

Ancient 641

Chapter 641: Life is coming to an end

Although the huge black sailboat that was replaced looks very bad, after all, it is still a holy soldier-level sailboat.

Therefore, when traveling in the deep sea, many powerful sea monsters want to attack, but it is of no use.

And this time, what surprised everyone was that the big man Yan Wenli actually appeared on the plywood, and when he saw the powerful sea monster, he directly attacked and killed him.

Boom! !

Boom! !

He used various weapons to kill sea monsters, massacre deep sea monsters, etc., and blood flowed into rivers. It was obvious that he was extremely angry, and seemed to want to vent his hatred by killing these deep sea monsters.

"What exactly happened? Lord Yan Feng, who is known as the number one banker in the world, why is he acting so furious now?"

At this time, on the huge black sailboat, many people could not help but scream in surprise as they watched Yan Feng killing the deep sea monsters in the surrounding deep sea area like a madman. He was like a god of death.

Some people whispered secretly: "It is said that this Lord Yan Feng encountered a powerful enemy in the depths of Demon Dragon Island and lost his Great Light Holy Ship, so he became so furious."

"What?"

Almost as soon as this man finished speaking, the whole place was in a state of excitement.

"The Great Light Holy Ship was lost? It's too exaggerated. It is a Ji Dao Saint Soldier that surpasses the ninth level. It is a priceless treasure."

"It's not an exaggeration at all. Think about it, if this news was false, would Mr. Yanwei be so angry?"

"That's really a huge loss. I heard that half of the property of Mr. Yan Feng, the richest man in the world, is contained in the Great Light Holy Ship."

At this moment, in the huge black sailboat, everyone was looking at the man on the deck who was madly killing the deep sea demons, Yan Wenwei.

From an elegant scholar to a murderous god, this shows how strong his murderous intention is now.

Many people couldn't help but shook their heads and sighed.

This kind of thing, even if it happens to Yan Wenfa, the guest of the world's largest bank and the richest man in the world, it will be a huge loss and it will hurt the foundation.

"It turns out that the Yanwei Great Light Holy Ship was lost. No wonder we changed a ship when we went back."

At this time, in a cabin, Taoist Cangqiong said in surprise.

Bai Yuchen also heard the comments from the people around him. He picked up the wine glass slightly, took a sip of wine, and said with a smile: "I don't know what Yan Feng encountered in the central area of Demon Dragon Island. He even lost the Great Light Holy Ship." At the entrance of the sailboat, there were people checking the storage rings of each person who boarded the ship. It seems that they were picked up. "

Taoist Cangqiong's eyes were startled, and then he said with a somewhat envious tone: "I don't know who has such good luck, or I should say I don't know who has such courage. After picking up the Great Light Holy Ship, he didn't take the initiative to donate it. Instead, he Pretended."

Bai Yuchen said with a smile: "If it were me, I would never hand it over. It would be too stupid to hand it over. Wealth is sought in danger. Holding the Great Light Holy Ship, relying on half of the

wealth that the richest man in the world can't say, hiding in Growing up quietly in a remote place, no one can do anything about it.”

Taoist Cangqiong nodded and said: "That's right, haha. If it were me, I wouldn't turn it in. That would be too stupid."

Ye Feng, who was sitting next to the two of them, was silently drinking tea and eating pastries on the table.

At this time, Bai Yuchen looked at Ye Feng and said:

: "Feng'er, your True Dragon Holy Body has just been successfully condensed. After returning to Poseidon Academy this time, you spent some contribution points to practice in the academy's Dragon Transformation Pond, which will be of great help to you in stabilizing and improving your True Dragon Holy Body. Strive to enter the first holy realm as soon as possible, so that we will have the confidence to fight against Tianji Peak Chu Tianji."

At this time, Bai Yuchen looked at Taoist Cang Qiong on the other side, cupped his fists slightly and said: "Senior Cang Qiong, this time Feng'er condensed the True Dragon Holy Body instead of the ordinary True Dragon body. I hope Feng'er doesn't have this secret. Before we fully grow up, please ask Senior Cang Qiong to keep the secret between us, master and disciple."

Cangqiong Taoist smiled and said: "Don't worry, that boy Chu Tianji has evil intentions, likes to be dictatorial, ambitious, and has no big ambition to educate the world. I also hope that Ye Feng can grow up safely."

Ye Feng suddenly said at this time: "Senior Cangqiong, I wonder if you are interested in joining our Human Emperor Peak?"

When Bai Yuchen heard what Ye Feng said, his eyes flashed slightly but he said nothing.

If Taoist Cang Qiong, a top expert at the peak of the Third Holy Realm, joins the Human Emperor Peak, the Human Emperor Peak will really become stable all of a sudden, which is equivalent to having a huge pillar.

However, Bai Yuchen also knew that Cangqiong Taoist was a reclusive elder in the academy, and it was generally impossible to participate in the battles between young disciples.

But when Bai Yuchen looked at Ye Feng's confident expression, he couldn't help but feel a little moved in his heart. Could it be that Feng'er had any confidence to impress Taoist Cangqiong and let this hidden elder join the Human Emperor Peak?

Sure enough, Taoist Cangqiong didn't seem to want to get involved in the fight between the young disciples.

Although Ye Feng, the inviter, is an emperor-level genius who is rare to meet in a thousand years.

But after all, Taoist Cangqiong felt that Ye Feng was too young and had a weak foundation.

And Taoist Cangqiong has no interest in fame and fortune at all now. An old-timer like him just wants to practice quietly.

So at this time, Taoist Cangqiong showed a look of embarrassment on his face and said: "I am an old man and I don't want to participate in the competition among the young disciples. I can't stand it anymore. Moreover, my time is coming and my life span is about to end. I only have a few more years to live. I want to concentrate on cultivating and step into the fourth holy realm. If I can step into it, I can live for another few decades. If I can't step into it, maybe I will die in the next two or three years. Now I just want to live a peaceful retirement life. In the face of life and death, I am not interested in anything else. "

Bai Yuchen's eyes were startled and he couldn't help but said: "Senior Cang Qiong, do you only have two or three years left to live?"

Taoist Cangqiong sighed. Even though he was so powerful, he felt tired in his old age. He smiled bitterly and said: "I have lived for more than two hundred years, and the vitality of my body is almost gone. Even if it is the Hualong Pond or the Spiritual Spring in the Small World, I can no longer maintain the vitality of my body, and it will only be in the past two or three years. If I can break through to the fourth holy realm, I can live for several more decades. If I cannot cross this threshold, I will die. Turning into a pile of loess, the body and soul will disappear, but in two or three years, there is almost no hope for entering the fourth holy realm, so I think that in the last time, growing old quietly is my biggest wish. "

Bai Yuchen couldn't help but fall silent when he heard the sigh of Cangqiong Taoist in his old age. He felt a sense of depression that he was determined to kill the thief but was unable to save his life.

"Senior Qianqiong."

But at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly said: "If I give you an extra ten years of life, do you think you are sure to break through to the fourth holy realm?"

"What? Give me an extra ten years of life?"

Almost at the moment Ye Feng finished speaking, Taoist Cangqiong's expression suddenly changed.

Chapter 642 Winning over

The moment Ye Feng finished speaking, even Bai Yuchen's eyes were startled.

He quickly said: "Feng'er, the hidden elder has a distinguished status, so you can't talk nonsense."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Master, don't worry, since I dare to say this, I must have a way to add an extra ten years to senior Cangqiong's life!"

Taoist Cangqiong's old and calm eyes were suddenly fixed on Ye Feng.

He was originally a little dismissive of Ye Feng's attempt to recruit him to join the Human Emperor Peak, but originally wanted to refuse righteously.

But what Ye Feng suddenly said at this time, providing him with an extra ten years of life, made Cang Qiong Taoist stunned.

Then his expression turned into deep excitement, and of course there was a trace of doubt, and he said: "Ye Feng, providing others with an extra ten years of life is something that even the ancient saints could not do. Are you sure? Do you have such means?"

Obviously, in the view of Taoist Cangqiong, although Ye Feng's words are exciting, they are also slightly unreliable.

Because Ye Feng is too young, and he was born into a poor family and not into a big family, what means can he use to gain an extra ten years of life?

But the next moment, Ye Feng said nothing.

He just had a slight thought, and the storage ring on his finger flashed slightly.

Uh-huh!

A small red fruit immediately appeared in Ye Feng's palm.

This red fruit seems to be very ordinary and unremarkable, with nothing particularly outstanding.

But almost the moment the red fruit appeared, the rich life energy that could not be restrained from the fruit caused the expressions of Bai Yuchen and Cang Qiong Taoist present to change drastically.

Bai Yuchen's eyes were startled and he couldn't help but said: "Is this the legend..."

"Eternal Life Fruit!"

Taoist Cang Qiong immediately spoke out, his old pupils with a blurry color staring blankly at the longevity fruit in Ye Feng's hand.

r\u003e

Taoist Cangqiong's eyes were full of unstoppable excitement, and he said: "If I get an extra ten years of life, plus the two or three years left on my original lifespan, I will definitely be able to break through to the fourth holy realm in more than ten years. May you live longer for a few more decades!"

Obviously, for old-timers like Taoist Cangqiong, nothing is more exciting than extending life.

So after Ye Feng took out the longevity fruit, he knew that he had won.

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Senior Cangqiong, if you are willing to join me in Human Emperor Peak and protect the safety of Human Emperor Peak for ten years, I will give you this longevity fruit."

Taoist Cangqiong did not hesitate at all this time and said: "Okay! I am willing!"

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng flicked his fingers, and the longevity fruit in his hand immediately flew in front of Taoist Cangqiong.

"Thank you."

Taoist Cangqiong was overjoyed and immediately swallowed the longevity fruit and began to refine it, as if he was afraid that Ye Feng would regret it later.

At this time, seeing Taoist Cangqiong falling into a state of cultivation, Bai Yuchen came close to Ye Feng's ear and whispered: "Feng'er, this longevity fruit is too precious. How can you win over a person at the peak of the third holy realm like this? Isn't it a bit uneconomical? There are still many senior experts in our Poseidon Academy who need the longevity fruit. Some of them are in the fourth holy realm, the fifth holy realm, and even quasi-sage experts."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Master, don't worry, I still have several longevity fruits on my body, and I have the means to get a steady stream of longevity fruits in the future."

Bai Yuchen looked at Ye Feng in surprise and said, "So powerful? Feng'er, you really have a great opportunity."

Ye Feng smiled, then thought for a while, and said: "And I am willing to give Taoist Cangqiong this longevity fruit because of the time we spent together, and I also figured out his character.

, this hidden elder is not a bad person. He still has a desire to contribute to Poseidon Academy and has great righteousness in his heart. He is not a villain. Such a person will not try to rob me of the longevity fruit. He is worth wooing and cultivating. "

When Bai Yuchen heard what Ye Feng said, he couldn't help but nodded and said: "Feng'er, you are right. Some of the Supreme Elders in our Poseidon Academy may have very bad temperaments, although they are very powerful. If they know that you have the longevity fruit, they will definitely do anything to rob you of the longevity fruit. Therefore, when we win over these powerful people, we must first examine who is worthy of being cultivated and who is worthy of being cultivated. Need to stay away."

"Buzz!"

Suddenly at this moment, Taoist Cang Qiong suddenly surged with an extremely strong vitality.

At this time, both Ye Feng and Bai Yuchen clearly felt that Taoist Cangqiong's vitality had suddenly increased a lot.

This can be seen from the changes on the surface of Taoist Cangqiong's body.

The skin on his body was originally dry, like old tree bark, without any moisture or vitality.

But now after swallowing the longevity fruit, my skin begins to become plump and full of moisture.

And among the white hair of Taoist Cangqiong, black hairs also appeared at this time.

Although it cannot be called a rejuvenation, it can be seen that his lifespan has indeed increased a lot, and the vitality in his body has also become much stronger.

At this time, Taoist Cangqiong opened his eyes, and his eyes were filled with strong sword light. It was completely different from the old and decadent look before, and became more fierce and full of tyrannical attack power.

Taoist Cangqiong actually stood up at this time, slightly cupped his hands towards Ye Feng, and said: "Thank you, Master Ye Feng."

Ye Feng quickly dragged Taoist Cang Qiong up and said with a smile: "Senior Cang Qiong doesn't have to be so generous. This junior can't afford it."

Taoist Cangqiong shook his head

, said: "Perhaps the longevity fruit is just a rare and precious fruit to you, Lord Ye Feng Peak, but for me, the longevity fruit is saving my life. With these ten years of extra life, I Being able to break through to the next level with full confidence, Ye Feng, is like pulling me out of the abyss of death."

What Taoist Cangqiong said was very sincere. It was obvious that he was sincerely grateful to Ye Feng at this time. This was a huge kindness.

Ye Feng also nodded secretly at this time. He was indeed right about Taoist Cangqiong. This old senior was still worthy of being treated sincerely.

At this time, Bai Yuchen stretched out a hand to Taoist Cang Qiong and said with a smile: "Welcome Senior Cang Qiong to join the Human Emperor Peak."

Taoist Cangqiong immediately stretched out a hand and shook Bai Yuchen's hand slightly.

Then he looked at Ye Feng and said with some sigh: "Today's young people are indeed little monsters. Not only are they extremely talented and powerful, they can also obtain all kinds of rare secret treasures and elixirs. Think of our generation back then. How can there be such a blessing? The land is in turmoil, and there are battles everywhere. No one dares to go out. They can only practice silently in the academy. However, the general trend of the world is that if we divide for a long time, we will unite, and if we unite for a long time, we will divide. Now our southern land has been peaceful for too long. Some people can't sit still, and things are surging again. All kinds of geniuses are emerging, and ambitious people are trying to control the world. Ye Feng, you have to grow up quickly to cope with all the turmoil. "

Ye Feng nodded and said with a smile: "Senior Cangqiong, don't worry. After I return to the academy this time, I will vigorously develop Human Emperor Peak. I now have unlimited resources in my hands, and there are channels in the underworld that can secretly cooperate. If I want to develop, it will be very difficult." Fast."

"Underworld channels?"

Taoist Cangqiong's eyes were startled, but he didn't ask any more questions. Instead, he felt that Ye Feng was even more unfathomable.

When Bai Yuchen saw this scene, he couldn't help but smile secretly.

He knew that Ye Feng had revealed a little bit about the secret of the underworld channel in order to stabilize Taoist Cang Qiong so that Taoist Cang Qiong could use Ye Feng with peace of mind and loyalty.

Chapter 643 Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple

The huge black sailboat sailed in the sea at a very fast speed. Almost on the seventh day, the edge of the Western Desert appeared in everyone's sight.

With the furious "God of Killing" in Yan Wenhui, the journey was smooth sailing. Many deep sea monsters sensed the terrifying murderous intention in Yan Wenli and did not dare to approach him at all.

"Finally arrived."

When the sailboat docked, many dragon hunters hurriedly disembarked with thankful eyes.

Every time you enter Demon Dragon Island to hunt evil dragons, many people will die. ??

Even though there are many martial arts saints among these dragon hunters, when they return to the land of the Western Desert, they all instantly feel a sense of fear for the rest of their lives.

Many dragon hunters who were able to come back alive now had smiles on their faces filled with excitement and joy.

Because they had a huge harvest on Demon Dragon Island this time. They hunted many evil dragons and got a lot of evil dragon bones, dragon blood, dragon meat, etc., as well as some mineral deposits that are only available on Demon Dragon Island. etc.

If it can be sold, it must be a fortune of huge value, enough for them to live happily for a long time.

At this time, the person with the worst expression on the entire court was probably speechless.

This guest of the No. 1 bank in the world has been rumored to have suffered huge losses this time, and his mood has been at a low point.

At this moment, Ye Feng, Bai Yuchen and Taoist Cangqiong also stepped off the sailboat.

Bai Yuchen asked: "Feng'er, what happened to you is unknown. This is a very serious trouble. We are not in a hurry to leave the Western Desert this time. We are going to Wanfo Temple now. In

Wanfo Temple, I have a friend. , I met your master at the True Dragon Competition. His name is Shengchanzi. He has profound Buddhist teachings and contains the blood of ancient Buddhas. I wonder if he can dispel the evil in you. "

Taoist Cangqiong heard for the first time that Ye Feng was infected with the unknown. He was immediately surprised and said: "Ye Feng, the unknown is a very scary thing. It is more mysterious than a curse. It must be dispelled in time, otherwise it will suddenly break out one day. , could take your life away in an instant."

When Ye Feng heard the two seniors saying this, he felt a little frightened for a moment.

After all, he himself doesn't like unknown things.

I don't understand it at all.

At this time, a figure of a beautiful woman in red suddenly flashed in Ye Feng's mind.

"Hua Qianyu, the top assassin in the underworld, has inherited the Yin world of cultivation, and can order the six Yin soldiers to carry her coffin. When she was in the ancient desert city, she once triggered an unknown appearance in me, although it was not strong. But she might know something."

At this time, Ye Feng thought of Hua Qianyu, the mysterious underworld killer and the mysterious woman who practiced the inheritance of the underworld.

I don't know why last time, this woman originally wanted to kill herself, but she ran away inexplicably and stopped killing herself.

"If I have the chance, let Xiao He help me connect in the underworld and contact the woman Hua Qianyu. She may know something about Wuxi."

Ye Feng secretly thought, of course this method is the worst of the worst.

"I hope that the master in the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple can really have the means to dispel the unknown evil in my body."

Ye Feng knew that the unknown was like a time bomb buried in his body. He didn't know when it would explode, draining his life force.

Even though his human blood can suppress this strange power of unknown, Ye Feng doesn't dare to guarantee that he can always suppress it.

It is better to remove this hidden danger as soon as possible, otherwise it will always make people feel uneasy.

In the next few days, Bai Yuchen and Taoist Cangqiong took Ye Feng to fly high in the sky.

Both of them are martial arts saints, and they are also high-level holy beings with endless magic power and extremely fast speed.

In just a few days, the three of them had arrived at the center of the Western Desert from the edge of the Western Sea.

At this time, in Ye Feng's field of vision, at the end of the desert, a huge and majestic ancient building appeared.

It is a pagoda that reaches the sky, majestic and vicissitudes, blooming with bright Buddha light, like a legendary pagoda, giving people a sense of incomparable sanctity

It feels like I just want to worship him.

Around the pagoda, there are many ancient temples built around it, like stars holding the moon, clustering the sky-reaching pagoda in the center.

"It is said that the Tongtian Pagoda is the same as the Barbarian God Pagoda in the Northern Wilderness Tribe Alliance. It is not only a majestic building, but also a powerful ancient warrior. I just don't know whether it is true or not."

At this time, Taoist Cangqiong spoke up. He seemed to have been to Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple before and had some understanding of Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple.

Bai Yuchen also nodded slightly at this time and exclaimed: "The Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple is the most mysterious overlord force in our Longyuan Continent. Almost no one dares to provoke the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple, but no one wants to provoke the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple, because the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple It is the most peaceful overlord force. What those Buddhist cultivators want to do is to save the world and preach to the world." .??.

Ye Feng's eyes flashed at this time and he said: "Master, actually spreading the world and letting people believe in the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple is also a different kind of invasion, don't you think?"

Hearing what Ye Feng said, Cangqiong Taoist and Bai Yuchen were slightly startled. They felt that Ye Feng's idea was a bit too malicious, but after thinking about it carefully, it seemed that what Ye Feng said was reasonable.

Ye Feng looked at the large ancient and spectacular Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple building in the distance and said, "Let's go. I hope Master, your friend, Senior Shengchanzi, has the ability to dispel the ominousness in me."

Bai Yuchen said with a smile: "If Sheng Chanzi can't do anything, then there is really no other way. I can only rely on Feng'er to find a way to solve it in the future."

This time I came to Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple as a temporary decision.

So the three of them didn't know what to plan at this time. They could only go to the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple to see the situation, and then go to find Bai Yuchen's friend Sheng Chanzi.

Soon, the three of them arrived at the entrance of the ancient buildings of the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple.

Two monks with Buddha's light blooming on their bodies, wearing cassocks, stood on both sides of the entrance.

They did not stop Ye Feng, Bai Yuchen and Cang Qiong Taoist.

Because there are many people who come to Wanfo Temple every year to worship, or people who come here to communicate with Buddhist monks and masters about Buddhist practice, over time, these two guardians have become

The powerful men from Wanfo Temple also turned a blind eye.

Anyway, the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple is open to the outside world, and even accepts dignitaries from secular countries to come here to worship the Buddha, hoping to receive the blessings of the Buddha and make their country prosperous and peaceful.

Along the way, Bai Yuchen saw many royal nobles, princes, and even emperors from secular countries. They personally brought all the civil and military officials of the dynasty to worship Buddha, praying for the strengthening of imperial power and peace in the dynasty.

At this moment, Bai Yuchen suddenly understood the "invasion" that Ye Feng had just mentioned. This was not an actual land invasion and expansion, but an invasion based on people's beliefs and spirituality.

At this time, Taoist Cangqiong also felt that the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple was able to spread the world, making mortals from countless mortal countries, from common people to emperors, all believe in the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple. Even he felt a little creepy.

This is an invisible control. Controlling people's hearts is more terrifying than controlling actual imperial power.

"Are you three coming to worship Buddha? Today, the central Buddhist hall of our Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple has been temporarily closed due to some incidents. You three can wait for a few more days, or stay temporarily in the guest rooms of our Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple and wait patiently. a few days."

At this time, a young monk came over, clasped his hands and spoke to the three of them.

Bai Yuchen nodded and said, "Let's stay here for now. It doesn't matter if we wait for a few days."

The young monk immediately smiled politely and said: "These distinguished guests are invited here."

This young monk is a master of the Cave Heaven Realm, but he found that he could not see through the cultivation level of the three people in front of him: the old man, the middle school man, and the young man.

This made the young monk immediately stand in awe. These three people are probably all masters at the holy level and cannot be neglected.

"All three of them can stay in the guest room, why can't we? I think these three people are ordinary. They don't have any power fluctuations on their bodies. They are mortals. You let a mortal like this live in the guest room. I, the young master. As the young owner of Longquan Villa, a powerful force in the Western Desert, why not!"

Suddenly at this moment, a harsh and disdainful voice sounded.

Chapter 644: Relics

Almost at the moment the voice fell.

A series of gazes instantly looked towards the direction from which the voice came.

Several people immediately saw an arrogant young man standing not far away.

He was wearing a set of light blue brocade clothes and noble robes. There were six or seven guards around him, and the auras surging around him were all beings at the level of a half-step holy realm.

Moreover, this young owner of Longquan Villa, who claimed to be the owner of Longquan Villa, stood next to a graceful woman wrapped in white. She was about thirty years old, with a mature and beautiful face. She actually exuded the aura of the first holy realm. She was obviously This is the protector of the young master of Longquan Villa.

At this time, Taoist Cangqiong showed a sneer in his eyes and said: "Longquan Villa? The owner of your Longquan Villa, Lu Qing, once knelt in front of me and asked me to accept him as my disciple. I was too lazy to pay attention to him. I didn't expect that his descendants would... It's so arrogant."

"Lu Qing? That's my grandfather!"

The young master of the village, Lu An, suddenly changed his expression. He stared at Taoist Cangqiong and said angrily: "You old man is talking nonsense! My grandfather is an ancestor-level expert in the second holy realm, and you dare to insult him! "

"Insult? You kid, go back and ask your grandpa if he knows a person named Cang Qiong Taoist!"

Taoist Cangqiong shouted loudly, and an extremely tyrannical force was suddenly released from his originally calm body.

boom!

That is the terrifying momentum that belongs to the peak of the third holy realm!

And now that Cangqiong Taoist has refined one of Ye Feng's longevity fruits, his energy and blood are even more abundant, and it seems that he is about to cross towards the fourth holy realm.

"What? Such a terrifying momentum! Ten times, a hundred times more powerful than the old man!"

Not to mention Lu An himself, the seven or eight half-step holy realm guards around him, including the woman in white with a cold face, were all shocked.

Under this terrifying momentum, they were all trembling, as if they were facing an insurmountable mountain, feeling very small.

"The third holy realm! At least they are all peak-level super beings!"

The woman in white who was in the first holy realm immediately exclaimed.

She was standing there, very cold and aloof, as if she had the indifference of a super master.

But at this moment, the face of this beautiful woman in white was full of horror.

Lu An, the young owner of Longquan Villa, was so frightened that he fell to the ground, his face turned pale.

I've messed with someone I can't mess with.

"Hmph, you ignorant boy, keep your eyes open next time. If you hadn't had some connection with your grandfather, I would have killed you the moment you spoke just now."

Although Taoist Cangqiong looked very kind in front of Ye Feng, it was because Ye Feng's current status was very unusual.

In front of outsiders, even Longquan Villa, a first-class power in the Western Desert, must look up at Taoist Cangqiong, and they are too proud to breathe.

"Let's go to the guest room to rest first, and then see if we can contact the Master Shengchanzi."

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly spoke up. He didn't bother to waste time on such a powerful and dandy young master as Lu An.

"good."

Taoist Cangqiong nodded slightly, turned around and followed Ye Feng towards the distance.

r\u003e

"Who is that boy?"

At this moment, in the eyes of Lu An and other experts from Longquan Villa, Ye Feng suddenly became extremely mysterious.

This ridiculously young boy was actually able to command a super powerful person like Taoist Cang Qiong.

What kind of identity is this?

"Sure enough, there are people outside the world, and there are mountains outside the mountains. After leaving Longquan Villa, we may encounter very dangerous existences at any time, and we cannot afford to offend them."

At this time, the woman in white looked at Lu An beside her and said indifferently: "An'er, you have to be more restrained when you come out. If you really provoke some powerful enemy that cannot be provoked, I am afraid that even if your grandfather comes out, he will not be able to protect you. "

Lu An turned pale with fright, and quickly bowed and saluted: "What my aunt taught me is that I will never dare to be so casual and unrestrained again."

The woman in white nodded, looked at the retreating figures of Ye Feng and the others, and murmured, "I don't know if the three of them are here for the relics formed by the Fifth Saint Realm Master after his incarnation. If so, we are afraid that It's hard to get that relic."

Lu An showed an expression of reluctance to admit defeat at this time and said: "Although these people have advanced cultivation and strong strength, this time Wanfo Temple announced that they will publicly auction the Fifth Saint Realm Master Sitting The transformed relics will be obtained by those who pay the highest price. No matter how powerful those people are, they may not necessarily have wealth. A penny will stump the heroes. No matter how strong they are, they dare not act recklessly in Wanfo Temple. This time we start from Longquan Villa. With more than half of my wealth, I don't believe anyone is richer than me now. As long as I buy that relic and my grandpa refines it, I might be able to break through to the third holy realm or even the fourth holy realm in one fell swoop. , the fifth holy realm is not impossible. At that time, except for the two dominant forces of Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple and the Great Demon Sect, no one dared to mess with us. "

When the woman in white heard what Lu An said, she couldn't help but nodded slightly, with a hint of pride in her eyes, and said: "Although our Longquan Villa is not a dominant force, we have forged countless Longquan swords over the years, giving them to all the major forces. Sword cultivators provide powerful fighting swords and earn and accumulate a lot of wealth. In terms of financial resources, even some big figures in the overlord forces may not be able to match us. "

With that said, the woman in white walked towards the central area of Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple and said: "Let's go, they don't provide us with guest rooms, let's find an inn ourselves. This Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple occupies a huge area, and various small buildings are formed inside. There are inns in cities, towns, etc. "

...

Following the young monk from Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple, Ye Feng, Bai Yuchen and Taoist Cangqiong quickly arrived at the wing area inside the west gate of Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple.

Many ancient buildings have been built here, including palaces, pavilions, houses, etc. There are rooms inside, which are very simple wing rooms with no decoration, but they give people a sense of peace, tranquility and sacredness.

The young monk said: "The three distinguished guests can stay here for a few more days. We will deliver fast food and tea. I just hope that the three distinguished guests don't mind. This is a place of Buddhism and there is no meat food. Please forgive me." "

"It doesn't matter."

Bai Yuchen smiled and said: "This little master, please send a message to Shengchanzi that his friend Bai Yuchen is here to see him."

"Senior is a friend of Master Shengchanzi?"

The young monk's eyes were immediately startled, and then his face became more respectful than before, and he said: "Senior, don't worry, I will inform Master Shengchanzi of the news."

As soon as the words fell, the young monk turned and left, obviously anxious to inform. Almost at the moment the voice fell.

A series of gazes instantly looked towards the direction from which the voice came.

Several people immediately saw an arrogant young man standing not far away.

He was wearing a set of light blue brocade clothes and noble robes. There were six or seven guards around him, and the auras surging around him were all beings at the level of a half-step holy realm.

Moreover, the young owner of Longquan Villa, who claimed to be the owner of Longquan Villa, stood next to a graceful woman wrapped in white. She was about thirty years old, with a mature and

beautiful face. She actually exuded the aura of the first holy realm. She was obviously The protector of the young master of Longquan Villa.

At this time, Taoist Cangqiong showed a sneer in his eyes and said: "Longquan Villa? The owner of your Longquan Villa, Lu Qing, once knelt in front of me and asked me to accept him as my disciple. I was too lazy to pay attention to him. I didn't expect that his descendants would... It's so arrogant."

"Lu Qing? That's my grandfather!" .??.

The young master of the village, Lu An, suddenly changed his expression. He stared at Taoist Cang Qiong and said angrily: "You old man is talking nonsense! My grandfather is an ancestor-level expert in the Second Saint Realm, and you dare to insult him! "

"Insult? You kid, go back and ask your grandpa if he knows a person named Cang Qiong Taoist!"

Taoist Cangqiong shouted loudly, and an extremely tyrannical force was suddenly released from his originally calm body.

boom!

That is the terrifying momentum that belongs to the peak of the third holy realm!

And now that Cangqiong Taoist has refined one of Ye Feng's longevity fruits, his energy and blood are even more abundant, and it seems that he is about to cross towards the fourth holy realm.

"What? Such a terrifying momentum! Ten times, a hundred times more powerful than the old man!"

Not to mention Lu An himself, the seven or eight half-step holy realm guards around him, including the woman in white with a cold face, were all shocked.

Under this terrifying momentum, they were all trembling, as if they were facing an insurmountable mountain, feeling very small.

"The third holy realm! At least they are all peak-level super beings!"

The woman in white who was in the first holy realm immediately exclaimed.

She was standing there, very cold and aloof, as if she had the indifference of a super master.

But at this moment, the face of this beautiful woman in white was full of horror.

Lu An, the young owner of Longquan Villa, was so frightened that he fell to the ground, his face turned pale.

I've messed with someone I can't mess with.

"Hmph, you ignorant boy, keep your eyes open next time. If you hadn't had some connection with your grandfather, I would have killed you the moment you spoke just now."

Although Taoist Cangqiong looked very kind in front of Ye Feng, it was because Ye Feng's current status was very unusual.

In front of outsiders, even Longquan Villa, a first-class power in the Western Desert, must look up at Taoist Cangqiong, and they are too proud to breathe.

"Let's go to the guest room to rest first, and then see if we can contact the Master Shengchanzi."

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly spoke up. He didn't want to waste time on such a powerful and dandy young master like Lu An.

"good."

Taoist Cangqiong nodded slightly, turned around and followed Ye Feng towards the distance.

r\u003e

"Who is that boy?"

At this moment, in the eyes of Lu An and other experts from Longquan Villa, Ye Feng suddenly became extremely mysterious.

This ridiculously young boy was actually able to order a super powerful person like Taoist Cang Qiong.

What kind of identity is this?

"Sure enough, there are people outside the world, and there are mountains outside the mountains. After leaving Longquan Villa, we may encounter very dangerous existences at any time, and we cannot afford to offend them."

At this time, the woman in white looked at Lu An beside her and said indifferently: "An'er, you have to be more restrained when you come out. If you really provoke some powerful enemy that cannot be provoked, I am afraid that even if your grandfather comes out, he will not be able to protect you. "

Lu An's face turned pale with fright, and he quickly bowed and saluted: "What my aunt taught me is that I will never dare to be so casual and unrestrained again."

The woman in white nodded, looked at the retreating figures of Ye Feng and the others, and murmured, "I don't know if the three of them are here for the relics formed by the Fifth Saint Realm Master after his incarnation. If so, we are afraid that It's hard to get that relic."

Lu An showed an expression of reluctance to admit defeat at this time and said: "Although these people have advanced cultivation and strong strength, this time Wanfo Temple announced that they will publicly auction the Fifth Saint Realm Master Sitting The transformed relics will be obtained by those who pay the highest price. No matter how powerful those people are, they may not necessarily have wealth. A penny will stump the heroes. No matter how strong they are, they dare not act recklessly in Wanfo Temple. This time we start from Longquan Villa. With more than half of my wealth, I don't believe anyone is richer than me now. As long as I buy that relic and my grandpa refines it, I might be able to break through to the third holy realm or even the fourth holy realm in one fell swoop. , the fifth holy realm is not impossible. At that time, except for the two dominant forces of Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple and the Great Demon Sect, no one dared to mess with us. "

When the woman in white heard what Lu An said, she couldn't help but nodded slightly, with a hint of pride in her eyes, and said: "Although our Longquan Villa is not a dominant force, we have forged countless Longquan swords over the years, giving them to all the major forces. Sword

cultivators provide powerful fighting swords and earn and accumulate a lot of wealth. In terms of financial resources, even some big figures in the overlord forces may not be able to match us. "

With that said, the woman in white walked towards the central area of Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple and said: "Let's go, they don't provide us with guest rooms, let's find an inn ourselves. This Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple occupies a huge area, and various small buildings are formed inside. There are inns in cities, towns, etc. "

...

Following the young monk from Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple, Ye Feng, Bai Yuchen and Taoist Cangqiong quickly arrived at the wing area inside the west gate of Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple.

Many ancient buildings have been built here, including palaces, pavilions, houses, etc. There are rooms inside, which are very simple and undecorated, but they give people a sense of peace, tranquility and sacredness.

The young monk said: "The three distinguished guests can stay here for a few more days. We will deliver fast food and tea. I just hope that the three distinguished guests don't mind. This is a place of Buddhism and there is no meat food. Please forgive me." "

"It doesn't matter."

Bai Yuchen smiled and said: "This little master, please send a message to Shengchanzi that his friend Bai Yuchen is here to see him."

"Senior is a friend of Master Shengchanzi?"

The young monk's eyes were immediately startled, and then his face became more respectful than before, and he said: "Senior, don't worry, I will inform Master Shengchanzi of the news."

As soon as the words fell, the young monk turned and left, obviously anxious to inform.

Chapter 645 The Ultimate Curse

Half an hour later.

In a wing of the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple, Ye Feng saw the Master Shengchanzi that his master had mentioned.

However, this holy Zen disciple is different from the image he imagined.

At this time, in the wing room, opposite Bai Yuchen, stood a tall figure, wearing a cassock, but more than two meters tall, with a bald head, a beard, and a huge golden Buddha staff on his back, giving people a sense of a very strong sense of oppression.

This person is none other than the Holy Zen Master.

But he looked like a fierce bully, completely different from the gentle and jade-like master monk that Ye Feng had imagined before.

Bai Yuchen seemed to see Ye Feng's surprise at this time, and explained with a smile: "Sheng Zenzi awakened the bloodline of Angry Eyes Vajra, which is very rare in Buddhism, and cultivated the immortal Vajra body, so his body is stronger and taller than ordinary people. A lot, but even though Sheng Chanzi looks like a bully, his Dharma is extremely profound."

Shengchanzi laughed and said: "Brother Bai, it seems that your disciple doesn't trust me, but that's normal. After all, anyone who looks at me will think that I am a monk who is not doing his job properly."

At this time, Shengchanzi said, suddenly stretched out a palm as big as a cattail leaf fan, and pressed it on the top of Ye Feng's head.

"Buzz!"

Almost at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly felt a very terrifying force coming down on him.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly felt the horror of this holy Zen.

At this time, in Ye Feng's eyes, the Holy Chanzi in front of him was no longer a person, but had turned into a great Buddha, exuding the light of the Buddha, thousands of meters tall, standing in front of his eyes, using his hands to Covering oneself, it is like a mountain of sky covering oneself, and only insignificance is born in the heart.

"What a powerful cultivation level."

At this time, Ye Feng couldn't help but his eyes were filled with wonder.

This Holy Zen Master was extremely powerful when he was able to become friends with Bai Yuchen, the first genius of the Southern Territory.

But at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly heard a majestic voice from Shengchanzi: "The Buddhas have given orders, and the unknown appears!"

boom!

Almost at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly felt a very cold and strange power appearing in the deepest part of his body.

Buzz!

Almost at the next moment, Ye Feng saw that strange black hairs like dead hair began to grow crazily on the entire surface of his body.

"Meow!"

At this time, the big black cat lying on the shoulder was so frightened that it meowed and jumped down instantly.

At this time, Ye Feng could feel that the strange black hair growing out was rapidly absorbing his life essence.

The stronger the life essence absorbed, the stronger these black strange hairs will grow.

"Sure enough, it is the ultimate curse among curses. It is said to be the most bizarre thing in the world. It is unknown!"

Shengchanzi immediately made some noises of fright and anger, and even a senior monk like him, who was in the fourth holy realm, felt a little chilled.

Ye Feng said with difficulty: "Master, can I still be saved?"

This time the unknown was aroused by Shengchanzi, and it was stronger than ever before.

Ye Feng discovered that his current human race blood could not burn off the strange black hair growing on his body.

Shengchanzi's tone was a little serious, and he said: "Boy, what's growing on your body is not some strange black hair at all, but something called a 'vein of death' in our Buddhism. It comes from the legendary underworld and shouldn't be. It exists in the world of heaven, but it appears in your body."

Ye Feng's eyes were startled and he said: "Death Veins!"

"That's right."

Shengchanzi nodded and said: "Looking at your expression, you should have seen it in ancient books. In actual form, the veins of death look like strange black hairs, but in fact they are not hairs, but a thread-like vein composed entirely of death energy, like death

It's the same with the meridians of God. If one day you become very powerful and in your old age, you don't have enough Qi and blood to resist the energy of death, then something unknown will explode all at once, and then these death meridians will appear continuously and suck you dry. All the energy, blood and life essence will give birth to the legendary God of Death on your body. These death veins are the veins that make up the God of Death. "

Everything Shengchanzi said at this time seemed to be very mysterious, making people a little confused.

However, although they didn't quite understand it, several people present understood the seriousness of the matter.

"But it's not too serious now, because you are still young, Ye Feng, with plenty of energy and blood, and strong vitality. The death energy does not dare to explode too much, for fear of being burned by

you. But whether it is our human race or the creatures of other races, in the end, One day, once you enter your twilight years, your energy and blood decline, and your vitality dries up, even the emperor in his old age will be swallowed up by the unknown. "

Sheng Chanzi stared at Ye Feng at this time and said every word, very seriously.

However, Ye Feng breathed a sigh of relief and said: "In other words, I am still young and have strong energy and blood, so there are no big problems for the time being."

Shengchanzi nodded and said: "It can be understood that way, but I can't say for sure, because I have no way of knowing how powerful the origin of the unknown things in your body is. Some unknown things are very weak. Even a mortal can overcome them, but some It's unknown, but even the emperor in his later years was unable to resist, and he died tragically."

"boom!"

At this time, Shengchanzi said, his big hand shook.

Suddenly, a large swath of golden Buddha light, imbued with ancient Buddhist symbol marks, bombarded Ye Feng's body.

Wow!

Suddenly a golden flame began to burn, burning all the black strange hairs, or death veins, on Ye Feng's body into ashes in an instant.

"Meow."

The big black cat picked up a simple monk's robe from a clean wing of the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple from a short distance away.

Ye Feng's black clothes were also burned.

Turning to ashes, he nodded and put on the simple monk clothes, "It seems that I will have to prepare more clothes in the storage ring in the future."

At this time, Bai Yuchen looked at Shengchanzi with a hint of nervousness and said, "Is there any way you can dispel the unknown hidden in Feng'er's body? This is why we came all the way to Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple for this matter."

Shengchanzi thought for a while and said: "Unless I, the ancient emperor of Buddhism, take action, I cannot completely dispel the unknown."

"What?"

Sheng Chanzi's words made the three people present couldn't help but change their expressions.

This is simply impossible to do. Not to mention the ancient emperor, even the ancient saint has not appeared on Longyuan Continent for many years.

But then Shengchanzi said: "But there are still many ways to temporarily suppress this unknown. In the past few days, a master of the fifth holy realm in our Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple has passed away, leaving behind a relic that contains the essence of Buddha nature." "Sir, if you get this relic of the fifth holy realm, it will be of great help to Ye Feng in suppressing the unknown. It will help you suppress the unknown at the critical moment."

Ye Feng's eyes flashed slightly and he said: "The relics of the master of the fifth holy realm should be very valuable. They will be stored in the deepest place of Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple. How can I get them?"

Shengchanzi smiled slightly and said: "According to the fifth holy realm master's last wish, it asked our Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple to auction off this relic, and the money obtained will be given to his descendants and family. In order to benefit the descendants, this The relic will be auctioned at the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple the day after tomorrow, but the price may be astronomical. I don't know if you have that much money."

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly moved and he said: "No wonder when we came here before, the receptionist of your Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple said that the Buddhist temple was temporarily closed. It seems that the auction venue is being arranged. As for money, don't worry, I have plenty of money."

Ye Feng's tone was so confident at this time that several people in the wing couldn't help but look surprised.

But what they don't know is that Ye Feng now has half of the wealth of the richest man in the world. In terms of wealth, who can be as rich as him?

Chapter 646: Death God Ruins

Sheng Chanzi and Bai Yuchen reminisced about old times for a while and then left.

In the wing room, Bai Yuchen looked at Ye Feng and said: "Feng'er, that is the relic of the fifth holy realm, and the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple is still open for auction. There will definitely be countless powerful people coming to the auction. After all, it is too It's so precious, are you sure you can buy it?"

Obviously Bai Yuchen felt a little strange about Ye Feng's confidence.

Taoist Cangqiong also nodded and said: "The people from Longquan Villa that we met before probably came here for this relic of the Fifth Saint Realm Master. Longquan Villa is the most famous sword-making place in the Western Desert. The land must have accumulated huge wealth, and there are many forces like Longquan Villa. Maybe some forces do not have many top masters, but they have a lot of wealth." ??

Ye Feng nodded slightly, facing the unconfidence of Bai Yuchen and Taoist Cang Qiong, he just smiled lightly and said: "Master and senior Cang Qiong don't worry, when the auction is held the day after tomorrow, believe me, that relic is destined to be mine. "

At this time, Ye Feng said, making the two people in the wing couldn't help but look at each other with surprise.

But Bai Yuchen immediately smiled, patted Ye Feng on the shoulder and said, "Master believes in you."

...

It was night, and the entire Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple fell into silence.

Squeak!

Ye Feng opened the door and walked out of the wing.

He saw that on the dark night in the desert, the stars were shining brightly, and the moon was very bright, casting a cold light.

At this time, Ye Feng saw that the huge Tongtian Pagoda in the distance was still blooming with a faint sacred Buddha light.

That kind of Buddha's light shone on his body, making his whole mind become neither arrogant nor impetuous.

"I have to say that the Pure Land of Buddhism is really a very peaceful place. Buddhist practice is indeed the most mysterious way of practice in all the worlds."

Shang spoke up in his mind at this time.

At this time, Ye Feng was bathed in the Buddha's light, and Shang Dudu absorbed some of the Buddha's light, feeling that his soul began to become very stable.

"Meow....."

At this time, the big black cat staggered down from Ye Feng's shoulder and ran directly towards the Tongtian Pagoda.

\u003e

"Dahei! What are you going to do?"

Ye Feng's eyes were startled and he immediately chased after the big black cat.

This is the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple. If the big black cat breaks into some forbidden areas, its life may be in danger.

"This cat must have discovered something. Ye Feng, please follow up and take a look. Don't let this lazy cat get into trouble. The Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple is not an ordinary place, and you can't act recklessly. Back then, Emperor Styx respected the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple very much. "

Shang reminded him loudly in his mind at this time.

"I know."

Ye Feng nodded and immediately chased after the big black cat.

The big black cat is very fast, and even Ye Feng's current speed can only barely keep up with the big black cat.

Swish, swish, swish!

Swish, swish, swish!

Soon, the big black cat shuttled through the buildings of Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple and ran towards the wilderness in the mountain area behind Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple.

"Huh? This is no longer the area of Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple. It is the wilderness area outside the mountains behind Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple. Didn't this lazy cat discover the treasures in Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple and is going to the wilderness? Is he hungry? , Want to catch some wild beasts to eat?"

At this time, Shang's voice of doubt and surprise suddenly sounded.

Ye Feng felt a little strange at this time. The big black cat ran out of the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple. What was it going to do?

"Originally, I was thinking that by following the big black cat, I might be able to get some treasure hidden in the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple, but what is it doing in this wilderness?"

Ye Feng's eyes were full of doubts, but he still quickly followed in the direction of the big black cat.

After all, the big black cat's strength has not recovered at all, and his mind is unclear.

If it encounters any ferocious and cruel beast, its life may be in danger.

Nearly half an hour later, the big black cat suddenly stopped in a jungle.

The big black cat turned its head slightly, its eyes shining in the darkness

Shining green light.

Ye Feng walked over, gently stroked the big black cat's head, and murmured, "Dahei, did you find anything?"

"Meow!"

The big black cat has become humane. It stretched out its small cat paws and pointed in the direction outside the jungle.

"That is....."

Ye Feng looked out of the jungle with some doubts.

Almost at the next moment, a scene not far away suddenly made Ye Feng have a surprised look on his face. ??

Because in a wilderness not far away, there were figures digging into the ground.

The ground had collapsed a lot, and ancient buildings were revealed among the broken stones.

Among those dilapidated buildings, there are many stone sculptures that look ferocious and evil.

This seems to be the ancient ruins of an extraterritorial demon clan, but when you look closely at the excavated stone sculptures, they don't look like extraterrestrial demons. They seem to be another very evil ancient race of creatures.

But what surprised Ye Feng the most was that the people excavating these evil ancient buildings turned out to be monks wearing cassocks.

Not surprisingly, these monks are definitely monks from the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple.

These monks seemed to be a little abnormal, because all of them were darkened, and their eyes exuded a faint black aura, giving people a very cold feeling.

"Are these the legendary demon monks? Monks polluted by the evil spirit!"

Ye Feng suddenly thought of another overlord force in the Western Desert, the Great Demon Sect.

The Great Demon Sect and the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple are completely opposite extremes.

It is said that the strong men and practitioners in the Great Demon Sect all believe in the legendary God of Death.

"Everyone, please move faster! In this ancient ruins, there may be a treasure left by the legendary God of Death. If we, the Demon Hand Hall, get it, we will definitely get a big reward from the lord of the clan."

At this time, a majestic voice sounded in the ancient ruins that were being rapidly excavated and mined.

It was a middle-aged man wearing a black robe. He looked very rough and tall. One of his hands was not a normal human palm, but a devil's claw with three black steel claws.

"Master of the Demon Hand Hall, don't worry. These Buddhist monks in the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple have been demonized by us. They are like puppets who don't know how tired they are. They can dig day and night until they die from exhaustion. Our speed is very fast. It is estimated that the most In a few days, the entire Death God ruins can be mined."

At this time, a disciple of the Great Demon Sect walked up to the master of Demon Hand Hall and spoke respectfully.

"very good."

The Master of the Demon Hand Hall showed a faint smile in his eyes and said: "We must hurry up to mine, otherwise it will be terrible if we are discovered by the experts from the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple. Although this Death God site is only a very small site, even though it is not as legendary as A part of the body left behind by the God of Death, but there are definitely a lot of treasures buried there."

The previous disciple of the Great Demon Sect immediately smiled and said: "Don't worry, Master, I have sent people to secretly inquire about the news. In the past few days, the Wanfo Temple has been busy auctioning a relic of the fifth holy realm, and I have no energy to come. Exploring the wilderness around the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple, we are safe."

...

"Death ruins!"

In the distant jungle, Ye Feng lay on the ground, using his soul power to increase his perception. His hearing was instantly amplified, and he heard the conversation of several people in the ruins not far away.

However, Ye Feng felt a vast and deep aura from the Master of the Demon Hand Hall.

It is estimated that they are at least the same level masters as Sheng Chanzi, the existence of the fourth holy realm.

The big black cat probably smelled the unusual smell in the Death God ruins and came here.

"There must be a treasure that the big black cat wants in this ruins of the God of Death."

Ye Feng murmured, then hugged the big black cat and returned quickly.

There is definitely no way for me to fight against these strong men who are excavating the ruins of the God of Death.

Ye Feng was going back to discuss with Bai Yuchen and Taoist Cangqiong to see if they could kill the group of demon cultivators privately without notifying the powerful men of Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple and rob the treasures in the ruins of the God of Death.

Chapter 647 Helper

When Ye Feng returned to Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple overnight, he went straight to knock on the door of Master Bai Yuchen and Taoist Cangqiong without stopping.

"what happened?"

Bai Yuchen and Taoist Cangqiong were both very strange. They didn't know what happened when Ye Feng woke them up in the middle of the night.

Ye Feng just looked at the two people in front of him, showed a mysterious smile, and said: "Just now, I discovered a big secret in the wilderness outside the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple." ??

Bai Yuchen's eyes moved and he said, "Oh? What's the big secret?"

Ye Feng immediately told everything he saw, as well as his own thoughts.

Taoist Cangqiong was a little surprised and said: "The ruins of the God of Death? The legendary God of Death comes from the underworld, the kingdom of death. He is a more mysterious existence than the demons outside the territory. I didn't expect that someone discovered the ruins of the God of Death outside the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple."

Bai Yuchen nodded slightly and said: "The group of people you are talking about, Feng'er, are probably people from the Great Demon Sect. That master of the Demon Hand Hall, I once heard at a five-region martial arts exchange meeting, he is under the command of the Great Demon Sect. The leader of a branch hall is very powerful. It is said that he once fused with an eyeball of the God of Death, and his life essence was transformed, making him very powerful."

Ye Feng gently stroked the big black cat on his shoulder at this time and said: "Thanks to Dahei this time, otherwise I would still have discovered this big secret, and now I am anxious to come back to

find Master and Senior Cangqiong, just to monopolize the ruins of the God of Death , there must be a lot of good stuff.”

Taoist Cangqiong also looked expectantly and said: "I will not refuse this invitation. I find that staying with you Ye Feng, everything I have encountered, as well as the opportunities and fortunes I have encountered, are more than what I have encountered in most of my life." , It really made me relive the tension and excitement of my youth.”

Ye Feng and Bai Yuchen couldn't help laughing when they heard Taoist Cangqiong say this.

Taoist Cangqiong, a reclusive elder who is more than two hundred years old, did not expect that the blood in his heart has not been completely extinguished.

Bai Yuchen immediately looked a little serious and said: "This Master of the Demon Hand Hall has unfathomable cultivation. According to Feng'er's guess, he is at least a fourth holy realm existence, and I know that this person has fused with the God of Death." An eyeball must have very terrifying trump cards and killing methods, so the three of us probably won't be able to deal with it.”

Ye Feng rolled his eyes and said, "Master, what you mean is that we find other people to help?"

Bai Yuchen smiled and said, "It seems that you have guessed it, Feng'er."

"The helper Master is looking for must be Master Shengchanzi."

Ye Feng spoke up, nodded and said: "Although I have only been in contact with Master Shengchanzi for a short moment today, I can feel that this Master Shengchanzi is a trustworthy person, and Master Shengchanzi and Master you They are close friends and they should not trick us.”

Bai Yuchen immediately shook his head and said: "Sheng Chanzi has been a good friend of mine for many years. Although we have never seen each other since my decadence, he often writes to me and asks me about my situation, so I must be trustworthy. People who are close to you when you are glorious are not necessarily true friends. Only those who still maintain confidence in you when you are at your most depressed are true friends. Shengchanzi is such a person, even if I Back then, when I was so depressed that I was ridiculed by everyone in the world, he still treated me the same as before, which even my senior brother, Dean Wuji, couldn't do."

Taoist Cangqiong sighed and said: "Dean Wuji... Alas, he is no longer the same person he was back then. After becoming dean, he has changed a lot."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Okay, then let's go find Master Shengchanzi. Master Shengchanzi has profound cultivation, and the Dharma is extremely powerful. He specializes in restraining the demonic cultivation inheritance of the Great Demon Sect, so there is Shengchanzi. If Master Zi joins us, we will definitely succeed."

Bai Yuchen nodded, and immediately walked out of the wing and walked outside, obviously looking for Shengchanzi.

This news must not be exposed to the public, otherwise if the strong men of Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple find out that there are demon cultivators from the Great Demon Sect making small moves around, then the Death God Site will definitely be swallowed up by such a behemoth as Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple.

Therefore, Bai Yuchen didn't worry about using the transmission talismans for fear of being intercepted.

He personally set out to find the Holy Zen Son.

Wanfo Temple is not big, so Bai Yuchen soon brought Shengchanzi.

Shengchanzi still looks the same, wearing a cassock, but he is two meters tall, with a bald head, a big beard, and a golden Buddha staff like a mace on his back. He looks like a violent monk. Even scarier than King Kong.

Sheng Chanzi had obviously listened to everything Bai Yuchen said on the way, so the first thing he did when he arrived was to stare at Ye Feng, his eyes seemed a little excited, and said: "Are you sure, the person you are looking at It's the Demon Hand Hall Master of the Great Demon Sect!"

Ye Feng was a little surprised why Sheng Chanzi was so excited. He nodded and said: "Yes, I personally heard a disciple of the Great Demon Sect call that person 'Master of the Demon Hand Hall', and the master of the Demon Hand Hall was a middle-aged man." , one hand is like a claw of steel."

"That's him! Master of the Demon Hand Hall! A powerful demon cultivator in the fourth holy realm!"

Shengchanzi laughed loudly, and then his tone became very murderous, saying: "This devil kid once killed three thousand people in a mortal dynasty in my Ten Thousand Buddha Temple in order to sacrifice his fused death eyeballs. Disciple, you really deserve to die!"

When Ye Feng heard what Sheng Chanzi said, he suddenly understood why he was so excited. It turned out that there was still such a grudge between the two.

Sheng Chanzi patted Ye Feng's shoulder hard and said with a laugh: "You have discovered the ruins of the God of Death, Ye Feng. Sure enough, heroes come from young, and you have great luck. You have a great future!"

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said: "My big black cat discovered it. I just followed it. There should be a treasure that the big black cat wants in the ruins of the God of Death."

"Oh? This big black cat?"

A look of surprise appeared on Sheng Chanzi's rough face, and he stared at the big black cat on Ye Feng's shoulder.

It happened that at this time the big black cat was also looking towards Shengchanzi.

"Um?"

Sheng Chanzi stared at the green eyes of the big black cat. He seemed to have seen something extraordinary. He was immediately horrified and said: "Boy Ye Feng, there is something extraordinary about this black cat of yours."

Ye Feng's eyes flashed slightly at this time. Did Sheng Chanzi see something?

At this time, Ye Feng became more and more certain that the big black cat was the mysterious demon emperor in the wilderness of Northern Xinjiang. After the battle with Emperor Lihuo, he suffered extremely horrific injuries and turned into a mortal cat. .

Ye Feng looked at the people in front of him and said, "Without further ado, let's go. If we succeed, we will share all the wealth and treasures equally."

"no problem."

Several people nodded.

Although Ye Feng is the weakest among them, this news was provided by Ye Feng. When Ye Feng returned to Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple overnight, he went straight to knock on the door of Master Bai Yuchen and Taoist Cangqiong without stopping.

"what happened?"

Bai Yuchen and Taoist Cangqiong were both very strange. They didn't know what happened when Ye Feng woke them up in the middle of the night.

Ye Feng just looked at the two people in front of him, showed a mysterious smile, and said: "Just now, I discovered a big secret in the wilderness outside the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple."

Bai Yuchen's eyes moved and he said, "Oh? What's the big secret?"

Ye Feng immediately told everything he saw, as well as his own thoughts. .??.

Taoist Cangqiong was a little surprised and said: "The ruins of the God of Death? The legendary God of Death comes from the underworld, the kingdom of death. He is a more mysterious existence than the demons outside the territory. Unexpectedly, someone discovered the ruins of the God of Death outside the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple."

Bai Yuchen nodded slightly and said: "The group of people you are talking about, Feng'er, are probably people from the Great Demon Sect. That Master of the Demon Hand Hall, I once heard at a Five Domains Martial Arts Exchange Meeting, he is under the command of the Great Demon Sect. The leader of a branch hall is very powerful. It is said that he once fused with an eyeball of the God of Death, and his life essence was transformed, making him very powerful."

At this time, Ye Feng gently stroked the big black cat on his shoulder and said: "Thanks to Dahei this time, otherwise I would have discovered this big secret, and now I am anxious to come back to find Master and Senior Cang Qiong, just to monopolize the ruins of the God of Death, there must be a lot of good stuff."

Taoist Cangqiong also looked expectantly and said: "I will not refuse this invitation. I find that staying with you Ye Feng, everything I have encountered, as well as the opportunities and fortunes I have encountered, are more than what I have encountered in most of my life. , It really made me relieve the tension and excitement of my youth."

Ye Feng and Bai Yuchen couldn't help laughing when they heard Taoist Cangqiong say this.

Taoist Cangqiong, a reclusive elder who is more than two hundred years old, did not expect that the blood in his heart has not been completely extinguished.

Bai Yuchen immediately looked a little serious and said: "This Master of the Demon Hand Hall has unfathomable cultivation. According to Feng'er's guess, he is at least a fourth holy realm existence, and I know that this person has fused with the God of Death." An eyeball must have very terrifying trump cards and killing methods, so the three of us probably won't be able to deal with it."

Ye Feng rolled his eyes and said, "Master, what you mean is that we find other people to help?"

Bai Yuchen smiled and said, "It seems that you have guessed it, Feng'er."

"The helper Master is looking for must be Master Shengchanzi."

Ye Feng spoke up, nodded and said: "Although I have only been in contact with Master Shengchanzi for a short moment today, I can feel that this Master Shengchanzi is a trustworthy person, and Master Shengchanzi and Master you They are close friends and they should not trick us."

Bai Yuchen immediately shook his head and said: "Sheng Chanzi has been a good friend of mine for many years. Although we have never seen each other since my decadence, he often writes to me and asks me about my situation, so I must be trustworthy. People who are close to you when you are glorious are not necessarily true friends. Only those who still maintain confidence in you when you are at your most depressed are true friends. Shengchanzi is such a person, even if I Back then, when I was so depressed that I was ridiculed by everyone in the world, he still treated me the same as before, which even my senior brother, Dean Wuji, couldn't do."

Taoist Cangqiong sighed and said: "Dean Wuji... Alas, he is no longer the same person he was back then. After becoming dean, he has changed a lot."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Okay, then let's go find Master Shengchanzi. Master Shengchanzi has a profound cultivation level and the Dharma is extremely powerful. He specializes in restraining the demonic cultivation inheritance of the Great Demon Sect, so there is Shengchanzi. If Master Zi joins us, we will definitely succeed."

Bai Yuchen nodded and immediately walked out of the wing and walked outside, obviously looking for Shengchanzi.

This news must not be exposed to the public, otherwise if the strong men of Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple find out that there are demon cultivators from the Great Demon Sect making small moves around, then the Death God Site will definitely be swallowed up by such a behemoth as Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple.

Therefore, Bai Yuchen didn't worry about using the transmission talismans for fear of being intercepted.

He personally set out to find the Holy Zen Son.

Wanfo Temple is not big, so Bai Yuchen soon brought Shengchanzi.

Shengchanzi still looks the same, wearing a cassock, but he is two meters tall, with a bald head, a big beard, and a golden Buddha staff like a mace on his back. He looks like a violent monk. Even scarier than King Kong.

Sheng Chanzi had obviously listened to everything Bai Yuchen said on the way, so the first thing he did when he arrived was to stare at Ye Feng, his eyes seemed a little excited, and said: "Are you sure, the person you are looking at It's the Demon Hand Hall Master of the Great Demon Sect!"

Ye Feng was a little surprised why Sheng Chanzi was so excited. He nodded and said: "Yes, I personally heard a disciple of the Great Demon Sect call that person 'Master of Demon Hand Hall', and the master of Demon Hand Hall is a middle-aged man." , one hand is like a claw of steel."

"That's him! Master of the Demon Hand Hall! A powerful demon cultivator in the fourth holy realm!"

Shengchanzi laughed loudly, and then his tone became very murderous, and said: "This devil kid once killed three thousand people in a mortal dynasty in my Ten Thousand Buddha Temple in order to sacrifice his fused death eyeballs. Disciple, you really deserve to die!"

When Ye Feng heard what Sheng Chanzi said, he suddenly understood why he was so excited. It turned out that there was still such a grudge between the two.

Sheng Chanzi patted Ye Feng's shoulder hard and said with a laugh: "You have discovered the ruins of the God of Death, Ye Feng. Sure enough, heroes come from young, and you have great luck. You have a great future!"

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said: "My big black cat discovered it. I just followed it. There should be a treasure that the big black cat wants in the ruins of the God of Death."

"Oh? This big black cat?"

A look of surprise appeared on Sheng Chanzi's rough face, and he stared at the big black cat on Ye Feng's shoulder.

It happened that at this time the big black cat was also looking towards Shengchanzi.

"Um?"

Sheng Chanzi stared at the green eyes of the big black cat. He seemed to have seen something extraordinary. He was immediately horrified and said: "Boy Ye Feng, there is something extraordinary about this black cat of yours."

Ye Feng's eyes flashed slightly at this time. Did Sheng Chanzi see something?

At this time, Ye Feng became more and more certain that the big black cat was the mysterious demon emperor in the wilderness of Northern Xinjiang. After the battle with Emperor Lihuo, he suffered extremely horrific injuries and turned into a mortal cat. .

Ye Feng looked at the people in front of him and said, "Without further ado, let's go. If we succeed, we will share all the wealth and treasures equally."

"no problem."

Several people nodded.

Although Ye Feng is the weakest among them, this news was provided by Ye Feng.

Chapter 648: Master of the Demon Hand Hall

Late at night, a group of four people flew towards the wilderness in the direction of the mountain behind Wanfo Temple.

It is Ye Feng, Bai Yuchen, Taoist Cangqiong and the violent monk Sheng Chanzi.

On the way, Shengchanzi said: "In order not to alert the snake, when we arrive later, I will be the first to take action. You will ambush in the dark for the time being, and I will pretend that I am alone and just pass by that area. In this case, Then the Master of the Demon Hand Hall can relax his vigilance. Otherwise, if we surround him together, he will immediately run away. We cannot stop a Fourth Saint Realm man from escaping on his own."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Master Shengchanzi, you have to be careful. After you exhaust the power of the Demon Hand Hall Master, we will take action again and suppress and kill all the people of their Great Demon Sect in one fell swoop."

Bai Yuchen and Cang Qiong Taoist both nodded.

...

At this time, the area where the Death God ruins are located.

The master of the Demon Hand Hall is ordering everyone to work quickly and excavate the ruins of the God of Death.

But right now. ??

"Master of Demon Hand Hall! What are you doing here?"

Suddenly a startled and angry voice sounded.

It is the voice of the Holy Zen Master.

At this time, he pretended to have just met the master of the Demon Hand Hall and a group of great demon sects, his expression changed drastically, and he shouted: "How dare you secretly dig up some demon relics around my Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple? You are simply audacious! It seems like You really don't take our Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple seriously, I want you all to die!"

Shengchanzi looked like a raging King Kong at this time, and his roar resounded throughout the night sky.

"You guys keep working!"

The master of the Demon Hand Hall told the disciples of the Great Demon Sect throughout the Death God Ruins not to meddle in their own business.

He was alone at this time, with a cold smile on his face, and said: "Holy Zen Master of Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple, I didn't expect that you would pass by here, and if you don't inform the powerful people in Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple, you will

Delivered to my door, are you deliberately seeking death? "

A wild smile appeared on Sheng Chanzi's rough face, and he said: "I don't need to go back to Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple to find a strong person, because I am a strong person myself!"

boom!

Almost at the moment Sheng Chanzi finished speaking, a vast golden light burst out from his body.

These golden lights are extremely pure Buddhist lights. There are Buddhist runes beating in the light, and they seem to be full of mysterious power.

At this time, Saint Zenzi was shrouded in this large piece of Buddha's light, truly like a giant Buddha descending.

"Pretending!"

But at this time, the master of the Demon Hand Hall just snorted coldly and said: "I heard that your body, Shengchanzi, contains the purest power of the Buddha, because when you were young, you accidentally entered an ancient Buddhist hall in the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple. In the past, I have received the manifestation of the Holy Buddha and the blessing of the sacred power of the Great Buddha. Today I want to see if you are really as mysterious and powerful as the legend says."

The master of the Demon Hand Hall is a powerful person in the fourth holy realm, and he is completely lawless.

Such strong men are as determined as steel and cannot be frightened by the Buddha's light.

"boom!"

The master of the Demon Hand Hall roared, and infinite demonic energy burst out from his body instantly.

The devil's claw on his hand immediately grew in length and size, and finally turned into a sky-reaching devil's claw, covering the sky and the sun, as if it could claw even mountains to pieces in one fell swoop.

"I cut off this demon's claw from the body of a holy demon king. I cast it with supreme magic power and demon blood, and finally smelted it into my own body. It has extremely terrifying power.

You can't stop my power. My claws will definitely be stained with your sacred Buddha's blood! "

At this moment, the Master of the Demon Hand Hall laughed loudly, his tone full of cruelty.

There was no fear on Shengchanzi's face, but he laughed loudly and said: "Before, you killed three thousand disciples of my Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple. In order to sacrifice a magic weapon, I

have been looking for you, but I can't find you. Today If you happen to be touched by me, I will kill you, the vicious thief, on the spot!"

The voice of Shengchanzi is extremely majestic, giving people a sense of vastness and majesty like the sound of the great road.

At this moment, Shengchanzi directly pulled out the huge golden Buddha staff he was carrying.

He held the Buddhist staff in both hands, and the muscles in his arms suddenly began to swell, turning into two heavenly pillars. He held the huge golden Buddha staff and struck it down very violently.

"boom!!"

The huge golden Buddha staff and the devil's claw collided instantly, and a terrifying and earth-shattering roar was made.

The aftermath of the collision turned into a powerful air wave, lifting the entire surrounding mountains and mountains, shattering and collapsing crazily.

"Master of the Demon Hand Hall! You let me touch you today. Then you won't be able to leave. I'm going to kill you!"

Sheng Chanzi's murderous intent was boiling. At this moment, he stretched out a hand in the distance and shouted: "The golden Buddha suppresses the devil's palm!"

The golden Buddha is in the clutches of the devil!

This is a very advanced and powerful inheritance in Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple.

At this time, Shengchanzi slapped his hand, and a hundred-meter-tall golden Buddha suddenly appeared in the sky. It bloomed with bright golden light under the night sky, making people feel like a living holy Buddha had arrived, giving people a sense of The sacredness carries a heavy and majestic sense of vicissitudes of life.

Buzz!

this moment

At the same time, the golden Buddha also stretched out a huge palm that seemed to be made of pure gold. It was truly like the hand of a legendary ancient Buddha, and it struck down instantly.

This golden Buddha's hand seems to be of great weight and contains extremely violent ancient Buddha power. It is one of the most powerful attacks of Shengchanzi!

"Boom!"

The golden ancient Buddha's hand smashed the devil's claw high in the sky into pieces, and then struck hard on the chest of the Demon Hand Hall Master.

"puff!"

The Master of Demon Hand Hall immediately spat out a mouthful of blood and took several steps back.

His eyes were fierce, and he showed an extremely murderous smile, saying: "Holy Zen Son, you are worthy of being the inheritor of the bloodline of Angry Eyes Vajra, the most powerful attacking Buddhist monk in Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple, but your most powerful attack is only I vomited out a little blood, it was just a minor injury, and then I will use a very terrifying method to forcibly refine you!"

Almost at the moment the Master of the Demon Hand Hall finished speaking, a gap suddenly opened between his eyebrows.

Buzz!

There was actually a huge black eye flying out.

This black eyeball quickly grew in size and expanded in the void, and finally became as big as a star.

Waves of heart-stopping magic light bloomed from inside, like a black sun, hanging high in the sky.

Buzz!

Darkness enveloped the entire earth, and the golden Buddha in front of Shengchanzi suddenly dimmed a lot at this moment.

"Death Eyes!"

Sheng Chanzi's face changed slightly, and he couldn't help but said: "So the legend is true. You really smelted the eye of a god of death! You also used evil means to sacrifice it into such a terrifying magic weapon!"

Chapter 649 Success

On the edge of the Death God ruins, in a jungle.

Taoist Cang Qiong saw the Master of the Demon Hand unleash his most powerful trump card, a death eye that was sacrificed and refined into a terrifying weapon.

His eyes were a little nervous and he said: "Death eyeball! It's such a weird thing! Do we want to go out and help?"

Ye Feng immediately shook his head and said: "Don't be anxious. Master Shengchanzi and I have discussed it before. Only when the master of the Demon Hand Hall is most relaxed and takes action instantly can this kind of super power of the fourth holy realm be eliminated." The strong ones will be killed." .??.

"good."

Taoist Cang Qiong nodded and could only suppress his eagerness to take action.

After all, the most powerful among their group is Shengchanzi, a Buddhist monk in the fourth holy realm.

If one of Shengchanzi was accidentally killed by the Master of the Demon Hand Hall, then the remaining three of them would not be the opponents of the Master of the Demon Hand Hall.

Taoist Cangqiong spoke eagerly: "This time when I return to Poseidon Academy, I will enter the Human Emperor Peak to practice with concentration. I must step into the fourth holy realm!"

...

And at this time.

The area of the Death God Ruins not far away.

Buzz!

The Master of the Demon Hand Hall released the Death Eye, and he pressed it fiercely in the direction of Sheng Chanzi.

"boom!"

Suddenly suspended in the sky above his head, the eyeball of the God of Death, which at this time expanded as majestic and huge as a small star, immediately erupted into a dark and boundless terrifying beam of light, which instantly illuminated Shengchanzi's body.

"Click! Click! Click..."

Almost at that moment, the magic light caused the golden ancient Buddha in front of Sheng Chanzi to disintegrate inch by inch.

"The God of Death lives forever! All life in the world cannot escape death in the end, and will eventually enter the kingdom of death."

The Master of the Demon Hand Hall said this with a very pious look on his face.

"ah!"

At this time, Sheng Chanzi was shrouded in that dark light, and he actually made a sound of great fear.

He was originally exuding the sacred golden Buddha light, but at this time he was bit by bit eroded by that darkness.

It's like an enlightened monk who fell into the hell of all evils, was assimilated by countless demonic energies, and began to degenerate.

At this moment, Shengchanzi seemed to be in such a terrifying situation.

"Great Thunder Sound Sky Roaring Technique!!"

r\u003e

Shengchanzi suddenly opened his mouth and roared loudly.

Buddha's light runes unexpectedly appeared from his roar.

Like golden meteors, they hit the eyeball of the God of Death.

"useless!"

The master of the Demon Hand Hall laughed wildly and said triumphantly: "Holy Chanzi, I spent a huge price to smelt this death eyeball, and use my life essence and blood to water it every day, this death eyeball The eyeballs can no longer be harmed by your Buddha light. The world says that Buddhists are naturally capable of restraining us demonic cultivators. So this time, my death eyeballs, the treasure of demonic cultivators, will restrain you Buddhist practitioners!"

Boom!

Another powerful burst of dark light rushed out from the eyeballs of the God of Death, exuding the aura of death, and suddenly fell on Sheng Chanzi's body.

The dark light shone on that space, and Shengchanzi immediately felt that all his five senses had disappeared.

It was as if the whole person suddenly fell into a dark abyss, unable to find his direction, even unable to breathe, and lost in the darkness without boundaries.

"This Demon Hand Hall Master is indeed a master in the Great Demon Sect. His methods are simply terrifying. He can actually restrain our Buddhist practice!"

Sheng Chanzi, a super expert in the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple, could not help but feel a little frightened at this time, and his forehead was covered with cold sweat.

"You are dead."

The master of the Demon Hand Hall looked at Sheng Chanzi who was helpless in the darkness, and immediately smiled coldly, stretched out a magic claw made of steel, and walked towards Sheng Chanzi.

"At this moment, his vigilance is definitely at its weakest, because the Master of the Demon Hand Hall feels that he has a winning chance."

In the distant jungle, Ye Feng suddenly made a sound.

The holy swordsmanship of the sky!

True dragon's claw!

Almost at this moment, without saying a word, Bai Yuchen and Taoist Cangqiong burst out of the jungle and directly used their strongest killing methods.

"boom!"

"boom!"

Almost in a thousandth of an instant.

The light of the sky condenses into a giant sword that reaches the sky!

The vitality of the sky is melted into golden dragon claws

!

Two extremely terrifying forces descended from the night sky in an instant.

The target of the attack is none other than the Master of the Demon Hand Hall!

"What?!"

The Master of Demon Hand Hall immediately felt two extremely terrifying powers, bombarding him.

He raised his head slightly and immediately saw a huge lightsaber and a golden dragon claw, surrounding him.

"There are strong people lurking around here! Shengchanzi, you are not here alone!"

The Demon Hand Hall Master's originally complacent expression suddenly became extremely frightened and angry.

But at this time, he no longer had time to react and issue a counterattack.

"Boom!!"

The Sky Light Sword and the True Dragon's Claw bombarded his body in an instant.

"ah!"

The master of the Demon Hand Hall let out a scream. Even though he was a super strong man in the Fourth Holy Realm, at this moment he suffered the strongest attack planned by Cang Qiong Taoist and Bai Yuchen for a long time. His whole body suddenly looked like a broken sack. Was bombarded and flew out.

One of his arms was cut off by the Sky Light Sword, and his chest was collapsed by the golden dragon claws. He didn't know how many bones were broken.

"Crack!"

The Master of the Demon Hand Hall fell hard to the ground, breaking a large area of the earth.

"Damn it! Damn it!"

However, the vitality of the strong men in the fourth holy realm is extremely tenacious. After suffering such a huge blow, the master of the Demon Hand Hall did not die, but struggled to stand up.

He yelled at the eyeball of the God of Death in the sky: "The God of Death lives forever! I believe in the God of Death, so I will never die!"

"Death light!"

The Master of the Demon Hand Hall had a ferocious look on his face: "Everyone who sneak attacks on me will die!"

At this moment, the death eye suddenly erupted into thousands of black lights of death.

boom! boom! boom.....

Countless death rays were shot out from the eyeballs, like thousands of arrows, instantly covering the entire field.

Taoist Cang Qiong and Bai Yuchen's expressions changed. They were also covered, and they felt unable to move, as if they were trapped in a dark vortex.

"Hahaha, with the supreme treasure of the Death Eye, none of you can kill me!"

At this time, the master of the magic hand hall

The serious injuries all over his body recovered quickly under the bathing light of death.

He laughed heartily at this time, and his tone was extremely cold: "Sheng Zenzi, I didn't expect you to be so scheming, and you even silently brought two helpers, but it was useless. Look, they They have been controlled by me and will soon be swallowed up by the light of death and become two dead bodies."

Sheng Chanzi suddenly smiled slightly and said, "Actually, I brought three helpers."

"What?!"

The Master of the Demon Hand Hall suddenly widened his eyes.

He wanted to quickly burst out with some defensive power.

"late."

But at this moment, a deep and cold voice sounded behind him.

"Pfft!"

A cold sword instantly pierced his body.

"Boom!"

In that iron sword, thousands of thunderous lights surged out in an instant, covering the severely injured body of the Demon Hand Hall Master from the inside out.

He now has no strength to resist this tyrannical and boundless thunder.

"ah!!"

In a burst of earth-shattering screams, the Master of the Demon Hand Hall, a super strong man of the Great Demon Sect, and a being in the fourth holy realm, his whole body was instantly submerged in the endless thunder, and he was electrocuted to death in an instant. The vitality in his body All were destroyed by thunder.

Ye Feng appeared from the darkness behind him at this time.

While Bai Yuchen and Taoist Cangqiong were taking action, Ye Feng lurked behind the master of the Demon Hand Hall without anyone noticing, waiting for the final killing blow.

Now, he succeeded.

"Run!"

Almost at this moment, the disciples of the Great Demon Sect in the entire Death God Ruins were just a group of disciples of the Cave Heaven Realm of the Vientiane Realm. They immediately fled madly around them.

"Kill them all, leaving no one behind! Whatever happened here tonight must not be spread out!"

Ye Feng immediately shouted loudly at this time.

Bai Yuchen, Taoist Cangqiong and Shengchanzi all nodded, and the three powerful saints took action quickly.

"ah!"

"ah!"

How could the fleeing disciples of the Great Demon Sect withstand the attacks of the powerful men in the Holy Realm? They screamed and fell into a pool of blood one by one.

Chapter 650 Metal Hall

The master of the Demon Hand Hall died, and the disciples of the Great Demon Sect in the entire Death God Site dispersed in a rush, and were all killed by Ye Feng and the other four.

Shengchanzi killed the most fiercely, because the disciples and monks of Wanfo Temple who did not know that they were preaching in the secular country in recent years were secretly killed by the strong men of the Great Demon Sect and sacrificed to refine magic weapons.

Because the disciples of Wanfo Temple, except for some lay disciples with special status, are basically Buddhist monks.

Therefore, their souls are very pure and are the best materials for the strong men of the Great Demon Sect to refine their natal magic weapons, which can make the quality of the magic weapons very high.

Sheng Chanzi was killing these disciples of the Great Demon Sect at this time, and his murderous intention was naturally intense to the extreme.

At this time, the entire Death God site fell into deathly silence, with no one left alive.

Sheng Chanzi looked at the demonized monks of Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple lying on the ground, lifeless, with a trace of extreme coldness in his eyes.

Obviously, seeing such a scene, Sheng Chanzi, the master of Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple, felt very uncomfortable.

Ye Feng came over, dug some pits, and buried these demonized monks, saying, "Ashes return to ashes, and soil returns to earth."

At this time, Bai Yuchen found a dark entrance not far away, which seemed to lead to the deep underground.

He immediately shouted to several people on the field: "Everyone, I found the entrance to the ruins of the God of Death. Let's go down and take a look."

Taoist Cang Qiong, Ye Feng and Sheng Chanzi immediately walked towards Bai Yuchen.

"It could be dangerous."

At this time, Shengchanzi spoke up and said: "Let my Buddha clone walk at the front. If we encounter danger, we can retreat at any time."

"Buzz!"

The moment Sheng Chanzi finished speaking, several people immediately saw it.

A figure of the Buddha, glowing with golden divine light, walked out of the body of Shengchanzi.

\u003c

\u003e This figure of the Buddha is entirely composed of pure Buddha light. It looks extremely sacred, and its face and facial features are blurred.

Bai Yuchen's eyes showed a trace of wonder at this time, and he couldn't help but said: "This is the holy fetus of reincarnation. It seems that your realm, Holy Zen Son, is about to touch the fifth holy realm, the holy realm of reincarnation. As long as you, the holy realm of reincarnation, Once all the fetuses are successfully condensed, you will enter the fifth holy realm!"

Shengchanzi smiled slightly and said: "Brother Bai, if you hadn't wasted decades of time, with your terrifying qualifications, you would have entered the fifth holy realm long ago, and you were even close to touching the most powerful quasi-sage. level."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Now the strange poison in my master's body has been driven away by me."

Shengchanzi immediately looked overjoyed and said: "That's good. Your master was the number one genius in the Southern Territory back then. He even defeated those self-righteous monsters in Zhongzhou. Once his talent and qualifications are restored, his progress will be very terrifying. In fact, It's not necessarily a bad thing that he's been idle for decades."

Bai Yuchen nodded, with a trace of vicissitudes and complexity in his eyes, and said: "Although I have lived in great pain and emptiness over the past few decades, I have also understood many things that normal people may not be able to understand in their lifetime. The achievements will definitely be higher than before."

Bai Yuchen spoke at this time with extremely strong and confident tone.

At this time, Shengchanzi nodded and said: "This is a process of 'transformation into the mortal'. It is said that before becoming a saint, one must transform into the mortal in order to transcend the world and become an ancient saint. This is what one of my seniors told me Yes, Brother Bai, you have become mortal in advance."

Tap tap tap...

At this time, the Buddha's clone of Shengchanzi was walking in front, and several people followed the Buddha's clone.

Walking in dark underground passages.

The Buddha's avatar exudes divine golden light all over his body, like a beacon in the endless darkness, illuminating the entire dark underground space.

At this time, Ye Feng slightly exuded soul power and radiated towards the surroundings.

There were no surprises along the way, and soon everyone arrived at the deepest part of the earth.

On the stone wall of the dome in the distance, many fire spirit beads were inlaid, emitting flame light and illuminating the entire underground.

Not far away, everyone saw an ancient metal hall made entirely of an unknown black iron stone.

The black metal hall has ancient and mysterious ancient symbols carved on its surface.

"This seems to be an ancient writing that has been lost in the long river of history and no one knows it anymore."

Shengchanzi stepped forward, touched the ancient black metal hall, and felt the vast atmosphere of time.

Bai Yuchen and Taoist Cangqiong were looking for a way to enter the metal hall, because there was no door in the metal hall.

Behind the metal hall is a huge stone wall.

In other words, under the entire Death God ruins, there is only this black metal hall, and nothing else.

If there is a treasure, it must be in this black metal hall.

At this time, Ye Feng asked in his mind: "Shang, see if you can find a way to enter this black metal hall."

Shang was silent for a moment and suddenly said: "Ye Feng, I advise you not to enter this metal hall and leave quickly. I always feel that there is something very terrifying hidden in this metal hall."

When Ye Feng heard what Shang said, he knew that it must have sensed something.

But it took so much

I was really unwilling to leave this Death God ruins that I had just entered.

"Meow!"

Suddenly at this moment, the big black cat jumped down from Ye Feng's shoulder and suddenly ran to the roof of the black hall.

The big black cat pointed at a black eyeball in Shengchanzi's hand.

Those are the Death Eyes used by the Master of the Demon Hand Hall.

After the death of the master of the Demon Hand Hall, Sheng Chanzi prepared to take the Death Eye away and went to the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple to suppress him.

Ye Feng is not interested in the eyes of death, because the unknown in his body is already very serious.

If the eye of death is placed on him, the unknown may appear again, and become more serious and violent.

"This cat needs Death Eyes?"

There was some surprise in Shengchanzi's eyes, and several others also stared at the big black cat in surprise.

Ye Feng said: "Since Dahei needs the Eye of Death, Master Shengchanzi should give it a try. Maybe it can open this black metal hall."

Shengchanzi thought for a while and said: "Okay, Ye Feng, your cat is very extraordinary. It should not be harmed by the eyeballs of the God of Death."

With that said, Shengchanzi flicked his finger and shot the death eyeball in front of the big black cat.

"Meow!"

The big black cat barked excitedly, holding the death eyeball with a pair of small cat paws, and quickly ran to the top metal pillar of the black metal hall that supported the temple.

There is a groove at the top of the metal pillar.

The big black cat instantly put the death eyeball on its paw into the groove.

"Buzz!"

Almost at the next moment, the entire metal hall suddenly began to shake violently.