

## Ancient 791

Chapter 791 Wei Mo's identity

At this time, although many people admired the great courage of "Mo Juren", many people felt that the master of the Iron Hand Hall had offended a supreme elder like Changqing Saint, and the end would probably be miserable.

Some people secretly speculated that maybe the leader of the Iron Hand Hall died inexplicably when he left the sect to perform a task.

But today's battle really shocked many people.

And this also made countless Nether Demon Sect disciples want to join the Iron Hand Hall, thinking that it was an honor.

At this time, in the ruins of the Holy Hand Valley, the hairless head of the bald bird was pulled out of the soil.

It staggered to Ye Feng's side and said with some admiration: "The boy is not bad, his courage is admirable. At the quasi-sage level, he dares to challenge a saint king face to face."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Courage only accounts for a small part, wisdom is the key to my ability to force the Evergreen Saint away."

The bald bird glanced at Ye Feng and said, "Then if your calculation is wrong, the Evergreen Saint will kill you in a rage."

Ye Feng shrugged and said, "Then we can only reveal our identity and use the Great Emperor Tower to escape."

After saying that, Ye Feng walked towards the outside of the Holy Hand Valley. He came out today to secretly check out some news about Wei Mo in the Netherworld Demon Sect. Unexpectedly, he encountered Yu Tianhao, the leader of the Law Enforcement Hall, who was looking for trouble, which delayed him until now.

Shang once said that Wei Mo, a traitor to the Styx Demon Sect, was one of the ten emperor demon guards of the Styx Emperor, and his cultivation was very powerful back then.

Back then, Emperor Styx left the Demon Sect to find a way out of Longyuan Continent and disappeared into the depths of the sea.

So when the Styx Demon Sect split, Wei Mo took the Styx Demon Sect's massive wealth and cultivation resources, inheritance of techniques, ancient soldiers, etc. to the Nether Demon Sect, which was just a third-rate force in the Southern Region at the time.

Relying on these abundant resources, the Nether Demon Sect has slowly grown, and in the past few hundred years, it has become a demonic force at the level of overlord in the Southern Territory.

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So although the Netherworld Demon Cult has a history of tens of thousands of years, it actually only rose to prominence in the last few hundred years.

Therefore, Ye Feng guessed that Wei Mo was definitely a very noble person in the Netherworld Demon Sect. After all, he was also one of the founders of the Netherworld Demon Sect.

The more noble the status, the easier it is for Ye Feng to find where Wei Mo is in the Netherworld Demon Sect and what his status is.

The way to find Wei Mo is very simple, just ask the old man in the sect who has lived for hundreds of years.

Ye Feng walked out of the Holy Hand Valley at this time and went directly to the retirement area of the Netherworld Demon Cult.

Although the Netherworld Demon Sect is a demon sect, there is actually an area in the sect that is dedicated to the residence of some old people in the demon sect who have made great contributions to the demon sect.

When Ye Feng came to this retirement area, he immediately saw various spiritual trees and grasses planted on both sides of the road. It was green and the spirituality in the air was very mellow. Retiring here can definitely Prolong life.

The identity of Mo Juren disguised by Ye Feng was very high, which gave him great convenience. At this time, Ye Feng was traveling through the entire Netherworld Demon Cult, and no one would step forward to stop him.

So Ye Feng walked directly and openly into the Demon Sect's retirement area. He ducked to a remote place and saw an old man from the Demon Sect, lying on a recliner with his eyes slightly closed, as if he was asleep.

"It's just you."

Ye Feng ducked over and stood directly in front of the old man from the Demon Cult.

"Who are you? What do you want to do?"

The demon sect old man suddenly woke up. Although he was old, he could live in a retirement area. He was a strong man when he was young, and he actually had a powerful cultivation level in the third holy realm.

"Hypnosis!"

However, monks at the holy level are as weak as ants in front of Ye Feng.

Ye Feng didn't even need to use the soul attack method such as the Soul Emperor Seal. He just screamed, the sound was like a wild wave, and it rolled like a tidal wave.

A powerful and boundless soul force suddenly hit the spiritual soul of the old man from the Demon Cult in front of him, and instantly hypnotized the old man from the Demon Cult.

"Uh-huh!"

The old man from the demon sect stood up from the recliner all of a sudden, his old eyes filled with dullness.

Ye Feng did not waste time and asked directly: "Tell me all the news about Wei Mo, as well as his current identity and status in the Netherworld Demon Cult. After you finish speaking, lie down again and forget everything you said. " ??

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Half an hour later, Ye Feng walked out of the Demon Sect's retirement area.

But at this time, his eyes were a little downcast, and there was a hint of shock.

"I didn't expect that Wei Mo has now achieved the level of a Saint King. Like the Evergreen Saint, Wei Mo's title in the Netherworld Demon Cult is the 'Molong Saint', and he is one of the three supreme elders of the Demon Cult! "

Ye Feng murmured at this time, feeling slightly depressed.

Unexpectedly, Wei Mo, the traitor of the Styx Demon Sect back then, would have grown to this point now.

You know, this Wei Mo was a cultivator after the dark turmoil, but within these hundreds of years, he found a way to break the shackles of cultivation, and he also practiced to become a saint king.

It has to be said that this Wei Mo is indeed a talent. No wonder he was able to steal the huge wealth of the Styx Demon Sect, and also developed the Nether Demon Sect without hesitation, becoming a dominant force and monopolizing this demonic land. No one in the Southern Territory dared to do so. commit.

Ye Feng looked inside at this time

He saw the Great Emperor's tower in his body. Nearly half of the blood in the Emperor's heart was already flowing out.

"Halfway through, all the shackles of cultivation in my body will be broken, and I will be directly promoted to a true saint! By then, even the Saint King will not be able to threaten me!"

Ye Feng's eyes were firm and he took strong steps, preparing to return to the Holy Hand Valley.

"Master Mo!"

But at this moment, a female disciple in red clothes not far away ran over quickly, clasped her fists respectfully and said: "Master Mo, this disciple has finally found you."

Ye Feng looked at the female disciple of the Nether Demon Cult in front of him and asked with some confusion: "What's wrong?"

The female disciple in red hurriedly said: "Lord Mo Zi hopes that Hall Master Mo can go to Mo Zi Hall quickly. Sir Mo Zi seems to have important matters to discuss with you, Hall Master Mo."

"Magic is looking for me?"

Ye Feng's eyes flashed slightly.

In fact, he didn't want to go, because the more people he came into contact with, the greater the possibility that his identity would be exposed.

But Mozi specially sent someone to invite him at this time, and Ye Feng could not refuse. He could only nod to the female disciple in red and said: "Lead the way."

"Yes, Hall Master Mo, please come this way!"

The female disciple in red bowed respectfully, then turned around and walked away in a certain direction.

Ye Feng followed behind the female disciple. His expression was calm, but in fact, his mind was rapidly thinking about the next response.

However, Ye Feng is not too worried, because although Mo Juren was originally a faction figure on Mozi's side, after all, Tieshoutang is a small hall, and in fact, Mo Juren does not have much contact with Mozi.

The reason why Ye Feng understood this was that when he met Mo Juren, he instantly decided that this Mo Juren was the best identity for him to disguise.

Chapter 792 On pins and needles

Half an hour later.

When Ye Feng followed the female disciple in red to the outer door of the Devil's Palace, he immediately saw a group of dignitaries sitting solemnly in the hall.

In addition to the devil Duan Cangsheng, there is also a majestic middle-aged man wearing a dark gold robe. He has the same cultivation level as Ye Feng. He is a false saint. This man is the leader of the Nether Demon Sect, Luo Shentian!

In addition, there are three figures in this hall, all exuding the terrifying cultivation of the Saint King, and the Evergreen Saint is among them!

Ye Feng could guess that these three people were definitely the three supreme elders of the Nether Demon Cult.

Except for Evergreen Saint, one of the two remaining Saint Kings must be Wei Mo! ??

Ye Feng immediately stared at the remaining two saint kings, a man and a woman. The woman was wearing white plain clothes. She looked aloof and independent, with a very ethereal temperament.

The man looked like a tall young man. He was wearing a black robe and had an elegant face. But Ye Feng knew that this man was the traitor of the Styx Demon Sect back then, Wei Mo, and he is now the three supreme masters of the Nether Demon Sect. The elder's Molong Saint!

As for the three supreme elders, there was actually a young woman wearing white plain clothes, which Ye Feng did not expect.

However, although this woman, the Supreme Elder, looks extremely young, her youthful appearance must have been preserved by the art of beauty. Although she looks beautiful and cold,

like a young girl in her bloom, she may have frozen her life from a very ancient era. The ancient figure who is born again now has an age of tens of thousands of years.

Ye Feng walked into the hall at this time, and all eyes were focused on him.

If everyone hadn't tried to kill him in an instant, Ye Feng would have even felt that his identity was exposed.

Because the formation in the Devil's Palace at this time is really too big.

Ye Feng originally thought that Mo Zi alone summoned him, but now he didn't expect that so many important people would appear in the Mo Zi Palace.

In addition to the demon son Duan Cangsheng, there are also three supreme elders and the leader of the demon sect, Luo Shentian, who are all here. This is almost the ultimate foundation of the Nether Demon Sect.

Ye Feng, who was disguised as Mo Juren, walked in, and immediately respectfully raised his hands and clasped his fists, saying: "See the devil, see the leader, and see the three supreme elders."

Evergreen Saint stared at Ye Feng with an unkind look in his eyes. Apparently, the previous failure in Holy Hand Valley made this Saint King feel extremely angry.

But the Evergreen Saint didn't say anything at this time. He just stared at Ye Feng with a sneer on his face, as if he had found a way to deal with Ye Feng.

"Master Mo, you are finally here!"

Demon son Duan Cangsheng was very polite to Ye Feng at this time.

Because Ye Feng disguised himself as Mo Juren, Tieshoutang was originally from the faction of Demon Zi Duan Cangsheng.

The battle between Ye Feng and Yu Tianhao completely established Tieshoutang's top position in the entire Netherworld Demon Sect.

Some people speculate that perhaps the current leader of the Iron Hand Hall, Mo Juren, is already on the same level as the leader and is a false saint.

So at this moment, Mozi Duan Cangsheng naturally paid special attention to this marginal figure.

At this time, Ye Feng was very politely pulled by Mozi Duan Cangsheng to sit next to him.

Ye Feng looked at Duan Cangsheng and asked in a low voice: "Mozi, is there anyone else coming?"

Duan Cangsheng nodded and said: "The Saint will be here later, as well as the other two top-level hall masters, Sha Wuji, the master of the Iron Blood Hall, and Man Lei, the master of the Tuotian Paradise Hall. They are both Nine Tribulation Quasi-Saints."

Ye Feng's eyes moved slightly and said, "Did something big happen?"

Mo Zi Duan Cangsheng smiled mysteriously and said: "Master Mo, don't be anxious, you will know later. This time is definitely a huge opportunity for all of us."

Huge opportunity?

Ye Feng's eyes flashed with surprise, but he didn't ask any more questions.

A quarter of an hour later, three more figures walked outside the Devil's Palace. They were two middle-aged men and a beautiful girl wearing a light yellow dress.

The moment these two middle-aged men entered the Devil's Palace, they immediately clasped their fists and shouted respectfully.

"My subordinate, Tie Xue Tang Sha Wuji, pays homage to the three supreme elders, the leader and the devil."

"My subordinate asked Tiantian Manlei to pay homage to the three supreme elders, the leader and the devil."



After the two of them finished speaking, they sat down next to the leader Luo Shentian.

At this time, the girl in the last light yellow dress bowed slightly and said: "Greetings to the three Supreme Elders, and to my father."

Ye Feng's eyes moved at this moment and he stared at the girl in the light yellow dress. It was indeed Luo Lingxi!

It was exactly the same as the girl's figure in her memory, but now Luo Lingxi seemed to be less lively and cute, and there was a lot more tiredness and melancholy in her beautiful eyes.

At this moment, seeing everyone gathered, the leader Luo Shentian suddenly stood up from his seat.

He looked around and then said with a smile: "The reason why I solemnly summon everyone here today is to announce a major event related to the future destiny of our Netherworld Demon Sect. You are all the core figures in our Demon Sect, so

I would like to share this important event with you. "

At this time, Luo Shentian said, looking at the middle one of the three supreme elders sitting at the top, it was none other than the Molong Saint, Wei Mo!

Wei Mo nodded slightly to Luo Shentian, meaning you can just say it.

After receiving Wei Mo's instruction, Luo Shentian nodded, turned around and looked at everyone.

At this moment, his eyes suddenly became extremely serious and solemn, and he said: "Seven days later, we are going to follow the three Supreme Elders to find the Styx Demon Sect treasure house left by the ruler of the Southern Territory, Emperor Styx. , which contains the huge treasure after the mysterious disappearance of Emperor Styx. If it is found, our entire Netherworld Demon Cult will become famous in an instant!"

"The treasure of Emperor Styx!"

"The legacy left by the Styx Demon Sect back then was a great opportunity!"

At this moment, everyone's eyes were extremely excited, and they focused on the figure sitting in the middle of the three Supreme Elders.

They all know that Wei Mo, the Molong Saint, was a big shot in the Styx Demon Sect back then.

At this time, Ye Feng was slightly shocked. Could Wei Mo have found the whereabouts of the Styx Demon Sect's treasure house? ??

But even if Wei Mo found the location of the Styx Demon Sect's treasure house, he would not be able to open the treasure house without practicing the inheritance of Emperor Styx.

But now Luo Shentian, leader of the Nether Demon Sect, keeps saying that in seven days, they will open the treasure house of the Styx Demon Sect. Could it be that Wei Mo has discovered other ways to open the treasure house?

At this moment, Ye Feng was thinking quickly in his heart.

At this time, Wei Mo saw everyone's gaze and said indifferently: "The Styx Demon Sect's treasure house left by Emperor Styx back then requires two conditions to open. First, you need to hold the key to the treasure house. The key is there. In my hand, secondly, I need the power of Emperor Styx's inheritance to enter the key to open the treasure house of the Styx Demon Sect."

At this time, the devil Duan Cangsheng was a little confused and said: "Sage Molong, you told this secret decades ago, but our devil sect has mobilized countless manpower, material and financial resources, but we have not been able to find the inheritance of Emperor Styx. Maybe when Emperor Styx left Longyuan Continent, he didn't think about leaving his legacy and left directly. "

When Wei Mo heard this, he couldn't help but smile slightly and said: "Mozi, you are right. Emperor Styx left the Styx Demon Sect and disappeared into the endless ocean on the edge of Longyuan Continent. He doesn't know whether he is dead or alive. Naturally, he didn't leave his own inheritance behind."

At this time, when everyone heard what Wei Mo said, their eyes showed confusion and confusion. Since Emperor Styx did not leave any inheritance, then even if Wei Mo has the key in his hand

, that can't open the treasure house of the Styx Demon Sect.

However, Wei Mo smiled confidently at this time and said: "Although Emperor Styx did not leave behind his natal inheritance, his natal inheritance was owned by another person from the Styx Demon Sect in those days besides himself. "

"who is it?"

Everyone's eyes were filled with joy.

Wei Mo said slowly: "That is the most trusted general under Emperor Styx, the Demon Dragon Emperor, Shang."

"Devil Dragon King, Shang?"

At this time, Cang Sheng's eyes moved and he said: "The world is so big, how can we find such an ancient existence?"

Wei Mo smiled mysteriously at this time and said: "After so many years of planning and research, I have secretly contacted various major events that happened in the Southern Territory in the past few years, and I have mastered some traces about the Demon Dragon Emperor. It is definitely related to a very famous figure in our southern region."

"who?"

Everyone quickly asked questions.

Wei Mo faintly spit out a name: "Ye Feng."

"Ye Feng?"

"Is he the first emperor-level genius in our southern region in thousands of years?"

"The Ye Feng who founded the Great Emperor Alliance now!"

At this moment, exclamations of exclamation suddenly sounded throughout the entire hall.

Obviously, Ye Feng's reputation in the entire Southern Territory is now at its peak.

Even the important figures of the Netherworld Demon Sect who were far away living in the Demonic Land showed shock on their faces when the name Ye Feng was mentioned.

At this moment, Ye Feng, who was sitting next to Mo Zi Duan Cansheng, was sitting on pins and needles.

He never expected that Wei Mo would discover a connection between himself and Shang.

And at the next moment, Wei Mo's words suddenly made the hair on Ye Feng's body stand on end, and he wanted to escape from this Demon Palace in an instant.

Wei Mo looked around at everyone on the field, smiled slightly and said, "If you want to find Ye Feng, just ask someone in the hall at this time."

Ye Feng, who was pretending to be Mo Juren, suddenly felt a little angry when he heard these words and felt chilled in his heart.

Could it be that Wei Mo has already seen his true identity?

Almost at this moment, the Great Emperor Tower in Ye Feng's body was rapidly activating. He was ready to break through the encirclement immediately when the situation was not right and escape first.

There are three saint kings in the Devil's Palace, as well as the leader of the Demon Cult, and the Nine Tribulations Quasi-Saint Hall Leaders of the two halls. If they suppressed him together, he would not be able to withstand such a powerful lineup now!

Chapter 793 Insidious

Although Ye Feng seemed to be sitting peacefully on the seat next to Demon Zi Duan Cansheng, his whole body was in a state of nervous alert.

Wei Mo's sudden words shocked his heart, and he was about to sacrifice himself from the Great Emperor Tower and escape.

But at this moment, Wei Mo's eyes did not fall on Ye Feng. Instead, he looked at Saint Luo Lingxi, who had lowered her head and said little, and said: "Saint, I want to know Ye Feng You are the only one in this hall who knows his whereabouts best."

At this time, the demon son Duan Cangsheng was a little confused and said: "The saint has always been in the demon sect, how can she know the whereabouts of Ye Feng?"

"The devil doesn't know something."

Wei Mo seemed to be very clear about everything. At this time, he smiled and said: "This saint of our Demon Cult left the Demon Cult without permission back then and had a deep relationship with Ye Feng. Am I right? "

"What?"

When Mo Zi Duan Cangsheng heard this secret, his eyes suddenly darkened and his face turned a little green.

At this time, Luo Lingxi lowered her beautiful face slightly and whispered: "I do know Ye Feng, but I haven't met or contacted him for a long time, and I don't know where he is now. Maybe he is... In the Great Emperor Alliance, if you have the ability, go directly to the Great Emperor Alliance to ask for someone."

Luo Lingxi was obviously very disgusted with Wei Mo investigating these relatively private experiences of hers.

But Wei Mo didn't care about this at all and continued: "I also heard that once, the saint, you were restrained by the terrifying power in the Altar of All Saints, and Ye Feng rushed to the Altar of All Saints without even thinking about it. Dangerous places save you."

When Mo Zi Duan Cangsheng heard this secret, his face turned even greener.

At this time, Luo Lingxi finally raised her head, her beautiful eyes full of disbelief, staring at Wei Mo, and said, "How do you know?"

Wei Mo smiled slightly and waved his hand, and a frightened and beautiful maid walked in from the door of the side hall.

It was Luo Lingxi's maid Ye Weiyang!

"Weiyang, you! Why did you tell the Supreme Elder all about my experience with Ye Feng!"

Luo Lingxi suddenly understood. It turned out to be his maid who said it.

Ye Weiyang trembled all over and stammered: "Eldest...eldest lady...it was the Supreme Elder who threatened to destroy my nine clans, so I said...ah!"

Ye Weiyang wanted to say something, but at this time, she suddenly screamed.

A jet-black magic light burst out from Wei Mo's eyes, like a sharp blade, instantly cut through the sky, and cut off Ye Weiyang's head with a "pop".

Bang!

Ye Weiyang fell to the ground instantly and died miserably.

At this time, everyone in the Devil's Palace looked blank. It was obvious that a little maid was killed. In their eyes, it was like the death of an ant, and they didn't care.

"Weiyang!!"

Luo Lingxi watched her maid die tragically in front of her eyes. A terrifying aura suddenly erupted from her body, and she yelled angrily: "Wei Mo, you are going too far!"

The leader of the Demon Cult, Luo Shentian, suddenly shouted: "Lingxi, don't be rude to the Supreme Elder!"

Uh-huh!

Luo Shentian quickly stretched out his hand and pressed in Luo Lingxi's direction.

"boom!"

A six-pointed star sealing formation emitting spiritual light appeared, sealing Luo Lingxi's entire cultivation power, and she instantly became a mortal.

"No!!!"

Luo Lingxi's face suddenly changed and she exclaimed. She wanted to escape, but she couldn't fly. The power in her body could not

The strength was suppressed and unable to release any power at all.

At this time, Luo Shentian's eyes were cold and indifferent, and he said: "Lingxi, although you are my daughter, you can't be presumptuous in front of the Supreme Elder. And this time, we are looking for the final answer of the Styx Demon Sect." The treasure house is related to the great fortune and development prospects of our Nether Demon Sect in the future. Therefore, I have allowed you to be willful for so many years. This time, you cannot be willful and must fully cooperate with us. If you do not cooperate, I can only seal you. I force you to cooperate!"

There was a hint of hatred in Luo Lingxi's beautiful eyes, and she said, "But I really don't know where Ye Feng is now."

Wei Mo said with a smile at this time: "It doesn't matter if you don't know. As long as we secretly release the news to the intelligence department of the Great Emperor Alliance, it is said that the Netherworld Demon Sect is in order to open the final treasure house of the Styx Demon Sect left by the Emperor Styx. We need to set up a peerless magic array and sacrifice the saint Luo Lingxi. If Ye Feng gets the news, he will definitely come to save you."

When Luo Lingxi heard what Wei Mo said, her beautiful face suddenly became extremely pale and bloodless.

This plan was so insidious that it made Luo Lingxi feel extremely cold.

But her closest maids were all killed on the spot, and her own cultivation was sealed and she became a mortal, unable to convey the truth to Ye Feng who didn't know where he was.

This put an ugly look on Luo Lingxi's pretty face, and she didn't know what to do.

At this time, the leader of the Nether Demon Cult, Luo Shentian, had no expression on his face. He looked in the direction of the Devil's Palace and shouted: "Come here, send the saint down and imprison her in her palace."

"Yes, Lord Cult Leader!"

Two women in purple clothes walked in. Both women had their faces covered and carried swords on their backs. Their cultivation level was at the fifth holy level. They were obviously confidants secretly cultivated by the Demonic Cult.

Luo Lingxi was taken away by two women in purple clothes and locked in her own palace.

At this time, Ye Feng's expression remained unchanged, but he was thinking quickly in his heart. This group of people would be so insidious as to use Luo Lingxi as bait to lure him to appear.

"Fortunately, I lurked into the Nether Demon Cult in advance and became a core figure, participating in this conspiracy."

Ye Feng secretly murmured in his heart, his eyes were cold.

Next, Wei Mo looked at the people in the Devil's Palace and said: "That Ye Feng must have been inherited by Emperor Styx, otherwise his combat power would not be so strong. According to the latest news, that Ye Feng went to the wilderness. He is probably plotting something secretly with the Hundreds of Wilderness tribes. Now his cultivation level must have greatly increased, and his combat power may be comparable to that of the elders at the headmaster level of the major overlord forces. "

Mozi Duan Cangsheng's eyes were filled with surprise at this time, and he said: "How is that possible! He is only eighteen or nineteen years old, how can he progress so fast?"



You know, even Duan Cangsheng himself has only just entered the Quasi-Saint realm for the first time.

But Duan Cangsheng is already regarded as the most outstanding genius among the younger generation in the entire Southern Territory.

Wei Mo's eyes showed a hint of depth at this time, and he said: "That Ye Feng is really mysterious. His inheritance and origin are very mysterious. Even I can't see through it. This person is definitely a strange person who has never been seen in thousands of years. He may be better than the original Ming Dynasty." Emperor He is even more stunningly talented."

"What?"

Hearing Wei Mo's comments about Ye Feng, everyone in the entire hall couldn't help but have expressions of deep surprise on their faces.

They obviously didn't expect that Wei Mo, the wily number one,

The Supreme Elder actually respected a young man so much.

At this time, Luo Shentian nodded and said: "Ye Feng is indeed very powerful. He has experienced countless catastrophes, but he has never been able to defeat him. He has great luck. We need to be very careful when dealing with this boy and cannot be careless. "

Wei Mo nodded and said: "All of you sitting in the Devil's Palace today are the core elites and strong men of our Netherworld Demon Cult. I am very reassured about you, luring Ye Feng to appear, arresting Ye Feng, and letting me The key in his hand absorbs the inherited energy of the Styx Emperor in his body and opens the Styx Demon Sect's treasure house. This entire process must be foolproof! And this time, Saint Changqing and I will go to suppress the formation and leave no room for Ye Feng at all! The only way to survive is that there is a Saint of Ice Spirit in the Netherworld Demon Sect."

The leader of the Demon Sect, Luo Shentian, nodded at this time, with deep heat and greed in his eyes, and said: "The final treasure house of the Styx Demon Sect contains the countless wealth of the Styx Emperor. It is said that the Styx Emperor Before leaving Longyuan Continent, he left a vehicle that he had cast at great cost in the treasure house. That vehicle was called the 'City of War'.

It was a top-grade imperial weapon that could both attack and defend. It was very powerful. If there was a saint, The king controls the city of war, and I am afraid that even the ordinary ancient emperor will not be able to break it in a short time. "

"That's right."

Wei Mo nodded, even though he spoke fiercely, and said: "Back then, I was the Imperial Demon Guard under Emperor Styx. I knew very well that there was countless wealth hidden in the treasure house, which was enough for an overlord to completely rise to prominence. If the Nether Demon Once you have learned the lesson, it is not impossible to become the master of the entire Southern Territory in the future."

Lord of the Southern Territory!

After Wei Mo finished speaking, everyone in the entire hall began to breathe quickly, and it was obvious that they were deeply aroused by the greed in their hearts.

At this time, a burning look appeared on Ye Feng's face, because he also coveted the final treasure house of the Styx Demon Sect.

If we can obtain the treasure trove of the Styx Demon Sect, then the Great Emperor Alliance will not have to worry about any training resources in the future. The Great Emperor Alliance will develop rapidly in a short period of time.

But now Ye Feng's most important thing is to deal with this conspiracy crisis against him.

Of course Ye Feng could choose not to show up, but Wei Mo had the key in his hand and discovered the location of the Styx Demon Sect's treasure house. This time was not only an opportunity for Wei Mo, but also an opportunity for himself. Ye Feng would not let it go in vain. It is a waste, but it requires very careful response plans and solutions.

At this time, Ye Feng thought of the imprisoned Luo Lingxi, and might be able to break the situation from her.

After thinking for a moment, Ye Feng slowly came up with a plan of his own.

At this time, Luo Shentian suddenly looked at the three hall masters in the hall, including Ye Feng. The demon sect leader slowly said: "The three hall masters can be said to be the most powerful members of our Nether Demon Cult now." You are the core figure, so in order to show your loyalty and ensure that this plan is foolproof, I need the three of you to have faith in the three supreme elders."

"What?!"

Almost at the moment Luo Shentian finished speaking, whether it was Ye Feng, who was disguised as Mo Juren, or the other two hall masters Sha Wuji and Man Lei, their eyes showed horror.

They never thought that the leader Luo Shentian would make such an excessive request.

No matter which martial arts practitioner you are, pursuing the pinnacle of martial arts in your heart and pursuing the great road of heaven and earth are the goals of practice.

And once a martial arts practitioner believes in a certain creature, even if he believes in a super strong person at the level of a saint king, it means that his martial arts heart will be left with a shadow, or even directly broken, and he will become a believer that others can control at will. .

so

At this moment, the three Nether Demon Cult leaders, including Ye Feng, all had angry looks on their faces.

Luo Shentian turned a blind eye to the shock and anger of the three people, and just said calmly: "This is the intention of the three supreme elders. Whatever power you gain, you must pay a price."

"I voluntarily withdraw."

Man Lei, the leader of Tuotian Hall, suddenly stood up from his seat. His tall and brave body exuded a deep anger. He turned around and walked outside.

"Leave now, it's too late, you must obey my orders!"

Luo Shentian suddenly took action, and a dark palm instantly grabbed Man Lei.

"Leader, you would actually take action against me!"

Man Lei was extremely furious and shouted instantly: "The Holy Art of Entrusting Heaven!"

boom!

A tall and majestic figure of will stepped out of Man Lei's body, raising his hands as if he could hold up the entire sky.

"Boom!"

Luo Shentian's big black hand was instantly shattered by Man Lei's Heaven-holding Holy Technique. Man Lei strode out of the Devil's Palace and left directly.

"presumptuous!"

But at this moment, the Evergreen Saint suddenly spoke up, and he suddenly grabbed the distance.

"Crack! Crack! Crack!"

The space around Man Lei suddenly shattered like a mirror.

"ah!!"

This great master of the Nine Tribulations Quasi-Saint immediately let out a scream that shook the earth.

His entire majestic body was suddenly cut into countless pieces by the broken space, killing him instantly!

The scene is very cruel and terrifying!

The strength of the Saint King is really boundless, and his methods are as powerful as the sky!

Sha Wuji, the master of the Iron Blood Hall in the main hall, immediately looked at the three supreme elders at the top and said in horror: "Saint Molong, I am willing to believe in you!"

"very good."

Wei Mo nodded slightly, stretched out his hand and placed it on the top of Sha Wuji's head, imprinting his own Saint King's mark directly into his soul.

From then on, Wei Mo could grasp all of Sha Wuji's thoughts in an instant, and Sha Wuji became a loyal believer in Wei Mo.

Ye Feng's eyes were filled with shock and anger. This was simply forcing them to become believers and willing to be controlled.

At this time, the Evergreen Saint's cold eyes suddenly stared at Ye Feng, and said coldly: "Mo Juren, didn't you use conspiracy to defeat me in the Holy Hand Valley before? Feng Shui has turned, and now it's my turn, now you hurry up Believe in this saint obediently, become a believer in this saint, and become my slave from now on. Hahaha, if you don't want to, this saint will kill you directly! "

Buzz!

A kind of terrifying pressure belonging to the Saint King fell on Ye Feng in an instant.

Ye Feng had no way to escape at this time. The three saint kings were all staring at him, and the powerful and terrifying energy locked the space around him.

But it is impossible for Ye Feng to believe in the Evergreen Saint, even the immortal god above the nine heavens, Ye Feng cannot believe in it!

Ye Feng only believes in himself!

Ye Feng thought quickly in his mind. Of course he could use the power of the golden elixir in his mind to break the soul restraints of the three saint kings in front of him.

But if you do this, your identity will be exposed instantly.

After finally lurking until this moment, Ye Feng was unwilling to fail in his efforts.

"what to do?"

Chapter 794: Concealing the truth

"Boy, it's actually easy to deal with." Suddenly a voice came from the spirit beast bag on Ye Feng's waist and sounded in Ye Feng's mind.

It's the sound of the bald bird!

Ye Feng quickly communicated with the bald bird in the spirit beast bag: "Master Bird, what can you do?"

The bald bird came from the sky. Although Ye Feng didn't know whether it was a real divine bird back then, its identity was definitely extraordinary and its knowledge was broad, so Ye Feng felt happy at this time.

"Now you know to call me Master Bird?"

The bald bird curled its lips in the spirit beast bag, but it immediately replied: "The method is very simple, boy, do you know that in ancient times, poison-eating insects also had a name, called 'god-eating insects'?"

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said through his soul: "I don't know about this. Is there any use for it?"

"It's very useful."

The bald bird transmitted the message: "The reason why poison-eating insects are still called god-eating insects is because they can have their own souls like human cultivators and can accommodate the soul marks of others."

Ye Feng's eyes were startled and he said: "You mean, I pretended to agree to believe in the Evergreen Saint. When the Evergreen Saint imposes a soul mark on me, I can imprint that soul mark into the soul of the poison-eating insect. "

The bald bird nodded and said through the message: "Yes, Evergreen Saint is just a one-star Saint King and cannot detect any abnormalities."

At this time, the bald bird chuckled and said: "And the most powerful thing is that when the soul mark of the Evergreen Saint is imprinted on the soul of the poison-eating insect, as long as the poison-eating insect absorbs enough power of the soul mark of the Evergreen Saint, it can even counterattack The Evergreen Saint eats gods, so in ancient times, poison-eating insects were also called god-eating insects. They were very ferocious and extremely terrifying ancient evil insects. "

When Ye Feng heard what the bald bird said, he was immediately surprised and said: "So magical? Great! Not only can it deceive the Evergreen Saint, but it can also make the poison-eating insects bite the Evergreen Saint in the end!"

Ye Feng looked at the Evergreen Saint at the top of the hall at this time. In the depths of his eyes, a trace of undetectable sinisterness flashed.

But on the surface, Mo Juren, who was disguised by Ye Feng, suddenly bowed and clasped his fists, and said respectfully: "The Evergreen Saint is so powerful that my subordinates are willing to become followers of the Evergreen Saint and believe in the Evergreen Saint forever." !"

"Hahaha! Very good!"

The Evergreen Sage immediately laughed out loud, very cheerfully, and said: "Those who know the current affairs are heroes. Mo Juren, your choice is very wise. In fact, there is nothing wrong with you becoming a believer of this saint. In the future, I will Shenghui will cultivate you vigorously, hahaha."

At this time, the Evergreen Saint couldn't wait any longer. With a thought in his mind, a vertical eye split open between his brows, and a black mark of soul faith rushed out of it and flew towards Ye Feng.

At this time, all the thoughts of the Evergreen Saint were firmly locked on Ye Feng, as if he was afraid that Ye Feng would suddenly regret it.

But Ye Feng did not move, and was very obedient, letting the spirit of the Evergreen Saint

The Soul Belief Seal sank directly into his mind.

Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng used the soul master's method to control the soul belief mark of Evergreen Saint, which was directly imprinted on a poison-eating insect living in his body.

In order to cause a huge backlash to the Evergreen Saint in the future, Ye Feng specifically selected the largest poison-eating insect from dozens of poison-eating insects and imprinted the soul and faith mark of the Evergreen Saint on it.

"Buzz!"

At this moment, the eyes of the Evergreen Saint standing at the top of the hall suddenly lit up.

He felt that the mark of his soul's faith had been imprinted on a powerful soul.

The Evergreen Sage thought he had successfully imprinted his mark on Ye Feng's soul. He suddenly became very happy, and his original hostility towards Ye Feng disappeared in an instant.

Generally speaking, saint kings are very kind to their believers, because believers can sacrifice their lives for his master at any time.

Just like Ye Feng's hypnosis in practicing soul master, believers are absolutely completely obedient and loyal to the people they believe in.

So at this time, in the eyes of the Evergreen Saint, Ye Feng has become his confidant.



At this time, the Evergreen Saint took out a human-head-sized Saint Crystal directly from his storage ring and gave it to Ye Feng. He said with a smile: "This is a meeting gift from this Saint to you."

A saint crystal the size of a human head!

That's worth tens of millions of holy stones and hundreds of millions of spiritual stones!

But at this time, Evergreen Saint gave it directly to Ye Feng.

But everyone thinks this is normal.

Because Evergreen Saint has planted a mark of faith in Ye Feng's soul at this time, it is equivalent to Ye Feng having become a loyal believer of Evergreen Saint, and he can die for Evergreen Saint at any time, just like a dead soldier.

Therefore, Evergreen Sage will naturally spare no effort to cultivate Ye Feng.

At this time, Ye Feng immediately said with great joy: "Thank you, Saint Evergreen, for the reward!"

Ye Feng took the holy crystal the size of a human head, his face was extremely excited, but his heart was cold.

Because he knows very well that the Evergreen Saint cultivates believers, which is equivalent to cultivating himself, because the Evergreen Saint can absorb all the skills of cultivating strong believers at any time and strengthen his own cultivation.

At this time, seeing that the two hall leaders were being controlled by the two supreme elders, the originally guarded look on the leader Luo Shentian's face became more relaxed, and he breathed a sigh of relief.

After all, the battle between Ye Feng and Yu Tianhao completely made Mo Juren's title of the strongest person spread throughout the entire demon sect.

So when I saw Mo Juren

I gave in obediently and believed in the Evergreen Saint. Several people in the hall felt relieved.

At this time, Luo Shentian laughed loudly and said: "Great, our entire upper-level core of the Netherworld Demon Cult can finally be united, and then there will be no possibility of any changes. Now let's discuss the details of what will happen in the Netherworld seven days later." I have planned a plan to set up a peerless killing array outside the River Demon Sect's treasure house. I have already made some plans for this plan. I specially invited the nine most powerful formation masters in our southern region to go to an area outside the Styx Demon Sect's treasure house in advance. The foundation of the formation has begun to be cast in the middle. This time, two supreme elders, Evergreen Saint and Molong Saint, are accompanying them, and they have arranged such a terrifying peerless killing formation. Even if Ye Feng is an eternal wizard, no matter how evil his combat power or his methods are, Tongtian cannot escape from our grasp!"

...

night. .??.

Everyone left the Devil's Palace.

Ye Feng returned to his residence alone.

At this time, the palace in Holy Hand Valley has been rebuilt.

If in the mortal world, a mortal built a palace, carried huge rocks, built the palace, and went through various construction procedures, it would probably take several months.

But in the world of cultivation, everyone has strong cultivation, and boulders of several kilograms can be lifted up casually, so the construction speed is extremely fast.

In just one day, Holy Hand Valley regained its former vitality, and the rebuilt palace in the middle area was several times more majestic than before, like a majestic giant beast, lying on the ground, lying on the ground. Watching the whole world in the dark.

At this time, Ye Feng walked back to the palace and closed the door of the palace tightly.

In the huge palace, there were only a few candles, which flickered brightly and dimly, making the atmosphere of the entire palace seem strange.

At this time, Ye Feng walked to a golden throne at the top of the palace and sat down.

He stretched out his fingers, released a poison-eating insect from his body, held it between his fingers, and watched it carefully.

The soul-belief imprint of the Evergreen Saint is imprinted on the soul of this poison-eating insect.

"Don't worry, kid. A mere Saint King won't be able to detect anything unusual. The poison-eating bugs are enough to hide it from the sky. By the time he finds out, it's already too late. The poison-eating bugs have already been able to bite back his soul."

The bald bird ran out of the spirit beast bag, staring at the poison-eating insect with its small eyes, and said a little treacherously: "When the Evergreen Saint finds out that his follower is not you Ye Feng, but a small ferocious insect that can bite back He, I guess he will burst into tears."

Ye Feng looked at the bald bird and said, "How long will it take for the poison-eating insect to start to have the power to bite its master?"

The bald bird thought for a while and then said: "I guess about a week."

When Ye Feng heard this, his eyes lit up.

At this time, a group of people from the Nether Demon Sect were surrounding

The day to kill yourself.

Ye Feng stared at the poison-eating insect between his fingers, with a fierce look in his eyes, and murmured: "Little guy, I'll be counting on you when the time comes."

"Hiss!"

The poison-eating insect seemed to be able to understand Ye Feng's words, and immediately opened its small mouth covered with silver fine fangs, and made a hissing sound like metal friction.

When the bald bird saw this scene, he couldn't help but asked curiously: "Boy, where did you get these poison-eating insects? I think the poison-eating insects are so close to you, you must have been raising them for a long time, right?"

Ye Feng smiled and said: "When I entered the path of cultivation, I accidentally encountered these poison-eating insects. There were fifty-six little bugs in one nest. I have been raising them for a long time."

The bald bird was a little envious and said: "Each of the poison-eating insects has extremely powerful potential. If you, the boy, can continue to cultivate the poison-eating insects, let them continue to reproduce on their own, and then let them kill each other, and finally select a poison-eating insect king, then It's really incredible, the Poison-eating Insect King is said to be an unrivaled beast that can poison even immortals and gods."

At this time, Ye Feng made a move with one hand, and with a "puff" sound, a poison-eating insect flew out of the bald bird's belly. Ye Feng caught it in his hand and put it away.

"Um?"

The bald bird was a little surprised and said: "You took back the poison-eating insect that I swallowed in order to thank me for the guidance I gave you this time?"

Ye Feng nodded slightly and said: "Yes, you have been kind to me. I cannot repay kindness with hatred. I have taken away the poison-eating insect. You are free now and can leave at any time."

The bald bird stared at Ye Feng for a while, and then said: "I understand now why you, the boy, have been able to get to this day without being troubled by any inner demons. Your heart is very pure."

The bald bird said, staggering to Ye Feng's throne, lying half on the ground, with its two little bird legs crossed into two legs, and said lazily: "Master Bird, I suddenly don't want to leave now, and I don't want to leave anyway. We are going somewhere, why not follow your boy and eat and drink in the main office."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Of course, you can eat and drink as much as you want."

The bald bird has an extraordinary origin. Although its divine power has disappeared, it is knowledgeable and knows many things. It is very familiar with ancient secrets. If it is willing to follow you temporarily, it can play a huge role at critical moments.

At this time, Ye Feng took out the holy crystal given to him by the Evergreen Saint and began to refine it to help his body quickly absorb the blood from the emperor's heart.

"Only by breaking through the Saints can we have a chance to confront the Saint King in seven days. It is even possible to catch all the old guys from the Netherworld Demon Cult who want to hunt me down!"

Ye Feng murmured, with a fierce look in his eyes, and began to refine the Holy Crystal with all his strength, making his body stronger and able to accommodate more of the blood of the Emperor's heart.

The bald bird secretly glanced at Ye Feng, who was in a state of cultivation, and thought to himself: "Wash your body with the blood of the emperor's heart, so extravagant? This kid has a bright future."

#### Chapter 795 The Living God

The washing of blood from the Emperor's heart not only helps Ye Feng remove the shackles of the innate magic array runes integrated into his body, but also subtly strengthens Ye Feng's entire body, flesh, bones, and even the source of life.

Therefore, it is true that Ye Feng cannot break through the realm of cultivation for the time being, and is still at the pseudo-sage level. However, once he absorbs the blood from the emperor's heart and breaks the innate shackles, Ye Feng's cultivation will lead to a sudden increase.

His magic power, holy power, body strength, vitality energy contained in his flesh and blood, and other attributes, as well as his overall martial arts quality, will undergo a huge improvement.

After a day and a night, Ye Feng refined all the Saint Crystals of the Evergreen Saint, and his body was improved to be able to accommodate more energy impacts.

Therefore, the speed at which Ye Feng absorbs the blood from the Emperor's heart is now several times faster than before.

It would have taken another month, but now based on the speed of absorption and washing of the body, Ye Feng estimated that he would be able to break through within half a month at most.

"It's still a bit slow. If I can break through before the day when the Netherworld Demon teaches me a trap in a few days, then I will be fully confident that I can suppress all these people!"

At this moment, Ye Feng has a huge ambition in his heart.

That is, he not only wanted to seriously injure all the core figures of the Netherworld Demon Sect on that day, but also suppressed them all and took control of the entire Netherworld Demon Sect. .??.

This is a huge ambition!

Although this is the sect that Luo Lingxi belongs to, Ye Feng will not give up his ambition to severely damage the Nether Demon Sect or even control the Nether Demon Sect just because he has a good relationship with Luo Lingxi.

At worst, when he succeeds, Luo Lingxi can become the new generation leader of the Netherworld Demon Sect.

Ye Feng was thinking about this huge ambition at this time, and he stared at the bald bird beside him who was sleeping soundly.

"Snapped!"

Ye Feng slapped the bald bird.

"Damn! It hurts me so much, Mr. Bird!"

The bald bird suddenly woke up and shouted angrily: "Boy, don't you know how hard your body is? You will soon be as hard as an imperial soldier! Sooner or later, you will give Master Bird a concussion." !”

Ye Feng chuckled and said: "Master Bird, Senior Bird, you

Is there any way for me to quickly absorb the blood from the Emperor's heart? "

The bald bird thought for a moment and said, "No."

Ye Feng's smile disappeared immediately, curled his lips, and said: "You still say that you are a divine bird and you can't do anything. It's useless to call you Lord Bird."

"Boy, are you trying to provoke me?"

The bald bird shouted: "But Lord Bird, I am very fond of this! How dare you say that Lord Bird, I am not good at it? Just wait, I will see if there is any record of this in the book I collected."

Buzz!

At this time, the bald bird spoke, and actually spit out a book that exuded a faint spiritual light from its mouth.

Ye Feng glanced at it incomprehensibly, and his heart was slightly shocked. He saw the four characters "Sacred Code of All Heavens" written on the cover of this book.

The Holy Book of All Heavens, Ye Feng once heard his father, Emperor Ye Qing, say that it is the most comprehensive encyclopedia in all heavens and worlds, the way of cultivation, the way of incantation, the way of soul masters, and the major interfaces of all heavens. Knowledge introduction, geographical anecdotes, Feng Shui mysticism, and the civilizations of the major races in the universe and starry sky are all recorded in it.

Ye Feng came forward and stared at the bald bird, his eyes full of fire.

"Damn! What do you want to do?" When the bald bird saw Ye Feng's fiery face that suddenly appeared in front of him, he was so frightened that he took several steps back and quickly protected his chest with his little paws.

Ye Feng pointed to the book in his hand and said, "Master Bird, can you lend me this book?"

Ye Feng did not directly tell him what he knew about the Holy Scriptures of the Heavens, because in that case, the bald bird might doubt his identity. After all, in the heart of the bald bird, he was just an indigenous boy from Longyuan Continent.

The bald bird stared at Ye Feng and said: "This book is just an encyclopedia. There are no records of peerless skills or treasures in it. It's useless for you, kid, to read it."

Ye Feng immediately licked his face and said: "Although I don't know what this book is, I can subconsciously feel that this book is extremely extraordinary. Can I have a look? Master Bird, you won't do this.

You're so stingy, you didn't even give me a book to read. "

"Boy, you are really a money addict. You want to see and want everything!"

The bald bird looked at the holy book of the heavens in his hand and said: "I will show it to you kid when I have time, so that you can understand some of the civilization of the heavens and the knowledge records of various cultivation methods. There is no harm in it. After all, you will definitely have a bright future in the future. Sooner or later, you will have to leave this small Longyuan Island, so it wouldn't be a bad thing to give you some experience in advance."

What the bald bird didn't know was that what Ye Feng actually wanted to see most was the records about the soul master's path and the summary of practice in the Holy Scriptures of the Heavens.

Because Ye Feng's training as a soul master has always been in a relatively confused and vague state, it is like crossing the river by feeling the stones in the dark, very slowly.

If you can get some knowledge about the secrets of soul master inheritance from the holy scriptures of the heavens, you might be able to light up the darkness ahead of you as a soul master.



At this time, Ye Feng was thinking secretly in his heart, staring at the holy book of the heavens in the bald bird's hand.

At this time, the bald bird turned to a certain page, his eyes suddenly lit up, and he said: "I found it. Maybe this method can help your kid absorb the blood from the emperor's heart quickly."

Ye Feng immediately asked: "What can we do?"

The bald bird was staring at a few lines of words on that page, but the corner of his mouth twitched slightly and said: "Use a drop of the blood of a true god to suppress the violent energy of the emperor's blood, so that your body can withstand more of the emperor's power. Blood can speed up the blood of the Emperor's heart to wash your body."

"A drop of the blood of a true god?"

Ye Feng immediately became dejected and said: "On the Longyuan Continent, you can't even see the ancient emperor, let alone the blood of a true god."

The blood of the elves that Ye Feng obtained from the hundreds of tribes in the wilderness was just the blood of faith given to the elves by the will of the gods of the elves through sculptures of stone statues. It was not the blood of a real living god.

But at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly seemed to have thought of something. He immediately stared at the bald bird in front of him, his eyes brightened, and he said fiercely: "Master Bird, aren't you a divine bird? Then you are a living statue. Oh God! Give me a drop of blood!"

r\u003e

"I...fuck!"

The bald bird felt that it was extremely unlucky. If it had to give Ye Feng this solution, it would be like digging a hole for itself. It shook its head and said, "God must consider this matter."

When Ye Feng saw the bald bird hesitate, a look of suspicion suddenly appeared on his face, and he said angrily: "Master Bird, you are not always bragging about yourself, are you? You are not a

divine bird at all. If you don't give me a drop of blood now, you are afraid of it." Show your secrets."

"Who said that! I am the great divine bird!"

The bald bird yelled angrily: "Wait, boy! I'll give you a drop of my blood, see for yourself if it's useful! You dare to doubt me, it's so infuriating! I'm so great!"

The bald bird said, enduring the pain, he pricked one of his little bird legs with his little claws, and forced out a drop of purple blood.

"Thank you Lord Bird!"

Ye Feng was overjoyed. He pinched the drop of purple blood on his fingertips and swallowed it into his stomach.

At this time, the bald bird saw Ye Feng's face changing instantly, and immediately understood something, and immediately shouted: "Damn! Your weird and suspicious look just now is irritating me again! Mad, I really encountered him. We are old enemies and will be tricked to death by your kid sooner or later!"

The bald bird was furious and shouted: "Boy Ye Feng, this is the first time that I have given my divine blood to others. This is a great honor for you. Remember to compensate me more. From now on, I will serve you with three hundred kilograms of holy elixir every day." Come on, do you understand?"

"Three hundred kilograms of holy elixir a day?"

Listening to the bald bird's request, Ye Feng was so frightened that he almost lost his breath.

"The Divine Secret of Creation!"

The next moment, Ye Feng shut down his five senses and was too lazy to pay attention to the bald bird's irrelevant words. He concentrated on running the Divine Art of Creation and began to guide the drop of purple divine blood to float towards the heart of the emperor in the emperor's tower in his body.

According to the records in the Holy Scriptures of the Heavens, a drop of divine blood can suppress the terrifying and violent energy contained in the blood of the Emperor's heart to an extremely low level, allowing the body to withstand a huge amount of the Emperor's blood in a short period of time.

At this time, Ye Feng had a huge expectation in his heart. He hoped to become a saint tonight!

Chapter 796 Breaking the Shackles

Buzz!

The moment a drop of purple divine blood floated into the Emperor's Tower, the entire Emperor's heart suddenly stopped beating.

At this moment, a kind of purple energy rushed out of the divine blood in an instant. Like a long river, the purple light covered Ye Feng's entire body.

Ye Feng immediately felt at this moment that the flesh, blood, bones, etc. inside his entire body were like being covered with a layer of armor, and they were many times stronger than before.

At this moment, Ye Feng's confidence increased greatly. His body strength was definitely many times tougher than before, and he could definitely withstand dozens of times the impact of the violent energy of the Emperor's heart blood.

"Let's all break out!" .??.

At this moment, Ye Feng's spiritual thoughts suddenly entered the Great Emperor's Tower, and a spiritual war sword appeared. It contained infinite edge, and directly displayed the terrifying edge of the Gods' Sorrow, which originally had only a small crack in the Emperor's heart. It was all torn apart in an instant.

"Wow!"

Immediately, endless blood surged crazily from the crack in the emperor's heart, and then poured into Ye Feng's entire body.

This is an extremely terrifying energy frenzy. Without the protection of the divine light of the purple divine blood, Ye Feng's entire body's bones, meridians, and flesh would have been destroyed in an instant, turning him into a useless person.

But now Ye Feng doesn't need to worry about this problem. His entire body is firmly guarded by the purple divine light in a drop of divine blood. It's like putting an invisible layer of tough armor on the flesh and bones. The blood of the emperor The destructive power of the frenzy was unable to cause any harm to Ye Feng.

"Boom boom boom boom..."

The emperor's blood roared like a long river in Ye Feng's body, like a flood that burst its banks, possessing extremely terrifying energy.

"Click! Click! Click..."

And during this whole process, in the deepest part of Ye Feng's entire body, the innate shackles hidden in the origin of life were destroyed inch by inch, and countless black runes integrated into the flesh and blood were like ice. When it reached the blazing sun, it was washed away by the terrifying heat of the Emperor's heart blood and melted instantly, then evaporated into nothingness.

Buzz!

At this moment, a layer of light red flames appeared outside Ye Feng's entire body, covering him, making Ye Feng

At this moment, it was like a human-shaped torch, emitting light as bright as the blazing sun in the dim hall.

The bald bird's eyes were surprised at this time, staring at Ye Feng, and couldn't help but murmured: "What a terrifying life fluctuation! It feels like an ancient god is about to be freed from the seal of myth!"

"ah!!"

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly looked up to the sky and roared, and the countless energy in his body exploded at this moment.

"Boom!!"

Infinite strong momentum and vitality burst out from the depths of his body, just like an ancient god who tore off the shackles of myth and stood up from the endless abyss, with infinite majesty, majesty and boundlessness, majestic eight wastelands.

"boom!"

A kind of terrifying aura unique to the ancient saint instantly spread out and filled the entire hall, making the bald bird feel infinitely suffocated at this moment.

"Hahaha! Finally become a saint!"

At this moment, Ye Feng finally broke the vicious rune shackles secretly planted by the extraterrestrial demon emperors in the life source of the creatures in Longyuan Continent!

"I finally stepped into the ancient sage!"

Ye Feng clenched his fists at this moment, and felt that infinite power was boiling in his body. Every inch of flesh and blood seemed to be melted with huge power, and he could destroy the earth thousands of miles around at will!

In addition, Ye Feng could feel that his body and constitution had undergone tremendous transformation due to the precious blood from the Emperor's heart.

The star battle body in the fifth stage has directly evolved from the mid-stage battle body to the late-stage battle body!

We are only one step away from reaching the completion of the Star Battle Body!

At this moment, Ye Feng not only cultivated his magic power, but also his physical strength increased dozens of times.

"The ancient saint is much more powerful than the quasi-sage..."

At this time, Ye Feng felt the infinite power boiling and roaring in his body, and he couldn't help but sigh.

It was really a great thing that I could kill the ancient saint at the quasi-sage level before.

However, Ye Feng is not sure yet whether he can suppress and kill an ordinary Saint King, but there is absolutely no problem if he fights with all his strength.

The bald bird stared at Ye Feng and said: "Boy, you are happy, but Master Bird, I am very irritable. With such a thin body, even a drop of blood will seriously damage my vitality. Please hurry up and take out the three hundred kilograms." The holy elixir will replenish my body, I'm very weak now."

Ye Feng took out a lot of elixirs from the storage ring, piled them in front of the bald bird, and said: "There are really no three hundred kilograms of holy elixirs. These are all my belongings. Give them all." Here you go, enjoy it slowly while I go out to do something."

The bald bird counted quickly, then his eyes froze, and he immediately shouted: "Hey! Boy! You only weigh less than a hundred kilograms in total, and there are only a few holy-level elixirs. You are so stupid!"

Ye Feng spread his hands and said helplessly: "Master Bird, you have said before that Longyuan Continent is just a large isolated island on the big interface of the spiritual world. How can there be so many saint-level spirits in such a remote and remote place? Medicine, this land and water in Longyuan Continent, how can there be so much power of heaven and earth to breed countless holy-level elixirs? These are all the high-level elixirs that I took after killing many powerful enemies. You don't want them. I can take it back."

"I want I want!"

The bald bird glanced at Ye Feng and said: "You still have some conscience, so you gave me all the elixirs in your body. Well, this time, Lord Bird, I will make a loss-making deal and give you an advantage." , but when you break out of the Longyuan Continent and enter the truly vast spiritual world, you will find me all kinds of rare elixirs, and help me find the lost divine fire. You help me, and I will Once I regain my divine power, I will naturally help you."

Crunch! Crunch!

As he said that, the bald bird cheered and jumped directly into the pile of sparkling elixirs, gnawing at each elixir quickly like a piglet.

Although the bald bird is small, no bigger than a palm, its belly seems to have infinite space, and it has almost eaten half a pile of elixir in the blink of an eye.

"What a foodie."

When Ye Feng saw this scene, he couldn't help but smile.

Ye Feng was naturally in a very good mood at this time, because he had finally entered the level of a true ancient saint and had finally become a saint!

Coupled with his terrifying combat power, Ye Feng feels that he is now a very powerful existence even among a group of old monsters that have been sleeping for thousands of years on Longyuan Continent.

As for the people of the same age on Longyuan Continent, Ye Feng has actually ignored them for a long time.

Ye Feng estimated that his current strength could be regarded as a first-rate existence among the geniuses of his generation in the entire vast land of the spiritual world.

However, Ye Feng is not arrogant now. He knows very well who his real enemy is.

It is the God Emperor Tongtian who stands high and proudly at the pinnacle of the entire spiritual world!

According to what Bald Bird said, Gu Tongtian didn't know where he got the most powerful artifact in the world, the Gate of Eternal Life, and even the gods in the sky were afraid of it.

"Gu Tongtian... one day, I will stand in front of you and make you pay a heavy price for everything you have done!"

Ye Feng's heart was racing, his eyes were as cold as the abyss of eternity, and he walked out of the dim palace.

It was midnight outside at this time.

In the boundless sky, there are many stars, like exquisite diamonds, set in the dark sky.

The entire Holy Hand Valley was in silence.

The entire Nether Demon Sect is also completely silent.

There were only groups of demon sect disciples on watch, holding lanterns and patrolling in the dark night.

Ye Feng was walking towards the outside of the Holy Hand Valley at this time. The place he was going to was the palace where Luo Lingxi was under house arrest.

Even though Ye Feng has now broken through to the ancient saint level, you must know that the Netherworld Demon Cult has sent two saint kings to follow him this time, as well as a peerless killing array.

If he wants to kill all these people in one fell swoop, or even take control of the entire Netherworld Demon Cult, and realize his huge ambition, Ye Feng knows that he cannot do it alone, and he needs someone to cooperate with him. Luo Ling is now imprisoned. Hope, it is definitely the best choice.

#### Chapter 797 Restoring Cultivation

The place where Luo Lingxi was imprisoned was deep inside the Nether Demon Sect and was heavily guarded.

But Ye Feng has now entered the level of an ancient saint, with the powerful cultivation of a one-star saint. Naturally, he can easily enter the saint's dormitory area.



At this time, Ye Feng was hiding in the darkness. He saw two women in purple standing outside the door of Luo Lingxi's bedroom.

These two women in purple are the same two who took Luo Lingxi away before. They seem to be powerful female guards secretly trained by the leader of the Demon Cult, Luo Shentian. Each of them has a terrifying cultivation level in the fifth holy realm.

You must know that among the entire southern hegemonic forces, and even the entire Longyuan Continent, the younger generation who can possess the cultivation of the fifth holy realm are definitely top-notch existences.

Therefore, the background of the Nether Demon Sect is still very terrifying. ??

It's just that these backgrounds seem a bit pale and feeble to the current Ye Feng.

He walked out of the darkness and came directly to the two female guards in purple.

"Master Mo?"

The two female guards in purple looked puzzled. They didn't know why the master of the Iron Hand Hall came to the Holy Lady's palace so late.

They want to ask something.

"Buzz!"

But at this moment, Ye Feng's soul power surged out instantly, like a vast ocean, impacting into the souls of the two female guards in purple.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

The two purple-clad female guards of the fifth holy realm didn't even have time to scream in surprise. They were instantly defeated by Ye Feng's soul power and fainted directly on the ground.

Now that Ye Feng has stepped into the ancient sage, his soul power has become even more terrifying than before.

At this time, he looked at the two powerful female guards in purple who fell on the ground. He just smiled lightly, opened the door directly, and walked into the room.

At this time in the room, Luo Lingxi, a saint from the Netherworld Demon Cult, had her cultivation level sealed and became a mortal.

She was holding her chin, her beautiful eyes were slightly confused, and she didn't know what she was thinking.

At this time Luo Lingxi heard the sound of the door being pushed open. She turned her back to the door and immediately said: "Don't waste your efforts. I won't eat and I won't drink. If you don't let me out, I will starve to death." I forget it."

"What can I do without eating? Only by eating well and nourishing the spirit can we break the bondage and be free from now on."

Suddenly, a young boy's voice that Luo Lingxi was very familiar with sounded from behind.

"This sound is..."

Luo Lingxi's beautiful eyes suddenly trembled, and she turned around and looked behind her.

She immediately saw a familiar young figure that made her think about it day and night, standing in front of her, it felt like a dream.

"Am I dreaming?"

Luo Lingxi rubbed her eyes vigorously, because she felt that it was really impossible for Ye Feng to appear in front of her.

"Fool, stop rubbing your eyes, it's me, I'm really here."

At this time, Ye Feng had lost his disguise and restored his true form. He walked up to Luo Lingxi and stretched out his hand to hold Luo Lingxi's little hand that was rubbing her eyes.

"It's warm, it's true!"

Luo Lingxi suddenly burst into surprise and threw herself into Ye Feng's arms.

Then she raised her head, stared at Ye Feng, and said in disbelief: "Ye Feng, how did you enter our heavily guarded Netherworld Demon Cult and come to my saint's palace? By the way, those two people outside individual....."

"Already fainted."

Ye Feng smiled and said, "Actually, we just met at the Devil's Palace before."

"We just met at the Devil's Palace? What do you mean?"

Luo Lingxi's beautiful eyes suddenly showed a hint of confusion.

"You'll know just by looking at it."

Ye Feng smiled slightly at this time, and suddenly his body and appearance underwent incredible changes, becoming a tall young man, exactly the image of Mo Juren!

"Master Mo!"

Luo Lingxi was so horrified that she stretched out her little hand to cover her mouth, and couldn't help but said: "You are pretending to be Mo Juren! And not even my father, nor the three supreme elders have seen through you!"

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Actually, these are just some ordinary little tricks of shrinking bones and changing skin. They were taught to me by one of my best friends. I didn't expect that they would be used this time. Those powerful monks are used to it." He has learned all kinds of secret cultivation techniques, but sometimes he ignores some small methods from the ordinary world."

At this time, Ye Feng's body flashed with divine light and he regained his true form once again.

Luo Lingxi was still a little incredulous and said: "Ye Feng, what level of cultivation are you at now? The Mo Juren you pretended to have killed even Yu Tianhao, the leader of the law enforcement hall."

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said: "Just now, I successfully broke the shackles of cultivation and stepped into the ancient saint!"

"What?"

Luo Lingxi's beautiful eyes were shocked, and then she said in surprise: "You have stepped into the ancient saints! No wonder you dare to sneak into our Netherworld Demon Cult. Are you coming to the Demon Cult specifically to find me this time?"

Ye Feng shook his head and said: "I'm here to find the key to the Styx Demon Sect's treasure house in Wei Mo's hand, as well as the four demon guards who are looking for Demon Emperor Yama."

When Luo Lingxi heard what Ye Feng said, a trace of disappointment flashed through the depths of his eyes.

But she was able to see Ye Feng in such a desperate time, which already made the Demonic Saint feel very happy.

At this time, Ye Feng stared at Luo Lingxi and said, "I came to you tonight to discuss something with you."

Luo Lingxi asked: "What happened?"

Ye Feng said: "It's about the Nether Demon Sect's upper echelons hunting me down."

Luo Lingxi shook his head with a sigh and said, "My cultivation is sealed now, so I can't help you."

"I'll help you untie it."

Ye Feng immediately spoke out and directly stretched out his hand to press on the top of Luo Lingxi's head.

Luo Lingxi's eyes were filled with joy and she said, "But this is the sealing formation set up by my powerful leader father."

Ye Feng grinned and said, "I have surpassed your father now."

"boom!"

Almost at the moment Ye Feng finished speaking, a huge and vast power of the saint rushed out of his palm.

"Crack!"

The sealing spiritual formation in Luo Lingxi's body was immediately shattered inch by inch by the impact of the majestic holy power.

"I restore my cultivation!"

Luo Lingxi's whole body was instantly washed away by the cultivation power of a Three Tribulations Quasi-Saint.

But the next moment, her beautiful eyes darkened, and she said: "But those who will hunt you in a few days are the two supreme saints, the Supreme Elder Wang Taishang, my father, a powerful false saint, and the leader of the Iron Blood Hall, Sha Wuji, my cultivation is so weak that I can't help you much."

Ye Feng shook his head and said: "You can help, as long as you are willing to deal with your Nether Demon Sect for me."

"I do!"

Luo Lingxi spoke up without thinking.

Said: "Actually, it's not just for you Ye Feng, but Ye Weiyang, who is as close to me as a sister, died tragically in the hands of Saint Molong, and my cold and ruthless father. Haha, in fact, in his eyes, I It's just a tool, otherwise I wouldn't have escaped from the Demon Sect and went to a small sword sect in the Great Yan Dynasty. I met Ye Feng. My mother was a singer in the Tianya Hai Pavilion in the ancient sea area. , my father Luo Shentian had an accidental intersection with my mother, and that's why I was born. When I was born, if I hadn't been born with an innate demonic body, I would have been abandoned by Luo Shentian just like my mother, so I have no feelings for my father. , I don't have any feelings for the entire Netherworld Demon Cult. Now that Ye Weiyang's death has made me even more disappointed, I just want revenge and escape."

Ye Feng nodded slightly at this time, handed an ordinary iron sword to Luo Lingxi, and said: "This sword is called the Thunder Emperor Sword."

Luo Lingxi's beautiful eyes moved and she said: "Thunder Emperor Sword?"

Ye Feng smiled and said: "It should be the Thunder Emperor Palace's inherited treasure, the Thunder Emperor Sword, that you were looking for back then."

Ye Feng said at this time, and handed the imperial sword, the Abyss Demon Sword, to Luo Lingxi, and said: "Both these two imperial swords have terrifying edges and terrifying lethality. It's a sword-like imperial weapon. If you hold it and use it in a sneak attack at a critical moment, it shouldn't be a problem to seriously injure a Saint King."

Luo Lingxi held the thunderous Thunder Emperor Sword in one hand and the pitch-black Abyss Demonic Sword in the other. She could feel the boundless power of the Emperor from the two swords, which was very terrifying. , can almost destroy a piece of land with a radius of hundreds of miles.

Luo Lingxi said quickly: "Ye Feng, you gave me these two imperial swords, what will you do?"

Ye Feng smiled and said: "I still have treasures stronger than these two swords. Now the low-grade imperial weapons are not of much significance to me."

Luo Lingxi couldn't help but have a hint of surprise in her beautiful eyes when she heard what Ye Feng said.

In fact, Ye Feng was not boasting. Whether it was the Great Emperor Tower or the Frozen Throne brought back from the demon world, they were all top-grade imperial weapons, many times more powerful than the Thunder Emperor Sword and the Abyss Demonic Sword. .??.

And now that Ye Feng has entered the realm of the ancient saint, and his body has also transformed into the late stage of the star battle body, he can already defeat the lower-grade imperial soldiers with his bare hands.

In other words, Ye Feng did not use any means or martial arts secrets. He was able to kill a low-grade imperial soldier with his bare hands just by relying on the pure power of his body.

Ye Feng stared at Luo Lingxi and said, "I give you these two imperial swords to ensure that we will be flawless when we fight against the powerful people from the upper echelons of the Netherworld Demon Cult in a few days."

Luo Lingxi said: "Although I can hurt the Saint King with two imperial swords, I must be surprised. What should I do?"

Ye Feng thought for a while and said: "I have broken your seal now, but you still have to continue to pretend to be sealed, pretend to be a mortal, and then on that day when they want to hunt me, Approaching a Saint King quietly, the Saint King is so powerful and aloof, I am afraid he will not be wary or care about you who are just a mortal."

Luo Lingxi asked: "Who should I sneak attack at that time?"

Ye Feng said: "A sneak attack on Wei Mo, the Molong Saint, is the greatest threat. It is best if you can seriously injure him in an instant. As for the second Saint, Saint Wang Changqing, I naturally have a way to deal with him."

Luo Lingxi nodded immediately, with a cold light in her beautiful eyes, and said: "Wei Mo killed my personal maid and my best sister Ye Weiyang. I must make him pay the price this time."

After the words fell, Luo Lingxi heard Ye Feng talking about Changqing Saint, and immediately thought of something, and said quickly: "I heard that after I left the Demon Son's Hall yesterday, Changqing

The saint forced Mo Juren, that is, you, to believe in him? "

"He did force me to believe in him, but he didn't actually manipulate me."

Ye Feng shook his head and sneered: "I used a trick to deceive the Evergreen Saint."

"Can even a saint king deceive you?"

At this moment, Luo Lingxi felt that Ye Feng, whom she hadn't seen for many years, was becoming more and more powerful, both in terms of cultivation strength and various strange and cunning methods, which was incredible.

"And the most important thing is the peerless killing formation that wants to trap me."

Ye Feng spoke up, stared at Luo Lingxi, and asked: "When we were discussing in the main hall before, Luo Shentian said that the peerless killing formation that would hunt me this time has already been arranged and will be handed over to Demon Duan Cangsheng. Control, in order to deal with the two Saint Kings, as well as Luo Shentian and the leader of the Iron Blood Hall, Sha Wuji, it will not be enough to just rely on the two of us. If we want to kill them all, it is best for Demon Duan Cangsheng to cooperate with us and control the peerless killing formation. , locking up and suppressing the two saint kings."

Luo Lingxi immediately shook his head and said: "Mozi Duan Cangsheng has always been pretentious. Even if we catch him and threaten him, he will never give in or help us."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Who said you want to threaten him? There is no need to go to such trouble. He is about the same level of cultivation as you, but he has just become a quasi-sage. I just need to hypnotize him and make him become my believer. Listen to me." That's it."

Luo Lingxi's eyes lit up and said: "By the way, I almost forgot that Ye Feng is still a hidden soul master. Okay, I will have someone summon Demon Duan Cangsheng to come to my palace now. When the time comes, the two of us will We suppressed him together and made him our slave for our use."



Ye Feng said: "How about tomorrow? Will he come to your bedroom honestly in the middle of the night?"

Luo Lingxi smiled slightly, with a hint of charm in her beautiful eyes, and said: "He has always wanted to take me, the saint, as his own, and he will not let go of any opportunity to be alone with me, so I called him here in the middle of the night. , I am now known to be a mortal, tell me, how could he miss this opportunity? I am afraid that when Duan Cansheng hears that I want to summon him, he will immediately rush towards my palace. "

Ye Feng looked at the beautiful girl in front of him, who seemed to be much more mature than before. He stepped forward, gently touched Luo Lingxi's cheek, and said, "Thank you for being willing to do all this for me."

Luo Lingxi stared at Ye Feng and said, "For you, I am willing, and this is also an opportunity for me to break all the constraints."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "If we can catch all the upper-level core figures of the Netherworld Demon Cult this time, then I will let the strong men from the Great Emperor Alliance come and join us to suppress the last Saint King Bingling Saint who is sitting deep in the Demon Cult. Let her serve you, and when the time comes, you, the saint, will completely control the entire Netherworld Demon Cult."

Luo Lingxi nodded vigorously and said: "When the time comes, I will let the Netherworld Demon Cult announce that it will join Ye Feng and your Great Emperor Alliance."

When Ye Feng heard this, he glanced at Luo Lingxi in surprise and said, "I didn't force you to join my Great Emperor Alliance."

Luo Lingxi smiled and said: "I volunteered, so that I can meet Ye Feng, the leader of the alliance, every day."

It has to be said that once a woman truly falls in love with a man, she will become a little blind.

However, Ye Feng just sighed secretly and said nothing more.

Ye Feng lurked behind a certain curtain in the palace, and then said: "You can just call Demon Duan Cangsheng. As long as he walks into this room, he will not be able to escape."

Chapter 798 Control

Late at night, in a room deep in the Devil's Palace of the Nether Demon Cult.

Demon son Duan Cangsheng was wearing a golden robe and was practicing in his training room. His whole body was exuding a faint blood-red magic light.

"Inform the devil, the saint suddenly sent an urgent message, and wants the devil to go over now to discuss a major matter."

At this time, a voice suddenly sounded outside the training room.

Duan Cangsheng woke up from his cultivation state and said with some surprise: "This is the middle of the night, the saint invites me to go to her palace right now? Do you want to discuss important matters?"

Duan Cangsheng was confused at first, but he thought that Saint Luo Lingxi had her cultivation level sealed and was a mortal with no ability to fight back.

Duan Cangsheng had been greatly affected by the secrets about Luo Lingxi and Ye Feng told by Wei Mo in the Devil's Palace.

Therefore, at this time, an evil thought suddenly appeared in Cang Sheng's heart. His eyes suddenly showed a fierce light, and he murmured secretly in his heart: "Let's go first, no matter what she invited me to discuss, wait until I enter the Saintess's palace." , What I want to do when the time comes is not up to her."

At this time, the people were thinking in their hearts, and their eyes became more fiery and greedy.

He even walked out of the training room impatiently, looked at the black-clothed disciples who were reporting outside, and said, "Take me there."

"Yes, Mako."

This demon sect disciple immediately bowed and clasped his fists, and then walked towards the saint's dormitory.

...

When Duan Cangsheng walked outside the Holy Lady's palace, his eyes lit up. The two powerful purple-clad guards guarding Luo Lingxi disappeared. They were not at the door. They might have gone to sleep.

"The moon is dark and the wind is high, and there is no one else around. God is really helping me!"

Duan Cangsheng's heart was filled with desire, and he immediately walked to the door of the Holy Lady's palace and knocked on the door.

"Mako, just come in."

Luo Lingxi's voice came from the room.

"Squeak!"

Duan Cangsheng opened the door directly and saw Luo Lingxi's beautiful figure standing not far away. He immediately smiled and said, "Why did the Saint call me here so late to discuss something important?"

"boom!"

r\u003e

But the moment Duan Cangsheng opened the door, a star-like hand had already pinched his whole body, like an ant.

"What?!"

The sudden change caused Duan Cangsheng's expression to change drastically, and he immediately shouted: "Who dares to take action against me!"

"it's me."

Beside Luo Lingxi, Ye Feng's figure appeared.

The big star-like hand holding Demon Duan Cangsheng was casually manifested by Ye Feng.

It's not his true body, just a trace of holy power, but it's as strong as divine iron, and Demon Duan Cangsheng can't escape from the trap at all.

"So strong!"

Duan Cangsheng was shocked. The person who could capture him in an instant was definitely a big shot on the same level as the leader of their Netherworld Demon Cult.

But the man standing next to Luo Lingxi was so young, he was still a teenager.

At this time, Duan Cangsheng thought Luo Lingxi had found some master who wanted to deal with him, a devil.

So at this time, the people immediately smiled and said: "Holy girl, you and I are the future inheritors of the Netherworld Demon Sect. We should not fight among ourselves, but should work together to shoulder the responsibility for the future of the entire Demon Sect... .."

"I'm Ye Feng."

Suddenly, Ye Feng spoke up.

But just these four words made Duan Cangsheng's expression change drastically.

Then he instantly understood that it was not Luo Lingxi who wanted to deal with him, but Ye Feng.

Duan Cangsheng immediately exclaimed: "Ye Feng? Impossible! If you were Ye Feng, how could you enter the core area of our Netherworld Demon Cult? And how could your cultivation be so powerful!"

Ye Feng smiled and said: "I am the one pretending to be Mo Juren. I already know all your plans against me. Next, it will not only be you, but also all the people in your Netherworld Demon Sect who want to hunt me. All will die."

"you.....!"

"

Duan Cangsheng's eyes showed deep fear for a moment, and his heart felt cold.

Everyone originally thought that this hunt was foolproof, but they never expected that Ye Feng would disguise himself as Mo Juren and have been participating in their hunting plan!

In other words, Ye Feng knew everything about the hunting process of the upper echelons of the Netherworld Demon Cult.

"This news is so terrible! It must be spread!"

At this moment, Duan Cangsheng knew that he could not escape. With a thought, a storage ring in his finger flashed, and a musical instrument flew into the distance instantly.

Duan Cangsheng yelled: "Tell the leader and all the elders that Mo Juren is a traitor! It was Ye Feng who pretended to be a traitor!"

"boom!"

But at this moment, Ye Feng made a stroke in the distance with one hand, and a space crack appeared in front of the musical instrument.

The space suddenly split apart, and the sound transmission flew directly into the void turbulence in the space crack, and was directly torn apart by the violent force of the void turbulence.

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng stepped in front of Duan Cangsheng and said with a smile: "I have become an ancient saint. In front of me, all your methods are as ridiculous and weak as a child."

"boom!"

Ye Feng pressed a finger on Duan Cangsheng's eyebrows and directly used the Great Thunder Emperor Seal and the Fire Emperor Seal in the Soul Emperor Seal.

Boom! !

Boom! !

Suddenly, two majestic giants appeared in the spiritual world of the people. They were a thunder giant with surging thunder light, and a flame giant with burning flames.

Boom!

The two giants roared and destroyed Duan Cangsheng's soul world. Almost at this moment, Duan Cangsheng's spiritual soul was directly defeated.

"ah!!"

Duan Cangsheng howled in pain, and bright red blood even flowed from his eyes.

"Hypnosis!"

this moment

, taking advantage of the moment when Duan Cangsheng's soul was extremely fragile, Ye Feng directly released his soul power and instantly hypnotized Duan Cangsheng.

"Buzz!"

Although Duan Cangsheng's cultivation is at the top level among the younger generation in the Southern Territory, he is extremely weak in front of Ye Feng today.

Almost at this moment, Ye Feng successfully hypnotized Duan Cangsheng and forcibly imprinted a soul mark of his own faith on Duan Cangsheng's soul.

Duan Cangsheng suddenly stopped screaming and stopped struggling.

Ye Feng dispersed the power of Xingchen's big hand. After Duan Cangsheng got out of trouble, he opened his eyes and stared at Ye Feng.

At this time, the ferocious look on the face of the demon sect disappeared, and was replaced by peace and tranquility.

He clasped his hands together, bowed to Ye Feng and said, "Thank you, fellow Taoist Ye Feng, for pulling me out of the abyss of sin and freeing me from all my desires and greed. I now feel very peaceful in my soul."

Ye Feng patted Duan Cangsheng on the shoulder and said with a smile: "In a few days, when the two supreme elders and the leader of the Netherworld Demon Sect hunt me, you can control the peerless killing array to help me deal with these people. "

Duan Cangsheng immediately said: "That's for sure. Those people dare to target you, fellow Taoist Ye Feng, and they must be killed."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "You can go back now and pretend nothing happened. Then you can cooperate with me to kill the enemy."

"Okay, everything will follow the arrangements of Fellow Taoist Ye Feng."

Duan Cangsheng, the devil, completely obeyed Ye Feng's will and orders at this moment. He was deeply controlled and could not resist at all. He left directly from the Saint's palace.

In the room, Luo Lingxi was very surprised, with a pair of big eyes full of excitement, and said: "Ye Feng, your method is so powerful! This Duan Cangsheng has really been controlled by you and has become yours." A slave."

Hearing this, Ye Feng just smiled slightly and said: "With the secret help of Demon Zi Duan Cansheng, my chances of winning will be even greater. By the way, Lingxi, I want to ask you something, the ancestor of your Netherworld Demon Sect." Where is the ground? I'll see if I can lurk there in the next few days and check it out to see if I can find any clues about the four demon guards of Demon Emperor Yama."

#### Chapter 799 Secret Passage

At this time, when he heard Ye Feng asking about the ancestral land of the Nether Demon Sect, Luo Lingxi was a little panicked and said: "Ye Feng, you must not enter the ancestral land of our Nether Demon Sect."

Seeing Luo Lingxi's sudden change of expression, Ye Feng couldn't help but asked with some confusion: "Why?"

Luo Lingxi seemed to have recalled some horrific memories, with a trace of fear in her beautiful eyes, and said: "Since three years ago, my ancestral land of the Netherworld Demon Sect has been listed as a forbidden area, and no one is allowed to enter, because there is no one inside. You know what strange changes have occurred, which are extremely dangerous, but you may not know that our Netherworld Demon Sect originally had four saints, Supreme Elder Wang, but now there are only three left."

Ye Feng's eyes changed slightly and said: "Then the fourth Saint King fell in the ancestral land of your Netherworld Demon Sect?"

Luo Lingxi shook his head and said: "It's not that he died, but that he was haunted by a very strange and unknown thing. He became a monster covered with black hair and disappeared in the ancestral land."

"Unknown?"

Ye Feng's expression suddenly changed and he said: "Is something bad going to happen in the ancestral land of your Netherworld Demon Sect?"



Luo Lingxi nodded and said: "Yes, that kind of ominousness is so weird and terrifying. Even when the Saint King went in, his whole body was suddenly covered with black hair as long as his hair, and then turned into A complete monster."

When Ye Feng heard Luo Lingxi say this, he felt relieved.

Because he had been infected with the unknown for a long time. If it hadn't been for the ancient death spine integrated into his body to suppress the unknown, Ye Feng would have been haunted by the unknown.

With the power of the Dark Lord like Death's Backbone to suppress him, Ye Feng is not that afraid of the unknown that ordinary people fear.

At this time, Luo Lingxi's beautiful eyes showed a trace of regret, and she said with emotion: "The fourth saint king who disappeared in the ancestral land is the sister of the three supreme elders, Bingling Saint, called Youlan Saint. She was originally a magnificent and extraordinary woman with a charming face, but as a result, she entered the ancestral land and became tainted with something unknown. She was covered in black hair, neither human nor ghost, lost her consciousness, and turned into a complete monster. , went crazy and disappeared from the ancestral land, which makes people feel very regretful. You must know that many important figures in the overlord forces in the Southern Territory once pursued Youlan Saint, which shows his alluring beauty and peerless elegance. But it was bad luck after all, and he sadly disappeared into the depths of his ancestral land. He has never been seen again, and now he doesn't know whether he is dead or alive. "

When Luo Lingxi said this, she stared at Ye Feng in front of her, stretched out her white little hand, held Ye Feng's palm, and said with pleading in her beautiful eyes: "Ye Feng, can you promise me not to take risks? I don't want to Losing you."

Ye Feng was silent for a moment after hearing this, staring at the beautiful girl in front of him, and said: "Don't worry, I have been exposed to the unknown in my early years, and I probably know more about weird things like the unknown than anyone else, so don't worry too much , I must enter the ancestral land of the Netherworld Demon Sect, because the four sleeping demon guards of Demon Emperor Yama are crucial to me and the entire Emperor Alliance, and I can't just give up."

Luo Lingxi's beautiful eyes were still full of worry at this time, and she said: "But it is so ominous that even a saint king like Saint Youlan cannot resist it."

Ye Feng smiled at this time and suddenly stretched out one of his palms in front of Luo Lingxi.

"Buzz!"

And at the next moment, a strange energy suddenly surged out of Ye Feng's body.

Come.

Swish, swish, swish!

Swish, swish, swish!

At this moment, on the hand Ye Feng stretched out, black hairs as long as hair quickly grew on the skin on the entire palm surface!

"It's that weird, ominous black hair!"

Luo Lingxi's eyes suddenly revealed a look of deep horror, and she quickly said: "Ye Feng, what's going on with you? Why did you suddenly grow such black hair on your body?"

Ye Feng saw that one of his palms was covered with long hairs like black hair. He didn't panic at all. He just smiled and said: "This is not black hair, but a kind of death force called 'veins of death.'", is composed of thin black energy threads, which is what you call unknown. This kind of thing is indeed weird, but I have a way to suppress it. "

At this time, Ye Feng said, slightly unsealing the seal of the Death's Backbone in his body, and immediately the Death's Backbone frantically absorbed the unknown power that burst out.

Visible to the naked eye, the death veins on Ye Feng's palm were quickly dissipating. Eventually, the skin on his palm returned to its original state and became smooth as before.

"Incredible!"

Luo Lingxi's eyes widened and she looked very cute. She was obviously shocked to the extreme.

The ominous situation that makes even a magnificent saint king unable to compete is now being manipulated by Ye Feng.

Ye Feng looked at Luo Lingxi, smiled slightly and said: "Look, although I am not as powerful as the Saint King, my methods are not weaker than the Saint King. It is unknown to me, since I have been contaminated, and I can still suppress it now, so I don't have to be afraid."

Luo Lingxi nodded, took a deep breath and said, "Then I will take you to the ancestral land of our Netherworld Demon Sect."

Ye Feng's eyes lit up and he said, "Do you have the authority to let me enter the ancestral land?"

Luo Lingxi smiled and said: "I am an imprisoned saint now, how can I have the right to enter the ancestral land, and the ancestral land now belongs to the forbidden area of our entire Netherworld Demon Sect, and anyone in the Demon Sect is strictly prohibited from entering, or It is said that no one dares to enter it, not even the three supreme elders, but I grew up in the Demon Cult and am very familiar with the entire Demon Cult. I know a secret passage that can directly lead to the ancestral land of our Netherworld Demon Sect."

Ye Feng immediately said with great joy: "That's good. Now you can take me there. Regardless of whether I can find the four sleeping demon guards of Demon Emperor Yama, I need to go to the ancestral land to investigate, otherwise I will not be willing to do so." ah."

Seeing Ye Feng's urgency, Luo Lingxi nodded very solemnly and said, "Okay, I'll take you there, but you have to promise me that if there is any irresistible crisis in the ancestral land, you will definitely not be brave and escape quickly."

Ye Feng grinned and immediately promised: "Okay, don't worry. If we encounter any huge crisis, I won't be stupid and resist it. I will escape immediately. I am not a foolhardy person."

Luo Lingxi nodded, led Ye Feng out of the Saint's Palace, and walked towards a very remote demon sect area in the dark night. She said: "Ye Feng, you follow me, since the ancestral land has been banned. After that, I haven't been to that secret passage for a long time. However, when I was unhappy when I was a child, I would enter the ancestral land through that secret passage and cry alone, hehe, so I am very familiar with that secret passage. , allows you to easily enter the ancestral land." At this time, when he heard Ye Feng asking about the ancestral land of the Netherworld Demon Sect, Luo Lingxi suddenly panicked and said: "Ye Feng, you must not enter our Netherworld. In the ancestral land of the Demon Sect."

Seeing Luo Lingxi's sudden change of expression, Ye Feng couldn't help but asked with some confusion: "Why?"

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Because he had been infected with the unknown for a long time. If it hadn't been for the ancient death spine integrated into his body to suppress the unknown, Ye Feng would have been haunted by the unknown.

With the power of the Dark Lord like Death's Backbone to suppress him, Ye Feng is not that afraid of the unknown that ordinary people fear.

At this time, Luo Lingxi's beautiful eyes showed a trace of regret, and she said with emotion: "The fourth saint king who disappeared in the ancestral land is the sister of the three supreme elders, Bingling Saint, called Youlan Saint. She was originally a magnificent and extraordinary woman with a charming face, but as a result, she entered the ancestral land and became tainted with something unknown. She was covered in black hair, neither human nor ghost, lost her consciousness, and turned into a complete monster. , went crazy and disappeared from the ancestral land, which makes people feel very regretful. You must know that many important figures in the overlord forces in the Southern Territory once pursued Youlan Saint, which shows his alluring beauty and peerless elegance. But it was bad luck after all, and he sadly disappeared into the depths of his ancestral land. He has never been seen again, and now he doesn't know whether he is dead or alive. "

When Luo Lingxi said this, she stared at Ye Feng in front of her, stretched out her white little hand, held Ye Feng's palm, and said with pleading in her beautiful eyes: "Ye Feng, can you promise me not to take risks? I don't want to Losing you."

Ye Feng was silent for a moment after hearing this, staring at the beautiful girl in front of him, and said: "Don't worry, I have been exposed to the unknown in my early years, and I probably know more about weird things like the unknown than anyone else, so don't worry too much , I must enter the ancestral land of the Netherworld Demon Sect, because the four sleeping demon guards of Demon Emperor Yama are crucial to me and the entire Emperor Alliance, and I can't just give up."

Luo Lingxi's beautiful eyes were still full of worry at this time, and she said: "But it is so ominous that even a saint king like Saint Youlan cannot resist it."

Ye Feng smiled at this time and suddenly stretched out one of his palms in front of Luo Lingxi.

"Buzz!"

And at the next moment, a strange energy suddenly surged out of Ye Feng's body.

Come.

Swish, swish, swish!

Swish, swish, swish!

At this moment, on the hand that Ye Feng stretched out, black hairs as long as hair quickly grew out on the skin of the entire palm!

"It's that weird, ominous black hair!"

Luo Lingxi's eyes suddenly revealed a look of deep horror, and he quickly said: "Ye Feng, what's going on with you? Why did you suddenly grow such black hair on your body?"

Ye Feng saw that one of his palms was covered with long hairs like black hair. He didn't panic at all. He just smiled and said: "This is not black hair, but a kind of death force called 'veins of death.'", is composed of a kind of thin black energy thread, which is what you call unknown. This kind of thing is indeed weird, but I have a way to suppress it. "

At this time, Ye Feng said, slightly unsealing the seal of the Death God's spine in his body, and the Death God's spine suddenly absorbed the unknown power that burst out.

Visible to the naked eye, the death veins on Ye Feng's palm were quickly dissipating. Eventually, the skin on his palm returned to its original state and became smooth as before.

"Incredible!"

Luo Lingxi's eyes widened and she looked very cute. She was obviously shocked to the extreme.

The ominous situation that makes even a magnificent saint king unable to compete is now being manipulated by Ye Feng.

Ye Feng looked at Luo Lingxi, smiled slightly and said: "Look, although I am not as powerful as the Saint King, my methods are not weaker than the Saint King. It is unknown to me, since I have been contaminated, and I can still suppress it now, so I don't have to be afraid."

Luo Lingxi nodded, took a deep breath and said, "Then I will take you to the ancestral land of our Netherworld Demon Sect."

Ye Feng's eyes lit up and he said, "Do you have the authority to let me enter the ancestral land?"

Luo Lingxi smiled and said: "I am an imprisoned saint now, how can I have the right to enter the ancestral land, and the ancestral land now belongs to the forbidden area of our entire Netherworld Demon Sect, and anyone in the Demon Sect is strictly prohibited from entering, or It is said that no one dares to enter it, not even the three supreme elders, but I grew up in the Demon Cult and am very familiar with the entire Demon Cult. I know a secret passage that can directly Leading to the ancestral land of our Netherworld Demon Sect."

Ye Feng immediately said with great joy: "That's good. Now you can take me there. Regardless of whether I can find the four sleeping demon guards of Demon Emperor Yama, I need to go to the ancestral land to investigate, otherwise I will not be willing to do so." ah."

Seeing Ye Feng's urgency, Luo Lingxi nodded very solemnly and said, "Okay, I'll take you there, but you have to promise me that if there is any irresistible crisis in the ancestral land, you will definitely Don't be brave and escape quickly."

Ye Feng grinned and immediately promised: "Okay, don't worry. If I encounter any huge crisis, I won't be stupid and resist it. I will escape immediately. I am not a foolhardy person."

Luo Lingxi nodded, led Ye Feng out of the Saint's Palace, and walked towards a very remote demon sect area in the dark night. She said: "Ye Feng, you follow me. Since the ancestral land has been banned, After that, I haven't been to that secret passage for a long time. However, when I was unhappy when I was a child, I would enter the ancestral land through that secret passage and cry alone, hehe, so I am very familiar with that secret passage. , allowing you to easily enter the ancestral land."

#### Chapter 800 Humanoid Monster

Ye Feng followed Luo Lingxi and soon came to a very messy and remote area of the Nether Demon Cult.

In the dark night, under the dim and cold moonlight, Ye Feng saw that this area seemed to have once had very majestic and glorious buildings, but they all collapsed and were in ruins.

The air was cold, and the entire area seemed very lonely and desolate. Not to mention it was night, I'm afraid no one would come here even during the day.

But even in such a remote and dilapidated place, there is a secret passage leading to the ancestral land of the Netherworld Demon Cult.

At this time, Luo Lingxi's small body was like a butterfly, trotting under a half-collapsed ancient tower. She took out a sword from the storage ring and instantly cut open the ruins under the ancient tower. .

Wow!

The gravel rolled and raised a large amount of dust. At this time, a dark hole was revealed under the ruins, which was enough to accommodate one person.

Luo Lingxi immediately turned around and looked at Ye Feng behind him and said, "Hey! This is the entrance to the secret passage I mentioned. It leads directly to the ancestral land of our Netherworld Demon Sect. You must be careful."

Ye Feng stepped forward, stared at the dark hole, then looked at Luo Lingxi beside him, and said: "I may have to explore the ancestral land for several days. After I enter the ancestral land, you go back first." Your Saintess's Palace, continue to pretend to be a sealed mortal, otherwise it may arouse the suspicion of others. As for the two purple-clothed guards who were stunned by my soul, after they wake up, they will forget what they encountered before. They just think they are too tired and take a nap."

Luo Lingxi nodded and said: "Okay, now that Mozi Duan Cangsheng has been hypnotized by you and has become a slave, I have time these days to discuss with him how to deal with the Supreme Elder and his companions in a few days."

"Well, thank you for your hard work."

Ye Feng reached out and caressed Luo Lingxi's beautiful cheek, then no longer hesitated and instantly jumped into the dark passage under the ruins.

Seeing this, Luo Lingxi quickly left this ruined place.

At this time, Ye Feng was walking in the dark secret passage. The air exuded a disgusting musty smell and was very humid.

"Buzz!"



Ye Feng turned his Divine Eyes of Creation, his eyes penetrated the darkness, and after seeing the road ahead clearly, his figure was like a leopard, rushing forward quickly.

In less than half an hour, Ye Feng finally arrived at the end of the secret passage.

I have to say that this secret passage is really long and terrifying.

You must know that with Ye Feng's current strong cultivation level, he walked and ran with all his strength for half an hour before reaching the end of the passage. This passage may have been far away from the Netherworld Demon Sect.

"It seems that the ancestral land of the Nether Demon Sect is not in the core area of the Nether Demon Sect."

Ye Feng secretly murmured in his heart. He didn't know how long the young Luo Lingxi had to walk before he could pass through this secret passage and reach the ancestral land, hiding and crying alone.

At this moment, at the end of the passage in sight, stood a huge dark golden steel gate.

However, the dark golden steel gate was open. Ye Feng looked through the gate and saw a very dark and lonely land, overgrown with weeds, tombstones everywhere, and nothing high in the sky, a complete darkness.

If Ye Feng hadn't awakened the Divine Eye of Creation, giving him the ability to see at night, I'm afraid that

After entering this ancestral land, you can only walk in the dark.

The ancestral land of an overlord demon sect is not only unknown, but may also be home to other strange creatures. After all, this ancestral land has been abandoned for a long time, and no one knows if there are some terrifying beings living in it.

So at this time, even though Ye Feng had entered the realm of the ancient saint, he cautiously entered the ancestral area.

Buzz!

In the cold air, there was suddenly a very strange cold force, which began to penetrate through the surface of the body and penetrate into the inside of Ye Feng's body.

That is indeed an unknown power!

"Death's backbone!"

But at this time, Ye Feng slightly unblocked the aura of death in his spine, and the unknown power and aura outside his body immediately became very frightened, like a mouse that met a cat, and quickly retreated away. .

Uh-huh!

At this time, the storage ring between Ye Feng's fingers flashed, and a heavy token appeared in his hand.

It was the Yama Emperor's order that the Demon Emperor of Yama gave to Ye Feng before he left the Human Emperor Peak.

At this time, Ye Feng took it out again and input some mana into the Yama Emperor's Order.

"Uh-huh!"

The Yama Emperor's Token instantly bloomed with a blazing brilliance like the blazing sun. The token came out of his hand and flew quickly in a certain direction.

"There is a reaction! It seems that the information is correct. The four demon guards of Demon Emperor Yama are really sleeping in the ancestral land of Netherworld Demon Sect!"

Ye Feng's face was filled with joy, and he immediately ran towards the direction where Emperor Yama's order was flying at this time.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, Ye Feng, who was running on the road, bumped into a vague figure and fell to the ground with a thud.

"what?"

Ye Feng's eyes were suddenly startled, and he quickly got up from the ground to be on guard.

You must know that with Ye Feng's current one-star saint cultivation and his star battle body, the impact of running is very terrifying. Even a tens of thousands of meters high mountain will be hit by Ye Feng in an instant. broken.

But at this moment, in the ancestral land of the Demon Sect, Ye Feng was bumped into by a figure that suddenly appeared, which was really shocking.

"That is....."

At this time, Ye Feng looked forward. In the dim environment, he saw a figure covered with black hair. It seemed that he had been accidentally hit by him just now and fell to the ground. He was roaring at this time.

"It's a monster!"

Ye Feng's eyes were startled, and then he quickly judged: "No! This person is covered with black hair, and he is a person with unknown stains! But if he can withstand the strong impact of my body now, he must at least have the cultivation of a saint king! Otherwise I will definitely be killed in an instant!"

At this time, Ye Feng analyzed quickly, and then his eyes suddenly changed, and he suddenly thought of what Luo Lingxi told him before.

It seems that there is indeed a super strong man at the Saint King level in the Netherworld Demon Cult.

, once entered the ancestral land and was tainted with something unknown. As a result, he turned into a monster covered with black hair and disappeared into the depths of the ancestral land.

"this....."

Ye Feng's expression changed drastically, he stared at the roaring black-haired monster in front of him, and said, "Could this be the Youlan Saint? He was once a peerless and charming woman, a goddess in the eyes of countless big shots in the entire Southern Territory. Now it has turned into this ghost!"

"boom!"

While Ye Feng was thinking, the humanoid monster covered with black hair on the opposite side rushed towards Ye Feng instantly, roaring like an angry beast. A black-haired palm seemed to contain huge power. The bullet hit Ye Feng's chest.

"Deng Deng Deng!"

Even though Ye Feng's body was as strong as divine iron, at this moment he felt as if his chest had been hit by a big mountain. He couldn't help but take several steps back, but he was not injured.

Ye Feng stared at the black-haired humanoid monster and instantly confirmed: "This is definitely the strength of the Saint King! This is the Youlan Saint!"

A saint king is an extremely terrifying enemy.

However, the Saint King in front of him had encountered something unknown. He was covered in black hair and had lost his mind. He could no longer use any secret killing techniques or martial arts.

The Sage King, who could only use brute force, was not a big threat to Ye Feng.

So at this time, Ye Feng just stepped forward and shook him hard, clenching his fist and punching out.

"boom!!"

The body in the later stage of the Star Battle Body is really too powerful.

Even the black-haired monster that the Saint King turned into was blown away by Ye Feng's punch. The rumble directly smashed into the ground thousands of meters away, and a huge broken ravine appeared on the wide ground.

If an ordinary saint, even the most peak nine-star saint, could withstand Ye Feng's peak punch, it would definitely be like being hit by a low-grade imperial weapon. The whole body may instantly collapse and fall into pieces.

But the black-haired humanoid monster not far away was blasted into the ruins at this time. There was nothing wrong with it. Instead, it continued to roar and charge towards Ye Feng.

"kill!"

Ye Feng's eyes were sharp, and his whole body instantly erupted with divine light. He was like a god, stepping out of the darkness and lighting up the entire sky.

The torrent of time!

"Boom!!"

An infinite river of energy rushed out from Ye Feng's hands, containing the majestic country and the weight of the times. It was like a galaxy crashing down, all bombarding the black-haired humanoid monster.

The black-haired humanoid monster didn't know how to use martial arts. It was unconscious and could only use brute force. It couldn't even touch Ye Feng's clothes and could only be beaten passively.

The Flood of Era is the ultimate inheritance of Emperor Styx, and it is definitely the top emperor-level killing technique!

Now being blasted out by Ye Feng all at once, I am afraid that even the leader of the Demon Cult, Luo Shentian, would be shattered in one fell swoop.

But after the black-haired humanoid monster was hit, it was not dead or even injured. It got up from the ground again and roared towards Ye Feng.

"The ability to resist being hit is so strong! It seems that the Youlan Saint back then was definitely not an ordinary Saint.

The Human King may be even more powerful than Wei Mo! "

Ye Feng's heart moved, and he immediately swooped down from high altitude, exuding infinite power with one hand, directly pressing on the head of the black-haired humanoid monster.

"Boom!!"

The legs of the black-haired humanoid monster were instantly pressed and embedded in the ground. It roared crazily, but it was unable to move. It was pinned in place by Ye Feng and could not struggle at all.

"Death's backbone!"

At this moment, Ye Feng decided to use the power of death to directly destroy the terrifying creature in front of him that had been eroded into a black-haired monster by an unknown source.

"Boom!"

In Ye Feng's body at this time, a big black spine roared like an angry dragon, and it suddenly released a majestic dark energy of death. It spurting out in Ye Feng's hands and pushed the black hair that was pinned to the ground. The humanoid monster was instantly enveloped.

"boom!"

A ball of flame as black as ink, exuding the power of the ancient god of death, suddenly burned on the body of the black-haired humanoid monster.

"howl!!"

An earth-shaking howl sounded instantly.

At this moment, Ye Feng looked at the black-haired humanoid monster whose body was burning with fire. His eyes showed no mercy at all, and were cold and ruthless.

This black-haired humanoid monster is too difficult to deal with and must be eliminated!

"Whoosh!"

"Whoosh!"

The black flames burned fiercely, and the power of death quickly destroyed the unknown.

At this time, in Ye Feng's field of vision, the death veins on the black-haired humanoid monster in front of him were quickly withering and disappearing.

What made Ye Feng look shocked at the next moment was that the black-haired humanoid monster in front of him, after all the black hair on his body, that is, the death veins, had faded away, a stunningly beautiful and charming woman appeared.

However, there was a look of confusion in her stunning eyes. It was obvious that she had become a monster for three years and had completely lost her memory, her soul was damaged, and her spirit was exhausted.

"Is this the Youlan Saint? The Saint King's vitality is too strong. She has been tortured by the unknown for three years, but it has not drained her life force. Now that I have destroyed the unknown in her body, I have saved her."

Ye Feng understood it instantly. He looked at the confused Qingcheng woman in front of him. He immediately took out a robe from the storage ring and put it on her. Then he put a finger on the Qingcheng woman's eyebrows. , began to explore the soul.

"The sea of consciousness is exhausted, the soul is broken, and the spirit is extremely fragile..."

Ye Feng felt that the soul of the Youlan Saint in front of him was weak, and his condition was extremely bad.

But the mana fluctuations emanating from Youlan Saint's body were clearly the powerful energy of the Saint King.

The blue saint's beautiful eyes stared at the young man in black in front of him, and asked in confusion: "You saved me, who are you? Who am I?"

As he said this, Saint Youlan's body suddenly softened and he fell to the ground.

"Save her first. If Ice Spirit Saint knows that I saved her sister, he probably won't be my enemy."

Ye Feng thought in his mind, and carried the extremely weak and fainted Saint Youlan on his back, and then continued to run in the direction where Emperor Yama's order flew.