

## Ancient 441

Chapter 441: Who gave you the courage?

Aeolian Alliance Sanctuary.

Boom!

Boom!

At this time, huge stones, each one the size of a mountain, were being shot from outside the shelter, slamming into the ancient protective formation of the Wind God Alliance's shelter.

Buzz! .??.

The huge ancient formation that enveloped the entire Fengshen Alliance shelter was already swaying under the bombardment of the huge mountain-like rocks, and was a little unable to hold up.

"Damn it! I didn't expect that the Splitting Heaven Clan would forcefully break the battle-free card, clearly intending to completely wipe out our Wind God Alliance!"

At this time, a group of generals from the Wind God Alliance, including Shen Wutian, Ye Ziling, Zhou Chumu and others, all stared at the fierce attack outside with extremely ugly eyes.

At this time, in the endless wilderness outside the Fengshen Alliance, there were tens of thousands of disciples of the Splitting Heaven Sect, all of whom were fully armed and full of murderous intent.

At this time, many of them were pushing huge catapults, trying to pass through the boulders and smash the ancient formation light shield of the Wind God Alliance.

In the center of the Tiantianmen army, a young man with a sinister face sat on a huge royal chariot pulled by nine demonic cows.

This young man has very deep eyes. He wears a crown on his head and a noble royal robe on his body. The cultivation level revealed in his body is really unfathomable.

This person is none other than the commander-in-chief of Splitting Heaven Clan, Prince Splitting Heaven!

"A bunch of trash! We've been attacking for so long and they still haven't captured it!"

Suddenly at this moment, Prince Split Sky suddenly spoke up.

Buzz!

He stood up suddenly, and a vast aura surged out of his body instantly.

"I come!"

Prince Split Sky's eyes were full of anger, and he instantly stepped onto the blue sky.

"The fist's intention is boundless and soaring towards the sky!"

Prince Split Sky roared loudly, and he punched the Wind God Alliance shelter below.

This punch has transcended the ordinary world, surging with an ancient punching intention that seems to tear the entire sky apart.

This is the powerful inheritance of Prince Splitting the Sky, Splitting the Sky Fist Intent!

"boom!"

The martial arts cultivation level of Prince Splitting Heaven is impressively at the eighth level of the supernatural power realm!

This kind of cultivation is already very terrifying in this foreign battlefield.

In the entire northwest land, I am afraid they are already considered to be the pinnacle level figures.

Boom! !

The terrifying Heaven-Splitting Fist intention caused the Heaven-Splitting Prince's fist to emit endless golden divine light. The divine light condensed into a huge golden fist in the void, like a golden mountain that had been struck down.

"Click! Click..."

The light shield of the entire ancient formation of the Wind God Alliance suddenly began to make a tooth-breaking sound of shattering.

"What a terrifying sky-splitting fist!"

At this time, Shen Wutian, Ye Ziling and others couldn't help but exclaimed.

The power of this Heaven-Splitting Prince is really terrifying.

At this time, the big yellow dog on the city wall also had a dog's mouth twitching, "Ye Feng boy, where did you go? Why haven't you come back? This prince who splits the sky is too powerful! Even the ancient dog that I have upgraded so many times, Mr. Dog, The formation was almost shattered by his fist."

"Split the sky!"

Suddenly at this moment, Prince Splitter punched out again, and divine light penetrated the sky.

"boom!!"

"Crack!"

The entire ancient formation of the Wind God Alliance finally couldn't hold on anymore and shattered.

"kill!"

Almost at this moment, Shen Wutian, Zhou Chumu and others rushed to the sky and fought to the death.

"How dare a bunch of losers take action against this prince?"

Prince Split Sky smiled sarcastically and pressed it out with one hand.

"Boom!"

Suddenly the whole world seemed to be pressed down, filled with endless heaviness and pressure.

"puff!!"

Almost at this moment, Shen Wutian, Zhou Chumu and other generals of the Wind God Alliance spurted out a mouthful of blood and flew backwards, falling to the ground and being seriously injured.

"What?"

"All defeated in one move?"

At this time, countless disciples of the Wind God Alliance had extremely frightened and despairing expressions in their eyes.

This Heaven-Splitting Prince, the Heaven-Splitting Prince, is really terrifying.

"Kill me and leave no one alive!"

Prince Split's eyes were filled with venom, and he spoke cruelly.

"yes!"

The entire tens of thousands of people in the Tiantian Clan suddenly roared loudly.

"Prince Split Sky, who gave you the courage to attack our Wind God Alliance?"

But suddenly at this moment, a young boy's voice that shocked everyone present suddenly sounded across the world. Aeolian Alliance Sanctuary.

Boom!

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Chapter 442: Who is king in the northwest?

"who is it?"

Almost at the moment when the sound that resounded throughout the world fell.

All the geniuses in the entire Split Heaven Clan could not help but stop.

Because of that voice, the head of the Splitting Heaven Clan, Prince Splitting Heaven, who dared to directly challenge them, was really too arrogant.

"The leader is back!!"

But at this time, countless disciples and generals of the Wind God Alliance burst into tears of joy when they heard that familiar voice.

Because their commander-in-chief is back!

"Um?"

At this time, Prince Split's eyes also darkened and he looked into the distance.

Because he felt a powerful Qi coming from a distant direction.

That kind of powerful energy made him feel very afraid!

"Roar!!"

The next moment, there was a roar that shook the mountains and rivers.

A huge underground fire dragon with a length of more than a thousand meters appeared in the sight of countless people.

A tall young figure in black clothes, with his hands behind his back and cold eyes, wearing a hunting gown, stood on top of the fire dragon's head, looking down at the world and the common people.

This scene is full of endless visual shock!

It gave everyone the feeling that the person and the dragon seemed to have stepped out of a mythical painting, giving them an epic and vast feeling.

"Uh-huh!"

Almost at this moment, Ye Feng and the underground fire dragon descended from the blue sky and directly guarded the entire Fengshen Alliance shelter, blocking the sky and the sun.

"Damn boy, you are finally back!"

The big yellow dog immediately barked high in the sky.

"That's right, I'm back."

Ye Feng nodded to the big yellow dog below and said: "I will kill this Prince Splitting the Sky later, and you have important matters to discuss with the dead dog."

"Discussing important matters?"

The big yellow dog was a little confused at first, but then he saw Ye Feng blinking at him, and his dog eyes suddenly widened, "Ye Feng boy, you must have found..."

Having said this, the big yellow dog immediately closed his mouth, but the furry dog's face was full of faint excitement and excitement, and he couldn't help barking.

"Ye Feng, right? Leader of the Wind God Alliance, I've heard of you. You're not that old, but you're quite courageous!"

Prince Split Sky stepped high into the sky and smiled coldly. At this moment, his whole body was filled with a terrifying aura, as if he was accumulating powerful fighting spirit.

"Fire Dragon, go help the Wind God Alliance fight against the Tiantianmen army."

Ye Feng said something in front of the underground fire dragon.

Then, he stepped out from the top of the fire dragon's head in one step, and immediately faced off with Prince Split Sky in the air.

"boom!!"

At this moment, the underground fire dragon suddenly spewed out a mouthful of molten flames, which instantly impacted the earth in the distance and burned a large area of the Sky-Splitting Clan army into black charcoal.

The Underground Fire Dragon is a brutal beast after all, and it attacks first.

"kill!!"

At this moment, thousands of disciples of the Wind God Alliance, their blood boiled with excitement, and they roared loudly, rushing out of the Wind God Alliance's shelter and heading towards the Split Heaven Gate.

"Come on! For glory!!"

At this time, countless young geniuses from the Splitting Heaven Sect also roared loudly, with murderous intent rising into the sky, and rushed towards the Wind God Alliance and the Underground Fire Dragon.

"Go against me, and you will die an ugly death."

High in the sky, Prince Splitting the Sky stared at Ye Feng with sinister eyes and said aloud.

"Are you scared? There's so much nonsense?"

Ye Feng asked back, his tone cold.

He exuded a biting cold murderous intention, surging into the void, and said slowly: "Prince Splitting the Sky, I have wanted to kill you for a long time. Who will be the king of the northwest? It will be in this battle today!!" "Who is it?"

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Chapter 443 The bright moon shines on the river

Buzz!

Terrifying murderous intent and fighting spirit surged in the void, colliding together and making a huge roar.

Below, the young prodigies from both sides were already fighting together, their fighting spirit boiling, roaring and roaring, the fire dragons breathing fire and burning the earth.

High in the sky, Prince Splitter took action in advance.

"Split the sky!"

He came up with a killing move and wanted to end this battle as soon as possible.

Because of this battle, who will be king in the northwest will be decided in the future!

"Liu Li Battle Body!"

Ye Feng also instantly activated his powerful physical power at this moment.

Buzz!

In an instant, every inch of Ye Feng's body, flesh, blood, bones, skin, and even his eyeballs and pupils, turned into something like a glass crystal, flawless, like a work of art.

But this piece of art is full of infinite destructive power and destructive power.

Ye Feng has now entered the sixth level of the magical realm, and his combat power is many times stronger than before.

Even though the Prince of Splitting Heaven is the top genius of the eighth level of the magical power realm, Ye Feng is not afraid at all.

"boom!"

Huge fighting energy erupted, and the prince's punch seemed to be able to split the sky. Golden divine light rushed out from his fist crazily.

"when!!"



The fists of the two collided together instantly, like two giant steel beasts colliding together, making a loud noise.

Boom!

Boom!

The earth trembled and the mountains collapsed. At this moment, the fighting battle between Ye Feng and Prince Split Sky was like two evil beasts fighting each other.

The fluctuations in the battle between the two of them were more shocking than the tens of thousands of people below charging together.

"You are indeed very strong. You are two levels lower than this prince and you still unleash such powerful combat power. But after all, you come from a humble background and will always be like me who was born into a powerful force.

Existence, what kind of trump cards and means does it have. "

Prince Split's tone contained a hint of aloofness.

The moment his voice fell, a magical light suddenly bloomed from his body, forming a magical scene in the void around him.

In the dark night, a bright moon rose slowly over a large river, shining in all directions.

"This is a martial arts phenomenon! The bright moon shines on the river! It has terrifying killing power!"

At this time, the big yellow dog on the wall of the Fengshen League Sanctuary in the distance suddenly yelled at Ye Feng, reminding Ye Feng to be careful.

"Martial arts vision?"

Looking at the unfathomable Prince Splitting the Sky, standing in the martial arts vision with the bright moon shining over the river, he seemed to be a small world of his own.

Prince Splitting the Sky is the Lord of Heaven and Earth in this small world and can control everything!

"You must have never seen the martial arts vision before. Today, you can force me to use my martial arts vision. Even if you die in battle, it will be an honor."

Prince Split the Sky made a faint sound, with his feet on a big river, a bright moon hanging above his head, his whole body shining with purple light, and his aloof temperament, like a god king coming to the dust.

"boom!"

Prince Split Sky came over instantly and Ye Feng attacked with his fist, but he encountered huge resistance.

At this time, every attack by Prince Splitting Heaven seemed to come down with the huge force of a small world.

Click click click...

Ye Feng's eyes were slightly shaken. His glazed crystal-like fists began to crack with cracks after enduring the huge force, as if they were about to shatter.

This Prince Splitting Heaven was born from an ancient dynasty, and was indeed very extraordinary.

"Ye Feng, this Prince of Splitting Heaven is now equivalent to the Lord of a small world. With your current cultivation level, you cannot forcefully use brute force to break through his martial arts vision. You can try to use your swallowing vortex to disintegrate that small world. "

At this time, Shang's voice suddenly sounded in Ye Feng's mind. Buzz!

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Chapter 444 Devouring the Realm

When Ye Feng heard what Shang said, his eyes suddenly lit up.

"Swallowing whirlpool!"

At this moment, Ye Feng thought, and dark and deep whirlpools suddenly appeared in the void around him.

These swallowing whirlpools are the methods that Ye Feng realized through his first awakened talent, the Oven of Creation.

He can create a devouring vortex in the void around him. As his cultivation level increases, the more devouring vortices Ye Feng can control. .??.

Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng released more than a thousand swallowing vortexes at once.

Each swallowing vortex is pitch black, deep, slowly rotating, and filled with a great darkness and darkness that swallows up the heaven and the earth.

Thousands of swallowing vortexes rotated around Ye Feng, and the area around Ye Feng suddenly became a swallowing field.

"Although this is not a martial arts vision, it is the devouring realm I forged myself!"

At this time, Ye Feng murmured to himself, with a hint of ecstasy in his eyes.

The martial arts vision of Prince Splitter and the advice given by Shang gave Ye Feng new inspiration.

Since you haven't awakened the martial arts vision, then you can create one yourself!

Devour the realm!

At this moment, Ye Feng was stepping in the center of the endless dark vortex, and the space was slightly distorted by the dark light.

He is like a dark king, his eyes are full of depth, giving people the feeling of being the supreme king over the world.

"Do you also have your own martial arts vision?"

Prince Split's face suddenly changed slightly, and he said, "What are those dark whirlpools? Why have you never heard of such martial arts phenomena?"

Ye Feng smiled coldly and said, "That's just because you are ignorant."

"presumptuous!"

Prince Splitian suddenly shouted: "A boy from a humble background dares to talk to me like this. I will die!"

boom!

Prince Splitting the Sky tried his best to inspire martial arts visions all over his body, and the bright moon shone on the river.

Purple light surged from his body, and the river rushed out, sweeping across the sky. The bright moon fell, and the moonlight turned into beams of light, which seemed to be able to penetrate everything.

"kill!"

Ye Feng also roared loudly at this time, with the devouring domain surrounding him, and strode forward like a dark king, conquering the world.

"Buzz!"

When Prince Split's powerful attacks approached Ye Feng, they did not make any sound. All the attacks and destructive fighting energy were all quiet and strange, and were directly dissolved and swallowed by the devouring field around Ye Feng.

"What?!"

Seeing this strange scene, Prince Splitting the Sky couldn't help but look horrified: "What kind of martial arts vision do you have? It actually made all the power of my Mingyuezhao Dajiang ineffective."

"Buzz!"

At this moment, Ye Feng had no time to respond to Prince Splitter's horrified voice.

Because Ye Feng suddenly discovered that after the Devouring Domain swallowed up the attack power of Prince Split Sky's martial arts vision, he actually received a huge supplement of power.

Ye Feng could feel that his current cultivation level had suddenly increased a lot.

"The Devouring Domain can actually swallow other people's martial arts visions and use them as nourishment for my cultivation to grow?"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly lit up.

He looked at Prince Split Sky and rushed over in an instant.

"boom!"



No matter how Prince Splitter attacked, the moment his attack reached the devouring area around Ye Feng, it was directly swallowed by the infinite darkness.

"swallow!!"

Ye Feng roared and grabbed the bright moon in Prince Split's martial arts vision with his big hand.

Buzz!

The bright moon has a terrifying weight of hundreds of millions, really as heavy as a planet.

But at this moment, Ye Feng released the Devouring Domain and enveloped the bright moon. Even though the bright moon bloomed with endless moonlight, it was unable to illuminate the endless darkness around it.

Soon, at this moment, the bright moon was directly dissolved and swallowed by the Devouring Domain, turning into infinite power and flowing into Ye Feng's body.

"boom!"

At this moment, a new and powerful martial arts momentum burst out from Ye Feng's body.

The seventh level of the magical power realm!

"Hahaha, Prince Splitter, you are destined to pave a bloody road for my rise!"

Ye Feng laughed loudly and became more and more courageous as he fought. The aura on his body was earth-shattering and became more and more terrifying.

"puff!"

At this time, Prince Split Day was retreating steadily, spitting blood from his mouth, and suffered heavy injuries. Even his martial arts vision was cracked, and he lost a bright moon.

"He is just a humble ant from a small dynasty, how come he has such a powerful trump card?"

Prince Split's eyes were full of deep disbelief.

"boom!"

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly grabbed it with one hand.

His big glazed crystal hand was surrounded by several swallowing whirlpools, which directly dissolved the space barrier of the small world of martial arts phenomena around the Prince of Split Heaven, and he instantly grabbed it towards the river.

Ye Feng wanted to swallow the last part of Prince Split's martial arts vision.

"Damn it! Although I don't want those old guys to get involved in my affairs, there is nothing I can do now!"

At this time, Prince Split Sky struggled secretly in his heart for a long time. Under the shadow of death, he finally gave up on his inner principles.

I saw him yelling directly: "Three clan elders, please come out and destroy this Ye Feng! I want to see this boy's desperate look!" When Ye Feng heard what Shang said, his eyes suddenly changed. Bright.

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Ye Feng also roared loudly at this time, with the devouring domain surrounding him, and strode forward like a dark king, conquering the world.

"Buzz!"

When Prince Split's powerful attacks approached Ye Feng, they did not make any sound. All the attacks and destructive fighting energy were all quiet and strange, and were directly dissolved and swallowed by the devouring field around Ye Feng.

"What?!"

Seeing this strange scene, Prince Splitting the Sky couldn't help but look horrified: "What kind of martial arts vision do you have? It actually made all the power of my Mingyuezhao Dajiang ineffective."

"Buzz!"

At this moment, Ye Feng had no time to respond to Prince Splitter's horrified voice.

Because Ye Feng suddenly discovered that after the Devouring Domain swallowed up the attack power of Prince Split Sky's martial arts vision, he actually received a huge supplement of power.

Ye Feng could feel that his current cultivation level had suddenly increased a lot.

"The Devouring Domain can actually swallow other people's martial arts visions and use them as nourishment for my cultivation to grow?"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly lit up.

He looked at Prince Split Sky and rushed over in an instant.

"boom!"

No matter how Prince Splitter attacked, the moment his attack reached the devouring area around Ye Feng, it was directly swallowed by the infinite darkness.

"swallow!!"

Ye Feng roared and grabbed the bright moon in Prince Split's martial arts vision with his big hand.

Buzz!

The bright moon has a terrifying weight of hundreds of millions, really as heavy as a planet.

But at this moment, Ye Feng released the Devouring Domain and enveloped the bright moon. Even though the bright moon bloomed with infinite moonlight, it was unable to illuminate the endless darkness around it.

Soon, at this moment, the bright moon was directly dissolved and swallowed by the Devouring Domain, turning into infinite power and flowing into Ye Feng's body.

"boom!"

At this moment, a new and powerful martial arts momentum burst out from Ye Feng's body.

The seventh level of the magical power realm!

"Hahaha, Prince Splitter, you are destined to pave a bloody road for my rise!"

Ye Feng laughed loudly and became more and more courageous as he fought. The aura on his body was earth-shattering and became more and more terrifying.

"puff!"

At this time, Prince Split Day was retreating steadily, spitting blood from his mouth, and suffered heavy injuries. Even his martial arts vision was cracked, and he lost a bright moon.

"He is just a humble ant from a small dynasty, how come he has such a powerful trump card?"

Prince Split's eyes were full of deep disbelief.

"boom!"

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly grabbed it with one hand.

His big glazed crystal hand was surrounded by several swallowing whirlpools, which directly dissolved the space barrier of the small world of martial arts phenomena around the Prince of Split Heaven, and he instantly grabbed it towards the river.

Ye Feng wanted to swallow the last part of Prince Split's martial arts vision.

"Damn it! Although I don't want those old guys to get involved in my affairs, there is nothing I can do now!"

At this time, Prince Split Sky struggled secretly in his heart for a long time. Under the shadow of death, he finally gave up on his inner principles.

I saw him yelling directly: "The three clan elders come out and destroy this Ye Feng! I want to see this boy's desperate look!"

Chapter 445: The Sorrow of the Gods

Almost at the moment Prince Split's voice fell, three old men in black with unfathomable auras suddenly appeared behind him.

These three old men in black were naturally what Prince Splitian called the "tribe elders."

The martial arts aura of these three clan elders was very unstable, but in the end their cultivation fluctuated and stabilized at the ninth level of the magical power realm.

Because outside the battlefield outside the territory, they are all life-killing realm experts who have surpassed the magical power realm.

A strong person in the life-stealing realm can steal nine lives from the sky in total.

Every time he takes a life, he can live an extra hundred years, and he has incredible means and strength.

But in this extraterrestrial battlefield, these three elders of the Split Heaven Dynasty at the Life-Destroying Realm level could only suppress their cultivation to the level of the Divine Power Realm.

As long as they show the slightest hint of cultivation that transcends the level of supernatural powers, they will instantly attract the punishment of the heavenly power of this extraterrestrial battlefield!

At this time, Ye Feng stared coldly at the three old men in black who were blocking his way, with a hint of coldness in his eyes, and said: "If these three powerful men in the life-threatening realm were in the outside world, I would immediately turn around and run away, but In this extraterrestrial battlefield, your cultivation is suppressed at the ninth level of the magical power realm. Do you think I will be afraid of you? "

A clan elder said in a ruthless tone: "Junior, what do you know? Even if a strong man in the life-threatening realm is suppressed in the magical power realm, a warrior in the magical power realm cannot resist him."

"Then let's try it!"

Ye Feng suddenly took action with lightning speed.

Thunder flash!

Thunder suddenly surged under his feet, and in an instant he was in front of an elder from the Split Heaven Dynasty.

"boom!"

The crystal fist blasted out violently, and suddenly thousands of divine lights burst out, possessing infinite power.

"boom!"

Almost at this moment, the clan elder was about to stretch out his hand to resist.

But the next moment.

"Crack!"

His arm was immediately fractured by Ye Feng's fist, and he made a shattering sound.

"ah!"

The leader of this tribe was shocked, howled miserably, and broke his arm.

He screamed, his eyes extremely frightened and angry. \u003c



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At this time, Prince Split Day not far away shouted a reminder: "Three clan elders, be careful of the strength of this boy's body. His body is very strong and as powerful as divine iron. Don't fight him in close combat."

"This kid's body is so powerful. After I kill him, I directly erase his mind and refine him into a puppet. It will definitely have very powerful destructive power."

A clan elder with a stern face smiled pitifully. A puppet appeared in his hand, and he muttered to Ye Feng: "Become my puppet."

Buzz!

Almost at this moment.

Above Ye Feng's head, invisible thin lines suddenly appeared in the void, with thousands of threads winding around them, and they suddenly wound towards Ye Feng.

"when!"

"when!"

Ye Feng punched out, hitting the invisible thin threads as if hitting steel wires.

"Swallow the realm, swallow it for me!"

Ye Feng roared loudly, and more than a thousand swallowing vortexes around him suddenly made a huge roar.

A terrifying devouring power of darkness enveloped Ye Feng.

The moment those invisible threads reached the surface of his body, they turned into waves of space power and were swallowed up by the swallowing vortex.

At this moment, Ye Feng felt that the secret seeds of space in his body were growing rapidly.

"What? What is this boy's martial arts vision? He can dissolve my space threads!"

At this time, the clan elder holding the string puppet in his hand suddenly had a look of horror in his eyes.

"Now it's my turn to take action!"

Ye Feng smiled coldly and shouted directly: "The Great Sun Burning Heaven Technique!"

boom!

Almost at this moment, above his head in the blue sky, a golden sun suddenly shed intense golden light.

The brilliance shone on Ye Feng's body.

In front of Ye Feng, a ball of extremely terrifying blazing sun flames instantly appeared. Ye Feng pushed it out with a punch and hit the puppet elder.

"ah!!"

The puppet leader was burned to the point of melting by the terrifying and scorching sun's flames.

He let out an earth-shattering howl, unable to suppress the blazing sun around him.

"This is the secret skill passed down by the Lieyan Dynasty, one of the ten super dynasties. How can you, a boy from a humble background, know the Great Sun Burning Sky Technique and be able to communicate with the blazing sun on the sky with your own body? This is simply how you have mastered the Great Sun Burning Sky Technique. The ultimate level!"

One clan leader was startled, and he didn't even dare to approach the puppet clan leader who was being burned.

Because the flames of the sun are the most powerful and powerful flames in the world, they currently suppress their cultivation in the magical realm and dare not touch this kind of flames.

"This can't go on like this!"

At this time, the two remaining clan elders looked at each other and nodded.

"Buzz!"

At this moment, some cultivation seals were released from the body of a clan elder, and a frightening aura of a powerful person in the life-threatening realm was suddenly revealed.

He actually directly unlocked some of his own seals. Although he only unlocked a little bit, the clan elder's combat power suddenly increased several times.

"Crack!"

But at this moment, a bolt of thunder struck down from the nine heavens and directly bombarded the clan elder who had released a trace of the seal.

"Big Tianyuan Shield!"

But at this moment, another clan elder suddenly sacrificed a powerful treasure.

It was a huge purple-gold shield, its grade was definitely that of an emperor, and it was actually able to withstand lightning tribulations in a short period of time.

"We are well prepared this time."

The clan elder stared at Ye Feng, smiled coldly, and said: "Although I have only unlocked a little bit of the seal, with the Great Heavenly Yuan Shield, I can kill you before the thunder calamity destroys this treasure.

."

"Then come and give it a try!"

Ye Feng felt threatened, but there was no fear in his tone. Instead, there was only that terrifying fighting spirit!

boom!

He struck first and roared towards the clan elder in an instant.

His whole body was burning with the divine light of the blazing sun, and he punched out, the Ancient Dragon Elephant Fist was activated instantly.

"Roar!!"

Accompanied by roars and roars that seemed to come from ancient times, tall and towering ancient dragon elephants suddenly appeared in Ye Feng's punch.

His punch released a long river of divine light. Countless ancient dragon elephants were roaring and charging, like a torrent of steel. Ancient evil beasts were running unstoppably.

"Demon scream of the abyss!"

The clan leader who had unlocked a trace of the seal roared, and his roar actually condensed an ancient abyss demon in the entire void. It opened its bloody mouth and swallowed Ye Feng's entire ancient dragon-elephant river alive. Lost.

"Boom!"

Then the ancient abyss demon opened his mouth and spit out a long river of roaring ancient dragon elephants.

But this long river has been infiltrated with deep demonic energy. Countless ancient dragon elephants have become ancient demon elephants, roaring and killing Ye Feng crazily.

"At the life-threatening level, even a hint of power is so terrifying. It is indeed extraordinary."

Ye Feng looked at the ancient demonic elephant that was about to hit him and spoke slowly.

"Are you giving up resistance and preparing to accept death?"

The clan elder gave a sarcastic sneer.

"Not really."

Ye Feng's eyes flashed with a cold light: "What I mean is that I have to use some trump cards."

Clang!

Almost at the next moment, Ye Feng pulled out the long sword he was carrying.

Then he muttered softly: "This sword is a sword style that I have only recently mastered. I just want to use you two immortals to test its power. This sword is called...The Sorrow of the Gods..."

Chapter 446 Harvest

"Death to the Gods!"

Almost at the moment Ye Feng finished speaking, the long sword in his hand slowly fell.

Originally, a few clan elders wanted to mock him or something.

But almost at the next moment, a great terror suddenly appeared in the hearts of the two clan elders.

Buzz!

Even this terrifying artistic conception made everyone on the entire battlefield tremble and unconsciously stop their movements.

Countless people on the battlefield below stopped all of a sudden, raised their heads, and looked at the young man in black high in the sky.

Ye Feng's eyes were extremely cold now, and he slowly used this terrifying sword.

Death of the Gods, this is the third sword that Uncle Nan taught him, and it is also the most terrifying sword.

Even Uncle Nan once said that if he really understood the charm of the third sword, I am afraid that there would be no opponent for him in the entire Longyuan Continent.

What a domineering sentence!

Although Ye Feng didn't know if Uncle Nan was bragging a little bit, it was conceivable that this sword was absolutely terrifying.

So today, Ye Feng was able to test his ultimate sword against the two elders of the deadly realm in front of him.

"Buzz!"

Almost at this moment, an ancient destructive energy of great destruction, great terror, great vastness, and great years suddenly appeared on the entire field.

The whole world seems to become dim all of a sudden.

"What kind of martial arts is this?"

At this moment, the two clan elders who were originally full of confidence had a look of deep fear in their eyes.

When they faced Ye Feng's slowly slashing sword, all their strength was unable to move.

Under this sword, the world becomes desolate, all things wither, and all the aloof gods will fall and eventually be destroyed!

"ah!"

"horrible!"

The two elders of the Fatal Realm tribe were howling like crazy.

With.

"ah!"

And at the next moment, a scene that terrified everyone appeared.

In front of everyone's horrified vision, the two elders of the deadly realm, extremely powerful super strong men, were actually withering away at this moment.

That's right!

What made everyone feel extremely frightened was that the entire bodies of the two clan elders were slowly sagging, their skin became more and more loose, and their eyes shriveled up.

Their entire energy and energy seemed to have been wiped out all of a sudden, as if they had been shrouded in time, and their vitality was quickly disappearing.

"Ah! Who is this boy?"

The two clan elders howled miserably, and finally, under the shocked and horrified gazes of countless people, they collapsed, died instantly, and fell to the ground.

And during the whole process, Ye Feng didn't have any earth-shattering fighting spirit.

He simply fired a sword.

But this sword was shocking to the heavens and the earth, making ghosts and gods cry!

"you....."

Prince Split Heaven watched helplessly as his three most powerful trump cards died, and deep fear finally appeared in his eyes.

"Ye Feng, you can't kill me! You can't kill me! I am the eldest prince of the Split Heaven Dynasty!"

boom!

But the next moment, Ye Feng stepped forward directly, stretched out a hand, and the hand instantly expanded into a huge glazed crystal hand in the void, and instantly held Prince Splitter in his hand.

Ye Feng stared at Prince Split Sky, with a hint of sneer in his tone, and said: "I dare to kill even Long Zhetian in front of everyone in the world. You are a prince of a low-level dynasty, what should I not dare to kill!" "

"The peerless monster who killed Long Zhetian was you!"

Prince Split Sky's eyes suddenly trembled

.

Before he entered the battlefield outside the territory, he had heard his father say this.



The son of the Thunder Sword Arms Master of the Holy Ancestor Dynasty, the son of such a big shot, was killed by a peerless evildoer in a small dynasty.

His father once reminded him that if he went to the battlefield outside the territory, he must not mess with that peerless monster.

Prince Split Heaven never expected that he would be so unlucky that he would encounter the legendary peerless monster in this northwest land.

At this time, Prince Split Sky wanted to say something else.

"boom!"

But the next moment, Ye Fengjing's big hand exerted force and crushed his whole body.

"ah!!"

Prince Split Sky let out an extremely shrill scream and died instantly.

"What?"

"Really kill him directly?"

The countless disciples of the Splitting Heaven Clan below were looking at the scene in the sky, their eyes suddenly filled with deep horror.

They originally thought that Ye Feng, the leader of the Wind God Alliance, had used extremely powerful means to defeat Prince Splitting the Sky.

But considering the special status of Prince Splitting the Sky, perhaps the leader of the Wind God Alliance would not kill him.

But what everyone never expected was that Ye Feng squeezed Prince Split Heaven to death without any hesitation.

"Plop!"

"Plop!"

At this time, countless disciples of the Splitting Heaven Clan had dull eyes. They were so frightened that they suddenly squatted on the ground, abandoning their weapons and armor. They had no intention of fighting anymore.

Because the most noble commander in their hearts, Prince Split Sky, had fallen, and they instantly lost all confidence and fighting spirit.

"Don't kill the disciples of the Wind God Alliance. Gather all the disciples of the Splitting Heaven Clan and let them go through the alliance ceremony!"

Ye Feng this

At this moment, he stood on the sky and gave instructions to everyone below.

"Yes, Alliance Leader!"

All the generals of the Fengshen Alliance clasped their fists and shouted.

At this time, Ye Feng grabbed the bodies of Prince Split Sky and the three clan elders with his big hand, and then he disappeared into the Wind God Alliance shelter in an instant.

Ye Feng soon arrived at his own private underground practice room in the shelter.

Shang laughed loudly in his mind at this time: "Ye Feng, you've lost your temper this time!"

The skills of three senior experts in the fatal realm are an extremely abundant amount of energy!

Moreover, Prince Splitting Heaven, the master of Splitting Heaven Clan, must have countless wealth in his possession since he has occupied the northwest land for so long.

In addition, Ye Feng's biggest gain is the more than 10,000 young geniuses in the Tiantianmen!

When they join the Wind God Alliance one after another and imprint their own luck marks on the sacred stone sculptures, it will definitely be an extremely huge flow of luck.

"Perhaps, my luck mark can be used to directly rush into the saint level luck level!"

Ye Feng secretly thought in his heart, and began to devour the three fatal realm experts in front of the refining, as well as a top genius from the eighth level of the magical realm.

Ever since that time I met Shui Bingyan, a powerful saint-level genius in the depths of the wilderness.

The urgency in Ye Feng's heart became more and more intense.

He knew that his strength was still far behind the truly top saint-level talents in this extraterrestrial battlefield.

Fortunately, Prince Riten solved this problem for himself.

Not only was he "sent" countless disciples of the Splitting Heaven Clan to share his luck, but he was also "sent" to three powerful elders of the Life-Destroying Realm who possessed deep magic power.

"The oven of creation!"

"Swallow!"

Ye Feng roared, and instantly a simple oven appeared behind him and began to devour it.

Chapter 447 Crazy Plan

For three whole days and nights, Ye Feng was devouring and refining in his secret practice room.

Under such a terrifying accumulation of skills, Ye Feng finally broke through to the ninth level of the supernatural realm!

The Ninth Level of Divine Power Realm, this is a whole new level.

Ye Feng only felt that his combat power at this time had simply expanded to a peak.

It was much stronger than the cultivation of the previous Prince Splitting Heaven.

At this moment, Ye Feng saw that the luck mark on his head was growing at an incredible speed.

Apparently in the past few days, as each of the Split Heaven Clan disciples joined the Wind God Alliance, they imprinted their own destiny marks on the sacred stone sculptures.

Ye Feng saw that the platinum light on his noble luck mark was becoming more and more intense.

At this moment, Ye Feng felt that his entire state was growing stronger every moment. ??

"But it's still too slow."

Ye Feng's eyes darkened slightly.

He had felt the aura of the holy luck mark on Shui Bingyan before, and it was so powerful to the extreme.

Therefore, Ye Feng is very clear that his current luck mark is still far behind those of those saint-level geniuses.

"Originally, I thought that by expanding the Wind God Alliance to more than 10,000 people, I would be able to directly enter the Holy Level Luck, but now, I find that I am still a bit too naive."

Ye Feng murmured at this time, a little envious of those young geniuses who were born in super wealthy families.

Those people didn't know what ancient method they used to increase their luck to the holy level in a short period of time.

"You don't have to be envious."

At this time, Shang suddenly said in his mind: "I estimate that among those super-rich clans, there are powerful people who have entered this extraterrestrial battlefield, received huge luck, and used a method to collect it. Get up, and then use it for the younger generations of their clan. Only then can they gain the luck brought in from the outside and become holy-level Qi the moment they enter this extraterrestrial battlefield.

Luck mark. "

When Ye Feng heard this, his eyes moved slightly and said, "It's possible."

Shang said: "So your destiny mark was created step by step by yourself. It is definitely more solid than those of the saint-level geniuses. When you enter the saint-level area, you are most likely to become the only emperor." The existence of super luck."

Ye Feng didn't say much when he heard what Shang said.

Instead, he walked out of the secret practice room and walked towards the central area of the Wind God Alliance.

No matter what, my current luck mark is still not strong enough and I need more luck.

The only thing Ye Feng can use now is the more than 15,000 young talents of the Wind God Alliance.

Although there are so many people, their luck is not strong.

So sharing your luck is not enough.

Ye Feng thought that if everyone could gain a huge amount of luck all at once, and then share it with themselves continuously, then he would definitely be able to increase his luck mark soaring in a very short period of time.

Ye Feng secretly had a plan in his heart.

...

"Enter the wild wilderness of the northwest and start a war with the wild barbarians and wild monsters?"

When the generals of the Wind God Alliance were summoned and heard Ye Feng's plan, they couldn't help but be shocked.

Because the wilderness area is extremely dangerous.

And you must know that there may be extremely terrifying and powerful ancient beings in the wilderness.

"You don't have to worry about the powerful existence in the wilderness, just leave it to me. What I want is for all the disciples of the Wind God Alliance to enter the wilderness, hunt monsters crazily, and strengthen their destiny marks!"

At this time, Ye Feng said bluntly:

, with a firm decisiveness in his tone.

At this moment, all the Fengshen Alliance generals present fell silent.

Ye Feng did not continue to speak, but waited silently. Because of attacking the wilderness and hunting monsters and barbarians, all the disciples of the entire Wind God Alliance gained great luck at the same time, and then all shared a part with themselves.

Your luck mark will definitely skyrocket.

This is a crazy plan in Ye Feng's mind! .??.

But this plan is a bit earth-shattering. A direct attack on the wilderness is no small matter. It is even more shocking than the Wind God Alliance's previous expedition to the northwest.

Therefore, this requires the entire Fengshen Alliance to work together. If anyone hesitates midway, it will lead to extremely serious consequences and may lead to the collapse of the entire army.

Therefore, Ye Feng did not act arbitrarily at this time, but wanted to listen to everyone's opinions.

But everyone could clearly hear a very firm ambition in Ye Feng's tone.

for a long time.

Ye Ziling suddenly said: "Whatever the alliance wants, I will do."

After saying that, the second young lady of the Ye Clan looked at Ye Feng with her beautiful eyes and blinked.

Gu Jiankong's eyes were cold at this moment, his tone was sharp, and he said: "I am willing to be the sharpest sword in the hands of the alliance leader and pierce through the wilderness!"

Shen Wutian, Zhou Chumu, Lei Ba, and several other core generals of the Wind God Alliance all looked at each other at this moment.

Then they all suddenly said: "The barbarian tribe and the monsters, in the past six months, I don't know how many young talents of our human race have been killed. This time we are all willing to follow the leader and go to the barbaric wilderness!"

"very good!"

Ye Feng stood up suddenly, pulled out the long sword from his waist, and said: "Tomorrow afternoon, outside the Fengshen Alliance's shelter, kill the demons, sacrifice the flag, and go to war!"

"yes!"

All the generals clasped their fists and walked away quickly.

.

Before the big formation, they still need to prepare a lot. They need to speed up the refining of armored soldiers and fully arm all the disciples of the Wind God Alliance to increase their combat power.

Their biggest advantage against wild monsters is their sophisticated equipment!

In the Fengshen Alliance meeting hall, everyone dispersed.

Dahuang ran over like a dog, staring at Ye Feng with his dog eyes, and said: "Ye boy, have you found the Immortal Tree?"

The big yellow dog has been anxious to death these days because Ye Feng has been in seclusion for several days.

At this time, Ye Feng came out of seclusion and finally had time to ask about the situation.

"I found it, but I'm not sure if it's an immortal tree."

Ye Feng's eyes were a little hesitant at this time, and he took out an old tree that was about to die from his storage ring.

"This is the everlasting tree!"

The big yellow dog's eyes suddenly lit up, but then he said: "But how could it become like this? The Immortal Tree is a strange tree in the world and it is immortal. Why does it suddenly seem to have lost all its vitality now?"



The big yellow dog fell into deep thought. It was obvious that the old tree that was about to die in front of him made the dog feel extremely incredible.

"Did you notice any other abnormalities when you were collecting this longevity tree in the wilderness?"

The big yellow dog thought for a moment and suddenly asked.

"Other abnormalities? None."

Ye Feng thought about it for a while, but then his eyes suddenly moved and he said: "By the way, I found a whole pool of milky white stalactite water around this immortal tree."

"Take it out quickly!"

The big yellow dog immediately barked and shouted: "Master Dog, I understand! This is a way for the Immortal Tree to disguise itself! It did not die of old age at all, it just radiated its power and merged into the stalactite spirit in the pool. In the water! This immortal tree is really cunning, but I can see through it at a glance!"

Chapter 448 The Ancient Emperor

When Ye Feng heard Big Yellow Dog say this, he immediately felt very happy.

Fortunately, I had an idea and grabbed the entire pool of stalactite water around the old tree and put it into the storage ring.

"Boom!"

At this time, Ye Feng did not waste any time and directly took out the entire pool of stalactite spiritual water that he had grabbed, almost filling the entire hall.

The big yellow dog didn't waste any time, grabbed the old tree with its paws, and threw it into the stalactite water with a "pop".

Immediately, the big yellow dog's paws began to click in the void, making horizontal and vertical strokes. Above the entire pool, they began to outline a series of radiating spiritual patterns, which seemed to be a strange formation.

Ye Feng looked on and was amazed. He didn't expect this dead dog to know how to use formations.

Lian Shang was a little surprised and said in his mind: "There is indeed something about this mutt. It can actually outline a spiritual formation in the void. Ye Feng, if you have a chance, see if you can do it from this dog." Come up with some ancient spiritual formation casting methods."

Ye Feng nodded slightly and stared at the big yellow dog, which made the big yellow dog shudder.

It couldn't help shouting: "Boy Ye, what's that look in your eyes? Why do you feel like you're going to rip me off, Lord Dog? Lord Dog, I'm telling you, I'm very poor, really very poor, and I don't have any treasures."

Ye Feng smiled and said, "You misunderstood. The look in my eyes was a look of admiration."

"You're a liar, you kid is full of bad intentions. Others don't know it. Master Gou, I can see right away that you are not a good person!"

The big yellow dog barked, and then said: "It will take a whole night for my spiritual formation to revive the Immortal Tree. You can go and rest first."

Ye Feng thought for a while, nodded and said: "Okay, tomorrow afternoon happens to be the battle in the wilderness. I want to understand the Heaven-Splitting Fist Intent of Prince Splitting the Sky. This Sky-Splitting Fist Intention is still very powerful."

After saying that, Ye Feng turned around and left the meeting hall.

This time the expedition into the wilderness was very dangerous, because Ye Feng had been alone in the depths of the wilderness and knew that there were powerful and ancient beings hidden inside.

But if Ye Feng wants to break the shackles of ordinary children and stand shoulder to shoulder with those saint-level geniuses from super wealthy families, he must do things that ordinary people dare not do.

In addition, the forbidden and powerful existence in the wilderness, the three-headed barbarian king, is probably seriously injured now.

Ye Feng took this into consideration before he dared to enter the wilderness.

The last time Ye Feng saw Shui Bingyan, the princess of the water tribe, suffered severe injuries, and the three barbarian kings who fought with Shui Bingyan, Ye Feng didn't believe that she was not injured.

Therefore, this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to conquer the wilderness in the northwest.

After Ye Feng walked out of the meeting hall, he spoke to Shang in his mind: "Shang, I'm still not worried about this dead dog. God knows whether it will take the longevity tree and run away without saying a word after it revives the tree. Yes, you stay here and guard it."

Shang was silent for a moment, and then said: "Ye Feng, you have a deep mind, a deep city, and are resolute and decisive in doing things. You are really suitable for practicing magic. In the future, you will become a generation of magic emperors, free and easy in the world. You really don't think about practicing. I am ready." Give it to your Demonic Emperor?"

Ye Feng smiled and said: "For me, there is no distinction between righteous inheritance and demonic inheritance. I like powerful inheritances. Shang, where did your demonic emperor inheritance come from? Why don't you give me a look in advance? ?"

Shang immediately curled his lips and said, "That won't work. You have to swear in advance that you will become the Demonic Emperor, and you will rebuild the glory of the Demonic Emperor in me in the future."

Ye Fengyan

God flashed, and then said: "Then can I ask in advance, which demon emperor's inheritance is the inheritance of the demon emperor in you? And, what is your relationship with that demon emperor, friend?"

Shang was silent for a moment and said: "Emperor Styx, I was once a demon dragon warrior general under Emperor Styx."

"Emperor Styx?"

Ye Feng's eyes moved slightly. He had never heard of this title.

But to be able to make Shang at his peak willing to follow him, this Emperor of Styx must be very powerful and terrifying.

Ye Feng suddenly asked: "Shang, is this Emperor Styx considered the peak powerhouse in Longyuan Continent?"

"of course."

Shang immediately said with a hint of arrogance in his tone: "Back then, Emperor Styx was conquering the world. Who dared not to obey the entire demonic lineage?"

Ye Feng said: "Has Emperor Styx entered the realm of the ancient emperors?"

Hearing the words, Shang was silent for a while, and then said: "No, the ancient emperor, that kind of realm is too profound. The most powerful being on Longyuan Continent can only step into the legendary martial arts saint." Even the level of ancient saints cannot be reached, because the rules of heaven in Longyuan Continent seem to be incomplete and cannot make people become saints, let alone become emperors. Therefore, many of the emperors you hear about overlord forces, The Emperor, the Demon Emperor, are all powerful men in the Holy Realm, not even saints. They call themselves "Emperors", but in fact they are just bragging about their own titles. I don't know how far they are from the real ancient emperors. Far."

When Ye Feng heard what Shang said, he couldn't help but begin to have a certain understanding of the level of cultivation in the entire Longyuan Continent.

Originally, he thought that there was someone on the Longyuan Continent who could rival the cultivation of his father, the God Emperor.

But now it is discovered that compared with those truly super powerful people in the spiritual world, the most powerful people in Longyuan Continent are still far behind.

After practicing one's way and entering the realm of supernatural powers, the door is truly opened.

Supernatural powers, life-threatening, all-seeing phenomena, divine orifices, caves in the sky!

The realm of cultivation is deeper and more powerful each level.

After the cave, there is the holy realm of martial arts!

Above the martial arts holy realm is the true realm of saints, which is the level of the ancient saints.

As for the ancient emperor, he surpassed the ancient saints and became an emperor. Even in the spiritual world three thousand years ago, it was extremely difficult.

And Ye Feng knew that his father Emperor Ye Qing, the self-proclaimed God Emperor, was the most advanced being in the ancient emperor level, and was even close to touching the legendary immortal.

That's why Ye Feng finally understood at this time how powerful his father, Emperor Ye Qing, the strongest man in the spiritual world, was.

It is a pity that the dynasty of the God of Creation was destroyed and became the dust of history.

Ye Feng also has endless ambitions in his heart at this time. He still has a long way to go, but he will work hard to win everything that belongs to him.

Ye Feng originally wanted to ask Shang if he had ever heard of the spirit world.

But after thinking about it, things related to the spiritual world were too secretive and had great taboos. After thinking about it, Ye Feng decided to give up for now.

After you enter Poseidon Academy, you can secretly inquire about it yourself.

Regarding the spiritual world and his true identity, it is Ye Feng's biggest secret. For the time being, he cannot even truly trust Shang.

Finally, Ye Feng asked Shang to stay near the meeting hall, and then he returned to the secret practice room.

Ye Feng knew that if he understood and mastered a set of powerful inheritance as soon as possible, his combat power would also be greatly improved.

Ye Feng took out a book made of jade from the storage ring and began to understand that it was the powerful inheritance of the Splitting Sky Dynasty, Splitting the Sky Fist Intent!

Chapter 449: We will never meet again

At night, the moon is dark and the wind is high.

In the meeting hall of the Fengshen Alliance, the big yellow dog completed the last item.

Buzz!

At this time, the stalactite spiritual water had been consumed and completely dried up.

But at this moment, the old tree that was withered and dead suddenly became lush, full of vitality and aura.

Moreover, eight extremely delicious red fruits grew on the branches of the longevity tree.

"Damn it! He was revived by a dog!"

The Immortal Tree was tied up with thick iron ropes, and an angry sound came from the old tree.

"If I get it, Lord Gou, don't even think about running away. Don't worry, I won't kill you. I will only provide you with good food and drink. You just need to slowly bear the longevity fruit for me."

The big yellow dog said proudly.

Then it took out a huge package, ignored the objections of the Immortal Tree, knocked the Immortal Tree unconscious with a hammer, and then put the huge tree into the package.

"You're still too old, Mr. Ye. You're still too young. Master Gou, I'll run away first."

The big yellow dog looked around and found that there was no one in the entire meeting hall.

It hugged the longevity tree and tiptoed out of the meeting hall, ready to slip away.

Because the big yellow dog was originally in the Fengshen Alliance for the Immortal Tree.

But just when the big yellow dog walked out of the meeting hall.

Under the dim night sky, a majestic black dragon with a thousand feet was staring at it with a pair of dragon eyes, and made a deep voice: "Haired dog, do you want to run away?"

"Holy shit, what the hell is this?"

The big yellow dog looked at the huge demonic dragon towering in the dark sky, and was almost so scared that the dog's legs went weak.

It immediately ran wildly in the other direction.

"Snapped!"

But in the darkness, a big crystal hand suddenly stretched out and slapped the big yellow dog, making it dizzy.

Ye Feng stepped out of the darkness with a faint smile on his face. He stared at the big yellow dog and said, "Damn dog, what do you want to do?"

"Master Gou, I just revived the Immortal Tree. Do you want to share it with Ye Xiaozi?"

The big yellow dog looked sad and forced a smile.

In the end, Ye Feng was saved from the big yellow dog's hands.

I got five longevity fruits and left three for the big yellow dog, because the big yellow dog had the longevity tree.

But under Shang's guidance, Ye Feng took out an immortal tree seed from the core of the immortal tree and planted it in his body. Shang said that this has infinite magical effects.

The big yellow dog was stunned by Ye Feng's series of operations. He didn't expect that Ye Feng actually didn't suffer any losses.

In the end, Ye Feng was still reluctant to let go of the Immortal Tree, but Shang persuaded him in his mind: "Ye Feng, even if you hold the Immortal Tree now, you can't afford it. It will only make the Immortal Tree die. You have already got one." If you plant the seeds of the Immortality Tree in your body and slowly nourish them, they will not say that you will live forever, but it will have huge benefits, you will know later. "

In the end, Ye Feng nodded, and in the eyes of the big yellow dog who was very resentful, he smiled and said: "Green mountains and green waters, see you later, dead dog, have a good trip."

"Go away, sister! Master Gou, I'm so at a loss! This is the first time I've been at such a loss! Ye boy, we'll never see each other again!"

The big yellow dog barked in anger, but finally limped out of the Wind God Alliance shelter and disappeared into the wilderness outside.

...

The next day, the sun was shining brightly.

In the central square of the Fengshen Alliance.



Ye Feng stood on the high platform, holding the battle sword in his hand, and said in an excited tone: "Today, you will follow me to fight in the wilderness. How great is our Wind God Alliance!"

boom!

The moment Ye Feng finished speaking, the whole place erupted into a boiling sound.

"Follow the leader and fight in the wilderness!"

"Follow the leader and fight in the wilderness!"

Countless disciples of the Wind God Alliance, both men and women, had excitement in their eyes.

At this moment, the entire Fengshen Alliance shelter was drowned by the roar of people.

Ever since the Wind God Alliance annexed the Tianmen Gate, the entire northwest land has been ruled by the Wind God Alliance.

Therefore, all the resources in the northwest of this extraterrestrial battlefield are included in the pockets of the Wind God Alliance.

During this period of time, all the young talents of the Wind God Alliance have grown up a lot, and their cultivation levels have become stronger.

few.

Moreover, during this period of time, under the guidance of the second lady Ye Ziling, the Fengshen Alliance actually summoned many talented weapon refiners and joined together to form an weapon refinement pavilion.

Under the huge power of the Fengshen Alliance, during this period, various rare metals and materials from the battlefields outside the territory were collected and forged into sets of powerful battle armors.

These armors, at least at the king level, equip every young prodigy like a terrifying steel machine.

There are nearly 20,000 geniuses in the magical power realm, fully armed with king-level armored soldiers. Such a torrent of steel is really too terrifying.

This is the power of alliance!

It is equivalent to using the Wind God Alliance under the name of Ye Feng to gather together all the powerful geniuses in the northwest of the entire outer battlefield.

During this battle, everyone's eyes were filled with excitement. .??.

The desire for fighting in their hearts was awakened.

If they were alone, it would be impossible and there would be no chance for them to enter the extremely dangerous wilderness to fight.

But now, following the Fengshen Alliance with profound foundation and the god-like leader Ye Feng, they can forcefully enter the wilderness, hunt down the ancient barbarians and wilderness monsters, and increase their luck.

"Set off!"

At this time, Ye Feng's loud shout suddenly sounded from the high platform.

boom!

In the entire Wind God Alliance, tens of thousands of powerful geniuses held the soldiers in their hands, their fighting spirit soaring into the sky, and their murderous intent boiling. They rushed out of the shelter and headed towards the wilderness to kill.

Boom!

Boom!

This is a well-deserved steel army!

The entire extraterrestrial battlefield seemed to be boiling.

Because many other top geniuses and powerful forces in the outer battlefield have sent spies to capture the movements of the Fengshen Alliance in the northwest.

"What does the Wind God Alliance want to do?"

"Entering the wilderness known as the Forbidden Land of Death?"

Many people from other forces on the extraterritorial battlefield couldn't help but express their surprise.

They took their men one after another and rushed towards the northwest land, wanting to take a look at this giant

What exactly does the Dawu Fengshen Alliance want to do, and why are all the members mobilized?

Because no one believed that the Fengshen Alliance really wanted to attack the barbaric area known as the Forbidden Land of Death.

At this time, far away from the northwest land, in an area shrouded in strong luck.

On the top of a peaceful mountain, there stands an emerald green pavilion.

At this time, there were two people on top of the pavilion.

One male and one female respectively.

The woman was wearing a light blue gauze dress, which outlined her perfect figure. With her charming face, she heard the report of a man in black who was kneeling in front of her. She couldn't

help but be a little surprised and said: "Oh? Northwest? The Wind God Alliance of the Earth is so bold that all members are dispatched to conquer the wilderness? "

At this time, the woman in the blue dress spoke with a hint of interest in her tone.

Standing next to her was a tall and handsome young man. He smiled slightly and said, "They are just a bunch of chickens and dogs. They also want to conquer the barbaric area of the Death Forbidden Land. They are really tired of living."

The man spoke at this time, with a tone of merciless ridicule and contempt, and continued: "It is said that Ye Feng, the leader of the Wind God Alliance, is just a small genius who has just entered the noble level of luck, and he is not very good. Powerful, he is really tired of living."

"I want to see it."

The woman in the blue skirt suddenly spoke up and said: "Anyway, the core area of the holy level area has not been opened yet. We just experienced a fierce battle before. Let's go out to get some air, just to see if my old rival, the three-headed barbarian king, will be attacked by this." The Fengshen Alliance took action in anger."

"Princess Bingyan, do you really want to go?"

The man beside her is called Chu Changsheng, the young master of a super rich clan. At this time, he said: "I will accompany you."

Shui Bingyan ignored him at all. The moment Shui Bingyan finished speaking, he had already flown away on a white jade crane.

"Damn, what's so interesting about a little high-ranking genius, a little humble Wind God Alliance?"

Chu Changsheng saw Shui Bingyan and left immediately. He finally invited Shui Bingyan to come to his place for a cup of tea today.

"Ye Feng, the Wind God Alliance, all deserve to die!"

At this time, Chu Changsheng hurriedly chased after him, but in his heart he secretly hated the entire Wind God Alliance and Ye Feng for ruining his good intention of getting close to the water tribe princess.

Chapter 450 It turned out to be him

The movement of the Fengshen Alliance in the northwest land immediately attracted countless people from the entire outer battlefield.

Even many Bai Xiaosheng from the major overlord forces who wanted to record the deeds of the Hundred Dynasties War couldn't help but enter the battlefield outside the territory, wanting to record the huge history that was about to happen.

You know, the Hundred Dynasties War has been going on for so many years, and no one has ever dared to lead tens of thousands of geniuses directly into the depths of the wilderness.

What a feat!

So this time, Ye Feng led the Wind God Alliance to fight in the wilderness, which was definitely a big event that shocked the world.

At this moment, the wild edge of the northwest land.

Boom!

Boom!

There are powerful disciples of the Wind God Alliance, wearing powerful armor and holding combat weapons. Each has its own powerful inheritance. After all, they are all top-notch beings from major dynasties.

So at this time, everyone's body is blooming with fighting spirit of different colors and lights, but everyone's momentum is very powerful.

Ye Feng was standing above the head of the huge underground fire dragon, holding a thunder sword with thunder surging in his hand.

This is the state of the fighting sword manifested by the power in the activated sword body of the rusty sword.

"rush!"

Ye Feng roared, took the lead to step out from the underground fire dragon, and immediately slashed down with the long sword in his hand.

Boom!

A thunderous sword light that spanned hundreds of meters in the sky appeared all of a sudden, like a thunder holy sword, which was cut down instantly, directly slashing the entire wild land and leaving a huge sword-marked ravine.

"boom!!"

At this time, the underground fire dragon roared and spurted out a violent stream of molten flames from its mouth. Suddenly, the entire wilderness below turned into a sea of fire.

"Is he going to destroy the entire wilderness?"

At this time, countless people from other forces watching the battle could not help but look in horror.

At this time, Ye Feng's heart felt cold. In order to achieve the supreme saint-level destiny, from an ordinary disciple to surpass the saint-level geniuses of the super rich families, in order to break this insurmountable shackles, he must fight in this battle. Cruel and thorough! \u003c

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"Either fight until death, or fight until you transform into a saint-level genius!"

This is the battle cry in Ye Feng's heart and the purpose of his trip.

Whether he can transform into a saint-level genius, search for the treasures left by the ancient saints in the last six months, and achieve emperor-level destiny depends on today's battle.

At this time, Ye Feng didn't say a word at all. There were only two words left in his heart, and that was: killing!

boom!

Ye Feng took the lead and his whole body erupted with divine light.

His entire body became a body of glazed crystal!

Moreover, the battle sword in his hand burst out with thunderous thunder, and the whole person was filled with infinite destructive power.

Ye Feng instantly rushed into the endless ferocious wilderness.

"Is this leader of the Wind God Alliance crazy?"

Everyone saw Ye Feng's determination to move forward. They didn't understand why Ye Feng became a distinguished genius in just six months, and it was a certainty to join the overlord force.

Why take such a big risk, enter the wilderness, and fight so hard?

"Isn't he afraid of death?"

Someone asked this question.

"Follow the leader and kill!"

At this time, the 20,000 disciples in the entire Wind God Alliance saw Ye Feng rushing directly into the wilderness, and their eyes instantly turned red.

They were very excited. The leader of the alliance was so fierce. Naturally, they were not willing to lag behind.

"kill!!"

The earth-shattering sound of killing suddenly resounded throughout the entire wilderness area.

Countless monsters roared in fear at this time. They didn't understand why these humans were rushing toward their extremely ferocious wild forest.

Since ancient times, their wild and evil beasts have trampled on the living areas of human beings.

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There has never been such a large-scale attack by the human race on the wilderness.

"What a strong fighting spirit!"

At this time, among the clouds high in the sky, Shui Bingyan's light and graceful figure stepped on a white-feathered crane. She was staring at the indomitable young figure in the wilderness below with a pair of beautiful eyes. It's full of splendor.

At this time, she even thought of those ancient saints and ancient emperors in the ancient times, who alone, with overwhelming power, suppressed the entire alien wilderness and protected the human race. .??.

At this time, Chu Changsheng appeared next to Shui Bingyan. He looked at the Fengshen Alliance below and said with a cold smile: "A small ordinary alliance, a small supreme genius commander, just like this, I also want to It's really naive to fight in the wilderness."

Hearing this, Shui Bingyan suddenly said indifferently: "This kind of courage and this kind of spirit, none of us can match it. Do you dare to be alone, take the lead, rush into the wilderness, and challenge everything?"

"this....."



Chu Changsheng's eyes suddenly became a little gloomy, his face was uncertain, and he said: "This leader of the Wind God Alliance is too young, he doesn't understand anything, and he knows nothing about real power. The wilderness is so dangerous, even Princess Bingyan You can't even fight against the three-headed barbarian king, he's just sending himself to death."

Shui Bingyan ignored Chu Changsheng, but looked at the battle in the wilderness below with her beautiful eyes very calm.

"Roar!!"

The thundering roar penetrated the entire wild area.

Ye Feng wanted to rush into the depths of the wilderness, but a huge silver-armored evil beast with eight arms appeared halfway.

This eight-armed evil beast is as tall as a mountain. It crawled out of the ground all of a sudden. It is definitely a taboo existence in the wilderness.

The aura on his body was very terrifying, just like an extremely ferocious demon that came from the ancient times.

"Eight-armed evil beast, a lord-level demon, this kid is dead."

Above the clouds high in the sky, Chu Changsheng's eyes suddenly lit up, revealing a sinister look.

At this time, down there, in the wilderness.

Ye Feng saw it

The eight-armed evil beast, without any hesitation at all, directly unleashed its strongest fighting power.

"Heaven-Splitting Fist Intent!"

This is Ye Feng's latest understanding of imperial-level martial arts. It comes from an ancient dynasty and is the secret skill passed down by Prince Split Sky.

But at this moment, with Ye Feng's understanding, he gave new life to the Sky-Splitting Fist Intent.

"boom!"

A terrifying golden fist light that tore apart the heaven and earth suddenly erupted from Ye Feng's fist. Like the most terrifying blade in the world, it tore the entire eight-armed evil beast into pieces at once, turning it into blood all over the sky. fog.

"What? How is that possible!"

Above the clouds, Chu Changsheng's eyes suddenly showed deep horror.

Even if he encountered this eight-armed evil beast, he would have to fight for some time.

But now, Ye Feng killed the eight-armed beast with one punch.

"This sound...is it?"

Suddenly at this moment, Shui Bingyan heard Ye Feng's loud shout, and suddenly her body trembled slightly.

The mysterious young man in black robe that night turned out to be him!

Is that the brave and invincible figure below, like a young emperor?

"He saw all my..."

Shui Bingyan thought of this, and patches of red clouds suddenly appeared on her beautiful face.

She found the person she was supposed to hate, but at this moment she suddenly realized that she couldn't hate him at all.

Chu Changsheng next to him was even more incredible when he saw this scene.

He had never seen Shui Bingyan, the cold and aloof princess of the water tribe, look like that.

"Wind God Alliance, Ye Feng..."

Chu Changsheng immediately gritted his teeth, and the fire of jealousy burned thickly in his heart.

"Humans, you are too presumptuous! This is a wild and forbidden land, don't you know?"

Suddenly at this moment, an extremely majestic and profound voice suddenly sounded from the deepest area of the wilderness.