

Ancient 451

Chapter 451 Join forces

"Who is this majestic voice?"

At this time, countless people watching the battle secretly had deep shock in their eyes.

They saw, in the depths of the infinite wilderness, an extremely majestic and gigantic figure suddenly stood up.

That figure had three heads on one head, a body like a mountain, arms like sky pillars, and a wild aura shrouding its entire body.

At this time, it held a huge ancient iron war spear in its hand, which seemed to be able to pierce the entire sky.

"Three-Headed Barbarian King!"

Everyone's eyes showed fear.

These three-headed barbarian kings have bodies that look like ancient mountains, and they must have infinite power.

Who can resist such an ancient existence?

Shui Bingyan, the most beautiful princess of the water tribe, could not help but want to stop Ye Feng at this time.

Because she knew very well how terrifying this three-headed barbarian king was.

"An overlord in the ancient wilderness has awakened. This is an existence that even the holy genius cannot resist."

"Haha, the leader of the Wind God Alliance has really gone too far this time, attacking the wilderness like this. This is a good move. If he provokes the three-headed barbarian king, the overlord of the wilderness, everyone will die!"

"..."

There were countless sarcastic voices all around.

Chu Changsheng's eyes looked sinister at this time, and he said: "Haha, this kid will definitely die miserably."

He didn't say it directly, but whispered it in a low voice.

Chu Changsheng saw that Shui Bingyan, the princess of the Water Tribe, seemed to have an unusual relationship with Ye Feng from the Wind God Alliance.

This naturally made Chu Changsheng feel very unhappy, making the fire of jealousy burn brightly in his heart.

So when he saw the three-headed barbarian king coming out, Chu Changsheng immediately felt the pleasure of crushing Ye Feng to death.

"Princess Bingyan, we..."

Chu Changsheng was in a good mood and was about to say something to Shui Bingyan beside him.

"I'm going to help him."

But at this moment, Shui Bingyan took one step forward, and her stunningly beautiful figure suddenly jumped down from the clouds and flew towards Ye Feng.

"What? This...!"

Chu Changsheng's face, which was originally smiling, suddenly turned completely livid.

A deep anger immediately appeared in his eyes, "Ye Feng, you must die..."

...

Ye Feng didn't know that he had an enemy who wanted his life for no reason.

He felt very surprised now, because an extremely familiar figure of a beautiful woman suddenly descended from the sky and stood beside him.

"It seems that you have recognized me."

Ye Feng looked at the beautiful Shui Bingyan beside him and said, "I wish I had deliberately changed my voice that night. I was negligent."

"You really don't want me to find you?"

Shui Bingyan rolled her eyes at Ye Feng.

This made Ye Feng a little surprised and said: "You don't hate me? I just see the light..."

At this point, Ye Feng saw Shui Bingyan's beautiful eyes suddenly look like she wanted to kill someone, and he immediately closed his mouth.

Shui Bingyan finally sighed and said: "It has already happened, what else can I do? Besides, you are trying to save me. I am not a pedantic person, nor am I unreasonable."

"Hmph, I didn't expect the Princess of the Water Tribe to come today. It seems that you were almost killed by me last time, but you still didn't give up."

The three-headed barbarian king spoke not far away. His body was like a towering mountain in the sky, standing deep in the wilderness, towering into the clouds, which was very shocking.

"Today, Ye Feng and I will join forces and we will surely kill this big monster like you!"

Shui Bingyan's beautiful eyes were cold, and the blue gem between her eyebrows instantly became extremely bright.

At this moment, Ye Feng stood beside Shui Bingyan and could feel more clearly how heavy and ancient power the one-yuan heavy water hidden between Shui Bingyan's eyebrows contained.

Just standing nearby, he felt it instantly, like the terrifying weight of a super huge ocean, which suddenly oppressed him.

on his shoulders.

Fortunately, Ye Feng's physique was strong. He didn't move at all and was very stable.

At this time, Ye Feng also felt a sense of illusion, because not long ago, he could only hide in the distance and watch the battle between Shui Bingyan and the three-headed barbarian king.

But now, he and Shui Bingyan were fighting side by side against the three-headed barbarian king!

"kill!"

At this time, under the spotlight of everyone, Ye Feng took the hand of Shui Bingyan, the goddess that countless people dream about. ??

His tone was extremely calm, and he said: "You are responsible for guarding me with one yuan of heavy water, and I will kill you!"

"good!"

It was the first time that Shui Bingyan had her hand held by a member of the opposite sex.

But she didn't feel disgusted, instead she felt a sense of security that made her feel at ease.

"One dollar of heavy water!"

At this moment, Shui Bingyan shouted coldly, controlling the drop of one-yuan heavy water in her eyebrows, and instantly turned it into a vast ocean, guarding Ye Feng and her tightly in the middle.

"Boom!!"

The ancient iron war spear in the hands of the three-headed barbarian kings stabbed loudly, but it was unable to pierce the vast and endless ocean.

Water benefits all things without dispute. In terms of defense, a dollar of heavy water, a treasure that condenses an entire ocean, is really invincible.

At this moment, with Shui Bingyan escorting him, Ye Feng didn't have any worries at all.

The strength of his fighting body in his crazily rotating body was accumulating an extremely terrifying sword intent.

"boom!"

Suddenly, an extremely terrifying edge spread out from Ye Feng's body.

At this moment, Ye Feng's aura emanating from his body gave people an extremely terrifying feeling.

It was a kind of killing intent that soared into the sky, was extremely domineering, and had an unparalleled edge that could pierce through the ages.

At this moment, Ye Feng was like an unsheathed sword, instantly turning into a sword of ten thousand feet and rushing towards the three-headed barbarian king.

Wan Zhang Sword Light and Ye Feng's entire body condensed together.

This sword combines the sword and man into one, but it is not an ordinary sword and man fused into one.

Ye Feng treats himself to

The three sword moves that Uncle Nan taught him were all melted together.

Iron painting and silver hook!

Iron lock across the river!

The sorrow of the gods!

"boom!"

The infinite and terrifying sword light flooded the entire world in an instant.

Even Shui Bingyan and the countless people watching from lurking around were terrified at this moment, feeling that their souls were frightened.

"Is this still a sword move? This is a terrifying, ancient and taboo technique of destruction!"

Some people couldn't help but exclaim in deep exclamation, their voices full of disbelief.

"Boom!!"

And suddenly at this time.

Heaven and earth returned to clarity.

Everyone looked towards the wilderness.

"What?"

Everyone's eyes were immediately horrified.

At this time, under the blue sky, the three-headed barbarian king, whose majestic body was like a pillar of heaven, was forcibly split into two halves from the middle.

The two halves of the barbarian king's body, which looked like ancient mountains, fell to the ground, shattering countless wild forests and wild lands.

"Dead...dead?!"

At this time, Shui Bingyan's beautiful eyes revealed a look of deep surprise.

She knew how powerful and terrifying these three-headed barbarian kings were.

But now, he died suddenly by Ye Feng's sword.

"At that moment, the sky and the earth were silent, and we were all temporarily blind. What happened?"

Everyone's eyes were filled with deep horror and fear.

At this time, Ye Feng's face was extremely pale, and he walked out of the void and came to Shui Bingyan's side.

He stretched out an arm and put it on the perfect shoulders of the water tribe princess, grinned and said, "I'm a little tired, don't mind."

"No...don't mind."

Shui Bingyan stared at the young man in black who was so close to her, and immediately dodged with panicked eyes.

She found that although she saw the real person, she could no longer see through the young man in front of her.

Chapter 452 I can't fall

At this time, the entire wilderness suddenly fell into deathly silence.

The sudden collapse of the three-headed barbarian king made all the demons in the wilderness have dull eyes.

Their most powerful barbarian king has fallen!

At this time, countless disciples of the Wind God Alliance had excited eyes.

"How magnificent is my Fengshen Alliance!" ??

"kill!!"

Countless disciples burst out with powerful fighting spirit and fought with thousands of frightened demons.

The brutal battle has just begun at this time.

But Ye Feng solved the biggest hidden danger.

With that sword strike just now, Ye Feng forged his three most powerful swords, as well as his fighting spirit and all his energy.

In the end, he was able to release such terrifying power and kill the three-headed barbarian king in that instant.

The sword strike just now consumed Ye Feng's infinite energy, so after this strike, even though Ye Feng's martial arts origins were extremely powerful, he still felt a huge drain, his face turned pale, and his body was weak.

At this time, he even had to rely on Shui Bingyan's body to barely stand.

"Would you like to sit down and rest for a while?" Shui Bingyan saw Ye Feng's extremely pale face, and for some reason, she felt distressed in her heart.

"unnecessary."

Ye Feng grinned and said, "I can't fall."

After saying that, Shui Bingyan was stunned for a moment, and then looked at the tens of thousands of Fengshen Alliance geniuses who were fighting desperately in the wilderness below.

She looked at Ye Feng and saw the stubbornness and determination in the young man's eyes.

Shui Bingyan immediately understood that if Ye Feng sat down to rest now, it would mean that the commander of the Wind God Alliance had fallen, which would definitely be a huge blow to the morale of the entire Wind God Alliance.

So no matter how tired Ye Feng is now, he must grit his teeth and not fall down or show any signs of exhaustion.

At this thought, Shui Bingyan felt faintly shaken in her heart.

She couldn't help but take the initiative to get closer to Ye Feng, and the two of them were almost touching each other.

Shui Bingyan had no other ideas. She just wanted Ye Feng to lean on her as much as possible and support him for a while longer.

"That one is Princess Shui Bingyan of the Water Tribe, a legendary saint-level genius, and a goddess in the eyes of countless men. I didn't expect that she and Ye Feng would come together."

At this moment, everyone couldn't help but talk about the two figures nestling together in the sky above the wilderness.

After all, Shui Bingyan's identity is too special, and she has a rich background and powerful strength.

For many people, Shui Bingyan is the saint in heaven.

But now, this water tribe princess took the initiative to help Ye Feng kill the enemy, and now she doesn't shy away from being so close to Ye Feng.

This made many people extremely envious. Ye Feng, a young prodigy who came from who knows which small dynasty, was really lucky.

"Damn it! Damn it!"

Of course, the one who was in the worst mood at this time was naturally Chu Changsheng above the clouds.

He looked at the two people below who were so intimate, and the fire of jealousy in his heart was burning, almost erupting from his chest.

At this time, it was wild and high in the sky.

After resting for a while in Shui Bingyan's gentleness, Ye Feng quickly regained some strength.

It has to be said that Ye Feng, who practices the Divine Art of Creation, has extremely strong recovery power.

If he were an ordinary genius in the magical power realm, he would probably have to rest for ten days and a half to recover from such a huge consumption just now.

But Ye Feng, it only took a short moment for his pale face to become normal.

At this time, Ye Feng was sitting cross-legged high in the sky, overlooking the entire wild land.

At this moment, as a genius from the Wind God Alliance fights demons.

Buzz!

Buzz!

Invisible streams of luck, like thousands of long rivers, rush into the sky from the wilderness below, and all converge into the mark of luck above Ye Feng's head!

"Whether you can transform or not depends entirely on today!"

Ye Feng thought in his heart, and began to concentrate on condensing his luck mark. He wanted to break the last shackles and step into the holy level!

Shui Bingyan immediately stood beside Ye Feng, with blue light surging all over her body, guarding Ye Feng. At this time, the entire wilderness suddenly fell into deathly silence.

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Chapter 453 The Birth of a Legend

At this moment, Ye Feng saw Shui Bingyan walking beside him and couldn't help but feel relieved.

He closed his eyes slightly and began to concentrate on condensing his luck mark.

Buzz!

There are countless human geniuses fighting with wild monsters. Every time they kill, a young genius contributes a part of Ye Feng's luck.

You know, at this time, there are nearly 20,000 young geniuses in the entire Fengshen Alliance, all of whom are constantly fighting.

Thousands of strands of luck have gathered together, and this is a terrifying and extremely powerful force of luck.

"boom!!"

Almost at this moment, the mark of luck on Ye Feng's head burst out into a divine light that instantly penetrated the entire sky.

"That is....."

Everyone was shocked.

Ye Feng's luck mark was originally platinum gold, but at this time it was rapidly transforming into an extremely noble diamond color.

"Saint level luck mark!"

"This Ye Feng has an ordinary background, but he seems to have used an unnatural method to break the shackles and break into the holy level!"

At this moment, everyone was staring at the sky above the center of the wilderness with shock in their eyes.

Their eyes were filled with excitement, because many powerful people came today, but none of them were descendants of super wealthy families.

They relied on their own strength to become a hundred-level figure.

But when they wanted to step into the holy destiny, they found that it was too difficult to reach the sky.

They will never be able to break the shackles of the super rich clan. Without foundation, they will never be able to touch the level of holy luck.

But now, everyone is very excited when they see the fate mark on Ye Feng's head that is about to transform.

Because they are about to witness the birth of a legend!

"What? He can actually rely on his own strength to achieve saint-level luck? This... how is it possible!"

At this time, some of the saint-level geniuses watching secretly, including Chu Changsheng, had extremely shocked and unbelievable expressions in their eyes.

Because they are all descendants of super wealthy families, they know some hidden rules very well.

In addition to the descendants of their super-rich clan, only with the profound heritage of their ancestors can they touch the level of saint-level luck.

It is simply impossible for other young geniuses from some small dynasties to compete with them, because the road to the upper level has been blocked.

But now, Ye Feng, the leader of the Wind God Alliance, is actually so amazing and talented. He comes from a commonplace background, but he goes against the current and relies on his own strength to break that insurmountable shackles!

This is simply an unprecedented feat!

"Had this man been successful, he might have been forever remembered in history."

Many people who were watching the battle secretly spoke out at this time.

Even Bai Xiaosheng, who was standing above the Nine Heavens and recorded the deeds of the Hundred Dynasties War, was shocked at this moment.

Because everything that happened before my eyes was really shocking.

In the wars of hundreds of dynasties, no one has ever been so crazy and launched a massive attack on the wilderness, in order to transform from the mortal to the saint!

"If this young man really succeeds, I'm afraid he will instantly become the target of the four overlord forces!"

Bai Xiaosheng was standing above Jiutian, staring at the figure of a young man in black sitting cross-legged in mid-air below, his eyes full of solemnity.

Because it is an extremely difficult process to break the shackles of the mortal world and achieve saint-level destiny.

No one knows whether Ye Feng can succeed.

...

High in the wild sky, Shui Bingyan was on full alert.

At this moment, Ye Feng was trying his best to integrate the extremely huge power of luck and force it into his own luck mark.

Ye Feng's purpose is simple, that is, to let quantitative changes lead to qualitative changes.

With the huge accumulation of luck, at the last moment, he instantly sublimated and rushed into the holy level! At this moment, Ye Feng saw Shui Bingyan walking beside him and couldn't help but feel relieved.

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Chapter 454: Super Rich Family

"boom!"

As many young geniuses from the Wind God Alliance were fighting below, monsters died one after another under the swords of the human race.

Huge streams of luck, like water in a long river, converged towards Ye Feng.

But no one could see this whole process.

Because the power of luck is inherently invisible.

No one knew that at this time, Ye Feng was frantically receiving luck blessings from the powerful men of the Wind God Alliance.

Everyone just saw that the luck mark on Ye Feng's head was rapidly changing.

But I don't know exactly what kind of method Ye Feng used to break the shackles of the super rich family, rise from the ordinary world, and achieve supreme saint-level destiny.

"What kind of secret does he have?"

At this moment, Shui Bingyan's beautiful eyes were fixed on Ye Feng, her eyes full of shock.

She herself achieved saint-level luck, and it was also because she received the support of the ancestors of the super-rich Shui tribe behind her that she was able to become a saint-level genius in a short period of time.

And it was precisely because of the help from the big family behind him that Shui Bingyan knew how difficult it was to become a saint-level genius.

So at this time, the princess of the water tribe was extremely shocked that Ye Feng broke the shackles of the mortal world and achieved saint-level luck.

It's like watching a carp in an ordinary pool cross the dragon gate, join the sea, and become a giant dragon!

"boom!"

At this moment, a holy breath of luck finally emanated from the luck mark on Ye Feng's head.

"I'm really going to become a saint..."

At this time, everyone's eyes showed deep shock.

You know, there has been an unwritten legend about the War of Hundred Dynasties since ancient times.

That is, if the young genius in the Hundred Dynasties War can achieve saint-level luck, it means that this young genius has the potential to become a true saint in the future.

And if the young prodigy achieves the only emperor-level destiny, it means that he has the potential to become an ancient emperor in the future!

So at this time, many people stared at Ye Feng, their eyes full of envy.

Because once Ye Feng really achieves saint-level luck, it means that Ye Feng will be on par with the descendants of those super wealthy families, and has the potential to become a saint.

At that time, Ye Feng will be competed by the four overlord forces and truly become the most popular figure.

So at this time, many people are looking forward to Ye Feng finally becoming a saint-level genius.

"boom!"

But suddenly at this moment, something happened.

Not far away, in the depths of the wilderness, a huge dark hand appeared. It grabbed Ye Feng at once and seemed to want to crush Ye Feng to death.

This big black hand was not filled with demonic aura, but with pure human fighting aura.

"This is a strong man among the hidden forces. He is not willing to let Ye Feng, a common man, become a saint-level genius!"

Everyone exclaimed in surprise.

"It really disgusts me to want to kill the genius of the same race!"

Shui Bingyan felt extremely chilled in her heart at this moment.

Her beautiful eyes widened slightly. She didn't expect that Ye Feng fought in the wilderness, promoted the human race's military prowess, and finally became a saint-level genius. There was actually a strong man in the human race who wanted to kill Ye Feng.

"boom!"

"boom!"

And suddenly at this moment, two very terrifying murderous auras suddenly appeared from two directions.

Behind the murderous intent was a sword as black as ink, which suddenly stabbed from the void and withered forever.

And another murderous aura is a huge

The purple gold warhammer crashed down like a hammer from the sky, it could smash a mountain into pieces!

A total of three top powerhouses took action secretly, not wanting to see Ye Feng become a saint-level genius.

The auras of these top hidden powerhouses who took action were extremely unfathomable. They were definitely senior powerhouses at the life-threatening realm. They had sealed their cultivation in the ninth level of the magical power realm, or at the half-step life-threatening realm.

The three attacks and murderous intent are all extremely terrifying and powerful.

The murderous intent is shocking!

This made everyone present look filled with shock.

Unexpectedly, at the critical moment of Ye Feng's transformation, three top powerhouses suddenly appeared to take action.

I don't know which big force it is, and they don't want to see Ye Feng achieve such a high level.

"One dollar of heavy water!"

Shui Bingyan was extremely shocked and angry. She shouted coldly, and the drop of one-yuan heavy water between her eyebrows instantly burst out into a blue ocean, surrounding Ye Feng's entire surrounding void.

"Princess Bingyan, other super clans are secretly meddling in this murderous plot. We, the water clan, should not get involved."

At this time, a white-haired old woman suddenly appeared.

Although the aura on her body was in the half-step life-threatening realm, the martial arts aura coming out of her body was as deep as the abyss.

Obviously, this is an old and powerful man from the Shui Tribe. His original cultivation level was very terrifying, but he just temporarily suppressed his cultivation level to a life-threatening state.

Even if they suppress their cultivation to the level of magical power.

But the sealers of these super-rich clans are many times more powerful than the sealers of the Split Heaven Dynasty before.

This is the foundation of a super wealthy family!

"Grandma Lan, you!"

Shui Bingyan saw that the old woman casually grabbed her hand and took away her one yuan of heavy water.

The clan princess immediately became furious and said, "Grandma Lan, do you want to kill Ye Feng? He is my friend!"

"Princess Bingyan, this is not something you can decide, nor is it something I can decide. This is the result of discussions between the major super clans, that is, ordinary children of humble origins are not allowed to enter the holy level area."

As the old woman named Granny Lan spoke, she stretched out her hand and sealed Shui Bingyan's eyebrows.

Shui Bingyan was caught by Granny Lan and quickly left the area.

"No!!!"

Shui Bingyan's beautiful face was now filled with a kind of despair, and she watched helplessly as Ye Feng gradually moved away from her.

"Princess Bingyan, the common people and the nobles can never be together, and the common people can never enter the world of our nobles."

Granny Lan taught Shui Bingyan earnestly and thoughtfully.

At this time, three terrifying murderous attacks were about to fall on Ye Feng.

"Alliance Leader!!"

At this time, countless disciples of the Wind God Alliance below were shocked, their eyes widened, and they made angry noises.

"boom!"

But suddenly at this moment, a huge amount of energy spread out from Ye Feng's body. The crazy momentum instantly shattered all three murderous attacks that came over.

"Buzz!"

Ye Feng slowly stood up, and a vast and vast aura, like the resurrection of a giant dragon, came out from his body.

At this moment, the luck mark on the top of his head has turned into a diamond holy crown.

Ye Feng opened his eyes, and his pupils were filled with dazzling light.

He looked at the direction from which the three attacks were coming, and spoke slowly, with a tone full of eternal murderous intent: "Super rich? Haha, today I became a saint-level genius, no one can kill me! Even this world can't kill me! You guys Not even the super wealthy!"

Chapter 455 It's too late

Buzz!

At this moment, the diamond holy crown on Ye Feng's head sprinkled pieces of holy luck, covering Ye Feng's entire body, causing his combat power to skyrocket.

"Really let this Ye Feng break the shackles and become a saint-level destiny genius!"

"He is truly a young prodigy who is astonishing to all ages. Unfortunately, he was surrounded and killed by a super wealthy clan."

"It seems that the top geniuses of these super wealthy families and the powerful elders behind them do not want a young man from a poor family to appear and compete with them for the legacy of the ancient saints."

...

At this time, countless people from various hidden forces around were talking about it.

Standing above the Nine Heavens, Bai Xiaosheng's eyes were extremely shocked.

He also had anger in his heart, but there was nothing he could do about it.

The background of these super wealthy families is even comparable to that of the overlords.

So he had no right to stop anything. He was just a bystander recording the deeds of the Hundred Dynasties War.

All he could do was write down everything that happened into history and load it into the chronicle in his hand.

Below, above the wilderness.

Countless Wind God Alliance disciples, with surging fighting intent in their eyes, gathered around Ye Feng.

They want to live and die with their leader!

"boom!"

At this moment, another big black hand grabbed him from the depths of the forest.

Covering the sky and the sun, covering the sky!

The person who took action was definitely a sealer from a super wealthy clan!

Ye Feng soared suddenly, like an eagle striking the sky, his whole body bursting with divine light, which directly shattered the big black hand.

"You want to kill me and you hide it, don't you feel ashamed?"

Ye Feng suddenly sneered, and he rushed into the depths of the wilderness in an instant.

He wanted to directly find the sealer of the super-rich clan who was attacking him, and his fighting spirit was very fierce.

"Boom!"

In the deep forest of the wilderness, a shocking loud noise suddenly erupted.

"Boy, how dare you?!"

At this time, a dark-looking middle-aged man wearing black armor made an angry noise and suddenly turned from barbaric to barbaric.

The depths of the wilderness were blasted out by Ye Feng.

At this time, a deeply recessed fist mark appeared in front of the black armor on his chest. It was the mark that was punched out by Ye Feng, and it almost broke his entire chest.

"This is the Black Demon Warrior of the Black Demon Clan!"

"I didn't expect that the black demon clan who wanted to kill Ye Feng would intervene!"

"But this Ye Feng was so fierce that he directly blasted out the Black Demon War General. Moreover, the set of Black Demon armor and the emperor-level armor were almost shattered by this Ye Feng's punch?"

At this time, countless people watching the battle around had horrified expressions in their eyes.

"The other two who want to kill me, please come out too!"

At this moment, Ye Feng rushed to the sky and attacked with his fist, shaking out a young man wearing white clothes and holding a black sword.

"The Sword Master of the Sword Clan!"

Everyone's eyes were shocked.

"You come out too!"

Ye Feng roared one last time, almost splitting the void with a sword, and forced a middle-aged man with a purple gold sledgehammer out.

"A strong man from the Sky Hammer Clan!"

Everyone's eyes were shocked again.

Unexpectedly, the powerful men of these three super-rich clans all took action, secretly trying to kill Ye Feng, a newly rising young man from a humble family.

At this moment, everyone's eyes were focused on Ye Feng.

Can this young prodigy from a poor family create a period of glory belonging to a poor family?

"Young man, I have to say that you are really brave. You dared to force all three of us out. Do you mean that you will fight to the death?"

The Black Demon warrior general of the Black Demon clan who was blasted out first spoke out, with a deep murderous intent and coldness in his tone.

Obviously, he was a little embarrassed by Ye Feng's punch just now. Under the spotlight, this dark devil warrior general of the dark devil clan felt extremely humiliated.

The heavenly hammer holding the purple gold sledgehammer

The strong man of the clan also said coldly: "Boy, you have the guts, but you dare to let three of our super clans reveal your true form at the same time. You will die today no matter what."

The Sword Master of the Sword Clan stared at Ye Feng, with the same indifferent tone, but added another admonishment, saying: "The saint-level areas of the ancient saints are not something you can enter. That is the area that our super clan wants to fight for. Others No one is allowed to interfere, so if you destroy your holy luck mark now, I can promise you to spare your life and be an ordinary genius, okay?"

Ye Feng looked around and looked at these three powerful men from the super clan. He just smiled coldly and said, "Are you done?"

"you.....!"

Seeing Ye Feng's arrogance, the three major sealers suddenly felt a terrifying killing intent pouring out of their bodies.

That kind of murderous intention caused the entire world to change violently.

"boom!"

At this moment, the strong man from the Hammer clan was the first to take action that day.

The purple-gold war hammer in his hand suddenly bloomed with thousands of purple-gold divine lights, possessing infinite power, like a huge sky hammer bombarding it.

"ah....." ??

The disciples of the Wind God Alliance in the wilderness below all around them exploded and died instantly as soon as they came into contact with that kind of power.

"You deserve to die!"

When Ye Feng saw this scene, his eyes suddenly became cold and cruel.

"Taikoo Dragon Elephant Fist!!"

Ye Feng roared loudly, and the terrifying combat power in Liuli's battle body exploded crazily, all concentrated in his punch.

This punch forged Ye Feng's endless fighting spirit. Thousands of ancient dragon elephants roared and roared, and instantly bombarded the huge purple gold war hammer.

"Dong dong dong!!"

At this moment, the strong man from the Hammer tribe couldn't help but take several steps back.

"What? How does this kid have such a powerful body!"

The eyes of the strong man from the Heavenly Hammer Clan suddenly became a little ugly.

The noble blood of the ancestors of the Heavenly Hammer clan flows in his body, and he is a descendant of a saint.

Therefore, their Heavenly Hammer Clan can crush any race with their own physique.

.

But now, he, the sealer, a strong man of the older generation, has suffered a loss at the hands of a young prodigy in the magical power realm, and he can't resist it.

"War Hammer of Destiny!"

"Shatter the universe!"

The strong man from the Sky Hammer clan roared loudly.

The purple-gold war hammer in his hand suddenly expanded in the void to the size of a mountain, and suddenly struck down, as if it was going to shatter the entire wilderness.

"die!!"

Ye Feng saw two other sealers from super-rich clans not far away, watching with cold eyes. He knew that this was a good opportunity to get rid of one of the sealers first!

"Thunder Flash!"

"The Great Sun Burning Heaven Technique!"

"Heaven-Splitting Fist Intent!"

At this moment, thunder flashed under Ye Feng's feet, and he rushed in front of the strong man from the Hammer clan that day.

He waved two fists in an instant, each one more fierce than the other!

The first punch was filled with endless flames, which instantly melted the huge purple-gold war hammer.

The second punch was able to tear the sky apart and instantly struck the strong man from the Sky Hammer Clan.

"Crack!"

The power that the Liuli battle body burst out instantly was terrifying.

The chest of the strong man from the Tianchui tribe was torn apart by Ye Feng's punch.

"ah!!"

The strong man from the Sky Hammer clan screamed, and his whole chest suddenly collapsed.

"not good!"

The eyes of the other two super clan sealers changed, and they stepped forward one after another, releasing terrifying attacks, trying to prevent Ye Feng from killing the strong man from the Sky Hammer clan.

"late!"

A cruel smile suddenly appeared on the corner of Ye Feng's mouth. His five fingers were like steel bars, and he inserted into the body of the strong man from the Sky Hammer Clan with a "pop" sound, crushing his heart in an instant.

"ah!!!"

The strong man from the Heavenly Hammer Clan let out an earth-shaking scream, and instantly lost all vitality.

A sealer of a super wealthy clan, died!

The entire wilderness fell into deathly silence in an instant.

Chapter 456 Destined to fail to rise

quiet!

Deadly quiet!

At this time, countless people in the entire wilderness were stunned.

They stared blankly at the blood-stained corpse, the corpse of the strong man from the Sky Hammer Clan, floating high in the sky, without any life fluctuations.

"This fighting power is so fierce!"

Countless people's eyes were focused on the figure of the young man in black.

"Ye Feng..."

Shui Bingyan, who was not far away, couldn't help but murmured excitedly while watching this scene.

Obviously, she thought that Ye Feng would definitely die.

But I didn't expect Ye Feng to suddenly burst out with such terrifying fighting power.

Even the sealers of the super wealthy clan couldn't resist it.

"The leader is mighty!"

"The leader is invincible!"

"How magnificent is our Wind God Alliance!"

Countless young geniuses roared loudly at this time, their voices extremely excited.

Shen Wutian, Zhou Chumu, Ye Ziling and others all had extremely excited eyes at this time.

They know very well how rich the foundations of those super wealthy families are.

But now, in Ye Feng's hands, he suddenly fell.

At this time, the other two super-rich sealers had extremely frightened and angry eyes.

The Dark Demon Warlord touched the deeply dented fist mark on his armor, his face looking very ugly.

This young man in black, after becoming a saint-level genius, actually has such terrifying combat power.

They were simply more ferocious and violent than the descendants of their super-rich clan.

"That's the only way!"

Suddenly at this moment, the Black Demon War General and the Sword Master of the Sword Clan both swallowed a purple-gold pill.

boom!

boom!

At this moment, the cultivation aura on their bodies expanded rapidly, directly surpassing the ninth level of the magical power realm, surpassing the half-step life-threatening realm, and directly expanded to the real life-threatening realm!

"What? They actually broke the seal and entered the life-threatening realm!"

"It's just a partial unlock, so it's not powerful, but after all, it's a life-threatening realm. In front of a magical power realm warrior, he is invincible."

Many people around him couldn't help but exclaimed in surprise.

At this moment, it is very miraculous that the Dark Demon Warlord and the Sword Master have unlocked part of the life-threatening realm cultivation seal, and they are not being sensed by the mysterious heaven in this extraterrestrial battlefield.

There was a faint purple-gold light flowing on the surface of their bodies.

, temporarily covering all their life-threatening cultivation auras.

"It's the Hidden Heaven Pill!"

"That's right, it's definitely the Hiding Pill!"

Suddenly, someone among the crowd watching the battle saw the truth.

"The purple-gold elixir that the two super-rich sealers swallowed in advance can cover up the secrets within half an hour, allowing them to exert part of their life-threatening realm cultivation!"

"Although it is only a part of the life-threatening realm, it is still extremely terrifying. For a warrior in the magical power realm, facing two powerful men in the life-threatening realm is simply a disaster!"

Everyone was talking a lot and worried about Ye Feng.

At this time, Shui Bingyan, the princess of the water tribe, looked even more angry and couldn't help shouting: "Shameless!"

"Princess Bingyan, just watch quietly. The heritage of a super rich family is beyond the imagination of a child from a humble family."

Granny Lan, an old woman standing next to Shui Bingyan, spoke up, her tone naturally aloof and indifferent.

"Dark Sky-Tearing Hand!"

"The Way of the Demonic Sword!"

The Black Demon War General and the Sword Master of the Sword Clan both took action.

Their attacks contain the terrifying power of those in the fatal realm.

The big hand of darkness covered the sky and sun, crossed the sky, and headed towards Ye Feng to suppress it.

The long sword with surging demonic energy also turned into a thousand-meter-long black giant sword under the blue sky at this moment. It suddenly chopped down from the sky, as if it could break the mountains, rivers, sun and moon into pieces.

The attacks from the powerful men in the fatal realm are indeed terrifying!

"Boom!!"

All the terrifying attack power descended on Ye Feng.

Ye Feng's whole body was torn apart inch by inch, and he was instantly blown away three thousand meters by the terrifying force. With a roar, he hit a piece of wild land and turned into ruins.

"Alliance Leader!!"

Seeing this terrifying scene, all the disciples of the Wind God Alliance immediately shouted in shock and anger.

"Ye Feng!"

At this time, Shui Bingyan finally couldn't bear it any longer, and tears suddenly flowed from her beautiful eyes.

"Hmph, a boy from a humble background was killed by us with one move. He is from a humble family and is destined to be unable to rise. The road to the top has been blocked by our super wealthy family. No one can break this shackles! Whoever dares to try, whoever I'm going to die!"

Staring at the ruins in the distance, the Black Demon War General burst out laughing, his laughter full of arrogance.

"The genius falls..."

Everyone looked at the smashed ruins and sighed deeply. quiet!

Deadly quiet!

At this time, countless people in the entire wilderness were stunned.

They stared blankly at the blood-stained corpse, the corpse of the strong man from the Sky Hammer Clan, floating high in the sky, without any life fluctuations.

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Staring at the ruins in the distance, the Black Demon War General burst out laughing, his laughter full of arrogance.

"The genius falls..."

Everyone looked at the smashed ruins and sighed deeply.

Chapter 457 The war ends

At this time, everyone on the field looked at the wild ruins in the distance with a look of pity.

Originally, Ye Feng gave everyone great hope. He was born in a poor family, rose from the ordinary world, and broke into the level of a saint-level genius.

"The legend was just born, and it ended sadly."

Someone sighed.

"Hahaha, this kid is finally dead, what a great death!"

At this time, Chu Changsheng's eyes showed a deep look of joy.

If Ye Feng dies, then he can pursue Shui Bingyan.

However, the happy look on Chu Changsheng's face had not been revealed for long.

Buzz!

Suddenly, in the otherwise dead and wild ruins in the distance, a huge flow of life energy suddenly surged out.

"What....."

The expression on Chu Changsheng's face suddenly became extremely stiff.

"That is?"

At this time, under everyone's horrified eyes.

In the wild ruins in the distance, a pillar of divine light suddenly shot out and penetrated the sky.

In the vast divine light, a huge and majestic figure, like a divine king, sat on a huge throne.

This huge figure is none other than Ye Feng!

But at this time, Ye Feng's entire body was several times larger than that of a normal person. He was sitting on a huge diamond throne, wearing a diamond holy crown, and armor dotted with diamonds. He was holding a pole in his hand. A scepter made of pure diamonds.

This was Ye Feng's last moment when he recited the mantra that Big Yellow Dog had taught him, completely stimulating the ultimate power of luck and manifesting his powerful state!

At this moment, after he achieved the Holy Level Luck Mark, the powerful state he manifested was many times more powerful than before.

The power of luck in this extraterrestrial battlefield is still very magical.

With that formula, Ye Feng now fully used all the secrets of his luck.

At this time, he looked at the two sealers not far away, and said in a cold voice: "You are too happy too early, I am not dead yet."

"What? What kind of method is this?"

At this time, everyone looked at the huge figure sitting on the throne, high up like a god king, their eyes full of shock.

It feels like the ancient power of the human race has arrived.

Sitting on the throne, holding the scepter of judgment, giving people a very noble feeling.

"Ye Feng!"

At this time, Shui Bingyan exclaimed again.

But at this moment, her tone was full of excitement.

Because this mysterious young man in black whom she met really gave her too many surprises time and time again.

"Alliance leader!"

At this time, countless disciples of the Wind God Alliance, whose expressions were originally sad, suddenly became excited.

At this time, the Black Demon Warlord was extremely shocked and couldn't help but said: "Is this the legendary way to use luck? But how can you, a country boy from a humble background, know how to use luck like this? This is not even possible for us. Even the super rich people don't understand it!"

"kill!"

But at this time, Ye Feng didn't want to talk nonsense with these two sealers.

He simply raised the scepter in his hand and pointed it sharply in the direction of the Black Demon Warlord.

"Boom!!"

From the sky above this extraterrestrial battlefield, an extremely thick pillar of diamond divine light suddenly rushed down.

All of a sudden, the Dark Demon War General was enveloped.

That divine light beam has extremely terrifying impact and power.

"ah!!"

The Dark Demon Warlord made a voice of great fear. The armor all over his body was quickly disappearing under the shroud of the divine light beam. His entire Black Demon body was also dissipating rapidly. Flesh, bones, and skin were all disappearing. It is being washed away quickly, becoming old, and then completely withering, and its vitality disappears!

This strange death process made everyone's eyes reveal deep fear.

They didn't expect that Ye Feng would have such a strong combat power in this special state.

Uh-huh!

At this time, suddenly, the sword master of the sword clan shot towards the hole in the distance.

He turned into a ray of sword light and was extremely fast. Almost at this moment, he almost disappeared in this area.

At this time, Ye Feng gave the Sword Master the feeling that he was like a superior divine king, unable to disobey at all. It was so terrifying. That kind of power was impossible to resist!

"Want to leave? No one can leave today!"

Ye Feng roared and stepped out from the diamond throne.

Thunder surged under his feet, thunder flashes were activated, and Ye Feng instantly penetrated the void and stood in front of the Sword Master.

"What? So fast?"

The sword master was shocked and shouted: "Devil Sword Way!"

boom!

The terrifying demonic energy condensed into a huge demonic sword in the void and hit Ye Feng directly.

"boom!!"

"Crack!"

But at this moment, Ye Feng was in a state of great power. He was several times taller than a normal human body. He was also covered with hard diamond armor, and his body contained tremendous power.

The sword master's huge magic sword hit Ye Feng's body, and the sword was shattered inch by inch, turning into a sky full of scrap metal.

"What?"

The sword master's face turned extremely pale, and he said in fear: "Ye Feng, don't kill me. You have already killed the Black Demon War General and the strong men of the Sky Hammer Clan. You have offended two super clans. You will be trapped in endless pursuit in the future." Killed!"

Ye Feng grinned, but the smile was very cold, and said: "Yes, I have offended two super wealthy families, so I don't mind offending three!"

"you.....!"

The sword master wanted to say something else.

boom!

But at this time, Ye Feng stretched out an armored palm covered with diamonds and slapped the sword master's frightened head directly into his stomach.

Sword Lord, die!

The whole process seemed very long, but in fact from Ye Feng manifesting his power to taking action to kill two sealed ones in a row, it was very fast.

"hiss!"

At this time, everyone on the field couldn't help but gasped when they saw this shocking scene.

They never expected that Ye Feng, who originally wanted to destroy the genius, suddenly became a hero and directly killed two sealers of the super clan. His combat power was really terrifying.

"this....."

At this moment, the old woman Granny Lan, who was standing near Shui Bingyan, had an indifferent look in her eyes, but now she also became a little frightened.

If Ye Feng can kill the Black Demon War General and others, he can also kill

She was killed.

At this time, Granny Lan suddenly felt afraid of Ye Feng.

"The leader is invincible!"

"How magnificent is our Wind God Alliance!!"

At this time, all the disciples of the Wind God Alliance were shouting excitedly.

Ye Feng's performance today was truly earth-shattering.

"This young prodigy has probably grown to the top level of the Hundred Dynasties War."

Some people couldn't help but sigh, their tone full of shock.

But there was also a sneer, "This Ye Feng was born in a humble mortal dynasty after all. Killing everyone in the extraterrestrial battlefield is nothing. When he leaves the extraterrestrial battlefield, he will definitely be madly pursued by the Black Demon Clan, the Sky Hammer Clan and the Sword Clan."

Someone beside him retorted: "That's not necessarily the case. Once a genius like the young leader of the Fengshen Alliance is over and enters any overlord force and becomes the new generation of top genius of the overlord force, who will dare to touch him then?" ? The super rich people don't dare to touch him!"

Whether they were supporters or sneers, Ye Feng didn't care at all about their comments at this time.

At this time, he dissipated his powerful state and put the corpses of the sealers of the three super clans into the storage spirit ring.

These three sealed ones, whether it is the life-threatening skills contained in their bodies or the treasures in their storage spaces, are a huge wealth for Ye Feng!

The war ended and he finally became a saint.

Ye Feng finally breathed a sigh of relief, and now he looked at Shui Bingyan not far away.

"Ye Feng, I..." Shui Bingyan wanted to say something.

"It's okay, I understand."

Ye Feng walked over, stared at the beautiful Princess of the Water Tribe, smiled slightly and said, "You are the only one who stood up and fought alongside me today, and I will remember it forever."

"Ye Feng..." Shui Bingyan almost burst into tears. She was so moved that she wanted to say something, but in the end she just said: "Thank you."

"The leader of the Fengshen Alliance, indeed a hero comes from a young age."

Suddenly at this time, Granny Lan, the old woman next to Shui Bingyan, spoke up. With a slight smile on her face, she said, "I wonder if Mr. Ye Feng is interested in coming to our water tribe in this extraterrestrial battlefield." After resting for a few days, I think Mr. Ye Feng must be very interested in the specific situation of the holy area. "

Chapter 458 Young Dragon

At this time, Shui Bingyan heard that Granny Lan actually took the initiative to invite Ye Feng to their water tribe's place of residence.

The princess of the water tribe couldn't help but widen her beautiful eyes.

She remembered very clearly that not long ago, Granny Lan had sealed her power and watched coldly, thinking that Ye Feng would definitely die today.

But now, Granny Lan's attitude suddenly changed 180 degrees, and her tone of addressing Ye Feng was actually a little flattering.

At this time, Shui Bingyan suddenly understood how important it was to have a strong strength.

At this moment, Shui Bingyan's beautiful eyes fell on Ye Feng.

She seemed to see the persistence and decisiveness of Ye Feng's impact on the Saint level and the Heaven level before, and he did not hesitate to fight in the wilderness.

At this time, Shui Bingyan finally began to understand why Ye Feng was so desperate.

Shui Bingyan couldn't help but feel a little distressed for Ye Feng.

She also knew at this time that Ye Feng was born in a small dynasty and rose from the mortal world. No one knew how much suffering and danger he had gone through to get to where he is today.

With this thought, Shui Bingyan looked at Ye Feng, who was a little hesitant in front of her, and suddenly stretched out a pair of white hands, holding Ye Feng's palms, showing a beautiful and moving smile, and said: "Ye Feng, you are too tired during this period, go to our water clan palace to rest."

Shui Bingyan really wanted Ye Feng to rest for a while.

Grandma Lan had other purposes, but at this time, her goal was the same as Shui Bingyan's, that is, to let Ye Feng go to their water clan's foothold in this extraterritorial battlefield.

Grandma Lan immediately agreed with a smile: "Young Master Ye Feng, you just killed three sealers of the super clan. They must have tried every means to wipe you out before you enter the overlord force, so you are in danger now, but as long as you stay in our water clan's foothold, no one dares to touch you."

Grandma Lan said very firmly and confidently.

Ye Feng is now like a young dragon, with infinite potential. Granny Lan naturally wants to have a good relationship with Ye Feng.

If they can help Ye Feng grow up, then their Shui Clan will have a huge backer.

Granny Lan suddenly felt fortunate that Princess Bingyan of her family seemed to have a very close relationship with Ye Feng.

Ye Feng looked at Shui Bingyan, then at Granny Lan, then nodded slightly and said, "Everyone from the Wind God Alliance must go with me."

Ye Feng was afraid that the three super clans could not kill him, so they might attack their own Feng God Alliance.

"Let's all go." Granny Lan smiled and said when she saw Ye Feng agreed.

Seeing this, Ye Feng also nodded slightly.

Although Ye Feng knew that he was now in a powerful state and his combat power was terrifying.

But God knows what other terrifying means those super clans have?

It is naturally very safe to be able to enter the foothold of a super clan like the Shui Clan.

In addition, Ye Feng was also very interested in the secrets of the holy area mentioned by Granny Lan.

After all, his goal is not only to achieve Saint-level luck.

His ultimate goal is to pursue the only emperor-level prodigy!

Only in this way can Shang help himself steal a trace of the power of the Heavenly Dao in this extraterritorial battlefield.

A trace of the power of the Heavenly Dao, I am afraid that even those old monsters who have lived for ten thousand years on the Longyuan Continent will be extremely jealous.

Shang also said that if he could melt a trace of the power of the Heavenly Dao and enter his body, it would definitely be of great benefit to his future cultivation.

"Let's go."

At this time, Ye Feng followed Shui Bingyan, Granny Lan, and a group of Fengshen League disciples and walked towards the distance.

"Princess Bingyan!"

At this time, Chu Changsheng suddenly ran over from a distance.

He stared at Ye Feng with a strong jealous look in his eyes and said, "This Ye Feng has offended the three super clans. If you accept him now, you will harm the entire water clan. You..."

"Boom!"

Suddenly Granny Lan waved her hand violently, and a huge white jade palm slapped Chu Changsheng away.

"Bang!"

Before Chu Changsheng finished speaking, he fell directly from the sky to the ground, and fell to the ground in a dusty mess.

Grandma Lan's old eyes were extremely indifferent. She stared at Chu Changsheng and said, "Just take care of yourself. Any decision of my water clan is not for you, a junior of the Chu clan, to point out."

After the voice fell, Chu Changsheng climbed up from the mud in a mess, his face was extremely blue.

But he didn't dare to get angry now. Whether it was Ye Feng, who had super combat power just now, or Grandma Lan, the sealer, they were not people he could provoke alone at this time.

Chu Changsheng's eyes were full of resentment, and he left in a dusty mess, feeling that he had suffered a great humiliation.

Because, you have to know that now the whole wild area, but people from all major forces are watching.

He, Chu Changsheng, is at least a saint-level genius, and the heir of a super clan, but he is so embarrassed and unbearable.

This made Chu Changsheng feel that he had lost face.

"

Ye Feng, Ye Feng! It's all because of you! You must die!"

Chu Changsheng, with deep resentment in his heart, quickly disappeared from everyone's sight.

At this time, Shui Bingyan frowned slightly and said to Ye Feng with some apology: "I'm sorry, because of me, you have offended the descendants of a super family for no reason."

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said: "That can only mean that Miss Bingyan, you are so beautiful, and no one can resist your charm."

"Huh? You...I..."

When Shui Bingyan heard Ye Feng's sudden words, her beautiful eyes couldn't help but panic.

But in her heart, for some reason, she only felt a little inexplicable joy.

"Ahem."

Granny Lan coughed a few times and didn't say much.

"The leader is too fierce!"

"Unknowingly, I captured the heart of a proud daughter of a super wealthy family."

The disciples of the Wind God Alliance who were following behind them all looked at each other, talking in low voices, with ambiguous and admiring looks in their eyes.

"What are you discussing! The affairs of the alliance leader are not something we can discuss!"

Suddenly at this moment, Ye Ziling's tone was cold and she shouted loudly.

When everyone saw Ye Ziling's angry tigress look, they couldn't help but obediently shut their mouths.

Shen Wutian, Zhou Chumu and others have been members of the Wind God Alliance for a long time. They also know that although Ye Ziling and Ye Feng are from the same clan, they are not related by blood because Ye Feng is an adopted son.

There seems to be an indescribable and inexplicable relationship between the two of them.

At this moment, Ye Feng and Shui Bingyan were showing so much attention and intimacy that several generals of the Fengshen Alliance were secretly laughing. Ye Ziling was probably jealous.

Chapter 459: Invincible

Southern land, Poseidon Academy.

In a quiet pavilion by the lake, stood a beautiful girl in plain clothes and a white skirt.

She stared at the lake with her big, smart eyes, watching the fish swimming freely in the water, and a trace of memories appeared in her beautiful black gem-like eyes.

Nangong Muxue was in a daze.

Just a few days ago, Feng Jiu came over again to convince her to attend a banquet at the Dragon Palace.

Because Ji Changkong, the young dragon master of the Dragon Palace, seems to have some interest in Nangong Muxue.

Feng Jiu told Nangong Muxue that she must cherish this opportunity.

But Nangong Muxue refused directly. She wanted to wait for her brother Ye Feng.

"You are stubborn! The Young Dragon Lord is so interested in you, do you really want to reject him? Half of Poseidon Academy's foundation is supported by Dragon Palace."

Feng Jiu felt that Nangong Muxue was really out of her mind. She gave up on the great future in front of her and had to wait every day for Ye Feng, an extremely ordinary boy from a poor family.

"Brother Ye Feng, I wonder if you are tired from being on the battlefield outside the territory..."

Nangong Muxue murmured. In the past few days, the figure of the young man carrying a rusty sword became increasingly clear in her mind.

"Mu Xue, do you really want to wait so hard for an ordinary person to welcome an ordinary future?"

Feng Jiu, dressed in red, appeared next to Nangong Muxue again.

She spoke slowly: "Master, his meaning is very clear. He also hopes that you will consider Ji Changkong, the young dragon master of the Dragon Palace. He himself is the top peerless talent in the Southern Region, and there is an entire Dragon Palace behind him, representing The glory of the entire Poseidon clan."

An inexplicable smile suddenly appeared on Nangong Muxue's beautiful face. She looked at Feng Jiu beside her and said, "Sister Feng Jiu, you have changed, you have really changed."

Feng Jiu saw a hint of ridicule in Nangong Muxue's eyes, and she suddenly fell silent.

After a long time, Feng Jiu slowly spoke out: "Mu Xue, when I brought you to Poseidon Academy, I just wanted you to have a better future. Whether it is Young Dragon Master Ji Changkong or your brother Ye Feng, I will It doesn't matter who you choose, I just hope you can have a brighter future."

Nangong Muxue suddenly said: "Sister Fengjiu, let me ask you a question. Which one would you choose, a bright future where you enjoy unlimited power but are unhappy, or a wonderful future where you can be with your sweetheart every day?"

"I....."

Feng Jiu wanted to say something, but she suddenly found that this multiple-choice question was very difficult.

Boom, boom, boom!

Suddenly at this moment, a huge bell rang throughout Poseidon Academy.

"It's the ancient bell from the War of Hundred Dynasties!"

Feng Jiu's eyes changed and she said: "This ancient bell has not rang for thousands of years. Why did it suddenly rang today? There must be something big

Something happened. "

Nangong Muxue's attention was also drawn to the Battle of Hundred Dynasties at this time. She couldn't help but ask: "What's the big deal?"

Feng Jiu's tone was serious, but with a hint of excitement as she said: "This ancient bell has only rang twice in the tens of thousands of years since our Poseidon College was established. The first time was for the founder of our college. The second time it rang was for the birth of Poseidon. This third time, the bell rang again. I am afraid that in the war of hundreds of dynasties, a rare evil genius will appear in the future! It's impossible for the ancient bell of my Poseidon Academy to ring forever!"

Feng Jiu said at this time, extremely excited. She quickly pulled Nangong Muxue and ran in a certain direction: "At the very center of the college, there is a Great Thousand Mirror. It must be boiling there now. Let's hurry over and take a look. , What kind of peerless evildoer emerged from the Hundred Dynasties War to make the ancient bell of our Poseidon Academy ring?"

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Suddenly at this time, the other three overlord forces in the entire southern region, the Taixuan Sword Sect, the Holy Ancestor Dynasty, and the Netherworld Demon Sect, all rang their ancient bells, nine times in total, representing the highest level!

"All the four major overlords in the Southern Territory have ancient bells ringing? What kind of terrifying figure emerged from the Hundred Dynasties War!"

"It's so scary. This has never happened in thousands of years!"

At this moment, not to mention Feng Jiu or Poseidon Academy, the entire Southern Territory was boiling.

At this moment, countless old monsters among the four overlord forces were awakened.

Countless gazes were all focused in the direction of the Great Thousand Mirror, wanting to find out what terrifying young figure had appeared in the extraterrestrial battlefield, worthy of such a grand ceremony from the four overlord forces.

Feng Jiu took Nangong Muxue and quickly arrived near the Great Thousand Mirror of Poseidon Academy.

At this time, the square was already full of people.

Countless students and disciples from Poseidon Academy, teachers from the academy, some elder protectors, and even many old monsters who had practiced for thousands of years appeared.

"So many people, so many big shots are out..."

Feng Jiu looked at the sea of people in front of her, feeling slightly sluggish.

Nangong Muxue turned her curious eyes and looked towards the Great Thousand Mirror.

On the Great Thousand Mirror, there is a record of a peerless young man leading thousands of geniuses to fight in the wilderness, and with the power of one person, he exploded with terrifying combat power and killed three super powerful men.

However, that figure was blurred by the power of Poseidon Academy using a special method.

.

No one could clearly see the true face of this peerless young figure.

This is a kind of protection for this peerless monster shown in the Great Thousand Mirror.

Because this kind of peerless monster may even trigger some forbidden races in Longyuan Continent to take action to kill this kind of monster genius who is destined to become the unparalleled powerhouse of the human race in the future.

At this moment, watching the shocking battle scenes on the Great Thousand Mirror, everyone was horrified by the terrifying fighting power of the vague peerless monster.

Lead thousands of talented people to fight in the wilderness!

With the power of one person, kill the Barbarian King of the Wilderness! .??.

Under the spotlight of everyone, he used heaven-defying methods to break the shackles and become a saint-level genius!

In the end, he manifested his powerful state, like a divine king who ruled the world, fighting against the sealed ones of the three super clans, and killing them all with force!

This kind of fighting power is too terrifying!

This kind of achievement is so impressive!

Even if everyone just looked through the Great Thousand Mirror, they would tremble and feel fear.

Although they knew that this peerless monster was only in the supernatural realm, they saw the infinite super potential in this peerless monster.

"This son has the qualities to become an emperor."

An old monster who had practiced at Poseidon Academy for thousands of years spoke up, his tone carrying an inexplicable sense of vicissitudes and solemnity.

"hiss!"

Everyone couldn't help but gasped when they heard the old monster's comments.

At this time, among countless people.

There were two figures standing there blankly.

It was Nangong Muxue and Feng Jiu.

Because they saw that the peerless monster on the Great Thousand Mirror was blurred by the powerful using special means.

But the rusty long sword held by the peerless evildoer looked very familiar to Nangong Muxue and Feng Jiu.

Only that boy always used that very special rusty sword.

"Brother Ye Feng..." Nangong Muxue shed tears unconsciously in her big eyes at this time.

He is really here.

Moreover, it comes with invincible resources!

Feng Jiu's eyes suddenly widened, and her heart was filled with endless shock. She couldn't help but murmured: "This... how is this possible... maybe other people will also use that rusty sword..."

Although Feng Jiu was unwilling to face it, she knew that the peerless monster that made the entire Southern Territory boil was undoubtedly Ye Feng.

Born in a small dynasty.

Break the shackles of the super rich.

Achieve the holy level.

Founded the Fengshen Alliance. \u003c

br\u003e

Everything is 100% consistent with Ye Feng!

At this time, Feng Jiu suddenly looked at Nangong Muxue, who was crying beside her, and somewhat understood why Nangong Muxue had always believed in her brother Ye Feng so much.

"The ancient bells of the strength of the four overlords have been ringing, nine times in total."

"The great master of Poseidon Academy did not hesitate to use his great supernatural power to blur the figure in the Great Thousand Mirror."

"Let the Southern Territory boil, shock countless people, and let the old monsters say that he has the qualifications to become an emperor."

"This kind of treatment is simply unimaginable."

Feng Jiu smiled bitterly, and a self-deprecating smile appeared on the corner of her mouth, "It turns out that I am the most ignorant person..."

...

.....

Extraterritorial battlefield, central area, southeast corner.

Under a beautiful green mountain and green water, there stands an aristocratic palace.

Around the palace, there are small pavilions, rockeries, flowing water, and gardens and martial arts fields.

In front of the right side of the palace, there is a huge stone tablet with two large characters inscribed with flying dragons and phoenixes: Shuizu.

This is where the Water Tribe settled in this extraterrestrial battlefield.

To be able to find such a place with beautiful mountains and clear waters, and build such a luxurious palace, gardens, etc. on such a dangerous land like an external battlefield.

This shows on the one hand the innate sense of superiority of the super rich and how they know how to enjoy themselves.

But on the other hand, we can also see how powerful and terrifying these super wealthy families are.

When they entered this extraterrestrial battlefield, they simply ignored the disturbances outside and devoted themselves to studying how to find the remnants of the ancient saints in that saint-level area.

After all, the legacy of the ancient saints is the greatest treasure in this extraterrestrial battlefield.

In addition, the way to become the one-of-a-kind Emperor-level genius is also hidden in the Saint-level area.

In every previous Hundred Dynasties War, the holy level area was tightly controlled by the major super clans.

But this time, a super fierce man appeared, and that was Ye Feng. He used his terrifying combat power to break all the shackles with one person in the upper-level road that was locked by the super rich clan. squeezed into it.

"Now Master Ye Feng's reputation has spread throughout the battlefields outside the territory. I am afraid that the entire Southern Territory outside the world is boiling because of Master Ye Feng."

In a pavilion where the Shui Tribe settled, Granny Lan looked at Ye Feng, her tone seemed to be complimentary, and she laughed out loud.

Ye Feng remained calm and didn't want to talk nonsense. He took a sip of tea and asked directly: "I came to the Water Tribe for the secrets in the Saint-level area. I think Senior Lan can tell me now."

Chapter 460 Melting

Granny Lan is a powerful person in the life-threatening realm of the super-rich Shui tribe, and she is also a sealer.

Although she looked like just a sick old woman, the aura emanating from her body made people feel frightened and suffocated.

This is obviously a very powerful old man, even stronger than the three sealers of the super clan that Ye Fengzhen killed before.

If this kind of existence were in the outside world, they would definitely be famous and famous.

But Ye Feng was not afraid in this foreign battlefield.

He was staring at the old woman in front of him with a questioning look in his eyes.

The purpose of Ye Feng's willingness to come to this water tribe's residence was to learn as much as possible about some of the secrets in the holy area.

Granny Lan is an old person in the Shui Tribe and must know a lot of things.

Shui Bingyan was making tea for the two of them. Seeing Ye Feng being so straightforward, she couldn't help but smile slightly in her heart.

This Granny Lan has a very high status in the water tribe. Even she, the princess of the water tribe, does not dare to be disrespectful to her, but must be very obedient.

This can be seen from the fact that Granny Lan directly sealed Shui Bingyan's cultivation level before.

In the entire Southern Territory, there are probably very few people who dare to face Granny Lan rudely.

But now, Ye Feng is considered one.

But thinking of Ye Feng's terrifying combat power, Shui Bingyan was immediately relieved.

Granny Lan was not angry either, with a slight smile on her wrinkled face, and said: "The holy level area is more dangerous than the extraterrestrial battlefield outside, because it was the place where ancient saints walked, so there are many powerful people inside. All the monsters are lurking in it, and there are many ancient killing formations in many places in the holy level area, which are very dangerous and difficult to move without special methods. "

At this time, Granny Lan spoke and finally revealed her purpose, saying: "Master Ye Feng, it is definitely your best choice now to follow our water tribe into the holy area."

When Ye Feng heard Granny Lan say this, he thought for a moment and said, "What do I need to contribute?"

"

Mr. Ye is really quick to talk. "

Granny Lan's face lit up and she said, "I hope Mr. Ye can teach us the water tribe your method of stimulating the true power of the luck mark."

"no."

Ye Feng refused directly and said: "This formula is my way to save my life. It cannot be taught so easily."

Although Ye Feng knew that the formula that Big Yellow Dog taught him to manifest his powerful state was only useful in this foreign battlefield.

But precisely because of this, this mantra is the basis for saving one's life.

At this time, Ye Feng looked at Granny Lan in front of him, and he knew that this old woman had an ulterior motive for inviting him to the Water Tribe.

"Grandma Lan!" Shui Bingyan also looked at Grandma Lan at this time, her beautiful eyes filled with reproach.

Granny Lan's face became a little stiff at this time, but she also knew that activating the true power of the luck mark and manifesting the powerful state of the human race was an ancient secret that even their super clan had never mastered.

Ye Feng suddenly spoke up at this time: "Let's do this. This time you, the water tribe, are exploring the holy area. There are dozens of young geniuses. You select the top ten, including Princess Bingyan. I will only teach these Ten, and I want them all to swear a martial arts oath not to reveal this method to anyone else."

When Granny Lan heard what Ye Feng said, her eyes suddenly lit up and she quickly said: "Okay! I'll notify you right away!"

As soon as the words fell, Granny Lan's figure disappeared from the place in an instant.

Shui Bingyan looked at Ye Feng at this time and said apologetically: "Ye Feng, if I had known I wouldn't have invited you to our water tribe, it would have been too troublesome for you."

Ye Feng shook his head with a smile and said: "I originally wanted to use the power of your water tribe to enter the holy area, and the method to stimulate the true power of the luck mark is only useful in this extraterrestrial battlefield, so Now in exchange for benefits from your aquatic tribe, I won't lose anything.

"

When the words fell, Shui Bingyan was about to say something.

But at this time, Ye Feng suddenly came to her ear and said: "The way to stimulate the true power of the luck mark is actually very simple. It is a formula..."

Under Shui Bingyan's incredible gaze, Ye Feng directly told her the formula. ??

Shui Bingyan said: "This is too precious, I..."

"No need to say anything more."

Ye Feng stretched out a finger, put it on Shui Bingyan's red lips, smiled and said: "I tell you in advance, I don't want you to take the martial arts heart oath, because the martial arts heart oath has some influence on your future cultivation. Bad influence, I don't want you to have inner demons in your spiritual practice in the future because of me."

Shui Bingyan's beautiful eyes were staring blankly at Ye Feng. The feeling in her heart was very complicated.

No one has ever cared about her so much and been so warm to her.

Shui Bingyan's parents died when he was young, and there is only one patriarch in the Shui Tribe, his grandfather.

But her grandfather has always been ambitious. To Shui Bingyan, she is just a tool in his grandfather's hands.

Shui Bingyan even predicted that her future destiny would be to marry into other large clans to increase the power of the Shui clan.

But now, in Shui Bingyan's inner world that was full of coldness, because of the appearance of Ye Feng, there was a sense of warmth that she had never experienced before, and her entire frozen world began to slowly melt.

She began to think about her future, not just for her family, but for herself.

Shui Bingyan may not even realize it, but she gradually develops a dependence on Ye Feng.

Half an hour later, Granny Lan came back with a group of young people.

There are ten people in total, both men and women. They are all wearing noble robes, and the aura on their bodies is very powerful. They are all powerful people in the ninth level of the supernatural realm, and even exist in the half-step life-killing realm. Obviously, these ten people are all water tribe. The top talent.

Granny Lan looked at Ye Feng

, smiled and said: "Master Ye, all the top ten talents of our water tribe are here."

"good."

Ye Feng nodded and suddenly pointed at the ten people.

"Uh-huh!"

"Uh-huh!"

"Uh-huh!"

In an instant, ten streams of light entered the spiritual sea between the eyebrows of the top ten aquatic geniuses.

Ye Feng turned around, stood with his hands behind his back, and said: "I have imprinted the formula on manifesting the powerful state in your mind. If you don't believe it, you can give it a try."

"Thank you so much, Leader of the Wind God Alliance!"

The top ten aquatic prodigies couldn't help but clasp their fists and exclaim.

The deeds of the leader of the Fengshen Alliance in front of them have been very popular among them these days.

This is a fierce man who can kill the sealers of three super clans alone.

None of these top talents from the water tribe dared to disobey, they were all respectful.

"The leader is really too fierce."

Shen Wutian and several other generals of the Wind God Alliance stood guard outside the pavilion. They couldn't help but exclaimed when they saw the super wealthy genius being so respectful in front of Ye Feng.

At the same time, they felt very proud because they were members of the Wind God Alliance.

"Tomorrow we, the super clans, will work together to break open the formation gate in the center of the holy area. Then we will enter it to explore the secrets. Mr. Ye will just follow us."

Granny Lan said and went back with the top ten geniuses.

Ye Feng nodded slightly, his eyes pensive, "Shang, after entering the holy level area, you help me explore the route. I must find the remnants of the ancient saints and achieve emperor level luck!"

Shang laughed in his mind and said: "Ye Feng, don't worry, as long as you can enter the holy area, I am 70% sure to help you find the legacy of the ancient saints... Stealing a trace of the power of heaven is a rare opportunity." Once we meet, I will definitely let you, Ye Feng, reach you!"

