

Ancient 481

Chapter 481: Treasure

The demon lord, who was more than ten meters tall, spoke extremely domineeringly at this time, with an air of intolerance.

At this time, thousands of demon soldiers stood hesitantly, not knowing what to do.

Among these extraterrestrial demons, the strong are naturally respected, and now there is a lord-level demon that is even more powerful than the commander-level.

These demon soldiers naturally want to be dominated by demon lords subconsciously.

But Ye Feng has led these thousands of demon soldiers for a long time. In the hearts of these demon soldiers, Ye Feng, the mysterious and powerful demon commander, also has great majesty.

At this moment, the eyes of all the super-rich clans were extremely frightened and angry.

They didn't expect that these demons could be so cunning.

Originally, they thought that there was only one great leader of the demon clan, so they compromised and wanted to cooperate with the demon clan and enter this small world of the final space of the saints.

But now, there is a demon lord hidden among these demon soldiers.

A great leader of the demon clan, plus a lord of the demon clan. In this holy demon cemetery, their super clan might not even be able to drink the soup, let alone a share of the pie.

Therefore, the powerful men of the major super clans were staring at Ye Feng with deep anger in their eyes.

Obviously they thought Ye Feng had deliberately lied to them.

In fact, these super wealthy people misunderstood Ye Feng, because Ye Feng himself did not know that there was a demon lord hiding in his demon team. It was only at this time that he tore off the disguise and revealed his true identity.

However, Ye Feng also knew that if the demon lord revealed his identity from the beginning, the demon clan would be too powerful, and the people from the super clan would definitely not cooperate well, and would even rather fight for Jade Broken than Wa Quan and fight them.

It was precisely because the super clan felt qualified to compete with a group of demon clan forces that the two parties reached an agreement and entered a state of balance.

But now, with the emergence of the demon lord, the balance between the two sides has been directly broken.

Ye Feng's face hidden under the metal mask did not change at all.

At this time, he just cupped his fists at the demon lord and said: "Everything must be obeyed by the lord."

After saying that, Ye Feng retreated directly behind him.

There is no need for him to do anything at this time, he can just lurk among the demons.

"very good."

Seeing how knowledgeable Ye Feng was, the demon lord immediately laughed and said: "You are a very good newly promoted commander. When I get the treasure from the Holy Demon Cemetery this time, I will share it after we go out. I will give you one percent of my wealth, and you will be my number one commander from now on."

"Share one percent of your wealth with me?"

Ye Feng muttered in his heart, the eyes under the mask

God, a dangerous cold light flashed.

But Ye Feng's voice was respectful at this time, saying: "Thank you very much, Lord."

"boom!"

At this time, the demon lord didn't care what the super clan thought. He just rushed towards the center of the Holy Demon Cemetery and said to the back: "You can enter the peripheral areas of the Holy Demon Cemetery and look for inheritance at will, but who of you If you dare to enter the central area of the Holy Demon Cemetery, even if you super clans have the Holy Soldiers in your hands, don't blame me for killing you all."

The strength of the demon lord is unfathomable. It has survived in the foreign battlefield for countless years, and has a cultivation level that exceeds the magical realm, but it will not trigger the mysterious thunder punishment in the foreign battlefield.

Everyone in the super wealthy family looked extremely ugly at this time.

They knew very well that perhaps this time they could only find some small opportunities in the outer areas of the Holy Demon Cemetery.

Because a demon lord is really unfathomable and too powerful for them to resist.

The demon lord only warned them and did not take action. Everyone knew that this was not because the demon lord was afraid of them, but because the demon lord had a more important thing, which was to enter the center of the Holy Demon Cemetery and find the treasure. , there is no time to pay attention to them.

"Let's go. It would be great to be able to come to the legendary Holy Demon Cemetery and find some opportunities in the outer areas."

Many super wealthy families have accepted their fate.

Many young geniuses sighed deeply.

Because they know that to become the only emperor-level luck in the legend, it may be related to the treasure hidden in the center of the Holy Demon Cemetery.

But now, that treasure belongs to the demon lord and is impossible to obtain.

Many people were dejected and began to look for opportunities in the outer areas of the Holy Demon Cemetery.

No matter what, it can't be a waste of time.

No one expected that the final result would be like this.

Originally, all the super-rich clans were on guard against each other, for fear of being tricked by people from other clans.

Now they don't need to be on guard, because that treasure is destined to belong to the demon lord.

"I'm afraid there will be another great demon in this world."

Many elderly people from super wealthy families couldn't help but sigh.

If the demon lord obtained the treasure in the Holy Demon Cemetery, he would achieve emperor-level luck.

After the demon lord secretly leaves this extraterrestrial battlefield, he will definitely become a

The earth-shattering extraterrestrial demon would be a huge disaster for the human race.

But now they are unable to contact the strong human beings outside to kill the demon lord.

Ye Feng was dressed in dark gold armor and stood motionless among thousands of demon soldiers. He seemed to be the most loyal subordinate, waiting for the lord's return.

Three days later, all the super-rich clans had more or less good luck and walked out of the Holy Demon Cemetery one after another.

"ah!"

Suddenly at this moment, an extremely earth-shattering scream came from the center of the Holy Demon Cemetery.

"Boom!" .??.??

And almost at the next moment, the demon lord ran madly out from the deepest place.

He held an ancient shrine stained with blood tightly in his hand. Most of the demon body was broken and he was seriously injured. He immediately rushed out of the Holy Demon Cemetery and came to thousands of demon soldiers. He shouted: "Protect me!"

Swish, swish, swish!

At this moment, thousands of soldiers immediately protected the demon lord.

The demon lord immediately breathed a sigh of relief, and then he stared at the small ancient shrine in his hand, his demon eyes filled with fiery color.

For three days and three nights, he went through a lot of hardships and was almost wiped out by countless killing formations, but he finally grabbed this treasure.

This shrine contains the most original luck of the saint and the great devil. Once integrated, it can break through everything and achieve supreme emperor-level luck!

At this time, all the super clans were fixating their greedy eyes on the shrine in the hands of the demon lord.

"What do you want to do?"

A demon soldier suddenly shouted coldly.

"What do we want to do? Of course we want to rob that shrine!"

A sealer from a super-rich clan sneered and said: "Your lord has been seriously injured. I'm afraid he can't even defeat me. Do you think that relying on only a great commander, you have to distract yourself from protecting your lord? Really?" Can you fight against our super clan?"

At this time, each of the super clans, including the Shui Tribe, Granny Lan and other senior sealers, were pressing towards a group of demons, and the holy weapons in their hands began to emit a terrifying aura.

At this time, the demon lord's eyes showed a look of shock and anger, and he immediately ordered to the commander wearing dark gold armor beside him: "I leave first, and you guys will follow behind. When I achieve emperor-level luck, I will definitely bring you the emperor's fortune." Take good care of your lineage. It is your supreme honor to die for me."

The demon lord said that many demon soldiers were born to be very loyal to the senior creatures of their clan. Many demon soldiers nodded one after another, showing expressions of fighting to the death.

The demon lord was very satisfied and prepared to

Cast a secret spell to leave.

But before the smile on his face dissipated, a cold dark golden armor figure suddenly stood in front of him.

"What's wrong?"

The demon lord stared at the commander in front of him and ordered in a tone of voice: "Get out of the way, you are a low-level demon. Please obey my order and protect me from leaving."

"Protect you?"

A low and hoarse voice came from under the metal mask: "The weak will eat the strong, and the fittest will survive. My lord, you are seriously injured now. Do you think you are still qualified to order me?"

"you.....!"

The demon lord's eyes suddenly became extremely frightened and angry.

He was about to say something, but the next moment, five fingers covered with cold metal armor stabbed directly into his head with a "puff".

An incomparably huge devouring force immediately began to frantically absorb the demon lord's abundant demonic energy.

"Ah You!!"

The demon lord immediately let out an earth-shattering howl.

Ye Feng has no scruples at all. In his eyes, there is no such thing as the rank and majesty of bullshit demon creatures.

He took action directly at this time and arbitrarily snatched the ancient shrine from the hands of the demon lord.

Then the other hand was inserted into the Demon Lord's Heavenly Spirit Cap, and he crazily devoured the Demon Lord's power.

"ah!!"

The demon lord howled miserably, but he had been seriously injured in search of the treasure and was unable to resist at this time.

"What?"

This scene made the super wealthy people in the distance who were preparing to take action all have wild eyes.

They originally thought that they might be able to use the seriously injured demon lord to make this group of demons panic, and then they would have a chance to eliminate this group of demons.

But what this group of super-rich people never expected was that the leader of the demon clan, who was wearing dark gold armor and kept quiet all the time, would be so ruthless and take action directly, without any hesitation, and kill their enemies. The lord was killed and the shrine in the lord's hands was also taken away.

"Great Commander!"

The thousands of demon soldiers around them all had extremely frightened and angry expressions in their eyes.

"Shut up!"

Ye Feng suddenly looked around and roared violently: "From now on, there will be no great leader. I will be your new generation lord!"

"boom!"

As Ye Feng's voice fell, the demon lord in his hand had been devoured and his body exploded.

At this time, Ye Feng's demonic aura became stronger and stronger, as if a new demon lord was born!

Chapter 482 Regret

"how so?"

At this time, all the super wealthy people on the field were stunned.

They stared at the majestic figure wearing dark golden armor. At this time, the demonic energy was overwhelming, many times more powerful than before.

The demon lord fought hard for three days and three nights. Unexpectedly, he was killed by his subordinate commander in the end and was devoured by the demonic essence.

"Demons are indeed naturally vicious!"

At this time, many powerful men from super wealthy families could not help but murmur in fear. ??

Ye Feng looked at the super rich clans and suddenly said: "Look, now our burden has been killed by me. Isn't it a surprise? How unexpected?"

When the powerful men of the super-rich clan heard what the newly promoted demon lord said, they all felt chills all over.

They didn't say anything more, they all retreated slowly, trying to escape from this terrifying dark gold-armored demon clan.

No one dares to covet the shrine in his hand anymore, because this special demon clan is really too scary.

To the relief of the super clans, the demon leader did not pursue them, and many super clans safely left the Holy Demon Cemetery.

This made many super-rich clans a little confused. Even though this demon clan leader was so cruel, he didn't take action against them in the end.

"Perhaps, the leader of the demon clan is still very afraid of our clan-suppressing holy soldiers." A young man from a super-rich clan speculated.

"No way, you are too naive."

Another young proud woman's beautiful eyes flashed with brilliance and said: "This young demon leader holds a half-step holy weapon and a defensive holy weapon in his hands, and he swallowed the demon lord. The demonic energy must have become stronger, and it is actually very easy to kill us."

"Then why didn't he wipe us all out?" The first young man was very confused.

"

Why bother with this issue. "

Princess Shui Bingyan of the Water Tribe spoke lightly. She looked at the young man and said, "If you want to know the answer, you can go back now and ask the Demon Tribe Commander face to face."

"Don't....."

The young man immediately showed a stiff smile on his face: "Just live, just live, why bother so much, Princess Bingyan is right."

...

And now, on the other side.

Ye Feng walked straight into the Holy Demon Cemetery.

A group of demon soldiers behind them all said: "Lord, this Holy Demon Cemetery is very dangerous, do you still want to go in?"

"I want to go in and have a look."

Ye Feng left a word, and then disappeared into the Holy Demon Cemetery.

For the next few months, this group of demon soldiers waited outside, but did not wait for their lord.

Many demons dispersed one by one. They speculated that perhaps the newly promoted lord was too self-righteous and had died in the forbidden place of the Holy Demon Cemetery.

...

Time is like water, flowing slowly for half a year.

Within half a year, many talented and talented geniuses appeared in the entire foreign battlefield.

Ye Feng, who was once in the limelight, the leader of the Wind God Alliance, has not appeared for half a year.

The world seems to have forgotten this once-proud genius.

Some people speculated that he had died in a dangerous place on the battlefield outside the territory.

In a palace where the Shui Tribe settled, Shui Bingyan looked at the sky slightly, with a hint of complexity in her eyes, looking at the clear blue sky.

Tian Tian, "I don't believe you died in the holy area like this."

In fact, Shui Bingyan, the princess of the water tribe, was very thoughtful. When she was in the holy area before, she even suspected that the mysterious demon leader wearing dark gold armor was Ye Feng.

Because of the behavior of the Demon Clan Commander and his refusal to pursue murderers, Shui Bingyan suspected that Ye Feng was the Demon Clan Commander.

But Shui Bingyan didn't tell anyone about this matter. Even half a year ago, when a young man from a super rich family seemed a little suspicious, he even stopped the young man's thoughts with words.

In the Water Tribe territory, the disciples of the Wind God Alliance are still practicing here.

But in the past six months, because of Ye Feng's disappearance, the news of Ye Feng's death has become more and more real among countless people, causing many people in the Wind God League to lose the core spirit of the Wind God League.

Many people chose to leave, because without Ye Feng, the Fengshen Alliance would be nothing.

Even the core generals such as Zhou Chumu and Gu Jiankong left in silence.

They joined the Wind God Alliance back then to unite with Ye Feng. Now that Ye Feng is dead, it seems that there is no point for them to stay in the Wind God Alliance.

Ye Ziling and Shen Wutian looked at the groups of people leaving without getting angry or blaming anything.

Because they also know very well that the reason why everyone in the Wind God Alliance can unite together is entirely because of the core spirit of Ye Feng.

Now that it is rumored that Ye Feng has died in a dangerous place in the holy area, the spirit of the Wind God Alliance has naturally collapsed.

Ye Ziling and Shen Wutian announced the dissolution of the Fengshen Alliance, and many elders of the Fengshen Alliance left.

After all, they are all the top geniuses in the major dynasties, and they all have their own opportunities and paths to go. It is unrealistic for them to stick to the Wind God Alliance.

However, before leaving, groups of disciples of the Wind God Alliance said firmly: "If other members of the Wind God Union encounter a crisis, just call out and we will come from all directions to respond."

Ye Ziling and Shen Wutian were both very moved. The old people of the Wind God Alliance have never forgotten that they were once members of the Wind God Alliance.

After the Wind God Alliance was disbanded, Shen Wutian also left a month ago.

He got the news about the sealer of the dynasty behind him, and seemed to be looking for opportunities in a certain dangerous ruins, hoping to break through the noble luck and see if he could take a chance on the noble holy luck.

Ye Ziling did not believe that Ye Feng was dead. After bidding farewell to the Shui Tribe, the second young lady of the Ye Clan began to search for ancient ruins on battlefields outside the territory, trying to find traces of Ye Feng.

Many people saw that Ye Ziling's graceful figure in purple clothes finally disappeared into an ancient ruins and never came out again.

...

Time passed once again, and soon the year of the Hundred Dynasties War gradually came to an end.

During this period of time, in addition to the inheritors of the super-rich clans, several saint-level geniuses appeared on the battlefield outside the territory.

"Our human race is prosperous!"

This made many powerful people in the overlord force couldn't help but laugh out loud, very happy.

"It's just a pity that the peerless genius who is rare in ten thousand years and has the potential to become an emperor has died in the saint-level area!"

Many people still remember Ye Feng. After all, this evil boy made the entire Southern Territory boil.

But at this moment, many strong men could only speak out with great regret.

It's not like they haven't encountered this kind of thing before. In the previous Hundred Dynasties War, there was also a peerless genius who shined generously from the beginning, but eventually died in the ancient killing array and sadly withdrew from the stage of history.

Chapter 483 The villain succeeds

Finally, on this day, the Hundred Dynasties War officially came to an end.

boom! !

Above the sky on the battlefield outside the territory, a huge light path appeared, penetrating the sky and the earth.

All the young geniuses gathered here one after another. This light road to the sky is called the "Road to the Sky".

This means that as long as the young geniuses are still alive today, they can embark on this road to heaven and become a member of the overlord force, shining brightly and enjoying the attention of everyone.

This is a supreme honor!

Many young geniuses gathered under the Tongtian Light Road.

On the other side of the Tongtian Light Road, there are also many powerful overlords who have appeared one after another.

Because today is a day destined to be recorded in history.

The four overlord forces will divide all the surviving young geniuses.

These young geniuses who survived finally jumped over the dragon gate, and from then on they entered the super power that stood at the top of the pyramid of Longyuan Continent.

At this time, there were actually nearly 10,000 young geniuses who survived. This time, the Hundred Dynasties War was more brutal than ever before.

Nearly 90,000 young geniuses died, which was extremely tragic.

But the 10,000 young geniuses who survived in the end were the ultimate winners.

The ten figures standing in front of everyone at this time are the ten saint-level geniuses in this war of hundreds of dynasties!

They are shining brightly and enjoy the attention of everyone, including Shui Bingyan and other inheritors of several super-rich clans.

Shen Wutian was among them. In the last few months, he seemed to have received some great opportunity, which allowed him to directly transform from a noble-level destiny to a saint-level destiny, achieving the title of "Ten Saints".

"good very good!"

At this time, many strong men from the overlord force with terrifying auras coming from the other end of the light path to the sky.

They were floating high in the sky, looking at the dazzling young geniuses below, and they were all very happy in their hearts.

In this Hundred Dynasties War, there were actually ten saint-level geniuses. It was truly a star-studded event!

Because in the past Hundred Dynasties War, it was not easy to have two or three saint-level geniuses appear at one time.

But this time, ten of them appeared at once!

For the human race of Longyuan Continent, this is really something worth celebrating.

So at this moment, the strong men and leaders of the major overlord forces who came from the other end of the Tongtian Light Road could not hide the joy on their faces.

The people below are all a group of peerless geniuses with unlimited potential.

"It's a pity that that person is nowhere to be seen."

At this time, suddenly someone in the crowd sighed.

The moment the words fell, the entire venue suddenly became quiet.

Even the powerful group of overlords who were overjoyed could not help but fall silent at this time.

Everyone knew who the person in the sigh just now was.

That was the most anticipated figure in the early stages of the Hundred Dynasties War.

He founded the once glorious Fengshen Alliance and ruled the entire northwest.

He led an army of ten thousand people and used the fighting power of the human race to conquer the entire wilderness and suppress the forbidden barbarian kings of the wilderness.

He came from a poor family, but he was not afraid of the super-rich clans. He suddenly stood under the spotlight of everyone, and with a first-level ordinary body, under the siege of the three super-rich clans, he became a saint-level genius.

With the power of one person, he broke through the shackles imposed by the super rich clan on ordinary children, making even the super rich clan fear them like tigers.

.

He is also the first person from a humble family to enter the holy level area in history.

There are so many legends about him that even Bai Xiaosheng, who recorded the deeds of the Hundred Dynasties War, was amazed by him.

But it is a pity that he has passed away.

That glorious past has become history.

"There is nothing to lament about a declining talent."

Suddenly at this moment, a voice with a hint of disdain sounded.

This made everyone present couldn't help but change their expressions.

It was a young man wearing a blue robe with a distinguished temperament.

His name is Ling Tian, and he is a peerless genius who also came from a poor family. He rose to prominence in the second half of the Hundred Dynasties War. He got some unbelievable blessings and became the most eye-catching existence in the latter part of the Hundred Dynasties War. Even the major super clans They were all very afraid.

"Ling Tian, Alliance Leader Ye Feng is a legend, not someone like you, a rising star, can slander!"

Shen Wutian, the former core figure of the Fengshen Alliance, suddenly became furious.

Even though Shen Wutian has left the Fengshen Alliance, in his heart, he has immense respect for Ye Feng.

Shui Bingyan also had beautiful eyes at this time and said: "Ling Tian, you haven't experienced that time. You don't understand how powerful Ye Feng was back then."

Ling Tian just smiled coldly at this, with a hint of ridicule in his tone, and said: "A fallen genius, what is there to brag about? The winner is the one who survives until the end. That Ye Feng has been dead for so long, how can you still... It is really foolish to regard him as a legend. It is me who you should be in awe of!"

boom!

Almost as soon as Ling Tian finished speaking, a beam of luck light was released from his body, penetrating the sky.

"This is?"

"Top saint level luck!"

At this moment, everyone on the field looked shocked.

They never thought that this Ling Tian would have such a strong power of luck.

Top holy level luck!

Far surpassing the other nine saint-level geniuses!

Second only to the Emperor level!

It's a once in a million opportunity!

"Hahaha, who is that Ye Feng and dares to be called a legend? It's just a joke! I am the real legend!"

Ling Tian laughed heartily. He went from being an ordinary boy to cultivating in hiding for such a long time, and finally revealed his great strength. This made Ling Tian feel a deep sense of relief.

"Top saint level luck!"

When the powerful men from the major overlord forces saw this scene, their eyes lit up.

This Ling Tian is definitely comparable to Ye Feng back then!

A majestic middle-aged man wearing a golden python robe immediately said: "Ling Tian, are you willing to join our Holy Ancestor Dynasty? As long as you are willing to join, you can be crowned king and marquis in an instant!"

"Ling Tian, are you willing to join our Nether Demon Cult?"

Another old man in black robes spoke up, "As long as you join my Netherworld Demon Sect, you can become the future core disciple of my Netherworld Demon Sect."

"Ling Tian, are you willing to join our Taixuan Sword Sect..."

At this moment, all the overlord forces spoke out one after another, trying their best to invite Ling Tian.

This made the pride in Ling Tian's heart reach a peak all of a sudden, showing a triumphant and triumphant look.

Countless young geniuses below are extremely envious.

Ling Tian looked at Shen Wutian and Shui Bingyan at this time, and asked ostentatiously: "How do I compare to Ye Feng?"

Chapter 484 The Return of the King

Shen Wutian was speechless and looked very ugly. He didn't know how to answer, because this Ling Tian was truly amazing and talented, even more shocking than Ye Feng back then.

But at this time, Shui Bingyan slowly said: "You are far worse than Ye Feng."

"What?"

Ling Tian suddenly had an extremely ugly look on his face.

His eyes were spitting fire, because Shui Bingyan was a princess of the water tribe, and she was also a great beauty who conquered the entire country. Naturally, Ling Tian also coveted Shui Bingyan very much.

He originally thought that Shui Bingyan would worship him now that he was in the spotlight and become his treasure.

But what Ling Tian never expected was that Shui Bingyan would say such words to him.

Ling Tian was a little angry, and even shouted: "I also came from a poor family, and got incredible opportunities, and achieved the top saint-level luck, which is a rare opportunity in ten thousand years. How can I not compare to that fallen genius?" ??.

Shui Bingyan's beautiful eyes were indifferent, and she spoke slowly at this time: "After Ye Feng became famous, he did not show off in any way, and did not care about the judgment of the world. Instead, he cultivated quietly in my aquarium, like a gentleman who is as indifferent as water, and You, also come from a poor family, but after achieving great achievements, you are such a villain and always want to show off that you are a gentleman and a villain, so I say you are far inferior to him. "

"you.....!"

When Ling Tian heard Shui Bingyan's words, his face immediately turned red, but he didn't know how to refute.

"aweason!"

Shen Wutian laughed loudly: "Ling Tian, in front of our leader Ye Feng, you will never be worthy of becoming a legend!"

"hateful!!"

In Ling Tian's anxious eyes, a terrifying murderous intention suddenly burst out.

He instantly slashed at Shen Wutian and shouted: "You dare to mock me, then die!"

boom!

A huge demonic shadow reaching the sky suddenly appeared on Ling Tian's body, and it shot towards Shen Wutian in an instant.

"boom!"

Ling Tian was really too strong. Even though Shen Wutian achieved Saint-level luck, it was the lowest level of Saint-level luck. His whole body was blown away in an instant, and he spurted out a stream of blood. In an instant, he was seriously injured.

"So strong!"

When everyone saw this scene, their eyes showed deep shock.

"Is everything okay?"

Shui Bingyan at least came to Shen Wutian's side, stared at the furious Ling Tian not far away, and shouted coldly: "You are so lawless!"

Ling Tian laughed loudly: "I have such great achievements now. Even if I kill this Shen Wutian, no one will blame me. Do you think you can stop me? Those who follow me will prosper and those who go against me will perish! "

Seeing Ling Tian's vicious and domineering look, Shui Bingyan and Shen Wutian's expressions suddenly became extremely ugly.

Because they knew that Ling Tian was right. This sudden rise of Ling Tian was abnormally powerful and no one could stop him.

"Princess of the Water Tribe, please get out of the way. I will go to the Water Tribe to propose marriage in the future. I think you, the Water Tribe, will definitely not reject me, a genius who only comes once in ten thousand years. I will forgive your offense today, but this Shenwutian, I must To kill!"

Ling Tian was talking at this time, and every word and action he said was full of a sense of dominance.

Buzz!

But suddenly at this moment, somewhere far away on the battlefield outside the territory, a dazzling purple light suddenly lit up.

A majestic aura that frightened countless people suddenly spread across the entire world.

Even the superpowers among the overlord forces who descended from the other side of the Heavenly Light Gate felt a little frightened at this moment.

"what's the situation?"

Swish, swish, swish!

Swish, swish, swish!

At this moment, countless people's eyes were all looking towards the back.

In the distant area of the battlefield outside the territory, endless noble purple light bloomed from the earth, forming a purple dragon reaching the sky, roaring into the sky, roaring proudly for nine days.

"Dragon Purple Qi!"

"Legendary emperor-level luck!"

"How can it be!!"

Almost at this moment, everyone on the field was trapped

He fell into a deep daze and was shocked to the extreme.

Even the powerful ones in the Life-Destroying Realm and the Vientiane Realm where the overlord forces have descended have their eyes filled with infinite shock at this moment.

"Thousands of years have passed... I was lucky enough to witness the legendary scene!"

Among the overlord forces, even the powerful elders with the Vientiane Realm were in tears at this time.

The human race has been in decline for many years, but today, they saw with their own eyes the birth of an emperor-level genius!

"What?!"

At this moment, the only person whose expression turned extremely ugly was Ling Tian.

He stared at the purple dragon that penetrated the sky in the distance. The so-called top holy luck mark on his head was trembling violently at this time, as if he was about to surrender to the emperor's luck that turned into a purple dragon!

"That direction is... the holy level area!"

At this time, someone in the crowd suddenly exclaimed.

"The holy level area has been closed for half a year, how come there is an emperor level luck phenomenon?"

Someone's eyes trembled and said: "Could it be..."

"Ye Feng!"

At this time, in the memories of countless people, there appeared the unrivaled figure of a young man in black from a long time ago.

That was a peerless monster who was called a legend at the very beginning of the Hundred Dynasties War.

It's a pity that he died in the holy level area.

That is the regret in many people's hearts!

But now the purple divine dragon's emperor-level destiny vision in the distance really shocked everyone's heart, and then they became deeply excited and excited.

"It's definitely him!"

"That man is back!"

Almost at this moment, countless young prodigies, even the saint-level prodigies from super wealthy families, showed extremely shocked expressions on their faces.

"I knew you wouldn't die alone like this..."

The beautiful face of Shui Bingyan, the princess of the water tribe, was suddenly covered with tears, filled with excitement, nostalgia, surprise, and a sense of joy that the person she loved was alive again.

"Leader! Definitely the leader of our Wind God Alliance!!"

Shen Wutian immediately started shouting, and he shouted excitedly: "Where are the disciples of the Wind God Alliance? Let's welcome the arrival of the alliance leader together!!"

"The disciples of the Wind God Alliance are here!"

Suddenly, someone among the more than 10,000 living young geniuses came out.

"The disciples of the Wind God Alliance are here!"

Along with more than a dozen cheers, more than a dozen top geniuses came out.

"The disciples of the Wind God Alliance are here!"

"..."

Accompanied by excited voices, the geniuses, thousands of people, all walked out.

They were so majestic and full of endless shock that they all knelt on one knee and faced the roaring purple dragon to greet him.

This posture made everyone stunned.

Buzz!

At this time, a purple light road suddenly spread from the distance, spanning tens of thousands of miles.

A familiar young figure in black clothes, which made countless disciples of the Wind God Alliance shed tears, stepped on the purple light road from a distance and walked over step by step.

"Disciples of the Wind God Alliance, meet the leader!"

When everyone saw clearly that the face was the man in their hearts, everyone burst into tears and yelled with excitement.

Ye Feng was now enveloped in an extremely noble imperial purple aura. His eyes were dazzling and his power was as majestic as the sea. The purple dragon above his head roared with an earth-shattering momentum that shook the sky.

King's return!

The earth shook!

Ye Feng stared at Ling Tian, who was extremely pale at this time, and said slowly: "Is it you, who just said you wanted to kill Shen Wutian, the general of the Wind God Alliance?"

"me....."

Ling Tian, who was originally an arrogant genius, was speechless in front of Ye Feng.

Ye Feng's aura was so strong that even though Ling Tian was a top saint-level genius, he felt as humble as an ant at this moment.

In front of the emperor-level genius, any existence on the field is destined to be dim!

Chapter 485: Killing the Way of Heaven

Ye Feng appeared at this moment, as if a young emperor had arrived.

The terrifying aura boiled around, causing those in the fatal realm to feel an inexplicable sense of fear.

At this time, Ling Tian's eyes were extremely ugly.

At this time, in front of Ye Feng, he was extremely bleak.

Imperial genius!

The legendary emperor-level talent!

That is an existence that only exists in legends! .??.

Unexpectedly, it actually appeared, and appeared in front of him.

At this time, Ling Tian did not dare to resist. He just timidly forced a smile and said: "Greetings...Greetings to the leader of the Wind God Alliance. It was my fault just now. I apologize to my friend Shen Wutian."

Ling Tian was born into a poor family, and he knew how to be patient. At this time, under the astonished eyes of countless people, he walked up to Shen Wutian, bowed deeply and clasped his fists, saying: "I was wrong just now. This top-quality holy stone is I found it from an ancient ruins, and now I'm giving it to you, Brother God, as an act of apology."

At this time, Ling Tian took out a stone that exuded colorful divine light from his arms.

It is a top-quality holy stone!

Contains pure and huge power.

"snort."

Shen Wutian took the top-quality holy stone, then snorted coldly and said, "You know the truth."

When Ling Tian heard Shen Wutian's words, a cold murderous intent suddenly flashed deep in his eyes.

But at this time, Ye Feng was present, and he did not dare to say anything and acted extremely cowardly.

At this time, Ye Feng looked at the group of Wind God Alliance disciples behind him, several thousand in total.

He couldn't help but sigh slightly, "Back then, we had 20,000 members of the Wind God Alliance. Unexpectedly, half a year later, most of them were dead or injured."

After the words fell, many old members of the Fengshen Alliance fell silent.

Indeed.

The War of Hundred Dynasties was so tragic.

A good friend who was still together day and night may have turned into a corpse on a battlefield outside the country in just a few months.

at this time,

Ye Feng suddenly seemed to have discovered something. He looked at Shen Wutian and asked, "Where is the second lady?"

Shen Wutian naturally knew that the "second lady" in Ye Feng's mouth was referring to Ye Ziling.

He hesitated, thought for a while and said: "A few months ago, everyone was rumoring that you, leader, died in some ancient ruins. So after the Wind God Alliance was disbanded, Ye Ziling went

on the road alone to look for you. Later, someone saw Then, Ye Ziling entered an ancient ruins and disappeared, never to appear again, maybe..."

Having said this, Shen Wutian immediately stopped speaking.

Obviously everyone knew that Ye Ziling might have died in a secret corner now.

When Ye Feng heard the news, he was silent for a moment, and then slowly said: "The second young lady is extremely smart, so she may not necessarily die."

There were countless unexpected encounters in the extraterritorial battlefield. Ye Feng spent the entire six months refining the emperor-level luck in the shrine in the Holy Demon Cemetery, and together with Shang, he planned to bring a trace of heavenly power to the entire extraterritorial battlefield.

In the middle of Ye Feng's eyebrows at this time, the old demon dragon Shang was using various means to stabilize a thread-like black lightning.

This black lightning was exactly the power of heaven from the extraterrestrial battlefield that they finally stole.

The battlefield outside the territory is full of battles and killings!

This trace of black lightning represents "killing the way of heaven"!

Although it is only a trace, it is extremely precious.

Even the ancient saints had no chance of stealing even a trace of the power of heaven.

Therefore, Ye Feng gained a huge amount in this extraterrestrial battlefield this time.

But now Ye Ziling's disappearance makes Ye Feng feel a little heavy.

Whether dead or alive, Ye Feng looked at a group of strong men from the overlord force not far away and said: "I also hope that all the seniors can help search in the battlefield outside the territory."

A strong man from Poseidon Academy nodded slightly.

He headed and said: "After every Hundred Dynasties War, our overlord force will send out teams of strong men to search this extraterrestrial battlefield for half a year to see if there are any survivors, so if Ye Feng, your second lady is not dead yet, If so, there is still hope that it can be found in the next six months."

This powerful man from Poseidon Academy was very serious about Ye Feng at this time, not at all, because Ye Feng was just a newcomer to the ninth level of the supernatural realm, so he treated him with all kinds of contempt.

Because now Ye Feng's achievements have completely shocked everyone.

I am afraid that even many old monsters from Poseidon Academy would treat it so seriously if they learned about Ye Feng's achievement of emperor-level luck.

"I wonder which overlord force Young Master Ye Feng will choose to go to?"

At this time, a life-threatening expert from the Taixuan Sword Sect spoke up.

Swish, swish, swish!

At this moment, no matter it is the guides who come to the overlord force.

The other young geniuses all had their eyes on Ye Feng.

Ye Feng looked at the thousands of members of the Wind God Alliance at this time, smiled slightly and said: "Since the Wind God Alliance has been disbanded, let's disband. You can freely choose the future path and what force to join."

After Ye Feng finished speaking, the leaders of the major overlord forces couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

What they are most worried about is that Ye Feng joins a certain overlord force, and then he directly takes away thousands of people from the Fengshen Alliance.

That's a huge loss.

But now Ye Feng's words have dispelled the worries of the major overlord forces.

"Thank you so much for your righteousness, leader, for helping us."

At this time, countless members of the Wind God Alliance spoke respectfully: "No matter what, we will all remember that we were once a member of the Wind God Alliance. No matter where we are in the future, as long as the leader of the alliance gives an order, all directions will respond!"

The crowd's voices were extremely passionate, and the eyes of everyone present were frightened.

Many hegemonic forces

The guides couldn't help but look at each other.

Because they all know very well that in the future, if Ye Feng goes to that overlord force and he has so many loyal followers, even if the Fengshen Alliance is disbanded, with this comradeship still there, in the future when all the young geniuses have grown up, it will definitely be an extremely terrifying force.

However, at this time, no leader of the overlord force took the initiative to ask Ye Feng which overlord force he wanted to join.

It is so rare to have an emperor-level genius like Ye Feng. Only one appears after thousands of years. He must have made his own choice.

But at this time, the old man in black robe who was the leader of the Netherworld Demon Sect still couldn't hold back and said: "Ye Feng, if you can join our Netherworld Demon Sect, I can promise

you that you will have 70 to 80% The possibility that the future Holy Son of the Netherworld Demon Sect is none other than you.”

The Holy Son of the Netherworld Demon Cult!

Everyone heard the black-haired old man's voice, and their jaws dropped in shock.

At this time, Ling Tian's eyes were ugly, and Ye Feng's treatment was many times better than he didn't know.

Ye Feng looked at the black-robed old man from the Netherworld Demon Sect with some surprise in his eyes. He didn't expect the leader of the Netherworld Demon Sect to be so sincere.

Shang chuckled in his mind at this time and said: "Ye Feng, why don't you go to the Netherworld Demon Sect? Then practice the inherited magic skills of Emperor Styx that I gave you, and become the holy son of the Netherworld Demon Sect. Wouldn't it be a pleasure to have the entire demonic power become the great demonic emperor in the free world and recruit thousands of beauties? "

When Ye Feng heard what Shang said in his mind, he couldn't help but smile. Shang really didn't give up on cultivating himself to become a great demon emperor.

However, Ye Feng naturally would not join the Netherworld Demon Cult. He had already decided to enter Poseidon Academy, the recognized first martial arts holy place in the Southern Territory.

Moreover, Ye Feng still has the person he wants to see the most. She is also in Poseidon College. I wonder if more than a year has passed and nearly two years have passed. That girl Mu Xue should still remember her brother Ye Feng...

Chapter 486 Big Black Hand

Thinking of the beautiful girl in white clothes and plain snow with a pair of smart eyes, Ye Feng couldn't help but let a gentle smile cross his lips.

"I choose to enter Poseidon Academy."

Under the attention of countless people, Ye Feng slowly spoke out his choice.

"Poseidon Academy!"

The black-robed old man of the Nether Demon Cult seemed to have guessed it a long time ago. After all, Poseidon Academy is recognized as the number one martial arts holy place in the Southern Region, and it is naturally the most ideal place in the minds of many people.

He sighed, stared at Ye Feng and said: "If you can't stay in Poseidon College anymore, you can come to our Netherworld Demon Sect at any time. The position of the Holy Son of our Netherworld Demon Sect will always be prepared for Mr. Ye Feng, and This is also what our saint means."

Ye Feng's eyes moved slightly, and he looked at the old man in black robe, and asked with some confusion: "Who is the saint that the senior mentioned? Does she know me?"

Many people around saw this scene with surprised eyes.

Wasn't Ye Feng born into a poor family? He came from a small dynasty. How could he meet the saint of the Netherworld Demon Cult?

At this time, the old man in black robe walked to Ye Feng and whispered: "The saint of our Netherworld Demon Cult is also the youngest daughter of our Demon Cult leader. Her name is Luo Lingxi."

"Luo Lingxi?"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly changed and he said, "She is the saint of the Netherworld Demon Cult?"

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly realized why Luo Lingxi had various powerful methods when he was in Sword Sect.

At that time, Ye Feng felt that Luo Lingxi's identity was extraordinary, but what he never expected was that this girl in a light yellow dress who was very deep in his memory turned out to be the saint of the Netherworld Demon Cult!

"No wonder Lingxi didn't participate in the Hundred Dynasties War with me. She is a saint of the Nether Demon Cult and there is no need to participate in the Hundred Dynasties War."

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart.

To be honest, after learning that Luo Lingxi was a saint of the Netherworld Demon Sect, Ye Feng had a momentary desire to join the Netherworld Demon Sect and become a saint.

But after all, Poseidon Academy

It is more suitable for him. Ye Feng wants to practice quietly for a while. Demonic forces like the Nether Demon Sect are not suitable for him for the time being.

At this time, the person receiving the greeting from Poseidon Academy was a young man wearing white clothes.

He is a powerful person in the fatal realm. He immediately came over and said to Ye Feng in surprise: "Ye Feng, your choice is correct. Our Poseidon Academy calls itself an academy. It is different from other forces in nature. The academy represents the ability to accommodate hundreds of rivers and encompass all the world. There are countless inheritances and martial arts knowledge in the academy, which will be of great benefit to Ye Feng's overall development in the future. "

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said: "That's why I chose Poseidon Academy. I wonder what I would call this senior?"

"Senior? That's too much! My name is Yi Qingge. Junior Brother Ye just calls me Senior Brother Yi."

The young man in white immediately smiled and said.

He is a ninth-level expert in the fatal realm. This time, he was entrusted by Poseidon Academy with the important task of attracting geniuses from the battlefield outside the territory. At this time, being able to establish a good relationship with Ye Feng, an extremely rare emperor-level genius, in advance is a great opportunity for Yi Qingge. That's his luck.

At this time, many other young geniuses were staring at Ye Feng with envy.

They chose which hegemonic force to join at this time, and the leaders of those hegemonic forces just said "hmm" and ignored them, with a dull attitude.

This is the difference!

In the end, Shen Wutian chose to join the Taixuan Sword Sect, and Ling Tian chose to join the Holy Ancestor Dynasty.

What surprised Ye Feng was that Shui Bingyan also chose to join Poseidon Academy.

Shui Bingyan walked to Ye Feng's side. At this time, Granny Lan also walked over tremblingly. She smiled and said to Ye Feng: "In the future at Poseidon Academy, please also ask Mr. Ye Feng to take care of my Princess Bingyan. When nothing happens, you can come to our water together

Take a look at the clan, and we will definitely welcome an emperor-level genius like Master Ye Feng. "

Granny Lan stared at Ye Feng at this time, her eyes were meaningful.

Shui Bingyan blushed a little.

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Senior Lan, don't worry, Princess Bingyan and I have been friends for a long time. We have fought side by side. We will both be at Poseidon Academy in the future. It is our duty to take care of each other."

At this time, many sealers from other super-rich clans had envious eyes.

Of course, what they envied was that the Shui Tribe could have an inexplicable relationship with an emperor-level genius like Ye Feng.

Many of the sealers from the super wealthy clans were very regretful at this time, why didn't they bring more beautiful women from the clan, maybe they could have some relationship with Ye Feng.

At this time, all the major overlord forces have chosen their own young geniuses.

"let's go."

The leaders of the several overlord forces all took their young prodigies with them to embark on the light path to the sky.

This light path to the sky is a huge space channel opened up by the combined efforts of the major overlord forces.

This end of the Tongtian Light Road is connected to the extraterritorial battlefield, and the other end has a total of four exits, corresponding to the base camps of the four overlord forces.

All the young geniuses have excited expressions in their eyes.

Apparently, they had endured a year of hardships and survived, and finally were about to enter the realm of their dream to practice as the overlord.

"What are you going to do next when you enter the overlord force?" Shui Bingyan stood next to Ye Feng and asked with a little smile.

Ye Feng thought for a while and said: "After arriving at Poseidon Academy, let's have a good sleep for a few days before we talk."

Ye Feng was not joking, he was serious because this year was really tiring.

He needs a good rest to adjust

one's own mental state.

Many of the young geniuses around them couldn't help but twitch their eyelids when they heard Ye Feng's words.

In this case, perhaps only Ye Feng can say it.

You know, there are more powerful people among the overlord forces, and the forces are more complicated.

The first thought of many young geniuses when they enter the overlord force is to have a good relationship with those old disciples or people with high status.

But Ye Feng wanted to sleep well for a few days and seemed not interested in anything else.

But everyone felt relieved when they thought about it. After all, for an emperor-level genius like Ye Feng, there was no need to curry favor with others.

When he arrives at Poseidon Academy, there may be countless old monsters vying to accept him as a disciple.

"boom!"

Just as everyone was discussing happily, suddenly a big black hand suddenly appeared on the blue sky of this world, like an ancient giant taking action, and suppressed it all of a sudden.

That feeling of suffocation caused everyone present, including those who were leading the party, to change their expressions.

"A strong man in the Vientiane Realm!"

Yi Qingge's eyes suddenly became extremely frightened and angry.

Because everyone saw it, the big black hand reaching the sky was grabbing Ye Feng!

A strong person took action and actually wanted to kill Ye Feng, an emperor-level talent!

"The aura of the Thunder Sword Master!"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly changed, and he instantly felt that this breath was very familiar.

Buzz!

Almost at this moment, a huge pressure was exerted on Ye Feng's body in an instant, and almost all his body was about to burst inch by inch.

Ye Feng never expected that Lord Thunder Sword, a super strong man from the Saint Ancestor Dynasty, would take action at the last moment to completely obliterate him from this world!

Chapter 487: Want to wear the crown

Buzz!

That big black hand falling from the sky had unparalleled terrifying pressure.

Even the leaders of the major overlord forces who had lost their lives nine times felt a life crisis at this moment.

At this moment, Ye Feng, the target of the big black hand, suddenly suffered a terrifying pressure.

At this moment, Ye Feng instantly activated the Liuli battle body, but cracks began to appear on the surface of the body. .??.

If Ye Feng hadn't been physically strong, he might have died at this moment.

"Master of Thunder Sword Arms!"

Ye Feng almost squeezed out these four words from the gap between his teeth. His eyes were full of rage and he shouted: "Master Lei Sword, if I don't die today, I will board the Holy Ancestor Dynasty's military headquarters and completely suppress you." kill!!"

"Master of Thunder Sword Arms?"

The moment Ye Feng's voice fell, everyone around him had horrified looks in their eyes.

Obviously no one expected that the person who was so bold to take action at this time would be the Thunder Sword Arms Master of the Holy Ancestor Dynasty!

Yi Qingge, the leader of Poseidon Academy, also had deep shock and anger in his eyes.

Obviously, he never expected that the Thunder Sword Arms Master would take action directly. He would be so treacherous and want to kill an emperor-level talent!

But Yi Qingge wanted to resist, but he couldn't. After all, he was only a nine-time fatal warrior, and he couldn't compete with the powerful ones in the Vientiane Realm.

"Master Thunder Sword, you are so brave!"

Suddenly at this moment, an extremely majestic middle-aged man's voice suddenly sounded.

It was a middle-aged man wearing a white robe. He dodged and tore through the void and stood in front of Ye Feng.

This person's cultivation is absolutely terrifying, and he can tear through the void casually.

Buzz!

At this moment, the middle-aged man in white suddenly made a move and grabbed the sky.

"boom!"

Immediately, the vitality of the void exploded, and a golden dragon claw condensed from the void, full of endless majesty and vitality. In an instant, the dragon claw was

The big black hand falling from the sky was shattered.

"Thank you, senior, for saving me!"

At this moment, Ye Feng felt that the pressure all over his body suddenly relaxed.

He immediately clasped his fists at the middle-aged man in white who appeared in front of him.

"Feng'er, don't you recognize me?"

Suddenly at this moment, the middle-aged man in white turned back and smiled.

"Who are you?"

Ye Feng immediately stared at the middle-aged man in front of him.

The face of this middle-aged man actually felt extremely familiar to him.

"Senior Bai!"

Suddenly, Ye Feng exclaimed as if he thought of something.

That's right!

The middle-aged man in front of me is Bai Yuchen!

It was the "Senior Dragon" who was in the Great Yan Dynasty Sword Sect back then!

But at this time, Bai Yuchen had changed from an old man to a middle-aged man, as if he was a boy again, full of vigor and energy.

Ye Feng felt extremely unbelievable and couldn't help but said in surprise: "Senior Bai, I didn't expect to see you here."

After Bai Yuchen left the Sword Sect, he told Ye Feng that if he participated in the Hundred Dynasties War, it would be best to choose Poseidon College because he was in Poseidon College.

Ye Feng still remembered that Bai Yuchen said that if he came to Poseidon College, he would give him a great blessing.

Originally, Ye Feng was planning to wait until he entered Poseidon Academy to see if he could find his respected martial arts senior.

But what he didn't expect was that Bai Yuchen appeared in front of him all of a sudden, which made Ye Feng feel unreal.

Seemingly seeing Ye Feng's doubts, Bai Yuchen said with a smile: "I was originally a member of Poseidon Academy, and I did it for someone back then.

A special promise to stay anonymous in the borderland. Now I have found the person I am looking for, you are Feng'er. That's why I returned to Poseidon Academy to wait for you, so I will watch the Battle of Hundred Dynasties at any time. "

When Ye Feng heard this, he immediately nodded with some joy.

Being able to meet Bai Yuchen here, and now feeling that Bai Yuchen is even more unfathomable, Ye Feng suddenly felt an inexplicable sense of security.

"He should be gone by now."

At this time, Bai Yuchen looked up into the sky and said loudly.

His tone was extremely cold, and he said: "I won't kill this Thunder Sword Soldier Master. I will leave it to Feng'er for you to kill when you grow up." ??

Bai Yuchen's words were so overbearing that many people around him looked with horror in their eyes.

Yi Qingge didn't seem to recognize Bai Yuchen, his eyes were filled with confusion.

This middle-aged man in white who can fight against the Thunder Sword Master is definitely not weak in cultivation. He is considered a celebrity in Poseidon Academy, but why don't he recognize him?

"It seems that he is a strong man from the academy who has returned recently..."

Yi Qingge thought to himself, clasped his fists at Bai Yuchen, and said, "Thank you, senior, for taking the initiative."

Bai Yuchen just smiled and didn't say much.

He looked at Ye Feng and said: "Follow your senior brother and enter Poseidon Academy first. I will find you again when you stabilize in the academy."

As soon as he finished speaking, Bai Yuchen jumped up and disappeared into this space.

At this moment, the crisis was lifted, and everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

But the way everyone looked at Ye Feng changed slightly.

Originally, they were envious of Ye Feng for becoming an emperor-level genius.

But if you want to wear the crown, you must bear its weight.

Ye Feng really attracted too much attention in this Hundred Dynasties War.

There are many strong people in the dark who want to obliterate him.

"Are you okay?"

\u003e

Shui Bingyan walked to Ye Feng's side at this time, couldn't help but stretched out her small jade hand, held Ye Feng's palm, and asked with worried eyes.

"fine."

Ye Feng smiled slightly.

But the depths of his eyes were filled with a biting cold light.

This Thunder Sword Arms Master was looking at him with eager eyes, just trying to kill him.

In the future, when he becomes stronger, he must kill this Thunder Sword Arms Master.

"Wow!"

At this time, a spiritual crane suddenly flew over from a high altitude not far away and landed next to Yi Qingge.

Linghe held a letter in his mouth.

With doubtful eyes, Yi Qingge took down the letter and read it again.

His eyes suddenly showed the slightest change.

Ye Feng, who was beside him, saw this scene and couldn't help but ask: "Senior Brother Yi, what's wrong?"

Yi Qingge looked at Ye Feng, couldn't help but smile bitterly, and said: "Originally, when a peerless genius like Junior Brother Ye Feng enters Poseidon Academy, a grand welcome ceremony and celebration ceremony must be held to tell the world, but what happened just now This unexpected incident has made many seniors in the academy feel that everything about Junior Brother Ye Feng should be handled simply and not make any big noise. I wonder if Junior Brother Ye Feng would feel unfair if you let Junior Brother Ye Feng enter the academy as an ordinary person?"

Ye Feng immediately smiled dumbly and said: "I just don't like those occasions that are too lively and eye-catching. My purpose of entering Poseidon Academy is also to have a calm environment to accumulate and practice. Keeping everything simple is the best choice. , Thank you to the seniors in the academy for taking this into consideration for me."

"Junior Brother Ye Feng thinks it's okay, that's great."

At this moment, Yi Qingge couldn't help but start to really look at Ye Feng.

He nodded secretly.

It is not easy for this junior brother to be so young, have such achievements, and maintain such a calm and stable mentality.

If the storm turns into a dragon, it will surely shock the world!

Chapter 488: Student Level

When Ye Feng, Shui Bingyan, and a group of geniuses who chose Poseidon Academy followed Yi Qingge through the end of the light path to the sky.

A fairyland-like scene suddenly appeared in everyone's field of vision.

Among the rolling mountains, beautiful buildings and jade buildings stand on the mountainside, surrounded by hazy white clouds, like a fairyland.

At this time, everyone looked into the distance, and they could see powerful disciples wearing the uniforms of Poseidon Academy disciples, shuttled among the mountains and palaces, some were riding flying swords, some were moving through the void, etc., each of them was moving. He has extraordinary magical powers.

At this time, Yi Qingge introduced to the people behind him: "Our Poseidon Academy has been established since ancient times and has been passed down for nearly tens of thousands of years. Although it has been ups and downs for endless years, it has always been the holy land of martial arts in the entire Southern Territory. Even if Many big forces in Zhongzhou, Western Desert, Northern Xinjiang and Eastern Wasteland are very respectful to our Poseidon Academy, because there are very few forces in the entire Longyuan Continent who dare to name it after the 'college'."

When everyone heard this, they couldn't help but nodded, feeling a sense of broadness and magnanimity.

The word academy has a very grand meaning, representing the education of the world and the origin of all martial arts knowledge.

There are only three major colleges in the entire Longyuan Continent. In addition to Poseidon College in the Southern Region, there are also True Dragon College in Zhongzhou and Taichu College in Eastern Wasteland.

The three major academies are actually the three most powerful overlords on the Longyuan Continent. They are recognized as holy places of martial arts. They are majestic, profound, and lofty. Their heritage can be traced back to the distant ancient times.

At this time, everyone was walking among the palaces and pavilions of Poseidon Academy, feeling refreshed.

It seems that there is a high-level special energy in the air, which makes people feel very comfortable all over.

"It's incredible, it's incredible!"

At this time, Shang screamed in Ye Feng's mind: "This Poseidon Academy is indeed not simple. The air contains pure dragon vein energy. It seems that there are great supernatural powers in Poseidon Academy who actually captured it. A huge dragon vein, buried under the foundation of the entire Poseidon Academy, breeds boundless inheritance luck for a hundred generations. No wonder that old boy, Emperor Styx, even dared to challenge the Human Emperor Palace in the Eastern Wasteland.

, but they didn't dare to touch the three major colleges. "

Ye Feng's eyes flashed slightly as he listened to Shang's muttering in his mind.

To be able to make Shang, the ancient demon dragon, sigh like this, it seems that Poseidon Academy is really extraordinary and has a profound foundation.

Choosing Poseidon Academy, it seems that I made the right choice.

What Ye Feng needs is this kind of ancient overlord power.

Now he has finally entered the real big stage of Longyuan Continent, the top overlord force.

Ye Feng thought that he might be able to find clues about the spiritual world in Poseidon Academy.

At this time, Yi Qingge spoke up again and introduced everyone: "Next, I will take you into the living area of new disciples. Our Poseidon Academy is an academy. Although it is not as hierarchical as other major forces, it is still based on Different students have different treatment according to their strength. I think everyone is well aware of this. "

Everyone nodded. They were not naive enough to think that since Poseidon Academy was an academy, there would be no distinction between high and low status.

This kind of overlord force, with its intertwined forces, will definitely become more complicated.

Yi Qingge said: "Our Poseidon Academy, from low to high, can be divided into low-level students, medium students, high-level students, elite students, and saints in the inner temple. The saints have the most noble status and strength. It's also incredibly powerful."

A young genius asked: "Are we considered low-level students now?"

Yi Qingge smiled and said, "Not yet. You have just entered the academy, and now you can only be regarded as registered students."

But at this time, Yi Qingge looked at Shui Bingyan and said: "This junior sister is a saint-level genius. If she can join the subordinates of a senior in the academy, her status will be instantly elevated. However, the status of students is divided. It is still based on one's own strength, so everyone needs to work hard to practice. When the strength is enough, it will also be for learning.

If the college contributes enough contribution points, it will be able to recruit higher-level students.
"

Ye Feng's eyes flashed slightly and he said: "Senior Brother Yi, can you tell me the conditions required for students at each level?"

Yi Qingge nodded and said: "If you want to be certified as a low-level student, you need to reach a life-threatening level and have 10,000 contribution points."

"To be certified as a middle-level student, you need to reach the six-time death-killing realm and have 100,000 contribution points."

"By analogy, advanced students need nine fatal situations and one million contribution points." .??.??

"Elite students need cultivation in the Vientiane Realm and 10 million contribution points."

"And if you want to become a saint in the Academy Temple above the elite students, you need to step into the Divine Aperture Realm above the Vientiane Realm and have 100 million contribution points."

"So, everyone understands."

Yi Qingge was talking at this time, his eyes mainly focused on Ye Feng and Shui Bingyan.

He knew very well that if anyone among this group of newcomers could make it to the end, it would definitely be these two people!

When everyone heard Yi Qingge's explanation, they immediately took a deep breath.

In Poseidon Academy, there are indeed countless powerful people, including countless geniuses from all over the Southern Territory.

At this time, Yi Qingge pointed to a huge independent mountain peak not far away.

The mountain peak is very majestic, like a giant sword thrust into the earth. At the end of the mountain peak is a magnificent palace, with thousands of lanterns hanging on the road, looking extremely majestic.

Yi Qingge smiled and said: "If you step into the Vientiane Realm in the future and become elite students, you can also apply for a dedicated mountain for your own practice from the upper levels of the academy. In each of these independent mountains, there is my Poseidon." A branch of the dragon vein sealed by the great masters of the academy, practicing on these peaks has great benefits, and it belongs to your own exclusive training territory. Others cannot be offended without their

consent. At that time, you can even go to the ordinary world by yourself. Find people with wisdom and bring them into your own mountain to train them to become your subordinates.”

r\u003e

Speaking of this, Yi Qingge was very envious and said: "Some seniors at the elite student level, after they have their own mountain territory, even look for beautiful women from the common people, bring them into their mountain palaces, and raise them. He has his own harem and is envious of others."

When everyone heard what Yi Qingge said, the male disciples all showed meaningful smiles, while the female disciples were a little shy.

Ye Feng was slightly stunned. He didn't expect that Senior Brother Yi was a very interesting person.

"When you become an elite student and have your own mountain palace, will you also recruit beauties?" Shui Bingyan approached Ye Feng's ear and asked.

Ye Feng glanced at the water tribe princess in surprise, then spread his hands and said, "I'm not interested in this for the time being."

Shui Bingyan couldn't help but reveal an inexplicable smile in her beautiful eyes when she heard what Ye Feng said.

Next, everyone was assigned their own living loft.

Ye Feng was finally sent to his residence by Yi Qingge himself.

Yi Qingge looked at Ye Feng and said: "Everything is kept simple this time. It is an arrangement by the upper management of the college. But Junior Brother Ye Feng, don't worry. Many big shots in our academy are secretly paying attention to you. When Junior Brother, your cultivation becomes stronger, He will definitely soar into the sky and become the darling of the entire Poseidon Academy!"

Ye Feng smiled bitterly and shook his head: "Senior Brother Yi is serious. There are countless geniuses from Poseidon Academy, coming from the southern land, and even from the entire

Longyuan Continent. I am just lucky enough to have become an emperor in the Hundred Dynasties War." "Super Luck, there is still a long way to go in the future, and I will need a lot of care from Senior Brother Yi in the future."

When Yi Qingge heard what Ye Feng said, he immediately said with solemnity: "Junior brother Ye Feng, don't worry, if you have any difficulties, just ask me, senior brother will definitely help you deal with it as long as we can."

"Thank you so much, Senior Brother Yi."

Ye Feng immediately raised his hands.

Seeing Yi Qingge about to leave, Ye Feng suddenly asked: "Senior Brother Yi, I want to ask you about someone. Do you know a young student named Nangong Muxue?"

Chapter 489 The Ancient Secret

Ye Feng came to Poseidon Academy this time for another very important reason, which was to fulfill the promise he had made to a girl.

That girl's name was Nangong Muxue, and that beautiful figure in a plain white dress had always existed in Ye Feng's memory.

"Nangong Muxue?"

Yi Qingge thought for a while, shook his head and said: "Our Poseidon College does not include teachers, elders, etc., but there are hundreds of thousands of students. I have never heard of this woman Nangong Muxue. After all, there are too many people. "

When Ye Feng heard what Yi Qingge said, he couldn't help but look disappointed.

But he also understood that Poseidon Academy was really too big, with hundreds of thousands of disciples and disciples, and trying to find a less famous person was like looking for a needle in a haystack.

"By the way, Junior Brother Ye."

Yi Qingge suddenly seemed to have thought of something. He took out a book from his arms and handed it to Ye Feng, saying: "This is the new student handbook of our Poseidon College. It records the rules of our Poseidon College and also There are introductions to various places in Poseidon Academy, such as the Qi Training Tower, Underground Cave, Climbing Road, Gravity Mountain and other special places, all of which are recorded." ??

After Yi Qingge finished speaking, he left. After all, after completing his task as a guide, he still needed to carefully report some details to the upper management of the college.

At this time, Ye Feng opened the new student handbook in his hand. The ones Yi Qingge mentioned just now are very special training places. They were forged by some great magical practitioners of Poseidon Academy. They can be used by consuming contribution points. Practice in it.

"Um?"

When Ye Feng turned to the last few pages of the manual, he saw some introductions to the entire Longyuan Continent by some seniors from Poseidon Academy.

"Longyuan Continent is vast and endless in the eyes of ordinary people. Ordinary practitioners will not be able to reach the end in their lifetime, but those with great ability can go to every end of Longyuan Continent and see endless oceans. Therefore, there are ancients It is speculated that Longyuan Continent is just a huge island floating in the infinite ocean."

This paragraph, printed in very small font, is printed at the end of the last page of this newcomer's manual.

If you don't look carefully, you might not be able to see it. Maybe it's just the seniors of Poseidon Academy who think this is just a guess, because it is really shocking.

The so-called boundless Longyuan Continent, home to hundreds of millions of creatures, is actually just a huge island floating on an infinite ocean?

This speculation is too shocking and too unreal. It is possible that the upper echelons of the college only regarded this as an anecdote and printed it on the last page of the manual.

But when Ye Feng looked at this paragraph, he suddenly fell into deep contemplation.

"Actually, Emperor Styx has also thought about this issue."

Shang suddenly spoke in his mind: "The Styx Demon Sect was the most powerful demon sect in the entire Longyuan Continent back then. At the peak of Emperor Styx's cultivation, there were almost no opponents in the entire continent. It was extremely cold at high places. Emperor Styx was there. In my spare time, I explored the entire Longyuan Continent, trying to find traces of the ancient saints and find ways to break through the martial arts holy realm, because in the world of Longyuan Continent, it is impossible to become a true saint, let alone prove it. Dao became emperor."

Ye Feng's eyes moved and asked: "Did Emperor Styx discover anything in the end?"

Shang said with an eternal depth in his mind: "Emperor Styx must have discovered something, because

I once heard him say in his later years that Longyuan Continent is a cursed place. Only by breaking out of Longyuan Continent and entering a new world can we continue to break through to a higher level. Therefore, Emperor Styx once guessed, The entire Longyuan Continent may be controlled by some forbidden power or existence. "

When Ye Feng heard what Shang said at this time, he suddenly felt a little creepy.

Because what Shang said at this time really subverted the understanding of normal practitioners.

As we all know, there is no upper limit to the path of martial arts and cultivation.

But now, according to what Shang said, in Longyuan Continent, there is an upper limit to the path of cultivation, that is, you will never be able to become a saint, let alone become an ancient emperor.

But according to ancient records, this world was once filled with ancient emperors, possessing unparalleled power that could be arbitrary for all eternity.

But the current Longyuan Continent seems to have changed, as if a curse has been imposed, putting a shackles on this world, locking the upper limit of the martial arts of all Longyuan Continent practitioners.

"I didn't tell you this before because I was afraid of affecting your cultivation, but now that you have entered the overlord force, you have truly entered the real stage of Longyuan Continent, so I think it is better to tell you some ancient secrets at this time. Very necessary."

Shang said in his mind at this time, "But Ye Feng, you don't have to think too much. Let alone becoming a saint or an emperor, even the martial arts holy realm is too far away from you. You need to improve your strength to that level first. Think about things at that level again."

Ye Feng nodded. After thinking for a moment, he felt that everything was getting more and more confusing, so he simply stopped thinking about it.

The most important thing now is to improve your own strength first.

Even a thunder sword master can kill him at will. He is indeed powerful in the mortal dynasty, but when he reaches the level of the overlord force, he is just a newcomer who is just learning to speak.

At this time, Ye Feng continued to look through the new student manual in his hand, which also contained many introductions to the major forces in the entire Longyuan Continent.

For example, Longyuan Continent is divided into five major regions, namely Eastern Wasteland, Zhongzhou, Southern Territory, Western Desert and Northern Frontier.

Each of the five major regions is home to a hegemonic force that controls the common people.

For example, in the Southern Territory, there are four dominant forces: Poseidon Academy, Saint Ancestor Dynasty, Taixuan Sword Sect, and Netherworld Demon Sect.

There are the Taichu Academy, the Human Emperor's Palace, and the Tianjian Villa in the Eastern Desert, the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple and the Great Demon Sect in the Western Desert, the Moko Sect, the Great Wilderness Barbarian Tribe Alliance, and the Lihuo Empire in the Northern Xinjiang, and the True Dragon Academy and the Thunder Emperor's Palace in Zhongzhou. , Natural Temple, Luna Palace, etc.

In addition to these high-ranking overlord forces, there are also many hidden clans, first-class sects, three religions and nine streams, underground killer dynasties, etc., which are so intricate that it is amazing.

"Dong dong dong."

Suddenly at this moment, there was a slight knock on the door.

Ye Feng closed the new student manual in his hand and stood up in the pavilion room.

He walked towards the door, a little curious as to who was knocking on his door so late.

"Squeak!"

And the moment Ye Feng opened the door, a beautiful girl in white clothes almost jumped into his arms at that moment.

"Brother Ye Feng, Mu Xue finally sees you..."

The girl in her arms sobbed. Ye Feng came to Poseidon Academy this time for another very important reason, which was to fulfill the promise he had made to a girl.

That girl's name was Nangong Muxue, and that beautiful figure in a plain white dress had always existed in Ye Feng's memory.

"Nangong Muxue?"

Yi Qingge thought for a while, shook his head and said: "Our Poseidon Academy does not include teachers, elders, etc., but there are hundreds of thousands of students. I have never heard of this woman Nangong Muxue. After all, there are too many people. "

When Ye Feng heard what Yi Qingge said, he couldn't help but look disappointed.

But he also understood that Poseidon Academy was really too big, with hundreds of thousands of disciples and disciples, and trying to find a less famous person was like looking for a needle in a haystack.

"By the way, Junior Brother Ye."

Yi Qingge suddenly seemed to have thought of something. He took out a book from his arms and handed it to Ye Feng, saying: "This is the new student handbook of our Poseidon College. It records the rules of our Poseidon College and also There are introductions to various places in Poseidon Academy, such as Qi Training Tower, Underground Cave, Climbing Road, Gravity Mountain and other special places, all of which are recorded."

After Yi Qingge finished speaking, he left. After all, after completing his task as a guide, he still needed to carefully report some details to the upper management of the college.

At this time, Ye Feng opened the new student handbook in his hand. The ones Yi Qingge mentioned just now are all very special training places. They were forged by some great magical masters of Poseidon Academy. They can be used by consuming contribution points. Practice in it.

"Um?"

When Ye Feng turned to the last few pages of the manual, he saw some introductions to the entire Longyuan Continent by some seniors from Poseidon Academy.

"Longyuan Continent is vast and endless in the eyes of ordinary people. Ordinary practitioners will not be able to reach the end in their lifetime, but those with great ability can go to every end of Longyuan Continent and see endless oceans. Therefore, there are ancients It is speculated that Longyuan Continent is just a huge island floating in the infinite ocean."

This paragraph, printed in very small font, is printed at the end of the last page of this newcomer's manual.

If you don't look carefully, you might not be able to see it. Maybe it's just the seniors of Poseidon Academy who think this is just a guess, because it is really shocking.

The so-called boundless Longyuan Continent, home to hundreds of millions of creatures, is actually just a huge island floating on an infinite ocean?

This speculation is too shocking and too unreal. It is possible that the upper echelons of the college only regarded this as an anecdote and printed it on the last page of the manual.

But when Ye Feng looked at this paragraph, he suddenly fell into deep contemplation.

"Actually, Emperor Styx has also thought about this issue."

Shang suddenly spoke in his mind: "The Styx Demon Sect was the most powerful demon sect in the entire Longyuan Continent back then. At the peak of Emperor Styx's cultivation, there were almost no opponents in the entire continent. It was extremely cold at high places. Emperor Styx was there. In my spare time, I explored the entire Longyuan Continent, trying to find traces of the ancient saints and find ways to break through the martial arts holy realm, because in the world of Longyuan Continent, it is impossible to become a true saint, let alone prove it. Dao became emperor."

Ye Feng's eyes moved and asked: "Did Emperor Styx discover anything in the end?"

Shang said with an eternal depth in his mind: "Emperor Styx must have discovered something, because

I once heard him say in his later years that Longyuan Continent is a cursed place. Only by breaking out of Longyuan Continent and entering a new world can we continue to break through to a higher level. Therefore, Emperor Styx once guessed, The entire Longyuan Continent may be controlled by some forbidden power or existence. "

When Ye Feng heard what Shang said at this time, he suddenly felt a little creepy.

Because what Shang said at this time really subverted the understanding of normal practitioners.

As we all know, there is no upper limit to the path of martial arts and cultivation.

But now, according to what Shang said, in Longyuan Continent, there is an upper limit to the path of cultivation, that is, you will never be able to become a saint, let alone become an ancient emperor.

But according to ancient records, this world was once filled with ancient emperors, possessing unparalleled power that could be arbitrary for all eternity.

But now the Longyuan Continent seems to have changed, as if a curse has been imposed, putting a shackles on this world, locking the upper limit of the martial arts of all Longyuan Continent practitioners.

"I didn't tell you this before because I was afraid of affecting your cultivation, but now that you have entered the overlord force, you have truly entered the real stage of Longyuan Continent, so I think it is better to tell you some ancient secrets at this time. Very necessary."

Shang said in his mind at this time, "But Ye Feng, you don't have to think too much. Let alone becoming a saint or an emperor, even the martial arts holy realm is too far away from you. You need to improve your strength to that level first. Think about things at that level again."

Ye Feng nodded. After thinking for a moment, he felt that everything was getting more and more confusing, so he simply stopped thinking about it.

The most important thing now is to improve your own strength first.

Even a thunder sword master can kill him at will. He is indeed powerful in the mortal dynasty, but when he reaches the level of the overlord force, he is just a newcomer who is just learning to speak.

At this time, Ye Feng continued to look through the new student manual in his hand, which also contained many introductions to the major forces in the entire Longyuan Continent.

For example, Longyuan Continent is divided into five major regions, namely Eastern Wasteland, Zhongzhou, Southern Territory, Western Desert and Northern Frontier.

Each of the five major regions is home to a hegemonic force that controls the common people.

For example, in the Southern Territory, there are four dominant forces: Poseidon Academy, Saint Ancestor Dynasty, Taixuan Sword Sect, and Nether Demon Cult.

There are the Taichu Academy, the Human Emperor's Palace, and the Tianjian Villa in the Eastern Desert, the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple and the Great Demon Sect in the Western Desert, the

Moko Sect, the Great Wilderness Barbarian Tribe Alliance, and the Lihuo Empire in the Northern Xinjiang, and the True Dragon Academy and the Thunder Emperor's Palace in Zhongzhou. , Natural Temple, Luna Palace, etc.

In addition to these high-ranking overlord forces, there are also many hidden clans, first-class sects, three religions and nine streams, underground killer dynasties, etc., which are so intricate that it is amazing.

"Dong dong dong."

Suddenly at this moment, there was a slight knock on the door.

Ye Feng closed the new student manual in his hand and stood up in the pavilion room.

He walked towards the door, a little curious as to who was knocking on his door so late.

"Squeak!"

And the moment Ye Feng opened the door, a beautiful girl in white clothes almost jumped into his arms at that moment.

"Brother Ye Feng, Mu Xue finally sees you..."

The girl in her arms sobbed.

Chapter 490 Dream

In the room, Nangong Muxue's small white face was stained with tears, but they were tears of joy. Her small body was leaning in Ye Feng's arms.

Ye Feng caressed the girl's black hair and said, "Xue'er, how did you find me?"

Nangong Muxue stared at Ye Feng with a pair of smart big eyes, showing a beautiful smile of relief, and said: "I recognized Brother Ye Feng's sword from the Great Thousand Mirror, so I used all the means to find Poseidon this time. The recruiter of the college learned from him that Brother Ye Feng lives here, so I rushed over immediately. "

"Thanks a lot."

Ye Feng showed a warm smile and gently wiped away the tears on Nangong Muxue's little face.

At this time, Feng Jiu, dressed in red and with a graceful posture, appeared outside the door.

"haven't seen you for a long time."

Ye Feng let go of Nangong Muxue and smiled slightly at Feng Jiu.

Feng Jiu stared at the young man in black in front of her. She never imagined that this young man who once lived in a small and remote dynasty would actually come to Poseidon Academy one day and stand in front of her.

Moreover, his talent was terrifying to the extreme. In the first half of the Hundred Dynasties War, the entire Southern Territory was boiling.

Although the upper echelons of the academy hid the name of the only emperor-level prodigy who was astonishingly talented in the final battle of hundreds of dynasties.

But Feng Jiu vaguely felt that the emperor-level genius who drove countless strong men crazy was the young man in black in front of him.

There was a complex look in Feng Jiu's beautiful eyes. She stepped forward, stared at Ye Feng, and said slowly: "I didn't expect that ordinary young man back then could reach this point today. I admit that for you , I really made a mistake."

Ye Feng didn't respond. He just asked, "Xue'er hasn't been bullied in the past year or so since she came to Poseidon Academy, right?"

Feng Jiu shook her head and said: "Mu Xue, this girl, is a registered disciple appointed by the dean of Poseidon Academy. She has a very high status. It's too late for her to bully others. How could she be bullied by others?"

Nangong Muxue also nodded her little head vigorously at this time and said: "Brother Ye Feng, don't worry, Sister Fengjiu is always very kind to me except for always persuading me to get closer to the young dragon master of the Dragon Palace." Well, you've always protected me."

"Mu Xue!"

Feng Jiu's eyes suddenly changed.

Buzz!

But at this moment, a terrifying and cold aura suddenly enveloped Feng Jiu.

Ye Feng immediately stared at Feng Jiu with deep eyes and said, "Young Dragon Master of Dragon Palace? What's going on?"

Feng Jiu secretly thought, "Oh no," but at this moment, she felt a little chilly all over her body.

"He is worthy of being the emperor-level genius who makes the Southern Territory excited. Now he is too

It's scary. "

Although Feng Jiu was a master of the Death Realm, she still felt a deep sense of terror under the gaze of Ye Feng, who was in the ninth level of the Divine Power Realm.

Now, in Ye Feng's soul, there is a hint of the extremely terrifying killing method, so Ye Feng's aura is invisibly giving people a terrifying feeling of trembling in the heart.

At this moment, he was angry, and a black lightning symbol even appeared faintly between his eyebrows, which was the manifestation of the killing method of heaven.

"Dragon Palace is the dominant racial force in the sea area of the Poseidon clan. It is a huge pillar behind Poseidon Academy. The young dragon master of Dragon Palace is called Ji Changkong. He is the inheritor of the Poseidon clan and the descendant of God."

Feng Jiu spoke up and stared at Ye Feng and said: "Mu Xue has awakened the Ice and Snow Dragon Spirit. If I let her get closer to the people of Dragon Palace, there will naturally be endless benefits. This is what the dean meant."

"I don't care who it is, even the King of Heaven and I don't care!"

Ye Feng stared at Feng Jiu, his tone was extremely cold, and said: "Xue'er will take her own path. If you dare to interfere with her decision again, or whoever dares to interfere with Xue'er's decision, my sword, will definitely dye that person's blood red."

When Feng Jiu heard what Ye Feng said, her face suddenly turned pale.

She knew that she was stronger than Ye Feng in cultivation, but at this moment, Feng Jiu had no strength to refute.

"Brother Ye Feng, Sister Fengjiu's original intention was also for my own good. Don't blame her. I never paid attention to that Dragon Palace. You are the only one in Xue'er's heart, Brother Ye Feng, hehe."

At this time, Nangong Muxue walked between the two people who were facing each other and immediately said with a smile.

The cold look on Ye Feng's face dissipated, revealing a doting smile. He pinched Nangong Muxue's fair face and said, "My Xue'er is really sensible."

After the words fell, Ye Feng looked at Feng Jiu and said casually: "Come in."

Feng Jiu hesitated, but finally walked into the house where Ye Feng lived.

Ye Feng looked at Nangong Muxue and said, "Xue'er, don't worry. When Brother Ye Feng becomes stronger in the future, I will get whatever cultivation resources you need, including all the treasures in the Dragon Palace, for you. "

"All right."

Nangong Muxue immediately nodded her head.

Feng Jiu watched from the side and originally wanted to mock Ye Feng for not overestimating his abilities.

But thinking about Ye Feng, he has always performed shocking feats every time, like an unbeatable little strongman,

She immediately stopped what she was about to say.

Now, it was better for her to remain silent in front of the two of them.

In the next few hours, Ye Feng and Nangong Muxue shared their experiences over the past year.

When Nangong Muxue heard Ye Feng's tragic experiences, her face suddenly showed a distressed look, and she almost shed tears again.

However, when Ye Feng talked about leading tens of thousands of disciples of the Wind God Alliance to fight in the wilderness in the Hundred Dynasties War, and killing the sealed ones of the super rich clan with the power of one person, it seemed to recreate the world-shaking scene on the Great Thousand Mirror at that time, and the girl was excited again. He clenched his fists and his face was very excited.

In the middle of the night, Feng Jiu left with Nangong Muxue.

Ye Feng warned Feng Jiu again, "Xue'er will take her own path. No one is allowed to interfere with her decision, including myself."

Feng Jiu glanced at Ye Feng with her beautiful eyes, and just responded: "If you are really doing it for Mu Xue, then you should hurry up and become a big shot that everyone should look up to, otherwise you are just dragging Mu Xue down. You have to know, although You have made great achievements in the Hundred Dynasties War, but after all, it is just potential. Before potential becomes a real power, everything is empty. Before you become a real super strong person, you are still an ant in the eyes of many people. Whatever One step on it and you'll die."

Ye Feng did not refute Feng Jiu's words.

Because he knew that what Feng Jiu said was right.

"Brother Ye Feng, I'll play with you next time I have time. Master wants me to go back and practice in seclusion. It's really boring..."

Finally, amid Nangong Muxue's dissatisfied voice, Feng Jiu took her away.

Ye Feng returned to his room, closed the door and fell asleep.

The meal must be eaten one bite at a time, and the road must be walked step by step.

Now that he has met the person he wants to see the most, Ye Feng is satisfied.

As for strength cultivation, it cannot be achieved overnight, just take your time.

Ye Feng was really tired during this period. He slept for a long time and even dreamed, but what he dreamed about was not a happy life with Nangong Muxue.

Instead, I dreamed of a lonely tall figure standing at the end of the darkness. The tall figure was pierced by countless iron ropes and locked under the abyss. His whole body was stained with blood, and a dead face appeared in his messy hair. That turned out to be Emperor Ye Qing's face, but it was full of scars, pale and bloodless...

"Father!!"

Ye Feng's heart was shaking wildly, and he roared violently. He suddenly opened his eyes, and his pupils were filled with bloodshot eyes.

"call!"

At this time, the vision returns to clarity, and the surrounding

It is a quiet and tidy house.

"It turned out to be just a dream..."

Ye Feng took a long breath and rubbed his temples, feeling dizzy and dizzy.

"Father?" Shang whispered in Ye Feng's mind at this time, his huge dragon eyes flickered slightly, and he didn't know what he was thinking.

"Ye Feng, what's wrong with you?" A light female voice sounded.

Squeak!

The door was pushed open, and a beautiful figure wearing a light blue dress appeared.

It was Shui Bingyan, the princess of the water tribe. She lived not far from Ye Feng, in the area where new students lived.

In the past few days, she saw that Ye Feng had never appeared, so she came to Ye Feng's residence and found that Ye Feng was sleeping soundly. Shui Bingyan took on the task of cleaning Ye Feng's house.

Ye Feng looked at the neat room and couldn't help but said: "Thank you Princess Bingyan."

"You still call me Princess Bingyan?"

Shui Bingyan rolled her eyes at Ye Feng and said, "We are both students in the same college now. We have experienced adversity together and are very good friends. Just call me Bingyan."

"Okay, Bing...Bingyan."

Ye Feng smiled, then looked at the bright sky outside and said, "How many days have I slept?"

"Seven days."

Shui Bingyan couldn't help but joke at this time: "If I hadn't stretched out my finger to detect the breath between your nose, I might have carried you directly to the Academy's Holy Medicine Pavilion for treatment."

"Hahaha."

Ye Feng also scratched his fluffy hair and smiled sheepishly.

Shui Bingyan suddenly said: "By the way Ye Feng, let's go to the heaven-climbing ladder on the gravity mountain of the academy today. It is said that many new disciples who have just entered the academy challenge the limit of gravity on the heaven-climbing ladder and finally break the bottleneck. Those who break into the life-threatening realm, and the higher the level of the ladder they climb, will be rewarded with sect contribution points."

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said: "Gravity Mountain, a ladder to heaven? I have seen it in the newcomer's manual. It seems to be a very strange place. People in it will endure increasingly terrifying gravity pressure."

"That's right."

Shui Bingyan's eyes were bright and she said: "Originally, I planned to try it alone today, but now that you're awake, let's go together. Maybe we can take this opportunity to break through to the life-threatening realm and get contribution points. , we can get rid of the title of registered students and become low-level students. After becoming low-level students, we will be considered as official disciples of the academy, and we will be eligible to enter other magical training places in the academy, and we can also take over various tasks in the academy. This kind of trial mission is of great benefit to our strength."