity to directly attack the Tianmen Gate.

Ye Feng knew very well in his heart that Split Heaven Gate was the only large-scale sanctuary in the northwest region, and it was controlled by a prince from an ancient dynasty, as well as elders and powerful men brought in by Prince Split Sky from the outside world to seal his own cultivation.

Although today's Fengshen Alliance seems to be much stronger, in fact, the overall power is still very weak.

If you want to fight against the Splitting Heaven Clan, you must recuperate and continue to accumulate strength.

So Ye Feng made the decision to retreat for three months after thinking about it.

In these three months, he also had to digest the gains from this seven-day battle.



Because, during these seven days and seven nights of battle, the Wind God Alliance not only plundered many young geniuses, but also plundered the training resources in various large and medium-sized shelters.

These are a huge wealth!

Ye Feng should digest it well and strengthen his cultivation.

Because, he is very afraid of those elders and strong men who have sealed their cultivation.

He would not rush to attack the Tiantianmen without being completely sure. Extraterritorial battlefield, Northwest Territory.

Boom! !

Another medium-sized shelter collapsed.

The owner of the shelter died, and hundreds of young geniuses surrendered one after another and joined the Wind God Alliance.

This is the seventh shelter that the Wind God Alliance has destroyed and conquered.

It is also the last medium-sized shelter!

At this point, in the entire northwest region, apart from the large shelter Split Heaven Gate, only the Wind God Alliance is left!

And today's Fengshen Alliance has also grown from a medium-sized force with only two to three thousand people in the beginning, and now it has grown wildly and rapidly expanded to a total of six to seven thousand people!

You know, the Wind God Alliance fought for seven days and seven nights. In other words, the Wind God Alliance grew up in just seven days.

This speed is really terrifying.

Through his iron blood and battles, Ye Feng let everyone know that as long as the power is strong enough, he can conquer everything.

At this time, Ye Feng stepped on the head of the underground fire dragon and watched the last medium-sized shelter being successfully captured.

One after another, the young geniuses were forced to imprint their own destiny marks on their sacred stone sculptures.

At this moment, Ye Feng could immediately feel that he had shared the luck of six or seven thousand people.

This feeling is really an incredible feeling.

Ye Feng only felt that his luck was endless. At any time, streams of luck would gather into a river and merge into his own luck mark.

Although Ye Feng had just broken through to the hundred level, he had been fighting continuously during this period, and he felt that his luck mark was about to undergo transformation again.

This speed is a bit scary.

But it's normal to think about it. Five to six thousand people shared Ye Feng's luck.

What a huge stroke of luck is this?

It's simply unimaginable!

It is estimated that in the entire outer battlefield, only Ye Feng has such a devilish method that can steal the luck of all the geniuses under his command.

"If the luck mark of the Hundred Saints level breaks through one more step, wouldn't it be the Saint level luck mark of the Ten Saints level?"

Ye Feng

I thought to myself that I was shocked.

Hundred-level luck has been rare for thousands of years.

The luck of the Ten Saints has probably not appeared on the battlefield outside the territory yet.

But Ye Feng's goal is not just Ten Saint level luck.

He wants to compete for the impossible emperor-level luck.

Because once he achieves emperor-level luck, Ye Feng will be the only emperor-level person in the entire outer battlefield!

At the emperor level, there can only be one existence.

And once Ye Feng can obtain emperor-level luck, then Shang can help him steal a trace of the power of heaven from this extraterrestrial battlefield.

The profound meaning and power of the power of heaven have endless wonderful uses, and Ye Feng naturally wants to get it.

At this time, Ye Feng stood on top of the fire dragon, looking at the Fengshen Alliance below which had grown to a total of five to six thousand people, and suddenly announced: "Go back to the shelter! I want to retreat! Within three months, I am not allowed to accept the battle, and I will hang the battle-free card. !"

"Yes, Alliance Leader!"

After everyone heard Ye Feng's order, naturally they didn't dare to ask any more questions.

Although everyone was wondering why Ye Feng didn't take advantage of this opportunity to directly attack the Tiantianmen.

Ye Feng knew very well in his heart that Split Heaven Gate was the only large-scale sanctuary in the northwest region, and it was controlled by a prince from an ancient dynasty, as well as elders and powerful men brought in by Prince Split Sky from the outside world to seal his own cultivation.

Although today's Fengshen Alliance seems to be much stronger, in fact, the overall power is still very weak.

If you want to fight against the Splitting Heaven Clan, you must recuperate and continue to accumulate strength.

So Ye Feng made the decision to retreat for three months after thinking about it.

In these three months, he also had to digest the gains from this seven-day battle.

Because, during these seven days and seven nights of battle, the Wind God Alliance not only plundered many young geniuses, but also plundered the training resources in various large and medium-sized shelters.

These are a huge wealth!

Ye Feng must digest it well and strengthen his cultivation.

Because, he is very afraid of those elders and strong men who have sealed their cultivation.

He would not rush to attack Split Heaven Clan without being completely sure.

Chapter 433 Deeds

Three days later.

A piece of news shocked the entire extraterrestrial battlefield.

That is, the second hundred-level genius appeared in the northwest.

In addition, in the northwest, seven medium-sized shelters fell in just seven days, all of which were conquered by a force called the Wind God Alliance.

In the entire northwest land, another giant grew up in an instant, the Fengshen Alliance!

Everyone was amazed that the leader of the Wind God Alliance had such amazing talent and will that he could carry out such a crazy campaign, and he also succeeded.

Today, there are only two major forces left in the entire northwest region, the Fengshen Alliance and the Splitting Heaven Clan.

"It is rumored that the leader of the Wind God Alliance, Ye Feng, only comes from a small mid-level dynasty."

"It is said that he knows how to use the true secret power of the luck mark, and he also subdued a prehistoric monster, the underground fire dragon, for his own use."

"In any case, the feat of the Wind God Alliance in this seven-day battle has completely shocked the entire extraterrestrial battlefield."

"This Ye Feng is really famous in the entire foreign battlefield this time. He has become a legend!"

...

At this moment, the entire extraterrestrial battlefield, not just the northwest, all the geniuses and forces are discussing Ye Feng and his Wind God Alliance.

Even outside the extraterrestrial battlefields, among the four overlord forces, the superpowers responsible for supervising the Hundred Dynasties War all recorded the name of this young man, as well as the feats of his subordinate force, the Fengshen Alliance.

These have become the famous deeds of the Hundred Dynasties War, recorded by the major overlord forces, and recorded in the annals of the Hundred Dynasties War.

The Hundred Dynasties War is of great significance to the top forces in the entire Southern Region. It is not a small fight, it has its own complete set of rules and procedures.

Ye Feng didn't know that his deeds had been recorded in the chronicles of the Hundred Dynasties War by the recorders of the overlord forces.

He is now just staying silently in a secret room deep in the Wind God Alliance's shelter, practicing in seclusion.

At this time, a full month has passed since the seven-day campaign of the Wind God Alliance's rapid expansion.

\u003e

What surprised everyone in the Wind God Alliance was that the giant in the northwest, Split Heaven Gate, did not make any movement at all, and seemed not to care about the expansion of the Wind God Alliance at all.

But Ye Feng knew very well that Split Heaven Clan was afraid of the Wind God Alliance, so he did not dare to act rashly.

During the seven-day battle, Ye Feng deliberately inspired the mark of luck and manifested a powerful state, which shocked the world.

He deliberately released the method of stimulating the true power of the luck mark, which he knew, just to intimidate the Tiantianmen.

Big Yellow Dog once said that the method of stimulating the luck mark can only be understood and mastered by some people born in ancient forces in this extraterrestrial battlefield.

Therefore, Ye Feng manifested his powerful state in order to give Split Sky Gate and Split Sky Prince the illusion that there were other ancient existences hidden in the Wind God Alliance.

This gave the Fengshen Alliance some time to breathe.

Ye Feng estimated that Split Heaven Clan must have tried every possible means to find out the details of the Wind God Alliance during this period.

But Ye Feng now chooses to close the entire Fengshen Alliance shelter, hangs the battle-free card, and has the ancient formation repaired and upgraded by Big Yellow Dog. The strong men of Tiantianmen have no way to attack and come in.

So Ye Feng gave the Fengshen Alliance three months of breathing time, which was also the three months of breathing time he gave himself.

A month has passed now, but Ye Feng was shocked to find that almost all the treasures he had plundered had been devoured by him.

And his cultivation level only broke through twice before he entered the fourth level of the magical power realm.

At this time, even Ye Feng couldn't help but have the urge to curse.

The Divine Art of Creation indeed brought him terrifying combat power, a body as strong as divine iron.

But as his cultivation level got higher and higher, Ye Feng found that his body seemed to have turned into a bottomless pit, and the cultivation resources he needed became more and more terrifying.

In the end, it was definitely an astronomical figure, and Ye Feng didn't dare to think about what he would do in the future.

"I thought that after devouring all the heavenly materials and earthly treasures in the seven medium-sized shelters, I would be able to break through to the sixth level of the supernatural power realm. I didn't expect that I would swallow them all in a month and then break through to the fourth level."

Ye Feng's face looked a little bad and he walked out of the secret practice room. Three days later.

A piece of news shocked the entire foreign battlefield.

That is, the second hundred-level genius appeared in the northwest.

In addition, in the northwest, seven medium-sized shelters fell in just seven days, all of which were conquered by a force called the Wind God Alliance.

In the entire northwest land, another giant grew up in an instant, the Fengshen Alliance!

Everyone was amazed that the leader of the Wind God Alliance had such amazing talent and will that he could carry out such a crazy campaign, and he also succeeded.

Today, there are only two major forces left in the entire northwest region, the Fengshen Alliance and the Splitting Heaven Clan.

"It is rumored that the leader of the Wind God Alliance, Ye Feng, only comes from a small mid-level dynasty."

"It is said that he knows how to use the true secret power of the luck mark, and he also subdued a prehistoric monster, the underground fire dragon, for his own use."

"In any case, the feat of the Wind God Alliance in this seven-day battle has completely shocked the entire extraterrestrial battlefield."

"This Ye Feng is really famous in the entire foreign battlefield this time. He has become a legend!"

...

At this moment, the entire extraterrestrial battlefield, not just the northwest, all the geniuses and forces are discussing Ye Feng and his Wind God Alliance.

Even outside the extraterrestrial battlefields, among the four overlord forces, the superpowers responsible for supervising the Hundred Dynasties War all recorded the name of this young man, as well as the feats of his subordinate force, the Fengshen Alliance.



These have become the famous deeds of the Hundred Dynasties War, recorded by the major overlord forces, and recorded in the annals of the Hundred Dynasties War.

The Hundred Dynasties War is of great significance to the top forces in the entire Southern Region. It is not a small fight, it has its own complete set of rules and procedures.

Ye Feng didn't know that his deeds had been recorded in the chronicles of the Hundred Dynasties War by the recorders of the overlord forces.

He is now just staying silently in a secret room deep in the Wind God Alliance's shelter, practicing in seclusion.

At this time, a full month has passed since the seven-day campaign of the Wind God Alliance's rapid expansion.

\u003e

What surprised everyone in the Wind God Alliance was that the giant in the northwestern land, Split Heaven Gate, did not make any movement at all, and seemed not to care about the expansion of the Wind God Alliance at all.

But Ye Feng knew very well that Split Heaven Clan was afraid of the Wind God Alliance, so he did not dare to act rashly.

During the seven-day battle, Ye Feng deliberately inspired the mark of luck and manifested a powerful state, which shocked the world.

He deliberately released the method of stimulating the true power of the luck mark, which he knew, just to intimidate the Tiantianmen.

Big Yellow Dog once said that the method of stimulating the luck mark can only be understood and mastered by some people born in ancient forces in this extraterrestrial battlefield.

Therefore, Ye Feng manifested his powerful state in order to give Split Sky Gate and Split Sky Prince the illusion that there were other ancient existences hidden in the Wind God Alliance.

This gave the Fengshen Alliance some time to breathe.

Ye Feng estimated that during this period, Splitting Tianmen must have tried every possible means to find out the details of the Wind God Alliance.

But Ye Feng now chooses to close the entire Fengshen Alliance shelter, hangs the battle-free card, and has the ancient formation repaired and upgraded by Big Yellow Dog. The strong men of Tiantianmen have no way to attack and come in.

So Ye Feng gave the Fengshen Alliance three months of breathing time, which was also the three months of breathing time he gave himself.

A month has passed now, but Ye Feng was shocked to find that almost all the treasures he had plundered had been devoured by him.

And his cultivation level only broke through twice before he entered the fourth level of the magical power realm.

At this time, even Ye Feng couldn't help but have the urge to curse.

The Divine Art of Creation indeed brought him terrifying combat power, a body as strong as divine iron.

But as his cultivation level got higher and higher, Ye Feng found that his body seemed to have turned into a bottomless pit, and the cultivation resources he needed became more and more terrifying.

In the end, it was definitely an astronomical figure, and Ye Feng didn't dare to think about what he would do in the future.

"I thought that after devouring all the heavenly materials and earthly treasures in the seven medium-sized shelters, I would be able to break through to the sixth level of the supernatural power realm. I didn't expect that I would swallow them all in a month and then break through to the fourth level."

Ye Feng's face looked a little bad and he walked out of the secret practice room.

Chapter 434 Comfort

Ye Feng walked out of the secret training room.

At this time, the two Wind God Alliance disciples who were guarding the secret room immediately clasped their fists respectfully and said, "See the leader."

"Um."

Ye Feng smiled slightly at the two of them, and then walked away.

"The leader actually smiled at us?"

At this time, these two Wind God Alliance disciples were both female disciples.

They are the latest to join the Fengshen Alliance. Fortunately, they were arranged by General Shen Wutian to become Ye Feng's personal bodyguards.

In the minds of the two female disciples, Ye Feng was a legendary figure and an extremely majestic existence.

But now it seems that the fear in their hearts has dissipated a lot, and Ye Feng makes them feel like a spring breeze.

The two female disciples were chatting and discussing at this time, and from time to time, a trace of blush appeared on their fair and beautiful faces.

At this time, Ye Feng had gone far.

He came to the wall of the Wind God Alliance's sanctuary.

Now that the Fengshen Alliance has grown to such an extent, the walls of the sanctuary have also been rebuilt, making them extremely majestic and towering.

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng jumped up onto the ancient city wall.

He put his hands behind his back and looked far into the distance, looking at the boundless wilderness and thousands of mountains and rivers outside the shelter. He only felt that the bad emotions in his heart dissipated slightly.

"What's wrong?"

Suddenly a light female voice sounded beside him.

Ye Feng looked over slightly, not knowing when Ye Ziling had come to his side.

The second young lady of the Ye Clan, both in temperament and speech, have undergone tremendous changes from before.

Ye Ziling has a graceful posture, wearing a long purple dress, which outlines her perfect figure.

She stared at Ye Feng with a pair of beautiful eyes at this time, and said softly: "You are now a legend in the entire northwest. You control a large sanctuary and have countless disciples of the Wind God Alliance under your command. Why don't you look unhappy?"

Ye Ziling said, and moved slightly closer to Ye Feng. The two were already very close, and Ye Feng could even smell the fragrance wafting in the air.

Ye Feng shook his head, with a bitter smile on his face, and said: "The threat from the Sky-Splitting Clan is too great. The peace of the Wind God Alliance is only a temporary peace. My cultivation is not enough."

Ye Ziling glanced at Ye Feng in surprise and said, "I remember that we plundered a lot of heavenly materials and earthly treasures."

"It's all used up this month." Ye Feng said.

Ye Ziling: "..."

Even she felt a little speechless

.

If so many heavenly materials and earthly treasures were used by ordinary warriors in the magical power realm, they would probably last a year and a half.

But Ye Feng ran out of it in a month.

This speed is terrifying.

Moreover, Ye Ziling could feel from Ye Feng's martial arts aura that Ye Feng's cultivation level had not increased significantly.

However, after following Ye Feng for so long during this period, Ye Ziling also knew that if Ye Feng's cultivation level only breaks through to a small level, his combat power will suddenly increase many times.

Ye Ziling was silent for a while, seeming to see a somewhat disappointed look in Ye Feng's eyes.

She slightly stretched out a small white hand like a white jade carving, and gently held Ye Feng's palm.

Ye Feng glanced at Ye Ziling in surprise.

A mischievous smile appeared on Ye Ziling's beautiful face, and she said: "Don't think too much, I just want to comfort you. After all, you are now the commander-in-chief of our Fengshen Alliance, so you can't let your mind wander."

Our Fengshen Alliance?

Hearing Ye Ziling's tone and address, Ye Feng knew that Ye Ziling really regarded the Fengshen League as his current home.

At this time, Ye Feng secretly sighed in his heart. In fact, he only wanted to use the Wind God Alliance as a tool to enhance his own strength and luck.

"Why are you sighing?" Ye Ziling asked.

Ye Feng smiled and said: "It's nothing, I just think you have changed a lot."

When Ye Ziling heard what Ye Feng said, she couldn't help but take a deep breath, her beautiful eyes were serious, and then she said slowly: "A long time ago, Tie Kai's self-destruction made me understand some truths. You must cherish the people around you who are kind to you. , because it will be too late to pursue it after it is lost."

When Ye Feng heard what Ye Ziling said, he couldn't help being slightly silent. Then he held Ye Ziling's little hand and said, "I am happy for the head of the family to be able to see the changes in the second young lady."

After saying that, Ye Feng let go of Ye Ziling's hand, jumped suddenly, jumped off the city wall, and ran towards the endless wilderness in the distance.

"Ye Feng?"

Ye Ziling immediately exclaimed.

"Don't tell anyone that I left the shelter. In the next two months, the second lady will help me take care of the Fengshen League. If you encounter any problems, don't look for anyone. Just look for the big yellow dog lying next to the sacred stone sculpture." , it's very reliable."

After Ye Feng's last words fell, his figure had disappeared into the far end of the wilderness.

On the way, Ye Feng shuttled through the high mountains. He said to Shang in his mind: "Shang, your soul power is strong, help me cover the entire northwest land. I want to find all the powerful demons in the entire northwest land!" Ye Feng started practicing. Came out of the secret room.

At this time, the two Wind God Alliance disciples who were guarding the secret room immediately clasped their fists respectfully and said, "See the leader."

"Um."

Ye Feng smiled slightly at the two of them, and then walked away.

"The leader actually smiled at us?"

At this time, these two Wind God Alliance disciples were both female disciples.

They are the latest to join the Fengshen Alliance. Fortunately, they were arranged by General Shen Wutian to become Ye Feng's personal bodyguards.

In the minds of the two female disciples, Ye Feng was a legendary figure and an extremely majestic existence.

But now it seems that the fear in their hearts has dissipated a lot, and Ye Feng makes them feel like a spring breeze.

The two female disciples were chatting and discussing at this time, and from time to time, a trace of blush appeared on their fair and beautiful faces.

At this time, Ye Feng had gone far.

He came to the wall of the Wind God Alliance's sanctuary.

Now that the Fengshen Alliance has grown to such an extent, the walls of the sanctuary have also been rebuilt, making them extremely majestic and towering.

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng jumped up onto the ancient city wall.

He put his hands behind his back and looked far into the distance, looking at the boundless wilderness and thousands of mountains and rivers outside the shelter, and felt that the bad emotions in his heart dissipated slightly.

"What's wrong?"

Suddenly a light female voice sounded beside him.

Ye Feng looked over slightly, not knowing when Ye Ziling had come to his side.

The second young lady of the Ye Clan, both in temperament and speech, have undergone tremendous changes from before.

Ye Ziling has a graceful posture, wearing a long purple dress, which outlines her perfect figure.

She stared at Ye Feng with a pair of beautiful eyes at this time, and said softly: "You are now a legend in the entire northwest. You control a large sanctuary and have countless disciples of the Wind God Alliance under your command. Why don't you look unhappy?"

Ye Ziling said, and moved slightly closer to Ye Feng. The two were already very close, and Ye Feng could even smell the fragrance wafting in the air.

Ye Feng shook his head, with a bitter smile on his face, and said: "The threat from the Sky-Splitting Clan is too great. The peace of the Wind God Alliance is only a temporary peace. My cultivation is not enough."

Ye Ziling glanced at Ye Feng in surprise and said, "I remember that we plundered a lot of heavenly materials and earthly treasures."

"It's all used up this month." Ye Feng said.

Ye Ziling: "..."

Even she felt a little speechless



.

If so many heavenly materials and earthly treasures were used by ordinary warriors in the magical power realm, they would probably last a year and a half.

But Ye Feng ran out of it in a month.

This speed is terrifying.

Moreover, Ye Ziling could feel from Ye Feng's martial arts aura that Ye Feng's cultivation level had not increased significantly.

However, after following Ye Feng for so long during this period, Ye Ziling also knew that if Ye Feng's cultivation level only breaks through to a small level, his combat power will suddenly increase many times.

Ye Ziling was silent for a while, seeming to see a somewhat disappointed look in Ye Feng's eyes.

She slightly stretched out a small white hand like a white jade carving, and gently held Ye Feng's palm.

Ye Feng glanced at Ye Ziling in surprise.

A mischievous smile appeared on Ye Ziling's beautiful face, and she said: "Don't think too much, I just want to comfort you. After all, you are now the commander-in-chief of our Fengshen Alliance, so you can't let your mind wander."

Our Fengshen Alliance?

Hearing Ye Ziling's tone and address, Ye Feng knew that Ye Ziling really regarded the Fengshen League as his current home.

At this time, Ye Feng secretly sighed in his heart. In fact, he only wanted to use the Wind God Alliance as a tool to enhance his own strength and luck.

"Why are you sighing?" Ye Ziling asked.

Ye Feng smiled and said: "It's nothing, I just think you have changed a lot."

When Ye Ziling heard what Ye Feng said, she couldn't help but take a deep breath, her beautiful eyes were serious, and then she said slowly: "A long time ago, Tie Kai's self-destruction made me understand some truths. You must cherish the people around you who are kind to you. , because it will be too late to pursue it after it is lost."

When Ye Feng heard what Ye Ziling said, he couldn't help being slightly silent. Then he held Ye Ziling's little hand and said, "I am happy for the head of the family to be able to see the changes in the second young lady."

After saying that, Ye Feng let go of Ye Ziling's hand, jumped suddenly, jumped off the city wall, and ran towards the endless wilderness in the distance.

"Ye Feng?"

Ye Ziling immediately exclaimed.

"Don't tell anyone that I left the shelter. In the next two months, the second lady will help me take care of the Fengshen League. If you encounter any problems, don't look for anyone. Just look for the big yellow dog lying next to the sacred stone sculpture." , it's very reliable."

After Ye Feng's last words fell, his figure had disappeared into the far end of the wilderness.

On the way, Ye Feng shuttled through the high mountains. He said to Shang in his mind: "Shang, your soul power is strong, help me cover the entire northwest land. I want to find all the powerful demons in the entire northwest land!"

Chapter 435: Deep in the Wilderness

In the northwest land, deep in the snow-capped mountains.

"Boom!"

A majestic white-haired giant ape that was seven or eight hundred meters tall had its throat pierced by a rusty long sword, and its huge body fell to the ground.

Ye Feng withdrew his long sword, wiped away a trace of blood on his face, and then directly turned on the oven of creation, swallowing up all the demonic energy of the white-haired giant ape.

The entire majestic body of the huge white-haired giant ape suddenly shriveled up.

...

Three days later, in the swampy land of the northwest.

A nine-headed serpent beast covered in thick mud roared menacingly at a young man in black walking towards it: "Human, get out of my territory, this is not the place you should come."

Roar!

But before the swamp hydra could finish its words.

Suddenly, a majestic underground fire dragon with a length of more than a thousand meters appeared behind Ye Feng.

Boom! !

A huge stream of molten flames spurted out in an instant, directly scorching the swamp hydra.

The boy in black stepped forward and placed his palm directly on the burnt body of the swamp hydra.

"boom!"

Suddenly a dark vortex appeared in the palm of the young man's hand, swallowing up all the demonic energy of the swamp hydra.

"boom!"

Suddenly at this moment, a new and huge martial arts aura suddenly spread out from the body of the young man in black.

"Fifth level of magical power realm!"

The boy in black's eyes lit up, "Continue!"

...

Half a month later, in a deep demon cave in the northwest land.

Boom! !

With an earth-shattering roar, the demon cave exploded and the ground collapsed.

A huge centipede covered with dark green scales, which was dozens of meters long, was grabbed out of the dark ground by a large glass crystal hand.

"Hiss!"

The green centipede, which is dozens of meters long, makes a tooth-aching hissing sound.

boom! !

But the big glazed crystal hand in the sky was directly clenched into a fist, and it was like a heavenly hammer hitting it hard.

"Pfft!"

The centipede head of this huge dark green centipede reaches straight

It was smashed by the big crystal fist.

"boom!"

Ye Feng stepped down, grabbed it with his big hand, and a huge dark swallowing vortex directly sucked the demonic essence out of the dark green giant centipede.

...

For the entire next month, Ye Feng spent his time searching for and killing powerful monsters in the northwest.

If you encounter someone you can beat, you will directly kill and devour them.

If you encounter someone you can't defeat, let the underground fire dragon help, kill and devour them.

But one time, Ye Feng fell into an abyss and encountered a big demon covered with black hair.

Ye Feng didn't even see what the big demon looked like, and was so frightened by the ancient demonic aura of the big demon that he almost suffocated.

Ye Feng didn't hesitate at all and ran away instantly.

Because he could feel that even the fire dragon was an ant-like thing in front of the big monster sleeping under the abyss.

After a whole month and a half, there was finally no danger.

Ye Feng's cultivation finally broke through to the sixth level of the supernatural realm after devouring the last powerful demon!

In the sixth level of the magical power realm, he is definitely considered a first-rate master in the entire extraterrestrial battlefield.

But it is not considered to be the cultivation level of a top genius.

However, Ye Feng's combat power level often cannot be determined solely by his cultivation level.

After achieving the sixth level of magical power, Ye Feng finally felt that he had some confidence.

Even if he now meets those powerful elders who have sealed their cultivation, as long as their cultivation is suppressed at the level of magical powers, he does not have to be afraid at all!

"It's time to go back."

Ye Feng was standing on a towering tree, looking into the distance, ready to leave.

"boom!!"

But suddenly at this moment, in the depths of the wilderness behind him, there was an earth-shattering roar, as shocking as a meteorite hitting the earth.

It seemed that there were two powerful beings with extraordinary cultivation, fighting fiercely.

And at the next moment, Ye Feng suddenly heard an extremely majestic and deep voice, resounding in the depths of the wilderness.

"Shui Bingyan, even if you are the Princess of the Water Tribe and a Saint-level genius, you are not qualified to enter my wild and forbidden land. A heaven-defying wonder like the Immortal Tree is not something that a small human junior like you can covet. Go back, for the sake of the Water Tribe For my sake, I can forgive you for this offense. "In the northwest land, deep in the snow-capped mountains.

"Boom!"

A majestic white-haired giant ape that was seven or eight hundred meters tall had its throat pierced by a rusty long sword, and its huge body fell to the ground.

Ye Feng withdrew his long sword, wiped away a trace of blood on his face, and then directly turned on the oven of creation, swallowing up all the demonic energy of the white-haired giant ape.

The entire majestic body of the huge white-haired giant ape suddenly shriveled up.

...

Three days later, in the swampy land of the northwest.

A nine-headed serpent beast covered in thick mud roared menacingly at a young man in black walking towards it: "Human, get out of my territory, this is not the place you should come."

Roar!

But before the swamp hydra could finish its words.

Suddenly, a majestic underground fire dragon with a length of more than a thousand meters appeared behind Ye Feng.

Boom! !

A huge stream of molten flames spurted out in an instant, directly scorching the swamp hydra.

The boy in black stepped forward and placed his palm directly on the burnt body of the swamp hydra.

"boom!"

Suddenly a dark vortex appeared in the palm of the young man's hand, swallowing up all the demonic energy of the swamp hydra.

"boom!"

Suddenly at this moment, a new and huge martial arts aura suddenly spread out from the body of the young man in black.

"Fifth level of magical power realm!"

The young man in black's eyes lit up, "Continue!"

...

Half a month later, in a deep demon cave in the northwest land.

Boom! !

With an earth-shattering roar, the demon cave exploded and the ground collapsed.

A huge centipede covered with dark green scales, which was dozens of meters long, was grabbed out of the dark ground by a large glass crystal hand.

"Hiss!"

The green centipede, which is dozens of meters long, makes a tooth-aching hissing sound.

boom! !

But the big glazed crystal hand in the sky was directly clenched into a fist, and it was like a heavenly hammer hitting it hard.

"Pfft!"

The centipede head of this huge dark green centipede reaches straight

Then it was smashed by the big crystal fist.



"boom!"

Ye Feng stepped down, grabbed it with his big hand, and a huge dark swallowing vortex directly sucked the demonic essence out of the dark green giant centipede.

...

For the entire next month, Ye Feng spent his time searching for and killing powerful monsters in the northwest.

If you encounter someone you can beat, you will directly kill and devour them.

If you encounter someone you can't defeat, let the underground fire dragon help, kill and devour them.

But one time, Ye Feng fell into an abyss and encountered a big demon covered with black hair.

Ye Feng didn't even see what the big demon looked like, and was so frightened by the ancient demonic aura of the big demon that he almost suffocated.

Ye Feng didn't hesitate at all and ran away instantly.

Because he could feel that even the fire dragon was an ant-like thing in front of the big monster sleeping under the abyss.

After a whole month and a half, there was finally no danger.

Ye Feng's cultivation finally broke through to the sixth level of the supernatural realm after devouring the last powerful demon!

In the sixth level of the magical power realm, he is definitely considered a first-rate master in the entire extraterrestrial battlefield.

But it is not considered to be the cultivation level of a top genius.

However, Ye Feng's combat power level often cannot be determined solely by his cultivation level.

After achieving the sixth level of magical power, Ye Feng finally felt that he had some confidence.

Even if he now meets those powerful elders who have sealed their cultivation, as long as their cultivation is suppressed at the level of magical powers, he does not have to be afraid at all!

"It's time to go back."

Ye Feng was standing on a towering tree, looking into the distance, ready to leave.

"boom!!"

But suddenly at this moment, in the depths of the wilderness behind him, there was an earth-shattering roar, as shocking as a meteorite hitting the earth.

It seemed that there were two powerful beings with extraordinary cultivation, fighting fiercely.

And at the next moment, Ye Feng suddenly heard an extremely majestic and deep voice, resounding in the depths of the wilderness.

"Shui Bingyan, even if you are the Princess of the Water Tribe and a Saint-level genius, you are not qualified to enter my wild and forbidden land. A heaven-defying wonder like the Immortal Tree is not something that a small human junior like you can covet. Go back, for the sake of the Water Tribe For my sake, I can forgive you for this offense."

Chapter 436 The Three-Headed Barbarian King

The moment Ye Feng heard the deep and majestic voice, his eyes suddenly moved.

A wild and forbidden land?

Aqua princess?

Holy genius?

The news conveyed to Ye Feng in that voice made Ye Feng very interested.

And most importantly, two extremely powerful beings seem to be fighting for the Immortal Tree?

Now that he has agreed to help Big Yellow Dog find the longevity tree, Ye Feng himself also covets the longevity tree's longevity fruit.

So at this moment, Ye Feng immediately held his breath and aura, and his whole body was like a ghost without life fluctuations, and he rushed quickly in the direction of the sound.

Ye Feng was very fast, and he lurked directly into the so-called forbidden area deep in the wilderness. .???.??

He was like a dead tree, squatting among the branches of a dense ancient tree.

Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng turned his Divine Eye of Creation, and he could see the battlefield area in the distance from this far away place.

At this time, in the depths of the wilderness, the mountains and ridges were shattered, countless primitive ancient trees collapsed, and the whole scene was in a mess, as if two prehistoric beasts had a fierce battle in the depths of the wilderness.

Ye Feng lurked, his eyes showing shock. At this time, he saw a very shocking scene.

An ancient three-headed barbarian king was standing in the mountains. His body was like a mountain, and his arms were like pillars. He was shrouded in the aura of barbarism. He was holding a huge ancient iron war spear in his hand, which seemed to be able to tear apart. Split the sky and shake the mountains and rivers.

At this time, opposite the three barbarian kings, floating in the sky, a stunningly beautiful young woman floated.

She is wearing a thin veil of light blue emerald water, with creamy skin, picturesque eyebrows, tall figure, long hair that moves gently in the wind, and a cool temperament, like a lonely moon and stars.

this

This person should be the water tribe princess mentioned by the three-headed barbarian king, Shui Bingyan!

Shui Bingyan's cold eyes showed a hint of sarcasm at this time, and said: "Three-headed Barbarian King, you don't need to threaten me with any so-called wild and forbidden land, because in my eyes, there is no so-called forbidden land in this world, anywhere. If I want to go, I can definitely go."

Shui Bingyan's words were filled with a sense of incomparable aloofness and pride.

But she has this qualification because she was born from the super-rich clan in the Southern Region, the Water Tribe.

Moreover, she has a strong cultivation base and is a saint-level luck genius. Her strength is terrifying to the extreme.

This can be seen from the fearful look in the eyes of the three-headed barbarian king.

At this moment, Ye Feng, who was hiding in a towering ancient tree in the distance, moved his eyes slightly.

Holy luck!

Unexpectedly, I met a saint-level genius!

Saint-level prodigies have never appeared in the entire northwest of the outer battlefield.

In the entire northwest land, the two highest-ranking geniuses are himself and Prince Split Sky.

"It should have come from other areas in the northwest of the outer battlefield. This Shui Bingyan and the Shui Tribe behind her are probably very extraordinary beings."

Ye Feng secretly thought in his heart. As his cultivation level improved, Ye Feng discovered that there were still many taboo ancient forces in the entire Longyuan Continent, such as large sects, super sects, taboo ancient clans, etc.

"Shui Bingyan, you saint-level geniuses are all looking for the treasures left by the ancient saints in the saint-level area. It is really a waste of time for you to come here to me. Things like the Immortal Tree are not suitable for young geniuses like you. Say, it's not necessary at all."

The three-headed barbarian king said aloud. He did not continue to take action. In the battle just now, he suffered a lot of injuries. He was also frightened in his heart at the peerless genius who came out of such a super rich family. The moment Ye Feng heard the deep and majestic voice, his eyes suddenly moved.

A wild and forbidden land?

Aqua princess?

Saint-level genius?

The news conveyed to Ye Feng in that voice made Ye Feng very interested.

And most importantly, two extremely powerful beings seem to be fighting for the Immortal Tree?

Now that he has agreed to help Big Yellow Dog find the longevity tree, Ye Feng himself also covets the longevity tree's longevity fruit.

So at this moment, Ye Feng immediately held his breath and aura, and his whole body was like a ghost without life fluctuations, and he rushed quickly in the direction of the sound.

Ye Feng was very fast, and he lurked directly into the so-called forbidden area deep in the wilderness.

He was like a dead tree, squatting among the branches of a dense ancient tree.

Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng activated the Divine Eye of Creation, and from this far away place, he could see the battlefield area in the distance.

At this time, in the depths of the wilderness, the mountains and ridges were shattered, countless primitive ancient trees collapsed, and the whole scene was in a mess, as if two prehistoric beasts had a fierce battle in the depths of the wilderness.

Ye Feng lurked, his eyes showing shock. At this time, he saw a very shocking scene.

An ancient three-headed barbarian king was standing in the mountains. His body was like a mountain, and his arms were like pillars. He was shrouded in the aura of barbarism. He was holding a huge ancient iron war spear in his hand, which seemed to be able to tear apart. Split the sky and shake the mountains and rivers.

At this time, opposite the three barbarian kings, floating in the sky, a stunningly beautiful young woman floated.

She is wearing a thin veil of light blue emerald water, with creamy skin, picturesque eyebrows, tall figure, long hair that moves gently in the wind, and a cool temperament, like a lonely moon and stars.

this

This person should be the water tribe princess mentioned by the three-headed barbarian king, Shui Bingyan!

Shui Bingyan's cold eyes showed a hint of sarcasm at this time, and said: "Three-Headed Barbarian King, you don't need to threaten me with any so-called barbaric forbidden land, because in my eyes, there is no so-called forbidden land in this world, anywhere. If I want to go, I can definitely go."

Shui Bingyan's words were filled with a sense of incomparable aloofness and pride.

But she has this qualification because she was born from the super-rich clan in the Southern Region, the Water Tribe.

Moreover, she has a strong cultivation base and is a saint-level luck genius. Her strength is terrifying to the extreme.

This can be seen from the fearful look in the eyes of the three-headed barbarian king.

At this moment, Ye Feng, who was hiding in a towering ancient tree in the distance, moved his eyes slightly.

Holy luck!

Unexpectedly, I met a saint-level genius!

Saint-level prodigies have never appeared in the entire northwest of the outer battlefield.

In the entire northwest land, the two highest-ranking geniuses are himself and Prince Split Sky.

"It should have come from other areas in the northwest of the outer battlefield. This Shui Bingyan and the Shui Tribe behind her are probably very extraordinary beings."

Ye Feng secretly thought in his heart. As his cultivation level improved, Ye Feng discovered that there were still many taboo ancient forces in the entire Longyuan Continent, such as large sects, super sects, taboo ancient clans, etc.

"Shui Bingyan, you saint-level geniuses are all looking for the treasures left by the ancient saints in the saint-level area. It is really a waste of time for you to come here to me. Things like the Immortal Tree are not suitable for young geniuses like you. Say, it's not necessary at all."

The three-headed barbarian king said aloud, but he did not continue to attack. In the battle just now, he suffered a lot of injuries, and he was also frightened in his heart at the unparalleled genius from such a super rich family.

## Chapter 437 Excited

Shui Bingyan's eyes did not waver at all, her red lips moved slightly, and she said indifferently: "I am bound to win the Immortal Tree."

As soon as the words fell, Shui Bingyan's whole body bloomed with thousands of blue brilliance. She seemed to suddenly transform into a goddess of the Nine Heavens. A pure silver holy sword appeared in her hand, and she slashed directly towards the mountain behind the three-headed barbarian king. go.

"presumptuous!"

The three-headed barbarian king roared loudly and said in an angry tone: "The Immortal Tree is the most precious treasure of our barbarian tribe. I try to tell you whatever you want, but if you don't listen, then I won't be polite. I will teach you a lesson for your elders." I don't know how high the sky is, this junior!"

Buzz!

The three-headed barbarian king suddenly released a terrifying fighting spirit that shook the sky.

"boom!"

The sound of Qi and blood flowing in his mountain-like majestic body was like the surging of long rivers.

A beam of energy and blood light instantly rushed out from the three-headed barbarian king's Heavenly Spirit Cap and penetrated the sky.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

At this moment, the two terrifying powerful men directly fought together, their magic power was earth-shattering, and the loud noise tore through the sky.



"boom!"

The exaggeratedly large ancient iron war spear in the hands of the three-headed barbarian king pierced the void and directly pinned Shui Bingyan in the ruins.

"kill!"

Shui Bingyan did not die, but a blue gem between her eyebrows bloomed with divine light.

A dreamlike drop of water suddenly rushed out from the brow of this holy genius, and instantly expanded into a monstrous ocean in the void, crashing down.

That water droplet turned into an entire ocean in an instant. How terrifying is the weight of the ocean?

Click!

The spine of the three-headed barbarian king was directly smashed into pieces by the ocean. \u003c

br\u003e

"ah!!"

The three-headed barbarian king suddenly screamed, and then made a voice of great shock and anger: "One yuan of heavy water! This is one yuan of heavy water?! Hasn't this thing disappeared in ancient times? How come you, the water tribe, have condensed a drop of it and let you blend in? The knowledge between your eyebrows is in the sea!"

Shui Bingyan smiled indifferently, without any nonsense at all. She instantly raised the holy sword and slashed towards the big mountain behind the three-headed barbarian king.

"when!"

But the next moment, the three-headed barbarian king waved the ancient iron war spear in his hand to block the sword.

"kill!"

The three-headed barbarian king was completely furious. He was the king of the barbarians. He was born in the wilderness and possessed unparalleled brute strength.

At this time, in a violent state, the three-headed barbarian king suppressed Shui Bingyan's attack.

Boom!

Boom!

The entire high mountains and deep wilderness are trembling violently, and countless ancient trees, ground, and mountains are undergoing great collapse, as if the end is coming.

Many savage beasts fled this wild area frantically, fearing that the battle between the two superpowers would affect Chiyu.

But at this moment, Ye Feng secretly ran towards the mountain behind where the two terrifying powerful men were fighting.

Just now, Shui Bingyan waved the holy sword in his hand and tried to split the mountain twice.

The three-headed barbarian king tried his best to stop it.

Ye Feng understood that the legendary immortal tree might grow in that special mountain!

Watching the two super strong men fighting farther and farther away, they seemed to be in a dead-end situation.

At this moment, Ye Feng's eyes suddenly revealed a hint of excitement and passion.

He desperately used all the mana in his body and flew towards that special mountain. Shui Bingyan's eyes did not waver at all, her red lips moved slightly, and she said indifferently: "I am bound to win the Immortal Tree."

As soon as the words fell, Shui Bingyan's whole body bloomed with thousands of blue brilliance. She seemed to suddenly transform into a goddess of the Nine Heavens. A pure silver holy sword appeared in her hand, and she slashed directly towards the mountain behind the three-headed barbarian king. go.

"presumptuous!"

The three-headed barbarian king roared loudly and said in an angry tone: "The Immortal Tree is the most precious treasure of our barbarian tribe. I try to tell you whatever you want, but if you don't listen, then I won't be polite. I will teach you a lesson for your elders." I don't know how high the sky is, this junior!"

Buzz!

The three-headed barbarian king suddenly released a terrifying fighting spirit that shook the sky.

"boom!"

The sound of Qi and blood flowing in his mountain-like majestic body was like the surging of long rivers.

A beam of energy and blood light instantly rushed out from the three-headed barbarian king's Heavenly Spirit Cap and penetrated the sky.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

At this moment, the two terrifying powerful men directly fought together, their magic power was earth-shattering, and the loud noise tore through the sky.

"boom!"

The exaggeratedly large ancient iron war spear in the hands of the three-headed barbarian king pierced the void and directly pinned Shui Bingyan in the ruins.

"kill!"

Shui Bingyan did not die, but a blue gem between her eyebrows bloomed with divine light.

A dreamlike drop of water suddenly rushed out from the brow of this holy genius, and instantly expanded into a monstrous ocean in the void, crashing down.

That water droplet turned into an entire ocean in an instant. How terrifying is the weight of the ocean?

Click!

The spine of the three-headed barbarian king was directly smashed into pieces by the ocean. \u003c

br\u003e

"ah!!"

The three-headed barbarian king suddenly screamed, and then made a voice of great shock and anger: "One yuan of heavy water! This is one yuan of heavy water?! Hasn't this thing disappeared in ancient times? How come you, the water tribe, have condensed a drop of it and let you blend in? The knowledge between your eyebrows is in the sea!"

Shui Bingyan smiled indifferently, without any nonsense at all. She instantly raised the holy sword and slashed towards the big mountain behind the three-headed barbarian king.

"when!"

But the next moment, the three-headed barbarian king waved the ancient iron war spear in his hand to block the sword.

"kill!"

The three-headed barbarian king was completely furious. He was the king of the barbarians. He was born in the wilderness and possessed unparalleled brute strength.

At this time, in a violent state, the three-headed barbarian king suppressed Shui Bingyan's attack.

Boom!

Boom!

The entire high mountains and deep wilderness are trembling violently, and countless ancient trees, ground, and mountains are undergoing great collapse, as if the end is coming.

Many savage beasts fled this wild area frantically, fearing that the battle between the two superpowers would affect Chiyu.

But at this moment, Ye Feng secretly ran towards the mountain behind where the two terrifying powerful men were fighting.

Just now, Shui Bingyan waved the holy sword in his hand and tried to split the mountain twice.

The three-headed barbarian king tried his best to stop it.

Ye Feng understood that the legendary immortal tree might grow in that special mountain!

Watching the two super strong men fighting farther and farther away, they seemed to be in a dead-end situation.

At this moment, Ye Feng's eyes suddenly revealed a hint of excitement and passion.

He desperately used all the mana in his body and flew towards that special mountain.

Chapter 438 Rainy Night

Ye Feng was very fast and flew towards that special mountain.

This is his fastest speed.

Because he was afraid that the two super strong men would suddenly decide the winner. When the time came to come back here, he would not have any chance.

Uh-huh! .??.

In less than a few minutes, Ye Feng arrived at the entrance of the mountain in an instant.

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

Two humanoid beasts rushed over at once, holding large wooden clubs in their hands.

"Get away!"

Ye Feng didn't have time to talk nonsense with these barbarians now. He just slapped the two barbarians away and couldn't get up at all.

He rushed into the interior of the mountain in an instant and shuttled through the dim grotto.

In less than a moment, Ye Feng arrived at the end of the mountain grotto.

In Ye Feng's field of vision, a milky white stalactite spring suddenly appeared. In the stalactite spring, an extremely ancient tree grew.

This old tree was very withered and looked like it was about to die. There were no fruits or anything on the branches.

Ye Feng looked around and found that there was nothing inside the mountain.

"Could this tree that is about to die of old age be the legendary tree of immortality?"

Ye Feng's eyes were full of suspicion.

But he didn't have any time to think now. He rushed forward and instantly stretched out a big glazed crystal hand. He pulled out the old tree that was about to wither from the stalactite spring and put it into his storage. In the spiritual ring.

The Immortal Tree is about to die of old age?

I have to say that this made Ye Feng a little speechless.

But he believed in his own judgment. The old tree inside the mountain should be the immortal tree.

Uh-huh! .??.

At this moment, Ye Feng thought about it and suddenly grabbed the ground with his big hand.

Boom!

In an instant, the entire earth shattered, and Ye Feng grabbed the stalactite spring pool and put it into his storage ring.

At this time, Zi Ye Feng was very satisfied and rushed out of the mountain in an instant. Before the two barbarian guards could react, he disappeared into the wilderness.

...

Hoo ho ho!

Rumble...

At night, it rained heavily.

The entire wild forest was flooded by countless heavy rains.

The moon was dark, the wind was high, there were thunder and lightning, and the whole wilderness was obviously extremely terrifying.

At this time, Ye Feng felt a little helpless. He was soaked in the rain and got lost in the wild wilderness.

In this dark night environment with howling cold wind and pouring rain, Lian Shang couldn't tell the direction.

Snap!

Snap!

Ye Feng walked quickly through the torrential rainy night step by step.

"Huh? There's an abandoned wooden house, that's great!"

Suddenly Ye Feng saw an abandoned wooden house under a cliff not far away. He didn't know how many years ago it was built.

But for Ye Feng now, it is already a good shelter from the heavy rain.

Bang!

But just before Ye Feng took a few steps, he suddenly tripped over something.

Poof!



Ye Feng's face suddenly hit the dirt.

"Damn, bad luck."

Ye Feng stood up suddenly, wiped the mud off his face, and looked at the thing that tripped him angrily, ready to vent his anger.

"Huh? This is it?"

But at the next moment, Ye Feng's eyes suddenly froze.

What was lying in the bush at this time turned out to be a corpse!

What tripped Ye Feng was actually a corpse!

"It looks familiar."

But the next moment, Ye Feng came forward and found that lying on the ground was a beautiful woman wearing a light blue gauze dress.

"It's her!"

Ye Feng's eyes were shocked. This woman turned out to be the extremely powerful Princess of the Water Tribe whom he had seen from a distance during the day, Shui Bingyan!

However, at this moment, the goddess of beauty, who had a cold temperament and was as indifferent as a lonely moon, had a blood hole pierced by some sharp weapon near her chest. She was covered in blood, and she had obviously suffered heavy injuries.

Ye Feng put his finger in front of Shui Bingyan's nose, and his eyes moved slightly, "He is still breathing, so he is probably not dead, but if he leaves it alone, he will definitely die, or be covered by mountain mud, or be swallowed by wild beasts."

After all, Ye Feng found the Immortal Tree thanks to Shui Bingyan, the princess of the water tribe.

He thought in his mind, with a determined look in his eyes, he directly picked up the water tribe princess and immediately rushed towards the dilapidated wooden house under the cliff not far away.

Wow!

Wow!

The heavy rain was pounding against the wooden house.

In the wooden house, Ye Feng looked at the seriously injured and dying beautiful woman in front of him. Under the moonlight, she looked cold and indifferent, but also extremely beautiful.

This is not only a strong woman with unfathomable cultivation, but also a stunning beauty.

"You need to use the water of the spiritual spring to treat and recover immediately."

Looking at the serious injury next to Shui Bingyan's collarbone that had been pierced by a soldier's sharp weapon, Ye Feng murmured, "In order to save you, I have to temporarily offend you."

Tear!

Suddenly there was a sound of tearing clothes in the wooden house. Ye Feng was very fast and flew towards that special mountain.

This is his fastest speed.

Because he was afraid that the two super strong men would suddenly decide the winner. When the time came to come back here, he would not have any chance.

Uh-huh!

In less than a few minutes, Ye Feng arrived at the entrance of the mountain in an instant.

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

Two humanoid beasts rushed over at once, holding large wooden clubs in their hands. .??.

"Get away!"

Ye Feng didn't have time to talk nonsense with these barbarians now, so he just slapped the two barbarians away and couldn't get up at all.

He rushed into the interior of the mountain in an instant and shuttled through the dim grotto.

In less than a moment, Ye Feng arrived at the end of the mountain grotto.

In Ye Feng's field of vision, a milky white stalactite spring suddenly appeared. In the stalactite spring, an extremely ancient tree grew.

This old tree was very withered and looked like it was about to die. There were no fruits or anything on the branches.

Ye Feng looked around and found that there was nothing inside the mountain.

"Could this tree that is about to die of old age be the legendary tree of immortality?"

Ye Feng's eyes were full of suspicion.

But he didn't have any time to think now. He rushed forward and instantly stretched out a big glazed crystal hand. He pulled out the old tree that was about to wither from the stalactite spring and put it into his storage. In the spiritual ring.

The Immortal Tree is about to die of old age?

I have to say that this made Ye Feng a little speechless.

But he believed in his own judgment. The old tree inside the mountain should be the immortal tree.

Uh-huh!

At this moment, Ye Feng thought for a moment and suddenly grabbed the ground with his big hand.

Boom!

In an instant, the entire earth shattered, and Ye Feng grabbed the stalactite spring pool and put it into his storage ring.

At this time, Zi Ye Feng was very satisfied and rushed out of the mountain in an instant. Before the two barbarian guards could react, he disappeared into the wilderness.

...

Hoo ho ho!

Rumble...

At night, it rained heavily.

The entire wild forest was flooded by countless heavy rains.

The moon was dark, the wind was high, there were thunder and lightning, and the whole wilderness was obviously extremely terrifying.

At this time, Ye Feng felt a little helpless. He was soaked in the rain and got lost in the wild wilderness.

In this dark night environment with howling cold wind and pouring rain, Lian Shang couldn't tell the direction.

Snap!

Snap!

Ye Feng walked quickly through the torrential rainy night step by step.

"Huh? There's an abandoned wooden house, that's great!"

Suddenly Ye Feng saw an abandoned wooden house under a cliff not far away. He didn't know how many years ago it was built.

But for Ye Feng now, it is already a good shelter from the heavy rain.

Bang!

But just before Ye Feng took a few steps, he suddenly tripped over something.

Poof!

Ye Feng's face suddenly hit the dirt.

"Damn, bad luck."

Ye Feng stood up suddenly, wiped the mud off his face, and looked at the thing that tripped him angrily, ready to vent his anger.

"Huh? This is it?"

But at the next moment, Ye Feng's eyes suddenly froze.

What was lying in the bush at this time turned out to be a corpse!

What tripped Ye Feng was actually a corpse!

"It looks familiar."

But the next moment, Ye Feng came forward and found that lying on the ground was a beautiful woman wearing a light blue gauze dress.

"It's her!"

Ye Feng's eyes were shocked. This woman turned out to be the extremely powerful Princess of the Water Tribe whom he had seen from a distance during the day, Shui Bingyan!

However, at this moment, the goddess of beauty, who had a cold temperament and was as indifferent as a lonely moon, had a bloody hole pierced by some sharp weapon near her chest. She was covered in blood, and she had obviously suffered heavy injuries.

Ye Feng put his finger in front of Shui Bingyan's nose, and his eyes moved slightly, "He is still breathing, so he is probably not dead, but if he is left alone, he will definitely die, or be covered by mountain mud, or be swallowed by wild beasts."

After all, Ye Feng found the Immortal Tree thanks to the help of Shui Bingyan, the princess of the water tribe.

He thought in his mind, with a fixed look in his eyes, he directly picked up the water tribe princess and rushed towards the dilapidated wooden house under the cliff not far away.

Wow!

Wow!

The heavy rain was pounding against the wooden house.

In the wooden house, Ye Feng looked at the seriously injured and dying beautiful woman in front of him. Under the moonlight, she looked cold and indifferent, but also extremely beautiful.

This is not only a strong woman with unfathomable cultivation, but also a stunning beauty.

"You need to use the water of the spiritual spring to treat and recover immediately."

Looking at the serious injury next to Shui Bingyan's collarbone that had been pierced by a soldier's sharp weapon, Ye Feng murmured, "In order to save you, I have to temporarily offend you."

Tear!

Suddenly there was a sound of tearing clothes in the wooden house.

Chapter 439 Deep Impression

In the second half of the night, the heavy rain outside still did not let up.

The entire wild forest has become a rain forest, and there is deep water on the ground.

But this made the entire wilderness suddenly become quieter. The roars of many beasts disappeared, leaving only the sound of insects and raindrops.

"Well....."

Along with a weak voice, Shui Bingyan slowly opened her beautiful eyes.

"I...am not dead?"

Shui Bingyan was seriously injured. After fighting with the three-headed barbarian king, he fell into the wilderness and thought he was dead.

But now, she found herself lying very safely in a small wooden house, with an earthen jar containing herbs next to her, which was still emitting a faint heat.

"my clothes?"

Suddenly at this moment, Shui Bingyan suddenly felt that her previous clothes had disappeared, and now she was wearing a set of black robes that were obviously men's.

Her cold eyes suddenly became extremely frightened and angry, but the next moment, Shui Bingyan felt it carefully and breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, nothing happened.

But what is this black robe on my body?

"you're awake?"

Suddenly at this moment, a figure shrouded in black robes appeared at the door of the wooden house.

A young man's voice came from under the hood of the black robe.

"Qiang!"

Almost at that moment, Shui Bingyan found the strength to pull out the holy sword beside her and put the cold tip of the sword in front of the black-robed boy's throat.

Shui Bingyan's eyelashes trembled slightly and she said, "You're looking at... looking at... naked me?"

Ye Feng hid his face in his black robe and said helplessly: "You are seriously injured. There is nothing we can do to save you."

"laugh!"

Shui Bingyan suddenly put the holy sword in her hand back into the scabbard, but her beautiful face was still cold.



, said: "Thank you."

Ye Feng glanced at the water tribe princess in surprise and was about to say something.

"My injury was very serious. My flesh and blood were penetrated by the holy soldiers, but now all my flesh and blood have grown out, and there are not even scars left on my skin. You used the water of the spiritual spring to wash my wound?"

Shui Bingyan suddenly stared at the black-robed figure in front of her with her beautiful eyes, and said: "The water of the spiritual spring is very precious. Even our aquatic tribe regards it as a treasure. You and I met by chance, why did you save me?"

Ye Feng looked at the water tribe princess in front of him and said: "Saving lives and healing the wounded is my principle."

"you are lying."

Shui Bingyan's beautiful eyes were extremely sharp, but the next moment her face turned slightly pale and she couldn't help but squat on the ground.

"I won't ask you why."

Shui Bingyan's voice became a little weak. This water princess was not like some unreasonable lady from a big family, but she was very rational.

She was silent for a moment and asked in a low voice: "Listening to your voice, you are not very old, maybe younger than me. What is your name?"

"I go first."

But Ye Feng didn't answer, and walked out of the wooden house directly into the dark rainy night outside.

"Why don't you tell me your name or show your face?"

Shui Bingyan suddenly shouted outside.

"Because I don't want you to think that I'm plotting something against you when I save you. I just want to save lives and heal the wounded."

Ye Feng spoke out, and his entire figure suddenly became lonely and shocked in Shui Bingyan's eyes at this moment.

Seeing the black-robed figure slowly disappearing into the wild forest under the rainy night, Shui Bingyan's stunningly beautiful face suddenly flashed an extremely charming smile, "Although I don't know your appearance and name, but I remember your voice..."

In the mind of this water tribe princess, under the rainy night, this mysterious young man in black robe left an extremely deep impression on her. In the second half of the night, the heavy rain outside still did not let up.

The entire wild forest has become a rain forest, and there is deep water on the ground.

But this made the entire wilderness suddenly become quieter. The roars of many beasts disappeared, leaving only the sound of insects and raindrops.

"Well....."

Along with a weak voice, Shui Bingyan slowly opened her beautiful eyes.

"I...am not dead?"

Shui Bingyan was seriously injured. After fighting with the three-headed barbarian king, he fell into the wilderness and thought he was dead.

But now, she found herself lying very safely in a small wooden house, with an earthen jar containing herbs next to her, which was still emitting a faint heat.

"my clothes?"

Suddenly at this moment, Shui Bingyan suddenly felt that her previous clothes had disappeared, and now she was wearing a set of black robes that were obviously men's.

Her cold eyes suddenly became extremely frightened and angry, but the next moment, Shui Bingyan felt it carefully and breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, nothing happened.

But what is this black robe on my body?

"you're awake?"

Suddenly at this moment, a figure shrouded in black robes appeared at the door of the wooden house.

A young man's voice came from under the hood of the black robe.

"Qiang!"

Almost at that moment, Shui Bingyan got the strength from nowhere to pull out the holy sword beside her and put the cold tip of the sword in front of the black-robed boy's throat.

Shui Bingyan's eyelashes trembled slightly and she said, "You're looking at... looking at... naked me?"

Ye Feng hid his face in his black robe and said helplessly: "You are seriously injured. There is nothing we can do to save you."

"laugh!"

Shui Bingyan suddenly put the holy sword back into the scabbard, but her beautiful face was still cold.

, said: "Thank you."

Ye Feng glanced at the water tribe princess in surprise and was about to say something.

"My injury was very serious. My flesh and blood were penetrated by the holy soldiers, but now all my flesh and blood have grown out, and there are not even scars left on my skin. You used the water of the spiritual spring to wash my wound?"

Shui Bingyan suddenly stared at the black-robed figure in front of her with her beautiful eyes, and said: "The water of the spiritual spring is very precious. Even our aquatic tribe regards it as a treasure. You and I met by chance, why did you save me?"

Ye Feng looked at the water tribe princess in front of him and said: "Saving lives and healing the wounded is my principle."

"you are lying."

Shui Bingyan's beautiful eyes were extremely sharp, but the next moment her face turned slightly pale and she couldn't help but squat on the ground.

"I won't ask you why."

Shui Bingyan's voice became a little weak. This water princess was not like some unreasonable lady from a big family, but she was very rational.

She was silent for a moment and asked in a low voice: "Listening to your voice, you are not very old, maybe younger than me. What is your name?"

"I go first."

But Ye Feng didn't answer, and walked out of the wooden house directly into the dark rainy night outside.

"Why don't you tell me your name or show your face?"

Shui Bingyan suddenly shouted outside.

"Because I don't want you to think that I'm plotting something against you when I save you. I just want to save lives and heal the wounded."

Ye Feng spoke out, and his entire figure suddenly became lonely and shocked in Shui Bingyan's eyes at this moment.

Seeing the black-robed figure slowly disappearing into the wild forest under the rainy night, Shui Bingyan's stunningly beautiful face suddenly flashed an extremely charming smile, "Although I don't know your appearance and name, but I remember your voice..."

In the mind of this water tribe princess, under the rainy night, this mysterious young man in black robe left an extremely deep impression on her.

Chapter 440 Holy Level Area

Braving the wind and rain, Ye Feng quickly left this wild jungle.

When he saved Shui Bingyan, he just did it casually.

What Ye Feng gained most from this trip was that his cultivation level had been greatly improved.

In addition, he also got an old tree that was suspected to be an immortal tree.

Now Ye Feng has to hurry back to the Fengshen League and let the big yellow dog see if the old tree is an immortal tree.

If it were true, it would be a huge profit.

Along the way, Ye Feng was also secretly thinking about the previous conversation between the three-headed barbarian king and Shui Bingyan.

It seems that in the center of this extraterrestrial battlefield, there is a holy-level area, which can only be entered if the luck mark reaches the holy level. There are treasures left by the ancient saints in it.

The ancient saints were a group of tyrannical beings that could rival the ancient emperors.

The treasures left by the Saints are definitely comparable to those inherited by the Great Emperor!

So at this moment, Ye Feng was naturally very excited about that holy level area.

However, Ye Feng knew that his current strength was too weak and he was still far behind those saint-level geniuses.

At this time, Shang said in his mind: "I guess those saint-level geniuses did not transform their luck marks by hunting monsters by themselves. There may be other ways."

Hearing this, Ye Feng nodded and said: "I have six or seven thousand people from the Wind God Alliance sharing the power of luck with me, and they are all worthy of the supreme level of luck, like Shui Bingyan, a top-notch person from a super-rich clan. The geniuses must have other ancient methods."

The appearance of Shui Bingyan brought a certain amount of pressure and urgency to Ye Feng.

Shui Bingyan is definitely not the only one among those saint-level geniuses who come from super wealthy clans or ancient forces.

Ye Feng suddenly felt that he had to hurry up, otherwise he would not have any chance when these people transformed the luck mark to the emperor level in advance.

\u003e

Shang seemed to have guessed what Ye Feng was thinking, and the old demon dragon said in his mind: "Ye Feng, don't worry, the emperor level, which is unique in ten thousand, only exists in legends. It cannot be so easily defeated by anything." The method of sharing luck that you got from that big yellow dog is definitely the most unnatural method that can be achieved by humans. "

Ye Feng heard Shang's words, nodded, didn't say anything more, and just sped towards the wilderness.

In these nearly two months, Ye Feng had explored almost the entire northwest.

So this time, it only took Ye Feng three short days to return to the Fengshen Alliance's shelter from the wilderness.

With the underground fire dragon walking on his behalf, his speed was indeed countless times faster.

Otherwise, the efficiency will be extremely low if one person travels across thousands of mountains and rivers.

At this time, Ye Feng was very lucky. He joined forces with Shang and subdued this somewhat naive underground fire dragon, which helped him a lot.

Moreover, this underground fire dragon has now been baptized by underground lava and is undergoing transformation. It will also have unlimited potential after being taken out of the battlefield outside the territory.

"Huh? Do you have the spirit of war?"

At this moment, when Ye Feng was about to approach the Wind God Alliance, he suddenly felt an unusual breath in the air.

That is the aura of war that belongs to killing!

There is a fierce fighting spirit flowing in the air!

"not good!"

Ye Feng's eyes changed and he immediately summoned the underground fire dragon.

"Go with all your strength!"

Ye Feng jumped up and landed on top of the underground fire dragon's head, and shouted loudly in an instant.

"Roar!!"

The underground fire dragon let out a roar, and instantly spread its wings to the sky, flying towards a large fuzzy city wall building in the distance.

There is the sanctuary of the Wind God Alliance! Braving the wind and rain, Ye Feng quickly left this wild jungle.

When he saved Shui Bingyan, he just did it casually.

What Ye Feng gained most from this trip was that his cultivation level had been greatly improved.

In addition, he also got an old tree that was suspected to be an immortal tree.

Now Ye Feng has to hurry back to the Fengshen League and let the big yellow dog see if the old tree is an immortal tree.

If it were true, it would be a huge profit.

Along the way, Ye Feng was also secretly thinking about the previous conversation between the three-headed barbarian king and Shui Bingyan.

It seems that in the center of this extraterrestrial battlefield, there is a holy-level area, which can only be entered if the luck mark reaches the holy level. There are treasures left by the ancient saints in it.

The ancient saints were a group of tyrannical beings that could rival the ancient emperors.

The treasures left by the Saints are definitely comparable to those inherited by the Great Emperor!

So at this moment, Ye Feng was naturally very excited about that holy level area.

However, Ye Feng knew that his current strength was too weak and he was still far behind those saint-level geniuses.



At this time, Shang said in his mind: "I guess those saint-level geniuses did not transform their luck marks by hunting monsters by themselves. There may be other ways."

Hearing this, Ye Feng nodded and said: "I have six or seven thousand people from the Wind God Alliance sharing the power of luck with me, and they are all worthy of the supreme level of luck, like Shui Bingyan, a top-notch person from a super-rich clan. The geniuses must have other ancient methods."

The appearance of Shui Bingyan brought a certain amount of pressure and urgency to Ye Feng.

Shui Bingyan is definitely not the only one among those saint-level geniuses who come from super wealthy clans or ancient forces.

Ye Feng suddenly felt that he had to hurry up, otherwise he would not have any chance when these people transformed the luck mark to the emperor level in advance.

\u003e

Shang seemed to have guessed what Ye Feng was thinking, and the old demon dragon said in his mind: "Ye Feng, don't worry, the emperor level, which is unique in ten thousand, only exists in legends. It cannot be so easily defeated by anything." The method of sharing luck that you got from that big yellow dog is definitely the most heaven-defying method that can be achieved by humans."

Ye Feng heard Shang's words, nodded, didn't say anything more, and just sped towards the wilderness.

In these nearly two months, Ye Feng had explored almost the entire northwest.

So this time, it only took Ye Feng three short days to return to the Fengshen Alliance's shelter from the wilderness.

With the underground fire dragon walking on his behalf, his speed was indeed countless times faster.

Otherwise, the efficiency will be extremely low if one person travels across thousands of mountains and rivers.

At this time, Ye Feng was very lucky. He joined forces with Shang and subdued this somewhat naive underground fire dragon, which helped him a lot.

Moreover, this underground fire dragon has now been baptized by underground lava and is undergoing transformation. It will also have unlimited potential after being taken out of the battlefield outside the territory.

"Huh? Do you have the spirit of war?"

At this moment, when Ye Feng was about to approach the Wind God Alliance, he suddenly felt an unusual breath in the air.

That is the aura of war that belongs to killing!

There is a fierce fighting spirit flowing in the air!

"not good!"

Ye Feng's eyes changed and he immediately summoned the underground fire dragon.

"Go with all your strength!"

Ye Feng jumped up and landed on top of the underground fire dragon's head, and shouted loudly in an instant.

"Roar!!"

The underground fire dragon let out a roar, and instantly spread its wings to the sky, flying towards a large blurry city wall building in the distance.

There is the sanctuary of the Wind God Alliance!

