

Ancient 651

Chapter 651 Death's Backbone

Buzz!

In the dark ruins of the God of Death, the dark and deep metal hall was trembling violently.

"Meow!"

The big black cat swooshed, seemed to be frightened and jumped down, then jumped onto Ye Feng's shoulder.

But those pair of cat eyes that glowed green in the darkness were staring at the metal hall, as if expecting something.

"The eyeballs of the God of Death are actually drying up!"

At this time, Shengchanzi suddenly spoke up.

The eyeballs of the God of Death were originally filled with intense magic light and the aura of death.

But now, the death eyeball was placed behind the groove above the metal hall by the big black cat. ??

Visible to the naked eye, the Death Eyeball seems to be absorbing energy from the entire metal hall.

The eyeball of the God of Death, which was originally emitting a strong light, began to shrivel up quickly like a rotten apple, losing its light.

"Crack!"

In the end, all the energy of the entire Death Eye was absorbed and then shattered.

Buzz!

But at this moment, the metal hall started to "rumble" from the middle to move to both sides.

The entire metal hall turned into two halves, separated, revealing the scene inside.

"That is....."

On the ground in the middle of the metal hall, there was an extremely thick blood pool, exuding a heart-stopping blood aura.

There were even white bones floating in the blood pool, which looked very strange and chilling.

But what shocked a few people the most was the one-meter-long black spine hanging at the top of the metal hall.

It was a black backbone with scattered joints, like the backbone of a big dragon, but it was black, stained with silver blood, and had yellow talismans attached to it, which seemed to suppress it.

The pool of blood was filled with bones.

Yellow talismans were plastered all over the black spine.

This scene is very strange.

In the dim underground, even Ye Feng and others were powerful warriors. Looking at the scene in front of them, they all felt a little chilly in their hearts.

"What a great evil."

Shengchanzi suddenly spoke out, and a bright mark of Buddha's light appeared faintly between his eyebrows.

Bai Yuchen and Taoist Cangqiong also fell silent at this time, not knowing what to do with everything in front of them.

Originally, they all thought that there were countless treasures and treasures buried in this ruins of the God of Death.

But what a few people didn't expect was that such a strange thing would appear in the underground of this Death God ruins.

A pool of blood soaked in pieces of white bones, a huge black spine covered with yellow symbols.

No matter how you look at it, this doesn't look like a treasure, but an extremely vicious place.

Shang said in Ye Feng's mind at this time: "I feel that the big black cat has opened up something very evil."

Uh-huh!

Suddenly at this moment, the big black cat suddenly moved its body and instantly rushed into the metal hall.

"Plop!"

It immediately jumped into the strange pool of blood with floating bones.

"Dahei, don't be impulsive!"

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he immediately rushed into the hall.

"Um?"

But at this time, Ye Feng saw the big black cat soaking in the blood pool, comfortably swallowing the power of the blood pool.

The entire cat's body began to become thicker, stronger, and full of a sense of strength.

"Dahei is actually absorbing the power of the blood pool. It seems that this has good effects on him.

at. "

Ye Feng thought to himself, seeing that the big black cat was rapidly growing bigger and stronger from the appearance of a soft and weak kitten, as if it was about to become a big black tiger.

This made Ye Feng feel relieved.

"Feng'er, it's on you!"

Suddenly at this moment, Bai Yuchen, who was not far away, suddenly exclaimed.

"not good!"

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly felt a strange and extremely strange death aura, which suddenly broke out somewhere in the deepest part of his body.

Buzz!

Almost at this moment, countless death veins suddenly appeared all over Ye Feng's body, each one like a dead person's hair.

But this time, these death veins did not absorb Ye Feng's life essence.

Instead, it quickly grew out of Ye Feng's body, became very long, and suddenly wound towards the black spine hanging in the air of the metal hall.

"Uh-huh!"

Almost at that moment, all the yellow talismans on the huge black spine were torn apart by the death veins growing on Ye Feng's body.

Those death veins, like tentacles, instantly wrapped around and pulled down the strange black spine, and actually pulled it towards Ye Feng's body and began to fuse.

"I thought about it! That is the legendary Death's Backbone! If it is fused, it will allow the demon cultivator to have the great power to stand upright! The Death's Backbone represents the most majestic backbone in the world, supporting the Kingdom of Death and being boundless and immortal!"

At this time, Shengchanzi suddenly spoke up, but his face was extremely ugly, and he said: "But Ye Feng is practicing the righteous and masculine skills of Haoran. If the attribute strength is not consistent, the moment the spine of the god of death enters Ye Feng's body, , Ye Feng will be drained of life instantly, this thing is even weirder than unknown."u003c

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"What?"

Taoist Cangqiong's eyes were startled, and he was about to take action to condense the light of the sky and cut off the dense veins of death on Ye Feng's body.

"Wait a moment!"

Bai Yuchen suddenly stopped Taoist Cangqiong and shouted: "Feng'er's inheritance is very special and can accommodate power of any attribute in the world. Perhaps, he can successfully fuse the backbone of the god of death and gain the power to stand up to the sky and the earth!"

Taoist Cangqiong's eyes were frightened and angry, and he said: "Bai Yuchen, you are just guessing. What if Ye Feng is killed by you?"

Bai Yuchen's eyes were very cold and he said: "Now that there are internal and external troubles, Feng'er must become strong. This is his destiny. Let's not hinder him. Look at him. He has not inspired the human race to fight. He is burning for unknown reasons. It's also a bet that the Death God's spine can be fused and controlled by him. This is his choice, let's not interfere!"

"you.....!"

Taoist Cang Qiong was so angry that he could not speak, but in the end he stopped what he was doing.

Sheng Chanzi suddenly jumped to Ye Feng's side and said: "Brother Bai, senior Qianqiong, don't worry, you two, if something goes wrong in the process of fusing the Death God's spine, I will activate the power of the Buddha buried in my body. Using force, he forcibly pulled the backbone of the god of death out of Ye Feng's body. If Ye Feng successfully fused it, it would definitely be a great blessing for Ye Feng. The backbone of the god of death was the backbone of the Lord of the Kingdom of Death, not like The original power of the Lord of the Underworld, the two can restrain each other, plus a relic will be auctioned from our Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple, which can be used to reconcile the two powers, then it will be stable."

And while the three of them were discussing.

At this time, Ye Feng's entire body was wrapped in countless death veins.

A black spine, like a blood-sucking insect, was being pulled crazily by the veins of death, inserted into his own spine, and began to fuse!

He is suffering endless pain.

Chapter 652: The Best Holy Stone

"ah!"

At this time, Ye Feng was enduring endless pain, and he couldn't help but start roaring and hissing.

Just think about it, a huge black spine, like a steel needle hundreds of times larger, pierced into Ye Feng's spine.

This kind of pain is many times more painful than if the sole of your foot suddenly stepped on a steel nail and pierced the sole of the foot.

But Ye Feng heard everything that Sheng Chanzi said just now.

This black spine turned out to be a spine of the legendary Lord of Death, Death.

The backbone of the god of death represents infinite power, standing upright and able to support the entire kingdom of death, which is boundless in terror.

At this moment, Ye Feng did not put up any resistance and allowed the unknown death veins to pull the Death's spine into his own body and begin to merge with his own spine.

There is terrifying energy in the backbone of the Death God. Once the fusion is successful, even if you can only use a trace of the power for the time being, it can shake the world, make rivers boil, destroy the eight wastes, and destroy forever.

And the most important thing is that the unknown and the Death Backbone are the same thing, and they can be involved in each other. ??

"Bear it! If you endure this pain, I will be reborn!"

At this moment, Ye Feng gritted his teeth and endured the boundless pain that ordinary people could not bear.

Since he entered the practice, Ye Feng has suffered countless pains, but none of them have made him feel as suffocated as today, as if his soul was about to lose consciousness.

"boom!"

And just when Ye Feng's entire consciousness was about to fall into boundless darkness.

An extremely terrifying energy suddenly exploded in Ye Feng's body.

That is an extremely powerful force!

At this moment, Ye Feng felt that his spine had turned into

A huge pillar of Optimus, containing terrifying energy as vast as the vast ocean.

However, Ye Feng did not dare to activate the energy rashly, otherwise his flesh and blood body would never be able to withstand the energy frenzy, and his entire body would be shattered in an instant.

"The fusion was successful!"

Ye Feng's eyes showed great joy.

At this time, all the death veins in his body disappeared.

Death's spine was perfectly integrated into his own spine.

At this moment, Ye Feng landed from high altitude and stepped onto the ground.

"Meow!"

At this time, the big black cat also burped and staggered out of the blood pool, as if he was drunk.

Originally, the big black cat was just a small kitten the size of a palm, but now that it has drunk up the energy in the entire blood pool, it has turned into a big cat as tall as a person and is very strong.

Everyone could feel a very vast and terrifying energy from this big black cat.

Obviously, the big black cat's strength seems to have recovered somewhat.

But its mind was still muddled, and it seemed that it had not awakened at all.

At this time, Ye Feng walked up to the big black cat. Looking at the big black cat that was almost as tall as him, he couldn't help but smile and said: "Dahei, you have become much stronger now."

The big black cat stretched out a huge cat paw and scratched its head, seemingly confused.

Obviously, the big black cat's memory has not been restored. This time it absorbed the energy of the blood pool, which only increased the power of its body a lot.

"Buzz

!"

The next moment, the big black cat flashed with black light, returned to its previous size of a kitten, and jumped onto Ye Feng's shoulder.

Shengchanzi came over at this time and said with a smile: "Ye Feng, it seems that you have successfully fused the backbone of the god of death, but I advise you not to use the power of the backbone of the god of death easily for the time being, because your current cultivation level is still too low. , it is estimated that you cannot control the original power of the Death God's spine. If you use it rashly, you may be assimilated by the Death God and fall into the boundless darkness."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Thank you, Master Shengchanzi, for reminding me. I know this. I can feel my spine now, as if there is a dragon squirming, and there is a terrifying and boundless energy in my spine." There is a roar in the spine."??

Bai Yuchen and Taoist Cangqiong also came over. They stared at Ye Feng and breathed a sigh of relief when they saw that Ye Feng was not hurt.

At this time, Ye Feng looked at the metal hall not far away and said: "I have fused with the backbone of the god of death and can sense some secrets in this metal hall. There seems to be something under the blood pool, but that is It's an old memory, very vague, just fragments."

"I'll find out when I come and take a look."

Sheng Chanzi's eyes were filled with joy, he directly picked up the golden Buddha staff on his back and slammed it towards the ground of the entire metal hall.

"Boom!!"

Shengchanzi's power was extremely terrifying, his brute force was overwhelming, and the golden Buddha staff instantly shattered the entire ground.

Wow!

Wow!

The layers of soil on the ground shattered, and skeletons gradually emerged from the ground.

These skeletons have decayed and only the bones remain.

But they were wearing sets of heavy armors, robes, etc., and they were not rotten.

Seeing the sun again at this time, it is still shining brightly. It is obvious that it is a treasure and will not decay after endless years.

One by one, these skeletons were buried deep underground, all in a kneeling posture.

Obviously, these people are ancient ancestors, worshiping the God of Death and praying for the power of eternal life.

Shengchanzi sighed softly and said: "The God of Death represents death, but some ancient ancestors worshiped the God of Death and prayed for eternal life. I have to say that this is a deep ridicule."

Bai Yuchen shook his head slightly and said: "Life and death are endless reincarnations. Although the God of Death represents death, it is actually alive in this world. Doesn't it represent life? It is a bit contradictory, but this is the highest The mysteries of the origin of life and death cannot be grasped by our current state. I am afraid that even the ancient saints could not figure it out."

"No matter what, we just have to do our best now."

Taoist Cangqiong was very open-minded. The old man smiled and said: "Think about doing the things in front of you well first. As for dreams and so on, take your time."

At this time, Ye Feng was observing the treasures on the skeletons, "At least they are first-grade holy soldier-level robes and armors."

At this time, Ye Feng used his sword to lift away all the surrounding soil. Suddenly, ancient iron and stone boxes appeared around the skeletons worshipping the God of Death.

"Squeak!"

After these boxes made of iron and stone were opened, they were filled with stones that emitted nine colors of light, crystal clear, like diamonds in the sky.

"The best holy stones! All of them are the best holy stones!"

The eyes of Shengchanzi, Bai Yuchen and Cangqiong Taoist suddenly lit up.

Chapter 653 The big hand under the starry sky

Wow!

Wow!

Boxes filled with top-quality spiritual stones were dug out from the soil under the earth.

"Crunch!"

"Crunch!"

The lids of more than a dozen boxes were opened, and dozens of boxes were filled with piles of top-quality holy stones that shone with nine-colored divine light.

This is a huge fortune!

Taoist Cangqiong was very happy and said: "These top-grade holy stones that are about to disappear in Longyuan Continent have not appeared in front of the world for a long time. I didn't expect that there are still such boxes of treasures buried under the ground. "

Ye Feng said: "There are fourteen boxes in total. Let's divide them equally. These top-grade holy stones are rarely seen in Longyuan Continent. They are extremely rare things."

"good."

Several people nodded in agreement.

The next few people divided the top-grade holy stones equally. Ye Feng smiled and said: "It seems that this time, with the wealth of the top-grade holy stones, we can auction the relics of the fifth holy realm in the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple."

The next few people left the underground space and returned to the surface.

Everyone was going to go back to Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple directly.

But right now.

"Buzz!"

An extremely terrifying energy suddenly appeared in this world.

That kind of energy gives people the feeling that it is as vast as the ocean, as deep as the abyss, as deep as the eternity, as if a god in the darkness has awakened.

"That is....."

Almost at the next moment, Ye Feng, Bai Yuchen, Cangqiong Taoist and Sheng Chanzi looked at each other in horror.

At the end of the distant sky, at the edge of darkness, a big hand covered with ferocious scales suddenly stretched out. That hand was really as big as a planet, spanning hundreds of millions of miles of sky and earth.

"Boom!!"

Immediately, the big hand under the starry sky was majestic and heavy,

It was like a planet falling down, crashing down somewhere in the distance.

Rumble...

Even though they were tens of thousands of meters apart, the few people standing in the ruins of the God of Death felt a violent vibration in the earth.

It feels like a huge planet has fallen from the sky.

"This kind of energy! This is...the breath of the great emperor!"

Bai Yuchen's eyes were full of disbelief.

He was once the top genius in Poseidon Academy. He had come into contact with an extremely mysterious weapon of the Emperor in the deepest part of Poseidon Academy, and felt the aura of the Emperor.

So at this time, Bai Yuchen felt an extremely familiar wave of extreme power from the big hand under the starry sky.

That is definitely the aura of the Emperor!

"Great Emperor..."

"How could there be a great emperor on Longyuan Continent..."

At this moment, the eyes of Shengchanzi and Cangqiong Taoist showed deep anger and fear.

They just felt creepy all over.

Because the palm that covered hundreds of millions of miles of sky and earth just now was covered with pitch black scales and exuded a strong demonic aura.

This is obviously not the emperor of the human race, but the emperor of other races, even the demons from outside the territory!

In other words, there is now a mysterious forbidden creature of the emperor level outside the human race on the Longyuan Continent.

The appearance of the mysterious big hand made the entire Western Desert boil.

Even the entire Longyuan Continent and countless major forces felt a sense of suffocation and terror as the storm was coming.

And at this moment.

Under the dark night.

Now in Ye Feng's mind, the huge dragon soul body was trembling rapidly.

"The great...the great emperor...the ancient emperor, transcends the existence of saints..."

Shang's words were all somewhat unflattering. He had obviously suffered a huge shock, and the old demon dragon was quite frightened.

Ye Feng was not as shocked as everyone else, because he stayed by his father's side every day three thousand years ago and knew the power of the emperor.

But the energy of that mysterious big hand was much weaker than that of his father, Emperor Ye Qing.

Even if it is an emperor-level creature, it is definitely the weakest emperor.

However, although Ye Feng was relatively calm inside, it was a huge shock and spiritual impact to several people around him.

"No! The direction of the big hand under the starry sky just now is the direction of my Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple!"

Suddenly at this time, Sheng Chanzi's eyes were suddenly startled.

"Uh-huh!"

He instantly flew towards the direction of Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple.

"Let's go take a look too."

Ye Feng, Bai Yuchen and Taoist Cang Qiong all followed suit.

When the three of them arrived at the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple, they saw the end of the earth in the distance.

The countless buildings of Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple and the towering pagodas have all disappeared.

On the entire earth, there was only one palm print covering hundreds of thousands of meters of land.

That big hand under the starry sky is actually aimed at Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple!

The entire surface of the earth collapsed, and the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple, an extremely prosperous overlord force, was bombarded into endless ruins by one hand.

When that big hand fell, it not only left a large handprint on the earth covering an area of more than 100,000 meters, but the ground even sank tens of thousands of miles, touching the core of the earth, and streams of underground molten All

erupted.

"Bang!"

The tall body of Shengchanzi was half-kneeling on the ground. This great master of the fourth holy realm, the master of Taoism, and the inheritor of Angry Eyes King Kong, now looked like a child who had lost his way.

Facing the endless ruins of the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple, he knelt on the ground, lowering his head slightly. His eyes were filled with a look that he didn't know whether it was anger, death, or despair.

At this time, the three people standing behind Sheng Chanzi were shaking as they looked at the endless ruins.

"Is this the power of the Great Emperor? The most taboo creature in the world..."

Ye Feng looked at the extremely prosperous Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple in the distance, the holy place for Buddhist cultivation in the world. In one day, it went from prosperity to ruins.

The scene in front of me was truly shocking.

No one expected that such a huge change would happen!

The forbidden power of the Great Emperor was so terrifying. He just stretched out a hand and wiped out the most prosperous Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple from the world from a distance of hundreds of millions of miles.

There are no difficult confrontations as imagined, nor are there any tragic and bloody battles.

In just an instant, a huge hand covering the sky fell from the starry sky, and the entire Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple was instantly reduced to ruins.

Bai Yuchen was extremely silent at this time. He walked to Sheng Chanzi, gently put a hand on his old friend's shoulder, and said: "The world is really going to change, you can come with us. ..."

That big hand under the starry sky was extremely mysterious, exuding the emperor's forbidden aura, casting a shadow of terror on the minds of several people.

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly remembered what the red-haired old devil had said to him when he was at Poseidon Academy,

"The dark turmoil back then was just a prelude. Only some ancient saints died. This time of catastrophe, the entire Longyuan Continent may be dead..."

Chapter 654 Return

For Ye Feng, the sudden destruction of Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple was wiped out by a foreign creature suspected to be the Great Emperor.

This incident had a great impact on Ye Feng's soul.

Originally, he didn't have much idea about existences at the level of the Great Emperor.

Because three thousand years ago, he had never seen his father actually take action, but he only knew that the emperor's aura was as deep as ever.

But today, at this moment, looking at the endless ruins, the super large handprint covering hundreds of thousands of meters, even the surface of the earth collapsed, the core of the earth was broken out, and the magma erupted.

"The world of cultivation is really fickle. A top Buddhist cultivation holy place like the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple was wiped out overnight. They all died and became thousands of miles of ruins..."

Ye Feng sighed secretly.

There are too many strong people in this world, and no one can predict the future.

Looking at the endless ruins of Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple that spread hundreds of thousands of meters, Ye Feng secretly clenched his fists.

strength!

To improve your strength quickly!

Ye Feng felt an underlying sense of urgency and crisis.

This sense of crisis no longer only comes from a certain person, or a few people, but from the forbidden creatures lurking in a dark space in Longyuan Continent.

...

Next, Shengchanzi was homeless. Under Bai Yuchen's persuasion, he temporarily followed Ye Feng and his group back.

Having witnessed the horror of the taboo power with their own eyes, several people felt a little heavy in their hearts.

However, Ye Feng was a little happy at this time. After all, when Sheng Chanzi and himself returned to Poseidon Academy, they really picked up an extremely powerful Fourth Saint Realm expert for nothing.

On the way, a few people subdued a desert pterosaur and used it as a means of transportation to fly high in the sky.

Half a month later, everyone finally flew to the southern land.

Soon, several people returned to Poseidon Academy

.

There was a tense and solemn atmosphere in the academy at this time.

Many elders and students are walking in a hurry, and they seem to be practicing more diligently than before.

Ye Feng, Bai Yuchen and others looked at each other. I am afraid that all the major forces in the entire Longyuan Continent now know the news that Wanfo Temple was obliterated by the alien emperor.

However, a few of them witnessed the shocking and terrifying scene with their own eyes.

To this day, the endless ruins of the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple are engraved in the hearts of a few people.

"I'm going to discuss it with my senior brother and tell him what I saw. We at Poseidon Academy must also be more vigilant."

Bai Yuchen said something at this time and hurriedly walked towards the depths of Poseidon Academy.

Poseidon Academy was his home, and Bai Yuchen was naturally very scared that the alien emperor would take action again.

Ye Feng also has urgency in his heart. He is eager to digest the countless resources in the Great Light Holy Ship, and to strengthen the Human Emperor Peak. He rushes to send people to the mortal country to harvest faith for himself, and strives to step into the holy realm of martial arts in one fell swoop.

The news of Ye Feng's return quickly spread throughout the Poseidon Academy.

After all, he did not leave secretly, but walked into Poseidon Academy openly.

At this moment, many student forces in Poseidon Academy are silently planning something, with undercurrents surging.

At this time, Ye Feng brought Shengchanzi and Cangqiong Taoist to the Human Emperor Peak.

Cangqiong Taoist looked at the Human Emperor Peak, which was bigger than Poseidon Mountain, and couldn't help but be slightly surprised. He couldn't help but smile and said: "Ye Feng, to be

honest, Dean Wuji is quite used to you. If ordinary people dare to use such Big mountains, as one's own foundation, are bigger than Poseidon Mountain

, that is simply a provocation to the dean's majesty, and will be directly expelled from Poseidon Academy. "

Ye Feng smiled and said: "When I discovered the Human Emperor Peak, it was so big that there was nothing I could do."

Sheng Chanzi also looked surprised at this time and said: "Ye Feng, you are really lucky. You have even found the mountain peak that contains the energy of the ancient human emperor."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Actually, this mountain peak is not a naturally formed Human Emperor Peak, but a human emperor peak that has been subtly formed through countless years of influence."

"The Human Emperor's classics?"

Sheng Chanzi's eyes moved slightly, with a look of curiosity on his face, and he said: "Those are ancient books that record the great achievements of the Human Emperor. They have all disappeared in the long river of history. I didn't expect you, Ye Feng, to find one. Is there any chance I can take a look?"

Ye Feng laughed loudly and said: "Master Shengchanzi wants to read it, so I will naturally borrow it, but now the Human Emperor's classics are in the hands of an old man from our Poseidon Academy. After he returns them, I will give them to Shengchanzi Read it, Master."

"Ye Feng, you are back!"

Suddenly at this moment, a woman's voice of surprise came from the distance.

And at the next moment, a beautiful woman wearing blue clothes and with a temperament as cold as a lonely moon came from a distance, two steps at a time.

It was Shui Bingyan, the princess of the water tribe.

At this time, her beautiful face was full of joy, and she quickly walked to Ye Feng.

Ye Feng smiled softly and said, "Bingyan, you have worked hard during this time."

Ye Feng could see a hint of exhaustion on Shui Bingyan's face.

Obviously during this period, Shui Bingyan and Senior Sister Murong Yunyin were very busy in the Human Emperor Peak.

After all, Ye Feng, the peak master of Human Emperor Peak, has left.

Well, Renhuang Peak should also be experiencing internal and external troubles during this period.

So this time when Ye Feng returns, he plans not to go out for a while.

This time when I entered the Western Desert, I experienced a lot and plundered a lot of wealth.

Especially the Great Light Holy Ship. There are countless treasures buried in the cabin of that holy ship.

It contained more than half of the wealth that the richest man in the world could not express.

This is a huge resource that needs to be digested slowly.

Ye Feng decided that in the next month, he would prepare for his breakthrough and enter the true holy realm of martial arts.

At this time, Ye Feng stretched out a hand and gently touched Shui Bingyan's beautiful face. With a hint of gentleness in his tone, he said: "I'm back, and everything else will be left to you." Me."

Shui Bingyan felt happy in her heart. After persisting for so long, Ye Feng finally came back.

Moreover, he also brought back two unfathomable old masters.

Now Shui Bingyan has also entered the cave heaven realm.

But at this moment, she looked at Shengchanzi and Cangqiong Taoist standing behind Ye Feng, who were like two younger brothers, and felt unfathomable.

"Junior Brother Ye, you are finally back. I have important things to discuss with you."

Suddenly, another stunningly beautiful woman came from a distance. She was dressed in white, with thick black hair, skin as good as snow, and a graceful figure. She was also a charming and heroic woman.

It was Murong Yunyin, the direct disciple of the old man Wan Jian, and the extremely powerful senior sister.

At this time, Murong Yunyin's cultivation had suddenly reached the first holy realm!

This was something Ye Feng did not expect. It seems that Murong Yunyin also received a lot of good fortune during this period. He actually surpassed the Cave Heaven Realm, entered the First Saint Realm, and became a female swordsman!

Chapter 655: Precipitate yourself

After Murong Yunyin stepped into the first holy realm, she became even more unfathomable.

She still practices swordsmanship, and her beautiful eyes feel like two sharp swords that can pierce a person's soul to pieces.

Murong Yunyin stared at Ye Feng and said: "Junior Brother Ye, you have actually reached the half-step Holy Realm in cultivation. It seems that you have gained a lot from this trip to the Western Desert."

At this time, Murong Yunyin said, she looked at Shengchanzi and Taoist Cangqiong standing behind Ye Feng, bowed her hands slightly, and said: "Hello, senior Cangqiong, we have met before in the small world of Poseidon Academy, but this time Who is the senior?"

Murong Yunyin's eyes fell on another figure.

Looking at Sheng Chanzi, a bald man who was more than two meters tall and carrying a golden Buddha staff as thick as a mace, he couldn't help but look slightly surprised.

After all, it is not common to see such a vicious-looking monk.

At this time, Ye Feng said: "This is Master Shengchanzi of Wanfo Temple, a top expert in the fourth holy realm. This time when Wanfo Temple was destroyed, Master Shengchanzi followed me back and wanted to live in Human Emperor Peak. last a while."

Murong Yunyin's beautiful eyes were startled, and she quickly said: "It turns out he is the master of Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple, I'm disrespectful."

Shengchanzi smiled sadly and said: "The Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple has suffered great changes and was wiped out by a mysterious alien emperor. Now I am just a bereaved dog. If Ye Feng hadn't been searching for treasures in the ruins of the God of Death this time, maybe that night, I He will die without knowing it."

Ye Feng gently patted Shengchanzi on the shoulder and said: "Master, don't be sad, you and my master are close friends. From now on, master will stay in our human emperor's peak and will always be our human emperor's peak." "

Shengchanzi nodded and said: "Ye Feng, your inheritance is very special. Brother Bai also told me something before. Your qualifications are emperor-level geniuses that are rare in thousands of years. The higher the talent, the higher the level of sainthood." The harder it is, but once you break through, you will have the same

Invincible strength. "

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he quickly asked: "Master Shengchanzi, does he have any good suggestions for me to break through to the holy realm?"

Although Ye Feng has now entered the half-step holy realm, he underestimated the difficulty of entering the true martial arts holy realm.

Even though he had fused something like the Death God's Backbone, he was still unable to break into the true holy realm of martial arts through that huge energy.

Therefore, Ye Feng was even a little confused at this time, not knowing how to step into the true holy realm of martial arts.

What he was thinking about was whether he could use the power of Human Emperor Peak to harvest the faith of mortals, and use the huge power of faith to push himself into the holy realm of martial arts.

Murong Yunyin spoke out at this time: "Junior brother Ye, I stepped into the holy realm of martial arts. It was my master, Old Man Wan Jian, who took me into the treasured land of Wanjian Palace. In the sword tomb, I understood the power of the holy sword. After discussing the Tao with an ancient sage who was a true swordsman for a month, I finally broke through my state of mind and achieved the first holy state."

Ye Feng's eyes were a little confused and he said: "Could it be that what I lack now is not the accumulation of strength, but the understanding and improvement of my state of mind?"

"That's right."

Shengchanzi nodded and said: "During this period, I also learned a lot of news about you from Brother Bai. Ever since you entered the world of cultivation, you have been making great progress, meeting gods and killing gods. The motivation to meet demons and slay them is too strong, so what you need most now is to calm yourself down. "

Ye Feng asked: "Master, how do you calm yourself?"

Shengchanzi thought for a while and then said: "I have a meditation mantra here. You can take it and meditate on it. Maybe it can calm your heart.

Enter the holy realm of martial arts. "

The storage ring on Sheng Chanzi's finger flashed, and an ancient book with golden patterns appeared.

Ye Feng took it and opened it slightly. Small golden characters floated out from the ancient book and wrapped around Ye Feng's body.

"Good book."

Ye Feng sighed in admiration. He looked at Shengchanzi and said, "Bingyan, take Master Shengchanzi and Cangqiong Taoist into my human emperor's peak and take them to their place of residence."

"good."

Shui Bingyan nodded, looked at Taoist Cangqiong and Shengchanzi, and said, "Seniors, please."

Taoist Cangqiong and Shengchanzi nodded slightly and followed Shui Bingyan towards the depths of Human Emperor Peak.

At this time, Murong Yunyin stared at Ye Feng and said: "Chu Tianji will be released from seclusion in half a month. I'm not worried about your safety now. After all, you brought such a big thing this time." There are so many elders and strong men, I guess no one in Poseidon Academy would dare to mess with you, but Chu Tianji is really too strong. He will definitely be able to step into the fourth holy realm this time after leaving seclusion. He may come directly to suppress you. If you don't fight, many people may think that you don't dare to fight, which will have some impact on your reputation."

Ye Feng's eyes flashed slightly and he said: "It's about half a month, Senior Sister Yunyin, I want you to help me practice."

Murong Yunyin nodded and said, "Okay, how can I help you?"

Ye Fengdao: "Follow me to the secret training room at Human Emperor Peak. When I meditate on the Meditation Mantra and comprehend the holy realm of martial arts, you explain to me your insights on entering the holy realm of martial arts. You have just broken through to the third level. I have definitely not forgotten the enlightenment of Yisheng Realm, so you are of great help to me now."

Murong Yunyin said: "It should be useful. Oh, by the way, in the past two months, our Human Emperor Peak has recruited hundreds of people.

Disciple, they cast spells on the mortal land to help those mortal dynasties. Many dynasties have built sculptures and temples of you, Junior Brother Ye. A lot of the power of faith has been collected, but for the time being we have no way to directly transfer the power of faith to On your body, you can only temporarily use some magical artifacts and jade bottles to collect the power of faith. "

Ye Feng's eyes were filled with joy and he said: "I didn't expect you guys to be so fast. It's okay. This time I got a treasure. Inside I found a national destiny stone, which can imprint our souls into it and share it together." With the power of faith in the Human Emperor Peak, let's make progress together. Call all the core members here and I will announce some things and the future development of the Human Emperor Peak."

"OK."

Murong Yunyin nodded and immediately began to notify some core members of the Human Emperor Peak.

At this time, Ye Feng took the first step and walked directly to a huge palace that had just been built in the center of Human Emperor Peak.

There is a huge plaque directly above the temple.

Written on the plaque are two large characters with flying dragons and phoenixes: Human Emperor.

One stroke after another, like a silver painting with an iron hook, it is vigorous, powerful and majestic.

"Tap, step, step..."

Ye Feng walked into the hall and walked straight to a huge golden throne at the top of the hall.

This golden throne was prepared for him, the Lord of the Human Emperor Peak.

Ye Feng sat on it, tapping the seat handle with his fingers, quietly waiting for the arrival of Murong Yunyin and the core members of Renhuang Peak.

Returning with the Great Light Holy Ship this time, Ye Feng knew that his Human Emperor Peak would usher in a huge leap forward in development.

It is only a matter of time to compete with the first saint Chu Tianji's Tianji Peak.

Chapter 656 Core Members

For Ye Feng, his purpose is very clear now.

First, step up your practice and find a way to enter the true holy realm of martial arts as soon as possible. Second, use the countless resources in the Great Light Holy Ship to help Huangfeng develop as quickly as possible.

If Human Emperor Peak can develop, then Ye Feng can lay out the entire Poseidon Academy, and even the entire Southern Territory.

The catastrophe is approaching, and Ye Feng must use all available means to strengthen himself, train his confidants, and protect everything he needs to protect.

Next, Murong Yunyin brought many core members of Human Emperor Peak to the main hall.

Many of these people were new faces, and their eyes were full of excitement at this time, staring at Ye Feng who was sitting on the golden throne at the top.

You know, Ye Feng is now a legendary figure in the entire Poseidon Academy.

So at this time, these people joined the Human Emperor Peak and were able to see their idols with their own eyes. Naturally, they were all very excited.

Ye Feng paused, and then said: "Everyone is the core member of our Human Emperor Peak, so I won't say too much unrealistic nonsense. I have only one sentence for you, that is, as long as you are loyal to me at Human Emperor Peak, you will be able to receive abundant resources and become a top level expert. This is not a dream, I can help you realize it."

These people are loyal to Murong Yunyin and Shui Bingyan who have been tested for more than two months. They are willing to join in such an initial and difficult environment of the Human Emperor Peak, which shows that these people are very reliable and will not betray the Human Emperor easily. Peak and myself.

that's enough.

Ye Feng founded Renhuangfeng with the ultimate goal of improving his own power.

Because if you have a huge powerful organization of your own, it will be very simple to find materials and conduct various large-scale transactions.

Sometimes, unless a person's power is extremely strong, he will not bother to create his own power.

Just like Ye Feng is now

If he were an ancient saint, then he wouldn't need to create the Human Emperor Peak at all. He alone could withstand the intimidation of an overlord.

Ye Feng once heard Murong Yunyin say that there were ancient saints in Poseidon College. They were seniors from Poseidon College long ago. They sealed their own cultivation and still lived in the depths of Poseidon College.

This made Ye Feng feel a little relieved. It seemed that Poseidon Academy was worthy of being the number one martial arts holy land in the Southern Region, and it still had its own profound heritage.

However, this time the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple in the Western Desert was destroyed, which made many overlords feel very nervous.

The taboo existence in the ancient darkness has appeared again, revealing its extremely tyrannical power in the world.

Now I am afraid that many large and small forces in the entire Southern Territory, and even the entire Longyuan Continent, are extremely afraid.

Because the West Desert Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple was destroyed overnight, leaving only ruins on the ground, the scene was really horrifying.

So many powerful people in the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple, even quasi-sage beings, were wiped out in an instant.

However, there should be no ancient saints in the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple. If there were ancient saints and imperial soldiers, and the ancient saints controlled the imperial soldiers, they could still escape from the attack of a forbidden creature suspected of being the emperor.

At this time, Ye Feng also got some secrets from many people.

The real top overlord power, firstly, must have a self-sealed ancient saint, and secondly, it must have an emperor's weapon that suppresses the eternal heritage. Only this can ensure that the power of an overlord can be passed down for thousands of years.

Even if the emperor revives, he cannot wipe out the entire overlord force in an instant.

At this moment, Ye Feng is sitting on the golden throne, staring down

Murong Yunyin, Shui Bingyan, Nangong Muxue, Cangqiong Taoist, Shengchanzi, Bai Yuchen and dozens of other core members of Huangfeng said: "Look, this is the legendary national luck stone, which can carry everything you have." The soul of life contributes all the luck of Human Emperor Peak."

If you want a horse to run, you must feed it enough grass.

Ye Feng naturally understands this.

So at this time, the national luck stones he found from the Great Light Holy Ship were all revealed in front of the core members.

This is like saying, as long as you are loyal to me and do things for me, you will have meat to eat, you will be able to become stronger, and you will enjoy huge benefits that others cannot enjoy at all.

Of course, Ye Feng enjoys the most benefits, because he controls the national destiny stones of the entire Human Emperor Peak. The powerful disciples of the Human Emperor Peak enter the mortal world, cast their own sculptures and temples, and harvest the huge power of faith and luck. Naturally, the "master" owns the majority of the power. .??.

Ye Feng's voice fell at this moment, and everyone looked happy.

Even if you can only share some luck and the power of faith, it will be of great benefit to everyone's practice.

At this time, Ye Feng held the national luck stone in his hand and said: "The first batch of people who can imprint the life soul into it and receive the blessing of the power of faith from the Human Emperor Peak are, besides me, Murong Yunyin, Nangong Muxue, Shui Bingyan , Master, Senior Cang Qiong, Sheng Zenzi, and others, if you perform well in the future, I will gradually imprint your life souls into the National Destiny Stone and gain the faith of the Human Emperor Peak."

When Ye Feng finished speaking, many of the core members of Human Emperor Peak looked excited, full of energy, and full of strength.

Obviously they also know that being able to sit here and listen to Ye Feng's words has already recognized their identity.

As for sharing the huge faith and luck of Human Emperor Peak, naturally it has not reached that level yet.

Only they give Huang Feng and Ye Feng

Only when they have contributed enough things can they be qualified to be imprinted in the national destiny stone.

Everyone knows this.

Seeing everyone's energy, Ye Feng smiled with satisfaction.

What he needs is this state of everyone, this state of wanting to contribute to the growth of Human Emperor Peak at all times.

These people performed well, and Ye Feng did not hesitate to train them.

For the time being, Ye Feng only trusted the familiar people around him, such as Murong Yunyin, Mu Xue, his master and others.

Next, Bai Yuchen, Taoist Cangqiong, Sheng Chanzi and others imprinted their souls one by one and entered the national luck stone at Renhuang Peak.

Ye Feng warned: "You are all close members of the Human Emperor Peak now. Don't tell others this secret. After all, things like the National Luck Stone are too rare. Before the Human Emperor Peak has truly grown, you can't be too sharp." If you are exposed, you may be snatched and destroyed by the superpowers in the dark."

"we know."

Everyone nodded, obviously knowing the secret nature of these things.

Ye Feng looked at Shui Bingyan and Nangong Muxue at this time and said: "Next, I need you to help me continue to take care of Renhuang Peak. If I encounter any strong enemies, I will ask Master Shengchanzi, Cangqiong Taoist and Master to take action. , Presumably no one in Poseidon Academy can shake the foundation of Human Emperor Peak unless the reclusive elders take action."

Shui Bingyan and Nangong Muxue both nodded.

Nangong Muxue even walked to Ye Feng's side, took Ye Feng's arm, and said with a smile: "Brother Ye Feng, just rest assured and practice. Only when you are strong will Human Emperor Peak be truly powerful. And now that I have the Poseidon inheritance, I will be able to help Brother Ye Feng once I refine the Poseidon inheritance."

When Ye Feng heard Nangong Muxue's words, he was immediately surprised and said: "Xue'er, have you really arrived at the Poseidon Heritage?"

Chapter 657 The Way of Power

Nangong Muxue really received the inheritance of Poseidon, which Ye Feng did not expect.

Poseidon, the inheritance of the legendary god.

God is the name used by ancient ancestors for the supreme being that they cannot understand.

God may be more mysterious and ancient than the ancient emperor. No one knows what kind of existence can be called "god".

So Nangong Muxue got the inheritance of Poseidon, which made Ye Feng feel a little surprised about Dean Wuji's attitude.

Originally, he thought that Dean Wuji was biased towards Dragon Palace, but now that Dean Wuji knew that Nangong Muxue was his, he still let Nangong Muxue get the Poseidon inheritance. This was obviously something that was beneficial to him.

"It seems that it is indeed as Master said. For a big man like Dean Wuji, standing at that height, he seems to have no emotions, only absolute reason."

Ye Feng murmured, his eyes twinkling slightly.

At this time, he looked at Nangong Muxue and said: Xue'er, you have received the Poseidon inheritance, so you must practice well. For the time being, you stay in the Human Emperor Peak and don't go out. I'm afraid that the people in the Dragon Palace will do something wrong to you, because The Poseidon inheritance you have now is a huge treasure for Dragon Palace. Poseidon is originally the God of the ocean. As the dominant race of the ocean, Dragon Palace naturally tries every possible means to obtain the Poseidon inheritance. "

Nangong Muxue nodded her little head vigorously, with a sweet smile on her fair and beautiful little face, and said: "Brother Ye Feng, don't worry, with the Poseidon inheritance, I am very strong now."

Although Nangong Muxue's current cultivation aura is only at the first level of the Cave Heaven Realm.

But Ye Feng did feel an unfathomable feeling from the girl's cultivation in front of him.

There seems to be an extremely terrifying energy contained in Nangong Muxue's body.

That must be the core of Poseidon's inheritance.

Shang suddenly spoke in his mind: "Ye Feng, Poseidon is a very ancient existence, probably more powerful than the ancient emperors. The inheritance of a god is too scary. If you have the chance,

You can let this little girl who has received the Poseidon inheritance share with you the core secrets of the Poseidon inheritance, which will definitely be of great help to your practice. "

When Ye Feng heard what Shang said, his eyes flashed slightly.

Then he said in his mind: "Even if this girl Xue'er is willing, Dean Wuji cannot allow this to happen. Poseidon's inheritance is too precious and is the most core treasure-level thing in Poseidon Academy. So if I am now If Xueer asks for the Poseidon inheritance, it would be like harming her, so when I am strong enough, or Xueer is strong enough, then I can get the Poseidon inheritance to study it. "

Ye Feng knew that if he needed it, Nangong Muxue would never refuse his request.

But now he still needs to consider the big shot Dean Wuji.

Ye Feng looked at Murong Yunyin at this time and said: "Sister Yunyin, let's go to the secret room to practice together. Before Chu Tianji comes out of seclusion, I must step into the first holy realm."

"good."

Murong Yunyin's beautiful eyes flashed and she nodded immediately.

Then everyone dispersed, with only one goal in mind, which was to make Huangfeng grow rapidly.

At this time, Ye Feng and Murong Yunyin had arrived at a very hidden training room in the Human Emperor Peak.

The two sat cross-legged opposite each other.

Ye Feng opened the meditation spell given to him by Shengchanzi.

Buzz!

Buzz!

Suddenly, golden Buddhist inscriptions, exuding bright divine light, floated out from the meditation spell and surrounded Ye Feng's body.

In the end, these golden Buddhist inscriptions actually condensed together and became a golden halo, shrouding the back of Ye Feng's head, making Ye Feng look like a sacred Buddha.

This Meditation Mantra is definitely an extraordinary treasure. Shengchanzi gave it to Ye Feng, perhaps to express gratitude to Ye Feng for saving his life and taking him in.

At this time, Murong Yunyin suddenly said: "When I was studying the holy realm of martial arts, my master, Old Man Wan Jian, took me into the small world of Poseidon Academy in order to make my swordsmanship more perfect. , I actually found an ancient saint who sealed himself. A true saint transcends the existence of a quasi-sage. So after I discussed the Tao with that ancient saint, I felt that I realized a lot, so my holy way is based on The sword enters the Tao, but Ye Feng, what is your Tao?"

"My way, what is it?"

Hearing Murong Yunyin's voice, Ye Feng was shaken all over.

yes!

I have practiced for so long, walked so many roads, and endured so much hardship. What is my path?

Ye Feng practiced so hard for his father and for the destruction of the Divine Dynasty.

He is the prince of a subjugated country, and he was reborn three thousand years later, wasn't it just to fulfill his long-cherished wish before his death in his previous life?

"If these mountains and rivers are no longer there, what use will my broken body have?"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly lit up with infinite light at this time: "My way is to use absolute power to crush everything, just like Master Shengchanzi judged me before, kill gods when I encounter them, and slay demons when I encounter them! Power is the greatest thing in this world! Power can destroy everything, including enemies, fate, crises, conspiracies, everything, as long as there is absolutely terrifying power, it can all be destroyed!"

"boom!"

At this moment, Ye Feng's whole body suddenly erupted with a terrifying aura.

That kind of momentum was like an ancient god resurrecting from Ye Feng's body.

Buzz!

Ye Feng stood up all of a sudden, giving Murong Yunyin in front of him the feeling that he could

Suddenly it supports the entire sky and the country, a boundless majesty.

The Tao in Ye Feng was a Tao that Murong Yunyin couldn't understand. It was a terrifying will to move forward without regrets, and it was a Tao of pure power.

"Can power, such an abstract secret, also become a person's Tao?"

There was some confusion in Murong Yunyin's beautiful eyes.

But at this moment, she was staring at Ye Feng in front of her, and her whole body was filled with an infinite power of Tao energy that had never appeared in eternity.

This seems to be a brand new Tao, the Tao of power. It is very abstract, but it seems to be something that is superior to all Taos.

"We finally reached the first holy realm."

At this time, Ye Feng took a deep breath.

too difficult!

Finally, we entered the first holy realm!

From now on, he is also a martial arts saint!

At this time, when Ye Feng succeeded in enlightenment, he felt that his soul power was also rapidly increasing.

Ye Feng's soul power began to grow rapidly from level 55 to level 103!

Just like Xiao He at that time, the moment he stepped into the holy realm of martial arts, his soul power skyrocketed beyond the limit of one hundred levels, breaking through to above one hundred levels, transforming from the great soul emperor to the realm of soul master!

At this moment, Ye Feng felt that his soul and spirit were shaken violently, and the Black Soul Art began to operate quickly and automatically at this time.

"This is....."

Suddenly, Ye Feng "saw" that in the deepest part of his soul, in the darkness, a golden chapter appeared. On the top of the golden chapter, there was a line of big words written: Soul Emperor Seal!

Ye Feng perked up and couldn't help but said: "The Soul Emperor Seal? This... is the true inheritance contained in the Black Soul Art! It is an earth-shattering, extremely ancient method of soul cultivation!"

Chapter 658 Big Secret

Ye Feng could not help but feel shocked in his eyes at this time.

He didn't expect that his martial arts would step into the holy realm, causing his soul power to skyrocket to over a hundred levels, and suddenly activate the true soul inheritance hidden in the dark soul art, the Soul Emperor Seal!

At this moment, Ye Feng was observing the golden chapter in the darkness deep in his soul.

"It turns out that this set of soul emperor seals hidden so deeply is the real powerful soul inheritance."

"The Black Soul Technique is nothing more than an introduction to the ultimate inheritance technique. It only allows you to become a preliminary soul master. There is no actual soul attack method at all."

The Soul Emperor Seal includes countless soul sealing techniques. Each of the Soul Emperor Seals can be integrated with the highest energy in the universe to release unparalleled soul-destroying power.

For example, at this time, Ye Feng activated the first Soul Emperor Seal, called the "Great Thunder Emperor Seal", which required Ye Feng to empty his mind and spirit and meditate on thousands of thunders.

This requires Ye Feng's heart and soul to blend with the infinite thunder from the sky and the earth. The thunder shocks ghosts and gods. It can not only attack and destroy the enemy's soul, but also use this thunder seal to simulate the sound of bombarding war drums before ancient wars. , thereby lifting the spirits of countless people.

"It is indeed a very terrifying method of soul inheritance. The Soul Emperor Seal, like the Soul Emperor, controls the purest power in the world. This first Great Thunder Emperor Seal alone is already very terrifying."

Ye Feng secretly marveled.

The status of this soul emperor's seal in the soul master's inheritance may be comparable to his own martial arts inheritance and the divine art of creation.

You must know that your own Divine Secret of Creation is the first and ultimate inheritance on the spiritual world three thousand years ago.

His father, Emperor Ye Qing, relied on this Divine Secret of Creation to become the strongest among the humans in the spiritual world at that time, and created the endless glory of the Divine Secret of Creation.

Ye Feng once heard Emperor Ye Qing say that the Divine Secret of Creation did not seem to be created by him. Ye Feng once guessed that the Divine Secret of Creation was related to the mother he had never met.

Because three thousand years ago, Ye Feng was still the prince of the Divine Dynasty of Creation. He still remembered that every time he asked about his mother, Emperor Ye Qing always remained silent and only said that when the Divine Secret of Creation entered the ninth stage of completion, situation, he went to find her.

But in the end, Emperor Ye Qing had only reached the eighth stage of divine body cultivation and could not achieve the ninth stage of chaotic body.

At this time, another question suddenly appeared in Ye Feng's mind, which troubled him for a long time.

Emperor Ye Qing, his father, once said that only the purest royal bloodline of the Divine Dynasty of Creation can practice the Divine Art of Creation.

Back then, in the spiritual world, only Emperor Ye Qing and Ye Feng, the crown prince of the Divine Dynasty of Creation, were able to practice. Others could not practice even if they obtained the Divine Secret of Creation.

So now Ye Feng is very strange. He traveled through time for three thousand years and was reborn in this body three thousand years later. Why can this body practice the Divine Art of Creation?

"Could it be that I am hiding some secrets when I wake up after three thousand years? Is there any connection between the body I am reborn in and my previous life?"

Ye Feng couldn't think clearly, but he vaguely felt that it was not a coincidence that he was reborn three thousand years later.

There seems to be a pair of invisible hands controlling everything behind the scenes.

However, this may just be his own illusion.

"Now that I'm here, I'll make peace with it. When I reach the top and achieve the pinnacle of martial arts, maybe all the answers to the mystery will be solved."

There was a trace of tiredness in Ye Feng's eyes, and he temporarily closed these thoughts in his mind.

Thinking about this now, it doesn't make much sense.

The most important thing now is to continuously improve his cultivation strength and live a good life. This is what Ye Feng really needs to think about.

"Congratulations to Junior Brother Ye, you have finally entered the holy realm of martial arts."

At this time, Murong Yunyin's voice sounded, and her beautiful and sassy face revealed a look of surprise, saying: "I didn't expect Junior Brother Ye's qualifications to be so terrifying, but in just one day, he was inspired by a few words of mine. After a moment, he rushed directly into the holy realm. He is indeed an emperor-level genius who is rare to see in a thousand years. Is this the talent of an emperor-level genius? "

There was even a hint of envy on Murong Yunyin's face.

She discussed the Tao with a real ancient saint for a long time before she finally realized the Tao and entered the holy realm of martial arts.

But Ye Feng only spent a short day.

What is genius?

A genius is someone like Ye Feng.

At this moment, Murong Yunyin also felt that maybe this was the ability of a genius.

Ye Feng came back to his senses, smiled and said: "Senior Sister Yunyin's talent is also very terrifying, otherwise it would be impossible for me to be inspired and step into the holy realm of martial arts with just one sentence."

Murong Yunyin waved his hand and was about to say something.

"Inform Peak Master and Protector Murong that there is someone outside asking to see you."

Suddenly at this time, a respectful voice from a disciple of the Human Emperor Peak came from outside the secret practice room.

"Let's go out and take a look."

Ye Feng stood up and walked outside.

It was not a very urgent matter for him and Murong Yunyin to practice in seclusion, and it was impossible for the disciples of the Human Emperor Peak to disturb them rashly.

When the two of them walked out of the secret cultivation room, a disciple of Human Emperor Peak was standing outside waiting respectfully.

At this time, there was a cold woman in black standing next to this disciple.

Murong Yunyin's beautiful eyes moved and she said, "Liang Bing? What are you doing here?"

Ye Feng stared at the woman in black named Liang Bing, and immediately realized that this woman exuded the unique killer aura of the underworld.

This person should be the contact person between Murong Yunyin and the underworld.

Murong Yunyin also reported to him before that in the past two months, Renhuangfeng had smuggled a lot of martial arts inheritance, elixirs, etc. that only internal saints in Poseidon Academy could purchase through the underworld channels. In the chaos of ancient times, A large fortune was made in the black market in the sea area.

It is precisely because of this that Human Emperor Peak has developed so fast in just over two months, becoming more powerful than many middle-level colleges in Poseidon College.

At this time, the female killer named Liang Bing bowed slightly to Ye Feng.

Even if she is a holy killer in the underworld, facing Ye Feng, the peak master of the Human Emperor Peak and a close friend of Lord Xiao He, she does not dare to look aloof, but must bow respectfully.

Ye Feng said: "What's wrong? Just tell me."

Liang Bing nodded, his voice as cold as ice, and said: "Master Ye has returned. Master Xiao He heard about it and asked me to invite Master Ye to the nearest underworld stronghold. Master Xiao He said that he has There is a big secret that I need to discuss with you, Lord Ye Feng." Ye Feng could not help but feel shocked.

He didn't expect that his martial arts would step into the holy realm, causing his soul power to skyrocket to over a hundred levels, and suddenly activate the true soul inheritance hidden in the dark soul art, the Soul Emperor Seal!

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At this moment, Murong Yunyin also felt that maybe this was the ability of a genius.

Ye Feng came back to his senses, smiled and said: "Senior Sister Yunyin's talent is also very terrifying, otherwise it would be impossible for me to be inspired and step into the holy realm of martial arts with just one sentence."

Murong Yunyin waved his hand and was about to say something.

"Inform Peak Master and Protector Murong that there is someone outside asking to see you."

Suddenly at this time, a respectful voice from a disciple of the Human Emperor Peak came from outside the secret practice room.

"Let's go out and take a look."

Ye Feng stood up and walked outside.

It was not a very urgent matter for him and Murong Yunyin to practice in seclusion, and it was impossible for the disciples of the Human Emperor Peak to disturb them rashly.

When the two of them walked out of the secret cultivation room, a disciple of Human Emperor Peak was standing outside waiting respectfully.

At this time, there was a cold woman in black standing next to this disciple.

Murong Yunyin's beautiful eyes moved and she said, "Liang Bing? What are you doing here?"

Ye Feng stared at the woman in black named Liang Bing, and immediately realized that this woman exuded the unique killer aura of the underworld.

This person should be the contact person between Murong Yunyin and the underworld.

Murong Yunyin also reported to him before that in the past two months, Renhuangfeng had smuggled a lot of martial arts inheritance, elixirs, etc. that only internal saints in Poseidon Academy could purchase through the underworld channels. In the chaos of ancient times, A large fortune was made in the black market in the sea area.

It is precisely because of this that Human Emperor Peak has developed so fast in just over two months, becoming more powerful than many middle-level colleges in Poseidon College.

At this time, the underworld female killer named Liang Bing bowed slightly to Ye Feng.

Even if she is a holy killer in the underworld, facing Ye Feng, the peak master of the Human Emperor Peak and a close friend of Lord Xiao He, she does not dare to look aloof, but must bow respectfully.

Ye Feng said: "What's wrong? Just tell me."

Liang Bing nodded, his voice as cold as ice, and said: "Master Ye has returned. Master Xiao He heard about it and asked me to invite Master Ye to the nearest underworld stronghold. Master Xiao He said that he has A big secret needs to be discussed with Lord Ye Feng."

Chapter 659 Goodbye Xiao He

Ye Feng took Murong Yunyin and followed the underworld's contact Liang Bing, a female killer, secretly walked out of Poseidon Academy.

They soon arrived at an underworld stronghold not far from Poseidon Academy.

This place is tens of thousands of meters away from Poseidon Academy and is the royal capital of a small dynasty called the Dajin Dynasty.

The imperial capital is very old, with people coming and going on the streets, and ancient buildings standing everywhere. It is obviously a very antique imperial city.

At this time, in a small inn in the imperial city, Ye Feng met Xiao He, whom he had not seen for a long time.

Xiao He's cultivation aura was even more unfathomable than before.

Obviously, he is more powerful than his previous state.

Perhaps in these days, Xiao He has entered the second holy realm of saints.

"Ye Feng!"

Xiao He was naturally very happy when he saw Ye Feng and his old friend.

He smiled at this time and said: "I have become the judge of the underworld."

Ye Feng's eyes were startled, and he quickly said: "You have become a judge! So your current status and identity in the underworld have become very noble?"

Xiao He nodded and said: "Yes, after I returned to the underworld that day, I met with an ancestor of our Xiao family. That ancestor was a quasi-sage at the pinnacle. He is the oldest in our lineage. One of the supreme elders in the country, I told him my experience. He valued me very much. Not only did he give me some initiations, but he also made an exception for me to participate in the Judge Competition. In the end, I won the first place. Success achieves the identity of a judge."

Having said this, Xiao He looked at Murong Yunyin who was standing next to Ye Feng, and said with a smile: "Miss Murong's transaction with the underworld during this period also allowed me to contribute a lot to the underworld invisibly, so I am now in You are already considered a powerful person in the underworld. Ye Feng, you have a strong aura and you must have entered the first holy realm, so our chances of success will be greater this time."

Ye Feng looked confused and said, "What are the chances of success?"

His heart suddenly moved. It seemed that Xiao He wanted to tell him the big secret. Did they need to do something by themselves?

At this time, Xiao He looked at Liang Bing beside him and said: "You can take Miss Murong out first. The next thing involves too many things. It is not a good thing for more people to know. This matter only needs me and Ye Just do it."

Murong Yunyin didn't seem very interested either. After all, what she wanted to do most now was to develop the Human Emperor Peak.

After all, now she also shares the national destiny and destiny of Human Emperor Peak.

Therefore, the greater the power of Human Emperor Peak and the more members there are, the more luck she will get to share.

Luck, faith, this kind of pure power is of great help to practice.

So Murong Yunyin is now very loyal to Human Emperor Peak.

She only thinks about developing Renhuang Peak and can be said to be a strong woman.

Now there are Nangong Muxue, Shui Bingyan, and Murong Yunyin, the three most trusted women in Renhuang Peak, who are supporting and developing Renhuang Peak, so Ye Feng is very relieved.

In addition, there are three super powerful people in Renhuang Peak: Master Bai Yuchen, Cangqiong Taoist and Shengchanzi.

With them here, Ye Feng dared to leave Human Emperor Peak directly this time and came to the underworld stronghold of the Jin Dynasty to discuss important matters with Xiao He.

At this time, there was no one else in the entire inn room.

Only Ye Feng and Xiao He are left

people.

Ye Feng stared at Xiao He in front of him and asked aloud: "Xiao He, what big secret did you get, and made it so mysterious that you specially called me to this underworld stronghold?"

Xiao He smiled slightly and said: "The place in the world that you are least afraid of being eavesdropped on is our underworld stronghold. As long as you are not a core member of our underworld, you have no idea where our underworld stronghold is."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Underworld is indeed very impressive in hiding its own information."

If Liang Bing hadn't brought him here, no one would have thought that the stronghold of the underworld would be hidden in the imperial city of such a small dynasty like the Great Jin Dynasty.

Ye Feng said: "Xiao He, stop being so secretive and tell me directly what the big secret is?"

At this time, Xiao Hecai smiled and said: "Brother, this time is definitely a big secret, and it is definitely a great opportunity for us brothers!"

Ye Feng saw this expression on Xiao He's face that seemed to be very excited and excited, and he also became interested.

You must know that Xiao He is the judge in the underworld. Like himself, he is a fellow soul martial practitioner.

His qualifications and talents are extremely evil, and he doesn't look down on ordinary things at all.

But now, Xiao He looked very excited, as if he was vaguely eager to try, and felt like he couldn't wait any longer.

Xiao He took a deep breath and said: "It has something to do with your mortal enemy."

Ye Feng looked surprised and said: "Chu Tianji?"

Xiao He nodded and said, "That's right."

Ye Feng was a little confused and said: "Isn't Chu Tianji currently practicing a magical secret technique in seclusion at Poseidon Academy? What big secrets can he have?"

Xiao He smiled and said: "Chu Tianji is no longer at Poseidon Academy a long time ago. He and Ji Changkong are now in the chaotic ancient sea area."

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said: "Chaotic Sea Area? What are they doing there?"

Xiao He said: "They have led many masters from the Southern Territory Prodigy Alliance, and they seem to have discovered the biggest secret in the Luangu Sea, which is the burial place of the Luangu Emperor!"

"What?"

Ye Feng was shocked all of a sudden and said: "The Luan Gu Emperor is the most legendary legendary figure in the Luan Gu Sea. Many people say that the Luan Gu Emperor is simply a fictional ancient emperor. I didn't expect it to be true. , Is there really the burial place of Emperor Luan Gu somewhere in the Luan Gu Sea?"

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Xiao He's tone became a little solemn and said: "I once said to an old senior in our underworld that the Luangu Emperor was a real ancient emperor who existed longer than the dark and turbulent era that occurred in Longyuan Continent. To be ancient, he is an extremely ancient emperor. His inheritance is absolutely terrifying, so even Chu Tianji, Ji Changkong, and even Jin Chensha, the leader of the Southern Territory Prodigy Alliance, the noble prince of the Holy Ancestor Dynasty Your Highness, they are all very coveted."

Ye Feng's eyes also showed a trace of solemnity at this moment.

Not only Chu Tianji, the first saint, but also Ji Changkong, the young dragon master of the Dragon Palace, and even Jin Chensha, the prince of the first dynasty's Saint Ancestor Dynasty, all appeared?

I have to say that this can indeed be regarded as a big secret.

No wonder Xiao He was so anxious and excited when he saw him.

The burial place of an ancient emperor whose age is so long that it cannot be traced is indeed extremely precious and a great opportunity! Ye Feng took Murong Yunyin and followed the underworld's contact Liang Bing, a female killer, secretly walked out of Poseidon Academy.

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Chapter 660 Layout

Ye Feng was also a little impatient at this time.

After all, it was the burial place of an ancient emperor.

If it is found, it might have the inheritance of the Luan Gu Emperor.

This is priceless!

Xiao He said: "Ye Feng, you don't have to worry. Those people have only obtained some clues for the time being. They are still using manpower and material resources to search in the chaotic ancient sea, but they haven't found it yet."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Xiao He, what you mean is that we send people to keep an eye on them. If they are found, we will follow them immediately." .??.

Xiao He nodded and said: "We will go directly to the ancient sea area now, just in time to rest in the black market, and then go to Tianya Hai Pavilion to listen to the beauty's music and dance."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "With the underworld's intelligence system, we really don't have to worry now. Let Chu Tianji and his group work as coolies for us to find the tomb of the Luangu Emperor, and then we can lurk in the dark. , the fisherman gets a profit!"

Xiao He said: "But I am very worried about one thing, that is, the strength of the Southern Territory Prodigy Alliance is too strong, and the strength of the two of us is probably not enough."

Ye Feng said: "Would you like me to call my master, Taoist Cang Qiong and others over here?"

"no."

Xiao He shook his head and said: "The inheritance of a great emperor is too precious. No one knows about this. I don't believe anyone except you, Ye Feng."

Ye Feng couldn't help but nodded when he heard what Xiao He said. He respected Xiao He's choice and opinions. After all, Xiao He discovered this big secret.

"We must improve our overall strength as much as possible during this period."

Ye Feng said: "Although the martial arts cultivation of the two of us is indeed not as good as that of the people from the Southern Territory Prodigy Alliance, we not only have martial arts strength, but also have soul master skills, and we are following them in secret. It's tomorrow, so these are our opportunities."

Xiao He nodded and said: "You are right, Chu Tianji is Ye Feng's mortal enemy now."

Head, Ji Changkong is my mortal enemy in the underworld, Jin Chensha, the crown prince of the Holy Ancestor Dynasty, is even more ambitious, and the current emperor of the Holy Ancestor Dynasty, Jin Chensha's father Jin Shengxiao, is also the son of your master Bai Yuchen They are mortal enemies, so they must not let them get the inheritance of the ancient Emperor, otherwise the consequences will be disastrous. "

When Ye Feng heard what Xiao He said, he was a little surprised and asked: "When did your underworld and Ji Changkong become mortal enemies?"

Xiao He was a little helpless and said: "The power of Dragon Palace, the dominant race in the sea area, is expanding more and more in the ancient sea area, and it has even begun to erode our territory in the underworld. So now the top level of the underworld has issued the highest order. If anyone can Whoever inflicts heavy damage on the Dragon Palace will gain more prestige and power in the underworld."

Ye Feng nodded slightly, the headquarters of the underworld was in the chaotic ancient sea.

Dragon Palace's aggressive expansion of territory in the chaotic ancient sea is tantamount to waging war against the underworld.

At this time, the entire chaotic ancient sea area is probably becoming more and more chaotic.

But the more chaotic it is, the more beneficial it will be for Ye Feng and Xiao He.

"Let's go directly and go to the Luangu Sea Area first."

At this time, Xiao He led Ye Feng towards the nearest large underworld stronghold, where there was an underworld-crossing teleportation array.

As Xiao He is now the judge of the underworld, he can naturally use the cross-teleportation array of the underworld at will without paying at all.

...

Three days later.

In the chaotic ancient sea area, on a small island.

Here, there is an antique palace.

On the plaque of the temple, there are two characters "Underworld" written on it.

Obviously, this is a place where the underworld is stationed in the chaotic ancient sea area.

At this time in this palace.

Buzz!

Along with a violent spatial fluctuation, an ancient teleportation array suddenly lit up.

Two young figures quickly appeared in the space teleportation array.

It was Ye Feng and Xiao He!

The moment Xiao He appeared, some of the underworld guards in the hall immediately clasped their fists respectfully and said, "Welcome to the Lord Judge!"

Xiao He nodded and asked: "What's the current progress of the group of people I asked you to keep an eye on? Have they found the legendary tomb?" .??.

An underworld killer wrapped in a black robe immediately spoke respectfully: "I'm telling you, Lord Judge, Chu Tianji and his group have assembled a large number of teams, and they have been

searching at the edge of the ancient sea area. But they have always found nothing. In the past few days, their attention has shifted to the deep sea area. Currently, we have several brothers mixed in their genius alliance and can instantly obtain all their dynamics and information. "

Xiao He nodded and said: "Very good, continue to lurk and track. Once those people discover anything, come to Tianya Haijiao Room No. 1 and tell me immediately."

The underworld killer immediately said: "Yes!"

Ye Feng was a little surprised at this time and said: "Xiao He, I didn't expect that your layout is so deep that you have already let people lurk into Chu Tianji's alliance of geniuses."

Xiao He smiled and said, "Actually, this matter has something to do with you, Ye Feng."

"Is it related to me?"

Ye Feng's eyes showed a look of surprise and said: "What does it have to do with me?"

Xiao He said: "Have you forgotten the Lan Wangyou whom you once deeply hypnotized in the chaotic ancient sea? He is a confidant around Ji Changkong, the young dragon master of Dragon Palace. With the information he provided, and

With his help, I was able to obtain the recent trends of the Tianjiao Alliance in such a timely manner, and also place the killers in my underworld into the Tianjiao Alliance. "

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said: "Of course I remember Lan Wangyou. He is my hidden trump card against Ji Changkong. But I didn't expect that Xiao He and Lan Wangyou could actually get in touch."

Xiao He smiled and said: "During my time in the underworld, in addition to practicing, I also laid out a lot of chess pieces and contacted a lot of people. I now have a lot of connections in my hands."

Ye Feng suddenly said: "For example, the Tianzi No. 1 room in Tianya Hai Pavilion? It seems that besides practicing, you have done a lot of things. You have been to Tianya Haijiao a lot. You have already spent money in it and become a VIP. You actually have yourself. Exclusive room, Tianzi No. 1 room."

Xiao He immediately said with a bitter face: "Brother, don't be mean to me on purpose. I went to Tianya Hai Pavilion to get a permanent room, not only to enjoy and have fun, but also to obtain information and meet people worth meeting. I know that in the entire black market, the interpersonal network in Tianyahai Pavilion is the most complicated, but it also contains a lot of information. The world is so big that almost 90% of the people with status have been to Tianyahai Pavilion. After all, Tianyahai Pavilion is a chaotic place. The number one romantic place in the Ancient Sea is no joke. It is famous in the three boundless lands of the Southern Territory, Eastern Wasteland and Northern Xinjiang adjacent to the Luan Ancient Sea. Many big figures often come here to enjoy themselves. , so there is a lot of information buried in Tianyahai Pavilion."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "I'm a little curious. Who is the person behind Tianyahai Pavilion? How could he build such a special place? It has never been annexed by any big force. After so many years, it is still going well. Standing in the chaos of the black market, without any influence, it seems like an independent entertainment sanctuary."

Xiao He suddenly smiled mysteriously and said: "I didn't know it before, and I was very curious, but recently I got the exact news. Maybe you know Ye Feng, the person behind Tianya Hai Pavilion."