

## Ancient 711

Chapter 711 The only light

Buzz!

Ye Feng burst out with powerful soul power at this time, and in the soul world of more than a dozen monsters, a dark soul giant sitting on the throne appeared.

Suddenly a dark king appeared in his soul, which was a very shocking thing to his soul.

Among the nineteen holy beasts, Golden Leopard was still conscious at this time and knew that Ye Feng was a mysterious soul master.

But Golden Leopard looked around him at this time and found that all his partners were unable to resist Ye Feng's hypnosis at this time and fell into deep chaos, with extremely confused eyes.

Obviously, except for the golden leopard, the remaining dozen holy monsters have fallen into sleep. They are all hypnotized and their souls are being enslaved.

When the Golden Leopard saw this scene, he immediately shouted angrily: "Damn it! Damn it! How can you, a human kid who is only in the third holy realm, have such a powerful soul power?"

Ye Feng just smiled coldly at this time. He stared at the golden leopard and said: "If I hadn't seen that you dozen monsters have some use for us, I would have killed you all. Devour, so your best choice now is to actively surrender to my hypnosis. In this way, you can avoid death and become our pet, without losing a piece of skin or meat. What's wrong with it? If you have to Rush to die."

The golden leopard's crimson eyes were full of ferocious color, and he roared: "We monster beasts practice together to break the shackles of humans, break any shackles in the world, and eventually become the king of the monster clan competing for hegemony. No need to Looking at anyone's face, obeying anyone's orders, being carefree and traveling around the world, this is the way of practice in my mind. If I become your pet, then I will lose my soul. I am It's impossible to surrender!"

Roar! !

This huge golden leopard roared angrily at this time, and a monstrous golden divine light gushed out from all over its body. It was an ancient and majestic power originating from the depths of its bloodline, and it was faintly trying to destroy Ye Feng's body. The dark soul giant was driven out.

"Oh? I didn't expect that this golden leopard is quite determined and perseverant. If you are allowed to grow, maybe you will really become the emperor of the demon clan who dominates the area in the future, or even the emperor of the demon clan, but it is a pity. Yes, you met me today."

Ye Feng spoke up at this time, with a deep cold tone in his tone.

"Soul Emperor Seal!"

"The first level, the Great Thunder Emperor's Seal!"

At this time, Ye Feng met this very difficult golden leopard, and finally used the Soul Emperor Seal that he had learned from the Black Soul Art for the first time, an unparalleled method of soul inheritance.

At this moment, Ye Feng was running the first mark in the Soul Emperor Seal, the Great Thunder Emperor Seal. For a moment, his spirit was meditating on the endless thunderstorms and thunder above the thousands of sky.

At this moment, Ye Feng's soul seemed to be sublimated. While he was meditating, it seemed that his soul really jumped into the thunder above the nine heavens.

In the violent rage, the heart and soul merged with the most powerful and destructive thunder in the world.

"The thunder shook the ghosts and gods!"

Suddenly, Ye Feng opened his eyes and shouted loudly.

At this moment, in the Golden Leopard's soul world, the dark soul giant who was about to be expelled suddenly opened his mouth and roared.

Wow!

Almost at this moment, the dark soul giant pointed to the sky with one hand, and in the boundless dark world, blue and purple thunder suddenly appeared, so violent that it drowned everything.

"Ah! This is impossible!!"

The golden leopard roared in fear in an instant, because a sea of thunder appeared in his spiritual world.

Suddenly, the golden leopard's terrifying will finally collapsed in an instant.

At this time, Ye Feng nodded with satisfaction. The Soul Emperor Seal was indeed extremely powerful.

Especially this Great Thunder Emperor Seal, which draws the thunderous ocean from the nine heavens, can almost instantly destroy the souls of saint-level creatures.

However, Ye Feng did not completely destroy the golden leopard's soul. He left a trace of vitality in the golden leopard's soul.

The golden leopard's soul was so weak that it finally had no strength to resist Ye Feng's hypnosis and was successfully hypnotized by Ye Feng.

"Meet the master."

Almost at the next moment, the tall beast body of the golden leopard knelt down in front of Ye Feng.

"Meet the master."

At this moment, the other eighteen holy beasts also knelt down behind the Golden Leopard.

"Seal of Faith!"

At this time, Ye Feng struck while the iron was hot. After hypnotizing these nineteen holy beasts, he directly planted his own mark of faith on them.

This is the method that Shang gave to Ye Feng before to make practitioners believe in him. Now he can use it on monsters without any problems.

"Buzz!"

So almost at the moment Ye Feng planted the mark of his faith in the souls of the nineteen holy beasts.

The Holy Realm monsters who were originally afraid of surrender, in addition to obedience, there was a light of faith and worship in their eyes.

At this moment, these nineteen holy beasts were not only hypnotized, but also became Ye Feng's most loyal believers.

"boom!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

These nineteen monster beasts are all saint-level creatures, so the moment Ye Feng planted the mark of faith on them, nineteen pounds of

The powerful power of faith suddenly filled Ye Feng's body.

"Boom! Click!"

The power of faith of creatures in the holy realm is really too pure and advanced.

The power of faith of nineteen holy creatures is absolutely comparable to the combined power of faith of tens of millions of mortals!

So almost at this moment, Ye Feng's cultivation level experienced a huge surge.

Directly from the beginning of the Third Saint Realm, to the intermediate level, to the advanced level, to Xiaocheng, and then to the Dacheng Realm!

"The Third Holy Realm is Completed!"

At this moment, Xiao He stood aside and was shocked.

He could see that Ye Feng seemed to have used a very taboo and strange method on the nineteen monster beasts, absorbing a very magical high-level energy.

That kind of high-level energy was not skill or demonic energy, but a very great energy, which actually caused Ye Feng's cultivation to skyrocket so much.

However, Ye Feng didn't explain, and Xiao He didn't ask any questions. Even if they were best friends, they still had some privacy for each other. This was a normal thing, so Ye Feng didn't say anything, and Xiao He didn't either. I plan to get to the bottom of it, because that's a sign of respect for a friend.

At this time, Ye Feng looked at Xiao He and said: "With these dozen holy beasts, perhaps this confrontation between the underworld and the Dragon Palace will be of great help."

Xiao He's eyes were filled with joy and he said: "Ye Feng, have you decided to stay and help our underworld?"

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Dragon Palace and I have been enemies for a long time. I guess Chu Tianji has now blamed me for the death of Ji Changkong, the young dragon master, so now I am just a person to Dragon Palace. There are huge hidden dangers and enemies. Dragon Palace must have been silently observing me and wanting to get rid of me, so I might as well take the initiative and kill Dragon Palace."

Xiao He nodded, his eyes flashing with excitement, and said: "If our underworld is annexed by the Dragon Palace, then a behemoth like the Dragon Palace will definitely become more terrifying than before. It is estimated that even Poseidon Academy, the number one martial arts holy place in the Southern Region, They are all impossible to fight against, and Ye Feng will definitely be in great danger by then, so if you help our underworld this time, you are also helping yourself. "

Ye Feng said: "That's right, so this time, I decided not to go back for the time being. I will stay to help Xiao He and Underworld overcome this difficulty. If necessary, I will contact the senior masters in Human Emperor Peak. Come and help the underworld together."

Xiao He's eyes were startled and he said: "Really? But in this case, everyone in the world will know about the secret deal between Human Emperor Peak and Underworld. Although I am a person from Underworld, I have to say that the reputation of Underworld is in the entire cultivation world. , it's very bad, like a rat crossing the street, everyone shouts to beat it."

Ye Feng smiled and shook his head, saying: "How long has it been, and you still care?"

Reputation stuff? It's all just false! The catastrophe of the entire Longyuan Continent is coming. The demons from outside the territory have returned again. There is even a mysterious alien emperor who openly takes action to obliterate the dominant force like Wanfo Temple in the Western Desert. It is lawless and has no taboos. It has shocked the world. In this chaotic world In this era, there is nothing to worry about anymore. The only thing we have to consider is to do everything possible to strengthen our strength and power and survive the catastrophe! "

Xiao He nodded vigorously, patted Ye Feng's shoulder hard, and said: "The greatest luck in my life is to meet a brother like you. Ye Feng, don't worry, if you stay, I have the confidence to be able to All the dragon palaces were defeated."

Ye Feng said: "Let's not be blindly confident. Didn't your uncle say that Dragon Palace is so aggressive this time that it has invited the help of the overlord of Zhongzhou Moon God Palace? Saints and saints have arrived, and there may even be quasi-sages. The most powerful one has arrived and will surround you with all his strength, so we must be fully prepared."

When Xiao He heard what Ye Feng said, his face became a little solemn, and he said: "Yes, if it were before, I would never have thought that such a powerful killer dynasty in our underworld would one day reach this point. This precarious situation really makes people lament that no matter how brilliant a power is, it will eventually fall. "

Ye Feng smiled and patted Xiao He's shoulder, comforting him: "Don't worry, as long as I'm here, the underworld won't collapse."

Xiao He nodded and said: "I believe you. If Ye Feng helps me achieve great success in the confrontation between the Underworld and the Dragon Palace, I will definitely become the next Lord of the Underworld. When the time comes, I have the right to let the Underworld and you The Human Emperor Peak formed an alliance."

Ye Feng's eyes lit up slightly when he heard what Xiao He said.

Xiao He continued: "Our southern region is actually a weak area among the five human regions in the entire Longyuan Continent. It is probably only a little bit stronger than the uninhabited places like the Western Desert, the Eastern Wasteland, and the Northern Frontier. , especially in Zhongzhou, there are many overlord forces, which are more powerful than ours in the Southern Territory, so I have always had the idea that if there is a force that can bring together all the forces in the entire Southern Territory, well... I won't say everything. Gathering together, as long as half of the forces in the Southern Territory can be gathered together, it will be enough to fight against any threat, and there is no need to look at the faces of some transcendent forces in super regions such as Zhongzhou and Donghuang."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "My father once said to me, if you feel fear and fear in the endless darkness, we don't have to wait for others' torch. We ourselves can become the only light and guide the direction of the future. "

"Can we ourselves be the only light?"

Xiao He recited Ye Feng's words, his eyes became brighter and brighter, and he nodded heavily: "I understand, this era is destined to belong to our young people. If no one can gather the power of half of the Southern Territory, Then we don't have to wait for this great undertaking, we can do it ourselves!"

Chapter 712 Testing

Xiao He's eyes at this time were fixed on the iron and stone box in Ye Feng's hand.

With a trace of expectation in his eyes, he said: "This iron and stone box is a treasure pulled from the sky by the terrifying middle-aged man who walked out of the bronze coffin. I don't know what is inside. It looks very strange." Hard look."

At this time, Ye Feng's hand directly transformed into a star hand, and he instantly squeezed the iron and stone box in his hand.

But there is indeed nothing in the iron stone box, not even a dent, and the surface is still extremely smooth.

"So hard!"

Ye Feng couldn't help showing a hint of surprise and murmured: "I have now achieved a star battle body. My flesh and blood strength has the power of a star, which is enough to shake a ninth-grade holy soldier with my bare hands. But I never expected that, Even this ordinary-looking iron and stone box cannot be crushed."

Xiao He also hesitated and said: "What should we do? Should we take it out first and let some of our old seniors in the underworld have a look?"

Ye Feng nodded slightly and said: "Just now I wanted to directly activate the power of the emperor in the tower to see if I could smash the iron stone box, but I was afraid that the power of the emperor would be too strong and destroy the iron stone box. If the treasure is also broken, that would be bad."

Xiao He smiled and said: "Indeed, it doesn't matter. There are many ancient books in the library in our underworld. Maybe after we go out, we can go to the library to find out the secrets about the bronze coffin and the Jiuxiao chain."

Ye Feng nodded, put the iron stone box into the storage ring, and put it away temporarily.

"let's go."

Ye Feng and Xiao He looked at the empty surroundings and chose to return.

When they returned to the passage and walked out of the door of life again.

In the two people's field of vision, the door of death disappeared.



An ancient bronze door disappeared on the rock wall of the valley.

The place where the Door of Death originally stood is now a primitive rock wall, as if the Door of Death has never appeared.

"It's a little weird."

Xiao He couldn't help but feel a little creepy.

"I wonder if Hua Qianyu has come out?"

Ye Feng's eyes moved, and he and Xiao He walked towards the outside of Samsara Valley.

From a distance, they saw the old protector standing outside the Valley of Samsara waiting.

Ye Feng asked aloud: "Senior, has Hua Qianyu come out?"

The old protector shook his head and said, "If you haven't come out, isn't that girl with you?"

Xiao He sighed and said: "Ye Feng and I walked through the door of life, and that woman Hua Qianyu walked through the door of death. As a result, the door of death disappeared strangely, as if it had never appeared before. Now I even doubt that Hua Qianyu went to the door of death." Is this woman Qianyu dead a long time ago? The one with Ye Feng is just the ghost of Hua Qianyu, so there is no death door at all in the Samsara Valley. In fact, there is only the door of life. Hua Qianyu and the door of death are just It's just an illusion that Ye Feng and I saw."

When Ye Feng heard what Xiao He said, he felt a little chill in his body. He suddenly thought that the inheritance of Hua Qianyu's cultivation was related to the kingdom of death in the underworld, and maybe it was related to this.

But no matter what, the door of death disappeared, Hua Qianyu also disappeared, and Ye Feng had no way to look for it now.

He could only walk with Xiao He and the old protector towards the ancestral land of the underworld.

This trip to inherit the ancestral land was what Hua Qianyu had originally allowed herself to do.

I came here by myself, is Hua Qianyu really just a ghost, just to come to this Samsara Valley to resurrect her soul?

Ye Feng thought for a while and felt that he had no clue, so he was too lazy to think about it.

After all, since he entered the practice, Ye Feng has encountered eight, if not ten, strange, bizarre, and weird things.

If he had to think clearly and carefully about everything he encountered in his life, Ye Feng felt that he might go crazy directly.

"Look, it's that middle-aged man!"

The three people walked for a long time, and while crossing a small lake, they suddenly saw the ancient middle-aged man who had walked out of the bronze coffin.

His hair was gray and messily spread around his shoulders, but his body was majestic and strong, and his eyes were still empty. He was wearing an ancient costume, which was different from any other costume in Longyuan Continent. He might be a strong human race from a foreign land.

At this time, the middle-aged man stood on the edge of the lake, staring at the fish swimming in the lake. His eyes were empty, there was no breath in his body, and he didn't know what he was thinking.

At this time, the old protector's eyes were a little surprised. He looked at the middle-aged man wearing ancient clothes not far away and said, "Is this the ancient human race you call coming out of the bronze coffin?"

"That's right."

Xiao He nodded, with deep fear in his eyes, and said: "Uncle, now you look at him, he is just like an ordinary mortal, he does not seem to have any cultivation, but Ye Feng and I are watching him

helplessly. , possessing infinite power, forcefully pulled the bronze iron rope down from the sky, it was really frighteningly powerful. "

At this time, the nineteen surrendered Holy Realm monsters following Ye Feng all roared uneasily, obviously very afraid of the middle-aged man.

"Oops! He looked over!"

Suddenly at this moment, the old man guarding the road was startled.

Uh-huh!

Almost at the next moment, Ye Feng and Xiao He had not yet reacted.

In just a short second, the middle-aged man who was tens of thousands of meters away just now crossed tens of thousands of meters in one step and stood in front of the three people. It seemed that space constraints did not exist for him.

"senior!"

The old guardians were all stunned, and subconsciously guarded Ye Feng and Xiao He behind their backs, wanting to say something.

"boom!"

But at this time, the middle-aged man just flicked his finger, and the old protector spit out a mouthful of blood and flew backwards.

The unparalleled existence in the fifth holy realm was flicked away by a middle-aged man with just one finger?

This kind of strength is truly unfathomable!

"uncle!"

Xiao He's eyes were suddenly startled.

"I'm fine."

The old protector climbed up from a distance and said: "It's just a minor injury. This senior has no murderous intentions. Don't act in front of this senior, lest he think you are offending him."

At this time, Ye Feng and Xiao He heard what the old man said and nodded vigorously.

They knew that the person in front of them was walking out of the bronze coffin.

The middle-aged man who came out seemed to have some abnormality in his mind. His eyes were sometimes empty, and sometimes filled with fierceness. He might have been sleeping for too long, and he had forgotten who he was and everything in the world.

Buzz!

At this time, the middle-aged man stood in front of Ye Feng and Xiao He. The first person he observed was Xiao He.

However, the middle-aged man's empty eyes only glanced at Xiao He and then turned his head, seemingly uninterested.

Then the middle-aged man looked at the nineteen holy beasts following behind the two of them.

"Senior, have mercy on me..."

The nineteen holy realm monsters were all scared to death.

However, after the middle-aged man glanced at them, he stopped paying attention.

His last eyes were fixed in front of Ye Feng.

"Gulu."

Ye Feng swallowed nervously. This middle-aged man was probably as powerful as the foreign emperor who wiped out the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple.

Even the feeling that the Demon Emperor of Yama gave Ye Feng was not as nervous and uneasy as standing in front of this middle-aged man.

"Um?"

A rare sound came from the middle-aged man's throat.

"boom!"

His empty eyes suddenly became as deep as hell at this moment. He stretched out a finger and pointed at Ye Feng's eyebrows.

"Crack!"

The killing path of heaven rushed out from the space between Ye Feng's eyebrows and turned into a light of destruction.

"when!"

But the middle-aged man just flicked his fingers slightly, and actually flicked aside the light of destruction that killed Tiandao, and became more honest.

When Ye Feng saw this scene, he was extremely shocked.

Killing the way of heaven, this is the power of the way of heaven that Shang helped him intercept from the war of hundreds of dynasties.

Even just a trace has extremely terrifying power, enough to destroy the soul of an ancient saint in an instant.

And this is why Ye Feng has never been afraid of others attacking his soul.

But now this middle-aged man, with a flick of his finger, flicked aside the light of destruction that was attacking Tiandao and became extremely honest.

How terrifying is this strength?

"boom!"

And at this moment, the middle-aged man's finger was about to poke Ye Feng's forehead.

The golden elixir hidden deep in Ye Feng's mind vibrated instantly.

This was the most violent vibration that Ye Feng had ever felt from the golden elixir. It was even more violent than when the golden elixir revived the ancient saints in the altar of saints.

"boom!"

The golden elixir suddenly transformed into a majestic golden giant hundreds of millions of meters tall in the boundless space of Ye Feng's brain.

"Boom!"

A golden finger stretched out from the depths of Ye Feng's eyebrows and collided with the fingers of the middle-aged man outside.

"Crack!"

As powerful and terrifying as this middle-aged man from an ancient foreign land, his fingers made a cracking sound at this time.

With a strong body, "Deng Deng Deng" couldn't help but take several steps back.

"Ye Feng!"

Xiao He immediately stepped forward and ran the wheel of life and death without any hesitation, trying to fight the middle-aged man desperately.

But Ye Feng immediately stopped Xiao He and said, "I'm fine."

At this moment, the empty eyes of the foreign middle-aged man were staring at Ye Feng, and a rare gleam of fear and fear appeared, but it disappeared in a flash.

Immediately, the foreign middle-aged man returned to his previous confusion and emptiness. He turned around and walked straight towards the ancestral land of the underworld.

"Phew, finally gone."

Xiao He and Ye Feng both breathed a sigh of relief.

"That is the direction of the exit of the inherited ancestral land."

The old man protecting the Tao suddenly became anxious and said: "I feel that the strength of this middle-aged man from a foreign land, even if he is not a great emperor, has definitely surpassed that of an ancient saint. He is probably a living quasi-emperor of the human race. Among all the human races in our entire Longyuan Continent, I'm afraid no one can fight him, we should go out with him, lest the high-level elders in our underworld mistakenly think that this middle-aged man from a foreign land is an enemy, and when the time comes, our entire underworld will be destroyed. Fortunately, this ancient powerful man does not seem to be a violent person, he just has a problem with his mind, and is empty and confused. "

At this time, Ye Feng felt a little bit curious about this middle-aged man from a foreign land, and couldn't help but said: "Let's follow this senior. He probably has no intention of harming anyone. He was just testing the secrets in my mind just now." It's just his power, and there is no hostility. I can feel that even if the hidden power in my brain does not manifest, he will not hurt me. "

Xiao He's eyes were a little surprised, and he couldn't help but said: "Ye Feng, I didn't expect that such a terrifying power was still affecting your brain, and you could even repel this middle-aged man from a foreign land."

Ye Feng smiled bitterly and said: "But I can't control this terrifying power in my brain, I can only defend passively."

At this time, Shang suddenly said in his mind: "Ye Feng, if you follow this ancient strong man from a foreign land, if you can see him take action again, you may be able to learn one and a half moves from him, which is also a great skill." good fortune."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Now the demons outside the territory are ready to move, and traces of the emperor-level demons and demons have appeared. The strongest human beings on Longyuan Continent are just the ancient saints who have sealed their own lives. They cannot fight with them at all. In the fight against demons from outside the territory, if we can win over this middle-aged man from a foreign land who awakened from the bronze coffin, although this senior may not be a human from Longyuan Continent, but a strong foreign man from other interfaces, after all, he is also a human race. If his consciousness can wake up, he will not watch the destruction of our human race, and may be able to help the catastrophe of the extraterritorial demons in our Longyuan Continent. "

The old man protecting the Tao and Xiao He next to him lit up when they heard what Ye Feng said.

The old protector sighed: "The demons from outside the territory have become so rampant now, and even dare to take action against the overlord force. Isn't it because our human race now has no emperor to protect us? Before the destruction of Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple, it was probably because the demons from the demons from outside the territory were testing. , to test whether there is a human emperor on our Longyuan Continent. Perhaps in the next ten years, or even a few years, the demon gods from the extraterrestrial demons have determined that there is no human emperor on this land, and they will definitely attack us in a big way. In Longyuan Continent, the entire land will be devastated, and no one will be spared from this catastrophe. "

#### Chapter 713 Quasi-Saint Powerful Man

In the following time, Ye Feng, Xiao He and the old protector all followed the middle-aged man who came out of the bronze coffin from a distance.

As for the nineteen holy beasts, Ye Feng put them in his spirit beast bag for fear of disturbing the middle-aged man.



What made the three people breathe a sigh of relief was that the middle-aged man from the ancient human race had no interest in anything around him at all. He didn't pay attention to the three people following him at all.

The middle-aged man just walked towards the exit of this inherited ancestral land. He shuffled across the boundless land, sometimes walking very fast, and the three people around him couldn't keep up. Sometimes he stopped, staring at the water in a daze for a whole day.

Ye Feng and the other three were following behind this middle-aged man, with a hint of surprise in their eyes.

Because they have discovered these days that the walking method of the middle-aged man seems to be a kind of walking method that contains very magical secrets. With one step, he can ignore the distance in space.

On this day, the old protector, a strong man in the fifth holy realm, discovered something and couldn't help but be surprised: "Could it be that this senior human race from a foreign land used a legendary transcendent step called 'Shrinking the Earth into an Inch'?" Law?"

Xiao He's eyes also moved suddenly, and he said: "Uncle, is there any way you can imitate this kind of footwork and teach it to me and Ye Feng?"

Xiao He's uncle, this old man who protects the Tao, is a person who has reached the fifth holy realm, second only to the most powerful Quasi-Saint. .??.

Therefore, the old man's cultivation and martial arts vision are much higher than those of the two young men, Ye Feng and Xiao He, and his lifetime accumulation of knowledge is extremely rich.

So if there is any secret that can be discovered, only he can do it.

"Let me try. If I can describe the footwork of this foreign senior, it will be no less than gaining a magical talent in footwork!"

The old protector spoke up, and it was obvious that even he was very moved.

In the next few days, the old man protecting the Tao has been using his understanding of the holy way to understand and describe the magical footwork of the middle-aged man from the foreign human race.

Ye Feng himself was also observing. The golden elixir in his mind gave Ye Feng a very evil ability to understand and imitate.

From the footwork of the middle-aged man from the foreign human race, he could discover an inexplicable and grand movement trajectory and essence.

Three days later.

The old man protecting the Taoist sighed: "It's too difficult. The footwork of this foreign senior human race is so exquisite and profound that even I can't understand it. I can only imitate the trajectory of the footwork, but I can't understand it. The essence of."

But at this time, Ye Feng was walking on the surrounding grass, and his footsteps began to follow the footsteps of the middle-aged man.

Buzz!

Every time he took a step, his entire body would instantly disappear from where he was and appear several hundred meters away.

Even if the space barrier is broken all of a sudden, he appears on the other side of the space.

"Shrink to the ground!"

"I didn't expect that I had mastered another set of footwork magical powers invisibly!"

Ye Feng's eyes were filled with joy. He felt that if he practiced for a while, he would definitely be able to master this middle-aged man's shrinking skills.

The essence of law.

"Master Ye Feng, has your cultivation been successful?"

At this time, the old protector not far away saw this scene and suddenly made a cry of horror.

He knew that Ye Feng was only at the third holy realm.

Xiao He was very happy at this time, and quickly smiled and said: "Ye Feng, I knew that you, a monster like you, would definitely be able to successfully comprehend, teach me quickly!"

In the following time, Xiao He and the old guardian became Ye Feng's most serious "students", listening intently to Ye Feng's explanation of the mysteries of this set of footwork.

"Shrinking to the ground. This must be an ancient human footwork that has disappeared in the long river of history. Unexpectedly, it reappeared today. The foreign senior human race who walked out of the bronze coffin, His previous identity must have been extraordinary, an earth-shattering figure."

After the old protector learned to shrink to an inch, his old pupils were full of wonder.

Xiao He also nodded slightly and said: "This senior must have been a transcendent existence in some big force before, but I don't know why he didn't die and was still alive and well, but was buried in the bronze coffin. Moreover, he was hung miserably in a bottomless pit under the abyss, making it unbelievable that he was so powerful, and who could have the ability to bury him in a bronze coffin."

At this time, Xiao He spoke aloud, and Ye Feng was also lost in thought. The identity of this middle-aged man may be involved in a huge and shocking secret.

However, this kind of thing is not something that Ye Feng, Xiao He and others can mix with for the time being.

What they hope most now is to learn some useful ancient martial arts or magical powers from this middle-aged man, such as the "shrinking the ground into an inch" that they have learned these days.

This kind of magical power that has disappeared in the long history, as long as you learn it, it will definitely be a great blessing and a treasure-like existence.

A few more days passed, and the middle-aged man's journey finally came to an end.

During this period, the three of them were a little disappointed that the middle-aged man did not take action again.

However, the pace of the three people was even more subtle.

This kind of shrinking footwork has transcended the scope of martial arts in the ordinary sense, and is a kind of supernatural talent.

At this time, not far ahead was the exit of the ancestral land of the underworld.

During this period of time, the old guardian of the underworld reminded the hidden high-level people of the underworld along the way. Many of the old monsters of the underworld who guarded their ancestral land did not reveal their traces.

"Dong dong dong!"

"Dong dong dong!"

But when Ye Feng and Xiao He followed the middle-aged man from the foreign human race and were about to leave the inheritance place of the underworld.

Outside the exit not far away, a large group of people suddenly ran in.

The leader was a young man with a bruised nose and swollen face, and his eyes had endless resentment. He turned out to be Xiao Hong, the young master of the palace.

fly!

At this time, he was surrounded by strong masters, and even his grandfather, a quasi-sage and strong man from the underworld, appeared.

It was a white-haired old man, wearing noble and gorgeous clothes. Although the whole person was old and stooped, he gave people a majestic and majestic power.

Xiao He's eyes changed and he couldn't help but said: "That's Xiao Hongfei's grandfather, Xiao Lingtian! Legend has it that he died decades ago, but he didn't expect to be still alive. Then he must have transcended the shackles of life and death in the fifth holy realm and stepped into Reached the legendary quasi-saint level!"

Ye Feng's eyes also darkened, and he said: "Quasi-sage, that is comparable to the cultivation level of a controller in an overlord's power. He is an unrivaled existence anywhere. There are no saints. Quasi-sage is almost the ceiling of the southern region's combat power." "

At this time, Xiao He suddenly pulled Ye Feng and pulled him to walk beside the ordinary middle-aged man from the foreign human race not far away.

The middle-aged man from the foreign human race had extremely empty eyes. He was wearing ancient clothes. He didn't look conspicuous at all. He was just walking in the direction of the exit. ??

At this time, Ye Feng saw Xiao He pulling himself to the side of the middle-aged man. He couldn't help but look at him and said, "Xiao He, what do you mean?"

Xiao He whispered: "Uncle just left to inform the hidden strong men in the ancestral land. Now we are just relying on the current strength of the two of us. If we meet a martial arts saint of the fifth holy realm, it will be okay. No matter how hard we try, we have absolutely no power to resist when we encounter the quasi-sage, so our current savior is this foreign senior who came out of the bronze coffin. "

Ye Feng looked at the inconspicuous middle-aged man beside him and couldn't help but said: "His current state of mind is probably in a state of confusion. He will not take the initiative to take action. How can he become ours?" Savior?"

Xiao He chuckled and said: "Then let's divert the trouble to the east. Anyway, Xiao Hongfei doesn't know who the middle-aged man next to us is. If the quasi-sage old man really dares to take action, we will hide behind the middle-aged man. Behind his back, I don't believe that this senior from the foreign land will not take action. Hehe, maybe we can get rid of Xiao Hongfei and his support, and then I will be the successor of the underworld! "

When Ye Feng heard what Xiao He said, his eyes lit up slightly and said, "When you put it like that, I think we may succeed. Not to mention that Xiao Hongfei's grandfather is a quasi-sage, even a true ancient saint. If we mess with the senior from the foreign land around us, he will be crushed to death immediately."

Ye Feng said at this time, and shouted directly into the distance: "Xiao Hongfei, I see your face is still bruised and swollen. You were beaten badly by me last time. Why are you still in the mood to come to the ancestral land? "

Xiao Hongfei's eyes were filled with endless resentment. His eyes were like knives, cold and ferocious. He stared at Ye Feng and Xiao He beside Ye Feng. He smiled ferociously and said, "I will not hesitate to let my grandfather out of seclusion today. I will crush you two brats to death, especially you Ye Feng. You are simply lawless. As a disciple of Poseidon Academy, you dare to come to our underworld and act so wildly. Not only did you kill one of my guards, but you also beat me like this. Damn it, do you still have Wang Fa in your eyes?"

br

"Wang Fa?"

Xiao He suddenly laughed and said: "Xiao Hongfei, Xiao Hongfei, you are still the young master of our underworld. You have been in the underworld for so many years. Don't you know the rules of our underworld? Whoever has a big fist and is powerful will win. Wang Fa!"

"Well said!"

Xiao Hongfei laughed ferociously, suddenly looked at the white-haired old man next to him, and said with a ferocious smile: "Grandpa, you have been in seclusion in the depths of the underworld for so many years, and many people have forgotten your former majesty. Today, let the people in the underworld These arrogant people know what kind of terrifying existence you are, Grandpa!"

The white-haired old man nodded slightly, with a kind of indifference and arrogance in his old pupils. He glanced at Ye Feng and Xiao He who were not far away. As for the middle-aged man beside them, he had no breath and his clothes were very shabby. , and was directly ignored by the white-haired old man.

"Today's young people are indeed too arrogant. They need to be disciplined and disciplined."

The white-haired old man Xiao Lingtian spoke up. This newly promoted quasi-sage was full of endless arrogance at this moment, pointing out the country and saying: "Especially you Xiao He, if you don't act honestly as your judge, you know how to call some friends to come every day. We came to the underworld and brought people into the ancestral land of our underworld. You are tantamount to blaspheming our ancestors in the underworld! You are really a brat with a stubborn head. You are the one who allowed outsiders to come in. The underworld cannot do that. Keep you here, otherwise you may cause more trouble for the underworld in the future!"

Xiao Hongfei said eagerly: "Grandpa, kill these two boys quickly. I can't bear it anymore. You kill Xiao He first, and then destroy Ye Feng's cultivation. Why did he attack me before? I When the time comes, I will repay him tenfold, and I will humiliate him severely in front of everyone's eyes!"

Xiao Lingtian nodded and said indifferently: "This time I have understood the mystery and stepped into the quasi-sage level. In the underworld, I already have the right to judge anyone's life and death. Ye Feng and Xiao He? An emperor level Tianjiao, a judge of the underworld, that's just right. I will kill you two young people first and announce my return to the world. After so many years of seclusion, many people may have forgotten how great I was back then..."

At this moment, Xiao Lingtian took action directly.

"boom!"

He suddenly jumped high into the sky, and from the scabbard on his back, a sword emitting dazzling divine light instantly rushed out.

"Ten Thousand Swordsmanship!"

boom!

At this moment, a total of ninety-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine war swords burst out of the scabbard, bursting out with terrifying and boundless sword energy. The body of the white-haired old man Xiao Lingtian, a quasi-sage, suddenly burst into flames. Zi formed a sea of swords, murderous intent piercing the sky, shocking people.

"Ten Thousand Swords Domain!"

"This is grandpa's strongest move!"

"It seems that grandpa doesn't want to leave any way for these two boys, Ye Feng and Xiao He, to survive!"

"Great! They're dead!"

At this moment, the eyes of Xiao Hongfei, the young master of the palace, were full of deep surprise and ferocious look!

Chapter 714: Extremely strong

boom! boom! boom! boom.....

At this time, in the entrance area of the inheritance ancestral land of the underworld, under the dark and boundless sky, there were ninety-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine swords blooming with divine light, all of which were surrounding Xiao Lingtian, emanating Exuding a terrifying sword energy.

This scene looks so shocking that people can't help but tremble all over.

At this moment, even the hidden strong men in this inherited ancestral land were alarmed.

"What happened? Why did Xiao Lingtian take action?"

"The quasi-saint level! He has finally entered it! He has been in seclusion for hundreds of years, and he has finally entered the quasi-saint level! How terrifying!"

"From now on, Xiao Hongfei may have completely secured his position as the young master of the palace, and Xiao He may die miserably."

"And that emperor-level prodigy Ye Feng, will he be strangled before he grows up? A quasi-sage killed him. I guess even if Poseidon Academy is furious, it probably won't dare to openly question a quasi-sage."

At this moment, a series of discussions filled with uncertainty resounded throughout the entire ancestral land.



"kill!"

Finally Xiao Lingtian shouted loudly, and the tens of thousands of swords around him instantly burst into murderous intent.

boom!

The terrifying and boundless ocean of swords was like a galaxy above the nine heavens. It was vast and vast, but also filled with an extremely sharp and sharp aura. It crashed down from high in the sky in an instant.

"This move is my famous stunt. If you two juniors can die under this move of me, it can be regarded as a worthy death and you feel honored."

Xiao Lingtian spoke coldly, his old eyes filled with sarcasm and sneer.

Apparently after he came out of seclusion this time, he entered the quasi-sage level and was ready to use his fists and kicks to kill everyone who hindered him from controlling the underworld.

Xiao Lingtian came to the ancestral land today not only to avenge his grandson, but also to kill Xiao He and Ye Feng, two juniors with terrifying potential.

"Boom!"

The infinite ocean of swords suddenly condensed into a huge lightsaber reaching the sky and the earth in the sky, which was somewhat similar to Cang Qiong Taoist's Cang Qiong Holy Sword Technique.

This huge lightsaber was composed of ninety-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine swords. It burst out with infinite light and slashed down from high in the sky, as if it could open up the world and conquer the entire earth. It was torn apart, and countless skies were trembling. Even a martial arts saint, standing under this sword, felt insignificant and unable to resist.

But at this time, under the gaze of countless people, Ye Feng and Xiao He did not even run away, but stood directly behind a middle-aged man next to them.

"Have they given up resistance?"

"I think they feel that they can't resist it at all and can only welcome death."

"Who is that middle-aged man? He is wearing such shabby clothes. Is he a mortal? It seems that he is not from our underworld."

"Hmph, no matter who he is, the three of them will die under this sword, fall, and become ashes."

At this time, the masters of his lineage around Xiao Hongfei were all sneering.

At this time, on the land not far away.

Xiao He was a little scared and said: "Ye Feng, what do you mean?"

Will a senior from a foreign land take action? "

The corner of Ye Feng's mouth twitched slightly. He looked at the terrifying lightsaber that was chopped down from the sky, exuding the quasi-saint energy that destroyed everything. He also said with some uncertainty: "This senior should be able to take action, it's okay. If he doesn't take action, we will hide directly in the Great Emperor Tower. Even if a real ancient saint comes, we will not be able to break through the defense of the Great Emperor Tower in a short time. "

The Great Emperor Tower, the inherited imperial weapon of the chaotic ancient emperor, is now Ye Feng's biggest support.

It was precisely because of obtaining the Great Emperor Tower that Ye Feng dared to come to the underworld alone to rescue Xiao He this time.

Moreover, outside the inheritance ancestral land, he dared to directly beat Xiao Hongfei, the young master of the underworld, until his nose was bruised and his face was swollen. This was because Ye

Feng now owned the Great Emperor Tower. Even if he could not defeat the quasi-sage or the ancient saint, he could escape at any time. Don't be afraid of being wiped out in an instant.

boom!

The huge lightsaber that reached the sky was finally about to strike down.

Xiao He and Ye Feng were both preparing to hide in the Great Emperor Tower and take refuge for a while.

But at this moment, what made the two of them look slightly happy was that the middle-aged man standing in front of them finally stopped and seemed to raise his head curiously, looking at the chopped down weapon. Sky-reaching lightsaber.

"This senior from a foreign land has taken action!"

Ye Feng and Xiao He were both excited.

Buzz!

At this moment, the middle-aged man slightly stretched out his hand.

Then he flicked his finger high in the sky.

"boom!"

Suddenly, an unimaginable infinite power exploded in the void.

"Boom!"

“Crack, click, click!!”

The sky-reaching lightsaber that could split the entire earth in half was shattered inch by inch under the flick of a middle-aged man's finger.

Even among the countless swords, dense cracks appeared on the body of each sword, and then they shattered.

"What?!"

The sudden horrific scene completely shocked everyone present.

Even Xiao Lingtian, the arrogant and high-spirited quasi-sage standing high in the sky, was stunned at this moment.

His sword was enough to kill an ordinary quasi-sage of the same level.

But the result was that the middle-aged man below, who was not at all impressive at all, shattered them all with just a flick of his finger.

"Is he an ancient saint?"

At this moment, Xiao Lingtian's face suddenly showed a look of extreme horror.

Although he had practiced for hundreds of years and entered the quasi-sage level, he became the most powerful person on this land.

But at this time, the most powerful man felt a deep terror and fear when facing the ordinary-looking middle-aged man below!

"impossible

!"

The most shocked person at this time was naturally Xiao Hongfei.

The young master of the palace originally brought his quasi-sage grandfather to this ancestral land, intending to crush Ye Feng and Xiao He to death.

But what he never expected was that his grandfather, who he thought was invincible, would be defeated by the little fingers of a middle-aged man.

"Walk!"

"Let's go!"

Xiao Lingtian felt the seriousness of the matter in an instant. Even though he was a quasi-sage, his face turned pale with fear at this moment. He quickly flew back, grabbed Xiao Hongfei and ran away from the inheritance ancestral land.

"Buzz!"

But at this moment, the middle-aged man from the foreign human race suddenly stretched out a palm towards the front, and then grabbed it violently.

"boom!"

On the entire vast sky, a big black hand suddenly appeared, towering like a mountain, covering the entire sky.

The sky above where Xiao Lingtian grabbed Xiao Hongfei's escape was instantly covered by this big hand that covered the sky.

boom!

Even a kind of terrifying gravity suddenly appeared in the entire space.

"boom!"

Xiao Hongfei, the Young Palace Master, the top genius of the Fourth Holy Realm, could not withstand the gravity that occurred at that moment. His whole body exploded into countless fragments and turned into a mist of blood. He died in such a sudden explosion. !

"Feier!!"

Xiao Lingtian's old eyes suddenly turned red, revealing deep shock and anger.

How could that middle-aged man who looked like an ordinary mortal be so strong?

Incredibly strong!

"sensation!"

Under that big hand that covered the sky, Xiao Lingtian, the quasi-sage and the most powerful man, couldn't bear it anymore. His whole body suddenly fell from the sky, and then he was instantly hit by the big black hand.

"Boom!!!"

On the ground of the inherited ancestral land, a huge handprint suddenly appeared, just like an ancient giant clan struck down a palm. The mountains and rivers collapsed, the mountains and rivers were broken, and it had infinite destructive power. The scene was very terrifying, and scary.

The next moment, the towering hand disappeared, and Xiao Lingtian's broken body appeared in front of everyone.

"hiss!"

Everyone couldn't help but gasped as they stared at the broken body in the big handprint.

An unrivaled quasi-saint and powerful man.

Just die?

At this moment, not to mention the people watching the battle, even Ye Feng and Xiao He who were standing behind the middle-aged man were so frightened that their legs weakened when they saw the scene in front of them.

This middle-aged human man from a foreign land is really strong as hell.

With just one hand, in just a short moment, he killed a quasi-sage and the most powerful man!

The quasi-sage and the most powerful person are the supreme beings with the ceiling of combat power in the Longyuan Continent where saints do not exist.

But

He couldn't bear the blow from this middle-aged man from a foreign human race.

I'm afraid even the ancient saints couldn't do this!

"Even if he is not the Great Emperor, he is still the pinnacle of quasi-emperors!"

At this moment, Ye Feng was muttering secretly in his heart.

"Did a great emperor of the human race come out of the ancestral land of my underworld?"

At this time, countless people around him were dumbfounded.

No one expected that Xiao Hongfei and Xiao Lingtian, a pair of grandsons and grandsons who came and died in such a turbulent way, would die in such a turbulent way so quickly.

At this moment, many people looked in the direction of Ye Feng and Xiao He, with awe and fear in their eyes.

"No wonder these two people are so confident! It turns out there is such a terrifying existence standing behind them!"

Everyone was shocked, with disbelief in their eyes.

At this time, suddenly, several figures flew in from outside the entrance of the ancestral land.

These people are all gray-haired old men wearing special black and white robes.

"See the Lord of the Palace!"

When everyone saw the middle one among these old men, their eyes were shocked, and they quickly knelt down and spoke respectfully.

The old man standing in the middle of these old men is the legendary master of the underworld!

He is also a quasi-saint-level most powerful person!

However, at this time, this legendary palace master did not dare to show any dignity in front of the middle-aged man. Instead, he clasped his fists very respectfully and said: "Senior, please calm down! It's the junior who misdisciplines his subordinates. Intruded on the seniors."

However, the middle-aged man withdrew all his aura at this time and walked towards the entrance without even looking at the Lord of the Underworld. His eyes were still empty and his face was dull.

"Spread out!"

Naturally, the Lord of the Underworld did not dare to be angry at all, but quickly asked everyone to disperse to make way for this middle-aged man.

Soon, the middle-aged man walked out of the ancestral land, walked out of the entrance, and entered the underground city outside.

Ye Feng and Xiao He quickly caught up.



"you....."

The Lord of the Underworld stared at the two young men and wanted to ask something.

But at this time, Xiao He said: "Master, this senior human race has some mental problems. Let's follow him quickly and see if we can keep him in the underworld. Even if he doesn't help us in the underworld, there is such a problem." The scary people are staying in the underworld, and I don't think even if Dragon Palace has the courage to attack our base camp in the underworld."

"yes!"

At this time, the palace master originally wanted to pursue the two men for causing the hell to lose a quasi-sage, but now that he heard what Xiao He said, he immediately became very excited and said: "Then Xiao He, please quickly find a solution with your brother Ye Feng, keep this senior of the human race! If you can successfully keep this senior in our underworld, I can make you, Xiao He, the next young master immediately, and Ye Feng, I will promise you huge cultivation resources. The reward will even allow you to enter our underworld's treasured 'Scroll of Reincarnation' to practice, which will help you quickly understand life, death and reincarnation!"

Chapter 715 Scroll of Reincarnation

Ye Feng and Xiao He also walked out of the ancestral land at this time and walked towards the middle-aged man from the foreign human race who came out of the bronze coffin.

In the dark and empty underground city, the foreign human race man's eyes were still empty as he walked on the stairs of the city.

Ye Feng and Xiao He followed him, and they were thinking of ways.

Xiao He said: "How should we keep this foreign senior here? There is nothing in us that can attract this senior to stay."

Ye Feng thought for a moment, but couldn't think of any solution.

"I wonder where he's going?"

Ye Feng saw this foreign middle-aged man walking towards the outside of the underground city, obviously trying to get out of the underworld.

Xiao He shook his head and sighed: "If you really can't stay, then forget it, otherwise if you really anger this senior, then both of our lives will be in danger."

The previous scene of this foreign middle-aged man killing a quasi-sage with one hand is still vivid in his mind, and it is really shocking and frightening.

In the end, the two of them could not think of a way out and could only watch helplessly as this foreign middle-aged man left the underworld and walked towards the chaotic ancient sea area, not knowing where he was going.

Ye Feng said: "It is not up to us to decide whether a being of this level will stay or go. It is our greatest luck that this senior can help us get rid of the young master and a quasi-sage invisibly."

"That's right."

Xiao He nodded and said: "We must know how to be satisfied."

Ye Feng asked: "Now that this senior is gone, will your underworld master hold us accountable for our mistakes?"

Xiao He shook his head, smiled coldly, and said: "We didn't do anything. What's the fault? It was Xiao Lingtian and his grandson who caused the big trouble themselves. They were killed and had nothing to do with us. And now they are dead." All dead

, it is impossible for the palace master to punish me, isn't he afraid that I will rebel? Hum, when I become more powerful, let the palace masters of this generation take care of themselves. I will become the palace master of the underworld. After Xiao Hongfei's death, no one among the younger generation of the underworld can stand up to me. "

Ye Feng couldn't help but breathed a sigh of relief when he heard what Xiao He said.

"Where's that senior?"

Suddenly at this moment, a large group of people walked out of the ancestral land not far away.

The old man at the head is naturally the Lord of the Underworld.

Xiao He said: "Master of the Palace, that senior is confused. Ye Feng and I have no way to keep him. If we force him to stay, we will probably all die."

"It's such a pity."

The Lord of the Underworld looked a little pity, and then said: "Well, even if an existence of this level stays in the Underworld, I probably won't be able to sleep every day. His cultivation is too terrifying, and it would be a shame if he left." Plant good results."

The Lord of the Underworld now focused his attention on Ye Feng and Xiao He.

He seemed to be thinking about something.

But in the end, the Lord of the Underworld sighed and seemed to become older in an instant.

He stared at Xiao He and said: "Come with me, and I will tell you some of the future plans of the underworld."

When Xiao He heard what the Lord of the Underworld said, his eyes couldn't help but light up slightly.

Since the palace master said such words, it means that he, Xiao He, is almost the unofficial next palace master of the underworld.

Ye Feng also had a happy look on his face at this time. If Xiao He becomes the Lord of the Underworld, what will happen to him?

For himself, it will be a huge good thing for Renhuang Peak.

Because Xiao He has become the master of the palace, he will have the power to control the entire underworld. By then, the channels between Human Emperor Peak and the underworld will be completely opened.

By that time, countless wealth will be on the black market, circulated to the underworld, and then enter the Human Emperor Peak.

As for Poseidon Academy, Ye Feng was secretly thinking at this time, it would be great if there was a chance to make Huangfeng and the core senior leaders of Poseidon Academy on an equal footing.

If Poseidon Academy can fully help Renhuang Peak, and after Xiao He becomes the Lord of the Underworld, and Renhuang Peak can also form a close alliance, then they can really start to realize the grand plan that the two of them once discussed, which is to gather half of the South. The power and power of the domain formed into a behemoth!

Originally, this grand plan was just an unrealistic dream spoken by Ye Feng and Xiao He at the time.

But now Ye Feng feels more and more that they may really be able to realize this seemingly impossible dream!

However, there is still a long way to go, but there is great hope.

At this time, Xiao He looked at the Lord of the Underworld and suddenly said: "Master, before I leave with you, I want to ask you something."

The Lord of the Underworld looked puzzled and said, "What's the matter?" .??.

Xiao He said: "Let my brother Ye Feng go to the reincarnation scroll in our underworld to practice, so that he can understand life, death and reincarnation as soon as possible, and step into the final level of the holy realm of martial arts."

The Lord of the Underworld's eyes moved, and he said: "The Scroll of Reincarnation, this... this is a priceless treasure of our underworld. Every time it is activated, huge resources are required."

Xiao He said: "Ye Feng is willing to stay and help me to help the underworld and the Dragon Palace fight against each other."

, I feel that our underworld cannot treat him badly. "

The Lord of the Underworld nodded slightly and said: "Okay, you have the final say. Let people take Ye Feng to practice in the Scroll of Reincarnation. The war is coming. If Ye Feng is stronger, it will also be good for us in the Underworld. After all, we now need to rely on Ye Feng's reputation and strength, as well as the Human Emperor Peak behind him."

Obviously, the development of Human Emperor Peak is still very huge. Even big figures like the Lord of the Underworld are aware of it and pay great attention to it.

Obviously, Human Emperor Peak is now a force that many people cannot ignore even in the entire Southern Territory.

Ye Feng's eyes showed joy and he said: "The Scroll of Reincarnation, this treasure of the underworld, I have heard of before. It is said that people who practice in it are like dreaming. They can let their souls enter the dream world and change into different identities. , experiencing different periods of life is of great help to the understanding of reincarnation and the tempering of martial arts mentality. "

Xiao He patted Ye Feng on the shoulder and said: "This is a rare opportunity. Ye Feng, you must seize it. I believe you will be able to get a huge improvement from the Scroll of Reincarnation, but I want to remind you. , when I entered the scroll of reincarnation to practice, I almost got lost in it. I really thought that I had become a person in the world in my dream, so you must pay attention to safety and don't let your soul get lost in the scroll of reincarnation, otherwise It will be difficult for you to wake up again, so remember!"

"good."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "You go and discuss important matters with the senior palace master. When I go to practice the Scroll of Reincarnation, I will also notify us in advance of the arrival of the powerful seniors from the Human Emperor Peak. When the time comes, the Dragon Palace will be caught off guard. This time we must completely eradicate the enemy in the ancient sea! The ancient sea and the black market must be in our hands!"

Chapter 716 Lost

Ye Feng followed an elder from the underworld to the bottom of the dungeon.

At this time, the underworld elder looked with a hint of respect and said: "Master Ye, the Scroll of Reincarnation is in the stone room in front. You can just walk in, and I won't follow. The power of the Scroll of Reincarnation and the Dream of Reincarnation, My old bones can't bear it."

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said: "Then I'll trouble you, elder, to notify the Human Emperor Peak of Poseidon Academy and let my senior masters from the Human Emperor Peak come to the underworld while I'm training in the Scroll of Reincarnation."

The underworld elder immediately promised: "Don't worry, Lord Ye Feng, I will definitely notify you."

Uh-huh!

After saying that, the underworld elder jumped up and disappeared.

At this time, Ye Feng was looking at the small stone room in front of him.

In addition to the Earthly Emperor's Book, the other most precious treasure in the underworld, the Scroll of Reincarnation, is in this stone chamber.

This reincarnation scroll is simply a cultivation accelerator for practitioners in the martial arts holy realm.

Because after a warrior enters the holy realm of martial arts, especially the third holy realm, he will have a huge bottleneck in his practice.

This bottleneck of cultivation is the Mystery of Life and Death and the Mystery of Reincarnation, which correspond to the last two levels of the Holy Realm of Martial Arts, the Holy Realm of Life and Death and the Holy Realm of Reincarnation.

If ordinary practitioners, even young top geniuses like Ye Feng, can understand the secret of life and death relatively easily, the secret of reincarnation is really very difficult, as difficult as climbing to the sky.

Because the secret of life and death can at least be achieved at the critical moment of life and death. In the experience of life and death, if you experience this kind of understanding of the thin line between life and death, you can step into the holy realm of life and death.

But the fifth holy realm at the end of the martial arts holy realm, the holy realm of reincarnation, is something that very few people can comprehend.

The mystery of reincarnation is inherently profound. How can ordinary people have the opportunity to understand the feeling of reincarnation?

But now, Ye Feng has a great opportunity right in front of him, that is, to enter the reincarnation scroll and experience reincarnation.

"Whether we can break through to a new level before the final battle and achieve a more powerful combat power depends on this reincarnation scroll."

Ye Feng thought to himself, and then his eyes became very firm, and he directly pushed open the stone door and entered the small stone room.

Ye Feng immediately saw that in the middle of the stone room, on a small stone platform, an ancient scroll was turning gently, emitting a faint hazy light.

And almost at this moment.

"Buzz!"

The space changed rapidly, and Ye Feng suddenly saw that the stone chambers around him disappeared.

Instead, he looked around and was surprised to find that he was standing in a small dilapidated wooden house.

On the wall of the wooden house, some bacon was tied with a mud rope. In the corner, there was some charcoal in a small brazier, which was burning slowly.

"It's so real. I must be in a dream created by the Scroll of Reincarnation now."

Ye Feng thought to himself. He looked down and found that his hands turned into the hands of a child who was no more than eight or nine years old.

At this time, Ye Feng walked to a bronze mirror in the wooden house and saw his face in the bronze mirror. It was a black-haired boy wearing a shabby rough shirt. He looked a bit honest.

"Is this the first life I have experienced? I became a child in an ordinary village."

At this time, a name appeared in Ye Feng's mind. It was his name in this life, called Er Lengzi.

"You idiot, come out quickly. The village chief is going to tell us a story. Don't you like listening to stories the most? Come out and come with me!"

Suddenly at this time, a little girl's voice sounded outside the dilapidated wooden house.

"Squeak."

Ye Feng opened the door and looked at

A very peaceful village appeared in the wilderness.

Hoo ho ho!

Under the dark sky, patches of goose-feather-like snow were falling.

Outside the snow-covered wooden house, a cute little girl wearing red clothes was waving to Ye Feng.

"Wan'er."

Ye Feng spoke up and showed a smile.



In the dream world of the Scroll of Reincarnation, Ye Feng was given a new identity and memory.

So at this moment Ye Feng called out the name of the little girl in red in front of him.

"Brother Erluzi, let's leave quickly, otherwise the village chief's grandfather's story will be almost finished."

The little girl in red stepped forward, stretched out her little hands that were red from the cold, and pulled Ye Feng towards the center of the village.

There, under a huge wooden courtyard, an old man wrapped in a heavy cotton-padded jacket was telling a dozen or so village children around him vividly the story of his life outside.

"The general Zhang Feihong I followed back then was really born with supernatural power. He once held a big halberd and killed seven in and seven out of the enemy's army without getting hurt. One man could fight with a hundred soldiers... "

The old man was talking, and when he got excited, the old man's old and turbid eyes showed a light that seemed to be young and passionate, and he banged the pipe in his hand vigorously...

"Is this really a dream? It's so real..."

Ye Feng listened to the chatter around him. At this time, he stretched out his hand and touched the snowflakes falling from the sky. It was very cold.

In this life, Ye Feng was just a mortal from an ordinary village. He wanted to embark on a path of spiritual practice, but he did not have any talent.

In the end, he married a wife and had children. Eighty-nine years later, lying on the bed, with the cries of one of his descendants, he closed his eyes peacefully and passed away...

"Buzz!"

Suddenly the scene changed, Ye Feng's spirit went cold, and he suddenly opened his eyes.

"Am I alive again?"

After waking up from his old death just now, Ye Feng obviously hasn't adapted yet.

After all, that was a lifetime of nearly a hundred years.

He looked around now and found that it was no longer the dilapidated village, but an antique study.

At this time, Ye Feng was lying on a desk, as if he had just woken up.

In front of him, there were piles of books, exuding a faint fragrance of ink.

"Dong dong dong!"

Suddenly, a serious old master came over, frowned, and tapped Ye Feng's table hard with his ruler.

The old master said: "Liu Haoran, pay more attention when listening to the lectures. You will go to Beijing to take the exam in a few months, but you still doze off every day. This is not good. Although your father is a bachelor of the Hanlin Academy, But he can't help you cheat, let you win the election, and become a high-ranking official..."

At this time, there were many other students around, both male and female, all dressed as feather fans and scarves. They were holding books in their hands, shaking their heads, and were studying hard.

"In this life, I actually became a scholar, named Liu Haoran..."

Ye Feng murmured and began to read the book in his hand.

"Studying hundreds of volumes of classics and history is not just for fame and fortune, but also for inheritance and persistence in knowledge..."

The old master's voice rang out, explaining the principles of reading.

At this time, Ye Feng was reading and looking outside the study. It was a spring day, the sunshine was quiet and beautiful, the flowers were bright and the willows were bright. Many students in the college were reading poems and books, and there seemed to be a bell ringing in the distance. Peace and tranquility...

Gradually, Ye Feng felt a little confused and couldn't tell whether everything was reality or fantasy.

The hundred years of his first life were too long, so long that Ye Feng almost forgot his true identity.

The peace and tranquility of the second life finally made Ye Feng's spirit almost lost in the reincarnation of this life...

Chapter 717 Wake up

In a magnificent hall, an old emperor with gray hair was looking at the document in his hand.

The civil and military officials standing on both sides looked respectful, waiting for His Majesty the Emperor's review.

The old emperor looked at the major events in the memorial. The enemy's army was pressing on the border, and the border was almost undefendable. The southern land was experiencing a drought that was rare in a thousand years. Countless people in his country were now displaced on the earth. Everywhere you look, there are bones...

The old emperor sighed deeply and raised his head slightly, "Is God going to destroy our country Chen..."

"puff!"

The exhausted old emperor spat out a mouthful of blood and almost fell off the throne from exhaustion.

"Your Majesty, please take care of your dragon body!"

Seeing this scene, the civil and military officials below all looked shocked.

"Hurry up and send His Majesty back to the court to rest."

An old eunuch was also so shocked that he quickly knelt on the ground and asked several palace maids not far away to support the old emperor. .??.

"Is our country, Chen, really going to perish?"

The old emperor was just mumbling sentence after sentence at this time, as if he was in a daze.

He thought about how he and the late emperor had spent many years in the military, opening up territory for Chen State, but they never expected that in the end they would not be able to hold on to this territory.

The old emperor's heart was filled with deep reluctance and despair.

With the support of several palace maids, the old emperor walked tremblingly, his steps weak.

"Ye Feng, it's time for you kid to wake up. Thirty-six lives, three thousand six hundred years, thirty-six different identities, thirty-six different lives. I don't blame you for being lost in the end..."

Suddenly at this moment, a seemingly familiar voice suddenly sounded in the old emperor's mind.

"Who is it? Talking to me? Ye Feng... this name is so familiar..."

The old emperor murmured.

"Hahaha, Ye Feng, it seems that you have almost forgotten your true identity, and your soul will always be trapped in the dream world of the reincarnation scroll!"

The voice in the old emperor's mind sounded again.

"wake up!"

sudden

Suddenly, a voice full of infinite power suddenly sounded in the world.

boom!

Suddenly the old emperor looked towards the sky, and the entire hall collapsed instantly.

A gigantic tall black dragon was floating under the vast sky at the moment. The scales as big as a bowl were cold, as if they were cast by molten iron, and it was full of endless visual shock.

"Ah! The legendary dragon?!"

"It's a black dragon, a demon dragon! A demon dragon!"

"Protect Your Majesty quickly! Protect Your Majesty!"

At this time, the entire hall was shattered, and all the civil and military officials saw the giant black dragon in the sky. They instantly gathered around the old emperor to protect his majesty.

But at this time, the old emperor's eyes, which were originally old, suddenly fell into confusion, and then bloomed with a bright light.

"I remembered!"

"I am not the Emperor of Chen!"

"I am Ye Feng!!"

boom!

At this time, under the horrified gazes of countless civil and military officials, their old emperor suddenly looked up at the sky and took a step forward.

And it was at this step that the old emperor's old body began to rejuvenate and turned into a young man who looked to be no more than eighteen or nineteen years old. His eyes burst out with divine light, as if they could pierce the sky.

"Shang, thank you for waking me up."

Ye Feng finally remembered everything about himself at this time, and he nodded slightly towards the majestic black dragon high in the sky.

"Thirty-six lives, three thousand six hundred years, thirty-six different identities, thirty-six different lives, thirty-six complete reincarnations, I am really lost in the end... However, the reincarnation scroll is indeed It is the most precious treasure in the underworld. I now feel that I have almost mastered the secret of reincarnation. As long as I am given enough time and training resources to accumulate, I can step into the fifth holy realm of martial arts, the holy realm of reincarnation!"

Ye Feng at this time

Whispered.

At this time, he looked at the horrified civil and military officials around him, with a hint of emotion in his eyes.

Then Ye Feng waved his hand, and everything around him, including the palaces, palace maids, civil and military officials, and the territory of the Chen Kingdom... all dissipated in an instant, disappearing into the air like dust.

What was revealed again was a small stone chamber.

At this time, an ancient scroll placed in the middle of the stone room was emitting a faint light.

"This Scroll of Reincarnation is so magical. After Xiao He becomes the Lord of the Underworld, he must make full use of this Scroll of Reincarnation. If every disciple of the Martial Arts Saint Realm in the Human Emperor Peak can enter this Scroll of Reincarnation to practice and understand the nature of the mind. , how many powerful people in the fifth holy realm can be cultivated!"

Ye Feng murmured at this time, then turned and walked towards the stone room.

Shang said in his mind at this time: "Ye Feng, I think you should give up this idea. How powerful your soul is, but you were still lost in the end. If I hadn't used a soul secret technique to enter your soul illusion, , maybe you will sink into the illusionary world of the reincarnation scroll forever, and you will be reincarnated, reincarnated, and reincarnated again, and eventually your soul will dry up and die, which is something that ordinary people cannot bear. "??

When Ye Feng heard what Shang said, he nodded slightly and said, "You are right. To enter the Scroll of Reincarnation, one must have a strong will and extraordinary talent. After all, even I almost got lost in it. This Scroll of Reincarnation is It's a double-edged sword and must be used with caution."

At this time, after Ye Feng walked out of the stone room, he saw an old man waiting outside.

This old man is the elder from the underworld who brought him to the stone room of the Scroll of Reincarnation before.

When the underworld elder saw Ye Feng, he had a look of admiration on his face and said: "Master Ye Feng is really a great talent. He is worthy of being an emperor-level genius who is rare to see in thousands of years in our southern land. He can actually reincarnate." It's really amazing to have persisted in the scroll's illusion of reincarnation for half a month."

Ye Feng's eyes were stunned and he said, "It's only been half a month."

At this time, Ye Feng actually had a sense of vicissitudes in his heart that things were different and people were different.

.

Although the real time outside has only passed half a month.

But Ye Feng has truly experienced a long period of 3,600 years...

At this time, the underworld elder walked up to Ye Feng. He looked at Ye Feng whose expression changed and wanted to ask something, but he stopped talking and seemed to be hesitant.

Seeing this scene, Ye Feng couldn't help but smile slightly and said, "If you have any questions, elder, you can ask without any restraint."

The underworld elder immediately smiled sheepishly and said, "What I want to ask is how many reincarnations Master Ye Feng has experienced in the reincarnation scroll. In fact, this is a private secret. It is a bit inappropriate for me, an outsider, to ask. , but I'm just too curious."

Ye Feng nodded and said, "Thirty-six reincarnations."

"Thirty-six reincarnations!"

The underworld elder immediately showed deep horror on his face, and couldn't help but said: "Even our underworld master, who was the number one genius in our underworld back then, has only been able to experience nine reincarnations in the reincarnation scroll, and his soul has been destroyed." Unable to bear it any longer, a Supreme Elder finally took action and pulled out the soul of the Palace Master."

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said: "Senior Palace Master Lian, such an amazing and talented person, only experienced nine reincarnations in the reincarnation scroll?"

Ye Feng immediately understood something in his heart. Most people really don't have the ability to enter the scroll of reincarnation and understand the secret of reincarnation. It is really dangerous. If you are not careful, your soul will dry up and die.

Originally, Ye Feng wanted to use the Scroll of Reincarnation to cultivate martial arts saints in the Human Emperor Peak on a large scale, but now it seems that he was naive.

However, some special wizards can use the Scroll of Reincarnation to cultivate martial arts character and will.

"correct."

Suddenly the elder of the underworld said: "Master Ye Feng, according to your order, our underworld has used some special ancient teleportation formations to attract some powerful masters



from the Human Emperor Peak. They are now in the underworld. Waiting for you in the guest palace.”

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he immediately said: "Take me to see it quickly."

Chapter 718 Half-Step Sword Master

On the nineteenth floor of the Underworld Underground City, in a guest hall made of black iron and stone, Ye Feng saw a group of familiar figures.

"Master, Senior Cang Qiong, Master Shengchanzi, Senior Sister Yunyin..."

Ye Feng looked into the main hall, and then his eyes suddenly focused on an old man wearing a Bagua robe.

Although this old man is old and thin, his back is straight, as if there is a peerless sword hidden in this old man's body, which can be unsheathed at any time and tear everything apart.

"What a terrifying sharp energy machine."

Ye Feng stared at the thin old man wearing a robe with a gossip pattern, and couldn't help but his eyes trembled slightly.

Murong Yunyin immediately smiled and said: "Junior Brother Ye, guess who this is?"

Ye Feng looked at the old man and said: "This senior feels like a divine sword that has not been unsheathed yet, with a sharp edge that can tear the sky. There is no one who has such achievements in swordsmanship in our Poseidon Academy." , and for Senior Sister Yunyin to be so respectful, I must be the master of the Wanjian Palace, the six main halls of our Poseidon Academy, Senior Wanjian."

"good."

Old Man Wan Jian nodded, looked at Ye Feng, and said: "I have heard of your boy's name a long time ago. When I see you today, you are indeed extraordinary. You are the first emperor-level genius in the Southern Territory in thousands of years. Everyone around you praises you." God, but this time, this girl Yunyin asked me to come out to help you build a career. If you develop in Huangfeng, I will take a share of the position of Supreme Elder. "

When Ye Feng heard what the old man Wan Jian said, he couldn't help but froze for a moment.

I didn't expect that Old Man Wan Jian would be so simple and direct when he opened his mouth. As expected of a sword cultivator, he didn't like to go around and around.

Bai Yuchen smiled at this time and said to Ye Feng: "Feng'er, Old Man Wan Jian is a quasi-sage, and he is also a quasi-sage in sword cultivation. He is very strong."

Murong Yunyin also flashed a hint of pride in her beautiful eyes, and said: "Of course, my master is known as the one with the strongest attack power among the quasi-sages of Poseidon Academy.

, although his cultivation is still at the Six Tribulations Quasi-Saint level, his understanding of the artistic conception of the sword has surpassed the realm of Sword Master, and he is now a half-step Sword Master! "

"sharp."

Ye Feng gave a heartfelt admiration and said: "I have heard of the name of Senior Wan Jian. This time, Senior Sister Yunyin, you can invite your master to come out of the mountain. This is something I never expected."

At this time, Ye Feng stared at the thin old man Wan Jian, clasped his fists and said: "Senior Wan Jian, don't worry. Senior Wan Jian joining our Human Emperor Peak is really lucky for the Human Emperor Peak. As long as Senior Wan Jian can help the Human Emperor Peak get With the huge development, Senior Wan Jian will definitely have a share in the position of Supreme Elder of Human Emperor Peak."

"That's good."

Old Man Wan Jian suddenly came close to Ye Feng's ear, chuckled, and said: "You are a very good boy, an emperor-level genius, decisive in doing things, even the old boy Xiao Lingtian from the underworld was killed by your design, but I have always wanted to do it with my own hands. Kill him. His swordsmanship is my inheritance that was stolen back then. It is just right for him to die now. Ye Feng, I am very optimistic about you. If you have the chance, you will get closer to this girl Yunyin. From now on, I will decide to marry Yunyin. Forget it, this girl is too troublesome. I have

introduced many young talents to her before, but this girl is not interested in her. But I think she seems to be very close to you. See You actually have a smile, which I have never seen before.”

"Forehead?"

When Ye Feng heard what the old man Wan Jian said, his face suddenly showed a hint of weirdness.

"What are you whispering about?"

Murong Yunyin saw the strange look Ye Feng was looking at her, and couldn't help but immediately walked over with some vigilance.

The smile on old man Wan Jian's face disappeared, and his face became quite serious, saying: "I was talking to Ye Feng

This guy discusses big things. "

"Really? Why do I think you are talking about me?"

There was a hint of suspicion on Murong Yunyin's beautiful and lonely face.

Ye Feng immediately interrupted, looked at the two people not far away, and said: "Senior Cangqiong and Master Shengchanzi came unexpectedly. This time, it seems that the underworld is really afraid. In my name, I will invite you all." Here we are, what I ordered before was for them to only call Master here.”

Taoist Cangqiong and Shengchanzi both smiled and said: "Ye Feng, you, the peak master, are staying in the underworld. We are all members of the Human Emperor Peak now, how dare we not follow you, the peak master?" Woolen cloth." ??

When Ye Feng heard what the two said, he couldn't help but smile and said, "Everyone is here, so I will be more confident this time."

Bai Yuchen nodded slightly at this time and said solemnly: "Feng'er, I heard that Dragon Palace has found some help from Zhongzhou this time, is it true?"

Ye Feng said: "Master is right. This time Dragon Palace attacked the underworld so fiercely, it was indeed the huge help invited from Zhongzhou."

Murong Yunyin's eyes flashed and he said: "Which big force in Zhongzhou?"

"Moon Palace."

Suddenly a voice came from outside the guest hall.

It's Xiao He.

He walked out of the hall, clasped his fists at everyone, and then said: "This time Dragon Palace not only has the help of the Tianjiao Alliance, but also invited the saint son and saint girl of the Moon God Palace, the dominant force in Zhongzhou, and even a powerful quasi-sage from the Moon God Palace also came to this chaotic ancient sea."

After saying that, Xiao He walked to Ye Feng's side, smiled and said, "Ye Feng, how do you feel about being in the Scroll of Reincarnation?"

Ye Feng nodded and said: "It's not bad, I almost got lost."

Xiao He said: "It's normal. I almost got lost when I entered the Scroll of Reincarnation before. In the end, my uncle noticed something was wrong and pulled my soul out of the illusion of the Scroll of Reincarnation."

At this time, in the main hall, Old Man Wan Jian suddenly snorted coldly and said: "Moon God Palace? Humph, I didn't expect that the group of people from Zhongzhou would dare to come to Luangu Sea Territory to interfere in our Southern Territory affairs. The Five Domain Covenant is in our eyes."

Bai Yuchen smiled slightly at this time and said: "The Five Domain Covenant was a rule set a thousand years ago. Now many overlord forces have long ignored it. Moreover, the sudden destruction of the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple in the Western Desert recently has no influence on the world." Many big forces in the five human realms are having a huge impact. Many overlord forces have begun to unite secretly to lay out the entire world. They want to win over and compete

for various cultivation resources and wealth, and strengthen their power base, so as to prepare for the future. Prepare for the catastrophe.”

When Old Man Wan Jian heard what Bai Yuchen said, he couldn't help but fell silent. Obviously he also knew that what Bai Yuchen said was right. In the original Five Domain Covenant, the overlords of the five domains were not allowed to interfere with the affairs of any other domain. This has long been the case. It became a piece of paper.

Now in the entire Longyuan Continent, not only the five human regions, but also the hundreds of tribes in the wilderness are undercurrents.

Ye Feng looked at Xiao He at this time and said: "By the way, what are your plans for the underworld now? All the strong men from Human Emperor Peak have arrived, and even Senior Wan Jian, a quasi-sage strong man with Half-Step Sword, has arrived. Holy, not much worse than the one invited by Dragon Palace."

Xiao He said: "The master of the palace said that he was too tired, so what he meant was that now all the decisions of the entire underworld are handed over to me, and I trust you Ye Feng the most, so in this matter, Ye Feng, What do you think?"

Ye Feng's eyes flashed, and there was a hint of terrifying edge between his brows, and he said: "Silence will be misinterpreted. Attack is the best protection. So if it is my opinion, it is to gather all the strength, come to the Dragon Palace to fight in a group, and beat them. Caught off guard!"

#### Chapter 719 Terrifying Lineup

Will silence be misinterpreted, and offense is the best defense?

At this time, everyone in the hall heard Ye Feng's words, and their eyes were slightly shocked.

Obviously they did not expect that Ye Feng was still as brave as ever and would go directly to the Dragon Palace to fight in a group.

Xiao He nodded at this time and said: "Ye Feng, what you said makes sense. I think we should do this. Passive defense is too frustrating and does not conform to the style of our underworld. Although our underworld has evolved from ancient times, It has been passed down and has declined, but it is not just easy to bully. The world may have forgotten how terrifying and majestic the underworld was back then, but this time, maybe it's time for everyone to know about my fangs.”

At this time, Xiao He spoke, his tone full of edge and killing intent.

Xiao He's personality is very similar to Ye Feng, and this is the most essential reason why the two can play together. ??

At this time, Ye Feng patted Xiao He on the shoulder and said with a smile: "Without further delay, get ready to go now."

"good."

Xiao He immediately smiled and walked outside, obviously to inform the masters and strong men in the underworld to assemble an army.

At this time, Bai Yuchen, Taoist Cangqiong, Shengchanzi, Murong Yunyin, and even the quasi-sage like Old Man Wanjian in the main hall were all slightly dumbfounded, staring at the conversation between the two young people.

"That's it?"

"A few words to attack a dominant force like Dragon Palace?"

"It feels like... it's a bit of a show."

Several people couldn't help but laugh bitterly.

Today's young people are really fierce.

Ye Feng looked at the group of people behind him at this time and said loudly: "This time we are going to catch the Dragon Palace off guard. Anyway, the war between the Dragon Palace and the underworld is inevitable. The chaotic ancient sea area and the black market, this rich and oily place, we must snatch it."

At this time, the old man Wan Jian said: "With the combination of Dragon Palace and Moon God Palace, there should be many quasi-sages and powerful people, but with me and the quasi-sages from the underworld, it should be enough, but only the strong ones at the holy level can It is the key

to deciding this battle. Dragon Palace is the dominant race in the sea area, and there are many masters from the Moon God Palace. There should be many martial arts saints. "

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Senior Wan Jian, don't worry about this. To tell you the truth, I joined forces with Xiao He in the inheritance ancestral land of the underworld and just conquered nineteen powerful holy realm monsters. There are even some One is a powerful bloodline monster from the fourth holy realm."

"Really?"

Everyone's eyes were shocked.

I didn't expect Ye Feng's current methods to be so extraordinary.

He casually subdued a dozen powerful monsters at the holy level.

You must know that even in Poseidon Academy, the monsters at the holy level are the ancestors who can dominate one side.

At this time, Old Man Wan Jian stared at Ye Feng in surprise and said: "You boy is really amazing now. The most powerful ancient demon in our Poseidon Academy is the guardian of the back mountain abyss, called Demon Phoenix." The emperor is only a demon clan in the fifth holy realm, but in the eyes of countless disciples, he is an invincible ancient demon. But I didn't expect that Ye Feng, you, are now...

In one fell swoop, he subdued nineteen holy beasts, and one was a creature from the fourth holy realm. It was so powerful. "

At this time, Ye Feng's feat made Wan Jian, a quasi-sage senior, feel a deep admiration.

"Sure enough, each generation is getting stronger than the last."

Old Man Wan Jian couldn't help but laugh out loud.

The stronger Ye Feng is and the more terrifying his methods are, the brighter and bigger the future development of Human Emperor Peak will be.

In this case, Wan Jian, the old man, joining the Human Emperor Peak would not be regarded as a disgrace to his identity.

You know, Old Man Wan Jian is the master of the six halls of Poseidon Academy.

It was the first time that a big shot at the level of the palace master joined the disciple faction.

Old Man Wan Jian smiled and said: "After returning to Poseidon Academy this time, I will directly disclose my decision to join the Human Emperor Peak to the entire academy."

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said: "I have already guessed that when this news is made public, countless people in the college will be shocked."

At this time, Bai Yuchen said with a smile: "That will definitely happen. After all, the status and reputation of the six hall masters in the entire Poseidon Academy is second only to the dean."

Uh-huh!

Suddenly at this moment, a talisman emitting divine light flew over from a distance.

"It's a transmission talisman."

Ye Feng's eyes moved, and with a casual touch of his finger, the talisman exploded.

Xiao He's voice came from it: "Ye Feng, I'm ready. You can take the seniors from Human Emperor Peak to the deepest level of the dungeon."

Ye Feng's eyes immediately flashed, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and he said: "I didn't expect Xiao He to move so fast. It seems that he can't wait to find trouble in Dragon Palace."



At this time, Murong Yunyin's beautiful eyes flashed with a cold look, and said: "On the way to the underworld, we saw many strongholds in the underworld that were destroyed by the Dragon Palace. This time, the underworld suffered such heavy losses, I must be thinking about it. Full of resentment and murderous intent, this time with our help, we are going to fight the Dragon Palace head-on. Not to mention Xiao He, I am afraid that even the lowest disciples in the underworld are filled with the passion for killing. "

Ye Feng nodded, looked at everyone and said, "Let's go and meet Xiao He."

"good."

Old Man Wan Jian, Bai Yuchen, Cang Qiong Taoist and Sheng Chanzi all nodded.

This time, even the strong elders like them had serious faces.

Obviously, the battle with Dragon Palace, the dominant race in the sea, is no child's play, it is a very dangerous battle.

Even the most powerful men in the fifth holy realm may fall.

At this time, Old Man Wan Jian jumped up and disappeared. His voice came: "I received the message from the Lord of the Underworld. We, the quasi-sage beings, are still here for the time being."

It's better not to show up, lurk in the dark, and wait until the strongest man from Dragon Palace takes action, and then we will help. "

Ye Feng nodded in the direction where Old Man Wan Jian left and said: "Okay, the quasi-sage is really not suitable to appear in the open. Senior Wan Jian and the master of the palace can secretly contain the most powerful people in Dragon Palace."

At this time, Murong Yunyin suddenly thought of something and whispered in Ye Feng's ear: "Ye Feng, what do you think if there is an ancient saint in the Dragon Palace who takes action, a quasi-sage and the most powerful, a being like my master?" , I'm afraid I can't resist it."

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said: "Senior sister, don't worry, the underworld invites our Human Emperor Peak to help, but it just lacks the power of the middle-level martial arts holy realm. With the real top combat power and the existence of the ancient saint, do you think the underworld is standing tall like this?" The number one killer dynasty that has been the dominant force in the chaotic ancient sea area for thousands of years, will there be no ancient saint? "

Murong Yunyin was suddenly enlightened, with a hint of smile in her beautiful eyes, and said: "It seems that I am naive. The overlord of the underworld is called the number one killer dynasty by the people in the world. It must have ancient history." The ancient beings at the saint level are probably the ancient saints who survived before the dark turmoil. They sealed their lives in the source stone to keep their longevity."

Ye Feng nodded, and then his eyes became a little solemn, saying: "This battle will definitely be very dangerous. Not only will there be quasi-sage and powerful people, but there may also be existences at the level of ancient saints. So, We must be careful. If we really encounter an unstoppable crisis, we will run away. Although I want to help Xiao He and help the underworld, if we really can't resist it in the end, we at Human Emperor Peak don't have to die. At worst, we can take the underworld with us. A group of core people fled back to Human Emperor Peak and stayed in Poseidon Academy. After all, Qingshan was left with no worries about having no firewood. "

Murong Yunyin nodded and said: "Okay, I understand. This time I can kill more people in the Dragon Palace. I want to collect the original dragon blood and practice a kind of Heavenly Dragon Swordsmanship."

Ye Feng said: "How is Mu Xue receiving the Poseidon inheritance now?"

Murong Yunyin said: "It went very well. The dean has now personally entered the Poseidon space to guide Mu Xue's cultivation. If Mu Xue succeeds in her cultivation, she will truly become the inheritor of a god, the Poseidon. In the ancient In the age of mythology, she was also an extremely powerful god, and her achievements by then would be more terrifying than you and me, and anyone else on Longyuan Continent."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "That's good. By then Mu Xue can also become a mainstay of the Human Emperor Peak. This time I attack the Dragon Palace, I must grab more treasures in the Dragon Palace. Maybe I can help Mu Xue practice Poseidon." Heritage helps."

Bai Yuchen smiled beside him and said: "Feng'er, this is your chance. Your True Dragon Holy Body needs a huge amount of noble dragon blood to be tempered and you can enter Dacheng. Dragon hunting is originally forbidden. , After all, Dragon Palace is the dominant race in the southern

region of the sea, but now that we have broken up with Dragon Palace, there is no need to have any scruples. "

Ye Feng nodded, with a fierce look in his eyes, and said: "Master is right, it turns out that we are all from Poseidon Academy, and we still need to give Dragon Palace some face, but

This time there is no need. Our Human Emperor Peak's own background is already comparable to that of a first-class force. Now that Senior Wan Jian has joined us, we are almost half of the overlord force. After all, there are some overlord forces with the highest combat power. Quasi-sages, such as the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple who were instantly wiped out, so even if Longgong is one of the people behind Poseidon Academy, we don't have to worry. "

Sheng Chanzi could not help but sigh at this time and said: "If there is an ancient saint in our Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple, even if the alien emperor takes action, he will not be wiped out in an instant. At least some fire will be retained."

Taoist Cangqiong patted Shengchanzi on the shoulder and comforted him: "Brother Shengchanzi, don't be too sad. You are now the only fire in Wanfo Temple. When Ren Huangfeng grows stronger, let Ye Feng set a score for you." The department is called the Buddhist Hall. When the time comes, you can go to the world to select disciples suitable for practicing Buddhism, and maybe you can revive the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple."

When Shengchanzi heard what Taoist Cangqiong said, he immediately moved his eyes and said: "Brother Cangqiong is absolutely right, why didn't I think of it? After returning this time, I started to select disciples with wisdom and teach them the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple inheritance."

When Ye Feng saw the discussion between the two, he just smiled and said nothing more. It seemed that the two had become good friends during this time.

Half an hour later, Ye Feng and his party arrived at the bottom of the Underworld Dungeon.

This place is already tens of thousands of meters underground, and several people feel the heavy pressure in the air.

However, everyone is a strong master at the holy level, so they don't care about these small earth pressures.

The deepest level turned out to be a wide square.

At this time, on a high platform, Xiao He was wearing special clothes that only the Lords of the Underworld could wear in the past. His whole body was dark, and there was a huge white bone skull engraved on his back. He looked murderous and extremely terrifying.

At this time, tens of thousands of people stood in front of Xiao He, and it was completely dark.

These tens of thousands of people are all elites in the underworld, and all of them are at least at the level of Wanxiang Realm.

There are hundreds of people standing at the front, all of whom are at the peak of the tenth level of the Cave Heaven Realm.

As for the dozens of people at the front, they are martial arts saint level beings.

There are young people and old people, these are the mainstay of the entire underworld.

Bai Yuchen looked at the shocking scene in the distance and couldn't help but nodded and said: "Although the underworld has declined, its heritage is still there. A skinny camel is bigger than a horse, which is still very scary."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Hundreds of strong men of the tenth level of the Cave Heaven Realm and dozens of martial arts saints are already a super powerful and terrifying lineup."

Xiao He saw Ye Feng walking not far away at this time, and immediately laughed and said: "Ye Feng, you are here! We are all ready. The commander-in-chief of this war will be led and commanded by you and me. , we go directly out of a secret passage on the last floor and enter the chaotic ancient sea. We don't go through the space portal at the top, otherwise we are likely to be discovered by the spies of the Dragon Palace. "

Chapter 720 No solution

When Ye Feng heard what Xiao He said, he immediately nodded and said, "Yes, with the constant friction between your underworld and Dragon Palace during this period, there must have been spies from Dragon Palace at the main entrance of the underworld where we entered before. They are waiting there day and night, and no slightest movement can escape their detection. If so many of us walk through the main entrance, we will definitely be noticed by the Dragon Palace in an instant. "

Xiao He said with a smile: "I have thought of this a long time ago, so during the period when Ye Feng you were practicing on the Scroll of Reincarnation, I used countless manpower and material resources in our underworld to build a tens of thousands of meters in the deepest part of the underground city. Under the earth, a tunnel was excavated that leads directly to the chaotic ancient sea. This huge project almost exhausted tens of thousands of powerful people in our underworld, but it was successful in the end. "

At this time, Xiao He said and asked Ye Feng to step onto the high platform of the underground square and stand side by side with him.

Now Xiao He is actually the master of the underworld. The previous master has retreated behind the scenes, hiding in the void around everyone with Old Man Wan Jian. The most powerful person at the quasi-sage level can only wait until the critical moment to take action.

At this time, Xiao He looked at the dark crowd of tens of thousands of people below and said suddenly: "I think everyone should know who is standing next to me at this time. Yes, he is our number one in the Southern Territory for thousands of years. The first emperor-level prodigy, the saint of Poseidon Academy, the founder of Human Emperor Peak, Ye Feng!"

Almost at the moment Xiao He's voice fell, tens of thousands of people in the entire field suddenly fell into a commotion.

"See Lord Ye Feng!"

"See Lord Ye Feng!"

"..."

All the disciples from the underworld, even the fierce killers, were respectfully speaking to Ye Feng on the high platform at this moment.

Obviously, Ye Feng's reputation has indeed spread throughout the Southern Territory.

"Hahaha, Ye Feng, no one in the world doesn't recognize you."

Xiao He was very happy and shouted: "Let's go! Let's go! Fight the Dragon Palace and kill the powerful enemy!"

"War Dragon Palace!"

"Kill the powerful enemy!"

"War Dragon Palace!"

"Kill the powerful enemy!"

...

Countless disciples from the underworld were shouting very enthusiastically at this time.

At this time, many figures of the older generation in the underworld were standing in the crowd. Although they did not shout like the young people, they still clenched the soldiers in their hands, and their blood boiled with long-lost enthusiasm.

"This battle will determine the future of the underworld!"

Ye Feng also spoke up at this time. He looked at everyone in the audience and said: "Although it is dangerous, it also contains huge opportunities. As long as we can win this battle and get rid of the great enemy Dragon Palace, the entire ancient sea area will be destroyed." , will be the treasure of the underworld, and Xiao He is my brother, we

We are so close that from now on, Hell and I, Huangfeng, will become an alliance with the intention of scheming the world! "

"Wow!"

Almost as soon as Ye Feng finished speaking, everyone on the field was deeply shocked.

That's right!

It's everyone!

Even Bai Yuchen, Taoist Cangqiong, Sheng Chanzi and Murong Yunyin who were standing behind Ye Feng were all in shock.

Bai Yuchen couldn't help but stare at Ye Feng and Xiao He, and murmured: "I didn't expect Feng'er to be so ambitious, but Xiao He is almost the master of the underworld now, and has the right to decide major events in the underworld."

Murong Yunyin's beautiful eyes were also shocked, and she said: "I used to think that Human Emperor Peak and Underworld were able to trade secretly, which shocked me a lot. What would happen if the two of them were to directly join forces and become one and become a big group now? The glorious scene may shake the entire Southern Territory."

Taoist Cang Qiong frowned slightly and said, "I wonder if the higher-ups of our Poseidon Academy will agree to this matter. After all, the underworld is indeed very special..."

Shengchanzi, the master of Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple, was very open-minded and said quite confidently: "The trend has been established and no one can stop it. By then, I am afraid that the upper management of Poseidon Academy will not want to agree, but they will have to agree. Look at Ye Feng and Xiao He from the underworld are like a real dragon and a demon linzi. Who can stop their momentum? "

Hearing this, Taoist Cangqiong couldn't help but sigh slightly, and said with a bitter smile: "Young people are becoming less and less understanding of the world. It's better to be young. The ideas are crazy enough and the courage is big enough. If it were before, I would have gone crazy, and would never have thought that one day our Poseidon Academy might unite with a killer dynasty like Hell."

Bai Yuchen said with a smile: "In this time of approaching catastrophe, just like the darkness before dawn, nothing is impossible. The game of giants and the struggle for hegemony. Some of the inherent concepts and opinions of our older generation have indeed changed." It needs to be changed, otherwise it won't be able to keep up with today's times."

Several seniors stared at the two impassioned, passionate and roaring young people on the high platform, and they all felt a sense of excitement that they had not seen for a long time.

"Without further ado, let's go directly to the Dragon Palace!"

Xiao He waved his hand, and he and Ye Feng, together with a group of "armies", secretly headed towards the chaotic ancient sea area from the underground passage under the ground.

Three whole days and three nights.

Everyone was walking in the dark underground passage.

No one made a sound, everyone just held excitement and murderous intention in their hearts, standing in the dark.

Hurrying quickly in the extremely dark underground.

Finally on the morning of the fourth day.

Everyone walked out one by one from the center of an island in the chaotic ancient sea.

There is a small cave behind a hill in the center of the island.

This cave leads to the huge underground city under the underworld.

This entire underground passage, tens of thousands of meters underground, spans more than half of the Luangu Sea Area. It is really a huge project.

At this time, the vision of everyone who walked out of the cave suddenly became brighter.

Even Bai Yuchen and Taoist Cangqiong looked at the blue sea around the island and couldn't help but admire: "We were able to dig out such a long tunnel tens of thousands of meters underground in just half a month. The underground passages in Luangu Sea are truly remarkable."

Xiao He also walked out of the cave at this time. He smiled and said: "Our ancestors who built the huge underground city in the underworld have left ancient and powerful forging techniques to our



underworld, so our underworld is digging There are still quite a few achievements in building roads.”

At this time, Ye Feng was observing the surroundings and asked: "How far is it from the Dragon Palace?"

Xiao He said: "The headquarters of Dragon Palace is on the sea several hundred miles away in the southeast."

At this time, Ye Feng nodded slightly and looked toward the southeast.

"The Divine Eye of Creation!"

Ye Feng used the Divine Eye of Creation to make his vision extremely far.

He instantly saw that at the far end of the direction, in the deep sea, there was a large group of islands.

On each island, there are antique pavilions, palaces, and various tall dragon palace buildings, which look extremely majestic.

Ye Feng spoke up and said, "Let's lurk there first and see the situation."

"good."

Xiao He nodded and led tens of thousands of people, all lurking towards the Dragon Palace base camp.

Soon everyone arrived not far from the Dragon Palace. This time, the tens of thousands of people from the underworld led by Xiao He were almost all elites, and the weakest were all masters of the Vientiane Realm. Therefore, even if there were tens of thousands of "army" "Everyone is able to restrain their cultivation aura and is very calm and will not be discovered easily.

At this time, Ye Feng, Xiao He, and some core members were lying behind a huge ocean reef not far from the towering ancient building of Dragon Palace.

In everyone's field of vision, outside the large area of ancient buildings of the Dragon Palace, there was actually a faint nine-color divine light shield, covering the entire ancient Dragon Palace complex.

"you

Let's look at the sky. "

Xiao He suddenly spoke up at this time.

Everyone looked towards the top of the ancient building of Dragon Palace, and immediately saw a huge nine-color scale floating in the sky. A large piece of nine-color divine light fell down, forming a large array of light mask, covering the entire Dragon Palace base camp. All shrouded.

"Damn it, did the Dragon Palace get any news? Why did it activate the Nine-Colored Spiritual Dragon Formation? This Nine-Colored Spiritual Dragon Formation can withstand the power of the ancient saint level."

At this time, several old seniors from the underworld who were following him spoke up, their expressions a bit ugly.

They originally wanted to catch the Dragon Palace off guard, but the entire Dragon Palace actually activated the Nine-Colored Spiritual Dragon Formation.

In that case, all their efforts during this period, as well as their plans for sudden arrival and attack, became empty talk in an instant.

They were attacking directly now, and they couldn't even break through the outermost nine-color spirit dragon formation.

At that time, once all the powerful masters in the entire Dragon Palace base camp are activated, they will definitely not be able to cause serious damage to the Dragon Palace.

Bai Yuchen spoke up at this time: "It is impossible for the Dragon Palace to know the news that we are coming. They activated the Nine-Colored Spiritual Dragon Formation. It probably has nothing to do with us. It is to prevent the sudden attack of the alien emperor who wiped out the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple. Take action, after all, the destruction of Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple has had a great impact on the overlord forces in the entire Longyuan Continent, and they have become very cautious. "

An old man from the underworld nodded and said, "But no matter what, the Nine-Colored Spiritual Dragon Formation has been activated, which has virtually blocked our plan."

"what to do?"

At this moment, the Underworld Master and Old Man Wan Jian suddenly walked out of the void and came to a group of people, with a trace of ugly look in their eyes.

Xiao He looked at the two powerful quasi-sages and said: "Palace Master, can you and Senior Wan Jian work together to split this nine-color spirit dragon formation?"

The Lord of the Underworld shook his head and said: "This Nine-Colored Spiritual Dragon Formation can resist the Saint's attack. We can't break it. And even if we can break it, we still have to scare the snake. The Dragon Palace will mobilize all the people before the formation is completely broken." If we get up, we will lose the opportunity and will fall into a head-on battle. It will be very unfavorable for our underworld. Our only chance is to make a sudden attack and severely damage the foundation of the Dragon Palace, and then take advantage of the chaos and chaos in the Dragon Palace. When taking measures, wipe out the Dragon Palace in one fell swoop!"

When Xiao He heard what the Palace Master said, his eyes became a little ugly.

The Nine-Colored Spiritual Dragon Formation enveloped the entire Dragon Palace headquarters. There was no solution at all and it was a dead end.

Xiao He looked at the silent Ye Feng beside him and couldn't help but said: "Ye Feng, what do you think?"