

## Ancient 571

Chapter 571: The fish is dead and the net is broken

Boom!

Boom!

At this time, Ye Feng used the protective light shield of the crystal holy ball to protect himself, allowing the violent body of the abyss troll to run rampant, smashing mountains and countless ancient trees in an instant.

"ah!"

"ah!"

Every one of the barbarian masters, those in the Vientiane Realm, the Divine Aperture Realm, and even the Cave Heaven Realm, were all smashed into pieces.

They tried to intercept the behemoth Abyss Troll, but there was no way or hope at all.

The body of the Abyss Troll is really terrifying. It is an ancient taboo troll. Even time and years cannot corrode the body of the Abyss Troll. It is almost immortal.

Although Shang only has preliminary control now, the brute force of the abyss troll's body is also infinite and vast, and it is definitely not something that ordinary barbarian masters can resist.

"The Great Wilderness is so powerful!"

A Cave Heaven Realm Barbarian King roared, his fighting energy was like a rainbow, and violent brute force suddenly burst out.

Behind him, a majestic wild bull standing several hundred meters tall appeared, roaring toward the sky, its thick horns so sharp that they seemed to be able to pierce the sky.

"Hold it!"

The Cave Heaven Realm Barbarian King roared angrily, and he raised his hands toward the sky.

Almost at this moment, the wild bull condensed around him suddenly raised its head and used its thick and sharp horns to push towards the abyss troll in an instant, seeming to stab the abyss troll directly and disembowel it.

But this Cave Heaven Realm Barbarian King underestimated the power of the Abyss Troll.

"Stomp him to death!"

Ye Feng stood on the broad shoulders of the abyss troll and shouted loudly.

"boom!"

The abyss troll immediately raised one of its feet. The troll's sole was covered with a thick layer of solid scales. It suddenly stepped on it, and with a roar, it directly crushed the Cave Heaven Realm Barbarian King. What a wasteland. The bull was directly trampled to pieces by brute force.

"ah!"

The Barbarian King of the North saw this miserable scene, and their barbarians lost countless masters and a barbarian king.

The most powerful one, the Barbarian King, stepped into the holy realm and immediately started to attack wildly.

"Ten Emperors Body Strengthening Technique!"

"The Forbidden Technique of the Ancient Emperor!"

"The Great Seal of the Human Emperor! Turn the world upside down!"

King Manbei yelled repeatedly. At this time, he actually formed a seal with his hands and gave a hug to the front.

He actually hugged a golden seal in the void. It looked like the jade seal of the Human Emperor. It was the jade seal of an ancient dynasty. It had accumulated the faith and luck of countless people, was full of infinite power, and exuded the terrifying power of the Human Emperor. The spirit of king.

At this time, King Manbei attacked mightily, and a huge jade seal bombarded him. The energy of the emperor and the emperor exploded around him, as if the world was turned upside down and earth-shaking, a kind of weight of the country and the country, boundless and huge, with a crash Suppressed.

"The Ten Emperors Body Training Technique is truly worthy of being the peerless inheritance of the ancient Human Emperors of our human race. The power of the ten Human Emperors cultivated in my own body is truly terrifying and powerful, making people tremble with fear!"

At this moment, Ye Feng, who was guarded by the defensive holy weapon of the Crystal Holy Ball, looked at the huge seal and the huge golden human emperor.

When Yuxi suppressed it, he was shocked.

"The barbarians, these atavistic creatures, cannot understand the true secret of the ancient human emperor! Don't be afraid! I will destroy him!"

The roar of death came from the head of the abyss troll, with a huge and unparalleled confidence.

It controlled the abyss troll and suddenly raised its hand. Its arms were as thick as sky pillars and its palms were as big as cattail leaf fans. They suddenly looked like they were holding up the sky. Great brute force was transmitted from the troll's entire body to its arms and hands. It seems to have the power to support the heavens.

Just like in the ancient myth, when the sky collapsed, a giant with a huge body stretched out his hands to hold the collapsed sky and save countless people on the earth.

This is a very terrible morality and a very grand momentum!

"Boom!!"

The golden Jade Seal of the Human Emperor finally came down, but it was held by the abyss troll, which was really shocking.

"What? How is it possible! This is my most powerful move. It has infinite majestic power. It manifests the jade seal of the ancient human emperor's judgment on the world. How can you, a puppet, resist it?"

King Manbei was deeply shocked at this time. He couldn't believe the scene before him.

Because this Barbarian King is the most powerful barbarian king in the entire Great Wilderness Barbarian Tribe Alliance.

Even the most amazing and talented King of Immortality in the Lihuo Empire could only tie with him.

So today, when he saw that he was unable to do anything to a young human being who was only at the first level of the Divine Aperture Realm, the Barbarian North King was completely shocked.

"Wake it up for me!"

Suddenly, the abyss troll roared loudly, and his arms as thick as the pillars of heaven suddenly hugged the Jade Seal of the Human Emperor.

Then he exerted great force and instantly threw the jade seal into the distance.

"Boom!!"

The huge golden jade seal suddenly shattered a mountain in the distance.

The mountain behind Ye Feng completely collapsed.

It turned out that Shang's attack to control the abyss troll was not to attack the Barbarian King and the Barbarians at all, but to crush the big mountain behind him and prepare to escape.

Although Shang absorbed a lot of life energy in the Changsheng Pond last time and recovered a lot of soul power.

But controlling the immortal body of the Abyss Troll consumes very terrifying soul power.

If Ye Feng were to control the Abyss Troll now, his soul power would be instantly exhausted if the Abyss Troll moved.

Therefore, the terrifying body of the abyss troll, which has been handed down since ancient times, cannot be controlled by ordinary people at will.

Even Ye Feng, now a soul master who has become the Great Soul King and whose soul power has increased to level 37, is not qualified to use the Abyss Troll.

"The Great Freeze Holy Fist!"

Behind him, King Manbei roared and displayed this very powerful ancient martial arts.

boom!

Suddenly, a mighty

A long river of cold air enveloped the sky, covering the land with ice for thousands of miles, and spread to the feet of the abyss troll in an instant.

"Kacha kacha..."

The soles of the Abyss Troll's feet were suddenly frozen to the ground, and he was unable to walk for a while.

"Buzz!"

And at this moment, a terrifying idea covering the world was suddenly transmitted from the mountains deep in the wild barbarians, and directly covered Ye Feng's body.

"This idea?"

Ye Feng was suddenly startled, feeling that the hairs all over his body were standing on end. This terrifying thought was countless times more powerful than the Manbei King's spiritual thoughts, like a savage beast coming out of the depths of the wilderness.

"No! This is the thought of the most powerful person. I am afraid that he is already at the peak of the holy realm, and is even close to touching the edge of the ancient saint!"

Shang, who was parasitic in the head of the abyss troll, suddenly exclaimed and was shocked.

I didn't expect such a terrifying existence to exist in the depths of this wild barbarian tribe!

"Hahaha, this is our barbarian tribe's most powerful white-robed high priest. He is a powerful being who can rival your human race's Lihuo Empire's Lihuo Emperor. I only need to delay you for a few seconds, and he can instantly turn from ten to ten. Thousands of miles away from the Demonic Pond in the depths of the wilderness, human boy, you will definitely die without a burial place!"

At this time, King Manbei laughed proudly, as if he had seen the fate of Ye Feng's death.

"How many seconds? Across a hundred thousand miles of wilderness?"

Ye Feng's heart suddenly sank.

"Fight!"

boom!

Ye Feng first put his palm on the broad shoulder of the Abyss Troll, and suddenly the strange fire of the world, the Underground Demonic Heart Flame, spread to the soles of the Abyss Troll's feet, melting the thick ice in an instant.

"You can't run away! I can't kill you, but can't I delay you?"

At this moment, King Manbei came to entangle him again. He did not use the Ten Emperors Body Strengthening Technique anymore because he could not destroy the troll at all.

So King Manbei punched out, and it was the Great Freezing Holy Fist. The terrifying air of extreme cold turned into a long river of ice, as mighty as a river and sea, sweeping towards Ye Feng.

"Damn it! This Barbarian North King is relying on me now! He will use his extreme cold energy to stop the abyss troll from moving and escaping."

The change in Ye Feng's eyes directly activated his fourth awakened talent.

Buzz!

A crystal mirror suddenly appeared above Ye Feng's head, and a long river of time immediately rushed out of the crystal mirror and crossed the sky.

A majestic and boundless silhouette, majestic, majestic, vicissitudes of life, with the eternal loneliness of reaching its peak, appeared at the end of the long river of time.

That is Ye Feng's future body!

Ye Feng stood at this end of the long river of time and began to communicate with the end of the other end of the long river of time.

This is a very mysterious communication. Through the endless torrent of time, thoughts have gained a trace of communication and contact with their future bodies.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, Ye Feng, who are you? What is your identity?"

, what kind of terrifying thing is inheritance? It can even be found in the long river of time, and it can also communicate with the future self and help the present self. It really makes me feel infinitely shocked. It is unbelievable and unbelievable! "Shang was very amazed at the scene in front of him at this time.

This eternal evil dragon was obviously shocked by Ye Feng's method.

"Future body, please save me!"

Ye Feng conveyed his desire for help, crossed the endless river of time, and reached the end of time. There will be no earth-shattering magic or martial arts in his future body.

He just stood at the end of the long river of time and stretched out a hand. This hand spanned space, time and destiny. It was extremely terrifying. It contained a mysterious and majestic power that could reverse the sky and turn the world upside down. It had supreme majesty, and even Even the ancient human emperors couldn't resist and knocked the Manbei King away in one fell swoop.

"ah!"

The Extreme Cold River was destroyed, and the ten phantoms of the Human Emperor were crushed to pieces. King Manbei's chest collapsed with a slap, blood spurted from his mouth, and he suffered heavy injuries in an instant!

"puff!"

At this time, Ye Feng also spit out a mouthful of blood. He spent endless energy and energy communicating with his future body. His soul was about to dry up, and his complexion suddenly turned as pale as snow.

However, Ye Feng was right to kill the fish and kill the net. King Manbei suffered heavy losses in an instant and was even unable to move for a moment.

"Walk!"

Ye Feng put the Abyss Troll into the storage ring, and then he used the Thunder Steps. Lightning and thunder appeared on the soles of his feet, and flew away into the distance in an instant.



Buzz!

But suddenly at this moment, a white-haired old man wearing a white robe appeared.

The aura on his body was extremely sacred, ancient and vast. There were layers of halos of holy light floating behind his forehead. He held a scepter of judgment in his hand, and he looked like a god descending to earth.

"Meet the Great Priest!"

The Barbarian North King and all the barbarian masters immediately knelt on the ground and spoke respectfully.

"Buzz!"

The white-robed high priest, the strongest man of the barbarians, now raised the scepter in his hand and pointed it towards the Barbarian North King.

In an instant, a white energy light enveloped King Manbei. Visible to the naked eye, King Manbei's collapsed chest and serious injuries were repaired in an instant.

"This method is amazing!"

Even Mr. Huo standing next to Princess Li Huo was shocked. He was extremely afraid of the white-robed high priest.

"I went after that young man from the human race. He had so many secrets that I found incredible. If he were to be robbed and I understood and took control, it would be of great help to us in the next invasion of the Lihuo Empire and the suppression of the Lihuo Emperor. "

The white-robed high priest spoke out, and as soon as he finished speaking, he tore open the space and stepped into the turbulence of the void to chase Ye Feng.

But at this time, what the high priest just said caused the expressions of Princess Lihuo, Gai Wuya, Shen Cangsheng and others on the scene to change drastically.

Even Mr. Huo was shocked and couldn't help but said in horror: "You barbarians want to invade our Lihuo Empire? Do you want to suppress and kill His Majesty the Lihuo Emperor?"

Chapter 572 Hypnosis

"Run! Run! Run!"

At this moment, Ye Feng had only one thought, and that was to run away like crazy.

Ye Feng now has almost no power to resist.

The future body that just activated the crystal mirror and communicated with the end of the long river of time has almost exhausted Ye Feng's body and soul.

He is in urgent need of a very quiet place to recuperate and regain his strength.

Buzz!

Suddenly, the space in front of Ye Feng's quick escape was torn apart by a terrifying force.

A white-haired old man wearing a white robe walked out of the crack in space.

This white-haired old man is the white-robed high priest in the wilderness!

Although the white-robed high priest's face was extremely kind, he didn't seem to be hurt at all, giving people a peaceful and gentle feeling.

But Ye Feng knew that this was the most terrifying and powerful person in the depths of the wilderness. He had surpassed the holy realm of martial arts and was at the quasi-sage level between the holy realm and the ancient saints.

Quasi-sage, transcending the holy realm, but has not yet become a true ancient saint. In Longyuan Continent, a land that cannot be sanctified, he is definitely among the strongest.

The white-robed high priest had a kind face and said with a smile: "Young man from the human race, you are very good. You are actually able to withstand the attacks of so many masters and strong men of our barbarian tribe in the first level of the small divine orifice realm, and you are even able to operate. An extremely miraculous power of time seriously injured King Barbarian Bei. You are really good. You have a lot of good luck, and some good luck made me feel an incredible feeling. "

At this time, the white-robed high priest spoke with an extremely gentle tone, like a loving father looking at his children.

A gentle white light was diffused in the void and illuminated Ye Feng's body.

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly felt that his spirit and soul were warm, as if he was bathing in a warm sunshine, a very beautiful feeling.

His eyes seemed to have become blurred, and he mechanically walked towards the white-robed high priest, murmuring, "Holy high priest, I am willing to dedicate all my soul and wealth to you..."

At this moment, Ye Feng was unknowingly hypnotized by the white-robed high priest.

This white-robed high priest is a soul master with extremely terrifying soul power!

He invisibly hypnotized Ye Feng with just a few words.

The white-robed high priest was very happy. When he saw Ye Feng walking towards him, he said softly: "Now, I am your master. Please slowly tell me what your inheritance is. Tell me, And what is the secret behind that crystal mirror that can communicate with the future body. "

"My inheritance is..."

Ye Feng's mind and soul seemed to be completely controlled at this time, and he began to speak out: "My inheritance is a set of ultimate skills, called the God of Creation..."

No! What am I doing? I was actually hypnotized by this old thing! "

Ye Feng was about to tell his core inheritance and big secret.

But at this moment, a trace of the killing power in his spirit suddenly burst out with a vast power.

That is the power of heaven!

Although it is only a trace, it still contains a huge power!

"kill!"

"kill!"

"kill!"

At this moment, Ye Feng roared loudly, and a red-black divine light burst out from his pupils. It was the killing of heaven that entered Ye Feng's spirit, causing Ye Feng's spirit to suddenly escape from the white-robed high priest's body. He was freed from the control of hypnosis and escaped from hypnosis.

"Hiss! The spiritual power of this white-robed high priest is so terrifying! His soul power may have exceeded one hundred levels!"

Ye Feng came back to his senses at this time and immediately took a breath of air.

The powerful soul master's hypnosis is really terrifying. He often controls your will inadvertently, obeys his orders, and reveals all your secrets.

At this time, Ye Feng finally understood why Shang solemnly reminded himself before that he must learn hypnosis well in the future. It is the most basic and most powerful method of a soul master.

For example, the white-robed high priest just said a few words and hypnotized himself unknowingly.

If he hadn't killed Tiandao and taken the initiative to protect the Lord at the critical moment, breaking the white-robed high priest's hypnosis on him, I'm afraid he would have said everything and it would be over.

"Huh? You actually broke my hypnosis?"

The kind and kind look of the white-robed high priest just now disappeared, and a ferocious and deep greed suddenly appeared on his face, saying: "You, a human boy, have too many secrets, no matter which one If word spreads, it will shock the whole world. Fortunately, I encountered you first, so I can control all your opportunities. All I have to do is kill you!"

The white-robed high priest originally wanted to directly control Ye Feng's soul and let Ye Feng actively contribute everything to him.

But what he never expected was that Ye Feng would escape from control.

"Buzz!"

At this moment, the white-robed high priest released his vast soul power, covering Ye Feng in an instant.

That kind of soul power and majestic spirit is like an ocean appearing in the void. Ye Feng is just a small boat, floating in it and may capsize at any time.

"Damn it! This white-robed high priest's spiritual power and soul power are too powerful. I can't resist at all!"

Ye Feng's eyes were frightened and angry, and he suddenly

Di Dong used the secret seeds of space in his body to directly tear apart the surrounding space constraints and fled crazily into the distance.

"Oh? Space power? You should have cultivated a secret seed of space in your body. You are really making me more and more curious. I can't wait to dissect you, a human boy, and then tear open your head to see Let's see what treasures are hidden in your spiritual consciousness."

The white-robed high priest was indeed the most powerful man and could see everything, but he laughed loudly, his tone full of cruelty and cruelty.

"You can't escape, you're just an ant." .??.??

The white-robed high priest has extremely terrifying cultivation and is a powerful soul master.

At this moment, a soul body suddenly jumped out from the Tianling Cover. He was also wearing a white robe and white hair, but he looked like a young man.

It was the soul fetus of the white-robed high priest. After the soul power reached a certain level, it was condensed into a natal soul-like thing. It was very powerful, countless times more powerful than the soul body.

"Uh-huh!"

At this time, this natal soul ignored the spatial distance and flashed behind Ye Feng in an instant, directly stepping into the spiritual world between Ye Feng's eyebrows.

"Let me see what is hidden in the spiritual world of you, an ant, that can break my hypnosis..."

The white-robed high priest's natal soul sneered and forced his way into the deepest part of Ye Feng's spirit.

"What's this?"

The white-robed high priest first saw a golden elixir floating in the center of Ye Feng's spiritual world.

But before he could take a closer look, the golden elixir suddenly began to change. It suddenly burst into golden light and turned into a golden giant in the spiritual world. When he grabbed it with his big hand, it carried the immortal aura of the gods and became the supreme master. The power directly shattered the white-robed high priest's natural soul.

boom!

The white-robed high priest's natal soul was crushed by a big golden hand before he could even observe it carefully.

"ah!!"

The body of the white-robed high priest not far outside suddenly let out an earth-shattering scream. The pain was extremely painful, as if his spiritual soul had been crushed. This was an extreme pain that made the white-robed high priest like this. The most powerful people will go crazy.

"Little bastard! Ah! Little bastard! What kind of terrifying thing is that in your spiritual world! My natal soul! The natal soul that I have practiced for hundreds of years! It's all broken!"

The white-robed high priest yelled crazily, and two streaks of blood actually flowed out of his pupils. It was obvious that he had suffered serious injuries.

Ye Feng smiled coldly at this time, the moment the white-robed high priest entered his spiritual world.

Although Ye Feng couldn't move, he knew that he had won.

Because in my mind, I have the terrifying golden elixir, the white robe

The high priest must have suffered a major trauma.

Sure enough, Ye Feng guessed correctly, the white-robed high priest was tricked!

"What the hell is the golden elixir? It's so powerful that even the natal soul of the most powerful person like Quasi-Sage was instantly crushed without any resistance!"

At this time, Ye Feng could feel that the golden giant manifested by the golden magic pill crushed the white-robed high priest's natal soul.

The spiritual soul power after the natal soul was shattered turned into free soul fragments without an owner.

"Swallow!"

This kind of soul fragment is full of powerful and pure soul power.

You know, this is the natal soul of a most powerful soul master who may have surpassed the martial arts holy realm.

It is many times more powerful than the natal soul of an ordinary powerful person.

So Ye Feng quickly devoured it at this time. His soul power underwent an extremely terrifying transformation at this moment and was growing rapidly!

Level thirty-seven!

Level thirty-eight!

Level thirty-nine!

Forty levels!

...

The soul power is still skyrocketing.

In the end, it skyrocketed to level 49 before slowly stopping.

"Forty-ninth level soul power! Great tonic! Great tonic!"

Ye Feng's eyes were filled with unstoppable joy.



He usually uses the Great Desolate Mirror to cultivate his soul power, and even continuously absorbs soul power from the world of soul beasts. He has been unable to break through the first level of his soul power for nearly half a year.

Because the absorption, transformation and growth of soul power is really a very complicated process, and the speed is too slow.

But now, the natal soul of a powerful person exploded in his spiritual world. Although it only swallowed some soul fragments and residues, it was an incomparable tonic.

Therefore, Ye Feng's soul power has skyrocketed at this time. This is really a great opportunity in the midst of great danger.

"Uh-huh!"

At this time, Ye Feng didn't care about the white-robed high priest who was yelling crazily in the distance.

He ran away madly in one direction.

"Ye Feng, there is a very strange area three thousand meters southeast. It is a storm canyon. This kind of storm canyon contains various hurricanes, tornadoes, poisonous miasma winds and other wind attributes. In the wilderness, It's very rare that the soul master's soul cannot spread in. Even if it does, it will be blown away by various hurricanes. You can enter the storm canyon to avoid the soul tracking of the white-robed high priest. "

Shang's voice suddenly sounded in his mind.

"Storm Canyon? Okay!"

Ye Feng's eyes lit up, he nodded immediately, and quickly flew away in the direction pointed by Shang.

Chapter 573 Storm Canyon

When Ye Feng quickly arrived at the location Shang mentioned.

A huge canyon suddenly appeared in his field of vision.

But in that huge canyon, there are indeed countless storms gathered together, large and small tornadoes, hurricanes, big storms, sandstorms... they all gathered together, forming a kind of storm canyon.

"This is indeed a very suitable place to hide and hide."

Ye Feng looked happy at this moment, and immediately activated the Five Elements Holy Technique. The power of the Five Elements appeared all over his body, and the power of the Five Elements attributes suddenly enveloped his whole body.

Wow!

Ye Feng didn't even think about it, and instantly jumped down, heading directly towards the bottom of the Storm Canyon. .??.

"Hoo ho ho!"

However, the moment Ye Feng jumped into the storm canyon, countless hurricanes and storms swept over him.

The terrifying wind force has dozens of levels, and its power and destructive power are simply terrifying to the extreme.

You must know that in the mortal dynasty, many strong winds of more than ten levels can already destroy the strongest buildings. Once the storm passes, everything can be razed to the ground.

But now, the storm wind power contained in this small storm canyon is only in the outer area, with dozens of levels.

This is a terrifying storm that can destroy the entire imperial city of Lihuo Empire in an instant.

"Oops! The hurricane in Storm Canyon is so terrifying. There are dozens of strong winds in the outer area, and there may be hundreds of storms inside!"

Shang was also shocked in his mind at this time and said: "This is definitely not an ordinary Storm Canyon. This is most likely a very dangerous place that has been formed in the wilderness for countless years. Ye Feng, get out quickly, you can't hide in here." , you will be torn into countless pieces!"

Even though Ye Feng has now achieved the mid-stage glazed combat body and has a terrifying physique, he still cannot withstand this terrifying power of heaven and earth.

"You didn't tell me earlier! I can't get out now!"

At this time, Ye Feng struggled to speak out. He only felt that his body was about to be torn apart by the terrifying strong wind.

Moreover, an extremely terrifying hurricane suction force sucked Ye Feng from the central storm area of the Storm Canyon, like a hurricane hand holding his entire body and pushing him towards the depths of the Storm Canyon. Pulling.

"If I were dragged into the center of the storm like this, I would definitely be torn apart by countless hurricanes in an instant!"

Ye Feng's strength was almost exhausted at this time.

Moreover, Shang's control of the Abyss Troll was exhausted at this time and could not use the Abyss Troll's immortal body again.

"Big Five Elements Armor!"

Ye Feng thought, and suddenly there were layers of light yellow armor on the surface of his body, quickly covering his whole body and wrapping him up.

"I can only hope that the Great Five Elements Armor is strong enough."

Ye Feng chanted, activating the power of the Five Elements in the Great Five Elements Armor, and a halo of five different colors suddenly enveloped his entire body.

Almost at the next moment, Ye Feng was sucked into the center of the Storm Canyon and disappeared into the center of the terrifying storm.

"hateful!"

At this time, the white-robed high priest seemed to have finally recovered. He followed and saw Ye Feng being sucked into the center of the Storm Canyon.

The white-robed high priest's face immediately became extremely ugly. He couldn't help but said angrily: "This time we really suffered a big loss! Not only was my life spirit broken, but this kid died in Storm Canyon in the end. I got nothing!"

That one in Storm Canyon

The terrifying hurricane and the power of heaven and earth made the white-robed high priest dare not enter it for fear of being torn apart by countless hurricanes.

The white-robed high priest felt that Ye Feng was definitely dead. This Storm Canyon was almost a forbidden area. Even the most powerful person who entered would probably be lost in the endless storm and eventually be torn apart by the hurricane.

...

I don't know how long it took.

"Crack!" ??

"Crack!" ??

Drops of cold rain hit Ye Feng's face.

"Well...here is..."

Ye Feng tried his best to open his eyes, only to feel immense pain all over his body. His muscles, bones, flesh and blood, and internal organs all seemed to be broken, and there was a severe pain like shattering.

"Hoo ho ho!"

At this time, Ye Feng was lying on the ground and looking at the sky, he found that he was lying in a huge canyon.

However, the high sky in the canyon was shrouded by countless terrifying storms. Those storms looked very scary. Even the most powerful ones would be torn apart if they entered.

In other words, Ye Feng is now trapped.

But he finally escaped the clutches of death and did not die in the center of the storm. Instead, he was torn apart by the hurricane at will, and finally fell to the ground of Storm Canyon.

Wow!

Wow!

At this time, the heavy rain suddenly poured down like crazy.

Ye Feng struggled to get up and stumbled towards a small cave under the canyon to escape the wind and rain.

At this time, the large five-element armor on his body was already in pieces, with pieces of the armor cracked, and the five-element divine light on it disappeared, becoming dull and turned into a useless armor.

"Although the Great Five Elements Armor was scrapped, my life was saved.

, leaving the green hills without worrying about having no firewood. "

Ye Feng quickly regained his composure and put the scrapped Great Five Elements Armor into the storage ring.

When you return to Nanyu Poseidon Academy, you can find a powerful weapon refiner in the academy to repair and refine the Great Five Elements Armor, and maybe it can be restored.

At this time, Shang said in his mind: "Ye Feng, I used too much power from the Abyss Troll in the battle with the Barbarian King. My soul power has been seriously consumed and I need to sleep for a while. You don't want to go to this Storm Canyon for the time being." Let's break in, wait until I wake up, and we'll figure it out."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Okay, don't say I can't go out now. Even if I can go out, I won't leave the Storm Canyon. God knows if the white-robed high priest of the barbarian tribe is still outside the Storm Canyon. Just wait and see. If he wants to kill me, let him wait slowly!"

Ye Feng said at this time, took out the piles of holy stones and cultivation resources from the storage ring, and began to operate the oven of creation, swallowing these energy, and restoring his own mana and soul.

This time Ye Feng snatched into his hands the countless wealth of the barbarians buried under the Barbarian God Tower. Among the countless wealth, there were hundreds of thousands of low-grade holy stones, medium-grade holy stones, high-grade holy stones, and many precious medicinal materials in the wilderness. , ancient elixirs, etc.

The current Ye Feng can be said to be as rich as anyone in the country. I am afraid that even the emperors of some mid-level dynasties are not as rich as the current Ye Feng.

Anyway, now he is trapped in the Storm Canyon, and Ye Feng is ready to digest all this wealth.

There is no use in guarding wealth in vain. In this land of cultivation, the most correct choice is to transform everything into one's own strength.

Therefore, Ye Feng showed no pity at all. He swallowed the bottles of precious elixirs plundered from the Barbarian God Tower like jelly beans, and the holy stones. He crushed them directly, opened his mouth and sucked the holy stones. The spiritual energy and holy energy after the stone was broken was absorbed and integrated into the flesh and blood of his body, strengthening his strength and tempering his body.

## Chapter 574: Demon Sect's Treasure House

Under Storm Canyon, in a small cave.

At this time, there were piles of powder around Ye Feng, which were the powders that had been sucked dry by spiritual stones, elixirs, elixirs, etc., and turned into powder after their spirituality disappeared.

"Buzz!"

Waves of powerful aura surged through Ye Feng's body, and layers of divine light could even be seen shining on his skin.

At this time, Ye Feng had already returned to his peak state, and he had absorbed a huge amount of spiritual stones, elixirs and other energy, and successfully opened eight more acupoints.

Including the twelve acupoints opened previously, Ye Feng has opened a total of twenty acupoints.

This means that Ye Feng has successfully entered the second level of the Divine Aperture Realm. .???.??

If you look inside at this time, you can see twenty acupoints in Ye Feng's body. Each acupoint is like a small world, emitting bright divine light, exuding a kind of vitality and huge energy.

Of course, there are still eighty remaining acupoints, which are still dim and without any vitality. They require huge amounts of energy to fill and open up.

Ye Feng recovered his cultivation and opened eight additional acupoints, which required huge amounts of energy.

This can be seen from the fact that the entire Changsheng River only helped Ye Feng open ten acupoints.

So when he stepped into the second level of the Divine Aperture Realm, Ye Feng discovered that nearly half of the wealth he had just plundered from his storage ring had been consumed.

"This is too exaggerated. Opening eight acupoints and ascending to the next level consumes nearly half of my cultivation resources. You know, these are resources that the barbarians have collected for many years."

At this time, even Ye Feng himself lamented, feeling that his practice was too expensive.

But the only thing that comforted Ye Feng was that the martial arts foundation he had laid along the way was extremely strong.

Moreover, as long as he enters a new realm, he is basically invincible at the same level, and can even kill enemies across levels.

This is the benefit of having a strong foundation in martial arts, and the power is huge and boundless.

Shang said in his mind at this time: "Ye Feng, you don't need to lament, this is a good thing. You have to know that many children of big families and inheritors of big forces have countless resources for them to absorb. They are not able to absorb them, and their bodies are simply unable to absorb them." It can accommodate so much energy, so the ancient human combat body you are currently cultivating can accommodate such energy at such a low level of cultivation. This is a great thing, and it means that you have invincible combat power at the same level. This also means that the level of martial arts you can reach will be higher in the future."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "I understand the principle of accumulating more and gaining less. I just feel that I suddenly started to become poor again."

Shang immediately smiled and said: "When you return to the Southern Territory this time, I will take you to find the treasures left by Emperor Styx. Emperor Styx once founded the Styx Demon Sect and has a Demon Sect treasure house with countless cultivators piled in it. Resources, treasures, soldiers, inheritance, elixirs, spiritual stones, etc."

"The Demon Sect's treasure trove of Emperor Styx?"

Ye Feng's eyes lit up and he immediately got excited. He couldn't help but said: "When we were at Poseidon College, why didn't you tell us earlier?"



If I go search for it and open the treasure house early, I won't be hunted down so miserably by Mr. Evil Sword, and I won't be living in this northern borderland, in a foreign country, which makes me feel deeply lonely and missing my hometown. "

Shang curled his lips and said: "When you were in Poseidon Academy, your cultivation level was so low that you didn't even enter the Myriad Realm. Even if I told you the location of the Demon Sect's treasure, you wouldn't have the ability to find it because the Demon Sect The key to the treasure is in the hands of a traitor after the Styx Demon Sect was disbanded. "

Ye Feng asked: "Who is he and where is he now?"

Shang said: "In the Netherworld Demon Sect, the dominant force in the southern region, that traitor stole many treasures and inheritances from the Styx Demon Sect. His strength increased greatly, and he escaped and entered the Netherworld Demon Sect. Now it is estimated that the traitor has cultivated Because he has been promoted to a very terrifying level, it is very likely that he has become a big figure in the Netherworld Demon Cult who can control one side."

When Ye Feng heard what Shang said, his eyes immediately showed deep urgency and said: "If the key was in the hands of that kind of person, he should have opened the Demon Sect's treasure house of Emperor Styx long ago."

"Haha, you don't have to worry about Ye Feng."

Shang laughed loudly and said: "The Demon Sect's treasure house left by Emperor Styx is not so easy to open. You must know the existence of the inheritance of Emperor Styx and cooperate with the key to open it."

Ye Feng immediately breathed a sigh of relief and said with a smile: "You are the only one in the world who has the inheritance of Emperor Styx."

"That's right."

Shang immediately smiled proudly.

Ye Feng suddenly asked: "I have always been very curious about one thing. Is Emperor Styx dead?"

Logically speaking, an existence like Emperor Styx, who is infinitely close to the ancient saints, has a long life, an immortal body, and a strong soul, making it difficult to die.

Shang was silent for a while and said: "This is related to the ancient secret of Longyuan Continent. Longyuan Continent cannot be sanctified. This is like a curse. The Emperor Styx back then was amazingly talented and unparalleled in the world. When his cultivation is unlimited When he was close to the ancient saint, Emperor Styx couldn't bear the extremely oppressive restraint of heaven and earth. With his powerful cultivation, he wanted to break out of the Longyuan Continent and see what was beyond the Longyuan Continent. What."

Ye Feng suddenly became interested when he heard this, and he quickly asked: "What happened in the end?"

Shang sighed, "In the end, the old boy Emperor Styx disappeared, disappeared at the end of Longyuan Continent, and never appeared again. Therefore, the Styx Demon Sect, which was the absolute hegemon in the Southern Territory at that time, suddenly fell into pieces. The key to the treasury I told you was also snatched away by traitors, who also took away a lot of wealth from the Styx Demon Sect and joined the Nether Demon Sect, which was only a second-rate force at the time. That's why the Nether Demon Sect grew. It suddenly became the dominant force in the Southern Territory."

At this time, Ye Feng listened to what Shang said and was immediately shocked by the glory of the Styx Demon Sect back then.

a stygian

The traitors of the sect only stole half of the wealth of the Styx Demon Sect and took refuge in the Nether Demon Sect, which allowed the Nether Demon Sect to grow into the dominant force in the Southern Territory. It can be seen that the Styx Demon Sect founded by Emperor Styx back then How deep the foundation of the Demon Sect is, which also shows that the treasure house of the Demon Sect left by Emperor Styx must have infinite wealth.

What Ye Feng lacks most now is wealth. Wealth means cultivation resources. With cultivation resources, Ye Feng's cultivation of the Divine Secret of Creation will increase tremendously under the endless devouring.

At this moment, Ye Feng felt extremely passionate about the Demon Sect's treasure house left by Emperor Styx.

He knew that if Shang found the treasure house, he would definitely share all the wealth in the treasure house with himself.

Emperor Styx has disappeared. Shang, Emperor Styx's most trusted subordinate, naturally has the right to control the ownership of the Demon Sect's treasure house.

Shang's voice was a little serious as he said: "However, the Styx Demon Sect had many masters back then. Forget about those who died, but those who survived must have become very powerful beings, or even big figures among the major forces. , so if we want to plot the Demon Sect's treasure house, we must be careful when we return to the Southern Territory."

For Shang, it is natural that it now fully supports Ye Feng.

One person and one dragon have experienced so much together and have established an extremely strong friendship.

Shang naturally trusted Ye Feng extremely much at this time, more than many people in the Styx Demon Sect where he originally belonged.

Ye Feng thought for a moment, and then said: "This matter really needs to be considered in the long run. When I return to Poseidon College, if I become a saint, I can choose a mountain in the college to establish my own power, and then I can recruit Many talents are at my disposal, and I stay in Poseidon Academy. Even if many strong men from the Styx Demon Sect discover your traces, and I, the so-called inheritor of the Styx Emperor, as long as I don't leave Poseidon Academy , they would never dare to come and kill me."

Shang chuckled and said: "It's true. Poseidon Academy is a holy land of martial arts in the Southern Territory. No one dares to act arrogantly in Poseidon Academy. Even the Styx Emperor back then was against Poseidon Academy, which is a holy land of martial arts. Much respect."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Next, I will hurry up and refine and devour the cultivation resources plundered from the wild barbarians in the Storm Canyon. There are also some powerful inheritances that I will directly comprehend to strengthen my strength. Then think of a way to break out of this Storm Canyon."

Ye Feng thought about digging through the mountains around the canyon, but he found that the canyon could withstand the power of the terrifying storm. It was made of extremely strong and ancient stone, which was harder than ordinary holy soldiers. He could not destroy it at all.

So now Ye Feng feels that he should first refine his resources, understand the inheritance, and improve his strength.

Soon, Ye Feng swallowed the other half of the resources left in the storage ring, and he successfully opened eight acupoints again.

At this time, twenty-eight acupuncture points in his body have been successfully opened, and he is only two acupoints away from the third level of the divine orifice realm.

This speed is terrifying to the extreme.

You must know that for many spiritual orifice practitioners, every time they open an acupoint, they need various opportunities and good fortune, or they can practice in seclusion for half a year or a year before they can open one.

People like Ye Feng, who rely on swallowing energy to replenish their acupoints, have basically never appeared.

Because this method is like a demonic skill, many demonic practitioners do this and end up exploding to death.

But Ye Feng practices the Divine Art of Creation. His body is an ancient human battle body, and it is evolving towards a great level. Naturally, it can accommodate such a powerful force.

Ye Feng knew that three thousand years ago, his father practiced the Divine Art of Creation, and in the end, he achieved a holy body, even a divine body. The essence of life surpassed that of ordinary humans, and he was a god-like existence that could accommodate all things and swallow up the galaxy.

At this time, every acupuncture point in Ye Feng's body is exuding strong divine light and vitality, like a powerful engine, providing Ye Feng with a steady stream of energy support, allowing Ye Feng to explode anytime and anywhere. Expose powerful force.

This is the magic of the Divine Aperture Realm. Each acupoint contains huge energy. When a warrior is fighting, he can instantly absorb the huge energy in the acupoints, and explode with unparalleled destructive power in an instant.

"Sure enough, these wealth contain the powerful inheritance of King Manbei."

Ye Feng found two ancient books from an ancient gold box that stored the spirit ring.

They are the peerless inheritance of the Ten Emperors' Body Building Technique, and the Extreme Cold Frozen Holy Fist.

This skill, this martial arts, is a saint-level inheritance that transcends the honorable level.

Saint-level martial arts, or warriors, are divided into nine levels, with the first level being the lowest, the ninth level being the highest, and the Ji Dao Saint level above the ninth level.

For example, the King of Immortality's most precious treasure, the Battle Map of the Wilderness, is an extremely holy weapon with incredible power, second only to the legendary emperor-level treasure, the ancient emperor's weapon.

At this time, the two inheritances in front of Ye Feng, the Ten Emperors Body Forging Technique is a ninth-grade holy-level technique, and the Extreme Cold Frozen Holy Fist is a first-grade holy-level martial art. They are both priceless treasures.

Every time one is taken out, it will probably cause a bloody storm on the entire earth.

Ye Feng had personally experienced the terrifying power of the Ten Emperors Body Strengthening Technique and the Extremely Cold Holy Fist. When Manbei King used it, the world was turned upside down and thousands of miles were frozen. It was really terrifying.

"The Divine Art of Creation that I practice is originally an imperial technique. My power is born with a kind of noble aura of the God Emperor. I use the Divine Art of Creation to perform the Ten Emperors Body Strengthening Technique and summon ten ancient human emperors to protect their bodies against the enemy. , is the true Human Emperor orthodoxy, and is definitely countless times more powerful than those barbarians."

Ye Feng no longer hesitated and began to practice the Ten Emperors Body Building Technique and the Extreme Cold Frozen Holy Fist.

With the talent of understanding monsters given by the Divine Pill of Creation, even though both sets of inheritance are very ancient and obscure, even those who are strong in the Holy Realm may have a very difficult time practicing, but Ye Feng's brain is running like crazy, analyzing the secrets of inheritance, and quickly in understanding.

Chapter 575 The mysterious man Xiao He

Ye Feng seemed to be isolated from the world in Storm Canyon, and he studied the martial arts inheritance every day.

Although there are no more cultivation resources, his cultivation level cannot continue to improve.

However, with the evil talent and comprehension ability given by the Golden Divine Pill, Ye Feng had a very huge understanding of the Ten Emperors Body Forging Technique and the Extreme Cold Frozen Holy Fist.

Even at this time, Ye Feng was slightly using the Ten Emperors Body Forging Technique. Behind him, ten huge phantoms of the ancient Human Emperor appeared, with an unparalleled sense of oppression. It truly seemed as if the ancient Human Emperor had revived, with every word and deed. , able to control the world and judge the fate of the people.

Obviously, although Ye Feng's Ten Emperors Body Training Technique is not yet powerful because the cultivation level is too low, Ye Feng has thoroughly understood the most fundamental meaning of this inheritance.

Moreover, the Ten Emperors Body Training Technique can not only summon the will of the ten ancient human emperors to kill enemies for you, it is mainly a body training technique that absorbs the energy of the emperors in the world, can temper your body, and improve your body. The power of the constitution.

However, the Storm Canyon where Ye Feng was at this time did not have any imperial aura. He decided to wait out of the Storm Canyon and lurk into the imperial city to see if he could steal some of the imperial aura from the Lihuo Empire.

Or after returning to the Southern Territory, you can go to the dynasties in the Southern Territory and the central areas of the dynasties to absorb the spirit of the emperor.

"Young man, the Ten Emperors Body Training Technique you practice is an amazing inheritance, but it requires the Qi of the Emperor to continue to grow stronger. You must be lacking the Qi of the Emperor now."

Suddenly at this moment, an ancient middle-aged man's voice suddenly sounded in Ye Feng's mind.

This is spiritual communication!

It shows that the other party is very terrifying and powerful, and it actually invaded Ye Feng's mind in an instant.

As long as the other party wants to, he can break Ye Feng's heart at any time.

"Is there a very terrifying existence living in Storm Canyon?"

\u003e

Ye Feng broke into a cold sweat. He knew that the owner of the voice that could directly invade his heart must be powerful to a certain extent that he could not even imagine.

But what made Ye Feng breathe a sigh of relief was that the owner of the voice did not seem to have any ill intentions towards him, otherwise his heart would have been severely damaged at that moment.

"Young man, don't think too much. I have no ill intentions towards you."

The voice sounded again.

"Who is senior? Where is he?"

Ye Feng quickly stood up in the cave, walked out of the cave, and came to the canyon outside.

Since the owner of this voice has spoken, he must have seen everything that happened after he fell from the storm.

In other words, some of his methods and secrets, including the Devouring Domain, were exposed.

At this time, Ye Feng felt a little cold in his heart, but he did not dare to act rashly now.

After all, the owner of this voice does not yet know whether he is an enemy or a friend.

"I am in this Storm Canyon. If you walk seven hundred meters northwest of the canyon, you will see a stone door."

The middle-aged man's voice in his heart sounded again.

Ye Feng followed the instructions of the voice and immediately walked to a place 700 meters northwest.

He immediately saw that there really was an ancient stone door, deeply embedded in the solid mountain wall of Storm Canyon.

"Who is the senior?"

Ye Feng asked aloud.

He has vaguely guessed

Come on, maybe the owner of this voice is trapped behind this stone door.

Sure enough, the voice continued: "Young man, my name is Xiao He, I am about to die, but you can save me, you saved me, I will repay you, my identity is extraordinary, I will bring you great help in the future, and , I now have a treasure that contains the energy of the emperor. If you swallow it, you can upgrade the Ten Emperors' body-building skills to a very powerful level, and your physique will also be tempered to be extremely strong. "



What this voice said was very sincere.

"I believe you."

Ye Feng spoke up and said: "Senior's powerful mental power can easily invade my heart. If you want to forcibly control me to save you, you can actually do it. But senior didn't do this. It seems that he is aboveboard." man of."

"boom!"

Ye Feng punched out fiercely, and his powerful power exploded instantly.

"Crack!"

The material of the stone door is not the terrifying material of the mountain wall of Storm Canyon. It is just an ordinary stone door that can be easily torn apart by Ye Feng.

"This is....."

Ye Feng walked into the stone door and immediately saw a huge cave.

In the cave, there was an ancient altar. Countless black chains protruded from the altar, exuding strong demonic energy and piercing the whole body of a withered man.

This withered man looked like a mummy, without the slightest breath of life.

But at this moment, the mummy suddenly turned its head slightly, with a skinny face, very scary, and suddenly looked at Ye Feng, and actually said: "This little brother, you are finally here, I have been observing you for so many days , I discovered that you are not the ferocious barbarians in this wilderness, but my human race, and the skills you practice,

He is masculine, has a pure soul, and is not a bad person. "

This voice was exactly the voice that sounded in Ye Feng's mind just now, but it was filled with endless fatigue.

Ye Feng looked surprised and said: "Senior, was the life force sucked out by the magic chain in this ancient altar?"

Ye Feng never thought that there was such a cave in the Storm Canyon, and there was a mysterious man whose vitality was about to be exhausted.

This "mummy" seems to be called Xiao He. He is actually a soul master with extremely powerful spiritual power.

Moreover, Ye Feng could see that Xiao He was so miserable that his vitality was almost sucked out, but he still survived. This person's martial arts cultivation was absolutely terrifying, his body was powerful, and his vitality was extremely tenacious.

"This person is also a fellow Hunwu practitioner!"

Ye Feng discovered this and was immediately surprised.

This was the first time he met someone who was a fellow Hunwu practitioner like himself.

The white-robed high priest of the barbarian tribe before was a holy-level soul master, not a martial arts practitioner. That's why Ye Feng could quickly escape when the high priest's soul suffered heavy damage, otherwise he would definitely be dead.

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes were extremely surprised. He slowly approached and suddenly found that the ancient altar looked extremely familiar.

"This is the Altar of All Saints!"

Ye Feng suddenly exclaimed.

The Altar of All Saints suppresses the demons from outside the territory.

In other words, the power suppressed under this altar is the evil power of the extraterrestrial demons!

This Xiao He, entering this, is he trying to steal the power of the demons from outside the territory?

In an instant, Ye Feng's eyes became wary of this mysterious "mummy" Xiao He.

Chapter 576 Brothers

Although Xiao He's body is now in the state of a "mummy" and has lost his blood and vitality, his mental power is strong, so he instantly sensed the sudden sense of vigilance in Ye Feng.

This is a kind of perception from the soul. Because the soul and the spirit are closely connected, Ye Feng's secretly wary mood was suddenly noticed by Xiao He. It has to be said that this Xiao He is indeed a very terrifying person. exist.

Moreover, this Xiao He, like Ye Feng, is a fellow soul martial artist. He knows that Ye Feng has a way to help him, because peerless wizards like Ye Feng are rare.

Xiao He's voice was full of a bitter smile. He used his spirit to communicate with his soul and said: "Little brother, you don't have to be wary of me. I am indeed here to steal the original power of the demons from outside the territory, but I am not a bad person, little brother. You should know that power is not good or bad, only the person who uses it can tell the difference."

Hearing what Xiao He said, Ye Feng nodded and said, "I need to get the treasure that contains the aura of the emperor that you mentioned first, then I can believe that you really won't harm me."

If the treasure of the Emperor's Qi that Xiao He just mentioned cannot be produced, it means that this mysterious man is just deceiving himself.

"Crack."

Suddenly, a storage ring on Xiao He's finger flashed, and a small golden pagoda fell out and rolled to Ye Feng's feet.

"Buzz!"

Ye Feng held the small golden pagoda and placed it between his eyebrows. After careful sensing, he found that the small pagoda indeed contained a very strong royal aura.

"This is the Imperial Tower. I got it from a low-level dynasty a long time ago. The emperor of that dynasty gave me this Imperial Tower in order to repay me for killing his enemies."

Xiao He spoke up, and what he said was indeed not a lie.

"Okay, this time I really believe you. You are an upright person."

Ye Feng nodded. He had now devoured the white-robed high priest's natal soul, and his soul power had surged to the forty-ninth level. He was almost at the peak of the Great Soul King, and was about to step into the Great Soul King.

Therefore, Ye Feng's soul spirit is equally strong now. He can really feel a sincere emotion of mutual help from Xiao He's words at this time, which only a powerful soul master can sense.

So Ye Feng said: "Xiao He, how should I save you?"

Ye Feng actually has his own way, which is to stimulate the power of the golden elixir in his mind and activate the will of the saints in the altar of saints.

But this method has the possibility that the will of the saints will destroy Xiao He as a demon.

Xiao He immediately said at this time: "Give me a little magic power, and I will get out of trouble."

"good."

Ye Feng nodded and flicked his finger.

A burst of mana energy shot directly into Xiao He's eyebrows.

"Buzz!"

And almost at this moment, the moment that drop of mana energy entered Xiao Hemei's heart, it was like a spark detonating the entire explosive, and a single spark could start a prairie fire.

\u003e Boom!

An extremely terrifying energy aura and violent mana suddenly burst out from Xiao He's entire body.

Ye Feng quickly backed away, his eyes filled with surprise. This Xiao He should not have any magic power at all.

At this time, I got this drop of mana energy of my own, which was like a small flame, igniting the entire desolate grassland at once, and burning with raging flames instantly.

"Hahaha! I'm finally out of trouble!"

Xiao He laughed loudly, and his mummy-like body suddenly became extremely plump, full of infinite vitality and terrifying power.

"boom!"

"Crack!"

Xiao He was shocked and shattered all the black chains that penetrated his entire body.

"Demon origin! I won after all! I almost died here in order to refine you, but now I have resurrected with infinite vitality, and I have also integrated your demonic origin! My achievements in the future will be infinitely higher !"

Xiao He roared loudly, with infinite joy in his tone.

At this time, he suddenly turned into black energy, like an old demon resurrected, like a demon king, dominating the world and controlling the people. The terrifying evil energy made Ye Feng change his color slightly.

Although Xiao He had just recovered, the demonic energy in his body was as strong as the sky in the great mountains, giving people a feeling of boundless majesty, as if he were facing a demonic overlord who dominated the world, and with a single thought, millions of corpses were laid down, and blood flowed into rivers.

Ye Feng was murmuring in his heart at this time, maybe he had accidentally released a lawless demon.

"Hahaha, little brother, what's your name? From now on you will be my best friend and brother, Xiao He! This time I was able to refine the magic source and revive again, all because of you!"

What made Ye Feng relieved was that although this Xiao He seemed to be a big devil, he was very loyal.

At this time, he transformed into a young man and slowly stepped out of the black air. He was dressed in white and looked elegant. He didn't look like a big demon who coveted the source of demons from outside the territory. Instead, he looked like A gentle and elegant ancient scholar.

At this time, Ye Feng immediately stepped forward and said: "My name is Ye Feng. Xiao He has already thanked you for getting out of trouble. You gave me an imperial tower that contains the aura of an emperor."

"What is the Imperial Tower?"

Xiao He immediately burst out laughing. His tone was unparalleled in confidence, and he said: "Brother Ye Feng, to tell you the truth, I am a member of the underworld's number one killer dynasty in Longyuan Continent, and my status is very high in the underworld." , is a candidate for the Underworld Judge. Decades ago, I ventured to this Storm Canyon to search for the lost saints' relics and refine the demon source, just to improve my strength and become the Underworld Judge."

"First kill

Hand Dynasty, candidate for judge of the underworld? "

Ye Feng's eyes were shocked all of a sudden. He knew that the killer dynasty of the underworld was extremely feared by all the overlords. It seemed that he had been chased by the killers of the underworld back then, but those were just the underworld's small mundane affairs. Just a branch.

At this time, this Xiao He may be a person in the real inner circle of the underworld.

Shang said in Ye Feng's mind at this time: "This Xiao He is very powerful. The underworld judge is equivalent to the controller of the overlord forces on Longyuan Continent, and the candidates for the underworld judge are like the successors of the overlord forces. , are on the same level as the Demon Son of the Nether Demon Sect, the Prince of the Holy Ancestor Dynasty, and the Young Master of the Taixuan Sword Sect."

Ye Feng's eyes were surprised. He didn't expect that Xiao He in front of him had such a big background.

And you must know that this Xiao He has probably been in a stalemate with the devil source in the altar of saints here for decades.

In other words, if this Xiao He had not been trapped here for decades, he might have grown into a being of the same level as the Immortal King and the Barbarian King.

Xiao He seemed to see what Ye Feng was thinking, and he also sighed and said: "I did delay for decades. Maybe many of my peers have already surpassed me, but I don't regret it, because I finally I have refined the demonic source in the altar of saints and integrated it into the foundation of my martial arts. The demonic source is the great evil power condensed after the death of countless demons from outside the territory. I have integrated it! After that, my cultivation qualifications will become extremely terrifying. As long as you give me time, I will make a breakthrough very quickly."

Xiao He looked at Ye Feng and said solemnly: "Brother Ye Feng, take me back to the Southern Territory. The underworld stronghold where I was back then is in the Southern Territory. I have countless connections in the underworld. I just need to return to the Southern Territory." , you can use these connections to send me countless cultivation resources. When the time comes, I will make a breakthrough soon. Brother Ye Feng, I will help you with whatever you need."

Ye Feng immediately said: "No matter what, we now need to think about how to get through the storm in Storm Canyon."

Xiao He's eyes darkened and he immediately said: "When I came in before, I relied on a ninth-grade holy weapon-level spirit boat, but unfortunately it was shattered by the center of the storm."

"What? Even a ninth-grade holy weapon-level spirit boat can't withstand the power at the center of the storm?"

Ye Feng was immediately shocked.

But then Shang said in his mind: "The Abyss Troll can withstand the power of the storm in the Storm Canyon. Ask this Xiao He if he has complete control over the source of the devil. If he fully controls the source of the devil, he can control and exert the power of the Abyss." With all the power of the troll, there should be no problem breaking out of this Storm Canyon."

At this time Shang was talking, and suddenly Xiao He stared at Ye Feng's eyebrows and said: "Brother Ye Feng, the soul that exists in your eyebrows should be the mount of Emperor Styx, the Demon Dragon Emperor 'Shang' Bar."

Ye Feng's expression immediately changed and he said: "You..."

Can you see this? "

At this time, Shang rushed out from Ye Feng's eyebrows and transformed into a young man in black with the body of a dragon. He stared at Xiao He and smiled: "You have such great knowledge, you can also practice soul martial arts, and you even have the ability to refine and fuse." To avoid being assimilated by the evil power of demons outside the territory, you should be a descendant of the Xiao family, the lord of the underworld, and a peerless genius among the Xiao family. You have awakened the ancient Jiuli bloodline in your body and ignore any demons. The assimilation of the race."

Xiao He immediately laughed and said: "As expected of the Demon Dragon Emperor under Emperor Styx, I really have extraordinary eyesight. I am indeed the third generation descendant of the Xiao family, the lord of the underworld. Back then, some masters of the Styx Demon Sect took refuge. In our underworld, I have heard them talk about the legendary deeds of His Excellency the Demon Dragon Emperor."

Shang laughed at himself and said: "Bullshit legendary deeds, I am so miserable now, what use will more legendary deeds do?"



Xiao He saw that Shang seemed to be angry. He immediately changed the subject and said with a smile: "Brother Ye Feng can be favored by the Demon Dragon Emperor. It seems that my brother's talent is obviously very terrifying."

Shang said loudly: "Ye Feng, this kid is really powerful, even I am extremely amazed, and Xiao He, don't underestimate him, he is just like you, a fellow soul martial artist, and this kid doesn't even want the inheritance of Emperor Styx."

"What? You don't even want the inheritance of Emperor Styx?"

Xiao He was really shocked this time.

Ye Feng smiled and said: "I have my own way, and the inheritance of Emperor Styx is also very powerful. I just don't have the ability to practice it for the time being."

Xiao He nodded and said thoughtfully: "After the Styx Demon Sect was disintegrated, countless masters and strong men did survive. They all coveted and were greedy for the inheritance of the Styx Emperor. Brother Ye Feng, you are now If you have practiced the inheritance of Emperor Styx and someone with an intention discovers your technique, it may lead to the pursuit of countless powerful masters of the Demon Sect. "

Ye Feng sighed and said: "Yes, this is why I have never chosen to accept the inheritance of Emperor Styx. The more I get, the more responsibilities and things I have to bear."

Xiao He patted Ye Feng's shoulder and said with a hearty smile: "When you return to the Southern Territory, you come back to the underworld with me. If you live with me, you can rest assured to practice the inheritance of the Styx Emperor. I guarantee that no one will dare to pursue you. You, whoever dares to chase you will be killed by the strongest in my underworld in an instant!"

Xiao He's tone was filled with unparalleled confidence. It was obvious that although he had been trapped in the Storm Canyon for decades, his status and connections in the underworld must still exist and were extremely deep.

And now that Xiao He has refined the source of demons and refined this source of all evil, his qualifications must have become more terrifying than before. If he returns to the underworld, he will definitely receive greater attention.

If Xiao He could break through to the holy realm and become a judge of the underworld, his status would be directly comparable to that of the controller of the overlord force.

At this time, Ye Feng looked at Xiao He who was talking eloquently, and felt that he seemed to be hugging a super person.

Chapter 577 Everyone is like a dragon

Next, Ye Feng and Xiao He discussed for a while. Xiao He was very surprised that Ye Feng was not from the Northern Territory, but from the Southern Territory like him.

"It turns out that Ye Feng, you are from Poseidon College, and you are a disciple of Poseidon College. It is the holy land of martial arts in our southern region. Many of the geniuses among the big forces have studied at Poseidon College. To tell you the truth, I also practiced at Poseidon College. After a while, because I was from the Underworld of the Killer Dynasty and had a special status, I entered Poseidon Academy to practice with a hidden identity. "

Xiao He's eyes showed a trace of memories, and then he led Ye Feng towards the outside of the cave.

"Wait a minute."

Ye Feng suddenly said.

"Ye Feng, what are you going to do?"

Xiao He's eyes were stunned because he saw Ye Feng walking to the altar of all saints. ??

Shang stood aside and said with a smile: "Xiao He, I just said that Ye Feng has mysterious methods and countless trump cards. You will see them soon."

There was a puzzled expression on Xiao He's face. He could never imagine that Ye Feng's methods had anything to do with the Altar of All Saints.

The Altar of All Saints is extremely ancient, stained with the mottled atmosphere of time, giving people a feeling that history has stood still.

Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng stretched out his hands and pressed them on the ancient altar of saints.

At this moment, Ye Feng directly communicated with him about the most mysterious golden elixir in his mind.

Buzz!

In the golden elixir, a mysterious aura spread out unconsciously, majestic and vast.

"boom!"

At this moment, the moment when the All Saints Altar came into contact with this mysterious aura.

A terrifying light of the saints, mighty and mighty, like a long river, suddenly rushed out from the altar of the saints and shot straight into the sky.

"Boom!"

The entire extremely solid underground canyon was shaking tremendously.

"There is something strange happening at the Altar of All Saints! What is Brother Ye Feng doing?"

Xiao He was indeed shocked, his eyes revealed a deep shock.

But what shocked him even more was what happened next, because after the altar of saints emitted a sacred light, great figures walked out of the altar.

These figures all exude the supreme aura of holiness, broadness, vastness, and civilization.

"This is the will of the saints! It has revived!"

Xiao He's identity is very extraordinary. He is an unparalleled genius in the lineage of the first assassin dynasty, the Lord of the Underworld.

He thought that he had experienced countless hardships, witnessed the fall of countless strong men, the destruction of various forces, and the birth of various heaven-defying treasures, etc., and he was already in the same state of mind as an old monk. What things and scenes he saw again, There will be no more troubles.

But now, looking at Ye Feng standing next to the altar of the saints, and the shadows and wills of the saints walking out of the altar, manifesting in the world, releasing the vast momentum, this scene is really too shocking.

But Shang has become accustomed to it. The old demon dragon chuckled and said: "Xiao He, to be honest, it was the first time I saw that this boy Ye Feng could inspire the power of the saints at the altar of saints and revive the saints. I was also extremely shocked. , but now I am very used to it. This kid has many other methods that defy the will of heaven, which are beyond the ordinary cognition of ordinary people.

Thinking. "

Shang's words caused huge waves in Xiao He's heart.

It turned out that after he escaped from the trap, he obtained the source of demons and refined the source of all evil, and he felt quite proud in his heart.

But now that he saw Ye Feng's ability, Xiao He felt a little ashamed of himself.

He couldn't help but ask: "Your Majesty the Demonic Dragon Emperor, tell me honestly, could it be that I have been trapped in this Storm Canyon for decades, and the world of cultivation outside is full of evildoers?"

Shang shook his head and said: "Ye Feng is just a monster. The others remain normal and there is no change. From generation to generation, there are no amazing and talented people."

"That's good, that's good..." Xiao He immediately patted his chest with fear.

At this time, Ye Feng looked at the dozens of wills of the saints on the altar of saints and conveyed his own thoughts.

Of course, with this thought, Ye Feng was imbued with the mysterious aura of the golden elixir in his mind.

"Great gods, supreme master, we are willing to dedicate all our remaining strength to help you grow."

This is the excited voice of the saints' will.

However, these voices were in the language of ancient saints, and Ye Feng, Xiao He, Shang and others present could not understand them.

Because the ancient saints all lived in an extremely ancient era, probably tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of years ago, their language is very different from the language on Longyuan Continent today.

What the saints said at this time was in ancient language, and the human race living on the Longyuan Continent today simply could not understand it.

"It's a pity that I can't understand what the will of these saints is saying. Otherwise, maybe I can learn from the saints' words what the golden elixir in my brain is and what it has. What kind of identity."

Ye Feng couldn't help but murmur to himself at this time, with deep doubts in his eyes.

This golden elixir was the result of his father, Emperor Ye Qing, who used his heavenly cultivation to break through the interface barrier of the spiritual world and rush into the mysterious space world hundreds of millions of feet above the nine heavens. That space world is called "Above the sky" is a very mysterious place where gods are said to live.

Ye Feng still has a vivid memory. When his father returned in the end, he was covered in blood. He was the pinnacle level of the ancient emperor, the most powerful person in the vast spiritual world, and was respected by all races as the "God Emperor of Creation." .

But such a powerful and immortal existence still encountered huge disasters in the sky, was seriously injured, and almost died. But in the end, he regained a mysterious golden elixir from the mysterious space world and entered Ye Feng's brain. In the domain, Ye Feng was reborn three thousand years later.

Therefore, Ye Feng always felt that the golden elixir in his mind was very extraordinary, exuding a mysterious and infinite atmosphere.

Ye Feng has benefited greatly from the golden elixir since he started practicing.

First, the Golden Divine Pill can surge out a surge of high-level energy at the critical moment of breakthrough, helping him to break through the bottleneck in an instant. Second, the Golden Divine Pill gives him terrifying martial arts talents like a monster. Third, the Golden Divine Pill developed oneself

His spiritual soul allows him to practice the Black Soul Art and become a soul master.

Ye Feng felt that there must be many other abilities in the golden elixir, and it could also give him various other heaven-defying talents, which were even more shocking than his natal talents awakened by the Divine Secret of Creation.

However, my cultivation level is too low for the time being, and I may not be able to explore more advanced and powerful functions.

"absorb!"

Ye Feng didn't want to think about these things at this time. He immediately opened his hands and accepted the baptism of the power of the saints.

Buzz!

At this time, we can see that a sacred white light energy rushes out from the phantoms of more than a dozen saints, and then pours into Ye Feng's head, and then into his whole body, limbs, bones, blood, muscles, and five internal organs. Six Fu organs and so on.

At this time, Ye Feng's battle body, Ye Feng's body, was like a big oven, rapidly devouring and refining this extremely advanced sacred power.

"boom!"

"boom!"

Each acupuncture point in Ye Feng's body is rapidly filling with energy, from being dull and dull to becoming as bright as the stars, sun and moon, blooming with dazzling light.

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately felt that his strength, cultivation, and even life level were soaring at an extremely terrifying speed.

In addition, Ye Feng can also feel that the power of the saints, which is sacred and ancient, has incredible energy, and it actually makes his glazed battle body become stronger and stronger rapidly.

"Boom boom boom..."

Waves of huge aura erupted in Ye Feng's body, and his physique was also rapidly increasing.

In the end, Ye Feng was baptized by the power of the saints at the altar of saints, and he opened twelve acupoints at once!

Together with the twenty-eight acupoints opened previously, there are a total of forty acupoints.

That is the cultivation of the fourth heaven of the Divine Aperture Realm!

And what surprises Ye Feng the most is that his glazed battle body was successfully tempered and improved under the baptism of the power of the saints. Coupled with the training of the Ten Emperors' body training skills during this period, he finally became an intermediate-level glazed battle body. , stepped into the high-level glazed battle body!

This also means that Ye Feng's cultivation of the Divine Art of Creation has entered the late stage of the fourth stage from the middle of the fourth stage!

His whole body's physique, flesh, blood, bones, mana, and even the cells that are as tiny as the origin of life have undergone a qualitative improvement.

At this moment, Ye Feng opened his eyes, and infinite golden light bloomed in his golden pupils. His body was flawless, as if made of divine iron and jade, which was both sacred and perfect, and indestructible.

Buzz!

With a thought, Ye Feng restrained his aura, and his whole body suddenly became like an ordinary person again.

But if there are super powerful masters, they can see that the void around Ye Feng is trembling slightly with every movement of Ye Feng.

This is the terrifying effect brought about by Ye Feng's huge improvement this time. The power of Ye Feng's body can almost shake the void slightly.

This is a level and state of extremely terrifying physical strength that can produce such a vision.

"Crack, snap, snap."

at this time

, Xiao He, the underworld genius with Jiuli bloodline, couldn't help but applaud Ye Feng.

With a look of wonder in his eyes, he said: "Ye Feng, your breakthrough method is simply something I have never heard of, brother. Reviving the will of the saints in the altar of saints and accepting the baptism of the power of the saints is really incredible. Let's People are shocked."

Xiao He came from the underworld and was a peerless genius of the previous generation. If he had not been trapped in this Storm Canyon, cultivated and grown normally outside, and had not died, he would have been the Immortal King of the Lihuo Empire, the Barbarian King of the Barbarian



Tribe, and the Barbarian North King of the Barbarian Tribe. There are people on the same level as the six hall masters of Poseidon Academy.

Therefore, Xiao He is very knowledgeable, but after seeing Ye Feng's series of methods, he could only sigh, "Each generation is stronger than the previous generation, but this is also a good thing. Only those in the new generation who are stronger and more stunning are stunning. Only the existence of the existence can break the curse of Longyuan Continent..."

At this time, Shang turned into a black light and re-entered Ye Feng's sea of consciousness.

Shang entered his mind and looked at Ye Feng's spiritual world, that is, the golden elixir rotating in the center of the brain space. The old devil thought of the golden elixir that had transformed into a billion-foot-tall golden giant. Seeing the scene, the Demonic Dragon Emperor under Emperor Styx couldn't help but clicked his tongue and was amazed.

Ye Feng and Xiao He walked out of the cave and came to the canyon outside.

They looked at the fierce storm above their heads, and Xiao He said: "Ye Feng, wait until I absorb the spiritual energy of heaven and earth and recover my cultivation, then I will take you out."

Ye Feng originally wanted Xiao He, a strong man in magic skills, to control the abyss troll to rush out, but when he heard that Xiao He seemed to have his own method, he did not reveal his trump card, but just nodded and said: "Okay."

"Buzz!"

Xiao He was meditating outside at this time, and the infinite energy of heaven and earth immediately condensed into long spiritual dragons like real dragons in the sky. They roared and rushed into Xiao He's head, strengthening his cultivation power. .

At this moment, Ye Feng could feel that after Xiao He got out of trouble, he really felt like a dragon returning to the sea. The sea was wide enough for fish to leap, and the sky was high enough for birds to fly.

"Although Xiao He's current cultivation level is only at the tenth level of the Divine Aperture Realm, he has accumulated it for decades and refined the precious demonic sources of the demons

from outside the territory. With accumulated accumulation, his cultivation level will definitely be improved in the future. Within a short period of time, it caused a very terrifying surge.”

Ye Feng muttered to himself, and then he sat down not far away and took out the imperial tower that Xiao He had just given to him.

As soon as he inhaled through his nose, streams of golden imperial aura suddenly floated out from the Imperial Tower, and Ye Feng breathed it in.

Ye Feng only felt his mind tremble. His Ten Emperors Body Training Technique immediately began to operate automatically, and it began to be nourished, strengthened, and improved by the imperial aura.

At this moment, Ye Feng's momentum is sometimes as iron-blooded as an emperor's anger, blood flowing like a river, sometimes like a human emperor's roar, all races surrender, and sometimes it is extremely gentle, like a wise king in charge of the country, the world is prosperous, and luck is prosperous. Everyone is like a dragon.

"Is there such a prosperous age and scene? Everyone in the world is not weak, everyone is as strong as a dragon. The world is prosperous and everyone is like a dragon! This is the real secret of the Ten Emperors Body Training Technique !”

Ye Feng obtained the pure emperor's energy in the emperor's tower, and he began to truly have a profound understanding and understanding of the Ten Emperors' body-building skills.

#### Chapter 578 Six Paths of Magic

In the Storm Canyon, Ye Feng and Xiao He were both meditating and practicing. Time passed quietly between their fingers like quicksand.

For half a month, Ye Feng finally absorbed all the imperial aura in the imperial tower. At this time, there was a faint imperial aura all over his body, with a feeling of being in charge of the world.

Shang said in his mind: "This Emperor's Tower is a very good container. It can actually preserve the energy of the Emperor without leaking. In the future, Ye Feng, when you have your own power, you can imitate this Emperor's Tower and refine more Emperors." The tower specially sends people to dynasties, dynasties, kingdoms, empires, etc. on the mortal earth to collect the emperor's energy, and then bring it back to you to devour."

Ye Feng nodded, his eyes flickering, and said: "When I absorbed the Emperor's Qi just now, I understood a very profound secret from the Ten Emperors' Body Forging Technique, which is 'The world will prosper and everyone will be like a dragon', this is a profound meaning full of infinite breadth and magnanimity. I feel that the Ten Emperors Body Training Technique is not just as simple as a ninth-grade saint-level inheritance. If I continue to comprehend in the future, it is very likely that the Ten Emperors Body Training Technique will be carried out more deeply. Level improvement."

Some skills inheritance has a very low upper limit, but some skills and martial arts have an infinite upper limit. .??.

Take the Taikoo Dragon Elephant Fist, for example. This martial art is very special. Although it is defined as a king-level martial arts, Ye Feng still uses it today because he gave the Taikoo Dragon Elephant Fist a higher upper limit and The power exerted by the new life becomes stronger and stronger.

In addition to the Ancient Dragon Elephant Fist, Ye Feng has now discovered a special inherited martial arts, which is the Ten Emperors Body Building Technique that he now practices.

This Ten Emperors Body Strengthening Technique, perhaps practiced by others, can only reach its upper limit by gathering the will power of the ten Human Emperors to fight against the enemy and suppress everything.

However, through Ye Feng's understanding and study of the demon's talent after being transformed by the Golden Divine Pill, he discovered the true secret of the Ten Emperors Body Forging Technique while enveloped by the emperor's aura. The world was prosperous and everyone was like a dragon. It is a huge mind, an unparalleled ambition, and it is many levels and horizons higher than simple killing.

Therefore, the upper limit of the Ten Emperors' physical training skills was invisibly raised by Ye Feng.

In other words, in the future, Ye Feng will be able to practice the Ten Emperors Body Strengthening Technique, which will be much more powerful than other people's practices. Moreover, Ye Feng may not only be able to condense the will of ten human emperors in the future, but may also be able to condense a hundred, a thousand, or even It is ten thousand, and finally becomes the real Human Emperor, no, it should be said that it has surpassed the Human Emperor's own ability.

Because even the ancient human emperor, who commanded a land and controlled hundreds of millions of people, could not make everyone in the world become dragons.

The so-called "dragon" in the ten emperors' body-building skills does not represent the dragon race. This "dragon" represents a strong will, an upward spirit, and an endless life. Hot blooded!

"It seems that Ye Feng, your spirit and soul, as well as your understanding of the way of cultivation, are beginning to move closer to the level of the Holy Realm."

Xiao He came over at this time, and he felt a mysterious and great aura from Ye Feng.

interest.

That kind of breath is very sacred and majestic, carrying a sense of vastness that connects the common people.

Xiao He's previous cultivation level had been in contact with the Holy Realm, so he was very familiar with the Holy Realm. Although his cultivation level has fallen seriously due to being trapped for decades, his martial arts state of mind and understanding still exist.

Xiao He looked at Ye Feng with unstoppable amazement and said: "I didn't expect that once I got out of trouble, I not only refined the source of ten thousand demons from the demons outside the territory, achieved supreme demonic qualifications, but also got to know Ye Feng." Such a monster-like friend, we two brothers will definitely be able to do great things when we return to the Southern Territory. You are in Poseidon Academy, I am in the underworld, a martial arts holy land, a killer dynasty, one in the dark, one in the dark, we can support each other, Achieve great things."

Xiao He spoke at this time, with a deep and huge ambition in his tone.

Obviously, being trapped in the dark Storm Canyon cave for these decades made Xiao He feel resentful. He urgently needed to return to the Southern Territory and show off his skills.

"Have you broken through to the Cave Heaven Realm?" Ye Feng noticed the changes in Xiao He's cultivation aura at this time and couldn't help but said in surprise.

The Cave Heaven Realm surpasses the Divine Aperture Realm and is second only to the Martial Arts Saint Realm. It is a very powerful level of cultivation.

A strong person in the cave heaven realm has opened up all the apertures in his body, and the apertures are connected to the gods, and he has developed his own small world, which is the meaning of "cave heaven" and is a sublimation of the martial arts field.

Therefore, it is very difficult to kill a strong person in the cave heaven realm, because if you want to kill a strong person in the cave heaven realm, you must destroy a small world. The small world contains the power of the world and is so strong that ordinary people cannot tear it apart.

Therefore, beings at the level of Cave Heaven Realm are definitely among the first-class masters in the Northern Territory or the Southern Territory.

Because above, there is the existence of the Holy Realm, a taboo-like existence, a real big shot, a dragon that never sees the end.

Take the Immortal King for example. Ye Feng has never seen the Immortal King again since he was selected to enter the Immortal Mansion. Such big figures have supreme majesty and are hard to trace.

When Xiao He heard Ye Feng's words at this time, he smiled bitterly and said: "I was a strong man in the Cave Heaven Realm before, but I was trapped in this cave and my cultivation fell to the Divine Aperture Realm. Now I have recovered again. "

After speaking, Xiao He looked at the terrifying storm gathering above the canyon, took a deep breath, and said: "I have restored my cultivation to the cave heaven realm now, and I should be able to pass through this storm area."

When Xiao He entered the Storm Canyon before, he rode an extremely hard treasure spirit boat, but the spirit boat was broken and destroyed decades ago.

So Xiao He could only think of another way at this time. At this time, he released all the caves he had condensed.

coming.

Buzz!

Astonishingly, there are six huge caves. Each cave contains a power of different attributes, which is extremely terrifying.

Ye Feng's eyes moved, but he knew that ordinary warriors could only condense a cave in the cave sky realm.

But this Xiao He directly condensed and cultivated the six caves!

This is really a huge cultivation qualification!

Seemingly seeing Ye Feng's shocked gaze, Xiao He explained with a smile: "The reason why I can condense the six caves is not because of how powerful my martial arts qualifications are, but because of the inheritance of my practice."

At this time, Shang's voice came out from Ye Feng's eyebrows and said: "Xiao He, your skill should be the legendary Six Paths Demon Lord's peerless skill: Six Paths Divine Skill, which can cultivate six kinds of extreme powers, respectively. It's disaster, origin, killing, ancient chaos, thunder, and eternity. That's why you can condense the six caves. Each small world contained in the cave represents a kind of ultimate power."

"As expected of the Demonic Dragon King, his sharp eyesight is so sharp that he immediately saw my inheritance."

Xiao He sounded a little surprised, and he said: "One of the ultimate inheritances of the Xiao family, the master of the underworld, is the Six Paths Demon Lord's technique, the Six Paths Divine Art. Back then, our Xiao family accidentally discovered the Six Paths Demon Lord. The relic cave of the ancient demon master finally jumped from a weak faction in the underworld to the position of the master who controls the underworld now! "

Ye Feng's eyes were full of admiration, and he said: "Six magical powers, disaster, origin, killing, ancient chaos, thunder, and eternity! The six extreme powers in the world are equivalent to one person possessing the skills of six peerless masters. It's truly a terrifying inheritance that will last forever!"

Xiao He shook his head and said quickly: "I used to think that the Six Paths Divine Art was very amazing, and it was the first inheritance of all eternity, but since I saw Ye Feng, you can even revive the altar of the saints, and even make the will of the saints willing. I dedicated my holy power to baptize you and strengthen your cultivation. From that moment on, I knew that there are people outside the world, and there is a sky outside the world. "

Ye Feng didn't say much about this, he just asked: "Xiao He, you released your six caves, do you want us two to hide in the small world of the cave and rush out of this storm canyon?"

"That's right."

Xiao He nodded and said very confidently: "An ordinary warrior, a cave, no matter how powerful it is, will be instantly shattered by the eye of the hurricane in the Storm Canyon, but I have six caves, which can constantly transform the caves and consume all kinds of caves. With the power of the Great Cave Sky, against the fierce storm above the canyon, we will definitely be able to safely break out of the Storm Canyon, and then we will really be able to leap like a fish in a vast ocean!"

Ye Feng was also a little excited. If he could get out of the Storm Canyon and escape the predicament, he would finally have the opportunity to return to his homeland, the Southern Territory.

But at this time, Ye Feng suddenly thought of something and said: "When I entered the Storm Canyon before, I told you Xiao He

, I was being chased by a holy-level soul master, a white-robed high priest of the barbarian tribe. I wonder if he will still be waiting outside after such a long time. "

When Xiao He heard this, his eyes became a little solemn and he said: "A great priest at the holy level is indeed a powerful figure. Even in the Southern Territory, he is a well-known giant and can become a guest in any overlord force. Be treated with respect and awe."

Shang said at this time: "Ye Feng, I don't think you need to think too much about this, because the hurricane in the Storm Canyon is too terrifying. The white-robed high priest might have thought that you were dead, and he would definitely not be stupid. Stay outside and wait for more than a month."

"makes sense."

Ye Feng nodded, "Time is very precious to a strong man in the holy realm. Moreover, the white-robed high priest's natal soul was destroyed by me. He was severely injured. He will definitely not take the risk of staying in this wild and dangerous place for so long." For a long time, the more powerful a person is, the more rights he enjoys, and the more he fears death. "

When Xiao He heard what Ye Feng said, he immediately laughed and said: "Ye Feng, don't worry too much, we are from the underworld, and the underworld is the number one killer dynasty in the southern region. What are our killers best at? Of course, lurking! So! I am not only a strong martial artist, not only a powerful soul master, but also a gold medal killer! The moment we rush out of the Storm Canyon, I will instantly hide all my presence. Even if the white-robed high priest is waiting for help, he will definitely He can't find us unless he transcends the holy realm and enters the quasi-sage level."

"It can't be at the quasi-saint level." Ye Feng shook his head like a rattle and said with certainty: "If the white-robed high priest was a quasi-saint, I would have died long ago after being chased by him. There is no way I am still standing here so leisurely. Let's chat with Xiao He here."

Xiao He nodded lightly and said: "Then don't be afraid, let's go directly! Rush out of the Storm Canyon!"

boom!

Xiao He yelled: "Six Paths Divine Art!"

In an instant, six kinds of terrifying original auras poured out from his body crazily.

Catastrophe, origin, killing, ancient chaos, thunder, eternity!

The six caves all quickly rotated in the space around Xiao He.

"Ye Feng, stand with me!"

Xiao He grabbed Ye Feng with his big hand and caught Ye Feng next to him.



Ye Feng's eyes were startled. At that moment, he didn't realize that the strong men in the Cave Heaven Realm were indeed so terrifying, and no warriors in the Divine Aperture Realm could resist.

Of course, if Ye Feng uses his various killing moves and trump cards, he may be able to compete with Xiao He for a while.

"Six Paths Divine Art!"

"Six Paths of Body Protection!"

boom!

Xiao He grabbed Ye Feng and roared again. The six caves were like six small heavens and earth, surrounding the two of them. They had unparalleled defense power and instantly rushed towards the canyon at high altitude.

Chapter 579: Holy Fetus

Boom!

Boom!

The terrible storm in the Storm Canyon, the hurricane was tearing the space around the two people crazily.

But it has to be said that Xiao He's Six Paths Divine Art is indeed extremely powerful. The six caves around him are like six small heavens and small worlds, protecting the two of them.

The center of the terrifying storm, which could tear the ninth-grade saint-level soldiers into pieces, was now helpless against the power of the six caves.

"A strong man in the cave world is indeed a level that is said to be difficult to kill."

Ye Feng exclaimed, wondering how many caves he could condense in the future.

Shang said in his mind at this time: "Ye Feng, the more caves, the better, but it should be suitable for you. Some warriors in the cave will condense into one cave, but it will be a fusion of all their own essence." The spirit of Qi and the will of the martial arts, melting everything in one cave, can instantly suppress the power of several other caves, so the power of the cave does not lie in quantity, but in quality. "

Ye Feng nodded and said: "I know this principle, quality first, then consider quantity."

Ye Feng is practicing the Divine Art of Creation, and his martial arts foundation is extremely powerful. When he enters the cave world, it is enough to concentrate on condensing a super cave world of his own.

As Shang said, the number of caves does not need to be too many, but the essence.

"Finally out!"

Xiao He rushed out of the Storm Canyon at this time, looked at the boundless sky and the vast earth, and he immediately roared.

There is a deep joy and soaring heroism in that whistle!

And at this moment, his martial arts aura was also rising steadily.

From the first level of the Cave Heaven Realm, it grew to the second level, the third level of the Cave Heaven Realm... and finally it reached the sixth level, and then slowly stopped.

Obviously, now that Xiao He has escaped from the trap, the power in his body is undergoing earth-shaking changes every moment. The improvement of his cultivation strength can no longer be judged according to common sense.

Seemingly seeing Ye Feng's exclamation, Xiao He said: "Now that I am out of trouble, my mind is completely relaxed. It is my accumulation of decades to improve my cultivation so quickly. It is normal. You can take it step by step like Ye Feng." Coming up and breaking through so quickly is truly amazing."

Ye Feng looked around at this time, his soul power was radiating out, and he did not find any trace of the white-robed high priest. He couldn't help but breathed a sigh of relief and said: "It seems that the high priest of the barbarian tribe has left. Maybe he really thinks that I am sure." Died in Storm Canyon."

Xiao He nodded and said: "Yes, Ye

Feng, you had just stepped into the Divine Aperture Realm at that time and were sucked into the Storm Canyon. The white-robed high priest must have thought that you were dead. I didn't expect that Ye Feng, you were so powerful. You actually had a treasure on your body and could kill a statue. The Holy Realm High Priest's natal soul was destroyed. "

Ye Feng smiled bitterly and shook his head, saying: "My treasure can only be used to attack soul masters who directly enter my spiritual world. If I encounter a barbarian martial arts holy realm super being, I will He must have died long ago and there is no way to escape."

Xiao He looked into the distance and said: "So, there should be no other powerful beings among the barbarians. There is only a severely injured Holy Realm Soul Master, and the Barbarian North King who has just entered the Martial Arts Holy Realm."

Existences at the martial arts holy realm level are already otherworldly, but the holy realm level also has different levels, with strengths and weaknesses.

Experts in the holy realm of martial arts can begin to steal yin and yang from the entire world, plunder creation, understand nirvana, understand life and death, and control reincarnation.

Therefore, the spiritual realm of martial arts is divided into five levels: the holy realm of yin and yang, the holy realm of creation, the holy realm of nirvana, the holy realm of life and death, and the holy realm of reincarnation. Each realm is divided into nine turns.

"I can't judge the soul power of that white-robed high priest, but that Barbarian King, when I came to the barbarian region of Northern Xinjiang, I fought with him. Decades ago, he was only in the fourth level of the Cave Heaven Realm. Now, Even if you have stepped into the holy realm of martial arts, you have probably just stepped into it. At most, you are at the first level of the holy realm, the Yin-Yang Holy Realm."

Xiao He said at this time, with a hint of coldness in his eyes, and said: "We are not in a hurry to return to the Lihuo Empire to find the cross-teleportation array. We can first lurk in the barbarian

area to see if we can hunt down the barbarian tribe." In this early stage of the holy realm of martial arts, the strong men in the holy realm have their own holy fetuses condensed in their bodies."

Ye Feng looked confused and said: "Holy fetus? What is that?"

Xiao He explained: "When a warrior understands the Holy Realm, he must communicate his spirit, spirit, and martial will with heaven and the great avenues of heaven in the underworld, and then finally condense a holy fetus and nourish it in his body. It represents all the essence of martial arts and martial arts insights, like the legendary Dharma, Heaven, Elephant and Earth, which can burst out amazing magical powers. Therefore, the Holy Fetus is the core thing for a strong person in the Holy Realm. If you get a Holy Fetus, it will be a priceless treasure. , you can absorb the holy power and magical power in the holy womb and use it for yourself."

There was some horror in Ye Feng's eyes, and he said: "Xiao He, you are going to hunt down the Manbei King and plunder the Manbei King's saints."

fetal? "

"That's right."

Xiao He's eyes were cold and he said: "I had some grievances with this Barbarian King back then. Now this Barbarian King dares to take action against you Ye Feng. It is really arrogant. Let's lurk back and wait for an opportunity to hunt down the Barbarian King and seize it." After obtaining his holy fetus, we will share it equally and refine it together to increase our strength."

Ye Feng was also moved by what Xiao He said. The holy fetus of a strong man in the holy realm of martial arts almost condensed the essence of all the skills of a strong man in the holy realm.

It not only contains the majestic Holy Realm energy, but also stores all the martial arts insights of a Holy Realm strongman. .??.

If the insights at the level of the Holy Realm are refined and swallowed up, it will definitely be of great help to you when you step into the Holy Realm in the future. It will be like gathering the strengths of hundreds of schools and eventually forming your own Holy Way.

Ye Feng thought for a moment and then said: "But the Manbei King is too powerful. I have fought against the Manbei King before. After Shang controlled the abyss troll and fought the Manbei King,

the Manbei King had no strength. I After using all his strength and almost burning his entire soul, he used a forbidden method to injure King Manbei."

When Xiao He heard what Ye Feng said, he also said solemnly: "In that case, the Barbarian North King has indeed grown to a very terrifying level. His martial arts cultivation is powerful, so we will start from the soul and spirit. "

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said: "How to start? Although King Manbei is a strong man in martial arts and does not cultivate his soul, after a warrior enters the holy realm of martial arts, he will be able to communicate with the great avenues of heaven and earth. His spirit is like iron and is difficult to destroy."

Xiao He laughed loudly and said: "Ye Feng, you don't know this. The soul power level of a holy-level soul master is at least two or three hundred, but a holy-level warrior will not be powerful no matter how strong his spiritual soul is. Where did he go? I judge that the Barbarian North King has just entered the martial arts holy realm, and his soul power level must not have exceeded 100, and it is estimated to be around 90. "

"More than ninety? That's scary. My current soul power level is only level 49." Ye Feng couldn't help but shook his head and said: "Xiao He, you have just recovered now, so your soul power is probably not too high, right? "

Xiao He nodded and said: "My current soul power is level 67, but I have a soul superposition technique, which I got from the inheritance ancestral land of the underworld. It is very precious. As long as we all practice this soul With the superposition technique, if we release soul attacks together, we can instantly superimpose our soul power together, break through a hundred in an instant, and destroy King Man Bei's spiritual soul in one fell swoop. Even though King Man Bei's soul power is in the nineties, but He is just a warrior, not a soul master. He does not know how to use the soul method, and his soul can only passively defend."

Ye Feng's eyes were shocked at this time. The soul superposition technique can superimpose the soul power of two people to attack the enemy?

This kind of secret technique is simply too heaven-defying. It is absolutely very rare and precious, and it is a priceless treasure.

Buzz!

But at this time, Xiao He did not hesitate at all, and directly pointed at Ye Feng's eyebrows, directly transmitting the soul superposition technique to Ye Feng's sea of consciousness.

An obscure and complicated secret of soul art was immediately accepted by Ye Feng.

With the evil talent transformed by the Golden Divine Pill, Ye Feng understood this set of soul superposition techniques in almost half an hour.

This made Xiao He on the side extremely amazed and even a little envious.

You know, he originally understood the art of soul superposition, but he sat on the top of a great mountain, alone, facing the vast world, connecting his soul to the sky. It took him a whole year to comprehend it. Transparent.

But when Ye Feng came here, his brain was like a monster, running thousands of times in an instant, and he immediately understood.

"This soul superposition technique is so terrifying. It is absolutely a peerless secret technique. It is a priceless treasure and is worth a fortune. It is comparable to the Zhenzong inheritance among the overlord forces. I didn't expect Xiao He to teach it to me like this. It seems that I have really become A person whom Xiao He trusts immensely."

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart, and was very happy, because this Xiao He was not the kind of person who was ungrateful, but a true friend and brother.

Compared to Gai Wuya, who had deliberately framed him before, the two of them were as good as heaven and earth.

Next, Ye Feng and Xiao He set off directly to the area of the Barbarian Tribe Alliance.

On the way, Xiao He heard that Ye Feng had pulled out all the Barbarian God Towers, and he couldn't help but give a thumbs up. He didn't dare to do such a crazy feat back then.

"Although this is the land of Northern Xinjiang, the barbarians in the wilderness are atavistic and very barbaric and ferocious. They often invade our human land. This time we went to the barbarian tribes and killed the King of Barbarian North. In an instant, we lost the wealth of all the barbarian

tribes. Looting and plundering them will not only improve your own strength, but also weaken the overall strength of the barbarians."

Ye Feng very much agreed with Xiao He's idea, and felt that he had found a confidant. His tone was also iron-blooded, and he said: "The Great Wilderness connects the five major human regions of Longyuan Continent and is always a big disaster. While we contribute to the righteousness of the human race, we can also Loot cultivation resources to strengthen yourself, kill two birds with one stone, kill two birds with one stone, why not do it!"

#### Chapter 580 Lurking

Ye Feng and Xiao He were very fast. One of them was a peerless evildoer, and the other was a top genius of the previous generation. They soon arrived at the wilderness barbarian tribe area.

Ye Feng had previously disguised himself as a young prince from the Lihuo Empire and followed Princess Lihuo into the depths of the barbarian tribal alliance, so when he came back this time, he naturally knew the way.

He took Xiao He through many barbarian tribes and saw many barbarians who were ferocious and savage, drinking blood from their hair. They soon lurked deep into the Great Wilderness Tribe Alliance.

"Huh? It feels like the entire barbarian tribe has a murderous air. What's going on?" .??.??

Ye Feng's soul power spread out, and he immediately felt that the wilderness tribe alliance had a chilling air that was not there before.

Xiao He was also a little surprised, and whispered: "This kind of murderous aura, such a strong feeling of killing, is this barbarian going to start a war?"

The two sneaked towards the barbarian's central tent and lay down behind a dense bush.

They used their eyesight and immediately saw a huge tribal battle platform in the distance. The Manbei King had his hands behind his back and his breath was as deep as a mountain. He stood there, motionless as a mountain. His broad shoulders seemed to be able to support the sky. A sense of infinite majesty and vastness.

Xiao He, who was lurking behind the bushes in the distance, showed a solemn look in his eyes and said: "This Manbei King is indeed much more powerful than he was a few decades ago, and he has

practiced the Ten Emperors' Bodybuilding Technique, and he has probably also mastered it. Deep down, I have understood the secret of our Human Emperor, and combined it with the blood of the Barbarians. If this Barbarian North King is allowed to grow, it is very likely that he will become the new generation of Barbarian Emperors of the Barbarians. "

Ye Feng nodded and said: "My Ten Emperors' body-building skills were stolen from the barbarians. Many ancient human treasures and inheritances were plundered by the barbarians when they invaded the human land. Many masters and strong men have appeared in the barbarians over the years. They all rely on changing and understanding the powerful inherited martial arts of the human race."

Xiao He said: "But there is nothing to be afraid of. I just used a secret technique called 'Shen Breath Technique' and I have already judged that the soul power fluctuation of this Barbarian North King is at the ninety-ninth level. As expected, I guessed it before." That's right, if it doesn't break 100, then we'll have a chance to make a move."

"Shen Breath Technique? Sensing the soul fluctuations of the martial arts holy realm? What a wonderful secret technique."

Ye Feng's eyes were surprised. He thought he had enough trump cards, but he didn't expect that Xiao He was also a master of methods and secret techniques. He was worthy of being a genius from the lineage of the Lord of the Underworld.

"The world of cultivation is incomparably vast. The Longyuan Continent and even the land of the spirit world may be just a drop in the ocean in the universe. It is said that there are countless ancient races, creatures and powerful advanced civilizations hidden in the starry sky. We really cannot underestimate the world." At this time, Ye Feng remembered what his father once said to him.

Emperor Ye Qing is the number one person in the spiritual world. Everyone respects him and worships him. They think he is invincible in the world.

But Ye Feng knew that his father often sighed at night, deeply feeling his own shortcomings. Even though he had achieved the pinnacle of cultivation as the ancient emperor, he still seemed to feel that he was still insignificant.

At this time, Ye Feng secretly warned that he was still too weak to be self-satisfied and proud, and he had to maintain a cautious and upward heart.



"A true master always has the heart of a disciple."

This is the practice principle taught to Ye Feng by his father, Emperor Ye Qing.

"Look, it's actually

Then several demon kings appeared. "At this time, Xiao He suddenly said in surprise.

Ye Feng immediately looked towards the Great Wilderness tribe in the distance. He saw several figures, including two men and one woman, a burly man, an elegant scholar, and the demon woman, who was boundlessly charming and had a charming face. The beauty of the country makes people fall deeply into it and be enslaved by it at a glance.

"What a powerful charm! My spirit and soul almost fell into her gentle land!"

Ye Feng was secretly watching from a distance at this time, almost getting caught.

Xiao He said with some solemnity: "This female demon queen of the demon clan should be a strong person from the fox clan in the wilderness, and a being who has entered the holy realm for the first time."

Ye Feng's eyes were a little ugly, and he said: "The barbarians and the Great Wilderness Monster Tribe have always been in a state of hostility, fighting each other and devouring each other's race. Why are there now three Holy Level Demon King's appearing in this Wilderness tribe? They seem to be united. Together."

The Great Wilderness Barbarian Clan and the Great Wilderness Monster Clan have united together. This is a huge event.

"Could it be..."

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly thought of Princess Lihuo, who seemed to want to find the ancient demon emperor's token from the Barbarian God Tower. This is an ancient demon emperor's token that can control the demon tribe, but unfortunately he got it.

Ye Feng told Xiao He what he knew. Xiao He was immediately surprised and said: "You actually found the legendary ancient Demon Emperor's Order? It is the treasure of the Demon Clan, equivalent to the human emperor's pen, the most precious treasure of our human race. As long as you master it, is to master the fate of a race and be able to command the entire race. Of course, you also need extremely powerful cultivation power, otherwise you will be hunted down by the people of the world. "

Xiao He was talking at this time and thinking: "It seems that this group of wild barbarians and monsters have united together to attack the Lihuo Empire and launch a brutal war between the barbarians and the human race. They must have been planning for a long time, so the Lihuo Empire The royal family knew about this and asked Princess Lihuo to come to the Great Wilderness Barbarian God Tower to steal the ancient Demon Emperor's order in an attempt to control the demon clan and prevent the barbarian clan from forming an alliance with the demon clan. "

Ye Feng nodded, thinking that this was the truth of the matter, but he sighed: "It's a pity that I found the ancient demon emperor's order first, but even if I don't fight with Princess Lihuo, Princess Lihuo can't find this ancient demon emperor." Order, because this token is hidden under the ground of the Barbarian God Tower, and no soul master can find the underground entrance. "

Xiao He stared at the Barbarian King, the Barbarian masters, and the three demon kings who were discussing in the tribe in the distance. He licked his lips and sneered: "The Lihuo Empire has always been killing and conquering the entire northern Xinjiang land. , Emperor Lihuo was not originally from our human race. He was transformed from a foreign fire. He married a woman from our human race and gave birth to a human heir. Therefore, Emperor Lihuo is probably not a good bird. He is so eager to conquer the world. Maybe he wants to They want to plunder the destiny of our human race, so we don't need to care about the war between the barbarian demon clan and the Lihuo Empire. On the contrary, the more chaotic it is, the greater the benefits for us brothers. We can fish in troubled waters and get things that we can't usually get. Chances are good."

Ye Feng was deeply convinced and said: "Xiao He, you are right, but now there are three holy-level demon kings in the Great Wilderness tribe, all of whom have reached the sky. How do we hunt the Barbarian North King? It feels like we will scare off the grass and scare the snake. "

Xiao He thought for a while and said: "We need to lure King Barbarian North out alone and then kill him quickly, because whether it is other strong men from the Barbarian tribe, such as the white-robed high priest, or the three powerful men from the Monster tribe, The Demon Emperor is not something we can resist now! Damn it! If I hadn't wasted those decades, I wouldn't be afraid of these people at all." Ye Feng and Xiao He were both very fast. They were peerless monsters, and one was the top genius of the previous generation. They soon arrived in the wilderness barbarian tribe area.

Ye Feng had previously disguised himself as a young prince from the Lihuo Empire and followed Princess Lihuo into the depths of the barbarian tribal alliance, so when he came back this time, he naturally knew the way.

He took Xiao He through many barbarian tribes and saw many barbarians who were ferocious and savage, drinking blood from their hair. They soon lurked deep into the Great Wilderness Tribe Alliance.

"Huh? It feels like the entire barbarian tribe has a murderous air. What's going on?" .??.

Ye Feng's soul power spread out, and he immediately felt that the wilderness tribe alliance had a chilling air that was not there before.

Xiao He was also a little surprised, and whispered: "This kind of murderous aura, such a strong feeling of killing, is this barbarian going to start a war?"

The two sneaked towards the barbarian's central tent and lay down behind a dense bush.

They used their eyesight and immediately saw a huge tribal battle platform in the distance. The Manbei King had his hands behind his back and his breath was as deep as a mountain. He stood there, motionless as a mountain. His broad shoulders seemed to be able to support the sky. A sense of infinite majesty and vastness.

Xiao He, who was lurking behind the bushes in the distance, showed a solemn look in his eyes and said: "This Manbei King is indeed much more powerful than he was a few decades ago, and he has practiced the Ten Emperors' Bodybuilding Technique, and he has probably also mastered it. Deep down, I have understood the secret of our Human Emperor, and combined it with the blood of the Barbarians. If this Barbarian North King is allowed to grow, it is very likely that he will become the new generation of Barbarian Emperors of the Barbarians. "

Ye Feng nodded and said: "My Ten Emperors' body-building skills were stolen from the barbarians. Many ancient human treasures and inheritances were plundered by the barbarians when they invaded the human land. Many masters and strong men have appeared in the barbarians over the years. They all rely on changing and understanding the powerful inherited martial arts of the human race."

Xiao He said: "But there is nothing to be afraid of. I just used a secret technique called 'Shen Breath Technique' and I have already judged that the soul power fluctuation of this Barbarian North King is

at the ninety-ninth level. As expected, I guessed it before." That's right, if it doesn't break 100, then we'll have a chance to make a move."

"Shen Breath Technique? Sensing the soul fluctuations of the martial arts holy realm? What a wonderful secret technique."

Ye Feng's eyes were surprised. He thought he had enough trump cards, but he didn't expect that Xiao He was also a master of methods and secret techniques. He was worthy of being a genius from the lineage of the Lord of the Underworld.

"The world of cultivation is incomparably vast. The Longyuan Continent and even the land of the spirit world may be just a drop in the ocean of the universe. It is said that there are countless ancient races, creatures and powerful advanced civilizations hidden in the starry sky. We really cannot underestimate the world." At this time, Ye Feng remembered what his father once said to him.

Emperor Ye Qing is the number one person in the spiritual world. Everyone respects him and worships him. They think he is invincible in the world.

But Ye Feng knew that his father often sighed at night, deeply feeling his own shortcomings. Even though he had achieved the pinnacle of cultivation as the ancient emperor, he still seemed to feel that he was still insignificant.

At this time, Ye Feng secretly warned that he was still too weak to be self-satisfied and proud, and he had to maintain a cautious and upward heart.

"A true master always has the heart of a disciple."

This is the practice principle taught to Ye Feng by his father, Emperor Ye Qing.

"Look, it's actually

Then several demon kings appeared. "At this time, Xiao He suddenly said in surprise.

Ye Feng immediately looked towards the Great Wilderness tribe in the distance. He saw several figures, including two men and one woman, a burly man, an elegant scholar, and the demon woman,

who was boundlessly charming and had a charming face. The beauty of the country makes people fall deeply into it and be enslaved by it at a glance.

"What a powerful charm! My spirit and soul almost fell into her gentle land!"

Ye Feng was secretly watching from a distance at this time, almost getting caught.

Xiao He said with some solemnity: "This female demon queen of the demon clan should be a strong person from the fox clan in the wilderness, and a being who has entered the holy realm for the first time."

Ye Feng's eyes were a little ugly, and he said: "The barbarians and the Great Wilderness Monster Tribe have always been in a state of hostility, fighting each other and devouring each other's race. Why are there now three Holy Level Demon King's in this Wilderness tribe? They seem to be united. Together."

The Great Wilderness Barbarian Clan and the Great Wilderness Monster Clan have united together. This is a huge event.

"Could it be..."

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly thought of Princess Lihuo, who seemed to want to find the ancient demon emperor's token from the Barbarian God Tower. This is an ancient demon emperor's token that can control the demon tribe, but unfortunately he got it.

Ye Feng told Xiao He what he knew. Xiao He was immediately surprised and said: "You actually found the legendary ancient Demon Emperor's Order? It is the treasure of the Demon Clan, equivalent to the human emperor's pen, the most precious treasure of our human race. As long as you master it, is to master the fate of a race and be able to command the entire race. Of course, you also need extremely powerful cultivation power, otherwise you will be hunted down by the people of the world. "

Xiao He was talking at this time and thinking: "It seems that this group of wild barbarians and monsters have united together to attack the Lihuo Empire and launch a brutal war between the barbarians and the human race. They must have been planning for a long time, so the Lihuo Empire The royal family knew about this and asked Princess Lihuo to come to the Great Wilderness Barbarian God Tower to steal the ancient Demon King's Order in an attempt to control the Demon Clan and prevent the Barbarian Clan from forming an alliance with the Demon Clan. "

Ye Feng nodded, thinking that this was the truth of the matter, but he sighed: "It's a pity that I found the ancient demon emperor's order first, but even if I don't fight with Princess Lihuo, Princess Lihuo can't find this ancient demon emperor." Order, because this token is hidden under the ground of the Barbarian God Tower, and no soul master can find the underground entrance. "

Xiao He stared at the Barbarian King, the Barbarian masters, and the three demon kings who were discussing in the tribe in the distance. He licked his lips and sneered: "The Lihuo Empire has always been killing and conquering the entire northern Xinjiang land. , Emperor Lihuo was not originally from our human race. He was transformed from a foreign fire. He married a woman from our human race and gave birth to a human heir. Therefore, Emperor Lihuo is probably not a good bird. He is so eager to conquer the world. Maybe he wants to They want to plunder the destiny of our human race, so we don't need to care about the war between the barbarian demon clan and the Lihuo Empire. On the contrary, the more chaotic it is, the greater the benefits for us brothers. We can fish in troubled waters and get things that we can't usually get. Chances are good."

Ye Feng was deeply convinced and said: "Xiao He, you are right, but now there are three holy-level demon kings in the Great Wilderness tribe, all of whom have reached the sky. How do we hunt the Barbarian North King? It feels like we will scare off the grass and scare the snake. "

Xiao He thought for a while and said: "We need to lure King Barbarian North out alone and then kill him quickly, because whether it is other strong men from the Barbarian tribe, such as the white-robed high priest, or the three powerful men from the Monster tribe, The Demon Emperor is not something we can resist now! Damn it! If I hadn't wasted those decades, these people wouldn't be afraid at all, I could kill them at will!"