

Ancient 781

Chapter 781 Holy Son Jian Wushuang

Deep in the palace of the Great Emperor Alliance, there is a very secret chamber.

Ye Feng was sitting cross-legged in it. He was practicing in seclusion.

Buzz!

A huge ancient tower floated out from Ye Feng's body, floating in the void, exuding a majestic and ancient aura that made people feel heartbroken.

It is the Great Emperor Tower.

At this time, Ye Feng opened his eyes, stood up, and stepped directly into the inner space of the Great Emperor Tower.

Ye Feng now wants to refine the Emperor's Heart, but cannot take it out of the Emperor's Tower.

Otherwise, the terrifying majesty of the emperor would definitely attract the attention of countless superpowers on Longyuan Continent in an instant.

Especially the demon emperors among the demons outside the territory. These terrifying existences will definitely be very sensitive to the aura of the emperor appearing in the human area.

In fact, Ye Feng still has some doubts in his heart. Logically speaking, now in the entire Longyuan Continent, even among the major overlords, the most powerful trump card is the ancient saint.

Even if a saint king like Old Man Fate appears occasionally, those demon kings should not be afraid of some mere saint kings from the human race.

"Although our Longyuan Continent has serious faults at the level of saints, there should still be some very ancient taboo powerhouses that can threaten those demon emperors."

Ye Feng finally came up with such a guess.

For example, the Demon Emperor of Yama, and the middle-aged man from the foreign human race who came out of the bronze coffin before, are suspected of possessing the majesty and strength of the ancient emperor.

"And Uncle Nan, I don't know what his cultivation and strength are. After all the things in my hands are dealt with, I have to go back to the Ye Clan of the Great Yan Dynasty to see if I can bring the entire Ye Clan, and The relatives of Mu Xue, the royal family of the Great Yan Dynasty, have all been brought to the Great Emperor's Alliance. The chaos is coming. It is the safest way to bring all the friends and clan members to the Great Emperor's Alliance. I just don't know if Uncle Nan will come. If Uncle Nan can come, , Even if Uncle Nan is old and doesn't want to come back to the world, if a mysterious existence like Uncle Nan can stay in the Great Emperor Alliance, I won't be afraid of any powerful people attacking the Great Emperor Alliance."

Ye Feng secretly thought in his heart that he had already entered the Great Emperor Tower at this time.

The internal space of the Great Emperor Tower is very huge and spacious. It is like a small world is contained in a tower.

At this time, the Emperor's heart, which Ye Feng had stolen from the Chaotic City of the Demon Realm, was beating violently in the inner space of the Emperor's Tower.

Buzz!

This is the heart of a beast emperor in the wild world of demons. It was dug out by a legendary demon god after he killed a beast emperor.

Therefore, at this moment, the Emperor's heart maintains great vitality and can beat for thousands of years.

The Emperor's heart is huge, but there is no blood on the surface. Instead, it is covered with a layer of ruby-like jade material. It looks like a perfect and precious work of art.

At this time, Ye Feng stood in front of the huge emperor's heart and could feel a terrifying life fluctuation as violent as an ancient evil beast.

"According to what Xiang Wudao said, I need to wash my whole body with the blood of the entire emperor's heart. Only then can I remove the talisman power that is integrated into every inch of flesh and bone in my body, thereby breaking the shackles of cultivation and truly becoming a saint."

Ye Feng murmured at this time, no longer hesitated, and directly punched the emperor's heart.

"when!"

But at the next moment, Ye Feng's star fist seemed to hit a copper wall and made a violent roar.

The Emperor's heart was intact, like the strongest fortress in the world, and its defense could not be broken.

"Oops, I forgot that the ancient emperor's body was made of the strongest divine iron in the world. Every organ, especially the heart, is the strongest."

Ye Feng's heart sank slightly. With his current strength, he was still far from being able to break the surface of the Emperor's heart, let alone how to obtain the Emperor's blood contained in it.

"This is the only way to give it a try!"

Ye Feng slowly pulled out the long sword on his back.

"Death to the Gods!"

He directly used his most powerful sword rhyme move, and it was inspired by his junior sword master's sword intention.

The Death of the Gods is an extremely terrifying sword style, not to mention that Ye Feng had absorbed the Sword Emperor's handwriting from the Sword Emperor's calligraphy and painting before on the land of the demon world, and stepped into the realm of the junior sword master.

Therefore, as soon as Ye Feng's sword came out, the entire internal space of the Great Emperor Tower instantly fluctuated violently. An extremely cold light tore through the darkness and nothingness, with infinite sharpness and edge, and suddenly cut into Above the Emperor's heart.

"Pfft!"

A small crack appeared at the bottom of the emperor's heart.

Click, click...

Drops of bright red blood dripped from the Emperor's heart, containing infinite energy and the Emperor's terrifying imperial power.

At this moment, Ye Feng guided these drops of the Emperor's blood into his body.

"Buzz!"

Suddenly, a terrifying and majestic energy flowed crazily through Ye Feng's body, limbs, and bones. This energy was rapidly destroying each of the innate shackles in Ye Feng's life origin.

"It really works!"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly lit up with joy.

At this moment, Ye Feng looked inside, and he could see that in every inch of his flesh and blood, and even in his bones, there were dark ancient runes, like dense ants, "biting on" Deep in his flesh and bones, there is a strong evil aura of misfortune.

"This is the power of the demon runes that are imprinted in the origin of my life and restrict my cultivation. I didn't expect that there is such a thing hidden deep in my body. I have never discovered it in so many years. The demons outside the territory The demon emperors who arranged the peerless magic array really carried out a huge conspiracy against every living thing in Longyuan Continent!"

Ye Feng's eyes were full of shock and anger, these extraterrestrial demons all deserve to die!

"Rumble..."

The blood flowing from the emperor's heart was slowly washing Ye Feng's flesh and bones with an energy level that Ye Feng could accept.

Therefore, Ye Feng was not in a hurry to release all the blood from the Emperor's heart, which might cause him to explode and die, because the Emperor's energy was so powerful and terrifying.

The blood from the Emperor's heart can not only eliminate the power of the demonic runes in Ye Feng's body, but also has huge benefits for Ye Feng's physical enhancement and cultivation.

Ye Feng can now predict that when the blood from the emperor's heart washes away all the demon runes in his body, he will be able to directly

Step into the realm of true saints!

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng exited the Great Emperor Tower, took the Great Emperor Tower back into his body, and let the Emperor's heart slowly cleanse his body.

He pushed open the door of the secret room, without telling anyone, turned into an afterimage, walked out of the Great Emperor Alliance, and teleported directly towards the Taixuan Sword Sect in a certain teleportation array in the Chaotic Sea.

Ye Feng went to Taixuan Sword Sect this time, firstly for some of his friends, and secondly, to win over Taixuan Sword Sect and see if he could form an alliance with Taixuan Sword Sect and the Great Emperor Alliance.

The Taixuan Sword Sect is known as the most terrifying force among all the overlords in the Southern Territory, because all the disciples of the Taixuan Sword Sect are all sword cultivators, and all the sword cultivators are attacking and killing, extremely powerful and bone-piercing. Heart palpitating.

Ye Feng thought of senior Li Jianyi, Jian Wushuang's protector back then, who had invited him to practice in the Taixuan Sword Sect, but he had rejected it.

"According to that guy Xiao He, Jian Wushuang has now become the Holy Son of Taixuan Sword Sect. If you say this, my chances of winning over Taixuan Sword Sect are actually greater."

Ye Feng secretly thought to himself that over the years, Ye Feng and Jian Wushuang had been training in Poseidon Academy and Taixuan Sword Sect respectively. In fact, they had occasionally written letters to each other to inform each other about their training status.

Ye Feng didn't expect that one day he would come directly to visit, and it would be so quick.

Before going to Taixuan Sword Sect, Ye Feng had sent someone to send a handwritten letter to Jian Wushuang, telling him that he would visit Taixuan Sword Sect, but not to publicize his visit, it was considered a secret.

Because Ye Feng doesn't want to attract the attention of some covetous forces in the southern region for the time being.

And just when Ye Feng was on his way.

At this time, in the central hall of Taixuan Sword Sect, a group of people were staring at a young man in white standing among them with frowns.

This young man in white is none other than Jian Wushuang!

Jian Wushuang was very happy at this time and said: "Ye Feng wrote to me and told me that he will come to our Taixuan Sword Sect in the next few days. I haven't seen him for a long time. I didn't expect that he has now founded such a famous Emperor Alliance. The power is really powerful."

But at this time, a beautiful young woman wearing a purple dress beside him spoke solemnly and said: "Holy Son, do you really think that your brother Ye Feng will not give us Taixuan Sword Sect when he comes to us?" Did Jian Zong bring some disaster?"

This beautiful young woman in a purple dress is called Liu Yunli. She is a saint of Taixuan Sword Sect and has the same lofty status and noble status as Jian Wushuang.

When Jian Wushuang heard what Liu Yunli said, his eyes immediately turned cold and he said: "Holy girl, I don't allow you to talk about my brother Ye Feng like that! You should be more careful when you speak in the future, otherwise even though I am the Holy Son, I will not be able to control my brother Ye Feng." The sword will definitely make you shut up!"

Liu Yunli suddenly had an ugly look in her beautiful eyes and said: "Holy Son, do you know how terrifying Chu Tianji is now? He controls the entire Poseidon Academy and has even joined forces with the behemoth of the Saint Ancestor Dynasty. And there is the support of a taboo strongman like the Saint King like Old Man Fate behind him. Your brother Ye Feng, although he united with the underworld to create the Great Emperor Alliance, the Human Emperor Peak was forced to flee hastily from Poseidon Academy. He is not at all If Chu Tianji's opponents come to our Taixuan Sword Sect and Chu Tianji's Tianjiao Alliance finds out, our Taixuan Sword Sect will definitely be punished."

Jian Wushuang was about to refute something, but this

At that moment, a middle-aged man in brocade clothes in the main hall spoke out: "Wushuang, don't be too impulsive."

This middle-aged man is the leader of this generation of Taixuan Sword Sect. His cultivation is unpredictable and his aura makes people palpitate.

He stared at Jian Wushuang and said: "Wushuang, you are the holy son of our Taixuan Sword Sect. Now we have to consider not only your personal feelings, but also the safety of the entire Taixuan Sword Sect. I think Ye Feng will It will cause huge disaster to our entire Taixuan Sword Sect, so don't see him this time."

When Jian Wushuang heard what the sect leader said, he immediately exclaimed: "But Ye Feng has already set off and should be arriving soon."

Taixuan Sect Leader stared at Jian Wushuang, with a cold tone, and said: "Then let him be shut out, and when he comes, just ask him to go back. Anyway, I will not allow you to have anything to do with that Ye Feng in the future, otherwise it will cause trouble." If Old Man Fate takes action against the hostility of the Chu Tianji Prodigy Alliance, our entire Taixuan Sword Sect will simply not be able to withstand it!"

At this time, some of the other Supreme Elders in the hall all spoke out: "Holy Son, don't show off, stay in the deep small world of our Taixuan Sword Sect to practice, and strive to become a quasi-sage as soon as possible. That's what you should do, not hang out with your friends."

"Fuck friends?"

When Jian Wushuang heard the words of the Supreme Elders, his face immediately turned red, and he was obviously extremely angry.

"Report!"

Suddenly at this moment, a disciple of the Taixuan Sword Sect walked quickly outside the main hall. He looked at everyone in the main hall, bowed and clasped his fists and said: "There is a young man outside who calls himself Ye, and he suppresses our mountain guardian with one move. Spirit Guard, what should we do?"

"Ye Feng must be here! He didn't want to give his name in order to hide the traces of his arrival."

Jian Wushuang immediately said in surprise: "Let him come in quickly!"

"no!"

The leader of Taixuan Sect had a cold tone and shouted: "All the Supreme Elders, go out and blast that Ye Feng away, and let him die to win over our Taixuan Sword Sect. Don't be ignorant of the fact that a junior dares to come directly to us." The Taixuan Sword Sect is causing trouble, and they don't take me seriously at all!"

The Supreme Elders in the five or six halls received the order from the Taixuan Sect Master at this time, and their expressions immediately straightened, and they clasped their fists and said: "Sect Master, don't worry, we are all quasi-sage and powerful men who have practiced for hundreds of years. We can't expel even one." The juniors who are eighteen or nineteen years old are not very simple, let's go and blast them away."

The old faces of the several Supreme Elders had a look of arrogance and disdain on them, and they walked towards the outside of the hall with a terrifying energy aura surging all over their bodies.

"Boom!!"

However, when five or six Supreme Elders just walked out of the hall, the door of the main hall suddenly shattered, and several Supreme Elders flew back upside down, with bruises on their noses and swollen faces, and fell hard to the ground of the hall.

"What?!"

Taixuan Sect Leader and Saint Liu Yunli both looked horrified.

The eyes of Saint Son Jian Wushuang suddenly lit up.

"Pap, tap..."

Following a burst of powerful footsteps, a handsome young man in black walked in from outside the hall. Ye Feng looked at the shocked and angry expressions of several people in the hall, but smiled very calmly and said: "I came here to find someone. My old friend Jian Wushuang is reminiscing about old times. Since you don't welcome me, I have no choice but to walk in by myself. I just used a little force. I hope you elders don't care about these details. "

Chapter 782: Submission

Ye Feng walked directly into the central hall of Taixuan Sword Sect at this time, and blasted away four or five Supreme Elders, very powerfully.

"Ye Feng! You are here!"

Jian Wushuang's eyes were extremely excited and he immediately walked towards Ye Feng.

"Wushuang, didn't you hear what I just said?"

The majestic voice of Master Taixuan immediately sounded.

Buzz! ??

He stretched out his hand and struck a mana seal directly in the void, blocking Jian Wushuang's path.

Ye Feng looked at Taixuan Sect Master, with a hint of coldness in his tone, and said: "Taixuan Sect Master, are you going to stop me from coming to your sect to reminisce with my old friends? Is this the Taixuan Sword Sect's way of hospitality? "

Saint Liu Yunli took a step forward, with a cold smile in her beautiful eyes, and said: "Ye Feng, do you think you are a guest? You injured the four supreme elders of our Taixuan Sword Sect when you arrived, and you dared to call us As the title of Lord Sect Leader, you should call me 'Sir'. Don't you think you are too presumptuous?"

Ye Feng stared at Liu Yunli, a saint from the Taixuan Sword Sect, and grabbed her with his big hand.

"boom!"

The saint instantly spurted out a mouthful of blood and was blown away to the side, retreating continuously.

Ye Feng said coldly: "A child in the fifth holy realm is worthy of teaching me a lesson? Just stay there. I am talking to the Taixuan Sect Master now, and you have no role to play."

"child?"

Saint Liu Yunli's face suddenly became extremely angry.

But at the same time, there was also a deep fear in her heart.

The moment Ye Feng took action just now, she felt as if she was facing an ancient evil beast. Its aura was as majestic as ever and contained unparalleled evil potential, and she could not resist at all.

"boom!"

At this time, Taixuan Sect Master suddenly burst out with a huge and terrifying aura, and a huge sword that could tear the sky appeared. It had a majestic aura, like a mountain and a sea, and a sharp sword light that split open. Wasteland in all directions.

The pinnacle of the Nine Tribulations Quasi-Saint!

The realm of high-level sword masters!

It has to be said that as the leader of the Taixuan Sword Sect, Master Taixuan's cultivation and strength are already at the top level in the entire Longyuan Continent.

Unfortunately, he met Ye Feng.

"boom!"

Ye Feng didn't need to use any martial arts moves at all. He just used all his blood and energy in an instant.

Boom! !

Waves of terrifying and boundless ocean-like aura suddenly surged out of Ye Feng's body.

he stands

In place, the space within a few kilometers of radius seemed to be controlled by Ye Feng, filled with endless pressure and energy, violent and violent.

There is a sword energy breaking through the sky, a giant elephant trampling the eight wastes, a human emperor commanding the world, a demon god roaring in the nine secluded areas, the energy of space being broken, and the long river of time flowing...

Countless terrifying attribute energies are being melted in Ye Feng's momentum at this moment, showing various strange phenomena, like the sea embracing all rivers, as if all laws are united, surging around Ye Feng's body.

"Crack!"

The giant sword around Taixuan Sect Master was instantly shattered by the impact of Ye Feng's mighty power and aura.

"Deng Deng Deng!"

Master Taixuan couldn't help but take several steps back, his body trembled slightly, feeling that he was not facing a young man, but a wild beast, an ancient human emperor who looked down upon the world with pride!

"This kind of momentum... is comparable to some ancient saint-level ancestors in the sect! No! It may be even more powerful than the ancestors!"

Master Taixuan was completely horrified. He stared at Ye Feng in front of him and exclaimed: "You broke the ancient curse and stepped into the ancient sage!"

Ye Feng smiled lightly and said: "I haven't really become a saint yet, but I will soon."

"hiss!"

Almost at the moment Ye Feng finished speaking, a gasp of air suddenly sounded in the entire hall.

The Taixuan Sect Master, the Saint, and the Supreme Elders all had their eyes shaken with incredulous expressions.

Even Jian Wushuang's eyes were startled at this moment, staring at Ye Feng, obviously not expecting that his old friend had become so powerful now.

Even the supreme leader of the Taixuan Sword Sect was unable to resist Ye Feng, and was directly shaken by Ye Feng's momentum and retreated continuously.

"No wonder we were able to create the Great Emperor Alliance. Heroes come from young!"

Taixuan Sect Leader's face was full of shock at this moment. He stared at Ye Feng and suddenly gave in. He clasped his fists and said: "As expected of Ye Alliance Leader of the Great Emperor Alliance, you are indeed powerful. You are definitely stronger than Chu Tianji." "

"Chu Tianji is nothing. Now in the entire Longyuan Continent, there are no opponents of my generation among my generation."

Ye Feng smiled coldly and spoke very domineeringly, but he had his own confidence and said: "The biggest threat to the Great Emperor Alliance now is a fateful old man. Tell you the truth, Master Taixuan, after I become a true ancient saint, my combat will happen

The earth-shaking surge will mean that Old Man Fate will not be unable to be killed by then. "

"Kill a saint king?"

At this moment, everyone looked horrified.

I'm afraid Ye Feng is the only one in the world who dares to say this.

At this time, the leader of Taixuan Sect could not help but shook his head bitterly and said: "We are increasingly unable to understand the world of young people. Everyone is such a monster. Our Taixuan Sword Sect originally wanted to be independent. I don't want to get involved in the grudge between you and Chu Tianji."

Ye Feng's voice was calm and he said: "Do you think you can not participate if you don't want to participate? Fortunately, it is me who is here today, and I am very polite, because I will give my old friend Jian Wushuang some face and take care of your Taixuan Sword Sect. In his face, if Chu Tianji came today, with the old man Fate, I am afraid he would directly suppress you, the leader of Taixuan Sect, and kill anyone who refuses to accept it, and then force the entire Taixuan Sword Sect to surrender and donate various cultivation resources and Kung Fu, martial arts, and the treasures of the sect."

Hearing what Ye Feng said, everyone fell silent for a moment.

Obviously they knew that Chu Tianji's Prodigy Alliance could do such a thing, because for more than a month, they had heard that Chu Tianji was integrating the power of the entire southern region with great fanfare, and had suppressed and forcibly conquered many first-class people. Big sects,

big families, etc., but the war has not spread to their Taixuan Sword Sect for the time being, but it will spread to them one day. Everyone in the hall knows this very well.

Jian Wushuang immediately stared at Ye Feng and said: "Ye Feng, you are here this time to win over our Taixuan Sword Sect. As the Holy Son, I am willing to join the Great Emperor Alliance."

At this time, Jian Wushuang said, looking at the Taixuan Sect Master next to him, and said very sincerely: "Master, please don't hesitate. Now that Chu Tianji and Fateful Old Man are eyeing each other, our Taixuan Sword Sect cannot be alone. , you can only choose to join a certain camp. I think it is best to join Ye Feng's Great Emperor Alliance. Ye Feng and I are good friends and brothers. He will not harm our Taixuan Sword Sect, but if you join Chu Tianji's side, With Chu Tianji's nature, he will definitely squeeze our Taixuan Sword Sect in every possible way and evade our rights."

Taixuan Sect Master looked at Ye Feng at this time, nodded slightly, and said: "Ye Feng, I have always heard about your character. You are ruthless and decisive towards your enemies. You can see it when you directly destroyed the Dragon Palace, but you treat your friends like Very sincere. For example, after the underworld merged into the Great Emperor Alliance, not only did it not decline, but it became more and more powerful. I even heard that the senior killer saints of the underworld have absorbed enough luck power from the Great Emperor Alliance these days and stepped into The realm of the Saint King?"

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said: "Yes, I can tell you this news for sure. It is true. Otherwise, Chu Tianji and

Old Man Fate has already launched a massive attack on the Luangu Sea Territory and the Great Emperor Alliance. "

Jian Wushuang immediately spoke up: "Ye Feng will not treat his friends badly, as long as we cooperate with each other in good faith and form an alliance, so Master, what are you still hesitating about?"

Taixuan Sect Leader was still a little hesitant at this time. After all, as the controller of a hegemonic force, sometimes he couldn't make a rash decision to join the Great Emperor Alliance.

Ye Feng smiled at this time and said: "Master Taixuan, don't be too anxious. I didn't say that I need an answer from Taixuan Sword Sect now. Master Taixuan, you can discuss it with some of the ancient saints and ancestors in the sect." one time."

After saying that, Ye Feng looked at Jian Wushuang, gave him a hug, patted him on the shoulder, and said with a smile: "How many years have we not seen each other since the sword sect of the Great Yan Dynasty said goodbye?"

Jian Wushuang laughed and said: "It's been almost two years. Time flies so fast, but I can hear your legend Ye Feng every day."

"Hahaha."

When Ye Feng heard what Jian Wushuang said, he immediately laughed out loud.

Jian Wushuang pulled Ye Feng and said: "Let's go, I will take you to my Saint Child Peak. Let's get together and have a drink. I am very curious about the details of the big things you have experienced in the past two years. Although it is dangerous, , but it must be very exciting, you must say it!"

"good."

Ye Feng and Jian Wushuang laughed and walked out of the central hall.

At this time, in the main hall, several Supreme Elders looked at the Taixuan Sect Master and said: "This Ye Feng is indeed just like the rumors. He acts without rules and is extremely domineering. However, there is one thing that makes people admire him. Even if he becomes so He is powerful and has a noble status. He still treats his former friends as brothers. This is much better than that Chu Tianji. It is said that Ji Changkong, the young dragon master of the Dragon Palace, was killed by Chu Tianji for some benefits. Just kill your own friend, that Chu Tianji must not be trusted."

Taixuan Sect Master nodded, and then said a little tiredly: "But now Chu Tianji's Tianjiao Alliance is much more powerful than the Great Emperor Alliance, and Old Man Fate is the inheritor of the ancient secrets of fate. Old Man Fate is definitely not an ordinary saint. The king is so simple, and there are strong and weak among saints and kings. Alas, it is difficult to handle, it is difficult to handle..."

At this time, the Taixuan Sect Master said, looking at the saint Liu Yunli aside, and said: "Yunli, go and open the door to the ancestral land and awaken the three ancestors sleeping in the spring of life. I want to discuss this matter with the three Let's discuss it with our ancestors. Not to mention the entire Southern Region, the major forces in the other four regions are making big moves. We, the Taixuan Sword Sect, really cannot be alone. It's time to make some decisions."

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Chapter 783 God helps me

On the Saint Child Peak of Taixuan Sword Sect.

Ye Feng and Jian Wushuang were chatting happily at this time.

Ye Feng talked a lot about his various experiences in the past two years, which can be said to be full of dangers and embarrassing.

When Jian Wushuang heard the last part, he said with a hint of sigh in his tone: "No wonder Ye Feng, you have become so powerful now. Even my master, Master Taixuan, cannot resist your momentum. Those huge sufferings, although dangerous, it's painful, but it's exactly what made you so brilliant today."??

Ye Feng nodded slightly, patted Jian Wushuang's shoulder, and said with a smile: "You are not bad, you have already stepped into the quasi-sage, and in the realm of swordsmanship, you have also stepped into the half-step sword master. You are the younger generation in the entire Southern Territory." Among them, he can be regarded as a top genius."

Jian Wushuang gave a wry smile and said: "But Ye Feng, you have surpassed all the people of your generation. Even many strong men of the older generation are no longer your opponents. Your strength is now probably comparable to those of the major overlords." level."

When Ye Feng heard what Jian Wushuang said, he shook his head and said: "There are still many powerful ancestors among many overlord forces. There cannot be only those strong men and masters who appear on the surface."

"This is true."

Jian Wushuang nodded and said: "On the surface of our Taixuan Sword Sect, my master Taixuan Sect Master is the strongest, the pinnacle of Nine Tribulations Quasi-Saints, but in fact, deep in the sect, there are still several ancient people sleeping in the spring of life. The saint-level ancestors all survived the ancient times and became saints before the dark turmoil. However, they are basically in a deep sleep state at ordinary times. It is not a matter of life and death for the sect. They will not wake up. They have to keep their longevity alive. , It's like freezing yourself."

When Ye Feng heard this, his eyes flashed slightly, and then he said with a smile: "In any case, you are now the holy son of Taixuan Sword Sect, so Taixuan Sword Sect must want to hand over the future of the sect to you. "

Jian Wushuang sighed and said: "It's my fault that I am too focused on cultivation, so I don't win over my major disciples or elder factions in Taixuan Sword Sect. As a result, I have no right to speak now. Otherwise, I would definitely be able to promote Taixuan Sword Sect." Jian Zong immediately joined Ye Feng, your great emperor alliance."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Don't worry about this. The most important thing now is to improve your cultivation as much as possible. The catastrophe is coming. If you can't improve your strength as soon as possible, you will probably fall in the future."

Jian Wushuang's eyes showed a firm look, and he said: "That's right, I don't really like to win over forces and gain power. The only thing I am interested in is practicing swordsmanship."

Ye Feng smiled teasingly at this time and said: "You are the saint son of Taixuan Sword Sect. Why do I feel that you and that saint have a bad relationship? Logically speaking, you should form a training partner in the future and jointly control the whole world." Taixuan Sword Sect."

The corners of Jian Wushuang's mouth curved, and he raised his head slightly and said with a hint of loneliness: "Women will only affect the speed at which I draw the sword. The most important thing to keep away from with swords is feelings."

Hearing this, Ye Feng glanced at Jian Wushuang in surprise, then extended his thumb and said, "I admire him."

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In the afternoon, Ye Feng said goodbye to Jian Wushuang and walked out of Taixuan Sword Sect.

"The next step is to go to the Netherworld Demon Sect. Whether it is the key to the Styx Treasure House or the four demon guards of Demon Emperor Yama, they are all related to the Netherworld Demon Sect, so we must check them carefully."

Ye Feng touched the Yama Emperor's Token in his arms. It was an ancient token that could awaken the four demon guards under the Yama Demon Emperor. It was given to him when the Yama Demon Emperor left the Human Emperor Peak.

Ye Feng thought in his heart that if he could lurk into the ancestral land of the Netherworld Demon Cult and awaken the four demon guards, he would definitely have four huge boosts in an instant.

According to what Demon Emperor Yama once said, each of the four demon guards has the strength of a saint king and is very powerful. If they can be awakened and resurrected, then he no longer has to worry about the safety of the emperor's alliance.

Even if Old Man Fate is the top powerhouse among the Saint Kings and possesses the secret of Fate, there is no need to be afraid.

Ye Feng was very fast. Three days after he left Taixuan Sword Sect,

In three nights, we arrived at the border of the Netherworld Demon Cult.

If it were before, Ye Feng would probably have to travel for several months to reach the area of the Netherworld Demon Sect.

But now, Ye Feng used Void Jump to reach the Netherworld Demon Sect in just three days.

At this time, Ye Feng walked into the land of Netherworld Demon Cult, and he immediately felt a strong demonic energy spreading in the air.

Ye Feng couldn't help but murmur, "I heard that the area where the Nether Demon Sect is located was once a demonic land in ancient times. It seems that the legend is true."

Ordinary monks may not be able to feel it, but as a soul master, Ye Feng can indeed feel that the bottom of the earth under his feet is exuding a variety of evil spirits that are disgusting to the soul.

But Ye Feng doesn't care. He practices the Divine Art of Creation and can absorb and refine energy of any attribute in the world. These demonic energies have no impact on Ye Feng at all, but can instead enhance his strength.

On the night of the second day, Ye Feng walked into a small village and prepared to rest for a night before setting off.

Moreover, Ye Feng still has to think about how to sneak into the Netherworld Demon Sect. The fastest way is to pretend to be a member of the Netherworld Demon Sect.

If you can disguise yourself as a member of the Netherworld Demon Sect and sneak into the Netherworld Demon Sect, you can easily sneak into the ancestral land of the Netherworld Demon Sect.

At this moment, the figure of a beautiful girl in yellow clothes appeared in Ye Feng's mind, it was Luo Lingxi.

Luo Lingxi is a very mysterious girl who once trained with Ye Feng in the Sword Sect of the Great Yan Dynasty.

Later, Ye Feng learned that Luo Lingxi's identity was extremely noble and she was actually a saint of the Nether Demon Sect.

At this time, Ye Feng remembered that when Luo Lingxi was in the Sword Sect, he kept his name anonymously, as if to find the inherited treasure of the Thunder Emperor Palace in Zhongzhou, the Thunder Emperor Sword.

Only then did Ye Feng realize that the Thunder Emperor Sword that Luo Lingxi was looking for was the rusty long sword given to him by Uncle Nan, which he had been carrying on his back.

Ye Feng settled in a small village at this time. He stayed in a dilapidated inn. After washing off the dust from the journey, Ye Feng began to observe the heart of the emperor in the emperor's tower.

Now nearly one-tenth of the blood has dripped from the Emperor's heart, and a lot of the innate shackles and Demon Emperor formation runes in his body have also been removed.

Ye Feng estimated that it would only take him another month to use all the blood from the Emperor's heart, cleanse his entire body, remove all the power of the Demon Emperor's formation runes, and completely step into the realm of the ancient saint. .

At night, the whole village is very quiet.

"Boom!"

But just in the middle of the night, in the mountains outside the small village, an extremely loud vibration suddenly sounded.

"The monsters in the mountains have awakened again and are hitting the seal."

In the village, an old man woke up from his sleep, murmuring with fear in his eyes.

Ye Feng's spiritual mind was so powerful that he naturally heard the murmurs of some old people.

"Is there a monster in the deep mountains? What seal is it striking?"

Ye Feng's eyes showed a trace of doubt.

He jumped out of the small village and shot towards the mountains at high speed.

Ye Feng was a little curious. Is there a monster sealed in the mountains outside this small village?

Ye Feng secretly guessed whether it was related to the demons from outside the territory.

Therefore, he was very curious and wanted to check it out. After all, the demons outside the territory were ready to move now. It would be of great benefit to him to know the movements of the demons outside the territory in advance.

But just in Ye Feng

When he arrived at the place where the roaring sound came from, he saw a very surprising scene.

In a mountain range not far away, a majestic black evil dragon with a height of several kilometers was seen, tied up with countless thick silver iron ropes, and roaring towards the sky.

Not far from this mountain range, a group of powerful monks wearing uniform uniforms, numbering hundreds of them, holding crossbows in their hands, shooting flaming arrows, were attacking the black evil dragon several kilometers long in a group. .

The pungent sulfur burning arrows burned on the evil dragon's huge body, making the huge evil beast roar in pain.

"This kind of uniform clothing is the clothing of the disciples of the Netherworld Demon Sect. These people are from the Netherworld Demon Sect!"

Ye Feng's eyes lit up. Before he came, he had learned some information about the Nether Demon Cult, such as the famous figures in it.

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes were suddenly fixed on the front of the group of troops besieging the evil dragon.

There stood a young man, wearing a black robe and a scar on his face. He looked a bit ferocious. The most striking thing was that one of his hands turned out to be a black metal arm and palm.

"Iron Hand Hall, Hall Master Mo Juren!"

Ye Feng's eyes lit up slightly. This person was a relatively famous figure in the Netherworld Demon Cult, so even Ye Feng recognized him at this time.

Although Mo Juren, the leader of the Iron Hand Hall, is a figure in the Nether Demon Sect, he only controls a small hall. He is a somewhat famous person, but after all, he is a marginal figure.

But this kind of person is Ye Feng's best disguise target now.

If you want to sneak into the Nether Demon Cult, secretly search for the key to the Styx Demon Sect's treasure house, and search for the four demon guards of Demon Emperor Yama, it is very important to have a suitable identity.

This identity cannot have too high a position in the Netherworld Demon Cult, otherwise the people around you will be able to find out if you show off your skills even though you are disguised.

However, the disguised identity cannot be too low in the Netherworld Demon Sect. For example, if you pretend to be an insignificant outer disciple, you will not have any rights to walk in the Netherworld Demon Sect and secretly search for the information you need.

Just now, Ye Feng met a group of Mo Juren, the leader of the Iron Hand Hall, who was hunting an ancient evil dragon. God helped me!

"We have to find a way to lure Mo Juren out alone without letting the hundreds of Netherworld Demon Sect disciples in that group of people discover him."

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart, and then he hid his figure in this dense forest, and then suddenly said to the outside: "Brother Mo, long time no see, I didn't expect that we would meet here, you are hunting Nielong? Do you want my old friend to help you?"

Mo Juren, who was commanding the team not far away, suddenly heard someone calling him.

But that voice was very unfamiliar to him, but the other person said it was his friend.

Mo Juren's eyes flashed slightly. Could it be that he was a good friend he made while practicing outside when he was young, but he has forgotten about it now?

Curiosity made Mo Juren walk towards the dense forest. He was not afraid of any danger. He was the leader of the Netherworld Demon Sect. He had a powerful cultivation level in the fourth holy realm. In this world, only the most powerful quasi-sage If the old monster of the same level doesn't take action, he won't be afraid at all.

At this time, Mo Juren said to the hundreds of disciples of the Iron Hand Hall around him: "You continue to attack this evil dragon. You must subdue this mountain monster. When the time comes, capture it and present it to Master Mozi. Mozi will be happy. My status will also be greatly improved."

At this time, Mo Juren said, stepping into the dense forest where the sound came from just now.

...

After a while, Mo Juren walked out of the dense forest again.

"Master, are you talking to your friend so quickly?"

All the Iron Hand Hall disciples had surprised expressions in their eyes and couldn't help but ask.

r\u003e

Mo Juren smiled slightly and said: "That one is not my friend. He just admitted his mistake. Now that he is gone, we will continue to attack that evil dragon."

"Yes, Hall Master!"

Hundreds of disciples of the Iron Hand Hall shouted loudly and shot all the flaming arrows from the crossbows at the huge evil dragon.

What no one saw at this time was that there was a subtle and weird smile flashing deep in Mo Juren's eyes.

"The art of disguise and transformation that Shang once taught me, I didn't expect that I could still use it when I was about to enter the realm of a saint."

At this time, "Mo Juren" couldn't help but murmur in his heart.

That's right, this Mo Juren who came out of the dense forest is actually Ye Feng in disguise!

The real leader of the Iron Hand Hall, Mo Juren, had become a dead body, lying in the wilderness of the dense forest just now, and was killed by Ye Feng.

Ye Feng now became "Mo Juren" and the master of the Iron Hand Hall of the Nether Demon Sect. He stepped forward and said to everyone: "This evil dragon has been seriously injured. Leave it to me." Come on, let me catch it!"

boom!

Ye Feng directly stretched out a hand. He even disguised Mo Juren's iron hand and transformed it into a star battle body. It was many times more powerful than the real Mo Juren's iron hand.

"boom!"

The space boiled, and Ye Feng's hand suddenly turned into a black iron hand the size of a small mountain. It was heavy and towering. It instantly grabbed the body of the evil dragon, and then pulled hard. He directly pulled the roaring evil dragon out of the deep mountains. It was very violent and shocking!

"So powerful!"

"As expected of the hall master!"

At this moment, the hundreds of Iron Hand Hall disciples around them all had shocked expressions in their eyes, followed by deep admiration and excited yelling.

However, several of Mo Juren's direct disciples walked up to Ye Feng at this time, looked at their "master" and said, "Master, have you become stronger?"

Ye Feng glanced at these young men and women and said: "I am indeed stronger than before. You have sharp eyes and can see my changes. However, this is my secret. Our Iron Hand Hall is under the magic spell." The church belongs to a small church, and there are many people who are hostile to me, so I was just hiding my clumsiness in the past. This time, in order to capture this evil dragon, I will not hesitate to expose the powerful strength I have hidden. In fact, I have already entered the realm of quasi-sage. level."

"Quasi-saint level?"

The eyes of several direct disciples were shocked.

But immediately, they were deeply ecstatic.

As the master becomes stronger, the status of these few direct disciples of the master in the Netherworld Demon Cult will naturally increase.

Ye Feng said with a smile at this time: "This time I do not hesitate to show my strength, just to capture this evil dragon as soon as possible, dedicate it to Lord Mozi, and make Lord Mozi happy. My Iron Hand Hall will also be mastered by the Demon Cult. Greater rights."

At this time, Ye Feng put the evil dragon several thousand meters tall into a spirit beast bag, and then threw it to several direct disciples in front of him, saying: "You guys, give this little gift to Mozi, and say I offered it to you, now let's go back to the Demon Cult directly."

Ye Feng said, stepped directly into the sedan chair that belonged to the real Mo Juren, and began to close his eyes and rest.

"Master, don't worry, this evil dragon will definitely make Demon Zi happy this time, and Master's Iron Hand Hall will definitely receive a huge reward."

A direct disciple of Mo Juren spoke respectfully. He was Mo Juren's great disciple, named Lu Qing, and he had a powerful cultivation level in the second holy realm.

At this time, Lu Qing was holding the spirit beast bag containing the evil dragon and looking at Mo Juren who was resting in the sedan chair with his eyes closed. He did not dare to disturb his master's Qingxiu any more. He looked at the entire team of several hundred people and shouted loudly. He said in a voice: "Get up the sedan! Go back to the Demon Sect's base camp!"

Chapter 784 Frightened and Furious

The base camp of the Nether Demon Cult stands on a huge black plain, looking very majestic.

On the ground in the distance, there are small buildings surrounding a huge dark castle, which looks like the legendary dark night castle.

There was a huge black stone tablet with the blood of a savage beast, and four big characters written on it: Netherworld Demon Cult. It looked very evil and full of evil intent.

At this moment, the team of Tieshoutang has returned to the gate of Nether Demon Sect from a distance.

Mo Juren, the master of the Iron Hand Hall disguised by Ye Feng, was sitting in a distinguished sedan chair with his eyes closed, looking full of inexplicable majesty.

Originally, Mo Juren was just a strong man in the fourth holy realm, but after Ye Feng disguised himself, his quasi-sage level cultivation aura was slightly revealed, giving people an increasingly unfathomable feeling.

"Mo Juren, why are you pretending? You actually walked out of the Nether Demon Cult within the time limit issued by our Netherworld Demon Cult. You have committed a big crime!"

Suddenly, a middle-aged man in white robes with gloomy eyes walked out of the Netherworld Demon Cult.

At this time, next to the sedan chair where Ye Feng was sitting, Mo Juren's eldest disciple Lu Qing looked at this middle-aged man in white robes. He was neither humble nor arrogant. He cupped his fists and said, "Elder Gu Bei, Master went out this time to capture a monster." , as a gift to Lord Mako, Lord Mako's birthday is coming soon. This was approved by Lord Mako personally, and it does not violate the prohibition order of the Demon Sect. Moreover, the mountains we went to are also very close to the Demon Sect. "

The elder of the Law Enforcement Hall named Gu Bei stared at Lu Qing and smiled coldly: "What qualifications do you, a junior, have to talk to this elder? Get out of here!" .??.

boom!

A violent momentum belonging to the fourth holy realm suddenly burst out from Gu Bei's body.

"puff!"

Lu Qing was hit by the bombardment and had no ability to resist. He was directly blown away and spit out a mouthful of blood.

At this time, Gu Bei just smiled coldly, and then with a hint of gloominess in his eyes, he stared at Ye Feng who was still closing his eyes in the sedan chair, with hatred in his eyes, and said: "Mo Juren, you are only at the same level as me, I Now let me ask you, why are you so pretentious? How high do you really think you are? Come down here!"

boom!

Gu Bei, the elder of the Law Enforcement Hall, obviously had a grudge against Mo Juren. This time he caught Mo Juren making a mistake, so he naturally wanted to magnify it infinitely, punish Mo Juren, and want to vent his anger.

Ye Feng was sitting in the sedan chair at this time. He didn't know what grudge Mo Juren had against this Gu Bei before.

But now that he is Mo Juren, if Gu Bei takes such action, Ye Feng will naturally not compromise. This is not in line with his character, and it is not in line with Mo Juren's character.

Mo Juren, disguised as Ye Feng, is the master of the Iron Hand Hall and a big shot in the Demon Cult. He is able to gain the power and position he has today not only because of his strong cultivation, but also because of his ruthless methods.

At this time, Ye Feng opened his eyes, and black light suddenly surged in his pupils, looking very demonic.

As Ye Feng practices the Divine Art of Creation, he can naturally transform the source of his own power into various attributes of power energy at any time.

At this time, Ye Feng stared coldly at Gu Bei who was not far away, and said in an indifferent tone: "You are just an elder of the Law Enforcement Hall. Who do you think you are? Are you qualified to talk to me? The leader of your Law Enforcement Hall has just talked with me. I'm the equal! Let him talk to me."

Gu Bei suddenly burst out laughing,

Said: "Mo Juren, who in the entire Nether Demon Sect doesn't know that your Iron Hand Hall is the last one among the eighteen halls of our Demon Sect, and is at the bottom, while our Law Enforcement Hall is ranked at the top among the eighteen halls, you How can you dare to say that

you, a weakling, are on the same level as our law enforcement hall master? It's really ridiculous! Hurry up and arrest him!"

"Black Devil Sword!"

Gu Bei took out a dark magic sword from the storage spirit ring. It was made from the backbone of an unknown creature. The bones were densely white, and there was bright red blood flowing in the gaps between the spine. It looked extremely... Horrible.

Buzz!

The moment Gu Bei's black demonic sword appeared, the entire space turned scarlet, and waves of terrifying sword energy intertwined with black light and blood light instantly filled the void, covering hundreds of people in the Iron Hand Hall. All shrouded.

Buzz!

The bone-chilling murderous intent covered the entire sky in an instant, making all the disciples of the Iron Hand Hall feel as if they had fallen into an ice cellar, feeling chills all over their bodies and feeling cold.

Even several of Mo Juren's direct disciples were trembling all over at this moment. This sword was really terrifying, and the Black Devil Sword was Gu Bei's natal weapon, a supreme holy weapon. A level demon soldier possesses incredible power. It is rumored that it was forged from the backbone of a great demon. It contains overwhelming evil energy and once wiped out millions of creatures in an entire city with one sword.

"Dare you kill me?"

Ye Feng suddenly spoke out, but his heart felt cold. The forces of the Demon Sect were indeed different from the righteous sects. They were full of killings. They would draw swords at every turn and face each other to the death. The winner would live and the loser would die. Moreover, there was no need to ask the upper echelon of the Demon Sect for instructions. , there is no need to enter a life-and-death duel, just release powerful murderous intent right on the spot and kill people.

"Gu Bei, who are you? Do you dare to attack me? Today, I will teach you, this slave, a lesson for the master of the Law Enforcement Hall.

!"

Ye Feng made a sound. He didn't even stand up in the sedan chair, but just grabbed the sky with his big hands.

Buzz!

The entire high-altitude space seemed to be imprisoned for an instant, and the infinite demonic energy rioted. At this time, under the horrified eyes of countless people, Ye Feng stretched out a hand, and that hand suddenly turned into a towering... The huge iron hand like a mountain, like the palm of an ancient metal giant, suppressed it all at once.

"Boom!"

There was an endless roar, and the overwhelming evil energy that Gu Bei had unleashed was crushed by Ye Feng's iron hand. It was so destructive that there was no chance to counter it, and it instantly turned into ashes all over the sky.

"What?!"

Gu Bei's eyes widened, his face was shocked and angry, and he said: "Has your iron hand evolved? Has it become stronger? And the aura of cultivation on your body has actually surpassed the fourth holy realm. You stepped into The fifth holy realm?"

"Those who are about to die don't need to know this."

Ye Feng smiled coldly, and the black iron hand as huge as a mountain suddenly fell down, knocking Gu Bei to the ground from a high altitude, smashing a large area of the earth.

Ye Feng knew that there were still extremely powerful beings in the Netherworld Demon Cult, so he did not release all his power with this blow, but only released the cultivation of a quasi-sage, otherwise Gu Bei would definitely be smashed to pieces in an instant.

So at this time, Gu Bei was not dead, but he was also covered in scars and was dying. There was blood coming from his mouth and he was speechless.

But his eyes, staring at Ye Feng not far away, were filled with deep shock and anger.

He never imagined that his old rival Mo Juren would suddenly become so terrifying.

But now it's too late.

Chapter 785 Bald Bird

"Master is mighty!"

"The hall master is invincible!"

At this moment, Mo Juren's direct disciple beside Ye Feng, as well as hundreds of Iron Hand Hall disciples, all shouted excitedly.

Obviously, this Gu Bei often made trouble for Tieshoutang and opposed Tieshoutang in normal times, but today, he was suppressed miserably by Ye Feng.

Gu Bei's eyes were full of despair at this moment, but the next moment, he seemed to have regained his consciousness, smiled cruelly, his face was very ferocious, and he yelled: "If you kill me, the master of my law enforcement hall will help me avenge you." Yes, you are dead, and you will come down to the underworld to accompany me soon! Hahaha!"

"presumptuous!"

boom! !

Ye Feng stretched out a finger and struck it down. The huge black metal finger, like a magic pillar suppressing hell, instantly shattered the cruelly laughing Gu Bei.

A strong man in the fourth holy realm was killed instantly!

Perhaps killing a Fourth Saint Realm monk is nothing to Ye Feng now and is not worth making a fuss about.

But in the Netherworld Demon Cult, it caused a huge stir.

You know, the fourth holy realm monks, not to mention the Netherworld Demon Sect, can be regarded as first-rate powerhouses among the major overlord forces in the entire southern region, and they are the mainstay of the overlord force.

If a powerful monk at the fourth holy realm level is among the first-class sects under the overlord's influence, he can definitely become an ancestor-level existence that can suppress a sect's foundation.

But now, Gu Bei is dead, killed by Ye Feng with one palm and one finger.

This caused a great shock to the entire Netherworld Demon Sect. Obviously, no one expected that the last leader of Tieshou Hall would hide his cultivation strength so deeply.

So when Ye Feng led a group of Iron Hand Hall disciples into the Nether Demon Sect, many Demon Sect disciples and strong men looked at them with awe and fear in their eyes.

No one came to hold Ye Fengzhen responsible for killing Gu Bei, because it was Gu Bei who took the initiative to provoke Ye Feng. In the Nether Demon Cult, sects have life and death platforms everywhere. The winner lives and the loser dies. This is normal.

Therefore, the rules in the entire Netherworld Demon Cult are very cruel, but they also make Ye Feng feel less constrained.

Only then did he realize why most of the people in the Demon Cult were very murderous. The environment in which they practiced and lived was a huge factor.

The headquarters of the Iron Hand Hall is located in a huge canyon of the Nether Demon Cult.

This canyon is called the Holy Hand Valley, named by Mo Juren, which represents his ambition to become a saint.

But it is a pity that before he could become a saint, he was silently killed by Ye Feng and died in a wilderness in an extremely cowardly manner.

The Holy Hand Valley is very large, and in the middle area stands a luxurious dark golden palace, which is Mo Juren's residence.

When Ye Feng walked in, he was immediately greeted by a mature woman of about thirty years old. She had a graceful figure and a charming face. She said softly: "My husband is back? I am the concubine." you

Change clothes. "

Ye Feng's eyes moved. This mature and beautiful woman should be Mo Juren's training partner.

"No need, I can come alone. I have experienced a lot today in capturing the evil dragon and killing Gu Bei. I am a little tired, so I will go to bed first."

Ye Feng drove the beautiful woman in her thirties out of the palace, and then closed the door with a bang.

"Husband, what's wrong?"

The beautiful woman was a little strange, but she knew that Mo Juren had always had a weird temper, so she didn't suspect anything. Instead, she said to the palace: "Since your husband is tired, you should have a good rest. If you need me to accompany you, , just call me concubine."

After saying that, the beautiful woman felt a little disappointed and left the palace door.

Ye Feng was currently in the huge palace, secretly looking at Mo Juren's entire residence.

"Buzz!"

He sent out his soul power and scanned the entire palace inside and out, and immediately discovered many hidden secret chambers.

Ye Feng walked to a certain part of the palace wall and gently pressed the third brick on the left.

"Crack!"

The masonry immediately shook, and the entire wall quickly dented, revealing a small portal.

"This Mo Juren has been the master of the Iron Hand Hall for so many years, and he should have accumulated a lot of wealth. However, the wealth he worked hard for all his life finally became mine."

Ye Feng walked into the small door and came to a basement.

In this basement, Ye Feng immediately saw a lot of sparkling spirit stones, armored soldiers, etc., as well as boxes and boxes of crystal cards. They were currency spirit stone crystal cards issued by the world's number one bank. Each card The amounts mentioned above are all very huge and are a huge wealth.

"Keep them all! You can accumulate wealth for the Great Emperor Alliance."

Ye Feng waved his big hand, and the storage ring in his hand took away all the wealth in the small treasure house in the basement.

"Mortal! You finally show up again! How long are you going to imprison me in this dark basement? I warn you that if you dare to imprison me again, after I recover my divine power, I will crush you, a mortal, to death!" But if you let me go now, I will consider making you a god, how about that?"

Suddenly at this moment, a hoarse sound like metal friction sounded.

"Who's talking to me?"

Ye Feng couldn't help but be startled by the seemingly powerful words that suddenly sounded in the dark basement, thinking that it was some old monster lurking inside.

But at the next moment, Ye Feng looked in the direction of the sound, and his expression was stunned.

A small corner not far away

On the ground, there was a small birdcage. In this birdcage, stood a gray bird with dry feathers. However, this bird that chirped in the ground had no feathers on its head and was bald. It looked like Very funny.

The words that sounded domineering just now were said by this bald bird.

Ye Feng breathed a sigh of relief and couldn't help but murmured: "It turned out to be a bald bird who imitates human speech. It scared me to death."

"Mortal! Who is the bald bird? I am a great divine bird! How can you, a mortal, guess it? Let me go out quickly, won't I steal a Moon Spirit Fruit in your territory? It's so cruel for you to imprison this god in this cage!"

The gray bald bird with no feathers on its head screamed loudly, but Ye Feng ignored it and just collected the wealth in the basement. At this time, Ye Feng recovered his true form. There was no need to hide anything in front of a bird.

"I'll go! You are not the mortal who captured me before! You are in disguise!"

When the bald bird saw Ye Feng regaining his true form, he immediately made a fuss and shouted: "Mortal, it seems you are here to steal wealth. If you let me out, I will give you a set of peerless skills and countless rewards." Wealth is something that this small continent, Longyuan Continent, doesn't have, how about it?"

Ye Feng was surprised at this time, staring at the rustic bald bird, and said: "You are a native bird, but you also know that this land is called Longyuan Continent, and you still know how to say the word peerless technique? "

"Earth bird? Mortal, shut up! I am a divine bird above the nine heavens!" .??.

The bald bird was very angry, but when he saw Ye Feng's indifferent expression, he immediately calmed down and couldn't help but muttered: "Hey! Forget it! Tell this to a native of an isolated island in the spiritual world. He doesn't understand this either, so it seems I still have to find a way to escape on my own."

The bald bird's murmur was very low, but Ye Feng is a soul master with strong perception and naturally not weak hearing. He can catch even the smallest sounds. At this time, he heard the bald bird's murmur just now.

"This native bird actually knows about the spiritual world, and also knows that Longyuan Continent is just an isolated island in the spiritual world?"

Ye Feng didn't care at first, but now there was a huge wave in his heart.

It seems that this bald bird is a bit extraordinary, but it seems to have lost its strength and cannot even escape from a small birdcage.

But Ye Feng naturally wouldn't show any abnormality.

After collecting the wealth in the basement, he suddenly walked to the bald bird's birdcage.

"What are you going to do?" Bald Bird was startled by the sudden appearance of Ye Feng in front of him, and asked quickly.

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said: "I feel that you are very smart and not an ordinary bird."

The bald bird suddenly felt proud, raised its head slightly, glanced sideways at Ye Feng, and said, "Why don't you, a mere mortal, kneel down and worship?"

"boom!"

Ye Feng suddenly stretched out his hand, crushed the birdcage, and then

The bald bird caught it in his hand, his eyes burning, and said: "I mean you are so smart, maybe you are really an extraordinary bird. Maybe you have some precious ancient blood in your body. If I eat you, you may be able to grow." Strength and cultivation."

"What? Are you going to eat me?"

The bald bird was so frightened that its little bird eyes trembled. It surrendered directly and knelt in Ye Feng's hands, begging for mercy: "Brother, please forgive me! Little brother, I am not actually a sacred bird. I am just a bird that has grown up in the human area since I was a child." He is a big bird, so he has learned the human language. Brother, everything I just said is nonsense, please don't take it seriously."

Ye Feng was a little surprised. He didn't expect the bald bird to kneel down directly.

He couldn't help curling his lips and said: "I won't eat the spineless bird."

"Yes, yes!"

The bald bird immediately smiled and said: "I have no spine at all. Big brother, if you eat me, I will become spineless, but you must not eat me. Little brother, I am willing to follow the big brother and ride for him, up the mountain of swords and under the sea of fire. Don't hesitate!"

The righteous words spoken by the bald bird are awe-inspiring and touching.

Ye Feng felt that this bird was indeed extraordinary and might know some big secrets. He took out a poison-eating insect from the storage ring and said to the bald bird: "Eat one of my poison-eating insects, and I will believe that you are really willing to do it for me." I serve."

"What? Toxin-eating insects!"

The bald bird was startled and immediately begged for mercy: "Brother, you can't eat this insect. You don't know. This poison-eating insect is a strange insect on the list of ancient spiritual insects. It was a vicious insect in the ancient times. Even a real dragon can be poisoned. I'm afraid that if I eat it, I will be poisoned immediately! If such a wise and powerful divine bird like me is poisoned in this small place where birds don't poop, it will be as big as the whole world. What a loss."

Ye Feng's eyes were surprised. He didn't expect that this bald bird even knew that the poison-eating insect was an ancient evil insect on the list of ancient spiritual insects. It seemed to be really extraordinary.

This bald bird has a mysterious origin and is worth keeping in your hands. It may be of great use in the future.

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart, and then he smiled slightly and just said: "Niao, stop talking nonsense and eat the poison-eating insects quickly, or I will stew you, even though you are a dry bird. "It doesn't have much meat, but it's also delicious to have some stewed bird soup."

"Okay! I'll eat! Don't stew me!"

The bald bird was so frightened that it opened its mouth and swallowed the poison-eating insect. Then it showed a very miserable expression and said angrily: "You are so insidious!"

Ye Feng smiled slightly and walked out of the basement without paying any attention to Bald Bird's curse.

"Damn sinister boy!"

Although the bald bird cursed quietly, he followed Ye Feng obediently.

Although it has an extraordinary origin and mysterious identity, the poison-eating insect is an ancient evil insect, which makes even the bald bird feel scared. It is really afraid that it will not be able to handle it and will suddenly die of poison. It can only choose to follow Ye Feng and be a groveling person. 's younger brother.

Chapter 786 Cultivation

Ye Feng walked out of the basement and came to the palace.

Bald Bird followed behind, staring at Ye Feng. When he saw Ye Feng suddenly transformed into the appearance of Mo Juren, the master of the Iron Hand Hall, he suddenly became curious and said: "Boy, where did your transformation technique come from?" Did you learn it somewhere?"

Ye Feng glanced at the bald bird and didn't answer. He just lay on the bed, closed his eyes, and fell asleep soon after.

It was really tiring to come to the Netherworld Demon Sect these days. Even though Ye Feng was mentally strong, he felt extremely tired at the moment and fell into sleep.

Of course, with Ye Feng's current state, even if he is sleeping, there is still a trace of spiritual consciousness surrounding him in the tens of meters of space around him. If there is any abnormal situation, Ye Feng will wake up instantly.

Although Ye Feng was sleeping at this time, the blood from the emperor's heart was still dripping, and then flowed through his limbs and bones, transforming his body and the origin of life, driving away the extraterritorial demons and demon emperors in his body. The power of formation runes.

The bald bird walked to Ye Feng's bed and stared at Ye Feng with its small eyes. At this time, it discovered something extraordinary about Ye Feng.

"When this kid changed just now, not only did his body shape and appearance change, but his original skills also turned into magic skills. Oh my God, changing the original skills is not something that can be done by some imitating secret technique. It requires infinite skills. Only with the power of nature can we do it."

There was a deep look of surprise in the little bald bird's eyes.

The bird with no feathers on its head touched its chin and murmured, "Back then, there was an unparalleled inheritance in the spiritual world. It had incredible power of creation, and it also had the attribute ability to change the original power. But in the The old divine dynasty collapsed three thousand years ago and disappeared when the new divine dynasty rose..."

Bald Bird murmured at this time, and then suddenly thought that he, a great divine bird, was now living in a poor place like Longyuan Island and became a follower of an indigenous boy on Longyuan Island. This really made Bald Bird very angry.

But it stretched out a bird paw and touched its belly,

Thinking of the terrifying records about poison-eating insects in ancient books, the bald bird immediately shrank his head and didn't dare to complain anymore, "It's better to save your life now. Following this indigenous boy who was born in a small place, maybe he has a good understanding of his identity." A different kind of protection."

The bald bird stared at Ye Feng, who was in a sleeping state, and murmured, "This kid, I'm afraid he still doesn't know what kind of great existence he is abusing me now..."

"Snapped!"

Suddenly Ye Feng slapped the bald bird on its hairless head and said sleepily: "Native bird, what are you mumbling to yourself? You're disturbing me."

"Depend on!"

The bald bird almost suffered a concussion from the slap, and couldn't help shouting: "Boy, what are your hands made of? How come your flesh and blood body feels like a steel man! It hurts me to death!" "

The bald bird shouted, and then saw Ye Feng slap him again.

"boom!"

The bald bird was shot away and hit a jade pillar in the palace like a broken sack, creating a bird-shaped hole.

"Brother, spare your life! Good night!"

The bald bird gave in and trotted directly to a corner of the palace. He stared at Ye Feng with a resentful look, then lay down in the corner, with his two little bird legs crossed, and fell asleep.

...

Early the next morning.

The bald bird was pulled up by Ye Feng and walked towards the outside of the palace.

"Boy! Be polite to me! I have lived for hundreds of thousands of years. I know you don't believe it, but this is true. I am an old man no matter what. You don't know how to respect the old and love the young. ?"

The bald bird cursed all the way, like a little

He walked behind Ye Feng like a duck.

"Master!"

Outside the palace, several Mo Juren and his apprentices came from a distance and saw the bald bird following Ye Feng.

A cute female apprentice couldn't help but said: "Master, isn't this the little beast you caught from the medicine field last time? It has no hair on its head and is so ugly. Why don't you just kill it and make soup?"

"Mortal, you dare to call me ugly?"

The bald bird immediately yelled at the female apprentice: "I am a divine bird above the nine heavens, you mortals, ah, I am so angry!"

Ye Feng looked at several of Mo Juren's apprentices and said, "Did you give the evil dragon you captured yesterday to Mozi?"

The eldest disciple Lu Qingfeng was as tall and handsome as jade. At this time, he bowed respectfully and clasped his fists and said: "Master, don't worry, that evil dragon monster has been delivered to Master Mozi. Mozi is very happy and specially asked me to follow Master. I respect you, let you go with him in three days from now to the ancestral hall of our Netherworld Demon Cult, and receive sermons from several supreme elders. Congratulations to the master, these supreme elders are all ancient saints. The existence of Master is a great blessing. This time, the devil definitely intends to cultivate you, Master."

Ye Feng's eyes were slightly surprised. He wanted to ask which elders of the Demon Sect they were, but he couldn't ask. Once such a common sense question was asked, it would instantly make people suspicious.

However, the ancestral temple of the Netherworld Demon Sect seems to be not far from the ancestral land of the Netherworld Demon Sect. If there is a chance, you might be able to sneak into the ancestral land and see if you can find the four demon guards of Demon Emperor Yama.

So at this time Ye Feng just nodded lightly and said: "I know, you go tell Mozi that I will be on time for the appointment in three days."

"Yes, Master."

Lu Qing bowed once more, then turned and left.

At this time, Ye Feng looked at the other Mo Juren disciples and asked: "You

Everyone, please go down and practice hard. The future of our Iron Hand Hall depends on young people like you. "

"Yes, Master!"

"Follow Master's teachings!"

Several of Mo Juren's direct disciples bowed and saluted, and walked towards the martial arts training ground in the Holy Hand Valley.

After everyone left, Bald Bird glanced at Ye Feng and said, "You pretend to be pretty cool, aren't you afraid that I will expose you directly?"

Ye Feng glanced at the bald bird and said: "Then I will let the poison-eating insects kill you from the inside out in an instant."

The bald bird was not startled this time. It seemed to be used to it. It just shrugged and said: "By the way, I don't know why you are pretending to be the leader of this Nether Demon Cult. I thought you just wanted to steal some wealth." , but that doesn't seem to be the case now."

Ye Feng said: "I came here to find something, and I need to enter the ancestral land of the Nether Demon Cult. But you don't need to know this now, you just need to follow me."

The bald bird curled his lips and said: "Boy, don't think that I am useless. I am a great divine bird. I am a god in the eyes of you mortals. I have only temporarily lost the power of a god."

Ye Feng's eyes showed a trace of curiosity and said: "You keep saying that you are a divine bird, so you should be very strong. Then why did you end up in a small place like ours, Longyuan Continent?"

The bald bird seemed to recall something terrifying, and said: "Because I encountered a very terrifying and powerful enemy, was cut off from all my cultivation, and also lost the fire of the gods, and finally became this desolate appearance. , we can only temporarily hide in a small isolated ocean island like Longyuan Continent."

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said, "When did you come to Longyuan Continent?"

The bald bird said: "A few months ago."

Ye Feng immediately stared at the bald bird, his eyes lit up, and said: "Longyuan Continent is isolated from the world, how did you get in?"

Chapter 787 Yu Tianhao

Bald Bird looked at Ye Feng, chuckled, and said: "Boy, I know what you are thinking. You know that Longyuan Continent is about to be eaten away by the alien demons, and you want to find safety from me to leave Longyuan Continent. Right? Let me tell you, don't think about it. When I entered Longyuan Continent, the demon emperors from the extraterrestrial demon clan had not yet perfected the sealing magic formation. I entered through the loopholes in the formation at that time. Now the magic formation It's been perfected a long time ago, you can't get out."

When Ye Feng heard what the bald bird said, he was not disappointed. He just looked at it and said, "You know that Longyuan Continent has been eaten away by countless demons from outside the territory, and there are even demon emperors watching here, so how dare you come in?" Escape? Aren't you afraid of dying in this catastrophe?"

Bald Bird said proudly at this time: "Even if Longyuan Continent is destroyed, I will not die. I am immortal. Even the powerful enemy at the beginning did not kill me."

Ye Feng was a little curious and asked: "Who is that powerful enemy? What is his name? He can defeat even a divine bird like you in the realm of gods, but to cut off your entire cultivation, you are so miserable."

The bald bird was very happy to hear Ye Feng finally call it "magic bird", but then it said bitterly: "Boy, I will tell you who that powerful enemy is, but I can remind you that in the end, It's best to sit on the ground first, otherwise your legs and feet will become weak from fear and you will collapse."

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said, "Is it really that scary?"

The bald bird said proudly: "That's natural!"

Speaking of this, Bald Bird suddenly lowered his voice and said in Ye Feng's ear: "That powerful enemy is called Gu Tongtian. He is the strongest human race in the spiritual world and the first ruler of the human race. He calls himself the God Emperor Tongtian." , the strength is terrifying. His daughter wanted a pet. Gu Tongtian directly captured me from the sky. You said that I, a majestic bird, wanted to be a pet for a little girl. Can you bear this? ? Of course I couldn't bear it! So I had a big fight with Gu Tongtian, but to be honest, Gu Tongtian was really powerful, and his cultivation methods were so terrifying that he broke all my bones, so I could only run away like crazy, well, then I don't know where this guy got the most powerful artifact in the world, the Gate of Eternal Life, and he has cultivated it to a terrifying level. Even the divine races in the sky are afraid of him. Alas, this is an ambitious guy. No wonder he was able to do so three thousand years ago. As the first loyal minister and prime minister, he succeeded in usurping the throne, destroying the old divine dynasty and establishing a new divine dynasty, which shows his great ambition. However, he is indeed a peerless genius. Today's Tongtian divine dynasty is more powerful than the previous good fortune divine dynasty. How many times bigger, not only does it control all the races in the spiritual world, all the races in the spiritual world, the ancient restricted area, the life Jedi, and the endless sea, they all surrender under the majesty of the Tongtian God Emperor, and even the races of gods above the sky Some old antiques are extremely afraid of them..."

At this time, the bald bird was muttering, and he said a lot. He probably felt that Ye Feng, an indigenous young man in Longyuan Continent, couldn't understand it at all. The bald bird was just sighing to himself.

But what the bald bird didn't know was that Ye Feng understood everything it said!

Moreover, Ye Feng's heart was greatly shaken.

Gu Tongtian actually obtained the most powerful artifact in the world, the Gate of Eternal Life!

Ye Feng still remembers that even if his father wanted to look for him, he could not find him after searching for many years.

Because the Gate of Eternal Life is the first of all divine artifacts in the heavens, just like the king among the artifacts, it contains the secret of eternal life.

It is said that the door to eternal life is a door that can lead to myths and legends

The portal to the Great World of the Middle Ages is extremely famous. Ye Feng was the crown prince of the God of Creation in his previous life, so he had naturally heard of the Gate of Eternal Life.

At this time, Ye Feng suppressed the huge shock in his heart. He stared at the bald bird. This rustic-looking bird did not expect it to be so powerful.

The bald bird glanced at Ye Feng at this time. Seeing Ye Feng's calm expression, he couldn't help but curled his lips and said: "You won't understand what I'm telling you as a native, but as long as you know, my enemies are very powerful. That's it, do you still dare to be with me now? Let me go quickly, otherwise the anger of Emperor Tongtian, not to mention you, even the entire Longyuan Continent, in the eyes of my powerful enemy Emperor Tongtian, is just A small piece of land and a single finger can sink the Longyuan Continent you are on and turn it into ashes."

Ye Feng's eyes were cold at this time, and the hatred of family and country in his heart made him furious, and said: "What bullshit God Emperor Tongtian, if you dare to offend me, just one word, die!"

When Bald Bird heard what Ye Feng said, he immediately became happy, shook his head and said: "You kid really doesn't know how high the sky is and how high it is. It's no wonder that you were born in this isolated Longyuan Continent, and you don't even know how big the outside world is. It's wonderful, and I don't know what the title Tongtian Divine Emperor actually means."

Ye Feng stared at the bald bird, smiled inexplicably, and said: "Why did I hear you bragging about your powerful enemy? You must know that it was him who caused you such misery."

When the bald bird heard what Ye Feng said, he immediately wilted, his head drooped, and he stopped talking.

"Mo Juren!"

Suddenly, a cold shout came from a distance.

Ye Feng's eyes moved slightly and he looked not far away.

At this time, outside the Holy Hand Valley, a group of more than a dozen warriors wearing golden armor, holding long spatulas, menacing and iron-blooded, walked towards Ye Feng.

The person who shouted just now was a middle-aged man at the front of the group of golden-armored warriors.

He is tall, has a majestic appearance, and stands towering. With his hands behind his back, he walks forward like a towering mountain crashing down on him, giving people a strong sense of heaviness and oppression.

"The Golden Warrior of the Law Enforcement Hall!"

"This is the most powerful killer in the Law Enforcement Hall. He has the power to suppress anyone in our Netherworld Demon Cult except the leader."

"I didn't expect that the Law Enforcement Hall would actually send out this group of golden warriors. The middle-aged man leading it must be Yu Tianhao, the leader of the Law Enforcement Hall who is known as the 'King of Hell!'"

At this moment, a group of golden warriors from the Law Enforcement Hall came fiercely outside the Holy Hand Valley. They immediately attracted many disciples, elders of the surrounding Netherworld Demon Sect, and even many hall masters from other halls. They were shocked and came one after another. Arriving outside the Holy Hand Valley, I watched nervously.

Ye Feng came out early in the morning. He originally wanted to find out the whereabouts of Wei Mo, the traitor of the Styx Demon Sect. Unexpectedly, he encountered the Law Enforcement Hall approaching in a menacing manner.

Ye Feng's eyes showed a hint of coldness, these people were really stubborn.

The leader of the law enforcement hall, Yu Tianhao, is a tall middle-aged man with a majestic imposing manner. He is standing with his hands behind his back in front of a group of golden warriors. He is staring at Ye Feng not far away, with an overlooking attitude. He said coldly: "Mo Juren, who gave you the courage to kill the elders of our Law Enforcement Hall? Gu Beinao is one of the three elders of our Law Enforcement Hall. Do you know what your crime was for killing him?" Bald Bird looked at Ye Feng, chuckled, and said: "Boy, I know what you are thinking. You know that Longyuan Continent is about to be cannibalized by extraterrestrial demons, and you want to find safety from me to leave Longyuan Continent. Right? Tell you, don't think about it. When I entered Longyuan Continent, the demon emperors from the extraterrestrial demon clan had not yet perfected the sealing magic formation. I entered through the loopholes in the formation at that time. Now the magic formation It's been perfected a long time ago, you can't get out."

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Chapter 788 Mud

The head of the law enforcement hall, Yu Tianhao, had extremely cold eyes at this time, like two knives with cold and sharp edges, staring at Ye Feng.

He is very powerful, with the terrifying cultivation level of a half-step saint, and is one of the few top combat forces in the Netherworld Demon Sect.

Moreover, as the leader of the Law Enforcement Hall of the Super Hall of the Netherworld Demon Sect, Yu Tianhao has killed many noble members of the Demon Sect with the knife in his hand over the years.

So at this time, the big figures at the level of hall masters who gathered around the Holy Hand Valley to watch the excitement were all very afraid of Yu Tianhao.

Yu Tianhao's nickname "King of Hell" in the Netherworld Demon Sect is a strong proof that this title is not something Yu Tianhao claims to have, but the reputation he has earned.

At this time, countless Iron Hand disciples in the Holy Hand Valley quickly gathered together and stood behind Ye Feng, their eyes filled with vigilance and caution.

Ye Feng took a step forward at this time, staring coldly at Yu Tianhao not far away, and said in an indifferent voice without any emotion: "Gu Bei provoked me to kill me first. Is there any problem if I kill him? Also? That is, Elder Gu Bei of your Law Enforcement Hall made things out of nothing and specifically wanted to harm my fellow sect. Such a person must have different intentions. If I kill him, it can be regarded as eradicating a scourge for our Netherworld Demon Sect. "

"nonsense!"

Yu Tianhao shouted loudly and said angrily: "I am the leader of the law enforcement hall. I have the right to judge who is right and who is wrong, who is guilty and who is not guilty. Mo Juren, it was you who violated the sect's rules first, and I enforce the law." The elders of the law enforcement hall convicted you. This is a matter of course. However, you were so arrogant and cruel, and you were so lawless. You directly killed Elder Gu Bei on the spot and disgraced the law enforcement hall. I think you are the only one. It is the scourge of our Netherworld Demon Sect and must be eliminated!"

"Hahaha!"

Ye Feng suddenly looked up to the sky and laughed, and then his tone suddenly became as cold as ice and said: "Yu Tianhao, you think that as the leader of the law enforcement hall, you have the right to decide whether others are guilty or not? Do you really think that you are a criminal? Character?"

Buzz!

A huge killing intent surged out of Ye Feng's body in an instant.

The aura released by Ye Feng, who was disguised as Mo Juren at this time, was naturally a demonic skill. So as soon as he used his skill, the boundless demonic energy boiled and covered the sky and the earth, like an unparalleled and ferocious beast. The big devil is born.

The sky above the entire Holy Hand Valley suddenly became dark.

The many people watching around, not to mention the ordinary disciples, some elders, and even the hall master-level dignitaries, all felt a cold and biting murderous aura for an instant, making people feel as if they had fallen into an infinite abyss. There are countless ancient demon souls roaring in the demonic aura.

"This kid's inheritance is a bit special. Even I can't see through the essence of his technique. Could it be that I have really met a peerless genius?" The bald bird not far away touched the hairless head of his head and was a little surprised. Whispered.

"Huh? Your cultivation aura? It's actually at the quasi-saint level."

The head of the Law Enforcement Hall, Yu Tianhao, had a look of shock in his eyes. He was half a saint, but he still felt a little frightened.

This made Yu Tianhao very surprised and angry at the same time. This "Mo Juren", who was so deep in the city, actually secretly lurked in the Holy Hand Valley. After hiding for so many years, he had already entered a very advanced quasi-sage level!

However, after Yu Tianhao was briefly shocked, his eyes showed deep murderous intent, and he said secretly in his heart: "Such a person with deep knowledge must be eliminated, otherwise it will be huge for me to control the law enforcement power of the entire Netherworld Demon Sect in the future.

obstacles! "

Thinking in his mind, Yu Tianhao grabbed the sky with his big hand.

"boom!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

...

A total of nineteen huge dark lightsabers suddenly fell from the sky and pierced deeply into the earth, forming an ancient sword killing formation, surrounding Ye Feng in the center, with murderous intent surging. Like the ocean drowning the void, it makes people's hearts palpitate.

"It's the Sword Burial Killing Formation!"

"Those nineteen dark lightsabers are the original magic light that the master of the Law Enforcement Hall spent decades condensing!"

"Yu Tianhao actually used this killing move as soon as he came up. It seems that he really wants to kill Mo Juren!"

"But if I were Yu Tianhao, I would definitely pick on Mo Juren and get rid of him. Mo Juren hid it too deeply, which made Yu Tianhao feel a deep crisis. If Yu Tianhao doesn't get rid of Mo Juren, he may be killed soon. After that, Mo Juren's Iron Hand Hall will replace the Law Enforcement Hall's dominant position in the entire demon sect."

At this moment, dozens of other hall masters outside the Holy Hand Valley looked at the killing and confrontation in the valley with shock in their eyes.

"boom!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

And at this moment, the nineteen giant swords of dark light that sealed the space around Ye Feng suddenly burst out with brilliant black death light, pouring out like a crazy tide.

At this moment, Ye Feng saw ancient tombstones appearing on the ground around him.

"Roar!!"

At this time, from every tombstone were tall undead warriors in soul state roaring out, holding swords burning with green soul fire, roaring ferociously, and killed towards Ye Feng.

This is one of Yu Tianhao's powerful killing moves, the Burial Sword Killing Formation, which can instantly summon the undead buried deep in the earth, turning them into very ferocious undead warriors to attack the enemy.

At this time, hundreds of tombstones appeared on the ground around Ye Feng, and each undead warrior was extremely ferocious and murderous.

Yu Tianhao sneered and said: "Mo Juren, no matter how deep you hide, you will eventually die in my Sword Burial Killing Formation. Your soul will be torn apart by countless undead, and you will not even be able to enter reincarnation. ,Hahaha!"

Yu Tianhao's voice was like an eternal deep pool, cold and forbidding, full of ferocity and murderous intent.

"It's just a low-level undead, what the hell!"

Ye Feng suddenly spoke up.

"Buzz!"

A gap suddenly opened between his eyebrows, and a large piece of golden light burst out.

boom!

A vast golden ocean appeared in the space around Ye Feng, gorgeous and bright, and terrifying energy fluctuated.

"Crack! Crack! Crack!"

The ferocious undead warriors were instantly drowned by the golden ocean rushing out of Ye Fengmei's heart, and they screamed in agony.

The bodies of countless undead warriors and soldiers were shattered inch by inch, turned into ashes, and disappeared into smoke.

The golden energy between Ye Feng's eyebrows,

Naturally, a breath of the golden elixir turned into a golden ocean, which could completely defeat all attacks against the soul.

"What?!"

Seeing that his Sword Burial Killing Formation was broken so quickly, Yu Tianhao was immediately shocked.

"Qiang!"

He suddenly pulled out a slightly curved long sword from his waist and held the hilt with both hands. The blade was dark on one side and blood red on the other, and he slashed it in Ye Feng's direction instantly.

"Uuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu"

Immediately, the endless roar of the devil sounded. This sword actually made the ghosts and gods cry. The huge energy of the sword energy almost burst the entire Grand Canyon of the Holy Hand Valley.

"It's that sword!"

"Abyss Demonic Sword!"

"The Abyss Demon Lord's natal soldier! This is an imperial weapon!"

Countless figures of the Netherworld Demon Sect who were watching around the Holy Hand Valley were shocked. They did not expect that Yu Tianhao had an imperial weapon on his body. It was also the legendary Abyss Demon Lord's natal weapon, the Abyss Demon Sword, which contained tremendous power!

"Boom!!"

A terrifying roar sounded, and the entire Holy Hand Valley was split in half. Even Mo Juren's palace not far away was split into two pieces, and countless buildings collapsed.

"Bang!"

Even Ye Feng was struck back thousands of steps at this time. At that moment, Yu Tianhao drew his sword very quickly, with almost no hesitation. The speed was so fast that even Ye Feng was hit.

"It turned out to be an imperial soldier..."

A huge blood mark was opened on Ye Feng's chest, and blood was flowing.

He was a little careless. Yu Tianhao was indeed very powerful, with advanced cultivation, and he also mastered an imperial sword with terrifying lethality.

"You're not dead!"

But Yu Tianhao was even more shocked, because he thought that when he used the imperial weapon, this unexpected sword attack would definitely turn the opponent into ashes.

But in the end, it only left a wound on the opponent's chest.

And at this time, the wound was still healing quickly.

Ye Feng used the Blood Demon's Sea Divine Power talent, and the wounds and cracks on his chest healed completely quickly.

"Careless."

Ye Feng smiled lowly, raised his head slightly, and stared at Yu Tianhao in the distance with his eyes filled with black light.

"What a terrifying look!" Yu Tianhao felt a chill in his heart. From Ye Feng's black pupils, he seemed to see a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, with thousands of demons roaring and uttering ferocity.

At this time, Ye Feng's heart burst into boiling murderous intent, and he was really angry.

However, Ye Feng knew that he could not use his previous unique skills, otherwise others would suddenly suspect his identity.

But there is a kind of terrifying method that Ye Feng brought back from the Demon Realm, and no one has ever known about it.

"Beast King Transformation!"

Ye Feng raised his head to the sky and roared, instantly activating the drop of blood of the ancient ape in his body.

The ancient divine ape is one of the ten ancient evils. It was Ye Feng's terrifying method that once plundered a strong man in the demon world.

"Crunch, crunch, crunch..."

At this time, huge muscles swelled in Ye Feng's body, and then tough hair grew on his skin. His size was rapidly growing, growing, and growing!

Finally, a towering giant ape with a length of several kilometers, wearing golden armor and holding a square-shaped halberd more than a thousand meters long, rose up from the ground and appeared in the Holy Hand Valley.

Ye Feng turned into an ancient divine ape. The power of that drop of divine blood made him soar into such a majestic giant beast. His eyes were as big as lanterns, exuding an eternal and ferocious evil spirit. He suddenly stared at the person not far away. Yu Tianhao.

Under the dark sky, a thousand-meter giant beast holding Fang Tian's painted halberd stood standing.

This scene is extremely visually shocking!

Everyone around was shocked. Even the elder-level holy realm experts and even the ordinary quasi-sacred realm expert at the hall master level were trembling all over at this moment.

Yu Tianhao, the leader of the law enforcement hall, suddenly felt chilled all over his body.

"boom!"

Ye Feng transformed into an ancient giant ape, and the huge Fangtian painted halberd more than a thousand meters in his hand suddenly struck down. The space was almost shattered, his fighting spirit soared into the sky, and his murderous intent was shocking.

"when!!"

Yu Tianhao had no time to react and quickly raised his sword to block. Fang Tian's painted halberd struck down, like a majestic mountain ridge bombarding him. The terrifying force exploded and directly knocked Yu Tianhao flying tens of thousands of meters. The rumble shattered dozens of distant mountains.

"hiss!"

"What a terrifying brute force!"

At this moment, everyone in the audience couldn't help but gasp.

The bald bird hiding in a corner not far away looked surprised, "This kid has some skills. He even knows the ancient art of shape transformation. Isn't this a secret technique in the demon world? How did this kid learn it?"

"ah!!"

Not far away, Yu Tianhao roared and burst out from the ruins.

His clothes were torn and his hair was disheveled, but the Abyss Demonic Sword in his hand became even more sinister.

Boom! !

The terrifying black light sword energy burst out from the Abyss Demonic Sword in Yu Tianhao's hand, like thousands of black energy surges, piercing the entire void and destroying everything.

"kill!"

Ye Feng transformed into an ancient divine ape and smashed down his two thick arms like pillars of heaven, directly sinking the ground with a radius of a kilometer, and all of Yu Tianhao's black light sword energy was smashed.

At this moment, Ye Feng has the body of an ancient giant ape, with strength that can shake the sky. He has the majestic power to swallow the sun and moon, and roar into the sky.

"ah!!"

Yu Tianhao was hit by one of the giant ape's palms, and he vomited blood instantly. The terrifying brute force was transmitted to every corner of his body. He felt that his whole body was broken, and the Abyss Demonic Sword in his hand was knocked away. With a "clang" sound, it was inserted into a ruin in the distance, and the sword body trembled slightly.

Bang!

Yu Tianhao's body fell to the ground hard. His hair was disheveled and his body was stained with blood. However, the powerful semi-saint skill was quickly restoring his vitality, and he wanted to continue fighting.

"boom!!"

But suddenly at this moment, a huge ape that covered the sky suddenly stepped down with its big foot, directly stepping Yu Tianhao deeply into the ground, turning him into a pile of mud!

The leader of a generation of law enforcement, died!

"this....."

"died?!"

Everyone who saw this scene was so frightened that their eyes almost fell out.

Chapter 789 Evil Sword Spirit

quiet!

Deadly quiet!

At this time, everyone on the field, inside and outside the Holy Hand Valley, from the various hall masters to the foreign disciples, all had eyes with deep dull expressions.

Yu Tianhao!

That's the head of the Law Enforcement Hall!

The existence of a half-step saint!

But now, he was killed on the spot by Mo Juren, the leader of the Iron Hand Hall, and trampled directly into the ground. It was really shocking.

Although Mo Juren is a big shot at the hall master level, in the minds of many people, he is just a marginal figure, the weakest and most inconspicuous among the dozen or so hall masters.

But at this moment, the ancient giant ape standing in the Holy Hand Valley, with its majestic body like a mountain, and its energy like the vast sea, made everyone feel palpitated.

"powerful!"

"Incredibly strong!"

Everyone murmured, even the quasi-sage-level hall masters, all had chills in their bodies. They felt that Mo Juren was hiding too deeply. Even Yu Tianhao, the master of the Law Enforcement Hall, died under him. in hand.

"I'm afraid that after this, our entire Netherworld Demon Sect's dozen or so halls will all respect Mo Juren's Iron Hand Hall from now on!"

Many hall masters and elders were talking in low voices. It was obvious that at this time, they were more in awe of Yu Tianhao than before, and more in awe of Mo Juren, a terrifying figure who had suddenly risen.

At this moment.

In the Valley of the Holy Hand.

"Buzz!"

Accompanied by a flash of divine light.

The ancient ape, which was as huge as a mountain, disappeared all of a sudden, and Mo Juren, disguised as Ye Feng, landed from high altitude.

At this moment, Ye Feng looked around, and no one dared to look at him.

At this time, many Iron Hand disciples in the Holy Hand Valley had eyes filled with endless shock.

Immediately, bursts of extremely excited cheers broke out.

"The hall master is invincible!"

"Long live Master!"

Throughout the Holy Hand Valley, countless Iron Hand Hall disciples, as well as Mo Juren's direct disciples, all shouted loudly and worshiped Ye Feng respectfully.

Because the battle just now was so shocking and stunning, so shocking.

.

Many disciples of the Iron Hand Hall know that after this battle, their Iron Hand Hall will instantly become the most popular top hall in the entire Netherworld Demon Sect!

As disciples of the Iron Hand Hall, their status has naturally increased. Everyone felt proud and proud, and their bodies stood straighter.

At this time, two of Mo Juren's direct disciples ran to a distance, recovered the storage ring and the abyss demon sword left behind after Yu Tianhao's death, and then respectfully sent them to Ye Feng.

Ye Fengjiang explored the storage ring and collected all the wealth in it into his own storage ring.

Then his eyes focused on the pitch-black Abyss Demonic Sword.

This is a true imperial weapon.

Very precious!

Moreover, you must know that this Abyss Demon Sword is different from the Thunder Emperor Sword in Ye Feng's hand.

Thunder Emperor Sword Although Ye Feng can now use some of the thunder energy in the sword body, the Thunder Emperor Sword is after all a sealed war sword and cannot release its true power. It has always been made of very tough material.

But now, the Abyss Demonic Sword in front of Ye Feng is a real imperial sword that has not been sealed. It is intact. As long as the user's magic power is deep enough, the power of the emperor can be released!

Moreover, the Abyss Demonic Sword is a sword weapon, and the killing power it releases is definitely many times sharper and more powerful than the Great Emperor Tower in Ye Feng's hands, and it has extremely terrifying destructive power.

This can be seen from the fact that Yu Tianhao just held the Abyss Demonic Sword and injured Ye Feng.

You know, although Ye Feng's current cultivation level is that of a pseudo-sage, his true combat power is comparable to that of a nine-star ordinary saint!

Therefore, Yu Tianhao could be proud of being able to unexpectedly injure Ye Feng, even if he were to die now and end up in hell.

Ye Feng took over the Abyss Demonic Sword at this time. He could feel that the dark sword in his hand was not like a dead cold weapon, but had extremely strong vitality.

It's like having a big head

The devil, living in this abyss devil sword, has a breathing rhythm with the entire world, swallowing huge terrifying devil energy.

"As expected of the Imperial Weapon Battle Sword! Even a low-grade Imperial Weapon is at the level of an Imperial Weapon, and it is also a sword-type killing weapon. It may be more lethal than a high-grade Imperial Weapon such as the Great Emperor Tower, because the Great Emperor Tower has more The abilities are Defense, Seal, and Extra Large Storage Space."

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart.

Buzz!

But suddenly at this moment, the Abyss Demonic Sword in his hand suddenly trembled violently, and he actually wanted to escape from Ye Feng's hand.

"Roar!"

There is even a ferocious demon soul with teeth and claws. It is a soul state, full of endless evil energy, with blood-red pupils, giving people an extremely ferocious and evil feeling, like a vicious demon roaring out of hell, and it suddenly moves towards Ye The soul of the wind rushed away.

Obviously, this extremely ferocious demon soul is the terrifying and evil sword spirit will contained in the body of the Abyss Demon Sword!

This ferocious evil sword spirit wanted to destroy Ye Feng's soul and take it for himself.

"This sword wants to control me?"

Ye Feng's eyes turned cold, and he immediately shouted: "Destroy!"

boom!

The gap between his brows opened, and a large piece of golden light burst out, instantly shining on the Abyss Demonic Sword in his hand.

"ah!!"

The fierce demon soul in the sword body suddenly let out a violent howl.

It was like hot sunlight shining on a large area of ice and snow, causing the ice and snow to begin to melt.

At this time, the fierce demon soul quickly melted amidst a burst of screams, and finally turned into ashes and disappeared between heaven and earth.

Now, as Ye Feng's cultivation has improved, he has been able to initially control the golden elixir in his mind, and through the center of his eyebrows, he releases a piece of golden divine light that is terrifyingly lethal to the soul.

It turns out that Ye Feng was unable to use the power of the golden elixir. He could only activate the golden elixir automatically and passively defend himself when powerful souls from the outside wanted to seize him.

But now it's different

Well, with the improvement of Ye Feng's cultivation, he has been able to initially actively control the breath of some golden magic pills.

At this time, Ye Feng was becoming more and more afraid of the golden elixir in his mind.

Because the golden divine light he released twice just now was just a breath of the golden divine elixir.

But just this wisp of breath can turn into a mighty golden Milky Way. The first time, it instantly broke through the burial sword killing formation of Yu Tianhao, a half-step saint. The second time, it was the Abyss Demonic Sword. The emperor-level evil spirits in the emperor's sword were destroyed in an instant.

Ye Feng saw at this time that after the evil demon soul in the Abyss Demonic Sword was destroyed by the golden energy, the sword was completely controlled by him, and at this time, there was even a line on the dark sword body. There are tiny golden lines.

At this time, the bald bird staggered over from a short distance, stared at Ye Feng's eyebrows, and said in surprise: "Incredible! Incredible! Boy, what is hidden in your head?"

Ye Feng glanced at the bald bird and said, "Want to know?"

The bald bird nodded immediately and said, "I want to know."

Ye Feng stretched out his hand and said with a smile: "Give me a magic weapon and I will tell you."

"Artifact??"

The bald bird's eyes widened and he said, "Boy, do you think the artifact is a cabbage on the roadside that you can get if you want it?"

Ye Feng said: "Don't you claim to be a great divine bird? You come from the vast land outside Longyuan Continent. Don't you even have a divine weapon? You are too poor."

The bald bird said angrily: "Boy, are you deliberately mocking my current downfall? How can I get you a magical weapon when I am so poor?"

Ye Feng carried the Abyss Demonic Sword behind his back, turned around and said, "Then I won't tell you the secrets hidden in your mind. Wait until you get a magical weapon for me one day."

"you.....!"

The bald bird was extremely angry, but in the end he could only shake his head and stopped asking. He just curled his lips and said: "Boy, don't look down on me, Lord Bird. When Lord Bird, I find the lost fire of the gods, I can regain it." Divine power, when the time comes, I must find an ancient artifact for you, so that you can obediently worship me, Lord Bird!"

Chapter 790 Deflated

Ye Feng just turned around, preparing to have the palace that was split in half in the Holy Hand Valley repaired or rebuilt directly.

But at this moment, an extremely terrifying momentum suddenly descended on the entire Holy Hand Valley.

Buzz!

That kind of momentum was like being suppressed by a majestic mountain high in the sky. The people in the audience who had just relaxed were once again shocked.

"What a powerful aura! It is definitely beyond ordinary saints, it is a saint king!"

At this moment, Ye Feng, who was standing in the middle area of the Holy Hand Valley, suddenly became extremely solemn in his eyes.

He only felt that a mountain weighing billions of dollars suddenly pressed down on the spine of his body.

"Crunch, crunch..."

At this time, Ye Feng's feet were deeply embedded in the soil on the ground, and the bones of his entire body and limbs were trembling.

Although Ye Feng is not afraid of any ancient saints now, the existence of the Saint King level is still a very strong threat to Ye Feng.

The bald bird next to it was a little frightened. It didn't look like a divine bird at all. It didn't care about face at all. It actually dug directly into a piece of soil not far away, buried its head, and began to pretend to be dead.

Ye Feng looked up to the sky and saw an old man with an immortal spirit. He was wearing a green robe and holding a whisk in his hand. He came from the sky above the clouds. His breath was pale, giving people a fairy-like feeling. .

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes were filled with a trace of surprise. He did not expect that there was actually a powerful being at the Saint King level in the Netherworld Demon Sect. This kind of foundation was deeper than the Dragon Palace Underworld.

It seems that the Nether Demon Cult was able to rise among the many righteous overlords in the Southern Territory and became the only demonic overlord in the Southern Territory for its own reasons.

Moreover, Ye Feng felt that there might be more than one saint king in the Netherworld Demon Sect, otherwise the Netherworld Demon Sect would not have been able to stay on this vast demonic

land for tens of thousands of years without collapsing, and would instead become stronger and stronger.

You must know that nearly 90% of the demon cultivators in the entire southern region are gathered in the Nether Demon Sect, or they have established small demon sects, demon dynasties, affiliated with the Nether Demon Sect, and request the protection of the Nether Demon Sect.

At this moment, someone around the Holy Hand Valley recognized the identity of this immortal old man, and exclaimed: "He is one of the three supreme elders of our Netherworld Demon Sect, the Evergreen Saint!"

"Evergreen Saint?"

Ye Feng heard the exclamations of the people around him, he murmured, and then with eyes that were neither humble nor overbearing, he stared at the Evergreen Saint who was looking down at him coldly from above, and said: "Elder Evergreen, I don't know why you are here. for what?"

The Evergreen Sage did not have the aloofness and indifference of the Sage King, but showed a hint of ferocious murderous intent on his face, saying: "Why do I come here? You, a younger generation, ask questions knowingly. Yu Tianhao is my pride." Disciple, he is dead in your hands now, why do you think this saint is here!"

Is Yu Tianhao the disciple of this evergreen saint?

Ye Fengxin

Zhong Wei shook violently, no wonder Yu Tianhao had so many powerful methods.

However, Ye Feng knew the rules of the Nether Demon Sect, so he was not afraid. He just said, neither humble nor arrogant: "Supreme Elder Changqing, although you are one of the three supreme elders of our Demon Sect, but the rules of my Nether Demon Sect, your peers In a battle, the winner will live and the loser will die. The elders must not bully the younger ones. If the elders bully the younger ones, then who of the young wizards in the entire Southern Territory will dare to worship me in the Netherworld Demon Sect? "

Ye Feng's sharp shouts resounded throughout the Holy Hand Valley, making everyone around him look shocked. They didn't expect that he had such courage and dared to shout in front of a saint king, neither humble nor arrogant.

You know, even Luo Shentian, the leader of the Netherworld Demon Sect, needs to be respectful in front of the three supreme elders like Changqing Saint.

So now Ye Feng's performance shocked everyone in the audience, secretly thinking that he was so brave.

Sure enough, Ye Feng's question made Evergreen Saint's face suddenly look extremely ugly.

"How dare you, a little quasi-sage, talk to me like this, my ancestor?"

The Evergreen Saint suddenly spoke with a cold voice.

Buzz!

When the Sage King spoke, the entire rules of heaven and earth seemed to respond.

At this time, the air of heaven and earth became chilly following the words of the Evergreen Saint. Even pieces of snowflakes and ice crystals began to condense in the air, and then fell from the sky.

"It's so cold!"

Many quasi-saints at the hall master level felt cold all over at this moment, as if they were about to be frozen.

"The Saint King is indeed very terrifying. He is an existence that I cannot compete with now!"

Ye Feng's heart tightened slightly, because at that moment he felt the infinite cold air rushing towards him, as if a gap had opened in the sky, and countless ice and snow cold air leaked out, covering it. his whole body.

That extreme cold air was not only freezing Ye Feng's body, it was even invading his soul, trying to freeze his spirit and soul.

"The Divine Secret of Creation!"

"Star Battle Body!"

boom!

Ye Feng secretly operated the inherited skills, and his powerful physique gave him majestic and vigorous energy and blood. At this moment, Ye Feng's limbs and bones were surging, dispelling the extreme cold air.

"Fire Emperor Seal!"

At this moment, Ye Feng secretly activated the Soul Emperor Seal at the same time. Suddenly, a huge flame mark appeared in his soul world, and then he turned into a flame giant, roaring and roaring, driving away all the cold air in his soul.

Uh-huh!

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly took several steps back and broke away.

The space restraint just now seemed to be able to freeze the living beings to death in an instant.

"Um?"

Evergreen Saint, who was standing on a cloud high in the sky, couldn't help but look surprised when he saw Ye Feng retreating from below.

Obviously, he didn't expect that a little quasi-sage could break away from the constraints of his saint king's thoughts.

In fact, at that moment, the Evergreen Sage used his Saint King method to communicate his thoughts with the rules of the heaven and earth space in the Holy Hand Valley, forming a kind of heaven and earth restraint prison.

But the Evergreen Saint never expected that this junior master of the Iron Hand Hall would be able to escape from the constraints of his own rules of heaven and earth.

"interesting."

Evergreen Saint stared at Ye Feng below, with a devilish smile on his face. It was completely different from the fairy-like image he wore, giving people a very strong sense of contrast.

Ye Feng knew that this old man who looked like an immortal was an out-and-out big devil, so Ye Feng didn't take any chances at this time. He directly yelled at the entire Nether Demon Cult: "Long Qingsheng wants to bully the weak and strangle me!"

Ye Feng's voice, he exerted enough energy, the voice rolled like thunder, and spread throughout the entire Netherworld Demon Sect in an instant.

What originally happened here was that some disciples and elders near the Holy Hand Valley were attracted.

But now that Ye Feng shouted, everyone in the Netherworld Demon Cult heard it.

Swish, swish, swish!

At this moment, countless eyes with surprise came towards the direction of Holy Hand Valley.

"Sage Evergreen wants to kill the master of Iron Hand Hall?"

"The three supreme elders of our Netherworld Demon Sect, who are the patron saints of our Demon Sect, how can they interfere in the fight between the younger generations and kill the winner? This is destroying the basic rules of our Demon Sect!"

"Thankfully, I had a great admiration for the three supreme elders before, but now, no matter how disrespectful I am!"

...

Almost at this moment, a series of large or small discussions resounded throughout the Netherworld Demon Cult.

Almost instantly, Saint Evergreen became the object of contempt for countless disciples of the entire Netherworld Demon Sect.

Ye Feng's eyes were filled with coldness. His move was contrary to the conspiracy. It was a conspiracy. He directly said that the Evergreen Sage was bullying him, arousing public anger, and using the overall situation to fight against the Evergreen Sage.

Although Evergreen Saint is very powerful and is at the Saint King level, his identity is too special after all. He is the patron saint of the Netherworld Demon Sect. In the minds of many disciples, he is simply a belief-like existence.

But now, Ye Feng's shout has pulled the Evergreen Saint from the altar, causing a stain on his glorious patron saint image.

The battle between Ye Feng and Yu Tianhao was a battle between two hall masters. It was a tit-for-tat confrontation between peers.

The winner lives and the loser dies. This has been the basic rule of the Nether Demon Cult for thousands of years.

Rules, in a big force, are sacred and no one can break them. Once they are broken, they will become the target of public criticism!

Therefore, even if the Evergreen Sage wanted to kill Ye Feng very strongly, he was under the spotlight and could not kill him no matter what.

Even if the Evergreen Saint can kill secretly, he cannot kill him in public because Ye Feng is innocent and occupies a rational position. He is in an invincible position under the gaze of everyone.

"If you were out in the wilderness, I would crush you to death with one hand!"

The Evergreen Saint's face was extremely pale. He stared at Ye Feng and actually transmitted the message in secret, revealing his undisguised boiling murderous intent.

But Ye Feng was not afraid at all. Instead, he smiled faintly and said, "Elder Changqing, this move of mine is a conspiracy, and you will only suffer."

"you.....!"

Saint Changqing's face was furious, but when he saw more and more demon sect disciples gathering around the Holy Hand Valley, pointing and pointing, he immediately waved his hand and destroyed all the Holy Hand Valley behind Ye Feng, and the sky was filled with smoke. .

But the Evergreen Saint did not dare to kill Ye Feng in front of everyone. The Saint King left angrily, staring at Ye Feng with eyes full of murderous intent before leaving.

Ye Feng stood alone among the ruins, his body upright, as if there was a big gun hidden in his back, with a razor sharp edge that could pierce everything.

He looked around at the completely destroyed Holy Hand Valley, and looked at the departing figure of the Evergreen Saint. His face was filled with an extremely cold expression, "Evergreen Saint, right? Don't let me seize the opportunity, otherwise I will I will kill you severely!"

Ye Feng's heart boiled with murderous intent. After murmuring, he turned around and looked at a group of Iron Hand Hall disciples standing in the ruins. He was not discouraged at all, but shouted: "The old ones will not go, and the new ones will not come! The Holy Hand Valley will be destroyed. Okay, let's rebuild the headquarters of the Iron Hand Hall. Yu Tianhao is dead and the glory of the Law Enforcement Hall is gone. From now on, Mo Juren's Iron Hand Hall will become the number one hall of the Demon Sect!"

Wow!

Almost the moment Ye Feng finished speaking, the entire Holy Hand Valley ruins began to boil.

"Always follow the Hall Master!"

"Long live the Iron Hand Hall!"

"Long live the Hall Master!"

At this moment, hearing Ye Feng's powerful shout, all the Iron Hand Hall disciples cheered up and began to rebuild their homes.

At this time, around the ruins of the Holy Hand Valley, countless disciples, elders, hall masters, etc., listening to Ye Feng's last loud shout, all invariably felt a deep admiration in their hearts.

"I haven't noticed that Mo Juren has such strength and courage before. It's rare! He has a great talent inside him. If he doesn't die, he will definitely become the pillar of our Netherworld Demon Sect in the future!"

Many old people in the Demon Cult stared at the tall figure standing in the ruins of Holy Hand Valley, with sincere admiration on their faces.