

## Ancient 631

Chapter 631: The Way of Emperor Styx

After Ye Feng and the others handed over one million spirit stones each, they boarded the Great Light Holy Ship directly.

Buzz!

In the entire Great Light Holy Ship, there is a huge spirit gathering formation, which can release streams of extremely rich spiritual energy at all times.

There is also a saintly charm in that kind of aura, which is very useful to martial arts saints.

It can be seen that this great light holy ship is simply a truly all-powerful treasure. Not only can it cross the dangerous deep sea area, it also has the destructive power of the ultimate holy weapon, and can even assist the cultivation of martial arts saints. It has huge functions.

...

In a guest room on a ship on the Great Bright Holy Ship.

Ye Feng is meditating and practicing in preparation for entering the Demon Dragon Island.

At this time, Shang smiled in his mind and said: "Ye Feng, this Great Light Holy Ship is very good, but don't be too envious. Our Styx Demon Sect's treasure house at that time also had no less than this Great Light Holy Ship. The ship's vehicle was forged by Emperor Styx at a great cost. It was called the 'City of War'. Emperor Styx secretly controlled it, allowing tens of thousands of mortal nations to erupt into more than a dozen wars in just a few years. After thousands of wars, large and small, he melted the energy of hundreds of thousands of wars and refined it into a city of war, which was as big as a city. Its defense and attack capabilities were terrifying, and tens of thousands of masters could live in it. "

Shang spoke at this time, his tone was a little urgent, and he couldn't help shouting: "Ye Feng, this time when you build the body of a true dragon and go back to develop the Human Emperor Peak, your power will become huge and the crisis will be resolved. We We can find a way to get the key to the Demon Sect's treasure house from the traitor Wei Mo. When the time comes to open the

Demon Sect's treasure house, we can get all the precious and powerful treasures, as well as countless cultivation resources."

Ye Feng was also moved by what Shang said, and couldn't help but nodded and said: "Shang, now you should be able to pass on the inheritance of Emperor Styx to me. It just so happens that this time I entered the Demon Dragon Island to hunt the evil dragon, and also You can hone the secrets of Emperor Styx's martial arts."

"Okay, it's indeed time. Originally, I planned to teach you Ye Feng after you entered the holy realm of martial arts, because it was too profound, but you are fast now, and your comprehension has always been very evil. Maybe you can initially accept this martial arts secret."

At this time, Shang stretched out a black dragon claw that looked like cast iron and touched Ye Feng's forehead directly.

Shang's rare and majestic voice suddenly sounded: "Ye Feng, I am now teaching you the most powerful inheritance of Emperor Styx. It is not an ordinary martial arts, but an extremely powerful true meaning of martial arts. This It has transcended the scope of martial arts and is a kind of Tao. Emperor Styx is amazingly talented. Without stepping into the level of the ancient emperors, he has created a Tao of his own. The Tao of Emperor Styx is this. The true meaning of a piece of martial arts is called the 'torrent of the times'. It is a super terrifying true meaning of martial arts that Emperor Styx himself realized. He used his magic power to describe the weight and majesty of the times and turned it into a monstrous torrent of the times, which can wash away and crush everything. "

Wow!

The moment Shang's words fell, Ye Feng instantly felt a very grand and boundless torrent appear in his mind, with the weight of the times, like the weight of eternity, and it suddenly oppressed him.

At this moment, Ye Feng felt that his soul was about to shatter under the pressure.

The whole person seemed to be crushed by the torrent of the times!

Human beings, in front of the great era, are as dim as a grain of dust, so humble and weak.

No matter how shocking it is, it's stunning

The great emperor, the invincible king, the overlord who controls the people will eventually be destroyed by the torrent of the times, becoming a dim history and a dusty past.

"The flood of the times! Emperor Styx is really a genius! He was able to create such a terrifying Tao! If Longyuan Continent had not been cursed, perhaps Emperor Styx could become a saint in an instant, or even become an emperor!"

Ye Feng could realize at this time that although Emperor Styx's cultivation was suppressed by heaven and earth at the quasi-sage peak, he was unable to become a saint.

But his Tao, his ideas, and his artistic conception of martial arts have far surpassed the quasi-sages, even surpassed the ancient saints, and were comparable to the highest-level ancient emperors.

In the next few days, Ye Feng stayed in his room, silently comprehending the most precious inheritance of Emperor Styx, the torrent of the times.

For Ye Feng, this is definitely a huge treasure, something that cannot be bought with any wealth.

"Roar!"

At night, in the darkness of the deep sea, there are unknown and terrifying deep sea beasts and monsters roaring and roaring, which makes people feel chilly in their hearts.

But the Great Light Holy Ship was very stable, sailing leisurely in the deep sea. No powerful deep sea monster dared to challenge this behemoth as solid as a fortress.

On the afternoon of the third day, in the sight of thousands of dragon hunters, a huge and vast island finally appeared in the distant sea.

The island is covered with a virgin forest, mountains and rocks, beasts roaring, and dragons roaring to the sky.

The sky above the huge island was covered with a thick layer of black clouds, harsh thunder echoed throughout the sky, and the sky was filled with violent storms, making the environment extremely harsh.

"Magic Dragon Island has arrived!"

Many dragon hunters jumped out of the Great Light Holy Ship and flew directly towards the huge island.

"Let's go too. The Great Light Holy Ship will not dock, because it may disturb the forbidden creatures sleeping in the Magic Dragon Island."

Bai Yuchen, Ye Feng and Taoist Cangqiong were all standing on the deck paved with white jade. At this time, Bai Yuchen said, and the three of them nodded and jumped to leave the Great Bright Holy Ship.

"Boom!"

But just after everyone left, under the shocked gazes of countless dragon hunters, the Great Light Holy Ship, as majestic as a mountain, suddenly flew into the sky.

boom! !

The entire huge ancient ship bloomed with white divine light, instantly flew towards the depths of Demon Dragon Island, and disappeared into the endless primeval forest in the blink of an eye.

"What? Shouldn't the Great Light Holy Ship be sailing back? How come it is running towards the depths of Magic Dragon Island."

"The Great Light Holy Ship is under the control of senior Yan Feng. It is impossible for anyone to control it intentionally. It may be that senior Yan Feng wants to obtain something from the depths of Demon Dragon Island."

"No matter what the situation is, these are not things that we little people can speculate on. We can just go and hunt the evil dragon with peace of mind."

At this time, many dragon hunters turned their heads and headed ashore in the direction of Demon Dragon Island.

"It is estimated that some rare treasures from heaven and earth appeared in the depths of Demon Dragon Island, which made Yan Feng, the guest of the world's number one bank, excited. Even the Great Light Holy Ship was driven into the deep forest of Demon Dragon Island."

Bai Yuchen made a guess, and then he looked at Ye Feng beside him and said: "Feng'er, let's go, put away your curiosity. The most important thing for us now is to help you forge the body of a true dragon. This time we are thousands of miles away." After coming all the way to this Demonic Dragon Island, we must succeed." After Ye Feng and the others handed over one million spiritual stones each, they boarded the Great Light Holy Ship.

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Chapter 632 Dragon Blood Demon Loach

In the primeval forest on Magic Dragon Island.

At this time, Ye Feng, Bai Yuchen and Taoist Cangqiong were walking in a swamp.

"boom!"

Suddenly, an evil beast covered with black scales, like a big loach, instantly rushed out of the swamp nearby.

"Qiang!"

But at this moment, Ye Feng drew his sword instantly.

He uses the Star-Gathering Demon-Slaying Sword.

The body of the demon-slaying sword contains the ancient power of ancient demon-slaying.

Therefore, there is a natural suppression of the monsters and beasts on Demon Dragon Island.

"Pfft!"

The cold light of the sword tore through the sky in an instant. The evil swamp beast, which looked like a giant loach, didn't even roar. The huge beast's body was torn in half by Ye Feng.

"This is a dragon-blooded demon loach. It contains a trace of dragon blood in its body. Although it is very rare, it is easy to kill. Let's choose this place for our first practice."

Bai Yuchen spoke out at this time and looked around, feeling very satisfied.

Almost no other dragon hunters come to this swampy land because it is too remote.

Although there are many dragon blood demon loaches living in the huge swamp mire.

But those dragon hunters who spent such a huge price to enter this Demonic Dragon Island would definitely not hunt down low-level monsters like dragon-blooded demonic loaches that have little value.

What they want to hunt are real dragon monsters with half-dragon blood, or find real evil dragons to hunt and sell.

Naturally, they would make a lot of money if they visited Demon Dragon Island, otherwise they would be really at a loss.

However, Ye Feng and the others did not come to Magic Dragon Island this time to earn wealth. There was no need for them to risk their lives to provoke the powerful and ancient evil dragon clan.

Bai Yuchen said: "Feng'er, for the next period of time, we will be hunting dragon-blooded demon loaches in this swamp. Although the dragon blood contained in the body of each dragon-blooded demon loach is very thin, as long as a drop of water can penetrate a stone, as long as it is slow, By accumulating slowly, you will gradually achieve the body of a true dragon. This is the safest way. There is no need to fight for evil dragons with those dragon hunters."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Since Master has his own plan, I will naturally listen to you."

Taoist Cangqiong didn't say much. He used a word not far away.

He built a small shed with some wild grass and ancient trees, then took out many pots and pans from the storage ring and set up a large pot.

The reclusive elder of Poseidon Academy said slowly: "Dragon-blooded devil loach is a great tonic. I am almost over two hundred years old now and my life is about to end. Eating more dragon-blooded devil loach will help me gain weight." vitality."

Ye Feng and Bai Yuchen were slightly dumbfounded when they heard Taoist Cangqiong say this.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly had an idea in his mind. This Cangqiong Taoist was very powerful and was a hidden elder in Poseidon Academy. If he could be given enough benefits, he might be able to join his Human Emperor Peak.

If a super strong man who is at the peak of the third holy realm, or is about to reach the fourth holy realm, can join the Human Emperor Peak, then the Human Emperor Peak will be really safe.

However, such powerful, old and reclusive elders are unwilling to go out and work for young disciples like themselves.

But Ye Feng heard a hint of mystery from what Cang Qiong Taoist said just now.

Many of the ancient powerful men of Poseidon Academy are reaching the end of their lifespan.

At this time, all fame, power, wealth, etc. are no longer important to them.

But there is something about Ye Feng that makes these old seniors and old monsters very interested.

That is, longevity fruit!

Ye Feng had previously obtained five longevity fruits, which he had kept in his storage ring and had not been used.

Because Ye Feng now has enough longevity, he doesn't need the longevity fruit at all.

But eating one longevity fruit will increase your life span by ten years. It is absolutely terrifyingly attractive to those old monsters whose life span is about to expire.

Not to mention ten years, even if those old monsters are allowed to live for one more year, they will be extremely excited.

You must know that even in the black market, there is no longevity fruit circulating.

Because the longevity fruit, which is a heaven-defying fruit, can only grow on the legendary longevity tree.

The Immortal Tree is a legendary tree that can only be found but cannot be found. Even the controllers of the major overlord forces have never obtained it.

Evergreen tree.

But Ye Feng once got five longevity fruits from the longevity tree by chance.

Moreover, he also planted an immortal tree in his body.

Ye Feng knows that if the longevity tree in his body can finally mature, the most important thing is not to be able to give him a steady stream of life power, but to be able to continuously grow longevity fruits!

The longevity fruit, no matter where it is, can cause a bloody storm and make countless old monsters and super strong people angry.

So Ye Feng heard a hint of mystery from Taoist Cangqiong's sigh at this time.

Maybe I can try to use the longevity fruit to attract and control the old monsters in Poseidon Academy to do things for me.

However, the things involved in the longevity fruit are too big. Ye Feng also knows that he does not have enough strength and rashly reveals that he has the longevity fruit or tree, which is definitely a dead end.

At that time, I am afraid that Master Bai Yuchen will not be able to protect himself, and countless old monsters will try to snatch it away.

In the face of life and death, Ye Feng didn't believe that the rules of the academy were useful to those old monsters.

"Buzz!"

At this time, Bai Yuchen pointed his finger at the head of the dragon-blooded demon loach that was killed just now.

Suddenly, a drop of golden blood flowed out from the body of the huge dragon-blooded demon loach and floated in mid-air.

Ye Feng was a little surprised and said: "Such a big dragon-blooded demon loach can only extract a drop of dragon blood the size of a fingernail. How long will it take to accumulate it?"

Bai Yuchen smiled and said: "Don't worry, you don't need much dragon blood source to build the foundation of the true dragon body. What's important is that after you cast the true dragon body, you will slowly hone and practice in the future, so This time we came to Demon Dragon Island to help Feng'er build your foundation. We probably only need about a pot of dragon blood source. With me and Senior Cangqiong helping you kill the dragon blood demon loach, the speed will definitely be very fast. "

Ye Feng nodded and said, "Thank you so much, Master and Senior Cang Qiong."

Cangqiong Taoist said not far away: "You are the proud son of our Poseidon Academy, and it is right for you to do something for you. Although we hermit elders are all old bones, we have also been

He is a leader among the younger generation of Poseidon Academy, but now he is old, but his spirit is still there, and he still wants to contribute something to the academy. "

In fact, a strong man like Taoist Cangqiong just wanted to help Ye Feng and Bai Yuchen deal with the top killers in the underworld this time.

Ye Feng and Bai Yuchen had no right to order Taoist Cangqiong to do anything else.

But Cangqiong Taoist said at this time, jumped up, and disappeared in the southeast direction of the swamp. His old voice came: "I will go in this direction to kill the dragon blood demon loach. After you refine the dragon blood source, the demon loach will Leave the animal body to me, I will stew it and eat it to increase my energy and blood."

"good!"

Ye Feng and Bai Yuchen both nodded.

Bai Yuchen flew in another direction at this time and said: "Feng'er, I will also hunt the dragon-blooded demon loach for you. I have taught you the method of condensing the body of a true dragon. You can stay here by yourself." Practice hard in the central area of the swamp. If you have nothing to do, you can hunt dragon-blooded demon loaches, refine the origin of dragon blood, and melt it into your own martial arts foundation. Your inheritance is very special and can accommodate the power of various attributes, so the True Dragon Once the body is successfully condensed, it will also have great benefits for the inheritance of your original skills. Just like martial arts practice, it is the most terrifying thing to gather the strengths of hundreds of schools and merge them into one."

With that said, Bai Yuchen's figure had disappeared into the distance.

Ye Feng also said in his mind at this time: "Shang, use your huge soul power at the first holy level to cover every inch of swamps and mire in this central area and find all the dragon-blooded demon loaches!"

"good."

Shang nodded, and said aloud: "The way of Emperor Styx is the current of the times. If you want to practice to the end, you will bear the more and more terrifying weight of the times and the majesty of the country, so you need an increasingly terrifying body. The physical body can bear the weight. The body of a true dragon is a powerful physique that ranks well on the list of ancient alien bodies. It is an innate magical power and an innate physique. "

Ye Feng nodded and said: "I know that the body of a true dragon is no longer a simple constitution. Before I came to Demon Dragon Island, I read many ancient books, which recorded that the body of a true dragon is already There are some magical talents similar to those of the Sea of Blood Demons. If I have the body of a true dragon, my combat body will also become stronger."

At this time, Ye Feng murmured, secretly thinking to himself: Maybe we can take this opportunity to see if we can break through to the fifth stage of the Divine Art of Creation.

Chapter 633 City in the Sky

For the next half month, Ye Feng spent time hunting dragon-blooded demon loaches in the central area of the swamp.

With Shang's help, Ye Feng hunted very quickly.

Because he can quickly find dragon-blooded magic loaches hidden in the quagmire, and then kill them one by one, extract the origin of dragon blood contained in the body of the demon loach, run the true dragon body method, and integrate it into his own martial arts foundation. middle.

Day seventeen.

Ye Feng felt that his true dragon body foundation was almost half condensed.

"When Master and Taoist Master Cang Qiong return, I should be able to completely cast the true dragon's body."

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart. ??

This time when I came to Magic Dragon Island, everything went very smoothly.

"Huh? There is actually a mountain here?"

At this time, Ye Feng was traveling through the swamp, and suddenly saw a small hill standing behind a jungle.

This looks very abrupt in the extremely flat swamp land.

"Huh? Is there any fluctuation in the formation?"

Shang suddenly spoke up at this time: "Ye Feng, go and take a look. There is a cave under this mountain peak. There are fluctuations of the teleportation array in the cave. This Demonic Dragon Island is a primitive forest, and there is a teleportation array. Look. It must have been left by an ancient master, and there may be an opportunity."

"Teleportation array?"

Ye Feng's eyes lit up, and he immediately said: "This Demonic Dragon Island is a primitive forest, and there are evil beasts from the evil dragon clan living in it. How could there be a teleportation array? It may be left over from very ancient times, maybe Maybe there will be some adventure."

Ye Feng did not hesitate and flew directly towards the mountain peak.

This place is very remote, so Ye Feng didn't meet any dragon hunters along the way.

He soon came to the cliff of this small mountain, where there was indeed a small cave.

At this time, Ye Feng stepped over and took a look. He immediately saw a huge

Five-color altar.

At this moment, Shang suddenly exclaimed in his mind: "Five-color altar? This is the teleportation formation from the prehistoric era."

Ye Feng looked confused and said: "Shang, you mean, this five-color altar itself is a teleportation array, and it was handed down from the oldest prehistoric era?"



Shang nodded and said: "Yes, the five-color altar has been recorded in ancient myths and legends. The five-color altar is a teleportation formation base cast from the five-color sacred soil that only gods can collect. This five-color altar is a treasure, and its material is god Earth, divine soil is very rare. It can only be found in the legendary center of the heavens and the great world. Although I don't know what its function is, it must be very precious. "

Ye Feng nodded and said, "Should we teleport over and have a look?"

Shang thought for a moment and said: "You can give it a try. If you encounter a crisis after teleportation, return immediately and pull out the five-color altar from the ground. The five-color altar will lose the effect of the teleportation array, so you don't need to be afraid of danger. Coming after me."

"good."

Ye Feng stepped directly onto the five-color altar.

If you don't enter the tiger's den, you won't get the tiger's cubs.

In such a swampy place, in such a remote place, a five-color altar passed down from the ancient times of mythology was discovered.

You must take a look, otherwise Ye Feng feels that he will be very unwilling.

Demon Dragon Island is very mysterious. It is the place where the evil dragon clan that existed in ancient times lived. It is very likely that there is some big secret hidden there.

At this time, Ye Feng took a deep breath and injected his mana directly into the five-color altar under his feet.

"boom!"

Suddenly, an extremely terrifying space power fluctuated, and it was suddenly released from the altar.

A large area of five-color divine light

, completely enveloped Ye Feng, and he disappeared into this small remote cave in an instant.

...

The deepest part of the primeval forest of Magic Dragon Island.

This is an ancient ruined place.

There are no forests, lakes, evil beasts, or mountains and rivers here.

Instead, there are broken golden palaces, pavilions, jade bridges, etc. floating in the sky.

The entire land was actually paved with light yellow jade, which was very luxurious and seemed to be filled with an extremely noble atmosphere.

It is estimated that many people can hardly imagine that there are such luxurious and extravagant man-made buildings and ruins in the deepest part of a primitive forest like Magic Dragon Island.

At this time, in a small room deep in a small dilapidated palace in this mysterious ancient ruins, there stood a small five-color altar.

This five-color altar was covered with dust, and it seemed that it had not been moved for millions of years.

But at this moment, this small five-color altar suddenly lit up with a bright five-color divine light.

In the divine light, a young figure wearing a black gown slowly emerged.

Ye Feng looked around slightly and found that he had arrived in a small room.

"Is this still on Demon Dragon Island?"

Ye Feng was a little confused and walked out of the small room.

He immediately saw that he was in the corridor of an ancient palace. The surrounding walls were covered with gold embroidery, which looked very luxurious.

There was just no sound around, and Ye Feng's soul power was emitted, but he could not sense any life breath.

"Pap, tap..."

In the entire ancient and empty hall, only Ye Feng's footsteps could be heard.

Along the way, Ye Feng saw the entire palace

They were all empty, as if they had been looted in ancient times, and there was no hair left.

"It's not like I really can't get anything. That would be such a loss."

Ye Feng quickened his pace and soon arrived at the central hall of the palace.

The scene before him made him a little stunned.

The entire central hall was empty, even the dragon chair at the top had disappeared, and the jade stones on the walls seemed to have been ripped off.

"robber!"

Ye Feng couldn't help but cursed secretly.

He walked towards the outside of the hall and immediately saw the strange and magnificent scene outside.

Countless dilapidated palaces floated high in the sky, like a city in the sky appearing in front of him.

However, there must have been a tragic battle here. The palaces floating in the sky were all broken, and there were many broken jade pillars, bridges, sculptures, etc.

At this time, Ye Feng was standing at the door of one of the Sky Palaces, looking down. He saw that the ground was paved with jade, and the buildings were extremely luxurious.

He looked into the distance again and found a large area of lush and towering trees, a group of towering mountains, and the faint roar of an evil dragon could be heard here.

"It seems that this place is still on Magic Dragon Island, but in a very secret place. Who would have thought that there is such a strange ancient building complex in the endless primeval forest, just like the center of the endless forest. It's the same as the country, the outside is primitive, but inside, it's the pinnacle of civilization."

Ye Feng murmured softly and flew directly towards the dilapidated palaces floating in the sky, "I don't believe it. You can't find something good among so many palaces."

At this time, Shang also flew out from Ye Feng's eyebrows, turned into a black dragon and flew in the other direction. It said: "Ye Feng, let's split up and touch all the palaces in this city in the sky." Once again!"

Chapter 634: Deep in the Mountains

"Nothing! Damn it!"

Half an hour later, Ye Feng and Shang met again. Both of them looked a little ugly.

Shang was a little downcast and said: "It seems that I made a misjudgment this time. When the five-color altar was teleported here, there was nothing good at all, not even a hair on it."

Ye Feng nodded and said in a serious tone, "It's true. This place probably went through an earth-shattering chaotic war in the ancient times. Everything was shattered and everything was looted."

Ye Feng said, he turned around and wanted to go back to the swamp through the five-color altar.

"Ah! Human! You are so presumptuous!!"

Suddenly at this moment, a roar that sounded extremely frightening and angry suddenly sounded from a huge mountain range in the distance.

"Boom!!"

Immediately, a huge and terrifying energy wave burst out from the mountain range.

"This kind of energy fluctuation is so strong! Such powerful energy!"

Ye Feng's eyes were suddenly startled.

Buzz!

At this time, Shang also instantly turned into a black stream of light and entered the sea of consciousness between Ye Feng's eyebrows.

Shang immediately said: "This energy fluctuation, according to my judgment, is estimated to have surpassed the fifth holy realm. It is very likely that the terrifying creatures at the quasi-holy level are fighting!"

At this time, Ye Feng recalled the angry voice just now in his mind, which seemed to be saying, "Human, you are so presumptuous."

In other words, a powerful human quasi-sage is fighting an unknown terrifying evil beast deep in the Demonic Dragon Island?

"Go and see!"

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he immediately flew towards the direction where the energy wave came from.

Soon, Ye Feng walked out of this mysterious ancient ruins and came to a huge mountain range next to the ancient ruins.

He lay on the top of a mountain and looked into the depths of the mountain range. He immediately saw the huge Holy Ship of Light, violently ramming into a majestic evil dragon like a mountain.

"Great Holy Ship of Light! Isn't this the most incredible vehicle of the world's No. 1 banker? It actually appears here!"

Ye Feng was secretly shocked. In the sight of many people before, the Great Light Holy Ship flew towards the depths of the Demonic Dragon Island. Sure enough, it was really fighting with a majestic evil dragon.

This evil dragon is so huge, its body is tens of thousands of meters long, hovering in the huge mountain range, its body is penetrated by countless silver chains, and it is locked deep into the ground of the mountain range.

But at this time, the great light holy ship was blooming with divine light, like a war fortress, crazily hitting the majestic evil dragon.

"Click, click

Cha..."

Even though this majestic evil dragon is very ancient and seems to be the real master of Demon Dragon Island, under the full force of the Great Light Holy Ship, it can actually burst out the terrifying power of the quasi-sage and destroy a piece of this majestic evil dragon. The black scales were smashed into pieces, and black dragon blood flowed out.

At this time, the Great Light Holy Ship is hitting the seven inches of this 10,000-meter-long evil dragon. That is the death spot of the evil dragon!

This ten-thousand-meter evil dragon roared angrily: "Human! Who are you? How dare you come to kill me? When I get out of trouble, I will kill all nine of your tribes!"

On the Great Light Holy Ship, a middle-aged man wearing a white robe suddenly walked out. He looked very elegant and held a scroll of bamboo slips in his hand, just like an ancient scholar.

However, his body exuded an extremely terrifying aura.

"The momentum of the fifth holy realm! Could it be that this person is the owner of the Great Light Holy Ship, the guest of the No. 1 bank in the world? I am speechless!"

On a small mountain peak in the distance, Ye Feng was lying on the ground, his eyes suddenly startled.

Unexpectedly, Yan Feng actually came here in person in the Great Light Holy Ship.

Although he is in the fifth holy realm, with the help of the power of the Great Light Holy Ship, he is comparable to a powerful person at the quasi-holy level!

At this time, the mountains are deep.

Yan Wen couldn't stand on the great bright holy ship, shrouded in infinite white divine light, like an ancient sage.

He stared at the majestic dragon that towered 10,000 meters underground, and said slowly: "I have no ill intentions towards you, and I don't want to kill you. I just want to know one thing, where is the fragment of the ancient world?"

The majestic evil dragon opened its ferocious dragon's mouth and laughed loudly: "A weak and humble human being in the fifth holy realm dares to plot the fragments of the ancient world. Who do you think you are?"

Yan Wenfa was not angry at this time, but said calmly: "I once found some clues from ancient books. In ancient times, a piece of ancient fragments fell from the nine heavens and was swallowed by a small snake. In the end, With the help of ancient fragments, that little snake cultivated and became a powerful being that surpassed the ancient emperors. It became the ancient soaring snake in myths and legends. It lived for tens of millions of years. It is said that the Longyuan River that runs through our Longyuan Continent is that The magnificent spectacle that an ancient soaring snake transformed into after its death."

When the majestic Evil Dragon heard what Yan Fa couldn't say, he just sneered and said, "Since you already know this secret, then why did you go to the Longyuan River to find fragments of the ancient world, and why did you go to my Demonic Dragon Island?"

Yan Feng smiled slightly and said slowly and carefully: "Over the years, I have used countless manpower and material resources of the world's number one bank to search in the Longyuan River. I have searched almost the entire Longyuan River, but I still haven't found anything. Any traces of the Ancient Fragments, I know that you are a descendant of the Ancient Soaring Snake, and you are the purest one. You definitely have some information about the Ancient Fragments. Tell me, how about I not kill you?"

"Ha ha ha ha!"

The majestic evil dragon immediately let out a sarcastic laugh: "If I had possessed the Great Desolate Fragment, I would have dominated the world long ago, and would I still be suppressed deep in this mountain range, in such an embarrassing situation?"

Yan couldn't remain unmoved and just said: "Even if you don't own the Prehistoric Shards, you must know some news about the Prehistoric Shards. Tell me. Not only will I not kill you, but I will also help you get out of trouble. How about that? I am Mr. Ke Qing, the No. 1 bank in the world, I can mobilize countless manpower and material resources at any time to cut through the entire mountain that is trapping you and free you." .??.

The majestic evil dragon suddenly felt a little moved when he heard what Yan Bu could say.

It fell silent, and then slowly said: "Please let me out first. I do know some information about the legendary fragment of the ancient world. Many years ago, a human who called himself Emperor Styx also came to see me. Sir, that person is many times more powerful than you. He is the most powerful human being I have ever seen. However, I did not even tell him about the fragments of the ancient world. That person has a powerful Demon Dragon Emperor under his command, and he threatens to kill him. I swallowed it, but I won't let go."

Speaking of this, the majestic evil dragon's huge blood-red dragon eyes stared at Yan Wenli standing on the Great Light Holy Ship, and said: "But if you can rescue me, I will tell you some news about the fragments of the ancient world. , these messages are passed down by my bloodline and have been implanted in my memory since I was a child. There is absolutely no mistake. "



"That's great!"

Yan Feng looked overjoyed and said, "But you have to tell me some news about the Great Desolate Fragments first. Otherwise, what will happen if you just run away after I have spent countless manpower and material resources to rescue you."

The majestic evil dragon hesitated for a moment, then nodded his huge black dragon head and said: "Come over here, I will tell you secretly, but I have agreed in advance that I will only tell you a little bit for the time being."

"good."

Yan Feng immediately nodded and said: "Don't worry, as long as you tell me some news, and I am sure it is true, I will immediately use the Great Light Holy Ship to transport countless coolies to hollow out all the surrounding mountains! "

With that said, Yan could not drive the great bright holy ship to fly towards the majestic evil dragon.

"You got Fooled!"

But just as the great holy ship of light flew not far from the head of the majestic evil dragon, the evil dragon suddenly smiled cruelly.

Boom!

Almost at this moment, from a rocky mountain wall not far from the evil dragon's head, a black dragon claw that looked like it was made of iron suddenly stabbed out, breaking through the stone wall, sharp as a spear, as if it could Penetrate any object under the sky.

"Pfft!"

The entire Great Light Holy Ship was instantly pierced by the hell spear-like dragon claw, and the Holy Ship suffered huge damage in an instant.

The change came so suddenly, Yan Fa couldn't even imagine that this majestic evil dragon was so cunning!

"puff!"

The Holy Ship of Great Light is Yan Wenwei's natal vehicle and soldier. The holy ship was pierced by the dragon's claws. Yan Wenwei also suffered heavy damage in an instant and suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Stupid human being! Even the Emperor of Styx is not afraid of me! Who are you, a little ant from the fifth holy realm, worthy of negotiating with me?"

The majestic evil dragon let out a cruel laugh.

"Walk!"

Yan Feng knew at this moment that he had completely lost all advantages. He made a prompt decision and instantly abandoned the pierced Great Light Holy Ship, directly crushed a talisman in his hand, and disappeared ten thousand meters away in an instant.

"The Void Escape Talisman! The ninth-grade holy talisman! There are quite a lot of treasures in this human being."

The eyes of this majestic evil dragon, which was about to be crushed to death by Yan Fang, moved slightly, and then it stopped its power.

"Wow!"

But at this time, the silver chain that locked its entire 10,000-meter body of the evil dragon suddenly burst out with endless silver thunder, clicking on the body of the 10,000-meter evil dragon, causing the behemoth to immediately wail and roar in pain.

"Ah!! I just stretched out a dragon claw! You are going to torture me like this! I am not willing to give in! I am not willing to give in!!"

Obviously, this majestic evil dragon was roaring at the formation that trapped it. It seemed that it was really in pain from the electric shock.

"Crash!"

As the silver chains tightened one by one, amidst the painful roar of the majestic evil dragon, the 10,000-meter-long terrifying beast was slowly pulled into the abyss of the mountain range by the silver chains.

And the Great Light Holy Ship, which was pierced and extremely damaged, also fell from a high altitude and hit the ground hard.

On a small mountain peak in the distance, Ye Feng's eyes suddenly lit up and he stared at the big bright holy ship that fell to the mountainous ground!

Chapter 635: Good Luck

The world's number one banker, Mr. Keqing, said that he could not escape with serious injuries.

The ten-thousand-meter evil dragon was pulled deep into the mountains by the silver iron rope.

At this time, only the majestic Great Light Holy Ship was left on the broken mountain ground, which fell to the ground and lay quietly.

For three hours, after Ye Feng was sure that there was no danger, he walked out from the lurking small mountain peak and came to the bottom of the mountain range.

At this time, Ye Feng was standing in front of the Great Bright Holy Ship.

He looked at the huge ancient ship in front of him. It was extremely damaged, and a big hole was poked out of the entire hull.

But even so, the great holy ship of light, towering like a hill, still exudes a strong white divine light, exuding a heart-stopping destructive energy.

Although this holy ship was seriously damaged, it still had the power of a holy weapon belonging to the extreme realm.

"This is a treasure!"

Ye Feng was very ecstatic. He didn't expect that he could get the Great Light Holy Ship.

The cost of casting this holy ship is beyond the imagination of many martial arts saints.

"Although the damage is serious, it is still a treasure. After I return to Poseidon Academy, I can spend some money to successfully repair the Great Light Holy Ship. It will be a complete Ji Dao Holy Weapon! Second only to the legendary Great Emperor Weapons!"

Ye Feng grabbed it with his big hand, and a wave of space fluctuations emitted. In an instant, Ye Feng put the big bright holy ship into his storage ring.

Shang spoke up at this time: "Ye Feng, you can refine this great holy ship of light into your body, and your magic power can nourish this holy soldier of the extreme path. As far as I know, this great holy ship of light The material is a kind of innate white jade, which is a created jade. As long as it is warmed and maintained by magic power, it should be able to repair itself. "

"What? Can you still repair it yourself?"

Ye Feng's eyes were startled, and then he said with great joy: "That's great, my magic power is extremely powerful. Although I am now at the tenth level of the Cave Heaven Realm, the power of my magic power is definitely comparable to that of an existence in the second holy realm. The Great Light Holy Ship should be able to recover quickly."

Shang nodded and said with a smile: "Yes, and the power of great light contained in the great light holy ship is also of great benefit to your cultivation. It can purify the mind, dispel demonic nature, and calm the inner demons."

Ye Feng nodded, took out the Great Light Holy Ship from the storage ring, and dropped a drop of blood directly onto the Great Light Holy Ship.

"Buzz!"

But suddenly at this moment, a figure made of divine light walked out of the big bright holy ship in one step.

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This divine figure, wearing a white gown, is very elegant and elegant. He holds a book in his hand, just like an ancient sage preaching to the world.

"Words are beyond words!"

Ye Feng recognized the identity of this divine figure.

But this is just an indescribable spiritual mark.

But the spiritual imprint of the fifth holy realm is also very powerful.

If it were an ordinary tenth-level Heavenly Warrior of the Cave Heaven Realm, he would definitely be frightened to the point of kneeling down in front of this divine mark.

But at this time, Ye Feng's expression was extremely calm, because his soul power was now so powerful that he was not afraid of a small spiritual mark at all.

This spiritual mark seemed to be aware of the strong soul fluctuations in Ye Feng.

He said aloud: "My little friend, if you can deliver this Great Light Holy Ship to the No. 1 Bank in the World and return it to its original owner, I am willing to give you a reward of 10 million spiritual stones."

"boom!"

Suddenly Ye Feng took action. He used the Black Soul Technique, and a huge dark soul giant appeared behind him in an instant, crushing the divine mark with one kick.

Ye Feng smiled coldly at this time, "I dare to say it even with ten million spirit stones. Do you really think I am a fool? This Great Light Holy Ship cost a billion and a huge amount of wealth and decades to build. It is simply a priceless treasure." , once it's in my hands, it's mine, no one can take it away!"

Uh-huh!

At this time, Ye Feng refined the Great Light Holy Ship and collected it into his own body. He jumped directly out of the depths of the mountain range and flew towards the city in the sky in the distance.

"Buzz!"

Suddenly, at this moment, a huge and boundless spiritual thought suddenly came from a certain direction in the distance, overwhelming the sky.

That spiritual thought is the divine thought of a strong man in the fifth holy realm, it is very terrifying!

"Yan Wenfa is back!"

Ye Feng's eyes were startled, and he immediately judged that this divine thought was something that could not be said.

Shang chuckled in his mind and said: "The Holy Ship of Great Light is so precious. That Yan Wenfa will surely recover it. Even if Yan Wenwei, that old boy is the guest of the No. 1 bank in the world, he is as rich as the enemy, and he lost one The Great Light Holy Ship is definitely a heavy loss for him, and I just inspected the Great Light Holy Ship and found dozens of cabins filled with

There are all kinds of elixirs, as well as treasures of heaven and earth, armors and weapons, inheritance of skills, various books, and a cabin full of crystal cards. The amount in each crystal card is at least It's ten million. "

"What?"

Ye Feng was completely shocked when he heard what Shang said.

At this time, he looked inside his Dantian, staring at the great holy ship of light that had become the size of a palm and was floating in his sea of mana.

This is simply a mobile treasure house!

Shang said with a smile: "I guess Yan Buyi usually regards this Great Holy Ship of Light as his own warehouse and loads a lot of wealth in it. I'm afraid he never expected that his own holy soldiers and vehicles, the Great Holy Ship of Light, one day it will suddenly fall into the hands of others."

Ye Feng was overjoyed and said: "These wealth will be a huge resource for me to practice in the future. Moreover, the development of Human Emperor Peak also requires countless panacea and armored soldiers to be rewarded in order to attract talents and use them for me. I provide a steady stream of huge power of faith."

boom!

As soon as he thought of this, Ye Feng exploded with the strongest power in an instant. He was like a cannonball, directly reaching the speed of sound, and flashed to the edge of the distant Sky City.

"Thief, you can't leave. This is already the central area of Demon Dragon Island. There is no way out. I will catch you, refine your soul, and make you endure endless pain. I will also kill you. Kill your nine tribes."

Yan Wen's majestic voice sounded, carrying endless killing and viciousness.

Obviously, the Great Light Holy Ship was too important to him, carrying almost half of his huge wealth, so although Yan Fa couldn't speak calmly at this moment, he was actually very anxious inside.

"I can't help it. Fortunately, you are still the guest of the No. 1 bank in the world. Don't you know that there is a saying that the snipe and the clam compete with each other to get the fisherman's profit? You yourself were injured by the evil dragon and lost your treasure. I got it. You Still want to go back? Give up!"

Ye Feng laughed loudly, and instantly rushed into a dilapidated palace high in the sky.

"Do you think I can't find you by hiding here?"

Yan Wen couldn't tear through the void in an instant and stepped forward. The aura on his body was so majestic that it was like a god and demon descending. The entire city in the sky sank a lot in an instant.

"Huh? No? The fluctuations of the space teleportation array!"

Yan Feng seemed to have noticed something at this moment, and his expression immediately changed.

"boom!"

He instantly stretched out a hand, and suddenly a sky-long spiritual arm appeared in the sky, shattering the palace where Ye Feng was hiding.

Boom!

The palace exploded to pieces, but Ye Feng's figure was gone. There was only a small five-color altar floating in the ruins after the palace was shattered.

"Five Color Altar Teleportation Formation!"

Yan Feng's expression suddenly turned extremely ugly.

He yelled angrily, but to no avail. Instead, he seemed to have caused some taboos to exist in the deep areas of Demon Dragon Island.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

Suddenly, waves of terrifying divine thoughts swept across the sky and the earth.

"not good!"



Yan Feng's expression changed, and he instantly flew away in a certain direction in the distance.

Now that he has lost the Holy Ship of Light, he has lost one of his left and right arms.

His strength was suddenly greatly reduced.

Yan Wenfa, the guest minister of the world's largest bank, really lost his wife and troops this time.

Not only was he not asked about the whereabouts of the ancient fragments, but he was also tricked by the evil dragon of ten thousand meters. In the end, he even lost his treasure, the Holy Ship of Light, and lost half of his huge wealth. It was really unlucky.

And this time.

The edge is endlessly far away from the depths of Demonic Dragon Island.

In a remote swampy place where no one comes.

In a small cave under the mountain peak.

Buzz!

A five-color altar suddenly lit up with a burst of dazzling colorful divine light.

Snap!

Ye Feng's body was suddenly revealed.

"boom!"

He made a prompt decision and suddenly pulled the five-color altar out of the ground.

"I won't chase you."

Ye Feng breathed a sigh of relief, his legs and feet suddenly became weak, and he lay directly on the ground.

Everything that just happened was really thrilling.

But at this moment, Ye Feng looked inside his dantian and saw a palm-sized holy ship of light floating in the mana sea of his dantian, and a satisfied smile suddenly appeared on his face.

Shang was also shouting in his mind at this time: "Win with blood! This time it is really profitable with blood! It seems that I still have great luck, let you shuttle through this five-color altar, you see, you are really lucky!" "

Chapter 636 Hua Qianyu

Ye Feng calmed down. This matter is indeed too involved. If a little information is leaked, it may cause countless disasters. Therefore, if he secretly obtained the Great Light Holy Ship, he must die in his stomach. No one can Can't tell.

"You can also take this five-color altar with you. The material of the altar is the legendary five-color sacred soil."

Ye Feng murmured and put the five-color altar that was pulled out of the ground in front of him into the storage ring.

"Shang, that prehistoric fragment that Yan couldn't ask Nielong before. It looked very powerful. Do you know what it is?"

At this time, Ye Feng thought of the previous conversation between Yan Feng and Nie Long, and couldn't help but ask in his mind.

"I'm not sure about this either."

Shang thought for a moment and said: "The Great Desolate Fragment seems to be a very terrifying thing. Even the old boy, Emperor Styx, was looking for it for a long time. It is estimated that he

finally left Longyuan Continent and disappeared into the endless deep sea, also for Searching for the ancient fragments must be related to breaking the curse of Longyuan Continent's upper limit of cultivation."

Ye Feng nodded slightly and silently recorded the name of the Great Desolate Fragment in his mind. This seemed to be a very special thing.

Half an hour later, Ye Feng returned to the central area of the swamp.

He is going to wait here for the return of his master and Taoist Cang Qiong.

"Feng'er!"

Suddenly at this moment, a blood-stained figure suddenly ran in panic from a jungle not far away.

"Master, what's wrong with you?"

Ye Feng suddenly looked shocked.

Because that blood-stained figure turned out to be his master Bai Yuchen.

But at this time, his body was full of scars and bleeding, as if he had been cut into pieces by a thousand cuts, and he was seriously injured and dying.

Bai Yuchen's eyes were horrified and he shouted: "Feng'er! Taoist Cangqiong is the killer of the underworld! He is the top killer! Don't trust him! Save me quickly and let's run away together!"

Ye Feng saw Bai Yuchen running towards him tremblingly. His eyes were startled and he immediately shouted: "Master, come here quickly, I will take you away!"

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"good."

Bai Yuchen's face was full of joy and he immediately stepped towards Ye Feng.

"Pfft!"

But suddenly at this moment, a sound of broken flesh and blood suddenly sounded.

Bai Yuchen paused in his steps and widened his eyes.

He saw an iron sword appear in Ye Feng's hand, piercing directly into his heart.

"Feng'er, you..."

Bai Yuchen's eyes were full of deep shock and anger.

"The disguise is good, but you know too little about me. My pupils can see through all illusions."

Ye Feng sneered at this time. The Divine Eye of Creation had long seen through the "Bai Yuchen" in front of him. He was not his master at all, but someone else pretending to be one!

"thunder!"

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly roared.

The iron sword in his hand suddenly erupted with a terrifying light of thunder.

"ah!!"

The pretender in front of him screamed, his whole body was directly electrocuted from the inside out, and his body collapsed to the ground.

"Zi la!"

At this time, Ye Feng squatted down slightly and tore off the cuffs of the pretender. The word "Underworld" suddenly appeared on the inside of the cuffs.

This is what Bai Yuchen once told Ye Feng. The killers of the underworld have the word "underworld" engraved on the inside of their sleeves.

"He is worthy of being the first emperor-level genius of Poseidon Academy in thousands of years. He is indeed extraordinary in his abilities. He is actually born with divine eyes and can see through the spiritual illusions of the first pretender under my command, Huan Hu. It is indeed good. It seems that it is worthy of my personal action. "

Suddenly, a woman's chuckle sounded in the swamp.

"That is....."

Ye Feng looked towards Bu

Looking from a distance, his eyes suddenly trembled.

At the end of the swamp, six tall Yin soldiers, with their feet one foot above the ground, were floating toward him, carrying a black wooden coffin. It was very strange.

"The Yin soldiers carried the coffin? It turns out that you showed up in that ancient desert city that day and were trying to find out about my true identity?"

Ye Feng instantly understood that the top killer in the underworld had not taken action because he was trying to find out about his situation.

Now that she has even spoken out the name of Taoist Cang Qiong, it seems that she knows the disguise of Taoist Cang Qiong.

Seeing herself alone in the center of this swamp, she finally appeared again, trying to strangle herself.

"Squeak..."

At this time, in the black wooden coffin carried by six Yin soldiers not far away, the coffin lid slowly opened.

A beautiful woman in red slowly sat up from the coffin.

She opened a pair of eyes that shone with a strange red light, stared at Ye Feng not far away, showed an evil and beautiful smile, and said: "Young Master Ye Feng, before you die, sister, I will first let me introduce myself so that you can safely embark on the road to hell. My name is Hua Qianyu, sister. I am one of the three prefecture-level killers in the underworld. I have no choice but to kill you this time. After all, the price paid by the person who hired me is too high, and my sister is very poor recently, so..."

Having said this, Hua Qianyu slightly stretched out a small white jade hand and pressed it in the direction of Ye Feng.

Wow!

From the sky, dreamy nine-color flowers suddenly fell down, like a rain of thousands of flowers.

Hua Qianyu smiled slightly, her beautiful eyes seemed to be full of love, and said: "Young Master Ye Feng, my sister doesn't want to use some cruel means to kill you. That would be too scary, so I will give you a beautiful flower petal funeral." Bar."

At this time, Ye Feng felt that the whole world had become extremely cold. Those petals were emitting nine colors of light and looked very beautiful, but they also exuded a palpating meaning of death.

"Ye Feng, don't touch those petals, they are Flowers of the Other Side! Once you touch them, Flowers of the Other Side will take away your life in an instant!"

Suddenly at this moment, an extremely old voice suddenly sounded.

"Holy Sword Technique of the Sky!"

Immediately, there was a roar that reached the sky.

"boom!"

Almost at this moment, a huge white lightsaber, a thousand meters majestic, blooming with a sky-high sword light, suddenly appeared in the sky, like a divine sword, stabbing down instantly.

"Boom!!"

The confinement field formed by the nine-colored petals floating in the sky was suddenly shattered by this white lightsaber.

Ye Feng immediately retreated crazily. Fortunately, Taoist Cangqiong arrived in time to come to the rescue.

"Uh-huh!"

A tall old man wearing a long gown suddenly landed from the sky and stood next to Ye Feng.

It is Taoist Cangqiong!

At this time, the old man's eyebrows were like swords, and the white divine light in his pupils was surging. He stared at the elegant woman in red sitting on the coffin carried by the Yin soldiers not far away, and said coldly: "Hua Qianyu, I didn't expect that someone could actually invite her." you."

"The holy swordsmanship of the sky is indeed worthy of its reputation. It can actually split all my flowers on the other side."

Hua Qianyu smiled slightly, with no trace of panic on her beautiful face. She stared at Ye Feng and Taoist Cangqiong with her seductive eyes, and said slowly and carefully: "Since I have already found out about your truth, then I Naturally, I also asked for help, but you are destined to die."

As he spoke, Hua Qianyu faced a dark place not far from the swamp and said with a smile: "King of the Seven Killers, it's time for you to come out. This time, you killed Ye Feng and Taoist

Cangqiong, and there was another one who wasn't. You know where Bai Yuchen is, the reward we get is enough to let us wash our hands in a golden basin and be worry-free for the rest of our lives."

"Seven Killers?"

Taoist Cangqiong's originally cold and solemn expression suddenly changed the moment he heard this address, becoming extremely ugly.

Chapter 637 Goodbye by fate

Seven Killers!

The moment Hua Qianyu's voice fell, Taoist Cangqiong's expression suddenly became extremely ugly.

Obviously, that Seven Killer King, like Hua Qianyu, is a top killer in the underworld, and may also be a killer at the third holy level.

Two top killers!

This lineup is really scary.

Cangqiong Taoist slightly blocked Ye Feng's back and said, "Ye Feng, the moment I take action, you run away immediately. Hua Qianyu and Qi Sha Wang are both the top three killers in the underworld, especially those Qi Sha." The Killing King is very terrifying. If you practice killing swordsmanship, the sword will be stained with blood. I am afraid that his strength is comparable to the terrifying existence of the fourth holy realm. "

Ye Feng couldn't help but feel a slight sinking in his heart when he heard the extremely solemn voice of Taoist Cangqiong.

He never expected that two top killers would appear in the underworld, trying to hunt him!

"Dragon Palace! Dragon Palace! When I, Human Emperor Peak, grow stronger, I will take action on you first!"

At this time, Ye Feng simply hated Dragon Palace to the extreme. ??



Even the Young Dragon Master Ji Changkong cannot have such deep financial resources to be able to hire two top killers from the underworld.

So there must be someone from the Dragon Palace supporting him.

There is an unwritten rule on Longyuan Continent that the struggles of the younger generation cannot escalate to the point where the older generation secretly helps or stifles them.

But this time, Ryugu has crossed the line.

The murderous intention in Ye Feng's heart was intense to the extreme.

"Holy Sword Technique of the Sky!"

"One sword gleams coldly across nineteen continents!"

Taoist Cang Qiong suddenly took action, grabbing Cang Qiong with both hands.

"boom!"

A huge lightsaber with a length of one thousand meters, with the power to swallow rivers and pierce the heaven and earth, fell from the sky in an instant and struck down with a crash.

"Boom!!"

The earth, mountains and rivers were chopped into pieces, the void trembled, and the sword energy washed away the mountains and rivers, shrouding the direction of Hua Qianyu and the Seven Killing Kings in an instant.

"Master Cang Qiong, your Cang Qiong Holy Sword Technique is indeed powerful, but my Seven Kills Sword Technique is not weak either!"

Suddenly, in the darkness of the swamp, a man's sneer sounded.

A figure shrouded in black stepped out.

He held a bloody ancient sword in his hand. He drew the sword instantly and shouted: "Seven Kills Kendo!"

"All things are created to nourish people, but people have no virtue to repay to heaven!"

"Kill kill kill kill kill kill!"

The moment the seven words of killing fell, the ancient sword in the hands of the Seven Killing King burst out with overwhelming evil energy. The infinite bloody sword light enveloped the sky, and it actually pierced Taoist Cangqiong's thousand-meter lightsaber and shattered it instantly.

"Seven Kills Kendo! Well-deserved!"

Taoist Cangqiong suddenly retreated, and his chest was pierced by a Seven Kills Sword Qi. Blood flowed out, but it was not fatal.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly looked at the two people not far away and shouted: "How much money did Dragon Palace pay to hire you, I will give you double it!"

Now Ye Feng has obtained the Great Bright Holy Ship. The cabin of the holy ship is loaded with countless wealth, which gives him the confidence to say this.

But Hua Qianyu just smiled and said: "Young Master Ye Feng, if someone else hires me to kill you, and you tell me the condition of double commission, maybe I will consider stopping, but hiring us will kill you. But the young dragon master of the Dragon Palace is so powerful that we killers from the underworld can't afford to offend him."

The King of Seven Killers smiled coldly and said, "Stop talking nonsense. I'll hold Taoist Cang Qiong back while you go kill that kid!"

"boom!"

The Seven Kills King was extremely powerful, and the ancient sword in his hand erupted with Seven Kills Sword Qi. It contained an eternal murderous intention to kill all the people in the world, and it immediately enveloped Taoist Cang Qiong.

"Young Master Ye Feng, my sister is here. Just die in peace. Don't struggle, otherwise my sister will feel distressed."

Hua Qianyu's voice was extremely gentle, but she was a femme fatale. She instantly flew towards Ye Feng, and a field of flowers from the other side once again enveloped the space around Ye Feng.

"Ten Emperors Body Strengthening Technique!"

boom!

Ye Feng roared loudly, and ten majestic figures of ancient human emperors suddenly appeared in the void behind him. They wore crowns on their heads and held the Human Emperor Sutra in their hands, possessing the unparalleled power of the emperor.

"Boom!"

At this moment, Ye Feng also instantly activated the Dacheng Liuli battle body, and punched the surrounding Bianhua flowers one after another.

"Click, click!"

The petals of the flowers on the other side were blown to pieces by the leaf wind. The will of the ten human emperors suppressed the void around them, like the ten ancient gods supporting the sky, so that Hua Qianyu's flower field on the other side could not confine herself.

"The emperor-level genius is indeed extraordinary, but with a cultivation level of tenth level in the Cave Heaven Realm, you can compete with a martial arts saint. But sister, I am a highly accomplished being in the third holy realm. Your end is destined to be death."

Hua Qianyu stretched out a hand as white as jade and pressed it in the direction of Ye Feng.

"boom!"

Suddenly, the endless energy of the underworld condensed into a hand from the underworld. The big dark gray hand seemed to be grabbed from the underworld, a kingdom of death. It was like the sickle of the god of death, trying to destroy Ye Feng's entire soul. They were all captured and taken away.

"The Hand of the Underworld!"

Ye Feng looked at the sky and caught

That big gloomy gray hand exuded a heart-stopping aura of death, cold and biting.

"This Hua Qianyu's inheritance is so unique. It can actually use the legendary death energy of the underworld. But fortunately, this Hua Qianyu's inheritance is an inheritance from the underworld, because my human race blood can restrain her practice!"

Ye Feng's eyes were full of endless fighting spirit at this moment.

At this moment, there is no way out.

There is only one battle!

"War blood boils!"

At this moment, Ye Feng frantically ran the Divine Art of Creation, pumping out the energy and blood of his unique ancient human race body from his limbs and bones.

boom! ??

Suddenly, a surge of energy and blood burst out from Ye Feng's body, erupted from the top of his head, and spread directly to the blue sky, like a large blood cloud, burning in the sky, like a beacon smoke.

"The energy and blood of the human body can actually form beacons and smoke like ancient wars at high altitudes. This is the phenomenon of 'energy and smoke'!"

Hua Qianyu, the top killer in the underworld, was shocked. She couldn't help but stare at Ye Feng and exclaimed: "How powerful is your body?"

At this time, Hua Qianyu's heart was shocked. She couldn't help but whisper: "A man's body that can form the essence of smoke has the potential to become a saint. Master, she once said that practicing the inheritance of the underworld, I will look for it in the future." My martial arts partner must have a terrifying body that can release energy and smoke, and have infinite masculine power. If I practice with him, he will not only be able to dispel the cold poison in my body, but also allow me to step into a more powerful world. The realm of high-level inheritance! After searching for so many years, have I finally found the person I am destined to be? "

Uh-huh!

Suddenly, Hua Qianyu's graceful figure flew towards the distance and even retreated.

She sat back down in the huge black wooden coffin carried by the six Yin soldiers. She was dressed in red, beautiful and strange at the same time.

Hua Qianyu's charming eyes passed through the dark space, staring at Ye Feng not far away, showing a meaningful and beautiful smile, and said: "Ye Feng, I will stop today and won't kill you. We are destined to meet again."

Uh-huh!

The moment the words fell, Hua Qianyu lay down in the giant black wood coffin again. The Yin soldiers carried the coffin and disappeared in an instant, disappearing into the vast night.

"what's the situation?"

Ye Feng was about to break out the blood of the human race and fight to the death, but when he saw Hua Qianyu suddenly leaving, he gave him a meaningful look, what happened?

"Could this woman be a lunatic? She just said that I would definitely die, and now she suddenly stopped killing me?"

Ye Feng was puzzled.

"Boom!!"

At this time, a terrifying roar suddenly sounded not far away.

The Seven Killing Kings and Cang Qiong Taoist dispersed instantly.

Taoist Cangqiong's robe was in pieces, and his white hair was a little scattered.

The King of Seven Killers had a sword mark on his leg, and blood was flowing.

Obviously, the two were equally powerful and both suffered some injuries.

"Where is Hua Qianyu?"

The Seven Killers suddenly saw Ye Feng standing not far away and asked immediately.

Ye Feng shrugged and said, "She suddenly didn't want to kill me anymore and just left."

"gone?"

The Seven Killer King's face turned extremely ugly for a moment, and he shouted into the dark space in the distance: "Hua Qianyu, you gave up halfway and didn't abide by the rules of the underworld killer. Don't you know how serious the consequences of violating the rules are? "

But in the darkness in the distance, no one responded to him.

"hateful!"

The King of Seven Killers stared at Ye Feng and said, "You are lucky this time. That woman ran away out of nowhere. I will kill you next time!"

Uh-huh!

The King of Seven Killers said viciously, and then flew away into the distance.

"boom!"

But suddenly at this moment, a ferocious golden dragon claw, hundreds of meters tall, suddenly bombarded it from the sky.

"Boom!"

"boom!!"

The King of Seven Killers was knocked to the ground in an instant and fell upside down.

"Master is back!"

Ye Feng's eyes moved, and he could tell at a glance that the golden dragon claws were the power manifested from the body of master Bai Yuchen's true dragon.

"Feng'er, Senior Cangqiong, let's join forces to kill this Seven Killer King. Don't let him escape!"

At the end of the sky in the distance, a young man in white walked up to him, with a golden dragon soul wrapped around his body. His eyes were as cold as iron, as if a Dragon King had descended.

It's Bai Yuchen!

"The third holy realm!"

The Seven Killers on the ground suddenly stood up, his eyes were extremely frightened and angry, staring at the man in white high in the sky, and shouted: "Bai Yuchen, you are not the second holy realm at all, you have returned to the third holy realm! True Dragon The body has also recovered! You have been hiding yourself! In just half a year, you can't make progress so fast. How did you do it? "

Bai Yuchen stood high in the sky, with his hands behind his back, and said with an indifferent smile: "I didn't hide myself. I was indeed in the second holy realm before. It's just a coincidence that I met a holy realm evil dragon a few days ago. After a After a hard fight, I won by luck, killed the dragon, drank the dragon's blood, and just broke through to the third holy realm."

Chapter 638: Half-step to the Holy Realm

"you.....!"

The moment Bai Yuchen finished speaking, the Seven Killer King's face suddenly became extremely ugly.

Originally, this time he and Hua Qianyu teamed up to kill Ye Feng and Cang Qiong Taoist easily, and then easily received a very generous reward.

But what he never expected was that the woman Hua Qianyu would run away inexplicably. ??

Now he is the only one left here, and he is blocked by three masters.

The King of Seven Killers stared at the three people walking towards him, and sneered: "Although I am not strong enough to withstand the attacks of the three of you, it is not enough for you to kill me completely. !"

"boom!"

Almost at the moment when the Seven Killer King's voice fell, his whole body suddenly erupted with thousands of bloody sword lights. At this moment, he was like a hedgehog wrapped in infinite sword lights, making people unable to start, and he instantly moved towards the distance. Rush away.

"The body of a true dragon!"



"Big dragon claw hand!"

Bai Yuchen roared loudly. This was his first real attack after recovering his strength and cultivation.

A dragon claw blooming with thousands of divine lights, as if it was made of gold, burning with golden flames, shot towards the distance, covered the sky, and slammed down fiercely.

"Boom!!"

The golden dragon's claws immediately grabbed the entire space around the Seven Killing King.

Dang Dang Dang!

Those bloody sword lights bombarded the golden dragon claws, unable to pierce them at all, but instead made a series of harsh sounds like metal delivery.

"Kendo of killing!"

"One sword breaks the sky!"

boom! !

The Seven Killer King encountered endless crises at this moment, and he no longer held back, and suddenly exploded the powerful sword energy in his body.

"boom!"

"Crack!!"

A sharp sword entwined with black and blood-colored light instantly shattered the golden dragon's claws.

But not before the Seven Killer King showed a happy expression on his face.

"Holy Sword Technique of the Sky!"

Taoist Cangqiong's cold and majestic voice suddenly sounded.

"Qiang!"

Accompanied by a shocking sword cry, the void shattered, and a huge lightsaber pierced the sky and stabbed down from the blue sky in an instant.

Poof!

r\u003e

"ah!!"

The Seven Killer King screamed in pain. His entire body was penetrated by the huge lightsaber, and he was nailed to the ground, unable to move.

It has to be said that the lethality of Bai Yuchen and Taoist Cangqiong joining forces is really terrifying.

Lian Qishawang, the top killer in the underworld and a super strong man at the pinnacle of the third holy realm, was knocked to the ground in a matter of seconds.

"The secret of life and death!"

"The magic sword brings harm to the common people!"

The King of Seven Killers showed his trump card. He roared loudly, and thousands of demonic energy surged out of his entire body.

"Pfft!"

He stretched out a big black hand and instantly pulled out the white lightsaber that pierced his body.

And almost at this moment, the Seven Killer King held his hands in the void, and two giant swords wrapped with blood and black light suddenly appeared in his hands.

"You all get out of here!!"

The Seven Killer King roared, holding two red and black giant swords in each hand, and struck out with all his strength, slashing down at Bai Yuchen and Cangqiong Taoist forces behind him.

"boom!"

"boom!"

These two swords forged the most powerful power of the Seven Killing Kings. When the giant sword struck down, an abyssal crack spanning several kilometers was opened across the entire earth.

Bai Yuchen and Taoist Cangqiong were instantly struck by the two giant swords and staggered backwards.

"Hahaha! I'm about to enter the fourth holy realm. You can't kill me!"

Although the Seven Killer King's body was covered with blood and he was seriously injured, he was still laughing and sarcastic at this moment.

Uh-huh!

The King of Seven Killers jumped up and was about to rush towards the vast darkness in the distance of the swamp.

"boom!"

But at this moment, a young man in black clothes with a divine light all over his body suddenly appeared in front of him.

At this time, Ye Feng completely activated the glazed battle body. His entire body, skin, bones, flesh and blood, even his pupils, and every strand of hair, turned into the color of glazed crystal, looking perfect and flowing. Immortal glory.

The Seven Killer King looked at the person blocking his way, smiled coldly and said: "Ye Feng, do you think someone like you can't even reach the first holy realm?"

Are the ants in the Cave Heaven Realm who have not stepped into it qualified to resist me? "

boom!

The Seven Killer King didn't say anything nonsense, he just rushed towards Ye Feng, wanting to kill Ye Feng in one fell swoop.

After all, in the eyes of this top killer in the underworld, Ye Feng is just a junior, as weak as an ant, and has not grown up at all.

"If you were in your prime, I would naturally not stop you. But now that you have been severely injured and your strength is exhausted, I think I might give it a try."

Ye Feng's tone was emotionless at this time. He didn't dodge at all and went straight towards the Seven Killing King who was charging towards him.

"boom!"

Like two extraterrestrial meteorites colliding together, a shocking roar suddenly sounded throughout the swamp.

"Crack!" .??.

Almost at the next moment, the Seven Killer King was shocked to find that the fist where he collided with Ye Feng suddenly shattered all five fingers and fractured them instantly.

Ye Feng's crystal fist looked like it was made of the hardest diamond in the world, possessing incredible hardness.

"How can it be!"

The King of Seven Killers retreated violently, his eyes full of horror: "You are just a small warrior of the Cave Heaven Realm, and have not even stepped into the First Holy Realm. How can you be so powerful with the power of your body!"

Ye Feng smiled coldly at this time and said: "Am I qualified to stop you now?"

"boom!"

The moment Ye Feng finished speaking, he rushed towards the Seven Killing King.

The torrent of time!

The next moment, Ye Feng released the inheritance of Emperor Styx that he had honed for a long time, the torrent of the times!

"Boom!"

Suddenly, Ye Feng's whole person disappeared. He turned into a long rolling river. It was the torrent of the times, soaked in the vicissitudes of eternity, containing the weight of the times, with a majestic black and yellow aura. The torrent rushed over and covered it instantly. The Seven Killing King was seriously injured.

"ah!!"

The Seven Killing King instantly let out a painful roar, and he felt that his body's flesh and blood were about to be washed away and broken.

"Dang! Dang! Dang!"

The Seven Killing Kings frantically released their secrets of killing swordsmanship. Countless sword lights and sword energy appeared in their hands, and they slashed wildly at the surroundings. However, they could never stop the torrent of the times and could never escape history.

wheel.

"ah....."

In a burst of miserable howls, the Seven Killer King was washed away by the torrent of the times and turned into a white skeleton.

"boom!"

The skills and blood of the Seven Killing Kings who were dispersed were secretly devoured and refined by Ye Feng.

Buzz!

A heavy and huge aura suddenly erupted and spread from Ye Feng's entire body.

"Half step to the holy realm!"

Ye Feng's eyes were overjoyed, he had finally stepped into the holy realm with half a foot, and was considered a half-step martial arts saint!

"Feng'er, that move just now was so powerful."

Bai Yuchen came over at this time, his eyes were very surprised.

Taoist Cangqiong also exclaimed: "Sure enough, heroes come from young."

Ye Feng waved his hand quickly and said: "This time, thanks to the actions of Master and Senior Cang Qiong, I was able to kill the Seven Killing King by seriously injuring him."

Snap!

At this time, a storage ring fell from high altitude.

It is the storage ring of the Seven Killing Kings.

Ye Feng picked it up and said with a smile: "According to our previous agreement, Master and I each have 40% of the wealth in this storage ring, and the remaining 20% belongs to you, Senior Cang Qiong."

"good."

Cang Qiong Taoist nodded and said: "However, the inheritance of the Sword of Killing of the Seven Killing Kings should be in this storage spirit ring. To practice the Holy Sword of Cang Qiong, I need to understand the inheritance of the Sword of Killing."

Ye Feng did not object, but took out all the wealth from the storage ring and let everyone choose.

Now that Ye Feng secretly picked up the Great Light Holy Ship, the seemingly huge wealth in the Seven Kills Crown Prince's Spiritual Ring is not worth mentioning to Ye Feng.

"I have already collected the dragon's blood."

At this time, after Bai Yuchen had selected his own wealth, he took out a bucket of golden blood from his storage ring and said: "This is the origin of dragon blood that I extracted after killing that evil dragon. "

Ye Feng's eyes showed a look of surprise and said: "He is indeed a pure evil dragon. A bucket of dragon blood essence can be extracted from the body of a dragon."

Bai Yuchen smiled and said: "So the dragon blood source is enough. The next step is to build the foundation of the true dragon body for Feng'er!"

Chapter 639 Holy Body

On the Dragon Island.

In a very remote swampy place.

At this time, Ye Feng was sitting cross-legged on the ground. In front of him, stood Bai Yuchen and Taoist Cangqiong.

"You can just start, I will be around to protect you."

Taoist Cangqiong spoke out, and the old man jumped directly into the sky.

He stood in the sky with his hands behind his back, and suddenly waved his hand downwards.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang...

Accompanied by harsh sword sounds, nine huge lightsabers were inserted into the ground.

Each white lightsaber is made of tall ancient trees. They form a circle and form a sword-light barrier, guarding Ye Feng and Bai Yuchen master and disciple in the middle space.

"Not bad."

Bai Yuchen looked at the nine huge white lightsabers around him and said with a smile: "With Senior Cangqiong's holy sword barrier, we don't have to worry about evil beasts coming to disturb us."

Ye Feng nodded and said, "I hope we can succeed in one go."

At this time, Shang suddenly said in his mind: "Ye Feng, when you and I met before, you had stored an ancient dragon bone. That was my bone of the Demon Dragon Emperor. You can use it now. Bones may allow you to achieve the True Dragon Holy Body!"

"True Dragon Holy Body?"



Ye Feng's eyes revealed a trace of doubt, and he said: "Is there any difference between it and the body of a real dragon?"

"Of course there is a difference, a huge difference!"

Shang laughed loudly and said in his mind: "The true dragon body is just an ordinary special physique, but the true dragon holy body is the legendary holy body. The holy body is extremely powerful. You will know this later."

Hearing this, Ye Feng nodded and said, "Okay, then I will use your Demonic Dragon Emperor Dragon Bone."

Shang laughed and said: "It's okay, in the future

You just need to help me find more powerful materials to cast the body of the demonic dragon. Currently, my soul has not recovered to the fourth holy realm and my flesh and blood have reorganized, so I cannot recast my body at all. "

"Wow!"

At this time, Ye Feng found the Demon Dragon Bone that he had obtained a long time ago from a corner of the storage ring.

With a thought, he instantly took out the Demonic Dragon's Bone from the storage ring.

Bang!

A huge, thousand-meter-long demon dragon bone suddenly appeared in the swamp.

Bai Yuchen was startled by the sudden appearance of the demon dragon bone. He couldn't help but said in horror: "Is this... an ancient demon dragon skeleton?"

Ye Feng smiled slightly, nodded and said: "Yes, Master, this is indeed an ancient demon dragon skeleton. I think it should be of great help to me in forging the body of a true dragon, right?"

“It’s a huge help!”

Bai Yuchen's eyes showed excitement and he said: "With such a demon dragon bone, I have great confidence that I can make Feng'er's body stronger than the body of a real dragon and become the legendary saint." body, it's not impossible.”

With that said, Bai Yuchen immediately poured the bucket of dragon blood in his hand onto the demon dragon bone that Ye Feng took out.

"Feng'er, you immediately sit under the Demonic Dragon Bone and use all your strength to use the special formula I taught you."

Bai Yuchen spoke out at this time.

"good."

Ye Feng nodded and sat cross-legged directly under the Demonic Dragon Bone.

At this moment, Bai Yuchen stretched out his hands fiercely, and his hands suddenly

Thin lines composed of rays of light appeared in it.

Swish, swish, swish!

Swish, swish, swish!

Thin threads of light instantly entangled the entire thousand-meter-long majestic demonic dragon bone.

"Buzz..."

Almost at the next moment, Bai Yuchen suddenly began to recite obscure magic formulas, which seemed to be an ancient mantra.

Visible to the naked eye, the huge demonic dragon bone that had been splashed with the dragon's blood was slowly melting under the entanglement of those thin lines of light.

In the end, the entire thousand-meter-long demon dragon bone melted and mixed with the origin of the dragon's blood. .??.

"Feng'er, it may be a little painful next, please bear with it."

Bai Yuchen shouted loudly and directly wrapped the thin threads of light in his hand around Ye Feng's entire body.

"ah!!"

Ye Feng immediately roared in pain.

At this moment, he felt as if he had been pierced by thousands of arrows.

That kind of terrifying pain occurs on the surface of the body, in every inch of skin, and crazily stimulates people's pain nerves, which is very terrifying.

But for the sake of the True Dragon Holy Body, Ye Feng gritted his teeth and endured the terrifying pain that could make people faint.

"Gulu! Guru!"

At this moment, the mixture of melted demon dragon bone and dragon blood was slowly injected into Ye Feng's body through the thin line of light.

Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng's Divine Creation Technique also started to operate automatically, quickly receiving the injection of power and recasting Ye Feng's body.

real

The smelting of the Dragon Saint Body did not change Ye Feng's original human fighting body, but was integrated with the fighting body, allowing Ye Feng to have the power of the True Dragon Saint Body and the life essence of the human fighting body.

As Bai Yuchen said before, the True Dragon Holy Body is not just a physical constitution, but a magical talent similar to the Blood Demon Sea, which can make a person have the terrifying power of an ancient true dragon. and dragon talent.

Bai Yuchen had had several wars with the Dragon Clan before, because the Dragon Clan believed that Bai Yuchen's achievement of a true dragon body was a threat to the Dragon Clan.

At this time, Bai Yuchen stared at Ye Feng, who was fusing the dragon's bones and the dragon's blood, and sighed with some emotion: "If Feng'er has achieved the true dragon body, I'm afraid those old guys from the dragon clan will not be able to sit still. This news It must be kept secret and cannot be spread."

Bai Yuchen knew very well that if Ye Feng achieved an ordinary true dragon body like himself, it would not attract the attention of some old monsters.

But what Ye Feng is casting now is the True Dragon Holy Body, the legendary Holy Body. Like an innate saint, this is definitely a huge blow to the Dragon Clan.

It may even attract the attention of some taboo old monsters from the dragon clan, and eventually bring Ye Feng into the dragon clan. If Ye Feng is unwilling to join the dragon clan, he may be directly strangled by those old monsters from the taboo dragon clan.

Bai Yuchen secretly thought in his heart. At this time, he looked at Ye Feng and said: "Feng'er, the smelting is almost over. Next, I will tell you the most important secret of condensing the True Dragon Holy Body. I will say something next. , you just silently comprehend, what I am going to say next is the most crucial secret for you to achieve the Holy Body, you should understand it well, success or failure depends on this."

Although Ye Feng was suffering from great pain, when he heard Bai Yuchen's words, he immediately said with difficulty: "Master, you start, my consciousness is not blurry yet."

Chapter 640: Changing Ships

For the next half month, Ye Feng listened to Bai Yuchen's words about the ultimate secret of the true dragon's body.

These things are all what Bai Yuchen realized when he was condensing the body of a true dragon, and now he teaches Ye Feng everything on the spot.

Originally, it was very dangerous to fuse the mixture of the demonic dragon's bones and the origin of dragon's blood to cast the true dragon's holy body.

But now that Bai Yuchen has all his experience and imparts it, all of Ye Feng's integration processes are very smooth.

"True Dragon Holy Body!"

"become!"

Suddenly on the night of the seventh day, Ye Feng suddenly roared.

His whole body suddenly burst into golden light.

A sacred dragon soul rushed out of his head, looked up to the sky and groaned, and then quickly circled around his body.

"True Dragon Holy Body!"

"It really worked!"

"A holy body that is more advanced than the true dragon body!"

"The True Dragon Holy Body is a rare sight in a thousand years even among the Dragon Clan!"

Bai Yuchen's eyes were full of excitement at this time.

It seemed that Ye Feng was happier when he achieved the True Dragon Holy Body than when he achieved the Holy Body himself.

Because Bai Yuchen has always had great expectations for Ye Feng.

When he was in the small sword sect, he felt that Ye Feng had the potential to accomplish everything that he could not accomplish.

Therefore, the stronger Ye Feng is now, the higher his potential is, and the more terrifying his achievements will be in the future.

When the time comes, Bai Yuchen will naturally be able to watch with his own eyes as his most beloved disciple helps him fulfill his wish.

This was a vow he made to the people of the world back then. He would definitely find a disciple who was even more amazing and talented than himself to help him wash away the shame that the woman had given him back then.

At that time, people all over the world laughed at his oath.

But now, this seems impossible

The oath is slowly coming true.

"Buzz!"

At this time, Ye Feng opened his eyes, and the sacred dragon soul that was wrapping around him suddenly penetrated into his body.

This sacred dragon soul is the original will of the holy body obtained by Ye Feng after he achieved the true dragon holy body.

The holy body is spiritual. After Ye Feng explodes with power, he will be able to have the sacred dragon soul assist in his attacks.

"What a powerful body."

At this moment, Ye Feng clenched his fists and felt that there was infinite power in his limbs, like a roaring river and ocean.

Bai Yuchen stared at Ye Feng at this time and reminded: "Feng'er, although you have achieved the True Dragon Holy Body, it is best not to reveal your sacred dragon soul easily for the time being, otherwise others will only think that you have achieved the ordinary True Dragon Body." body, instead of the extremely rare holy body, otherwise the old dragon monsters may try to surrender you, and if you don't surrender, they will strangle you."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Master, I understand this."

Uh-huh!

Taoist Cang Qiong jumped down from high in the sky and walked to the master and disciple.

He smiled and said: "It seems everything is going smoothly, it's time for us to go back."

Ye Feng and Bai Yuchen both nodded.

Ye Feng said: "I have been out for so long this time, nearly two months. I don't know how the Human Emperor Peak is doing. It's a pity that casting the True Dragon Holy Body has caused a new transformation in my physique, but my Cultivation is still at the Half-Step Saint Realm."

But now Ye Feng is no longer afraid of Chu Tianji and Tianji Feng.

Because now he has a great holy ship of light floating in his dantian.

Great light

The Mingsheng Ship itself is a treasure, and it contains half of the wealth that the world's No. 1 banker, Ke Qing, cannot even describe.

"When I return to Poseidon Academy this time, I will use this wealth and hope to step into the true holy realm."

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart.

At this time, Bai Yuchen said: "Let's go, we have to wait on the shore for the arrival of the Great Light Holy Ship."

Ye Feng was heartbroken when he heard what Bai Yuchen said.

yes!

I picked up the Great Holy Ship of Light, but if I can't lose the Holy Ship of Light, how can I transport these dragon hunters back to the Demonic Dragon Island?

Three days later.

Ye Feng, Bai Yuchen and Taoist Cangqiong returned to the place where they landed before.

On the far edge of the coast, there is a huge black sailboat docked, which is many times smaller than the Great Light Holy Ship. The aura of weapons surging on it is just the fluctuation of a first-grade holy soldier.

It is simply incomparable to the Great Light Holy Ship that surpasses the level of the ninth-grade Jidao Saint Soldier.

"Why did you change the ship?"

Bai Yuchen and Cang Qiong Taoist both looked a little surprised.

At this time, many other dragon hunters waiting on the coast also had surprise in their eyes.

They obviously didn't expect that the big shot Yan Wenli would change the means of transportation to escort them.



The main thing is that the dark sailboat looks very dilapidated, far worse than the Great Light Holy Ship.

Everyone didn't know why Yan Feng would do such a low-priced thing.

Could it be that he was trying to reduce the consumption of the Great Light Holy Ship?

After all, the Great Light Holy Ship is the ultimate holy weapon, the most powerful treasure under the imperial army, and it is also a super-large weapon like a war fortress.

Therefore, every time the Great Light Holy Ship is activated and used, a huge amount of spiritual stones and energy are consumed.

"Look, those dragon hunters who have boarded the ship are being searched, and even the storage rings are being checked."

At this time, Bai Yuchen suddenly saw a strange scene not far away.

At the entrance of the dark sailboat, several martial arts saints with powerful auras, obviously under Yan Wen's command, were checking the storage rings on each of the dragon hunters.

"It seems like something big happened during this period. Could it be that I have lost something by being unable to do so?"

Taoist Cangqiong murmured secretly at this time.

"No matter what, we need to cross the deep sea area in an incredibly huge sailing ship and return to the land of the Western Desert."

Ye Feng's eyes did not waver at this time and he walked directly towards the sailboat.

Bai Yuchen also nodded and said: "Just check the storage ring. Anyway, the three of us are hunting monsters in the swamp. We are not afraid of the shadows."

Taoist Cangqiong also followed immediately.

At this time, Ye Feng felt extremely lucky in his heart. Fortunately, his soul power was strong and he could refine the Great Light Holy Ship into his body.

At this time, the Holy Ship of Great Light does not need to be placed in the storage ring at all. Instead, it floats in Ye Feng's Dantian, slowly warming it up.

Yan Wenfa, the guest of the world's number one bank, probably never thought that Ye Feng, the culprit who missed his Great Light Holy Ship, turned out to be a hidden soul master who could, in just a few days, He refined his Great Light Holy Ship into his body and stored it.

So when Ye Feng entered the entrance of the huge black sailboat, he didn't find any problems at all and walked in openly.

Bai Yuchen and Taoist Cangqiong naturally had no problem and entered the huge sailboat.

The two of them probably never imagined that the big man Yan Bu would be so aggressive because of Ye Feng, a small half-step holy warrior.