

Ancient 461

Chapter 461 Holy Soldier

The holy level area is located in the center of the outer battlefield.

At this time, a group of people slowly walked towards the outside of the huge central area shrouded in white fog.

There are nearly forty or fifty people, all young talents of the Shui Tribe, who want to plunder luck and ancient inheritance in the holy area.

Granny Lan and Shui Bingyan stood at the front.

Surrounding the two of them, there were four men in black standing.

There were a total of eight men in black, and the cultivation auras surging on their bodies were clearly the power fluctuations caused by the powerful people in the life-threatening realm suppressing their cultivation.

Eight sealers!

Ye Feng stood among the many young geniuses of the Shui Tribe, not very conspicuous.

After all, he followed the Shui Tribe just to enter the holy area. It was still uncertain whether he would explore the holy area with the Shui Tribe or not.

But at this time, Ye Feng was a little amazed at the background of the Shui Tribe.

This time's exploration of the holy level area revealed all the secrets of the Shui Tribe.

Including Granny Lan, there are nine sealers in total!

This is a big deal!

In addition, Ye Feng saw that a small octagonal brass stove appeared in Granny Lan's hand today.

This copper furnace looks very ordinary, just like a worn-out copper furnace in the ordinary world.

But Ye Feng's perception was very strong. From the small copper furnace, he could faintly sense a terrifying energy that was extremely frightening.

It seems that as soon as it is released, it will turn the world upside down and the world will tremble!

"That little copper furnace should be the legendary holy weapon."

At this time, Shang suddenly spoke in his mind, "The sacred weapon used by the saint, the holy weapon, is a weapon that contains the power of the saints. I didn't expect that this water tribe actually has a holy weapon."

"Holy Soldier?"

There was a hint of shock in Ye Feng's eyes.

The holy weapon is a terrifying treasure that surpasses the emperor-level soldiers and the noble-level soldiers.

A holy weapon can definitely give birth to a super clan.

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br\u003e The reason why those super-rich clans have been able to stand in the entire Longyuan Continent for thousands of years is something that even the overlords cannot do anything about.

The reason is that every super clan has a treasure that can suppress the clan.

Or holy soldiers, or the remains of powerful ancestors, etc.

Among the water tribe, it seems that they really attach great importance to this holy level area this time, and they even brought out holy soldiers.

If anyone dares to underestimate the small copper furnace in Granny Nalan's hand, even a person who is sealed in the life-threatening realm will probably die miserably.

"Grandma Lan of the Shui Tribe, I haven't seen her for many years, but she is still so energetic!"

Suddenly at this moment, a loud laughter came from the distance.

It was a middle-aged man in white, walking from a distance with a group of thirty or forty disciples.

Each person in this group of people carries a long knife on their back, and each person looks like a sharp blade, giving people a sharp-edged feeling.

"People from the Sword Clan."

Beside him, a young woman from the Shui Tribe explained to Ye Feng.

Ye Feng nodded slightly and said, "Thank you."

"No... no thanks."

Seeing Ye Feng's slight smile, this young woman from the Water Tribe couldn't help but said shyly.

Today's Ye Feng, although standing in the crowd, is very inconspicuous.

But everyone knows how terrifying this seemingly ordinary young man in black is.

"Brother Ye."

At this time, the middle-aged man in white from the Sword Clan immediately stared at Ye Feng in the crowd and said with a smile.

"Um."

Ye Feng also smiled slightly and nodded.

After all, if people give him face like this, he will naturally not refuse to give him face.

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The young woman from the Water Tribe next to her whispered: "The Sword Clan and the Sword Clan have been enemies since ancient times. Last time, Mr. Ye Feng, you killed the Sword Master of the Sword Clan in front of everyone's attention. People are naturally very happy."

When Ye Feng heard this, he secretly thought, "No wonder, this sealer of the sword clan has great kindness towards him."

"Grandma Lan of the Shui Tribe, you dare to take in this little brat like Ye Feng and prevent our three super clans from taking action. You are really brave. Aren't you afraid that our three major clans will wipe out all of your Shui Tribe?"

Suddenly at this moment, several cold shouts suddenly sounded not far away.

There were three groups of people, all with cold eyes, staring at the entire Shui Tribe, as well as Ye Feng, who was standing among the people in the Water Tribe.

These three groups of people were naturally the three super-rich clans that had been killed by Ye Fengzhen before, including the Black Demon Clan, the Sword Clan and the Sky Hammer Clan.

The powerful men of the three super-rich clans gathered together at this time, and seemed to be trying every means to kill Ye Feng.

However, they did not take action immediately. In addition to fearing the strong men of the Shui Tribe, Ye Feng's combat power should not be underestimated.

Now everyone knows that Ye Feng has the method to use the most terrifying power of the luck mark, which can manifest the human race's powerful state.

This is simply a huge trump card in the foreign battlefield.

Therefore, fearful of Ye Feng's own combat power, the three super clans just spoke harshly and did not dare to take action.

Because they all know that the most important thing now is to find the remnants of the ancient saints in the holy area.

Boom!

Boom!

At this time, there were trembling sounds coming from the void in the distance.

All the super wealthy families came one after another.

The young woman from the Shui tribe next to Ye Feng was explaining everything to Ye Feng.

"Look, those people wearing white robes are all from the Yuling Clan."

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br\u003e "There are also those with silver horns on their heads, they are all strong men of the Silver Horn Clan."

...

Ye Feng saw that in the end, there were more than a dozen super clans, all arriving at the periphery of this holy area.

"It's time to open the formation gate of the holy level area."

At this time, an old man in white robes from the Yuling Clan stepped out. He held a white scepter in his hand and his words were full of power.

"Okay, let's break through the formation gate together!"

Every super-rich clan sacrificed their holy weapons one after another.

Boom!

The power of the Holy Soldier is extremely terrifying, and every move can destroy the heaven and earth, shattering mountains and rivers.

Now a dozen holy soldiers are exerting force together, and in an instant, an extremely terrifying force erupts from the void, as if it can overturn mountains and seas, and collide with mountains.

"boom!!"

Along with a terrifying roar, the formation gate in the distance was suddenly shattered.

"Get in quickly!"

Granny Lan of the Shui Tribe couldn't care less about Ye Feng at this time. She grabbed Shui Bingyan and the ten selected top geniuses from the Water Tribe and rushed into the white fog in the Holy Land area, disappearing in the blink of an eye. .

"Good opportunity, kill Ye Feng!"

At this time, the Black Demon Clan, the Sword Clan, and the Sky Hammer Clan burst out with powerful force and blasted towards Ye Feng.

"Thunder Flash!"

But Ye Feng had long expected that the three super clans would take action, and he immediately flashed thunder under his feet, and his whole body instantly turned into an afterimage and disappeared into the white fog in the holy area.

"hateful!"

The eyes of the three super wealthy families were extremely gloomy.

"Go in first, find Ye Feng, and kill him directly without any hesitation."

The commanders of the three super clans all spoke coldly and sternly at this time.

Chapter 462 As expected of me

After Ye Feng entered the holy level area, he was not in a hurry to find any treasures.

Because he knows very well that there are huge risks hidden in the holy level area.

Moreover, the treasures of the ancient saints cannot be obtained so easily, otherwise those super-rich clans would not be so solemn and even bring out the holy soldiers who suppress the clan's heritage.

So Ye Feng found a remote place at this moment.

This is a dilapidated palace, with jade pillars collapsed and the walls mottled with knife marks and sword seals. It was obvious that it once had a glorious period, but eventually declined and was destroyed by some powerful force.

Ye Feng walked into the dilapidated palace and scanned it carefully with his powerful soul power. After confirming that there was no danger, he sat down cross-legged.

This time Ye Feng took such a risk and followed the Shui tribe into the holy area. He was not afraid of offending the three super clans.

Because in this extraterrestrial battlefield, no one can improve their cultivation to a level beyond the magical realm.

So for Ye Feng, he has the formula to manifest the powerful state of the human race, and he also has various trump cards.

Even if those super-rich clans carry holy weapons, as long as they are fast enough and avoid the sharp edge of the holy soldiers, those super-rich clans cannot pose a threat to themselves.

In addition, Ye Feng also has the powerful mysterious means of a soul master.

If he is really pushed into a hurry, Ye Feng doesn't mind revealing his identity as a soul master and slaughtering all three super wealthy clans!

Buzz!

At this time, Shang's huge dragon soul flew out from the space between Ye Feng's eyebrows.

At this time, the underground fire dragon also ran out of the spirit beast bag, lying on the ground outside the ruined palace, breathing in and out.

The power of luck in this holy level area is very strong. Naturally, the underground fire dragon wants to breathe more and practice.

Change some.

Ye Feng was not interested in the slightly rich power of luck.

Before he left, he asked the disciples of the Wind God Alliance to continue to expand and kill the demons.

In this way, as long as the strong men of the Wind God Alliance are still killing demons, Ye Feng can continue to receive blessings of powerful luck even in this holy area thousands of miles away.

And this is also the reason why Ye Feng did not bring any disciples of the Wind God Alliance into this holy area.

Of course, in addition to this, another point is that this holy level area is rumored to be extremely dangerous. Those super wealthy families are safer if they are guarded by holy soldiers.

And he was alone, and the most powerful treasure he had was just a set of rudimentary Demon Lord armor.

Ye Feng knew that he might not be able to guarantee his own safety, let alone protect others.

Therefore, Ye Feng decided not to let any disciples of the Wind God Alliance follow him.

"How great it would be if we could find an opportunity to kill those three super-rich people and seize the holy weapons in their hands..."

Ye Feng was secretly thinking at this time, and he was very envious of the background of those super wealthy families.

At this time, Shang's majestic black dragon body towered into the sky. It seemed to be observing something and said: "Ye Feng, you practice first and give me a few days. Since there are remnants of ancient saints in this holy area, then there must be the atmosphere of the saint's activities. Even if thousands of years have passed, I can still capture the traces of the saint's past, but it will take time. "

"That's great."

Ye Feng's eyes lit up and he gave Shang a thumbs up.

Shang was also very proud and said: "As expected of me!"

Next, Ye Feng took out the bodies of the three super-rich sealers he had killed before.

If you devour their skills, your own cultivation level will definitely skyrocket! After Ye Feng entered the holy level area, he was not in a hurry to find any treasures.

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Chapter 463: Clues

Buzz!

Following Ye Feng's thought, the Good Fortune Oven appeared in front of him.

Boom!

When the lid of the ancient furnace was lifted, a dark and deep devouring wave suddenly burst out, drowning the three sealers that Ye Feng took out.

Buzz!

Suddenly, huge amounts of skill were absorbed and then integrated into Ye Feng's magic power. .??.

The sealers of these three super-rich clans are not small figures. They are all well-known figures in the life-threatening realm in the outside world.

Even though they have fallen, they were once extremely powerful beings.

It's just that in this extraterrestrial battlefield, you can only suppress your cultivation to the level of magical power, so you die so cowardly.

But now the three of them have become Ye Feng's powerful help.

In that devouring frenzy, the bodies of the three sealers shriveled up quickly, and all the skills in their bodies were swallowed up and transformed into Ye Feng's cultivation and strength.

Buzz!

Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng's cultivation power was soaring at an incredible speed.

Originally, Ye Feng's cultivation had just broken through to the ninth level of the magical power realm, but now he was about to hit the half-step life-threatening realm.

"Break it for me!"

Suddenly at a certain moment, Ye Feng opened his eyes.

Two dazzling diamond lights flashed out from his pupils.

Ye Feng roared, and a new and powerful aura suddenly burst out from his body.

That is the momentum that belongs to the half-step life-killing realm!

"Finally, I have reached the true top level of cultivation on the battlefield outside the territory, the half-step fatal realm!"

Ye Feng's eyes were overjoyed.

He knew that he could not continue to break through, otherwise he would be punished by battlefields outside the territory.

Heaven's thunder punishment obliterates.

Ye Feng stood up, looked at Shang who was drawing on the ground beside him, and asked: "Shang, how are you? Did you find any clues?"

Shang was a little unsure and said: "I found some clues of the Saints. It's amazing. I don't know who used great supernatural powers to erase all the breaths and traces of the Saints. But I still found some. Now I can only follow them. Keep looking for these clues."

Ye Feng nodded, not disappointed, but said: "It's good to be able to find some clues. Those super wealthy families probably can't even find any clues, and can only rely on some long-term memories of their ancestors. Exploration, that's too inefficient."

As he spoke, Shang turned into a black light and entered the space between Ye Feng's eyebrows.

A patch of mottled light, forming a veined light pattern like a damaged map, appeared in Ye Feng's mind.

That was the clue about the saints that Shang spent several days searching for.

The treasure left by the saints may be at the end of these clues.

"Roar!"

At this time, the underground fire dragon roared, seeming to have discovered something.

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he looked outside the dilapidated palace where he was.

I saw tall black figures, exuding an extremely evil aura, walking over from the ruins outside the palace.

"Ho ho ho!"

At this time, the underground fire dragon seemed a little uneasy and shouted loudly at the group of black figures walking over.

Ye Feng is very familiar with the evil aura on these black figures.

Those dozen figures were covered with black scales. They had ferocious faces, red eyes, and were bloodthirsty and cruel.

"Extraterritorial evil clan!"

Ye Feng's eyes changed slightly.

In this sacred holy-level area, why do the evil tribes from outside the territory appear? Buzz!

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Chapter 464: Frightened and Furious

howl! !

There are more than a dozen extraterrestrial evil tribes, all exuding a disgusting evil aura.

Their eyes were red, and they opened their ferocious mouths, filled with dense silver teeth, which made people's hair stand on end.

"boom!"

At this moment, the underground fire dragon roared like an evil dragon, and suddenly spewed out a large area of molten flames, covering the dozen or so extraterrestrial evil races.

"howl!"

More than a dozen evil tribes from outside the territory suddenly howled miserably.

The molten flames of the underground fire dragon have a natural restraint effect on demons and evil tribes.

"Qiang!"

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly stepped forward and directly slashed out thousands of sword lights, tearing the dozen extraterrestrial evil tribes into pieces in an instant.

Although more than a dozen evil tribes outside the territory were easily suppressed and killed.

But you must know that this is because both the underground fire dragon and Ye Feng are now regarded as the top combat power in the outer battlefield.

If an ordinary young prodigy encounters these extraterritorial evil tribes, it will definitely be extremely troublesome, and he may even be bitten and killed by these extraterritorial evil tribes.

"This saint-level area is where the saints once stayed, and the treasures of the saints were left behind. Why are there traces of evil races from outside the area..."

Ye Feng was thinking silently at this time.

He estimated that those super-rich clans did not know that the evil clan from outside the territory had appeared.

Otherwise, Shui Bingyan or Granny Lan would definitely tell him in advance.

This also means that there are only traces of evil tribes outside the territory appearing this time, and they have never appeared before in the Hundred Dynasties War.

Because the evil races outside the territory are of great concern, the entire Longyuan Continent is keeping secret about the evil races outside the territory.

"Could it be that when the saints stayed here, in addition to discussing Taoism, they also had other secrets about the evil races outside the territory..."

Ye Feng was thinking secretly in his heart at this moment, and silently increased his vigilance.

At this time, he carefully observed the light diagram of the saints' ruins that Shang had drawn for him in his mind, then found a direction and walked towards it.

On the way, what shocked Ye Feng was that he saw the corpses of many young geniuses who had died from super wealthy families.

, were all killed by a cruel method.

"I'm afraid they are all the work of evil tribes outside the territory..."

Shang spoke up in his mind.

Even this old demon dragon felt a kind of vague terror.

"That is?"

Finally, on this day, Ye Feng saw more than just the body of the young prodigy.

On a hillside in the distance, blood stained the entire hillside red.

A sealer from a super wealthy clan was nailed to death on a hillside by a dark magic spear.

"It's the sealer of the sword clan!"

Ye Feng's eyes were startled.

This sealer of the sword clan had even greeted him before entering the holy level area.

But now, this powerful sealer died here. His death was miserable, his internal organs were ripped out, and he was nailed to the hillside.

The knives in his hands were all broken.

"It seems that the Sword Clan does not carry the Saint Weapons of the Zhen Clan."

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart.

"kill!"

Suddenly at this moment, several shocking roars came from the surroundings.

They were several women holding long swords in their hands. They were heroic and young prodigies of the sword clan. Their eyes were red at the moment and full of hostility.

"wake up!"

Ye Fengxian slapped the three sword clan female geniuses and sent them flying away. When he saw that the three girls were in a wrong state, he immediately used the soul master's method.

"boom!"

Ye Feng's soul separated into three rays of soul light, and suddenly rushed into the spiritual world between the eyebrows of the three swordsman female geniuses.

"Sure enough, he was infected by the evil spirit of the evil tribe outside the territory! His mind turned into a demon!"

Ye Feng's eyes were frightened and angry, and he grabbed it with his big hand, slightly activating the golden elixir in his brain.

"Buzz!"

An inexplicable sacred power suddenly rushed out from the golden elixir, and at once dispelled the evil spirit in the souls of the three swordsman female geniuses.

Ye Feng had previously used the power of the golden elixir to revive the saints and dispel the evil spirit.

Now using it again, it really works! howl! !

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Chapter 465: Abducted

"What happened to us?"

The three Sword Clan women woke up at this time, and their eyes showed confusion.

"You were deceived by the evil spirit of the evil tribe outside the territory and almost became human demons. Fortunately, I arrived in time and saved you."

Ye Feng's voice sounded with a hint of coldness.

"Ah? Are you? Leader of the Wind God Alliance!"

The three Sword Clan women looked at Ye Feng who was standing not far away, and immediately looked shocked.

Ye Feng's previous battle in the wilderness had attracted the attention of the world and was earth-shattering. Now, anyone with some status in the battlefield outside the territory probably knows Ye Feng.

Therefore, these three Sword Clan women immediately recognized Ye Feng's identity. ??

"Uncle Clan!"

At this time, the three Sword Clan women saw the miserable death of the Sword Clan sealer not far away, and they couldn't help crying out in grief.

Ye Feng came over with cold eyes and shouted: "Stop crying!"

"yes."

When the three Sword Clan women saw Ye Feng's cold eyes, they were all frightened and did not dare to cry anymore.

Ye Feng asked: "Crying now won't solve the problem at all. Tell me, what happened to your sword clan? How did you provoke the evil clan from outside the territory?"

"It's not us who caused it at all."

A beautiful Sword Clan woman wearing a long purple dress stepped forward and said seriously: "Leader Ye, you don't know, our Sword Clan has not explored any dangerous places along the way, but has honestly gone to the front. We walked towards the core area in the middle of this holy level area, but before we got halfway, the evil tribe from outside suddenly appeared. "

Speaking of this, another woman from the sword tribe continued: "Our uncle was brutally suppressed and killed by a very powerful demon."

"The person who killed your clan uncle was not an ordinary demon, but an evil clan from outside the territory."

Ye Feng

He spoke slowly and said, "Where are the other top geniuses of your Sword Clan?"

"Being kidnapped by that powerful evil clan from outside the territory."

The three sword tribe women said in unison.

"Taken away?"

Ye Feng's eyes changed slightly.

Ever since he entered the path of cultivation, he didn't know whether it was unlucky or lucky, but he had encountered several evil alien races that ordinary people would never encounter in their lives.

Therefore, Ye Feng knows very well that every evil race outside the territory is cruel and brutal, and will directly kill other living beings.

But this time, the powerful extraterritorial evil clan in this holy area did not kill many of the top geniuses of the Sword Clan, but instead kidnapped those top geniuses?

This is the first time Ye Feng has encountered such a situation.

I'm afraid that the extraterritorial evil tribe that appeared in the holy area this time is very extraordinary. They seem to be plotting something and making some plans.

Ye Feng suddenly felt a faint sense of urgency in his heart.

He did not expect that when he entered this holy area and the treasures left by the saints had not been found, he would encounter such an unfortunate thing.

However, Ye Feng also knew that perhaps none of the major super clans had expected that such a change would occur in this holy level area.

The Sword Clan, such a super powerful clan, had its sealers killed, and dozens of top geniuses abducted by evil races from outside the territory.

"I wonder what's going on with the other super wealthy families now..."

Ye Feng secretly thought that he was worried about Shui Bingyan's safety.

However, there are nine sealers in the Shui Tribe, and Granny Lan also holds the Saint Weapons of the Clan in her hands, so she should not be easily defeated by the evil tribe from outside the territory.

"The clan uncle is dead, and all the clan brothers and sisters have been kidnapped by the powerful evil clan from outside the territory. What should we do?"

The three young women from the Sword Clan were all in confusion and despair. "What happened to us?"

The three Sword Clan women woke up at this time, and their eyes showed confusion.

"You were deceived by the evil spirit of the evil tribe outside the territory and almost became human demons. Fortunately, I arrived in time and saved you."

Ye Feng's voice sounded with a hint of coldness.

"Ah? Are you? Leader of the Wind God Alliance!"

The three Sword Clan women looked at Ye Feng who was standing not far away, and immediately looked shocked.

Ye Feng's previous battle in the wilderness had attracted the attention of the world and was earth-shattering. Now, anyone with some status in the battlefield outside the territory probably knows Ye Feng.

Therefore, these three Sword Clan women immediately recognized Ye Feng's identity.

"Uncle Clan!"

At this time, the three Sword Clan women saw the miserable death of the Sword Clan sealer not far away, and they couldn't help crying out in grief.

Ye Feng came over with cold eyes and shouted: "Stop crying!"

"yes."

When the three Sword Clan women saw Ye Feng's cold eyes, they were all frightened and did not dare to cry anymore.

Ye Feng asked: "Crying now won't solve the problem at all. Tell me, what happened to your sword clan? How did you provoke the evil clan from outside the territory?"

"It's not us who caused it at all."

A beautiful Sword Clan woman wearing a long purple dress stepped forward and said seriously: "Leader Ye, you don't know, our Sword Clan has not explored any dangerous places along the way, but has honestly gone to the front. We were walking towards the core area in the middle of this holy area, but before we got halfway, the evil tribe from outside suddenly appeared. "

Speaking of this, another woman from the sword tribe continued: "Our uncle was brutally suppressed and killed by a very powerful demon."

"The person who killed your clan uncle was not an ordinary demon, but an evil clan from outside the territory."

Ye Feng

He spoke slowly and said, "Where are the other top geniuses of your Sword Clan?"

"Being kidnapped by that powerful evil clan from outside the territory."

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The three young women from the Sword Clan were all in confusion and despair.

Chapter 466: Captivity

Their strongest support is the sword clan behind them.

But now, all the seniors of the Sword Clan are dead, and the top geniuses have been kidnapped, leaving only the three of them alone.

If they hadn't left the team at that time and went into the distant jungle to relieve themselves, they might have become prisoners of the evil tribe outside the territory.

"Since your Sword Clan is not extinct, I believe that some of your brothers and sisters will definitely leave some traces for future generations to find. Think carefully about whether there are any connections among your Sword Clan. Secret skills or treasures?"

Ye Feng looked at the three confused Sword Clan girls in front of him and said with a flash of his eyes.

Now that he encountered the tragic situation of the sword clan, Ye Feng wanted to take this opportunity to explore what the extraterritorial evil clan in this holy area wanted to do and where did they come from?

"Oh, by the way! I remembered! Before our sword tribe entered this holy area, our uncle asked each of us to carry a small special sachet so that we could not rely on it after we got lost. The fragrance in the sachet finds our fellow humans."

A woman from the Sword Clan suddenly brightened up her beautiful eyes, thinking of the preparations they had made before entering this holy area.

"Yes! That's right! Each of us in the Sword Clan carries a special sachet. We can recognize this scent from a distance."

Another woman from the Sword Clan spoke out in surprise.

If it hadn't been for Ye Feng's reminder, they might have forgotten it themselves.

"That's good."

Ye Feng smiled and nodded, and said: "Then you can just search for them. Let's lurk together to the place where the evil alien tribe kidnapped people, and see what these evil alien tribes want to do."

"Okay, we all listen to Senior Brother Ye Feng now!"

At this time, the three Sword Clan women all spoke out one after another.

Now all the elders in their clan are dead, and all their brothers and sisters have been kidnapped by evil clans outside the territory.

Now they have no one else they can trust.

Ye Feng previously led the human army of the Fengshen Alliance to fight in the wilderness. He refused to yield to the constraints of the super clan and fought forcefully.

Break the shackles of ordinary people and become a saint-level genius.

His unparalleled majesty and unparalleled heroic appearance are admired by many geniuses from super wealthy families.

Therefore, the three Sword Clan women all admire Ye Feng very much. At this time, Ye Feng is willing to help their Sword Clan, and the three of them are naturally very happy.

"I smell a very strong fragrance, which is left over from this direction."

After a woman from the Sword Clan smelled it carefully, she immediately discovered the direction she was pursuing.

"let's go."

Ye Feng nodded and walked directly in that direction.

On the way, Ye Feng asked the three women to try their best to suppress the fluctuations in their own strength and cultivation, so as not to alert the enemy.

The three Sword Clan women nodded silently. They also knew that this trip was extremely dangerous, and they might encounter the powerful evil clan that suppressed the sealer of their Sword Clan.

The four of them also saw the corpses of many other super-rich clans along the way, including those from the Feather Clan, the Silver Horn Clan, the Black Demon Clan, the Sword Clan, etc., all of them died in very miserable ways.

This shocked Ye Feng and the three Sword Clan women.

The holy level area is originally the place left by the ancient saints, and it is the sacred area for sainthood.

But now, it seems to have turned into a Shura field, which makes people feel frightened.

"arrive!"

Suddenly at this moment, a woman from the Sword Clan who was leading the way suddenly said, "The smell stops here."

Ye Feng bowed his body slightly at this time and pushed aside a bush in front of him.

When he saw the scene in front of him, Ye Feng's pupils shrank slightly.

In the field of vision, a huge desolate land appeared in front of him.

On that deserted land, there stood small houses made of stones. In the small houses, ancient iron chains were tied to all the young geniuses of various super wealthy families!

This group of young prodigies who were originally glamorous turned out to be like pigs and dogs, tied by chains, with disheveled hair, and kept in dilapidated masonry houses. They were extremely humble. Their strongest support is the sword clan behind them.

But now, all the seniors of the Sword Clan are dead, and the top geniuses have been kidnapped, leaving only the three of them alone.

If they hadn't left the team at that time and went into the distant jungle to relieve themselves, they might have become prisoners of the evil tribe outside the territory.

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Chapter 467 Grafting

The young prodigies who were originally from a super wealthy family had high status and attracted much attention and admiration wherever they went.

But at this moment, they were in a miserable state, like a group of pigs and dogs, imprisoned in small houses made of earth and stone.

"Huh? Them!"

At this time, the three Sword Clan women behind Ye Feng also came forward.

They were all in disbelief when they saw the scene in front of them.

No matter who sees this scene, I am afraid they will find it unbelievable.

It's so miserable!

Ye Feng was lying in the jungle at this time, silently observing the desolate land in front of him.

He didn't dare to act rashly, because around the small houses in front of him, there were all powerful alien evil tribes standing there.

Although Ye Feng is not afraid of these extraterritorial evil tribes, no one can be sure that there are even more powerful evil spirits hiding in the dark.

In order to avoid alerting the enemy, Ye Feng took three sword tribe women and temporarily stayed away from this area.

Ye Feng did not see the geniuses of the Shui Tribe. Either the Shui Tribe had not yet encountered the evil tribe outside the territory, or the Shui Tribe controlled the clan's holy weapons, and the evil tribe outside the territory could not do anything for the time being.

...

At night, in the desolate mountains, a small, slightly bright bonfire rose in front of a certain cave.

Ye Feng stood not far away with his hands behind his back, seeming to be thinking about something.

The three Sword Clan women all opened their beautiful eyes and stared blankly at the endless dark sky.

The Sword Clan has encountered such a huge disaster, and all the major super clans seem to be in danger, which has caused the three young women to fall into great confusion.

They were all carefully cared for and raised by a super wealthy family since childhood. Although their strength is far beyond ordinary people, their will is as fragile as a piece of white paper, like flowers in a greenhouse.

This can be seen from the comparison with Ye Feng's performance at this time.

Ye Feng frowned slightly at this time, thinking about how to save the geniuses of the super rich families.

It's not that Ye Feng is a bad person, but he feels that the evil clan's plot this time is definitely not small.

If he does not unite with the super clan, it will be like losing his lips and teeth. In the end, he may not be able to fight against the entire evil clan outside the territory by himself.

Therefore, the best plan that Ye Feng has come up with now is to find a way to save the top geniuses and sealed ones from the super wealthy families who have been kept in captivity.

Then everyone discussed together how to deal with the entire evil race from outside the territory that suddenly appeared.

The evil tribe from outside the territory suddenly appeared in this holy area. This is no longer a crisis and battle for one person.

"Shang, I see that the group of extraterrestrial evil tribes are all in good order. They are not those low-intelligence extraterritorial evil tribes. They may be a corps of extraterritorial evil tribes. Is there any way for me to sneak in and investigate the situation?"

Ye Feng asked in his mind at this time.

Now Ye Feng doesn't know anything about the evil tribe outside the territory, and he doesn't know what they want to do. If he can get into it, he can find out the information.

Shang thought for a while and then said: "I do know a way, but I need you, Ye Feng, to capture an extraterritorial evil tribe alive. I will temporarily graft the evil spirit of the extraterritorial evil tribe into your body. In fact, before we have already used the alchemy of life grafting in the Xiantian Tao Fei. I have improved it during this period and can graft the evil energy of the evil tribes from outside the territory into living creatures. "This is a high-ranking super clan. The young prodigies, with their distinguished status, attract everyone's attention and are admired wherever they go.

But at this moment, they were in a miserable state, like a group of pigs and dogs, imprisoned in small houses made of earth and stone.

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Fetus, and I have improved it during this period. It can graft the evil spirit of the evil tribes from outside the territory into living creatures. "

Chapter 468 The troops are divided into two groups

Hearing what Shang said, Ye Feng's eyes suddenly lit up with joy.

Unexpectedly, Shang, the old demon dragon, was not idle during the silent time, but was still studying various strange things.

Ye Feng walked up to the three Sword Clan women and said, "You guys stay here for now, I'm going out to hunt an extraterrestrial evil tribe."

"Yes, Leader Ye."

The three Sword Clan women were all very obedient in front of Ye Feng.

Perhaps at this time, in the hearts of the three helpless women, Ye Feng has become their only support.

...

In the dark forest.

An extraterrestrial evil race wearing ancient mottled armor was patrolling the surroundings.

Buzz!

Suddenly at this moment, a huge glazed hand stretched out from the darkness.

"What?"

Before this extraterritorial evil tribe could react, it was knocked unconscious by the big glass hand.

"Done."

Ye Feng came out of the darkness, carrying this extraterritorial evil creature, and walked into the darkness again.

...

Outside the cave, on the open space.

At this time, under Shang's guidance, Ye Feng and the dizzy foreign evil tribe were sitting at both ends of the stone platform made of the holy stone.

"Leader Ye, do you really want to do this? Grafting the evil spirit of the evil tribe from outside the territory may be a huge danger and turn you into a human demon!"

At this time, the eyes of the three Sword Clan women all had a hint of shock in their eyes.

Obviously they didn't expect that Ye Feng would make such a decision.

Directly grafting the evil spirit of an alien evil clan into one's own body is an extremely dangerous process.

Ye Feng looked at the three girls with extremely firm eyes and said: "Now there is only one method that is safer. Don't worry, since I have chosen this method, it means that I am very sure and can control it."

After hearing Ye Feng's firm words, the three women also

Without saying anything more, they nodded one after another, and then released their power and entered the stone platform made of the two holy stones.

Buzz!

Almost at this moment, a surge of energy appeared.

Visible to the naked eye, endless light suddenly poured out from the two stone platforms, directly covering Ye Feng and the evil tribes outside the territory.

Less than half an hour later, the light gradually dissipated.

At this time, one of them was an outsider evil tribe on the stone platform. His body had shriveled up and all the evil spirit on his body had dissipated.

Instead, Ye Feng's body began to exude a frightening evil aura.

His pupils turned into pitch black, like two abyss.

"What a scary look."

At this time, the three sword clan women saw Ye Feng's dark pupils, like a demon king, and they couldn't help but shudder.

"how do you feel?"

A woman from the Sword Clan braved herself and stepped forward to look at Ye Feng, who looked like an alien demon.

"Well enough."

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said aloud.

However, Ye Feng's smile looked a little evil at this moment, which made the three women from the Sword Clan feel a little frightened.

But seeing that Ye Feng's consciousness was still clear, they were relieved.

"You are waiting for my instructions outside. During this period, if you have other means to contact the powerful people of other super clans, please contact them, because this time the evil clan outside the territory is so powerful that there must be some huge conspiracy. "

Ye Feng thought for a while and said to the three girls.

"Don't worry, Leader Ye, we will do our best to find help from other super clans."

The three Sword Clan women all clasped their fists.

Immediately, Ye Feng and the three female soldiers split into two groups and left.

Ye Feng's direction was exactly where he saw many young geniuses being held captive during the day. Hearing what Shang said, Ye Feng's eyes suddenly lit up with joy.

Unexpectedly, Shang, the old demon dragon, was not idle during the silent time, but was still studying all kinds of weird things.

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Ye Feng's direction was exactly where he saw many young geniuses being held captive during the day.

Chapter 469: Commander-in-Chief

Ye Feng's speed was very fast. Before it was completely bright, he had already returned to the place where the evil tribe from outside the territory was kept.

At this time, Ye Feng's body was completely enveloped by the evil spirit.

Moreover, Ye Feng released the Demon Lord's armor and covered his whole body.

In this way, he looked like the evil leader of an extraterrestrial evil army.

Ye Feng plucked up the courage to walk out of the dense forest and walked toward the desolate place full of evil races from outside the territory.

At this moment, Ye Feng felt very uneasy because he didn't know if he could deceive this group of extraterritorial evil tribes.

Uh-huh!

Uh-huh!

Uh-huh!

And suddenly, just when Ye Feng was approaching this desolate land.

Hundreds of extraterrestrial demons looked at him one after another.

"Oops? Has the secret been revealed?"

At this moment, Ye Feng's eyes were slightly startled.

He thought he had been exposed, so at this moment, Ye Feng even had the idea of running away directly.

But at the next moment, Ye Feng suddenly saw hundreds of foreign evil tribes suddenly kneeling on the ground and respectfully said to him: "See the commander!"

See the leader?

Ye Feng's face hidden in the metal mask suddenly became extremely weird.

"Could it be that the Demon Lord armor I'm wearing was originally just to hide my identity, but I didn't expect that this group of extraterrestrial evil spirits would think that I was a certain evil leader of their extraterritorial evil tribe?"

At this time, Ye Feng immediately guessed some reasons.

But it's normal to think about it. After all, the IQs of this group of extraterrestrial evil races are not too high.

And now Ye Feng is wearing an ancient demon armor, and his whole body is still exuding an extremely rich evil spirit.

.

It was impossible for these evil tribes outside the territory to imagine that there would be a human boy under the armor of the ferocious and noble Demon Lord.

At this time, Ye Feng faced the more than a hundred demons. He nodded pretentiously, deliberately making his voice low and magnetic, and said slowly: "Everyone, get up. I'm here to take a look. , to determine how many of the human race's geniuses you have captured."

Ye Feng understood something at this time. It seems that in this holy level area, there are many places where various young geniuses are raised.

The one he and the Sword Clan woman discovered may be just one of them.

This can be seen from the fact that this group of extraterrestrial evil spirits do not recognize themselves when they see themselves, but they still salute respectfully.

Obviously, this group of extraterrestrial evil spirits does not have a unified commander, but within the group, there is a strict hierarchy.

Ye Feng was wrapped in Demon Lord's armor and slowly walked to the center of this desolate land.

He immediately saw that many young prodigies from super wealthy families were extremely pale, with disheveled hair, and were locked up in those small brick and stone houses.

Their bodies are all tied with thick iron chains. There seems to be a strange power in those iron ropes, exuding a faint devilish aura, which imprisons the cultivation of these young geniuses and even the sealers. Living.

So this group of talents is trapped here and unable to resist at all.

At this time, more than a hundred evil tribes from outside the territory were following Ye Feng very respectfully.

At this time, Ye Feng's whole body was covered by the Demon Lord's armor from head to toe, and his whole body exuded a strong and extremely powerful evil aura, making him look like a great leader of the Demon Clan.

"hateful!"

At this time, the young geniuses who were locked up in the masonry hut were all staring at Ye Feng with deep hatred in their eyes.

They didn't know that it was a human boy staying in the Demon Lord's armor.

They thought this was a powerful leader among the demons from outside the realm.

Ye Feng turned a blind eye to those glances. He came here just to see some things clearly.

After walking around, he found that there were about sixty or seventy young geniuses imprisoned here, as well as seven or eight sealed ones.

This is already a very huge force.

It is hard to imagine how many such places of detention there are in this holy level area.

Although he had doubts in his heart, Ye Feng did not ask about the group of extraterrestrial evil spirits behind him.

Because he knew very well that once he asked such a stupid question, his identity would be exposed instantly.

"Buzz!"

And suddenly at this moment, a group of convoys with overwhelming demonic energy suddenly came from the sky in the distance.

There were thirty or forty extraterritorial demons on both sides of the convoy guarding the caravan.

The captain of the convoy carrying this car was wearing a set of dark gold armor and holding a three- to four-meter-long sword in his hand. He looked very domineering and majestic.

The power fluctuations of this captain-level extraterrestrial demon are already comparable to those of ordinary sealers.

However, at this time, Ye Feng was completely hidden in the noble Demon Lord's armor, and the fluctuations in his aura power were extremely unfathomable and unpredictable.

So at this time, the moment the convoy came down, the captain of the convoy immediately stared at Ye Feng, who was covered in Demon Lord's armor, with a hint of surprise in his eyes.

Obviously he didn't know why a great leader of their demon tribe suddenly came to his territory.

However, the hierarchy among extraterrestrial demons is very strict. Although the captain of this convoy has deep doubts in his heart, he does not know which region he is the commander of.

But he still came to Ye Feng immediately, knelt down on one knee, and said respectfully: "See the commander-in-chief. I wonder what instructions the commander-in-chief has when he comes to this small detention place?"

Ye Feng looked at the convoy at this time and found that the prison cars on the convoy were escorting a dozen young geniuses, who must have been captured recently.

Seeing Ye Feng's silence at this time, the captain of the convoy, the demon, wanted to ask something else, and said: "Commander, I..."

"Are you able to ask about my affairs? Who are you to dare to ask me?"

Suddenly Ye Feng spoke up, and an extremely domineering and cold voice came from the metal mask, causing the temperature of the entire field to drop a lot.

Now that he is pretending to be the leader of the demon clan, Ye Feng will naturally follow through, and his current temperament will become extremely cold and domineering.

Because only in this way can we not be suspected by the surrounding evil spirits or the geniuses of the human race.

"Commander, spare your life!"

Hearing Ye Feng's terrifying voice, the demon team leader was immediately frightened and fell to the ground, looking horrified.

"Excuse me, Commander-in-Chief!"

At this moment, Ye Feng's majesty suddenly covered the entire earth, and all the extraterritorial evil spirits knelt on the ground, with a look of fear in their eyes.

The human geniuses and sealers who were imprisoned in the brick and stone houses looked at the majestic figure wearing the Demon Lord's armor with deeply shocked expressions at this time.

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Ye Feng's face hidden under the metal at this time was extremely weird.

He didn't expect that if he casually released his disguised "majesty", these extraterritorial evil spirits would immediately fall to the ground in fear.

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes were rolling around, thinking about the benefits that this right would bring to him.

After all, this is a rare opportunity to be able to command so many demons in this three-thirds of an acre of land.

"I'm not in a hurry to find the true plot and plan of the extraterritorial evil clan. Maybe I can use the power of these extraterritorial evil spirits to find the ruins of the saints now."

Ye Feng thought quickly in his heart.

The next moment, he looked at the group of demons in front of him and said, "Everyone, get up."

"Thank you, Commander-in-Chief."

Many demons stood up one after another, staring at Ye Feng with awe in their eyes.

At this time, the captain Xie Mo who escorted many prison cars did not dare to question Ye Feng face to face.

Because he really felt that the commander-in-chief would kill him at any time if he became unhappy.

Ye Feng said: "You imprison these talented people first. After everything is dealt with, come to the central hall. I have something to announce."

"Yes, Commander-in-Chief."

Many demons spoke out one after another, and then began to tie the dozen young geniuses in the prison car with special chains and imprison them in small brick and stone rooms.

Many young geniuses and sealers from super wealthy families have despair in their eyes.

Their place of imprisonment is still very remote, and there are not many demon guards. They want to find opportunities to escape.

But what they never expected was that a mysterious commander suddenly appeared here.

With this great leader of the demon clan here, they simply don't have

The possibility of escape was gone.

So at this time, everyone's eyes showed deep despair.

At this moment, after a group of demons imprisoned these young geniuses, they all came to the demon hall in the center.

At this time, Ye Feng was covered in demon armor and sitting on the throne, as if he was really a demon emperor.

Click, click...

His fingers tapped on the seat, making a snapping sound that echoed throughout the hall, making many demons feel a little frightened and wondering what the commander was thinking.

"I called you here because I have something important to announce."

Ye Feng suddenly spoke up and said: "I need you to allocate your strength to help me find the relics of the ancient saints in this holy area."

"Remains of ancient saints?"

Many demons looked slightly startled, but then they suddenly realized.

No wonder a great leader of the demon clan descended on their small and remote place of detention.

It turned out that this great commander wanted to find the remnants of the ancient saints.

"Could it be that this remote corner of ours actually hides the relics of the saints?"

At this time, many demons looked at each other and saw the surprise in each other's eyes.

Immediately, the eyes of this group of demons revealed a fiery look.

If the great commander really finds the relics of the ancient saints, and will get huge treasures and inheritances by then, wouldn't they, the first group of demons who followed the great commander, become prosperous?

"Long live the Commander-in-Chief!"

Thinking of this, the faces of a group of demons became extremely hot, and they all knelt down on one knee and roared loudly, like fanatical believers. Ye Feng's face hidden under the metal at this time was extremely weird.

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