

Ancient 501

Chapter 501 Triple Thunder Tribulation

"Who are you?"

Ye Feng suddenly jumped out of the darkness, leaving all the demons in the room stunned.

Even the leader of the demon clan was stunned for a moment.

Because Ye Feng was currently wrapped in a black robe, and his whole body was full of pure demonic energy, making the group of demons think that he was their companion for a moment.

But the next moment, the terrifying and cold murderous intent came out of Ye Feng's body, causing the expressions of all the demons present to change drastically.

But just this moment of confusion has given Ye Feng enough time.

Back when he was on the battlefield outside the territory, Ye Feng was able to kill a demon leader when he was in the ninth level of the magical power realm.

Now Ye Feng has entered a life-threatening situation, and his combat power is many times stronger than before on the battlefield outside the territory.

So at this moment, Ye Feng caught the demon commander in a daze for a moment, and slapped him to pieces with a big glazed crystal hand in front of the demon commander's horrified eyes.

"Crack!"

Ye Feng instantly reached out and grabbed the transparent glass tube that contained the energy of the entire mineral vein.

"nice one!"

Almost the moment he caught it in his hand, Ye Feng felt a majestic mountain-like energy stored in the small glass tube.

"Boom!"

Suddenly at this moment, there was a loud noise outside.

Swish, swish, swish!

It was Narcissus Lan, Shi Kongfan and others who heard the fighting in the mine and came in.

Buzz!

Ye Feng's eyes flashed, and he immediately and calmly put the transparent glass tube in his hand that stored the energy of the entire mineral vein into the storage ring.

Then Ye Feng stepped forward, looked at Narcissus Lan and the others, and said with a smile: "I didn't expect you brothers and sisters to move so fast."

"It's the human race!"

At this time, more than a dozen demons in the mine immediately roared and started killing around them.

"A group of low-level demons dare to act arrogantly in front of me!"

Shi Kongfan was very powerful, and the sword intent of the Dacheng Sword Emperor exploded instantly. \u003c

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Clang!

He held the ice crystal sword in his hand and shouted coldly: "Instant flash kill!"

Uh-huh! Uh-huh! Uh-huh!

Almost at the next moment, Shi Kongfan's entire body turned into a series of phantoms, passing through more than a dozen demons in an instant.

"boom!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

The dozens of demons didn't even react, and their bodies exploded in an instant.

"What a powerful sword."

Ye Feng's eyes lit up slightly. Although this Shi Kongfan was a master of the eight-time fatal realm, he was definitely much more powerful than Narcissus Lan, the nine-time fatal expert.

After all, sword cultivation is the most cutting-edge and most lethal among many ways of cultivation.

"The great... demon is about to come... you... you stupid humans... are all going to die..."

At this time, a demon in the distance who was not completely dead showed a ferocious smile, then spat out a mouthful of black blood, tilted his head and died.

"It's amazing."

At this time, Huang Wu, Liu Piaopiao, and Shui Bingyan looked at the huge mine pit. The pit was already empty, and the three people's eyes showed wonder.

Narcissus Lan also had a hint of amazement in her eyes at this time and said: "I really don't know how these demons did it."

Ye Feng stood aside and said nothing, his eyes calm.

"We can't go any further into this underground world. The underground changes this time are simply not something that low-level students like us can detect."

Narcissus Lan made a quick decision and said: "Our mission has been completed. Now we need to return to the academy immediately and report this matter to the higher-ups."

"I agree."

Huang Wu nodded and said: "Our best choice now is to return to the academy and let the academy send real strong people to deal with it."

Take care of this matter. "

Liu Piaopiao felt a little timid at this time, and she nodded.

Shui Bingyan naturally followed the arrangements of her clan sister.

Shi Kongfan spoke up at this time: "I won't go back for the time being. I need to continue to practice in this underground world, hunt down demons, and hone my swordsmanship."

After saying that, Shi Kongfan stepped out directly and disappeared at the end of the deserted land in the distance.

Ye Feng also spoke out at this time: "Brothers and sisters, please go back first. Like Senior Brother Shi, I want to continue to experience in this underground world for a while."

Shui Bingyan did not stop Ye Feng's decision, she just said with worry in her beautiful eyes: "Ye Feng, the underground world is changing now, you must be careful."

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said: "Don't worry, I have the means to disguise myself as a demon. If we encounter any crisis, even if we can't defeat it, we still have no problem escaping."

After the words fell, Shui Bingyan and others nodded and left in a hurry. .??.

This time the movement of the demons was so great that they couldn't wait to return to the academy to report the matter.

Perhaps only the powerful elite students, or the noble and powerful saints, are qualified to handle this matter.

After everyone left, Ye Feng did not leave the mine immediately.

He jumped into the large pit of the mine and took out the transparent glass tube from the storage ring.

Buzz!

The transparent glass tube exudes dazzling blue light, and there is a vast ocean-like energy fluctuation inside.

This is all the energy of an entire mineral vein, and it is absolutely powerful to the extreme.

"Crack!"

Ye Feng's palm exploded with great force, crushing the glass tube in his hand in an instant.

"boom!"

Suddenly, streaks of blue divine light, like electricity, instantly covered Ye Feng's body, and then poured into his body crazily.

"ah!"

Ye Feng looked up to the sky and howled, and he only felt

At this moment, it was as if there was an infinite current running through his entire body, which was extremely painful.

But Shang said this is the fastest way to harness the energy in the glass tube.

If it were swallowed directly, the energy of an entire mineral vein would be swallowed for who knows how long.

Ye Feng is now in this underground world and does not want to waste time.

And now he needs to quickly improve his cultivation strength, otherwise he will not be able to defeat powerful demons or geniuses from other overlord forces.

"Boom!"

Waves of blue current flowed rapidly through Ye Feng's body, surging, roaring and surging.

The ocean of mana in Ye Feng's dantian is growing rapidly.

"boom!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

Suddenly at a certain moment, three new and powerful martial arts auras burst out from Ye Feng's body.

At this moment, under the accumulation of energy from the entire mineral vein, Ye Feng actually broke through three levels in a row!

"Four times of life-threatening situations!"

"The energy in an entire mineral vein is so powerful!"

Ye Feng was overjoyed.

"Boom!"

But suddenly at this moment, a thunderbolt as thick as a bucket suddenly descended from high altitude, shattering the top of the mountain above the mine and heading directly towards him.

"Thunder Tribulation!"

Ye Feng rushed out of the mine and came to the desert outside.

At this time, in the dark, starless sky of the underground world, three terrifying purple thunderbolts struck down, and the thunder clouds rumbled, as if the God of Thunder was angry above the nine heavens.

Breaking through three levels at once, three thunder tribulations gathered together to obliterate Ye Feng.

Triple thunder tribulation!

Come together!

Overcoming three thunder tribulations at once. If this scene was seen by others, it would definitely make people's jaws drop, because it is so crazy!

Chapter 502: Young Master Evil Sword

Boom!

Boom!

Above the dark sky, purple light and blue light are intertwined, and the endless thunder of punishment is reflected in the dark clouds in the sky. The scene is very terrifying.

"boom!!"

Bolts of thunder light descended crazily at this moment, chopping down from the sky and bombarding Ye Feng.

The destructive aura spread throughout the world, causing countless creatures in the desert to crawl.

At this time, Ye Feng stood under the night sky and seemed not to see the lightning disaster that was about to strike. He did not make the slightest move.

Ye Feng just stood there, thinking about how to make full use of this thunder disaster.

If it is just to survive the thunder tribulation, it is very simple for Ye Feng, who practices the Divine Art of Creation. He only needs to use the method his father once told him to use his own special energy and blood to attack the tribulation cloud and disperse the dark clouds. .

But thunder tribulation is very precious, and it will only appear when someone is in the life-threatening realm and wants to take a life from the sky.

Ye Feng wanted to make full use of it, and a crazy idea came to his mind at this moment.

"Ye Feng, what are you doing! The thunderstorm is about to hit your head!"

At this time, Shang looked at Ye Feng standing there dumbly, and immediately shouted in his mind.

Shang is very aware of the horror of thunder tribulation. Even if it is only a life-threatening thunder tribulation, it cannot be compared with the real Nine Heavens Thunder Punishment, but it still contains destructive power.

"The oven of creation!"

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly had a thought, and a huge ancient furnace suddenly appeared in front of him.

It is the oven of creation!

This is Ye Feng's first natal companion talent when he awakens.

Ye Feng's Devouring Domain is also a method learned from the oven of creation.

The Creation Oven is not a physical treasure, but a manifestation of Ye Feng's talent.

But it is undeniable that the creation oven has unparalleled hardness and tolerance.

This big oven seems to be able to accommodate any attribute and any form of power in the world.

This time, Ye Feng's crazy idea was to use his own creation oven to put all the three thunder tribulations that fell from the sky into the creation oven, and then refine them all to become his own strength.

Refining Thunder Tribulation!

This is simply an unprecedented crazy idea!

On the Longyuan Continent, all practitioners, even seniors like Shang, have a natural fear of the thunder tribulation of heaven and earth, a fear that comes from their bones.

For them, thunder tribulation is a punishment from God. How can manpower fight against the sky? Not to mention storage!

But Ye Feng comes from the divine dynasty of creation three thousand years ago. Although he

Although he was once just a useless person, he was ultimately the only crown prince of the God of Creation. He had seen countless legends and had also seen Bo Tian's super creatures.

Everything makes Ye Feng's way of thinking sometimes different from that of normal people.

"Boy Ye Feng, you have to refine the thunder calamity!"

At this moment, looking at Ye Feng holding the huge oven in his hands, Shang suddenly realized what Ye Feng wanted to do.

"Don't you want to live anymore!"

Shang yelled in his mind: "Thunder Tribulation is not an ordinary thunder power. It contains the rules of the Heavenly Avenue. Once you fail to collect it, you will be pierced by thousands of thunders and die!"

Shang was shocked and angry at this time.

He suddenly discovered that sometimes Ye Feng was calm, persistent, steady, and cautious, but sometimes, this young man would burst into sharpness and be full of madness.

"I come from a humble background and have no background to rely on. I either do nothing or... work crazy and hard! Only then can I break the shackles of mediocrity!"

Ye Feng roared loudly, and at this moment he instantly released all the power of Liuli's battle body.

boom!

Ye Feng's body suddenly erupted with divine light, and his entire body turned into a body of glazed crystal in an instant.

He hugged the huge oven of creation, stepped on the ground suddenly, and instantly rushed into the sky, crashing directly towards the three thunder tribulations.

"Boom!!!"

Three barrel-thick thunderbolts collided with Ye Feng in an instant.

Like a river hitting a mountain, like a meteorite hitting the earth, Ye Feng opened the lid of the good fortune oven in an instant and put three lightning beams into it.

But there is also endless thunder around Lei Jie.

"ah!!"

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly felt an endless pain, which occurred in his body and stimulated every nerve in him.

Thousands of thunder pierced his heart, and he was bathed in the ocean of thunder and calamity, enduring endless pain.

Even at this time, drops of red blood were flowing out of Ye Feng's crystal diamond-like pupils, dripping down his cheeks and onto the ground.

"Boy Ye Feng! You already have unparalleled qualifications, why bother working so hard..." Shang was shocked by the scene in front of him at this moment.

"If you don't fight hard, you will fall behind!"

Ye Feng gritted his teeth and said without any emotion in his voice: "Only by gaining strong power can I feel safe, break all the shackles that bind me, and take back what belongs to me.

everything! "

Three thousand years ago, a useless man watched helplessly as the dynasty of creation was destroyed, but he was powerless and was killed like an ant.

This is the eternal pain in Ye Feng's heart. He feels deeply guilty towards the Divine Dynasty of Creation and his father.

If his strength is monstrous, if he can fight with his father, then the Divine Dynasty of Creation will not collapse.

So Ye Feng is not willing to accept it. He is really unwilling to accept that he is so mediocre and powerless!

"Collect it!!"

At this time, Ye Feng roared violently, withstanding the infinite destructive power of thunder, he forcibly closed the lid of the oven of creation.

"Dong dong dong!"

There were roars from the oven of creation, as if a god of thunder was roaring and roaring in it.

But in the end, the Good Fortune Oven did not disappoint Ye Feng. It was very hard and showed no signs of breaking. ??

"Buzz!"

With a thought in Ye Feng's mind, he instantly put the oven of creation into his body and disappeared.

At this moment, he could feel that three extremely terrifying sources of thunder were stirring in his body, but he was unable to escape and would be refined by himself sooner or later.

Ye Feng couldn't even imagine how terrifying the power of the Thunder Tribulation was.

But he succeeded, even at the risk of being punished by Lei Jietian and almost destroyed.

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng landed from high altitude, and Shang breathed a sigh of relief in his mind. He couldn't help but sigh: "Ye Feng, boy, I don't know what you are carrying, but next time you do something crazy like this Before you make a decision, you must let me know. I don't want to see you destroyed in madness one day in the future."

When Ye Feng heard what Shang said, he couldn't help but fell silent. After a long time, he said, "Okay, I understand."

In the next few days, Ye Feng searched for mineral deposits around here, but to his disappointment, his luck seemed to run out. Ye Feng did not meet any demon leader who harvested the energy from the mineral deposits, so he was disappointed. His wish to grab a few more transparent glass tubes was in vain.

However, Ye Feng has not gained anything these past few days. He has found a lot of rare materials, underground gems, etc. If he brings them back to the academy, he will definitely be able to exchange for a lot of contribution points.

And in the past few days, Ye Feng has also discovered that more and more people are entering the major forces in the underground world.

In addition to the people from the four major overlord forces, there are also many masters from other first-class forces in the Southern Region. They all seemed to have heard some rumors and entered the underground world.

On this day, Ye Feng finally found a new mineral deposit, and happened to encounter a group of demons collecting the energy from the mineral veins. \u003c

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Ye Feng felt happy and immediately lurked over secretly, hoping to repeat the same trick.

But at this moment.

"Boom!"

A jet-black sword energy suddenly struck from high in the sky, instantly splitting the entire mineral mountain range in half.

"This sword far surpasses the life-killing realm! It even surpasses the Wanxiang realm! It is a saint-level existence in the divine orifice realm!"

Ye Feng stood not far away, watching the entire mountain range being split into two halves with a sword. The leader of the demon clan exploded to death instantly with even a trace of sword energy contaminated by the sword. It was really extremely powerful.

"Hmph, a group of weak demons are vulnerable to a single blow."

Accompanied by a cold and arrogant voice, a young man wearing a blood-colored robe stepped down from high altitude.

He has a naturally evil appearance, his eyebrows are a little red, and his pupils are surging with a trace of black energy. The sword in his hand is actually a bone sword carved from demon bones. On the sword spine, there is even flowing Vibrant blood.

"The bloody robe, the black sword of demon bone, and possessing such tyrannical strength, could this be the evil sword master from the Netherworld Demon Sect!"

Ye Feng's eyes were slightly startled for a moment. He had seen it in the new student manual issued to him by Poseidon Academy.

In that manual, there is an introduction to the top geniuses in the entire Southern Territory, especially the top geniuses on the Southern Territory True Dragon List, all of which have detailed descriptions.

So at this moment, Ye Feng instantly recognized this tyrannical genius. He was a top master of the Divine Aperture Realm in the Netherworld Demon Cult. Mr. Evil Sword was ranked 36th on the list of true dragons in the Southern Territory. , more powerful than many saints in Poseidon Academy.

Ye Feng never expected that he would encounter such a terrifying figure.

He turned around and left, wanting to leave here. Such an existence was not something he could fight against for the time being. It was simply a place and a sky.

"You, stop."

But suddenly at this moment, Mr. Evil Sword suddenly spoke up, with an evil smile on his face, and said: "Looking at your clothes, you are a student of Poseidon Academy, but your cultivation is too weak. I am not interested in you." , but you are lurking here, probably because you want to rob the treasure in the hands of the demon leader. "

Mr. Evil Sword took out a transparent glass tube that exuded strong divine light from the ruins of the mine. He smiled deeply and said, "It seems that you, the boy, have robbed a lot during this time. Hand them over now." , I won't kill you."

"you.....!"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly became extremely frightened and angry. He turned around to look at Mr. Evil Sword and found that he was staring at him with a teasing smile on his lips.

Chapter 503 Murong Yunyin

Mr. Evil Sword had a joking smile on his face, staring at Ye Feng like he was staring at a little ant.

It seemed that he was very amused when he saw the frightened and angry look on Ye Feng's face. He seemed to like seeing the changes in the ants' expressions when they were frightened.

At this time, Ye Feng did not expect that this evil sword master could be so domineering. If he did not hand over the transparent glass tube in his hand, he would be killed.

At this time, Ye Feng felt cold in his heart. As expected, these saint-level existences among the major overlord forces did not pay attention to anyone at all.

If you are an elite student and a disciple of the Vientiane Realm, you will never dare to blatantly say that you want to kill yourself.

After all, he is a student of Poseidon Academy.

But top geniuses like Mr. Evil Sword, divine orifice realm saints on the Southern Realm True Dragon List, have the right to trample on the rules.

The look of shock and anger on Ye Feng's face disappeared at this time. Instead, his pupils were indifferent and said: "I did grab one before."

Mr. Evil Sword's eyes were filled with joy and he quickly said: "Give me your contribution! I will spare your life!"

Ye Feng shook his head and said, "I have already used it."

"What?!"

Mr. Evil Sword's originally fiery face suddenly became extremely stiff.

He stared at Ye Feng in disbelief and said, "Are you kidding me?"

Ye Feng nodded and said seriously: "Yes."

"you.....!"

Mr. Evil Sword never thought that this kid in front of him, who was only in the life-threatening realm and as humble as an ant, would actually dare to play tricks on him?

Is he crazy?

Doesn't he know what kind of existence I am?

"Buzz!"

A monstrous desire to kill suddenly surged out of Mr. Evil Sword's body.

The existence of the Divine Aperture Realm is already in the ranks of super masters. In the entire Southern Territory, even if you count the elders and strong men, they are at the first-class level.

There is no doubt about the power of Young Master Evil Sword. At this moment, his murderous thoughts surged out like a sea, covering the entire world.

The temperature of the ground within a radius of several hundred meters dropped below zero in an instant, and even the ground began to freeze.

You must know that this is just the murderous intention of Mr. Evil Sword, which affects the changes in the entire small area of the world. This kind of cultivation method is really terrifying.

At this time, Ye Feng felt that all the strong energy and blood in his body were enveloped by a deep chill. He felt that the energy and blood were about to be frozen and turned into cold...

ice.

"boom!"

But at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly activated the Divine Art of Creation, and the powerful energy and blood in his body suddenly exploded.

Wow!

Wow!

Like a river roaring, the majestic energy and blood surged through Ye Feng's limbs, instantly dispersing the chill that was about to freeze in his entire body.

"Um?"

Young Master Xie Jian looked at Ye Feng, who was as hot as a furnace, and couldn't help but be surprised and said: "You, an ant, can actually dispel the chill of my murderous thoughts. I am a little surprised. It seems that your inheritance is very extraordinary."

As he spoke, Mr. Evil Sword suddenly stretched out a hand, and suddenly a huge hand of black energy appeared in the sky. It had the power to tear the sky, and it immediately grabbed Ye Feng. He said coldly: "Boy, get down here!"

boom!

Suddenly, the big hand of black energy pressed down. Ye Feng originally wanted to run, but at this time, he felt like he was stuck in a quagmire, and he felt that the surrounding space suddenly became extremely heavy.

"Crack, click, click..."

His entire body was almost on the verge of breaking into pieces.

"Compared with the top geniuses among the real overlord forces, I am still too weak!"

Ye Feng's eyes were extremely cold, but this evil sword master wanted to kill him, but he didn't have the strength yet!

At this moment, Ye Feng wanted to stimulate the power of heaven in the sea of consciousness to break through the thick mud-like space around him.

But at this moment.

"boom!"

From high in the sky, a huge blue lightsaber suddenly descended. It stabbed down from the sky in an instant, instantly cutting off the big black hand transformed by the Evil Sword Master.

"Boom!!"

Immediately, the blue lightsaber pierced deeply into the ground, like a copper wall, cutting off Young Master Evil Sword's path.

Wow!

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly felt that the pressure all over his body was relieved, and he regained his freedom.

"That is?"

At this time, Ye Feng turned around suddenly and looked behind him.

He saw the line between him and Mr. Evil Sword.

Standing on top of the huge blue lightsaber was the figure of a gorgeous woman.

This is a stunningly beautiful woman, wearing a plain white warrior outfit, outlining her perfect figure. She has long black hair, spread over her shoulders, swaying slightly in the wind. She looks full of beauty and exudes a feminine vibe. The heroic spirit.

"Murong Yunyin! You actually came to this underground world?"

Master Xie Jian's expression suddenly changed and became extremely ugly. .??.

He stopped what he was doing for an instant and actually slowly backed away, as if he was very afraid of this young woman who suddenly appeared.

"Murong Yunyin?"

But at this time, Ye Feng was shocked.

He remembered the name Murong Yunyin very clearly.

Because this person's name is at the forefront of the newcomer's handbook's introduction to the top geniuses among the major forces.

Murong Yunyin, the top saint of Poseidon Academy, a super master at the Divine Aperture Realm, ranks sixth on the Southern Realm True Dragon List!

Rumor has it that she is the direct disciple of Old Man Wan Jian, the master of the Wan Jian Palace of Poseidon Academy. She practices the "Wan Jian Heart Sutra", the ultimate inheritance of Wan Jian Palace. opponent.

This is a truly earth-shattering big shot!

She is the most famous and proud daughter of Poseidon Academy!

Ye Feng didn't expect that the person who saved him would be such a big shot.

At this time, Murong Yunyin was standing on the blue lightsaber, her beautiful eyes glanced at Young Master Evil Sword not far away, and said: "Young Master Evil Sword, you are too courageous, you openly want to kill my Poseidon Academy student, but For the sake of the Netherworld Demon Cult, I won't kill you today, but you have to pay a price."

"Murong Yunyin, don't be too confident. You and I are both divine orifice realm warriors. If I can't defeat you, can't I even escape?"

The Evil Sword Master smiled coldly and instantly turned into a black divine light, flashing away into the distance.

"Heart Sword."

But at this moment, Murong Yunyin suddenly had a thought in his mind.

Uh-huh!

A ray of sword light suddenly appeared out of thin air beside Mr. Evil Sword, and cut off Mr. Evil Sword's left hand with a "puff".

"ah!!"

The Evil Sword Master immediately howled miserably and shouted: "Murong Yunyin! Just wait for me!!"

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\u003e The moment the voice fell, Young Master Evil Sword instantly disappeared into the distance.

Obviously, he only dared to say harsh words, because Mr. Evil Sword knew very well that if Murong Yunyin really wanted to kill him just now, his head would have been severed and he would be dead.

At this time, Murong Yunyin grabbed the ground not far away.

Uh-huh!

The small transparent glass tube flew directly into her hand.

"I didn't expect that there are such magical treasures among the demons."

Murong Yunyin said, casually throwing the transparent glass tube that stored the energy of a mineral vein to Ye Feng underneath, and said: "Here it is for you."

Ye Feng took the transparent glass tube and immediately cupped his fists and said, "Thank you, senior sister!"

"Don't thank me. I have no use for this thing. It's of no use to me, so I gave it to you."

Murong Yunyin smiled carelessly, and then she landed. First she looked at the mineral vein that was split into two halves by the Evil Sword Master. Then she turned around and stared at Ye Feng, saying: "You are a little low-level student. Just now You dare to confront Mr. Evil Sword, it seems you have the means to escape, you are very good, you are a talent."

Ye Feng smiled and immediately followed her words and said: "Senior Sister, you are so complimentary. Since I am a disciple of Poseidon Academy, I naturally cannot lose my momentum when I am away from home."

"very nice."

Murong Yunyin glanced at Ye Feng in surprise, but was very satisfied with what he said, and said: "You have great potential. Come with me to the depths of the underground world. I want to explore some secrets. Follow me to hunt down demons." "clan, I can protect you."

Murong Yunyin's words were very simple and casual. For her, maybe she just saw Ye Feng's eyes and made her decision immediately.

But for Ye Feng, this is a huge opportunity.

With such a powerful master who ranks sixth on the True Dragon Ranking, and with her escort, he can go deep into the depths of the underground world and hunt demons without having to worry about encountering any forbidden demons. Murong An existence like Yunyin can definitely solve everything instantly.

"Sometimes luck is really important."

Ye Feng thought in his mind.

At this time, Murong Yunyin had already walked away, seeming to have forgotten that Ye Feng was there.

"Sister, wait for me!"

Ye Feng immediately followed him like crazy.

Chapter 504 Chaos

For the next period of time, Ye Feng followed Murong Yunyin.

Murong Yunyin was very forgetful, and she seemed to have forgotten that there was a junior brother following her.

Many times, when she arrived at a certain place, she stood there to identify the direction, or sat cross-legged on the ground to meditate.

Ye Feng was also so happy. It was best if Murong Yunyin didn't focus on him.

Because in this way, Murong Yunyin didn't pay any attention to the fact that he was hunting down demons and devouring their demonic energy.

So for half a month, they walked in this underground world, and Ye Feng accumulated a lot of energy.

In addition, the energy of refining an entire vein of minerals in yet another transparent glass cylinder.

Ye Feng's current cultivation level has reached the seven-time death-killing realm!

However, every time he broke through, Ye Feng ran far away to overcome the thunder tribulation.

Because he wanted to use the Creation Oven to collect thunder and lightning, and he didn't want Murong Yunyin to see his secret.

Fortunately, Murong Yunyin didn't care about Ye Feng at all, so he ran back every time after Ye Feng's breakthrough, making Murong Yunyin look at him in surprise, as if he was surprised that Ye Feng broke through so quickly.

However, no matter how fast Ye Feng cultivates, he is still at the life-threatening level, which is nothing to a top genius like Murong Yunyin on the True Dragon List.

Ye Feng was very happy about this. He didn't want Murong Yunyin to pay too much attention to him. After all, he only relied on Murong Yunyin's intimidation.

There were a few times on the road where Ye Feng got mad at the demons and provoked several powerful demon barons and demon viscounts. He even encountered a noble demon at the level of the Vientiane Realm in a deep mountain. Earl of the clan.

But to Murong Yunyin, they were all ants.

Before these demon nobles could get angry, they were cut into two by Murong Yunyin's thoughts.

Half.

Ye Feng happily went to put the demonic body of the dead demonic count into the storage spirit ring, waiting for future refining.

He did not devour it directly. After all, in front of Murong Yunyin, Ye Feng could not reveal the secret of his devouring, otherwise it would be bad if Murong Yunyin regarded it as a magic power.

Finally on this day, the two of them came to the deep end of the underground world.

On the vast wilderness in the distance, a huge and majestic altar actually stood.

The entire altar was made of holy stone, with black lines traced on its surface, emitting a strong black light.

Moreover, the most shocking thing is that there are dozens of grooves above the altar, and a transparent glass tube is placed above each groove.

The whole scene looked very shocking.

Under the altar, on the entire earth, there were tens of thousands of demons kneeling on one knee.

Moreover, there are several major demon clans, such as the Shura clan and the demon clan's divine orifice level demon marquis standing under the altar, holding scepters in their hands, as if they were performing some ceremony.

"I know! This group of demons built this altar, intending to consume huge amounts of energy to summon and bring in a terrifying demon god from another distant space world! That is the demon god altar!"

Murong Yunyin's face suddenly changed when he saw this scene: "The demon god of the demon race, that is an immortal creature that has surpassed the holy realm of martial arts and is comparable to the ancient saints of the human race! I want to destroy this altar, and I cannot let these demons succeed!"

"Senior sister..."

Ye Feng was about to say something, but the next moment Murong Yun

Thousands of blue sword lights bloomed all over Yin's body, and he was already rushing towards the Demon God Altar in the distance.

"Too fierce!"

Seeing this, Ye Feng could only sigh.

There were tens of thousands of demons standing in the distance, as well as many powerful demon earls, demon marquises, etc.

"Who is it? Dare to break into our demon clan's stronghold!"

Murong Yunyin's movement was so loud that the whole place was in chaos in an instant.

A Demonic Marquis in the Divine Aperture Realm suddenly became furious. An ancient scepter appeared in his hand and he blasted it at Murong Yunyin.

boom!

A huge black skull made of infinite demonic energy suddenly appeared in the sky. It opened its ferocious mouth and swallowed Murong Yunyin directly.

"Kill with ten thousand swords!"

Murong Yunyin shouted coldly and pressed down hard with a pair of slender white jade-like palms.

"Qiang!"

"Qiang!"

"Qiang!"

In an instant, thousands of blue sword lights around her stabbed down crazily.

"Puff! Puff! Puff..."

The huge black skull was instantly pierced and riddled with holes.

"ah!"

The blue sword lights were like sharp thorns, tearing through the sky, and the demon marquis who took action was instantly pierced through the heart with ten thousand swords and died.

A demon marquis in the Divine Aperture Realm was killed instantly!

"Too strong!"

Ye Feng looked in the distance and was horrified.

This Murong Yunyin is indeed terrifying. He is worthy of being one of the top six in the list of true dragons in the Southern Region. His combat power is simply extremely powerful.

"Go together!"

At this time, several demon marquises took action together, and a total of five super-powerful demons in the Divine Aperture Realm took action. The demonic energy of the world surged, and countless black energies turned into prisons, surrounding Murong Yunyin.

"Boom!!"

But the sword light that Murong Yunyin burst out in an instant seemed endless. Thousands of swords were fired in unison. Each sword light was like a piercing sword that could tear everything into pieces.

At this time, tens of thousands of demons on the endless land were frightened.

This human woman who suddenly appeared was really powerful and scary.

"kill!"

Suddenly, at this moment, hundreds of human masters rushed out from the dark jungle in the southeast corner and started fighting in the direction of the Demon God's Altar.

Those were the disciples of the Taixuan Sword Sect. All of them were holding swords in their hands. The swords were stained with demon blood, and like a meat grinder, they rushed directly into the hinterland of tens of thousands of demons.

"Come together and destroy the Demon God Altar!"

At this time, another group of strong men rushed in from a certain direction. Ye Feng did not recognize the strong men from which force, but what is certain is that when entering the underground world this time, all major forces must have sent people. He's here to ruin the demon's plan this time.

Ye Feng was originally planning to run away, but now the ground around the Demon God Altar in the distance was already in chaos.

With a fierce look in his eyes, he immediately took out a set of black robes from the storage ring, wrapped himself in it, and activated the pure evil energy stored in his body.

Ye Feng disguised himself as an inconspicuous demon and ran quickly towards the demon altar.

"This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!"

Ye Feng's eyes, hidden under his black robe, were staring at the dozens of transparent glass tubes placed on the demon altar, and his heart was filled with extreme enthusiasm.

Chapter 505: Getting rich

Ye Feng's position at this time was still far away from the majestic Demon God Altar.

But he was not in a hurry, because now the field was plunged into a fierce battle.

High in the sky, Murong Yunyin and several other saint-level top geniuses were fighting against several powerful demon marquises.

Below are thousands of human masters, fighting with tens of thousands of demon soldiers.

Demonic energy is rising into the sky!

The murderous intent is shocking!

The entire field fell into extreme chaos.

Ye Feng did not rush directly towards the Demon God Altar, because he saw many powerful demons guarding the Demon God Altar, and their attention had not yet been distracted.

If he goes directly there now, even if he disguises himself as a demon, he still won't be able to grab the transparent glass tube.

Why not take advantage of this chaotic battle to completely perfect your cultivation!

Ye Feng didn't have to fight with other demons at all. He was dressed in black robes and shuttled quickly through the battlefield in the dark night. Swallowing vortices appeared around him, wildly devouring the blood and energy of the humans and demons.

You must know that the battle deep underground at this time is not an ordinary mortal battlefield, but a battlefield where a group of practitioners who are at least in the life-threatening realm are fighting.

The blood and energy on the battlefield were simply extremely powerful.

Ye Feng swallowed it up at this moment, and the surging pure power was constantly strengthening his cultivation.

Huge energy accumulated in Ye Feng's body, but he suppressed it for the time being and did not break through in cultivation.

Because once you break through, there will be a thunder disaster. When everyone notices you, you will be in trouble.

Moreover, Ye Feng had another thought in his mind, because suppressing cultivation had another benefit.

That means you can break through whenever you want.

If he encounters the pursuit of some strong demons next, Ye Feng can directly break through, trigger the Nine Heavens Thunder Tribulation, and scare away those strong demons.

Because when he is overcoming the tribulation, if other living beings approach him, he will be instantly attacked by the lightning tribulation of heaven and earth, and the stronger his cultivation level, the greater the damage he will receive from the thunder tribulation attack.

These are the two considerations in Ye Feng's mind at this time.

So at this time, after Ye Feng devoured the majestic energy, it was all compressed in his body, waiting for the future explosion.

"Uh-huh!"

"Uh-huh!"

Finally, Ye Feng was approaching the Demon God Altar.

At this time, several powerful demons at the Vientiane Realm who were guarding the demon altar were all attracted by the battle.

There were only a few demon soldiers at the life-threatening level left, guarding the surroundings.

Perhaps this group of demons felt that the main human combat power was contained by them.

So at this moment, Ye Feng was lurking, and his whole body was covered with pure demonic energy. The other demons didn't even notice Ye Feng's figure.

"Uh-huh!"

And almost at this moment, thunder flashed under Ye Feng's feet, and he instantly used his lightning flash technique, and suddenly he flashed onto the altar of the demon god.

"Wow!"

Ye Feng suddenly grabbed it, and the dozens of transparent glass tubes that were blooming with bright divine light were instantly caught in his hands, and then put into the storage ring.

Dozens of transparent glass tubes, that is the power of dozens of mineral deposits.

"Get rich!"

This was Ye Feng's first thought.

"escape!!"

This was Ye Feng's second thought.

boom!

At this moment, Ye Feng no longer lurked at all, and directly burst out with his peak momentum and strength. In an instant, he

Flying madly towards the outside of the battlefield.

"The energy bar on the altar was stolen by human thieves!!"

Almost at this moment, many demon soldiers beside the demon snake altar roared angrily.

"Who dares to disrupt the coming of this god?"

Suddenly at this moment, a terrifying and majestic voice came from the Demon God Altar.

Buzz!

A majestic figure with a height of several thousand feet, a demon god, suddenly appeared on the altar.

However, the transparent glass tube was taken away by Ye Feng, and the demon god who was about to come could not really come.

The Demon God was very angry and immediately stretched out a hand to grab Ye Feng in the direction of his escape.

"boom!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

The demon's hand was extremely ancient and huge. Wherever it passed, the earth cracked open. The bodies of the demons and human beings nearby exploded, and the power was terrifying to the extreme.

Ye Feng has no doubt that if this devil's hand comes to him, even if he is a glazed battle body, he will probably explode and die in an instant!

"Devil! You will never come!"

boom!

Suddenly at this moment, Murong Yunyin's unparalleled sassy figure suddenly came to Ye Feng's side.

"The sword breaks the sky!"

The powerful female prodigy roared loudly, and she suddenly grasped the void. She immediately pulled out a blue-light giant sword from the void and slashed at the demon phantom.

"Boom!!"

A terrifying roar resounded across the sky, and the Demon God's hand was actually cut off by Murong Yunyin!

This woman is really strong as hell!

"Thank you

Senior sister, come to the rescue! "

Ye Feng immediately clasped his fists at Murong Yunyin and expressed gratitude.

Murong Yunyin nodded, staring at Ye Feng with her beautiful eyes, and said: "You did a good job this time, lurking secretly, and unexpectedly destroyed the Demon God Altar. Although the Demon God manifested part of it, it lacked the strength of dozens of mineral deposits. Energy, it will never really come. This time you have made a great contribution. After returning to the academy, I will tell the truth to the upper management of the academy and you will receive a huge amount of contribution points."

When Ye Feng heard what Murong Yunyin said, he couldn't help but feel a sense of admiration for this proud woman.

This Murong Yunyin is a senior sister worthy of her respect.

If it were other top geniuses, they would definitely not care about the feelings of low-level students like themselves, and would even directly take away the credit from themselves.

After all, this kind of thing is so common. Ye Feng has encountered it countless times since he entered the path of spiritual practice.

But this Murong Yunyin is very different. She is unparalleled in beauty, but she is not aloof, but very upright. Even when dealing with a low-level student like herself, it is all business and she does whatever she wants.

So at this time, Ye Feng developed a deep affection for Senior Sister Murong Yunyin.

"Murong Yunyin, if you dare to disrupt my arrival, you are dead! I have other ways to enter your Longyuan Continent, but now, I want to kill you!"

The majestic and biting cold voice, carrying the eternal murderous intention, resounded in this world.

"boom!"

At this moment, the demon god on the huge altar began to burn fierce demon flames.

"The demon is burning all the power it has left! It's at the end of its rope!"

Murong Yunyin didn't have the slightest fear. Instead, the alluring figure shot straight into the sky, and thousands of sword lights erupted from her body, like a swordsman goddess, blooming with unrivaled sharp light, looking down at the world, ready to fight the devil!

Chapter 506 Touched

Boom!

Boom!

The Demon Clan's Demon God Phantom and Murong Yunyin were engaged in an earth-shattering battle and fight in the sky.

One is the demon god among the demons, and the other is the top genius among the human race.

Their battle was shocking, shaking the whole world, and everyone was shocked.

"boom!"

The phantom of the demon god stretched out a hand, and the hand suddenly turned into a ferocious and huge demon claw in the sky, exuding monstrous demonic energy, capable of tearing the sky and the earth, scratching the universe, and having extremely terrifying destructive power.

"The ultimate sword can break the sky and reverse the universe!"

Murong Yunyin was very powerful, and her understanding of the way of swordsmanship had reached an extremely terrifying level.

As soon as she took action, thousands of blue sword lights burst out, piercing the void and shining brightly in the dark sky.

"boom!"

"boom!"

Thousands of swords were so sharp that they pierced the devil's claws in an instant.

"kill!"

Murong Yunyin is like a female war goddess. Her whole body is blooming with infinite divine light. She holds a war sword in her hand. Countless sword lights are swirling in the void around her, like a terrifying sword wheel. It spins rapidly, with a sharp edge that splits the sky. It can cut through everything and move towards the devil in an instant. Rush away.

"Boom!"

A sword beam pierced the sky, and the majestic demon god's body, along with the huge altar, was chopped into half in an instant.

"Evil Eyes!"

The demon suddenly roared, and a strange red light suddenly bloomed in its huge pupils.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

At this moment, all the powerful human beings on the scene who saw the red light in the demon god's pupils, no matter what their cultivation level, even many saints in the divine orifice realm, felt dizzy and dizzy at this moment. Fainted.

"Buzz!"

At this moment, Ye Feng also saw the red light, and he felt that his spiritual world was suddenly pierced by endless steel needles.

"The Divine Eye of Creation!"

At the critical moment, Ye Feng thought for a moment, and his eyes

, suddenly became dark and deep, filled with an eternal coldness.

It was like pouring a basin of cold water on his spiritual world, and the destructive power released by the devil's eyes was instantly dispelled.

"Fortunately, my soul power is strong, otherwise I would have died at that moment!"

Ye Feng felt frightened for a while. As expected, these taboo existences of the demon clan had numerous, strange and powerful methods.

At this time, Ye Feng saw that many strong men from the human race around him, not to mention many masters of the Vientiane Realm with weak cultivation levels, let alone the life-threatening realm, were all bleeding from their orifices in an instant and fell to the ground dead.

That's because their spiritual souls were destroyed by the devil's eyes in an instant, and their bodies and spirits disappeared, and they died miserably.

"ah!"

At this time, even the powerful Murong Yunyin felt a sting in her spirit and soul for a moment, and she fainted for a second.

But in this second, a total of six demon marquises at the Divine Aperture Realm level rushed in and launched their killing moves one after another.

"boom!!!"

The terrifying power and surging demonic energy hit Murong Yunyin all of a sudden.

"Buzz!"

At this moment, the warm body-protecting spiritual clothes in Murong Yunyin's body automatically appeared. It was a set of jade clothes with golden threads, covering Murong Yunyin's whole body in an instant.

But how terrifying would it be if the attacks of the six demon marquises were superimposed together?

That kind of power was so terrifying that the golden jade garment was directly destroyed. Murong Yunyin immediately spat out a mouthful of blood and suffered heavy injuries.

Although her fighting power is terrifying and her sword skills are invincible, sword cultivators often have no energy to cultivate defensive abilities because their hearts are hung on the sword.

boom!

Murong Yunyin was immediately blasted away by the six demon marquises. The woman with unparalleled grace was covered in red blood, her long hair was messy and scattered, and she suffered huge trauma.

"Kill this talented female genius of the human race!"

Big Six

The crimson demon pupils of the Demon Marquis were full of murderous intent.

This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to kill Murong Yunyin.

Because this human woman's combat power is too terrifying. If she is allowed to continue to grow, she will be a huge obstacle to the resurgence of their demon race in the future.

"I....."

Murong Yunyin fell from the sky at this time. She felt the serious injuries inside her body, and for a moment she felt a sense of despair that she was about to fall.

"Sister!"

But suddenly at this moment, a familiar figure of a young man in black suddenly appeared next to her.

"It's you!"

Murong Yunyin saw the young man in black beside her, and her heart was deeply touched for a moment.

There were so many young prodigies around her, including elite students from Poseidon Academy in the Vientiane Realm, who did not dare to come to save her at this time.

Because the nine demon marquises are so terrifying that some people are willing to go up there and die.

Therefore, Murong Yunyin never expected that only one person would come to save her in the end, but it was a low-level student who was only in the fatal realm.

At this moment, Murong Yunyin's heart, which was originally as cold as iron, suddenly felt guilty.

Because she and Ye Feng had been together in this underground world for so many days, she didn't even know the name of the boy in black in front of her because she had never asked.

"you....."

Murong Yunyin wanted to say something, but Ye Feng suddenly said: "Sister, I'm sorry, the situation is critical, let's get out of danger first!"

The next moment, before Murong Yunyin could say anything, Ye Feng held her whole body in his arms and flew away into the distance in an instant.

"what's your name?"

Murong Yunyin's blood-stained face was a little complicated and she asked aloud.

"My name is Ye Feng."

Ye Feng didn't look at the proud woman in his arms and fled frantically towards the distance.

"Why save me?"

Murong Yunyin's voice turned out to be

It's less cold and more warm.

"Senior sister just saved me. I saved senior sister. Isn't this normal? We are all disciples in the same academy. Senior sister has been so good to me during this time. It is only natural that I save senior sister. There is no reason."

Ye Feng said, he was almost far away from the battlefield area.

"You kid from the human race, you can't get away! A life-threatening ant dares to save people under our noses. How naive!"

boom!

At this time, the six demon marquises had already arrived. Although they had been seriously injured in the battle just now, they were not something that a life-threatening warrior could resist.

"Six Extremes Curse!"

"Refining them all!"

The six demon marquises made seals in their hands one after another, and a huge ancient demon curse seal suddenly appeared in front of them. It was a huge white bone skull, with black demon patterns engraved on its surface. When they opened their mouths, the mountains collapsed. , the demonic energy is so overwhelming that it can cover the sky and the sun.

"Six Extremes Curse!"

Murong Yunyin struggled to get away from Ye Feng and said, "You can't stop me! Don't die with me! You go first!"

"Since I'm here to save you, I can definitely stop you!"

Ye Feng held Murong Yunyin tightly in his arms, and then his thoughts suddenly moved.

Buzz!

An ancient crystal mirror appeared in front of Ye Feng.

It is Ye Feng's fourth accompanying talent, the Crystal Treasure Realm, that allows Ye Feng to burn his soul power and communicate with his future self.

"Wow!"

Almost at this moment, a long river of time, a vast expanse of white, rushed out of the crystal mirror in an instant.

At the end of the long river of time, a man who looked exactly like Ye Feng, but appeared more mature and steady appeared.

This majestic figure exudes the aura of an ancient epic, like the emperor of the earth. Although he faces the world with his hands on his back, his back is as tall as a god, with infinite majesty and heaviness, which makes countless demons present, Even the six demon marquises felt deeply suffocated at this moment!

Chapter 507 Are you crazy?

Buzz!

The moment Ye Feng turned around, he struck a palm directly behind him.

"boom!"

An extremely horrifying and vast energy erupted instantly, as if the annual rings of history were crushing the void and shattering everything. .??.

Buzz!

A big hand of time, spanning the endless river of time, grabbed it out at once, and directly bombarded the white bone skull that was manifested by the six-pole magic spell.

Click! Click!

The big hand of Time contained infinite power. He clasped his five fingers on the white skull and squeezed it hard. The skull instantly shattered inch by inch.

"The six-pole curse was crushed directly!"

The eyes of the six demon marquises were extremely frightened and angry.

"What means and power is this?"

At this time, countless masters from various major forces of the human race were all stunned.

"The disciples of Poseidon Academy are indeed unfathomable!"

Some people couldn't help but marvel.

"puff..."

But at this time, Ye Feng suddenly spurted out a mouthful of blood.

Although this blow from the future body was extremely powerful, it burned away Ye Feng's soul power in an instant. He only felt that his soul was about to dry up.

"Uh-huh!"

Thunder light flashed on the soles of Ye Feng's feet, his face turned pale and he immediately ran away into the distance, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

"hateful!!"

The six demon marquises all roared angrily at this time, applying all their anger to the remaining strong human beings on the field.

"ah!"

Immediately, this group of powerful human beings from all major forces fled one after another.

...

At this time, Ye Feng rushed out of the underground world without stopping, holding the seriously injured Murong Yunyin in his arms.

They came to the ground again. Ye Feng looked at Murong Yunyin who was about to be seriously injured and dying in his arms, and immediately shouted: "Senior sister, don't faint! As long as we reach the nearby academy stronghold, we will be saved!"

"You can't escape."

Suddenly at this moment, a cold voice suddenly came to mind.

Not far from Ye Feng and Murong Yunyin, a young man wearing a blood-colored robe appeared.

"Master Evil Sword!"

Murong Yunyin's blood-stained face suddenly became extremely ugly.

She never thought that Mr. Evil Sword would be so cunning and cunning, guarding the entrance to the underground world to intercept and kill the two of them!

Young Master Evil Sword stared at the two of them with a joking smile. He gently wiped the ferocious demon bone sword in his hand and said: "Junior brother and senior sister rely on each other. They are really affectionate and loyal, which is touching. ah."

Ye Feng's eyes were extremely calm at this moment. He stared at Mr. Evil Sword and was thinking quickly about how to escape.

"Damn it, my soul power has been exhausted just now and is exhausted. This Evil Sword Master is so powerful that I am no match for him."

Ye Feng was thinking in his mind at this time, his eyes getting darker and darker.

The two of them were in a deadlock.

"Tap...tap...tap..."

Young Master Xie Jian walked towards the two of them, walking very slowly. He did so on purpose, wanting to see the frightened expressions on their faces.

He smiled sinisterly and said: "Murong Yunyin, aren't you very powerful? Why are you lying in the arms of an ant now?"

Murong Yunyin's beautiful eyes were as cold as a sword, and she said in a calm tone: "I regretted not killing you with a single sword."

An evil smile flashed across the corner of Mr. Evil Sword's mouth, and he said: "So the person who dies now is you."

He looked at Ye Feng and said: "The mantis stalks the cicada, and the oriole is behind. Boy, please hand over Murong Yunyin obediently, as well as the dozens of mineral energy sticks you grabbed. Hand them all over, and I will forgive you." How about you not dying?"

Uh-huh!

At this moment, Ye Feng didn't say a word at all. He burst out with all his strength, hugged Murong Yunyin, and rushed directly in a certain direction.

That direction, the direction of the wild forest on the edge of this land!

This is the most fringe area of the Southern Territory, a vast wilderness filled with endless crises.

Ye Feng knew very well that there was no point in running towards the Poseidon Academy stronghold town that he had teleported to before.

Because in this realm, no one can defeat the Evil Sword Master.

Only by venturing into the wilderness, might we be able to take advantage of the various dangers in the wild forest to escape the pursuit of Young Master Evil Sword.

"presumptuous!"

Seeing that Ye Feng didn't say a word, Young Master Xie Jian turned around and ran away. His eyes suddenly showed deep murderous intent, and he shouted from behind: "You are a useless person and an ant, you can't escape! You will all die today! Only the general will If you all kill them, Poseidon Academy will not know this secret!"

At this time, Ye Feng didn't care at all about the words of Mr. Evil Sword behind him.

"I didn't expect that this evil sword master would intercept and kill us here."

Ye Feng quickly shuttled through the wilderness, trying to take advantage of the various dangerous terrains to get rid of the Evil Sword Master behind him.

But Young Master Evil Sword is, after all, the top genius in the Netherworld Demon Cult, a saint at the Divine Aperture Realm level, and a powerful presence on the list of true dragons in the Southern Region.

Everything was not as simple as Ye Feng imagined. He ran away for three days and three nights, but he still could not get rid of the evil sword master.

Instead, he was almost killed by the evil sword master's sword.

If Ye Feng hadn't carried a guardian saint soldier that he had snatched during the Hundred Dynasties War, the Crystal Holy Ball of the Chu Clan.

I'm afraid the leaves now

Feng is already a dead body.

As for surrender?

Ye Feng simply didn't believe that Mr. Evil Sword would really spare his life.

People like Mr. Evil Sword will definitely eradicate the roots.

So Ye Feng only had one thought in his mind, either to escape or to fight for his life!

"You can't escape!"

boom!

Suddenly, the voice of Mr. Evil Sword came from behind, and with that voice, a black sword energy of several kilometers struck down from the air.

"Boom!!"

The entire earth was immediately split in half, leaving a deep ravine.

Although Ye Feng's movement was fast, he was still affected by the sword energy, and his back was torn open, revealing the glazed crystal-colored bones in the flesh and blood.

If it weren't for Liuli's powerful fighting body, even if it was just a sword energy from Young Master Evil Sword, Ye Feng might have been split in half.

"Wow!"

Murong Yunyin in her arms suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood. Her originally beautiful face was extremely pale at this time, without any trace of blood left.

After being displaced for the past few days, Murong Yunyin was unable to regain her strength at all. The injuries she sustained were too severe and she was about to lose her life.

Ye Feng could feel that Murong Yunyin's body was getting colder and colder, like a dead person.

"If this continues, she will definitely die."

Ye Feng descended from high altitude and placed Murong Yunyin on the ground.

With a trace of relief in her beautiful eyes, Murong Yunyin struggled to stretch out her weak hand, gently touched Ye Feng's blood-stained face, and said: "You have done enough for me these days. It's too much. It's the wisest choice to leave me now. Run away and avenge me later..."

"Swish, swish, swish!"

But at this time, Ye Feng remained silent and grabbed countless fallen leaves from the surrounding jungle ground, covering them all on Murong Yunyin's body.

"What are you going to do?"

Murong Yunyin could not move. At this moment, a pair of eyes stared at Ye Feng, asking questions.

"Senior sister, just stay here and heal."

Ye Feng said the last sentence and completely covered Murong Yunyin with countless dead leaves.

Then he suddenly rushed high into the sky and flew in the other direction, shouting: "Young Master Evil Sword, I am here! If you have the guts, fight me! I want to see if the so-called Genius on the True Dragon List is the right one?" It's really that powerful!"

"Ye...feng..."

Murong Yunyin, who was buried under countless dead leaves, heard the clear young voice outside, and her body suddenly shook. She had never cried in her life, and tears instantly flowed from the corners of her eyes...

...

At this time, Ye Feng had already led Mr. Evil Sword to a place far away.

This place is deep in the wild forest on the edge, and may not even be in the Southern Territory anymore.

Anyway, looking around, the vast expanse is filled with giant trees towering into the sky.

Young Master Xie Jian came up in the air at this moment. Looking at Ye Feng who was standing on the top of an ancient tree not far away, his eyes suddenly became extremely ugly: "Where are you...Murong Yunyin?"

The corner of Ye Feng's mouth drew a cold arc and said: "She is already in a safe place."

"you.....!"

Mr. Evil Sword was extremely frightened and angry. No matter who Ye Feng or Murong Yunyin escaped, it would be a huge blow to him.

Because once his pursuit of the two people is exposed, I am afraid that the Netherworld Demon Sect will not be able to protect him at all, because he is adding insult to injury and is chasing Murong Yunyin, a proud daughter of Poseidon Academy with a noble status.

"How much benefit did Murong Yunyin give you to make you willing to die for her?"

Mr. Evil Sword stared at Ye Feng and said in a cold tone.

"Die for her?"

Ye Feng smiled, shook his head and said: "Senior sister has saved my life, so I will naturally save her, but this does not mean that I will die."

"oh?"

There was a trace of sarcasm in Mr. Evil Sword's eyes, and he said: "Then why do you think that you, a little ant in the life-threatening realm, are qualified to say such childish words that you will not die in front of a strong man like me?"

Ye Feng suddenly laughed: "It is precisely because I am in this very special realm of life-threatening realm that I dare to face you alone."

Seeing the weird smile on Ye Feng's face, Mr. Evil Sword's eyes suddenly changed and he said, "Boy, what do you mean?"

Ye Feng did not speak, but suddenly released the suppressed terrifying energy in his body.

That was all the energy he had devoured in the underground world battlefield before!

Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng's cultivation level suddenly exploded continuously, directly from the seventh life-threatening state to the ninth life-threatening state.

"Rumble..."

Almost at the next moment, the sky above the wild forest where Ye Feng and Master Xie Jian were standing, and the vast sky, suddenly became covered with dark clouds, as if the end was coming.

A breath of terrifying thunder and punishment suddenly appeared in this world at this moment.

The originally sarcastic look on Mr. Evil Sword's face suddenly turned extremely ugly.

He looked at the dark clouds that filled the sky, and the endless thunder rumbling in the dark clouds. Blue and purple light surged, and the electric light tore through the entire dark sky.

Young Master Evil Sword immediately stared at Ye Feng, and finally knew what Ye Feng was going to do. This powerful genius on the True Dragon List finally couldn't help but yelled with fear on his face: "You madman! You have to pull me away." Are you going to die with me?"

Chapter 508 Coma

Rumble...

The extremely depressing sound of thunder resounded throughout the entire world.

Mr. Evil Sword stared at Ye Feng, who had a crazy look on his face not far away, and said, "No... don't come here!"

"Thunder comes!"

Ye Feng grinned and instantly released all his aura without reservation.

The nine thunder tribulations in the life-stealing realm are the last thunder tribulation in the life-stealing realm, and its power is the most terrifying.

Not to mention that now that Ye Feng has broken through twice in a row, the lightning tribulations of eight life-threatening realms and nine life-threatening realms have come together, and the destructive power and destructive power are simply terrifying to the extreme.

At this time, Mr. Evil Sword's eyes were extremely ugly, because he could feel that he was now "fixed" by the will of heaven's punishment in the dark clouds of thunder and calamity in the sky.

"hateful!"

The evil sword master's eyes were extremely ugly, and he could no longer escape now.

He stared at Ye Feng and said coldly: "Do you think you can defeat me? Huh, as long as I can kill you, the person who has overcome the tribulation, this thunder tribulation will dissipate!"

Ye Feng suddenly felt a huge desire to kill. He grinned and said, "Okay, then let's see who kills whom in the end."

boom!

Almost at the moment Ye Feng finished speaking, the thunder disaster in the sky finally came.

Wow!

Wow!

The purple and blue intertwined thunderbolts were as thick as a bucket and very scary. They suddenly struck down from the dark clouds in the sky.

"Boom!"

Ye Feng was immediately hit. His body trembled and he almost fell from the sky.

It has to be said that the last wave of thunder tribulation in the life-threatening realm is indeed terrifying in its power.

"What?"

But the one who was most shocked at this time was Mr. Evil Sword.

When he was going through the last thunder tribulation, it was a supreme elder from the Netherworld Demon Cult who inspired an extremely powerful guardian spirit formation, and he finally got through it without any danger.

But even with sufficient preparations, Young Master Xie Jian almost died under that thunder disaster.

But now, looking at Ye Feng being struck hard by Thunder Tribulation, his body only swayed, and there was no other damage at all.

"What kind of terrifying body do you have?"

Mr. Evil Sword was a little scared.

Even though Ye Feng was an ant in the life-threatening realm, he still felt a vague fear in his heart at this time.

"boom!"

However, Ye Feng didn't hesitate at all. He was almost bathed in a sea of thunder and lightning, and he went straight towards the Evil Sword Master.

Although Young Master Xie Jian was unwilling to get close to Ye Feng, he had no choice now.

Because Mr. Evil Sword knew very well that if he did not want to be struck to death by lightning, he must quickly deal with Ye Feng.

"This little thunder and lightning can't hurt me!"

Mr. Evil Sword roared loudly, and a small round bowl suddenly rushed out of his body. The moment the round bowl came out, it transformed into the size of a millstone in the air, and floated above Mr. Evil Sword's head. Exuding a strong demonic energy, it actually temporarily withstood the catastrophe.

"kill!"

Ye Feng no longer held back at this moment. He instantly used the crystal ball, and a crystal barrier suddenly appeared around him. The thunder tribulation could not hurt him for the time being.

Then a silver hammer appeared in Ye Feng's hand. It was the Half-Step Saint Soldier, the Nine-Heaven Star Hammer!

"One defensive holy soldier and one half-step holy soldier!"

Mr. Evil Sword's eyes were startled at first, and then he showed deep greed and shouted: "I didn't expect that you, a low-level student like an ant, would have so many treasures hidden in your body. It seems that even if I suffer the catastrophe, I will kill you too, you are too rich!"

The evil sword master's murderous intention was extremely strong, and the demon bone sword in his hand suddenly burst out with thousands of demonic lights, turning into sword energy that filled the sky, and tore towards Ye Feng.

"Dang Dang Dang!"

But Ye Feng was protected by a crystal ball, which directly blocked the evil sword master's terrifying blow.

But the crystal ball is a holy weapon. Although its defense is invincible, its activation consumes a lot of money.

At this time, no matter how powerful Ye Feng's body was, almost one-third of it was consumed.

But this is already very good, because if an ordinary ninth-time fatal realm warrior were to activate the two holy soldiers, I am afraid that he would have been drained before the holy soldiers could shine.

But Ye Feng practices the Divine Art of Creation, and every level he accumulates is extremely powerful.

"The power of the stars!"

Ye Feng suddenly raised the Nine Heavens Star Hammer in his hand, and the endless starlight suddenly pierced the dark clouds in the sky, forming star chains, which were linked to the silver hammer in Ye Feng's hand.

"Boom!!"

Ye Feng slammed down with a hammer, like thousands of stars falling to the ground. The terrifying force exploded in an instant. The black round bowl on the head of the Evil Sword Master suddenly sank, and even the surface began to crack.

"No, this kid can actually push a half-step holy soldier to the extreme. The destructive power is too terrifying!"

There was a trace of shock in Mr. Evil Sword's eyes, and he immediately began to use his unique killing move.

"Abi Kendo!"

"Devil Sword Kills Gods!"

The Evil Sword Master looked up to the sky and roared, he used the Nether Demon Sect's

A very terrifying inheritance.

This is a kind of kendo artistic conception born out of Abi Hell that contains great terror.

"boom!!"

The terrifying black sword energy erupted, forming a large area of Senluo Abi Hell in the sky.

Roar!

Roar!

Roar!

Tall Abi demons appeared, holding demon bone swords of the same style in their hands. They roared and roared like a torrent of demons, charging towards Ye Feng.

"Death to the Gods!"

Ye Feng didn't hold back at all, he directly drew his sword and launched a big move.

The third sword move that Uncle Nan taught him, the strongest sword move, was released directly.

boom!

Suddenly, a kind of great destruction, great terror, great vastness, and the charm of great years appeared. At this moment, all eternity is withered, heaven and man are declining, the sun and moon have no light, and the universe is destroyed!

"Boom!!!"

Two extremely terrifying forces collided together. Countless giant trees under the entire wild forest shattered, and the mountains on the earth collapsed crazily.

This is an extremely terrifying destructive force!

"What? You have only been in the fatal realm nine times. How could this sword block my killer move! What on earth was that sword move you just made! It is impossible for Poseidon Academy to have such a terrifying and heaven-defying sword move! "

When Young Master Xie Jian saw Ye Feng safe and sound in the distance, he immediately roared in disbelief.

He slashed out with his sword again, trying to kill Ye Feng.

But Ye Feng will no longer give Young Master Evil Sword this chance.

He rushed directly in front of Mr. Evil Sword and instantly stretched out a hand to press him down.

"I am protected by the Heavenly Demon Yuanbo! You pose no threat to me!"

Mr. Evil Sword shouted loudly, his tone full of sarcasm: "When your power is exhausted, you don't need me to kill you, you will be killed by the thunder calamity...ah!!!"

Suddenly, before Mr. Evil Sword could finish his words, he let out a miserable howl of pain.

Because the moment Ye Feng stretched out his hand, a majestic dark golden hand suddenly appeared in the spirit and soul of Master Evil Sword, directly destroying his spirit and soul. Master Evil Sword suffered heavy injuries in an instant.

"Crossing physical matter and directly attacking my spiritual soul?! This is the legendary soul master's method! Ah! How is it possible! You are just a low-level student of Poseidon Academy, so it is possible that you can have the legendary forbidden soul master's method!! "

Mr. Evil Sword's eyes were bleeding and his spirit was severely damaged. He backed away repeatedly, his face full of disbelief.

That's right, what Ye Feng used just now was the soul attack inheritance he got from Master Panwu a long time ago.

Magic hand!

This is an unparalleled inheritance that Venerable Panwu learned from observing the ancient demons in the demon realm on the coast of the North Sea many years ago. It is very powerful.

Even though Young Master Xie Jian is the most talented person on the True Dragon Ranking of the Third Heaven of the Divine Aperture Realm, his soul is not very powerful.

Moreover, Mr. Evil Sword had no idea that Ye Feng was going to attack his soul, and he did not make any defensive preparations.

Therefore, Ye Feng's attack on Panwu's demonic hand destroyed at least half of Master Evil Sword's spirit and soul. This can be seen from Master Evil Sword's seven orifices starting to bleed at this time.

But after all, he was a being in the Divine Aperture Realm, and his vitality was extremely tenacious. Young Master Evil Sword did not die, but fled madly towards the distance.

"It's now, do you think you can still escape?"

After Ye Feng's battle just now, both his soul power and martial arts power were almost exhausted.

But now he gritted his teeth, his eyes contained a firm terrifying murderous intention, and he rushed towards Young Master Evil Sword in an instant, directly using his glazed battle body to hug Young Master Evil Sword tightly.

"release!!"

The Evil Sword Master struck out furiously, almost breaking Ye Feng's glazed crystal body, but Ye Feng's eyes were fierce and he refused to let go, shouting: "You must die today!!"

"Boom!!"

Finally, Lei Jie broke through the Evil Sword Master's defense at this time. Ye Feng's power was exhausted, and the crystal ball's defense also disappeared.

The two people were hit hard by the endless lightning disaster in an instant. The continuous thunder, full of terrifying destructive power, killed the two people again and again.

"ah!!"

The Evil Sword Master screamed in agony, and his body was finally broken into pieces and turned into dust, leaving only a solid storage ring.

Ye Feng was also shaky at the moment, but he did not forget to put Master Evil Sword's storage spirit ring into his arms.

Then Ye Feng staggered and flew away in a certain direction.

Although crazy, I won!

At this time, all the flesh and blood on Ye Feng's body had been shattered by the thunder.

At this time, Ye Feng was in a miserable condition. He was like a crystal skull with a few pieces of flesh and blood attached to it. He looked very oozing, and he ran crazily towards the outside of the wilderness.

"We must get out of the wilderness... we must..."

Ye Feng's eyes became more and more blurred, and finally he saw a magnificent river, and instantly jumped into it with a "pop".

At this time, there was no sound from Shang. It seemed that Shang had also suffered heavy injuries during the thunder tribulation and fell into a deep sleep.

"I hope the seeds of the Immortal Tree can help me recover quickly..."

At this time, Ye Feng finally couldn't hold on anymore and passed out in the river.

Chapter 509 Snow Country

The Longyuan River is a rapid and magnificent river. It is said to be the largest long river in the Longyuan Continent, connecting the five major regions of the entire Longyuan Continent.

There are even rumors that there is an evil beast from the ancient times sleeping in the entire Longyuan Continent. It is a huge ancient soaring snake, sleeping under the water of Longyuan River.

No matter what the legend is, Longyuan River is very majestic and huge.

In the northern land, the overlord power is on the edge of the Lihuo Empire.

The climate here is cold and covered with snow all year round. It is a country of ice and snow.

Hoo ho ho!

The cold wind howled, goose-feather-like snow fell from the sky, and the whole world was covered in silver.

At the end of the vast white land stands a huge kingdom made of stone. .??.

This kingdom, called Snow Country, is a small and marginal kingdom affiliated with the Lihuo Empire, the dominant force in northern Xinjiang.

The entire Snow Country is not vast, and it feels less like a kingdom and more like an ancient city.

This is a city kingdom, a small place, but some people have made it king and established themselves as a country.

At this time, in a dreamlike palace in the center of the heavily guarded Snow Country, Su Jiu Yao's pair of small girlish eyes were staring at a handsome young man with his eyes closed on the ice crystal bed.

When the little princess of the Snow Kingdom found the seriously injured young man in the Longyuan River, the man's clothes were completely torn and he was almost frozen in the ice of the Longyuan River.

She couldn't bear it, so she rescued the young man and put him on her ice crystal bed, letting the maid take care of him.

Su Jiuyao grew up in the palace and didn't have many friends. She seemed to regard this young man with only the sound of his heartbeat as her only friend.

"When will you wake up and talk to me? I will be leaving the Snow Country soon..."

Su Jiu Yao's big bright eyes blinked and she lay on the bedside, staring at the young man who had been rescued from Longyuan River by her.

The little princess of the Snow Country always felt that this young man was very extraordinary.

After all, she had never seen someone suffer such serious injuries. Not only did they not die, but they also slowly recovered on their own.

Half a month ago, Su Jiuyao

When I saw this young man, his body was covered in blood and flesh, and even the bones inside his body could be seen in many places.

But in just half a month, there seemed to be a magical power that allowed the young man to slowly recover. At this time, all the flesh and skin on his body healed automatically, as if they were intact.

This made Su Jiu Yao feel vaguely that this man was absolutely extraordinary.

However, some people think that Su Jiuyao's thoughts are just the ignorant and naive thoughts of a young girl.

"Princess Jiuyao, in seven days you will represent our Snow Country and marry into a large barbarian tribe on the border thousands of miles away. You must learn some of the rules of the barbarians."

A middle-aged woman walked in, with a hint of stern eyes, and placed a book in her hand next to Su Jiu Yao.

She glanced at the young man on the ice crystal bed, frowned, and seemed to be very disgusted, and said: "Princess Jiuyao, you have really listened to too many fantasy stories since you were a child. Do you think he is a peerless master who can save you?" ? Give up, this young man looks ordinary, he is probably a refugee who wandered into our snow country from some unknown war-torn zone. Several corpses wash down from the Longyuan River every year."

The middle-aged woman was Su Jiu Yao's nanny when she was a child, so in front of Su Jiu Yao, who was naturally soft and weak, she showed no awe at all, and her tone was full of orders.

She said coldly: "Princess Jiu Yao, as the princess of our Snow Kingdom, you should have known your fate long ago."

Su Jiuyao's beautiful eyes suddenly turned red and she said, "But... I don't want to marry into a barbarian tribe..."

"Shut up!"

The middle-aged woman immediately shouted loudly, causing Su Jiuyao's little body to tremble with fear.

The middle-aged woman's voice was emotionless as she said: "If you don't marry into a big barbarian tribe, and if our Snow Country doesn't make peace with those barbaric barbarians, our Snow Country will be captured by that barbarian tribe. You have to see it with your own eyes." Is our country in the Snow Country ruined?"

"I....."

Hearing what the middle-aged woman said, Su Jiuyao wanted to refute

, but she didn't know how to refute that her identity was doomed to her fate.

Su Jiuyao could only remain in aggrieved silence, leaning her little head against the ice crystal bed, staring at the young man lying next to her, and murmuring, "Mysterious big brother, when will you wake up..."

"snort."

Seeing Su Jiu Yao's appearance, the middle-aged woman just snorted coldly and said while walking outside: "Princess Jiu Yao, I don't care what you think in your heart, and I don't care if you act crazy or stupid here, but you have to know What's more, after seven days, come to the palace hall on time. Your father, emperor, uncle, etc. will take you to welcome the envoys from the barbarian tribes. At that time, you will follow the barbarian envoys and go directly out of the barbarian land. This is your You can't resist your destiny."

Bang!

The moment the middle-aged woman finished speaking, the cold palace door slammed shut.

Su Jiu Yao was just a girl of fifteen or sixteen years old. Although she was a princess, she was weak by nature. At this time, she had no idea of escape, and she was just waiting for her fate to come.

She lay down next to the ice bed, sobbing silently, and gradually fell into a deep sleep...

...

"Well..."

I don't know how long it took, but Ye Feng felt very dizzy and his head was heavy.

He tried to regain his consciousness and finally opened his eyes.

"here it is?"

Ye Feng opened his eyes and found that he was lying on a bed made of ice crystals.

He sensed his whole body and breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, after the seeds of the Immortal Tree grew into a one-meter-tall sapling, it continued to emit the energy of life, warming his body and allowing all his flesh and blood injuries to recover.

It's just that the mana in the body is completely exhausted, but after sleeping for so long, the soul power is finally restored.

"Sad?"

Ye Feng wanted to call out Shang in his mind, but Shang did not respond. It seemed that he had suffered heavy injuries during the thunder disaster.

"Although I finally killed Mr. Evil Sword, it was still a miserable victory..."

Ye Feng couldn't help but smile bitterly, but he won in the end, killed Master Evil Sword, and also took away Master Evil Sword's storage spirit ring. \u003c

br\u003e

"Where is this?"

Ye Feng remembered that when he finally passed out, he jumped into a huge river.

Why is it that now that I am in such a gorgeous palace, it seems like it is still a dormitory?

Ye Feng struggled to do it, but at this moment he suddenly saw a sleeping girl in white clothes lying on the bed next to him. She was not very old, she looked about fifteen or sixteen years old.

"Did she save me?"

Ye Feng stretched out his hand, trying to wake up the girl lying next to the bed.

"Mysterious big brother, you're awake!"

But at this time, the girl opened her eyes in advance.

Su Jiuyao saw that the young man who had been unconscious for half a month finally woke up, and her face was filled with excitement.

"Mysterious big brother?"

Ye Feng couldn't help but smile dumbly when he heard the plain-white girl in front of him calling him by name, and said: "Little sister, let me ask, where is this place?"

Su Jiuyao immediately said: "This is the Snow Country."

"Snow Country?"

Ye Feng's eyes showed doubts and said: "Which area of the Southern Territory does this belong to?"

"Southern Territory?"

A series of question marks appeared in Su Jiuyao's big eyes, and she said: "Where is the Southern Territory? Our Snow Country belongs to the Lihuo Empire and is on the border of the Lihuo Empire."

Obviously, Su Jiuyao is just a princess of a small kingdom. She has never even heard of the Southern Territory. She only knows that the Snow Kingdom belongs to a behemoth, the Lihuo Empire.

"What? Lihuo Empire!"

Ye Feng's eyes were suddenly startled.

He had learned about the various dominant forces in the five major geographical areas of Longyuan Continent in the Poseidon Academy's new student manual.

Among them is the Lihuo Empire, but the overlord force of the Lihuo Empire is not in the Southern Territory, but in the Northern Territory!

"this....."

Ye Feng's eyes widened slightly. He suddenly understood. It seemed that after the battle with Mr. Evil Sword, he ran away in a blur of consciousness. As a result, he traveled through the endless wilderness and came to the land of Northern Xinjiang on the other side of the wilderness!

Chapter 510 Sadness

"Northern Border, Li Fire Empire, Snow Kingdom."

Ye Feng murmured secretly at this time, "It seems that we have to find a way to return to Poseidon Academy, but the wilderness is too dangerous, but it seems that all major overlord forces have cross-transmission arrays..."

At this time, Ye Feng was thinking in his mind that if he wanted to return to the Southern Territory, he must find a way to sneak into the Lihuo Empire and use the cross-teleportation array to get back to the Southern Territory.

Because Ye Feng didn't want to continue traveling through the endless wilderness.

There are countless dangers in the depths of the wilderness. Ye Feng felt that it was a miracle that he could walk through the wilderness before when he was so groggy.

The safest way is to blend into the Lihuo Empire and use the across teleportation array.

Ye Feng carefully checked his physical condition at this time. Under the warmth of the Divine Art of Creation and the Immortality Tree, his body had fully recovered.

The soul power is also in a full state, but the mana in the body is exhausted and will not be restored at all for a while.

At this time, Ye Feng looked inside his spiritual world through his soul. He immediately saw that Shang's majestic and huge dragon soul body was covered with scars. He was curled up in the spiritual world and fell into a deep sleep.

Ye Feng immediately understood. When he and the Evil Sword Master were killed by lightning, Shang must have used all his strength to protect his depleted soul.

As soon as he thought about this, Ye Feng suddenly muttered silently: "Shang, don't worry, I will definitely find a way to recover you."

Thinking in his heart, Ye Feng looked at the plain-white girl in front of him at this moment, stood up and clasped his fists and said: "Thank you little sister for saving me this time, otherwise I would have been eaten by the river demon in the river."

Su Jiu Yao couldn't help but panic when she saw Ye Feng's solemn look. She pinched her hands together and said with some trepidation, "Brother, you don't have to be so polite."

Seeing the bewildered look of the girl in front of him, Ye Feng was stunned for a moment, and then smiled dumbly.

She is really a cute and innocent girl.

In the next few days, Ye Feng stayed in Su Jiuyao's princess palace.

Ye Feng asked some about the situation in Snow Country, and he also knew that he had saved himself

This lovely girl of mine is called Su Jiuyao, and she is the little princess of the Snow Country.

"Marriage?"

Ye Feng's eyes changed slightly when he heard Su Jiuyao confiding to him.

Such a girl of fifteen or sixteen years old was actually going to be married off by the Snow King's royal family to a barbarian tribe outside the border fortress.

"Brother Ye, today is the day I want to go to the palace hall."

Su Jiuyao whispered at this time, she was very afraid of this day coming.

"Princess Jiuyao, the barbarian envoys are almost here. Get ready. Dress up beautifully and come to the palace. Your Majesty and all the princes are already ready."

Suddenly at this moment, an impatient voice of a middle-aged woman came from outside the hall: "It's best to drive the refugee you picked up back. The king is already a little angry when he knows about this. You let him go every day." Living in your princess's palace, if word spreads to those barbarian envoys, the consequences will be too serious. "

After saying that, the middle-aged woman seemed to have gone away outside the palace.

Su Jiuyao was trembling a little at this time, and her cute little face suddenly became dull.

"I go with you."

Ye Feng suddenly made a sound, took Su Jiu Yao's little hand, walked out of the palace directly, and walked towards the palace hall.

Ye Feng had already noticed that Su Jiuyao didn't want to get married at all.

The girl had saved his life, so Ye Feng would not sit idly by.

And this is also the reason why Ye Feng stayed in the Snow Country for seven full days and has not left yet.

Ye Feng never thought that he was a savior, but since he encountered such a thing, he would not stand idly by. Since Ye Feng has been practicing, he does not seek perfection in everything, but a clear conscience.

"Brother Ye..."

Su Jiuyao was a little hesitant, because although she was a young princess who didn't know much about anything, Su Jiuyao knew that her father, and that

The barbarians are all very powerful.

She had never seen Ye Feng take action. Although she knew that Ye Feng was extraordinary, she didn't know if Ye Feng had the ability to help her change her destiny.

"do not be afraid."

Ye Feng smiled at the girl, took her little hand and walked directly towards the palace hall openly.

Along the way, many palace guards and maids in the Snow King's palace saw this scene. Their faces were surprised, but they did not dare to say anything.

Because they have all heard more or less about the little princess Su Jiuyao during this time.

There were rumors in the court that Princess Jiu Yao did not want to marry into a barbarian tribe, so she rescued a refugee from the Longyuan River and let the refugee live in her princess's palace. It seemed that she deliberately wanted to anger her father.

"Now it seems that the rumor is true, but this refugee looks so young and handsome..."

At this time, many palace ladies around were talking in low voices.

Su Jiuyao was a little embarrassed and whispered to Ye Feng beside her: "Brother Ye, I'm sorry. It was my willfulness that caused you to be criticized."

Ye Feng smiled carelessly and said: "Don't care too much about other people's opinions. Each of us is unique, so we have the right to choose what we want to do and what kind of life we want to live."

After saying that, Su Jiuyao's eyes suddenly trembled slightly.

She squeezed Ye Feng's hand slightly, and seemed to have finally made up her mind. No matter what happened today, even if she died, she would not marry into the barbarian tribe outside the Great Wall.

Soon, the two of them arrived at the palace hall.

Directly above the main hall, on a golden throne, sat a majestic middle-aged man wearing a golden dragon robe.

This person is none other than the leader of the Snow Kingdom, Su Zhe!

Next to Su Zhe, there were several other middle-aged people wearing black python robes, all of whom were relatives of the Snow Kingdom's emperor.

At this time, everyone was happily discussing something.

But suddenly they saw two figures walking outside the palace hall.

film.

It was Ye Feng who pulled Su Jiuyao!

"this....."

When all the royal relatives saw this scene, they couldn't help but their faces darkened.

As the leader of the Snow Country, Su Zhe became even more furious and said: "Jiu Yao, you are the princess of the Snow Country. How unbecoming is it to be so intimate with a strange man!"

"I do!"

Su Jiuyao, who had always been weak, unexpectedly let out a rare and extremely determined shout.

"you.....!"

The eyes of the country leader Su Zhe suddenly became extremely ugly.

His falcon-like eyes were fixed on Ye Feng for a moment, and he said in a low voice: "Young man, what kind of ecstasy did you pour into my daughter to make her so obsessed with you?"

When Ye Feng heard this, his calm face suddenly revealed a smile.

It was an extremely mocking smile.

Ye Feng said slowly: "Do you think Jiu Yao is obsessed with me? You are absolutely wrong! She just needs someone to rely on, someone who can help her express her inner desires."

The leader of the Snow Country had cold eyes and said: "Who are you, and are you qualified to be Jiu Yao's support? I am her father, and I am surrounded by her relatives and elders. We are her support!"

"You don't deserve it!"

Suddenly Ye Feng shouted loudly, interrupting the words of the Snow Country leader. His voice was cold and he said: "Thank you for knowing that you are Jiu Yao's father. Then your choice is to give up your daughter into a pit of fire?"

When the leader of the Snow Kingdom heard what Ye Feng said, he immediately looked a little embarrassed, but he still said calmly: "This is her fate as a princess."

"Shit!"

Ye Feng suddenly shouted loudly: "If the survival and majesty of a great kingdom need to be based on a woman's ability to endure humiliation and bear the burden, then I can only say that this is a kind of tragedy."

"you....."

Whether it was the leader of the Snow Kingdom or all the royal relatives, their expressions turned extremely ugly when they heard Ye Feng's heart-wrenching words.