

Ancient 801

Chapter 801 Undead Demon Guard

Youlan Saint is not heavy, and Ye Feng carrying her on his back does not affect his actions at all.

Traveling through the dark and lonely ancestral land of the Demon Sect, surrounded by deathly silence, Ye Feng locked his eyes on the Yama Luo Emperor's Token that was flying quickly not far away, and soon followed this token to the end of the ancestral land. Central region.

Buzz!

The Yama Emperor's Order was now exuding a faint spiritual light, spinning over an area not far away, and stopped flying.

At this time, Ye Feng looked towards the central land not far away, and what he saw was a very strange scene.

A total of eighty-one thick bronze pillars were inserted into the ground, forming a six-pointed star-shaped arrangement, and each bronze pillar was actually locked with a thick iron rope, locking heads of different shapes. of ancient evil beasts.

Eighty-one bronze pillars, and eighty-one ancient evil beasts were pierced by black iron ropes. The body of each evil beast had long shriveled up, and it had obviously been dead for endless years, without even a trace of life essence left.

This scene, under the night sky, is very shocking, cold and lonely, and seems to be telling a tragic past.

Ye Feng stepped forward and walked under a huge bronze pillar. He stretched out his hand and touched it. He suddenly felt an extreme coolness that penetrated the skin and seemed to penetrate the bone marrow.

"It's a pity that the life essence of the eighty-one ancient evil beasts locked on these bronze pillars have been wasted in the years, and there is not a trace left. Otherwise, they can be devoured and strengthen their cultivation base."

Ye Feng regretfully looked away from those ancient evil beasts.

Although he has entered the level of the ancient saint, Ye Feng's combat power has become very terrifying.

But Ye Feng also knows very well that the next breakthrough will require more and more energy.

Longyuan Continent is just a large island in the endless ocean of the spiritual world. The cultivation resources on this land are no longer enough to support his rapid devouring and cultivation.

"After dealing with the Nether Demon Cult matter this time, we must

It is necessary to vigorously develop the Great Emperor Alliance and strive to break through the blockade of the entire Longyuan Continent by the extraterrestrial demons as quickly as possible and enter the truly prosperous land of the spiritual world. The area controlled by the human race in the spiritual world has a total of nineteen states and nineteen states. The vast and endless big state is the place where martial arts civilization truly flourishes! "

Ye Feng secretly thought that as his cultivation strength increased, his desire to return to his homeland became stronger.

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng jumped high into the sky and grabbed the Yama Emperor's Order in his hand.

At this time, he looked at the area where many ancient bronze pillars stood, and began to spread his soul power, searching every inch of the land.

"Um?"

Suddenly at a certain moment, Ye Feng discovered that under a certain inch of land, it was actually empty.

"boom!"

Ye Feng instantly stretched out his hand and slammed the land.

Bang!

The soil exploded, revealing a huge cavity.

At this time, Ye Feng saw that there was a huge iron chain in the hollow, spreading deep into the ground.

"Could it be that the place where this iron chain leads is where the four demon guards of Demon Emperor Yama sleep?"

Ye Feng's heart moved, and he stretched out his hand and grabbed the ancient chain in the hollow.

"drink!"

He roared, and infinite power surged out of his arms, like a furious dragon roaring in his body, and he yanked the ancient chain outward.

"Crunch! Crunch!"

The chain was pulled, and an ancient friction sound like time suddenly sounded.

Boom!

Boom!

The earth collapsed, and countless bronze pillars trembled and collapsed.

As Ye Feng pulled out more and more iron chains, four behemoths tied to the other ends of the iron chains slowly appeared and were forcefully pulled out from the ground.

They were four huge coffins, all made of a very tough sandalwood. They had been buried underground for tens of thousands of years and had not decayed. They were absolutely extremely precious wood.

But at this time, Ye Feng opened his mouth and spit out four sword energy, which were as sharp as heavenly knives and sharp.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

The four sandalwood coffins were split open in an instant. In each coffin, there was a body wrapped in white cloth strips, just like four mummies. The white cloth strips were stained with blood. A very strange feeling.

"Are these the four demon guards of Demon Emperor Yama? Their entire bodies are wrapped in white cloth."

Ye Feng stepped forward and wanted to tear off these white cloth strips, but found that each white cloth strip was like the toughest soft metal and could not be torn apart at all.

"hiss!"

This made Ye Feng couldn't help but take a breath of air.

He stared at the white cloth strips, his pupils shrank slightly, and he couldn't help but murmur: "The strength of my current body can easily smash a 10,000-meter-high mountain, which is comparable to the lower-grade imperial soldiers, but I can't even smash a piece of it." The small white cloth strips were torn off, which means that the white cloth strips wrapped around these four demon guards are almost as hard as the imperial soldiers!"

Ye Feng was very shocked, but then his eyes showed a look of surprise, "The cultivation of these four demon guards is definitely at least the strength of the Saint King. The white cloth strips wrapped on their bodies are comparable to the hardness of the imperial soldiers. The strength is absolutely terrifying."

However, Ye Feng didn't know how to wake them up yet, so he tried

After inputting some mana into the Yama Emperor's Order, he found that the four undead demon guards wrapped in blood-stained white cloth did not move at all and were just lying on the ground.

The surprise on Ye Feng's face gradually turned into confusion, and then turned into an ugly look, "Are these four undead demon guards not sleeping, but dead?"

No matter how you look at these four undead demon guards wrapped in white cloth, they look like dead mummies, with no power fluctuation at all.

Ye Feng was a little speechless. He originally thought that after finding the four demon guards of Demon Emperor Yama, he would be able to sweep the world and be invincible.

However, the ideal is full, but the reality is often very skinny.

Ye Feng did find four undead demon guards, but found that they were just like four dead mummies, and they were useless at all.

"Logically speaking, that old guy, Demon Emperor Yama, won't trick me."

Although I feel a little depressed, it is better to find it than not to find it. Maybe I haven't found a way to wake up the four undead demon guards yet.

Ye Feng secretly thought in his heart, and directly put the four undead demon guards wrapped in white cloth into the storage ring, and would study them later.

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng's purpose of coming to the ancestral land has been completed. He did not hesitate, carrying Youlan Saint on his back, and flew directly towards the entrance from where he came.

"Crash!"

"Crash!"

But suddenly at this moment, countless thick black iron ropes suddenly flew out from the depths of the ground in this area.

Tens of thousands of black iron ropes, like the chains of death, suddenly wrapped around Ye Feng's body.

"what's the situation?!"

Before Ye Feng could react, an irresistible terrifying force instantly pulled Ye Feng into the dark depths of the earth...

Chapter 802 Earth Core Energy

crisis!

A huge crisis!

Ye Feng's legs were instantly tied by countless iron ropes. An unimaginable force pulled him into the dark depths of the collapsed underground.

Even Ye Feng's powerful physique after becoming a one-star saint was unable to break free from the shackles of countless iron chains.

It seemed that Ye Feng had violated some mysterious taboo power by pulling the four undead demon guards out of the dusty underground.

Ye Feng hugged Youlan Saint at this time, and his whole body was falling rapidly towards the depths of the collapsed underground.

"Plop!"

Deep in the collapsed underground, it was not the hard ground Ye Feng imagined, but a huge pool of blood-red water.

This blood-red pool water is not blood, but an ancient pool water containing mysterious energy.

After Ye Feng fell into it, he immediately saw that the entire bloody pool was boiling rapidly.

Huge amounts of energy were pouring crazily into his body from the pool water, almost bursting his entire body.

"The oven of creation!"

Ye Feng roared, instantly activating his natural talent.

An ancient oven enveloped his whole body, quickly absorbing and refining the boiling hot energy in the blood-red pool water.

Ye Feng saw that Saint Youlan was also in his arms at this time, automatically absorbing the mysterious energy in the water.

The momentum and vitality of this Saint King of the Netherworld Demon Cult are rapidly becoming stronger.

"The Divine Secret of Creation!"

At this moment, Ye Feng discovered that there was no danger as imagined. Instead, this was his own destiny.

Deep in the collapsed underground, there is actually such a huge blood-colored pool, containing violent and fiery mysterious energy.

In fact, what Ye Feng didn't know was that this blood-colored pool water was the essence pool water condensed from the underground magma, which contained extremely terrifying earth core energy.

If it were not Ye Feng who fell today with a strong body, but anyone

An ordinary saint would probably be overwhelmed by the boiling heat.

But the two people who fell down today are very special beings.

Although Ye Feng is a one-star saint, he has a strong physique and possesses an oven of creation, which can help him share some of the impact of violent energy and heat.

The Youlan Saint himself is an extremely powerful Saint King. Although he is in a coma, the Saint King is the Saint King, the king among saints. The blood-red water cannot harm her, but instead replenishes the weak Youlan Saint with strength.

At this time, Ye Feng saw that there was nothing wrong with Saint Youlan, so he ignored it and concentrated on refining the terrifying energy in the bloody pool.

His whole body was sinking and floating in the water, and the water around him began to boil.

But Ye Feng's face always remained calm, and he methodically operated the Divine Art of Creation, using the Creation Oven to absorb, devour, and refine the majestic energy in the entire blood-colored pool.

This whole blood-colored pool of water condenses the essence energy of an entire molten vein. Even though Ye Feng has now become a saint and his Dantian spiritual sea has become extremely wide, Ye Feng gradually felt a sense of expansion after absorbing it to the end.

"boom!"

Suddenly, a huge momentum burst out from Ye Feng's body, briefly draining away the water around Ye Feng, forming a vacuum zone.

"Two-star saint!"

Ye Feng's eyes were overjoyed. He didn't expect that he could break through the first level of cultivation in the ancestral land.

You know, it is extremely difficult for Ye Feng to break through to the realm of saint.

"Keep absorbing!"

Ye Feng was floating in the bloody pool deep underground, falling into a deep state of cultivation.

And the beautiful figure of the blue saint floating in the pool is also automatically absorbing the geocentric energy in the blood-colored pool.

Time passes like this minute by minute

go.

...

In the dark ancestral land of the Demon Sect.

Under the dark, collapsed underground.

At some point, the original blood-red color of the entire ocean-like water turned extremely light. The water was so light that it became transparent.

This means that the earth's core energy that has been accumulated in the entire pool for thousands of years has been absorbed!

At this time, Ye Feng was floating in the pool and suddenly opened his eyes.

From the depths of his pupils, two dazzling star lights flickered out, like two wheels of bright stars, illuminating the entire collapsed underground.

At this time, Ye Feng's cultivation level has suddenly reached the level of a four-star saint!

At this time, a breathtakingly beautiful face suddenly appeared in front of Ye Feng's eyes.

It's the Youlan Saint!

She unexpectedly woke up, soaked all over, and was floating in front of Ye Feng.

Ye Feng stared at the stunning face so close in front of him. It was so beautiful in this dark, collapsed underground.

Ye Feng saw the ice-blue eyes of the Netherworld Sage staring straight at him, and couldn't help but feel a little in his heart. Could it be that the Saint King of the Netherworld Demon Cult had awakened all his memories?

Ye Feng was about to say something.

"Wow!"

But at the next moment, Saint Youlan suddenly hugged Ye Feng.

The faint fragrance surrounded the tip of his nose, and Ye Feng was caught off guard by the sudden scene.

His eyes were confused and he couldn't help but ask: "Youlan Saint, what's wrong with you?"

"My name is Youlan Saint? It doesn't sound good. From now on, you can call me Youyou, okay?"

Saint Youlan raised his head, stared at Ye Feng who was very close at hand, and said aloud.

"faint?"

Ye Feng's eyelids twitched slightly. It seemed that although Saint Youlan had awakened, his memory might have disappeared permanently.

Ye Feng held her shoulders and said, "You are the fourth supreme elder of the Nether Demon Cult. You will know when I take you out."

"I don't want to know this."

The Youlan Saint shook his head, staring at Ye Feng with his beautiful eyes, very determined, and said: "I only know that you saved me, I will follow you from now on, I will protect you, you are not as strong as me. "

Ye Feng's eyes flashed. It seemed that apart from his incomplete memory, Saint Youlan still had a sense of cultivation and strength.

Ye Feng didn't force anything, he just said: "Let's go out first and then talk."

Although Saint Youlan looked aloof and indifferent, he was very obedient to Ye Feng and said, "Okay, let's go out first."

Ye Feng saw that Saint Youlan seemed to be unable to remember anything, and only knew that he had saved her.

"That's good. At least she is on my side. She is a super strong woman at the Saint King level. And she is not an ordinary Saint King. She is a high-level Saint King. If you can secretly help me , that would be a disaster for the group of people who want to hunt me."

Ye Feng thought in his mind and jumped directly from the ground to the ground.

Uh-huh!

The Youlan Saint also flew up, stood beside Ye Feng, stretched out a small white hand, slightly cold, and took Ye Feng's palm.

Ye Feng glanced at the female saint king next to him in surprise.

Youlan Saint had no expression on his face and just said: "It's too dark. I want to hold you because I'm afraid of the dark."

Ye Feng felt incredible about Saint Youlan's actions.

But Ye Feng didn't say much, he just nodded and pulled the Youlan Saint to quickly fly towards the outer entrance of the Demon Sect's ancestral land.

"It's dark here, and I don't know how many days I've been in a state of cultivation in the collapsed underground pool. I hope I don't miss the day when the upper echelons of the Netherworld Demon Cult hunt me, otherwise my plan will be in vain!"

Ye Feng thought in his mind, a little anxious, and gradually quickened his pace.

Chapter 803 Departure

When Ye Feng led Saint Youlan out of the ancestral land of the Demon Cult, he returned to the dilapidated ruins of the previous collapsed building.

What made Ye Feng breathe a sigh of relief was that it was still late at night outside. Although he didn't know what day it was late at night, walking at night with almost no one in the Demon Cult would be much better than during the day.

Otherwise, he might be discovered by others in an instant with Youlan Saint.

At this time, Ye Feng took Saint Youlan directly to the Saint's dormitory.

In the room, Ye Feng saw Luo Lingxi.

"Who is this....."

At this time, Luo Lingxi saw the cold and charming woman next to Ye Feng, and was stunned for a moment, then a look of deep horror appeared on her little face, and said: "Youlan Saint! I saw her contaminated with unknown evil with my own eyes three years ago. , became a black-haired monster and disappeared into the ancestral land, why now..." .??.

Ye Feng smiled and said: "When I went to look for the four undead demon guards, I met her on the way. By chance, I destroyed the unknown in her body, so she recovered again, but her memory was lost, but The cultivation strength is still there."

At this time, Luo Lingxi saw that Saint Youlan clasped Ye Feng's palm with his fingers, which caused an inexplicable light to appear in the eyes of this devil's saint.

But Luo Lingxi didn't say much, just stared at Ye Feng and said, "I didn't expect you to rescue Saint Youlan again in the ancestral land. The Saint Ice Spirit knew that you saved her sister. I will definitely never be your enemy again. Should I tell her the good news directly now?"

Ye Feng shook his head and said: "Although it is a great favor to save her sister, the Ice Spirit Saint is one of the supreme elders of your Netherworld Demon Sect after all. I am not yet sure whether she will eliminate it out of gratitude. I have no control over the hostility towards me, the 'enemy' who wants to steal the power of the Netherworld Demon Cult. The Saint King of Ice Spirit Saint is different from the devil Duan Cangsheng, so I don't want to tell Saint Ice Spirit about it for the time being. "

Hearing this, Luo Lingxi nodded and said, "Ye Feng, you are so thoughtful. After our plan is successful, we will suppress Saint Wei Mo, Saint Evergreen, and my father before informing Bing Ling." Saint, I think the overall situation has been decided by then, and she will definitely not be our enemy. "

Ye Feng smiled and said: "That's what I mean, and this time, letting the Youlan Saint hide around can help us deal with that group of people. By the way, how long have I been in the ancestral land?"

Luo Lingxi said: "It's been four days and four nights."

"Four days and four nights!"

Ye Feng's eyes were shocked. He didn't expect that he had been practicing in the bloody pool for so long.

No wonder there are legends that some saint kings or great saints retreat in retreat for several years, or even more than ten years.

The old saying goes, there are no armors in the mountains, and there are no years of cultivation. This is very true.

In the state of immersed cultivation, in order to pursue the flash of enlightenment, the practitioner has indeed forgotten the passage of time.

At this time, Ye Feng looked at the Youlan Saint beside him and said: "In two days, I hope you can help me deal with some masters."

Youlan Saint's face was still cold and aloof, but in response to what Ye Feng said, he nodded and said, "I will help you and protect you."

Luo Lingxi heard what Sage Youlan said, and her beautiful eyes flashed slightly.

She pulled Ye Feng aside and looked at Youlan Saint, who was cold and aloof but seemed a bit silly. She whispered in Ye Feng's ear: "Ye Feng, what did you do to Youlan Saint to make her listen like this?" In your case, you couldn't have...captured her by force, right?"

When Ye Feng heard Luo Lingxi's fierce words, he couldn't help but break into a cold sweat and said: "Capture by force? Lingxi, don't make random guesses, I didn't do anything bad to this Youlan Saint, it's just that she lost her memory. Then I happened to save her again, so she may have developed a sense of trust and closeness to me, but there was nothing else."

Luo Lingxi stared at Ye Feng with her beautiful eyes, smiled slyly, and said: "Really not? Saint Youlan was the most amazing woman in the Southern Territory back then. She was the goddess in the hearts of countless big shots. She was the most beautiful woman in the country."

Tianxiang, I don't believe you are not tempted. "

Ye Feng smiled helplessly and said: "It's a lie to say that I can't be tempted, but I have a bottom line. I won't be like those swingers who can't walk when they see beautiful women. I won't do anything to Youlan Saint. Those who clean up some dirty things will clean up themselves."

When Luo Lingxi heard what Ye Feng said, she immediately breathed a sigh of relief. She stared at Ye Feng with her beautiful eyes, and felt an inexplicable deep fascination with the aura of the man in front of her.

"What are you two talking about? Why are you turning your back to me?"

The Youlan Saint suddenly spoke not far away, with a pair of beautiful cold eyes filled with doubts.

"Nothing said."

Luo Lingxi immediately turned around, with a smile in his strange big eyes, and said: "The two of us are discussing the next plan."

Youlan Saint snorted coldly and said: "Ye Feng has told me that this time the main opponent is a one-star Saint King and a three-star Saint King. With me protecting Ye Feng, there is nothing to fear."

Luo Lingxi said with a smile: "But this time we not only have to ensure our own safety, but we also have to catch, imprison, or kill these two saint kings. This is more difficult."

The Youlan Saint frowned slightly and said: "It is indeed difficult, but it is not impossible. This time Ye Feng got a chance in the ancestral land, absorbed the energy of the earth's core, and has broken through several levels. His combat power, I can feel that the intensity of the life fluctuations is no different than that of an ordinary Saint King. Together with Ye Feng, we can definitely fight against the two Saint Kings."

Luo Lingxi said with a smile: "I will be very happy if you can help Ye Feng, Saint Youlan. Don't worry, we will have other means and arrangements on that day."

...

In the next two days, Ye Feng asked Saint Youlan to practice latently in the palace of Holy Hand Valley.

And Ye Feng once again disguised himself as Mo Juren, wandering around the Holy Hand Valley every day, giving guidance to the disciples of the Iron Hand Hall in the Holy Hand Valley from time to time, in order to avoid others' suspicion.

...

On the seventh day.

This morning.

The early sun rises from the sky in the east, and the blazing sunshine fills the entire earth, bringing energy and vitality to countless creatures.

At this time, a group of people gathered in front of the mountain gate of Nether Demon Sect.

They are the two supreme elders, Saint Changqing and Saint Wei Mo, as well as the leader of the Netherworld Demon Sect, Luo Shentian, and the demon son Duan Cangsheng, the leader of the Iron Blood Hall, Sha Wuji, and the saint Luo Lingxi.

Of course, Mo Juren in Ye Feng's disguise was also standing beside everyone.

At this time, the Evergreen Saint stared at Ye Feng, his eyes filled with surprise and a satisfied smile on his face.

Because this week, he discovered that "Mo Juren" had contributed a lot of faith, and the imprint of his own faith soul was becoming stronger and stronger in "Mo Juren"'s soul.

Ye Feng observed the joy of the Evergreen Saint, but inside he had a cold smile, "The more the poison-eating insect believes in you, the greater the backlash it will have on you. Hum, when it comes time to backfire on you, I see you are not laughing, but crying."

The bald bird was staying in the spirit beast bag on Ye Feng's waist. It also sent a message to Ye Feng: "Boy, the poison-eating insect's backlash only caused a moment of pain and damage to the Saint King. The Saint King's recovery ability is very strong, so once you let the poison-eating insects backfire on the Evergreen Saint, you only have a moment to take action and try to severely damage the Evergreen Saint instantly. After this Saint King is destroyed, there is nothing to worry about. "

Ye Feng nodded slightly and sent a message to the bald bird: "I understand, don't worry, as long as I succeed this time, the entire Nether Demon Sect and the entire vast demonic land will become my possession!"

At this time, the leader of the Demon Cult, Luo Shentian, was equally high-spirited, laughing and saying: "Let's go! Let's go directly to the place where the peerless killing array is arranged. The spies have released all the news these days, so we will slowly When Ye Feng comes to the trap, kill him directly, absorb his power, and open the treasure house of the Netherworld Demon Sect. From now on, I, the Netherworld Demon Sect, will become the master of the entire Southern Territory!"

Chapter 804 Accident

The edge of the Demonic Land tens of thousands of miles away from the Netherworld Demon Sect.

Three majestic mountains 10,000 meters high stand on the ground in the distance, presenting a triangular terrain shape.

At this time, a group of people from the upper echelons of the Netherworld Demon Cult came over. Everyone looked at the vast mountain that penetrated the clouds and entered the sky, with a hint of shock in their eyes.

Obviously, under the miraculous craftsmanship of nature, even powerful monks who have cultivated to the level of Saint King unconsciously feel a sense of insignificance in their hearts.

At this time, the leading elder Wei Mo looked at the three great mountains with a hint of heat in his eyes and said: "The treasure house of the Styx Demon Sect is sealed in the center area of these three great mountains. However, Emperor Styx personally set up an emperor's formation to seal the entire Styx Demon Sect's treasure house, so it needs to use the key and the energy inherited from Emperor Styx to open it. "

At this time, Saint Evergreen's eyes were filled with greed, and he said: "If we obtain the treasures of the Netherworld Demon Sect, the first demon sect in the ancient Southern Territory, then our Netherworld Demon Sect will definitely become the most profound sect in the entire Southern Territory in an instant. The overlord force may really come true to unify the entire Southern Territory!"

At this moment, the leader of the Nether Demon Sect, Luo Shentian, said with a smile: "We should activate the peerless killing array first, and then wait for the arrival of Ye Feng."

Luo Shentian looked at Mozi Duan Cansheng beside him and said: "Mozi, go control that peerless killing array and activate it. We will ambush around and wait for Ye Feng's arrival. It may take several days. We must be patient."

Duan Cangsheng nodded, clasped his fists respectfully and said, "Leader, I don't know if I can activate the peerless killing formation first to see how powerful it is. Let's test it first."

Luo Shentian smiled slightly and said: "Okay, Mozi has considered it carefully. You can control the peerless killing formation now. The rest of us will stay in the formation to test it and see the nine

strongest formation mages in the Southern Territory. What kind of power does the peerless killing formation have?"

At this time, Wei Mo and Evergreen Saint both nodded and said: "It is okay to test the peerless killing formation first, so as not to make any mistakes when Ye Feng comes."

"Okay, I'm going to activate the peerless killing formation."

Mozi Duan Cangsheng immediately clasped his fists respectfully, then turned and walked away.

without

What some people saw was that the moment Duan Cangsheng turned around, a sinister and sinister smile appeared on the devil's face.

Uh-huh!

Duan Cangsheng quickly disappeared into a jungle not far away, went to the eye of the peerless killing array, and activated this peerless killing array.

"boom!"

Suddenly, the sky darkened, and a black streak appeared high in the sky, forming a huge dark array, covering everyone present.

Buzz!

The air became cold and chilling in an instant, and in everyone's ears, there was even a faint sound of ancient roars of thousands of troops fighting.

The atmosphere is heavy and depressing, like dark clouds covering the sky, causing great shock to people's souls.

"This peerless killing formation is really good. Just this kind of momentum makes people's souls feel chilly."

Leader Luo Shentian nodded slightly at this time, obviously very satisfied with the power and momentum of this peerless killing array.

"boom!"

Suddenly, a bolt of black lightning struck down from high in the sky and struck directly towards Luo Shentian.

"Maiko, you don't need to test the power of this peerless killing array. Just this momentum can already make people feel it."

Luo Shentian smiled slightly and casually swatted the black lightning, apparently thinking that Mozi Duan Cangsheng was just casually testing the formation.

"boom!"

But at the moment when the black lightning approached Luo Shentian, thousands of black lightning suddenly burst out from that lightning, splitting Luo Shentian's entire body from head to tail. He collapsed directly to the ground.

"what's the situation?!"

The sudden change made everyone on the field look horrified.

"Pfft!"

"Pfft!"

And almost at this moment, two sounds of broken flesh and blood

The sound suddenly sounded.

"ah!!"

The next moment, an earth-shaking roar resounded throughout the mountains.

It's Wei Mo!

The most powerful elder of the Netherworld Demon Cult, the Three-Star Saint King, had two long swords inserted into his chest.

One sword was surging with destructive thunderous light, while the other was as black as ink, exuding strong abyssal demonic energy.

Both swords are imperial swords!

Contains very violent destructive power!

And the person who suddenly drew the sword was none other than Saint Luo Lingxi!

"Saint, you!!"

Wei Mo made a sound of great shock and anger. He never thought that Saint Luo Lingxi had already unlocked her cultivation and suddenly attacked him. Wei Mo didn't react at all.

"ah!"

Wei Mo roared loudly, and with a terrifying power of the Saint King, the two imperial swords inserted into his body were instantly blown away.

"Saint! What are you doing? You traitor!!"

The Evergreen Saint's eyes were furious, and he was about to kill Luo Lingxi.

"boom!"

But at this moment, Ye Feng, who was not far away, secretly let the poison-eating insects instantly bite back the soul mark of faith planted in the insects by the Evergreen Saint.

"ah!"

The Evergreen Saint suddenly felt a heartbreaking pain deep in his soul. His originally calm face suddenly became extremely painful.

"Evergreen Saint, what's wrong with you?"

At this moment, Ye Feng stepped over with an eager expression.

The Evergreen Sage originally wanted to be on guard, but when he heard the voice of his own believer "Mo Juren", he immediately felt relieved and said quickly: "Mo Juren, you have to protect me! I don't know why, It's like my soul was hit hard all of a sudden. Just protect me for a moment and I'll recover."

"Yes, Evergreen Saint, I'm here to protect you!"

At this time, Ye Feng approached Changqing Saint, who was not prepared at all.

some.

"Something's wrong!"

Suddenly, Wei Mo, who was not far away, noticed something and shouted loudly: "Evergreen Saint, be careful about that Mo Juren!"

"What?"

The Evergreen Saint looked stunned and was about to say something.

But it's too late.

"Boom!"

A fist that looked like it was made of stars, as if it had just been tempered from the divine furnace, contained infinite power, and the light was blazing, and it suddenly struck the chest of the Evergreen Saint.

"ah!"

The Evergreen Saint let out a miserable howl, half of his body was shattered, and blood rained on him.

The person attacking at this time was none other than "Mo Juren"!

The Evergreen Saint's eyes were extremely frightened and angry at this time, as if he couldn't believe that his followers would attack him.

The Evergreen Saint yelled in shock and anger: "Mo Juren! You are my believer, and you dare to attack me, then I will wipe out your soul!"

At this moment, the Evergreen Saint controlled the soul mark and wanted to obliterate "Mo Juren" in front of him.

But at the next moment, Evergreen Saint's eyes changed, because he found that the soul mark of his faith disappeared.

"How can it be?"

The Evergreen Saint suddenly fell into a deep daze, as if he couldn't believe the scene in front of him.

At this time, "Mo Juren" suddenly smiled, and his appearance and body shape suddenly changed dramatically.

In front of everyone's horrified eyes, Ye Feng's true body was revealed.

"Who are you?"

The Evergreen Saint roared.

"who I am?"

The corner of Ye Feng's mouth flashed with a sarcastic arc, and he said: "I am the Ye Feng you have been waiting for."

"What?!"

Almost at the moment Ye Feng finished speaking, everyone in the field, including Wei Mo, Changqing Saint, Demon Cult leader Luo Shentian and others, were shaken, and their eyes showed deep horror.

Chapter 805 Get rid of

"You are Ye Feng!"

Cult leader Luo Shentian, whose whole body was scorched black by electricity, struggled to get up from the ground.

He endured the pain of splitting skin and flesh all over his body, his eyes full of anger and said: "We searched hard for you, and it turns out that you have been lurking in our Netherworld Demon Cult. The real leader of the Iron Hand Hall, Mo Juren, has died long ago. , it was you who was pretending all along, you know all our plans today!"

"That's right!"

Ye Feng smiled coldly and said: "Originally, I lurked into the Nether Demon Sect just to find the key to the Styx Demon Sect's treasure house in Wei Mo's hands. I even thought about cooperating with you, but I never expected that you You actually want to hunt me, absorb the energy inherited from the Styx Emperor in me, and monopolize the entire Styx Demon Sect's treasure house. That's why you are like this now. I can't blame you. You can only blame yourselves for being too greedy and wanting to kill me. I, then I can only kill you!"

boom!

After Ye Feng finished speaking at this time, there was no longer any nonsense, and a powerful fighting spirit burst out from his whole body, which was the terrifying cultivation momentum of a saint.

"You actually broke the curse on the cultivation limit on Longyuan Continent and became an ancient saint! Moreover, you are also a four-star saint!"

At this time, Demon Cult leader Luo Shentian's eyes were full of shock.

At this time, this demon sect's overlord-level figure felt a deep sense of powerlessness when facing Ye Feng.

This legendary boy who suddenly appeared in the Southern Region, the first emperor-level genius in the past millennium, was so talented that he was truly terrifying.

"You are actually Ye Feng!"

The eyes of the Evergreen Saint were extremely shocked. At this time, half of his shattered body was healing rapidly.

"kill!"

Ye Feng couldn't let the Evergreen Saint recover. He instantly held the Great Emperor Tower in his hand and started to kill the Evergreen Saint.

"Boom!"

A wisp of Emperor Qi dropped from the Great Emperor Tower, and a burst of Emperor's power instantly hit the Evergreen Saint.

"ah!"

Although Saint Evergreen is a Saint King and is very powerful, Ye Feng is now a four-star Saint. With his current cultivation level, he can naturally unleash a very terrifying destructive power by activating a precious high-grade imperial weapon like a Great Emperor Tower. .

Evergreen Saint, even the Saint King, was unable to withstand it. One arm was pierced by a ray of imperial energy, blood spattered, and the flesh, flesh, and bones were shattered.

"Ah! Little bastard, I'll kill you!!"

A green lotus suddenly rushed out of the Evergreen Saint's body, and suddenly floated above Ye Feng's head.

"boom!"

The infinite green light rushed down like the Milky Way, freezing Ye Feng's entire body in the space, unable to move.

This green lotus is definitely a powerful rare treasure!

"Get rid of this Ye Feng first!"

Although Wei Mo was severely wounded by two imperial swords at this time, he was a three-star saint king with a sky-high cultivation level and unpredictability. At this moment, he suddenly moved towards Ye Feng who was fixed in the space.

Buzz!

The vast dark magic light enveloped the entire sky in an instant and turned into thousands of magic knives, tearing towards Ye Feng.

.

"This kid is dead!"

Not far away, the leader of the Iron Blood Hall, Sha Wuji, and the leader, Luo Shentian, both looked overjoyed.

"Buzz!"

But suddenly at this moment, a stunningly beautiful woman in blue walked out of the void around Ye Feng.

She stretched out a white jade-like palm and slapped it in the direction Wei Mo was coming from.

"boom!"

Infinite energy exploded, and blazing blue light burst out from the palm of this beautiful woman, sweeping away all of Wei Mo's dark magic light.

"What?"

"This Ye Feng is actually protected by the Saint King?"

"Is it the Killer Saint in the underworld? No, this is a woman!"

Everyone around them looked shocked.

And when the light dissipated, all the core figures of the Netherworld Demon Cult looked horrified.

Because the beautiful woman standing next to Ye Feng to protect him, they all actually knew her. She was the Nether Blue Saint of their Netherworld Demon Sect who had disappeared in their ancestral land!

"It's Saint Youlan!"

Wei Mo was also shocked and wanted to say something.

"boom!"

But at this time, Saint Youlan rushed towards Wei Mo with a powerful murderous aura. She said in a cold tone: "If you want to kill Ye Feng, then you will die!"

"boom!"

Saint Youlan is also a high-level Saint King, and his cultivation is very terrifying.

During her attack, divine light burst out, the earth shattered, the space shattered, and Wei Mo was attacked and retreated continuously.

"puff!"

Suddenly at a certain moment, Wei Mo spurted out a mouthful of blood. The wound on his chest that had just been pierced by the Thunder Emperor Sword and the Abyss Demonic Sword was rapidly deteriorating.

If he were at his peak, Wei Mo would definitely be stronger than Youlan Saint.

However, Wei Mo was suddenly attacked by Saint Luo Lingxi and stabbed through his body with two emperor swords containing terrifying energy. Naturally, Wei Mo suffered heavy injuries.

"Damn it!"

Wei Mo yelled angrily: "I am so scheming. I thought I had everything figured out, but I didn't expect that I was tricked by you little brat, Ye Feng!"

"Boom!"

A palm emitting bright blue light struck down, blasting Wei Mo into the earth and smashing it into ruins.

Sage Youlan stared coldly at the embarrassed Wei Mo below and said, "If you dare to speak ill of Ye Feng, this slap will teach you a lesson!"

"Future body!"

Not far away, Ye Feng was fighting with the Evergreen Sage, and he was also furious. He wanted to call out his strongest trump card and communicate with his future self.

"Buzz!"

At this moment, a crystal mirror appeared behind Ye Feng, flowing out an endless river of time.

Over there

At the end of the long river of time, there stood a stalwart figure who looked similar to Ye Feng, but was more mature and vicissitudes of life. With his back to the common people, he had endless majesty.

"boom!"

The future body took action, a huge palm condensed with endless energy, spanning the vast river of time, and attacked in front of the Evergreen Saint.

"This kind of power? It's the power of Dzogchen! Impossible!"

The Evergreen Saint roared in fear, feeling that the hand of his future body could not resist it at all.

"ah!"

The Evergreen Saint let out an earth-shattering scream, and his whole body was hit and shattered into pieces, which was extremely miserable.

"The origin is condensed!"

At this moment, Saint Evergreen's loud roar rang out from the flesh and bones that had been torn apart by the bombardment.

Those broken body parts began to condense very strangely at this time.

"Buzz!"

At this time, Ye Feng's face turned pale and he felt weak in his soul.

The future body that had just summoned the Dzogchen realm of saints had traveled across the long river of time and consumed a huge amount of soul power.

The crystal mirror disappeared, and so did the future body at the end of the long river of time.

Ye Feng stared at the body of the Evergreen Saint who was rapidly reorganizing, and his eyes turned cold: "It's really hard to kill!"

"Use the Great Emperor Tower to collect the broken body parts of the Evergreen Saint, and use the power of the Great Emperor to seal these body parts to prevent them from being reorganized!"

At this time, the voice of the bald bird came from the spirit beast bag on Ye Feng's waist.

"Yes! The Great Emperor's Tower contains the Great Emperor's Formation that was described by Emperor Luan Gu back then. It should be more than enough to suppress the broken body of a Saint King! It can even slowly and directly refine the Evergreen Saint!"

Ye Feng's eyes lit up, and he instantly released the Great Emperor Tower and put all the broken body of the Evergreen Saint into the ancient tower.

"That's it now!"

At this time, Ye Feng saw through the inner space of the Great Emperor Tower and discovered that pieces of the Evergreen Saint's body parts were really locked by the Great Emperor Formation in the Great Emperor Tower.

"Ye Feng, be careful!!"

But suddenly at this moment, from a certain direction not far away, the exclamation of the Youlan Saint suddenly sounded.

"What's wrong?"

Ye Feng just turned around and saw Wei Mo's blood-stained and sinister face appearing in the nearby field of vision.

"Boy, die!"

Wei Mo actually gave up the battlefield with Youlan Saint and came to Ye Feng in an instant. An imperial weapon, the Demon Lord Seal, appeared in his hand and slammed down on Ye Feng.

"Boom!!"

Wei Mo is a three-star saint king, and anyone can imagine how terrifying the power released by activating a powerful demonic emperor weapon is.

Ye Feng didn't even have time to make a sound. His whole body shattered and exploded into a bloody mist.

"No!!!"

Seeing this scene, Saint Youlan and Luo Lingxi in the distance both had their eyes cracked.

Wei Mo's sinister face was filled with a cruel smile, and he said coldly: "Humph, you kid has been plotting against me for so long, and in the end he is going to die in my hands! He exploded into a bloody mist and died completely. , let alone a four-star saint, even the Saint King and the Great Saint cannot be reborn with blood. Only the ancient emperor has that kind of method, hahaha!"

Wei Mo's hearty laughter resounded throughout the sky.

"Oh? Really?"

But at this moment, Ye Feng's voice suddenly sounded from the blood mist.

"What? Impossible!"

Wei Mo stared ahead, his face changed dramatically, as if he had seen a ghost.

Because at this time, the blood mist not far away actually formed a sea of blood.

Ye Feng's body once again emerged from the sea of blood and was reborn.

"This is the Sea of Blood Demons! It is the ultimate talent of the vampires among the extraterrestrial demons! Ye Feng, how can you do this as a human?!"

Wei Mo had extraordinary eyesight and saw the truth at once, but the expression on his face changed drastically, and his eyes were full of deep disbelief.

"You don't need to know this."

Ye Feng's whole body was sinking in the sea of blood, his eyes were as cold as ice, and he said:
"Wei Mo! Today I will mourn for my brother and get rid of you, the traitor of the Styx Demon Sect back then!"

The torrent of time!

At this moment, Ye Feng's whole body burst into divine light, and he displayed the ultimate inheritance of Emperor Styx, turning it into a mighty torrent of the times, containing endless majesty and terrifying destructive power, and suddenly impacted the Wei Dynasty. On Mo's body.

"ah!"

Wei Mo yelled in pain: "The torrent of the times! The torrent of the times! You are indeed the descendant of Emperor Styx! Shang actually gave you the original inheritance of Emperor Styx! I am not willing to give in! I am not willing to give in!"

Wei Mo's entire body, washed away in the torrent of time, is quickly dissipating, but there is a strong magic light in his body, and he wants to struggle out.

"boom!"

But at this moment, the Youlan Saint stepped up from high in the sky, his beautiful eyes were as cold as ice, and he pressed his hands down, instantly bursting out thousands of blue rays of light, like blue-light steel needles, piercing through Wei Mo's entire body in an instant. body.

"ah!!"

Wei Mo suddenly let out an earth-shaking howl.

"Crack!"

And at this moment, in the peerless killing formation high in the sky, a terrifying black lightning suddenly descended, directly hitting Wei Mo's Tianling Cap and penetrating directly through his body.

Thousands of thunders pierced his body, and Wei Mo finally let out one last unwilling roar. All his life force was instantly destroyed, and he turned into a dead body and fell to the ground from a high altitude.

"Sage Wei Mo is also dead..."

At this moment, the leader of the Demon Cult, Luo Shentian, was completely in deep despair.

Chapter 806 City of War

The feeling of despair spread in every heart at this time.

The bodies of Luo Shentian, the leader of the Netherworld Demon Sect, and Sha Wuji, the leader of the Iron Blood Hall who had been in a daze the whole time, were trembling at this time.

The figure of a young man in black in their field of vision gave them a huge shock.

Ye Feng has actually been lurking in their Netherworld Demon Sect for such a long time, and he even conspired with the Saint Luo Lingxi. Even Duan Cangsheng, the demon who controlled the peerless killing array, was controlled.

What frightened the two big figures of the Demon Sect the most was that the Netherworld Demon Sect's Saint Youlan, who had been tainted with unknown circumstances and disappeared from the Demon Sect's ancestral land, actually appeared again and had restored his cultivation. He seemed to be interested in the demon sect. Ye Fengyan obeyed.

Ye Feng's series of methods are really incredible.

Before this, Luo Shentian probably could not have imagined that the two supreme elders of their demon sect would eventually be killed and fall, and their deaths would be very miserable.

"Plop!"

The leader of the Iron Blood Hall, Sha Wuji, immediately knelt down in the direction of Ye Feng, begging for mercy and kowtowing in horror: "Ye Feng, spare me, spare me! I was just participating, I didn't really want to target you."

"Pfft!"

But at this moment, Luo Lingxi, a saint, held a long sword and pierced the head of the wall grass Sha Wuji with one sword, killing him instantly.

Sha Wuji's eyes were filled with deep shock and anger. He didn't expect the Saint to be so ruthless and actually kill him, a veteran of the Demon Sect.

Luo Lingxi snorted coldly in her heart. People like Sha Wuji, who are like grassroots, fall on both sides. Whoever is more powerful will surrender. No matter how high their cultivation level is, they will be of no use to the Netherworld Demon Sect.

At this time, Ye Feng had his eyes on Luo Shentian, the leader of the Demon Cult. Now facing such a giant of overlord power, in Ye Feng's eyes, he was already an insignificant person.

But to Ye Feng, a mere false saint is just as weak as an ant.

Ye Feng looked at Luo Lingxi and said, "He's left to you. You see how to deal with it."

Now that the overall situation has been decided, the Netherworld Demon Sect is basically in his own hands, so Ye Feng doesn't care.

He walked not far away, picked up the Thunder Emperor Sword and the Abyss Demonic Sword that had been blown away by Wei Mo, and put them into the storage ring.

Then Ye Feng walked to the place where Wei Mo fell and put Wei Mo's broken body into the Great Emperor Tower.

"Wei Mo is dead too!!"

In the Great Emperor's Tower, the eyes of the trapped Evergreen Saint were very frightened and angry.

At the same time, he also felt deep fear towards the young man Ye Feng.

The depth of the city and its strength make people amazed and frightened.

At this time, Luo Lingxi walked up to Luo Shentian, her beautiful eyes were cold and emotionless.

Her mother was a humble singer in the black market Tianya Haige. After giving birth to Luo Lingxi by accident, Luo Shentian abandoned her mother and left her alone outside because he felt that Luo Lingxi's mother was just a singer. Ji, not worthy of living with him, became the wife of the leader of the Demon Cult.

At this moment Luo

Shen Tian knew what Luo Lingxi was thinking, and he also knew that the situation was over. With a look of deathly gray in his eyes, he seemed to have thought about it, and said with a sad smile: "You will control the Netherworld Demon Sect from now on, which is justifiable, and I have nothing to do. It's a pity that I've been sorry to your mother and you all these years. I just ask Lingxi that you can let go of my other wives and children and don't bring harm to others."

Speaking of this, Luo Shentian, who was originally the high-spirited leader of the Demon Cult and the controller of the overlord force, showed the lonely expression of a hero in his old age on his blood-stained face. He laughed at himself, and then yelled: "It's pitiful for the ambitious people in the world, but the weak intentions. This life is in vain! Lingxi, I will do it myself!"

"Dad! What are you going to do?"

At the critical moment, Luo Lingxi still relented, and her eyes suddenly turned red.

But this time's complete failure made Luo Shentian, the aloof overlord, unable to accept it at all, so he directly struck out a palm and smashed his head into pieces.

"Bang!"

The majestic body fell suddenly.

A generation of demon sect overlord, a peerless hero, finally committed suicide and fell instantly!

Either for self-redemption or out of despair, he left with full of unwillingness.

"father!!"

After all, it was his father who gave birth to him. Luo Lingxi suddenly showed a look of pain on his face, tears burst into his eyes, and he fell to the ground, staring blankly at the dead body on the ground.

Ye Feng, who was not far away, sighed inwardly when he saw this scene and said nothing more.

Because he understands this feeling, no matter how cold and ruthless Luo Shentian is, he is Luo Lingxi's biological father after all. He gave birth to her, raised her, and is a relative. It is a very painful thing to watch him die in front of him.

However, along the way of cultivation, there are intrigues and deceptions. In order to survive, no one can guarantee that they will survive to the end. Death is the most common thing in the cultivation world.

At this time, Ye Feng looked at Saint Youlan beside him and said, "Go and comfort Lingxi."

"good."

The Youlan Saint nodded and walked towards Luo Lingxi.

At this time, Ye Feng found a huge palm-sized key from Wei Mo's storage ring.

From this key, he sensed the strong original demonic energy of the Styx Demon Sect, which was very similar to the torrent of the era of inheritance of Emperor Styx.

In other words, this key is exactly what I have been looking for, the key that can open the Styx Demon Sect.

"Buzz!"

At this time, Ye Feng moved toward the central area of the three great mountains in the distance, directly stimulating a trace of the energy of the times and inputting it into the key in his hand.

"boom!"

Almost at this moment, there seemed to be a secret formation in the key that was activated.

The entire key suddenly rushed into the air and turned into a huge space portal.

Ye Feng's eyes were filled with joy, and he stepped directly onto the space portal and saw

The scene inside was shocking.

At this time, the other side of the space portal transformed by this key is an endless and vast underground space.

This underground space is tens of thousands of meters long and wide.

This vast underground space of 10,000 meters is almost filled with wealth.

The top-grade spiritual stones and even spiritual crystals that sparkled with spiritual light were piled up into mountains, exuding extremely rich spiritual energy.

There are also pieces of armor and statues of warriors, all of which are surging with extremely strong holy power. They are obviously holy soldiers, and they are piled up into several mountains.

A mountain of holy soldiers?

What kind of wealth should this be?

In addition, countless boxes are filled with various techniques, martial arts, and secrets.

"Get rich!"

Ye Feng immediately took out a transmission talisman from the storage spirit ring and directly informed the upper echelons of the Great Emperor Alliance, asking them to send someone to take over the Styx Demon Sect's treasure house.

With such a strong accumulation, I am afraid that the development of the Great Emperor Alliance will suddenly advance by leaps and bounds.

At this time, Ye Feng walked into the underground space of the Styx Demon Sect's treasure house.

After countless wealth, he saw a huge dark city.

That's right!

It is a majestic and huge city with towering walls. Every house is made of special metals and materials, exuding a cold metallic luster.

A huge city was actually sacrificed and turned into a powerful imperial weapon!

"This is what Shang said before, the car of Emperor Styx, the City of War!"

"The City of War is a top-notch imperial soldier that is one level higher than the Frozen Throne and the Great Emperor's Tower!"

"It is rumored that Emperor Styx did not refine it himself, but that he found it from an ancient ruin with a history of hundreds of thousands of years. It seems to be the natal treasure of a self-proclaimed Lord of War in ancient times."

"I didn't expect that Emperor Styx didn't take this war city with him when he left Longyuan Continent."

"It seems that although Emperor Styx was unable to break through the upper limit of cultivation, his spiritual realm may have surpassed that of the emperor. Otherwise, it would be impossible to be so free and easy. At least, I can't do it for the time being."

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart, and grabbed the war city with his big hand.

Buzz!

At this time, under the injection of Ye Feng's power, the war city suddenly returned to life.

The entire huge city of war instantly bloomed with endless thick magic light. The ancient towers built on the city wall with spiritual formations engraved on them were towers of war. They all bloomed with bright divine light. As long as the power supply is sufficient, they can Countless terrifying beams of destruction were instantly released.

Ye Feng was very satisfied and took the War City into his body to warm it up.

Next, Ye Feng looked around and began to use the peerless spirit that he could use.

After all the elixirs were taken away, he walked out of this underground space.

The speed of the Great Emperor Alliance was very fast. In less than half a day, Xiao He hurried over with a group of core figures from the Great Emperor Alliance.

The first thing they met, Xiao He was very excited and slapped Ye Feng on the shoulder, saying: "That's amazing! You have killed the Saint King of the Netherworld Demon Sect!"

The Netherworld Demon Cult spread news before, trying to lure Ye Feng out, and the Great Emperor Alliance naturally accepted the news.

However, Ye Feng asked the Great Emperor Alliance not to take any action, as he could solve the problem by himself.

Xiao He has always been worried about Ye Feng's safety in the Netherworld Demon Cult, so this time he received Ye Feng's transmission note, and immediately asked the formation masters of the Great Emperor Alliance to cast several large teleportation formations at a high cost, and rushed there in half a day. Come to this piece of demonic land where the Netherworld Demon Sect is located.

Ye Feng smiled at this time, pointed to the space gate in the sky, and said: "That is the place where the ultimate treasure house of the Styx Demon Sect is located. There is countless wealth in it. Maybe there are many things that are important to my current state. He said that it is not of much use anymore. I have selected and put away all the precious treasures that are useful to me. The remaining wealth and treasures will be of great use to other people in the Great Emperor Alliance, including Xiao He and you. You quickly ask the people from the Great Emperor Alliance to carry it and carry it all back. In the next time, I will not go anywhere, and I will try my best to develop the Great Emperor Alliance. And you let the best craftsmen cast my sculptures, and let the Great Emperor Alliance's Everyone has imprinted a soul imprint into my sculpture. Of course, this is not to force them to believe in me. It is just to allow me to borrow their power through the soul imprint in the sculpture at critical moments. I have a hunch that there will be one soon. A very brutal battle."

Xiao He nodded and said, "Okay, I'll get started immediately."

Ye Feng knew that he didn't need to worry about the next things here.

He walked to the place where Luo Lingxi and Youlan Saint were not far away.

Luo Lingxi had been crying for a long time by this time, and her grief gradually calmed down.

Luo Lingxi stood up, stretched out her little hand slightly, and took Ye Feng's palm. Her big eyes were red, and she said pitifully: "Ye Feng, my father is dead, and I will only have you in the future."

Ye Feng touched Luo Lingxi's little head and said: "Okay, the most important thing for us now is to go back to the Netherworld Demon Sect and let you, the saint, take over the entire Demon Sect. From now on, Lingxi, you will be the member of the Netherworld Demon Sect. The new leader! Think about it, you become the leader, and Saint Youlan and I support you. You are the person with the highest status and the most power in the Nether Demon Cult. You can ignore any obstruction from your family elders in the Demon Cult. , and directly took your mother back from Tianyahai Pavilion."

Luo Lingxi's eyes lit up and said: "Yes! My mother has been alone in Tianyahai Pavilion for so many years, and has been rejected by her father and the elders in the family. I am now the highest person in the Demon Sect and can take my mother back at any time. return!"

Ye Feng looked at Saint Youlan and said with a smile, "Thank you this time."

Saint Youlan's face was cold and she never seemed to smile, but she stared at Ye Feng and said extremely seriously: "You don't need to say thank you to me, I have an obligation to protect you and kill enemies for you."

Chapter 807 The position of leader

When Ye Feng brought Luo Lingxi and Saint Youlan back to the Nether Demon Cult.

As a saint, Luo Lingxi immediately convened a meeting of the entire Netherworld Demon Sect's upper echelons.

The hall masters, elders, protectors, and core disciple representatives all gathered in the central hall.

Luo Lingxi naturally did not tell the truth, but said that the leader and the other two supreme elders had retired.

And with the support of Saint Youlan, the former Supreme Elder, many elders and hall masters naturally believed it.

This time, the hunting of Ye Feng by Wei Mo, Evergreen Saint, the leader and others was actually a secret, so almost no one else knew about it.

Now with the support of Saint Youlan, the long-lost Supreme Elder of the Demon Sect, Luo Lingxi gathered the power of the entire Demon Sect very quickly.

Because Luo Lingxi was originally the daughter of the leader Luo Shentian, and she had extraordinary talents. She was elected to become a saint, and she had the right to inherit the position of the leader.

Even if some older people wanted to object, under the majesty of Ye Feng and Saint Youlan, all those who opposed were suppressed on the spot, and no one dared to resist anymore.

As for the devil Duan Cangsheng, he was killed by Ye Feng, because Ye Feng didn't know how long he could be hypnotized, so it was better to get rid of him directly.

As a result, Luo Lingxi has now officially become the new generation leader of the entire Netherworld Demon Cult, and there is no need for any future troubles.

This incident shocked the entire Demonic Land, and even the entire Southern Territory.

And just after Luo Lingxi succeeded as the leader of the Netherworld Demon Cult, he announced that the Demon Cult would join the Great Emperor Alliance and form an alliance.

This incident made the entire Southern Territory boil.

Even the other four regions in the entire Longyuan Continent felt deeply shaken.

The reputation of the Great Emperor Alliance has once again become famous all over the world, and everyone in the world knows that the Great Emperor Alliance seems to be calm, but secretly, it is turbulent.

After Luo Lingxi consolidated his position of power in the Netherworld Demon Cult.

Ye Feng took Saint Youlan and, under the leadership of Luo Lingxi, to the deepest part of the Demon Cult.

There is a radiant space portal here. After entering, it is a small world like a peach blossom garden.

This small world is not big, only about the size of a city. You can see pastoral mountains and rivers everywhere, it is peaceful and beautiful.

There are many antique pavilions built in it. In each pavilion, there is an old figure, both male and female. They are all members of the older generation of the Netherworld Demon Sect with powerful cultivation skills. They are lurking in this small world to practice. It is the true foundation and pillar of the Nether Demon Cult.

When Ye Feng, Youlan Saint and Luo Lingxi walked in, they attracted the attention of some old people, but when they saw that it was Her Royal Highness the Saint, they didn't care.

Because Luo Lingxi often followed the leader Luo Shentian into this small world to seek help from the elders or to practice, so many old people here knew Luo Lingxi, a little saint girl.

At this time Ye Feng

Looking at Luo Lingxi, he whispered: "You have become the new generation of female leader of the Netherworld Demon Cult. Do you want to inform these old people?"

Luo Lingxi shook his head with a smile and said: "That's not necessary. These old people are only responsible for cultivation and strengthening the foundation of the Demon Cult. As for the change of power of the Demon Cult outside, they don't care, as long as it is not a major matter of the Demon Cult's life and death." , these old people will not leave the small world rashly. "

Sage Youlan spoke up at this time: "I seem to be familiar with this place, but I can't remember it."

When Ye Feng and Luo Lingxi heard this, their eyes moved slightly. It seemed that the Youlan Saint had not completely lost his memory, and some fragments of his previous memories still existed.

Luo Lingxi pointed to a small wooden house not far away and said, "That's where the Ice Spirit Sage lives and cultivates."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "If you can get the support of the Bingling Saint, then Lingxi, your position as the leader will be truly stable."

The beautiful ice blue eyes of Youlan Saint moved slightly and said: "Ice Spirit Saint? Is this my former sister you mentioned, Ye Feng?"

Ye Feng nodded and said, "Yes, Saint Ice Spirit has thought that your sister is dead all these years."

Although Saint Youlan didn't want to believe it, the closer she got to the cabin by the lake, the more familiar a feeling she felt in her memory came to her heart, causing tears to flow from the corners of her eyes unconsciously.

"Why...why am I crying?"

Youlan Saint wiped away the tears from the corners of his eyes, but his expression was a little confused.

"Squeak!"

At this time, the door of the cabin by the lake not far away was suddenly pushed open.

The figure of the Ice Spirit Saint appeared. She looked at Luo Lingxi not far away and said with a smile: "Saint, why do you have time to come to my place today..."

But just as the Ice Spirit Sage was speaking, her eyes suddenly moved from Luo Lingxi to the beautiful figure wearing a blue dress next to her.

"elder sister!"

Ice Spirit Saint's body was shaken, and then his eyes suddenly turned red. He rushed in front of Youlan Saint and wanted to throw himself into her arms.

"Uh-huh!"

But at this moment, Saint Youlan suddenly dodged, came to Ye Feng's side, hugged one of Ye Feng's arms, stared at Ice Spirit Saint warily, and said: "Who are you? What do you want to do?"

"what happened?"

The Ice Spirit Saint immediately stared at Ye Feng, with an unbelievable look in his eyes.

His sister was so close to a strange young man in black?

How can this be?

Ye Feng looked at the Ice Spirit Sage at this time, smiled slightly, and said: "A few days ago, I accidentally encountered an unknown ghost in the Demon Sect's ancestral land.

Blue Sage, by coincidence, I destroyed the unknown power in her body and restored her to normal. However, Youlan Sage was tortured by the unknown for three full years, and her spirit and soul suffered huge damage, so now her memory seems to be There is a lot missing. Because I saved her, she is closer to me. "

"Did you save my sister?"

The hostility on the Ice Spirit Saint's fair face disappeared in an instant. With deep gratitude in her eyes, she cupped her hands to Ye Feng and said: "Even though my sister's memory is lost, Master, you can save her life. It would be a great kindness to pull her out of the darkness of her ancestral land."

The Ice Spirit Saint stared at the Youlan Saint next to Ye Feng who seemed to not know him at all, with an expression of relief on his face.

For the past three years, the Ice Spirit Sage has been living with deep guilt.

Because she was seriously injured that year, her sister Youlan Sage was trying to find a peerless medicine from her ancestral land to treat her, so she was infected by an unknown source and turned into a black-haired monster that was neither human nor ghost.

This incident made the Ice Spirit Saint live in regret.

But today I saw my sister, living in front of me again, and her cultivation was extremely strong. This made the knot in the Ice Spirit Saint's heart finally dissipate.

Even though Saint Youlan didn't recognize her anymore, Saint Ice Spirit could see her sister alive and well, and she was very happy.

Luo Lingxi suddenly spoke up at this time: "Elder Bingling, I have something important to tell you."

The Ice Spirit Sage was a little confused and said, "Big deal? What big deal?"

Luo Lingxi looked at Ye Feng at this time, as if asking for permission.

Ye Feng nodded slightly and said: "It's okay to deceive the elders and hall masters outside about this matter, but in front of the Ice Spirit Saint, there is no need to hide it, just tell the truth."

"good."

Luo Lingxi nodded, then took a deep breath and told the Ice Spirit Saint everything that happened this time.

After hearing this, the Ice Spirit Sage's pretty face looked a little uncertain at first, but then he sighed deeply and said: "That's all, I don't want to care about these things anymore. At my level, the struggle for power It really doesn't make any sense. It's up to you, as long as the leader of the Demon Cult is a descendant of the Luo family."

Having said this, the Ice Spirit Sage stared at Ye Feng for a moment, and showed a rare smile, saying: "It turns out that this young master is the legendary Ye Feng Ye Alliance Leader. He is worthy of being the first leader of our Southern Territory in the past thousand years." An emperor-level prodigy who is only eighteen or nineteen years old is able to stir up troubles in the entire Southern Territory, break the ancient curse of cultivation, and step into the realm of saints. You are indeed a genius."

Ye Feng was relieved when he saw that the Ice Spirit Sage was not hostile. He immediately smiled, cupped his fists and said, "Senior Ice Spirit is ridiculous. I'm just doing what I should do. The crisis of the extraterrestrial demons is about to come. , I must establish a super large force to fight against the extraterrestrial demons,

Protect my brothers, my friends and my family. "

When the Ice Spirit Saint heard Ye Feng talking about the demons outside the territory, he also showed a rare look of deep solemnity and said: "Actually, I have known for a long time that our Longyuan Continent is just a small area in a large interface. , But I didn't expect that our entire Longyuan Continent, in the eyes of the outside demons, would be like raising pigs and dogs, restricting their cultivation so that they could slaughter, absorb blood, and devour lives at will."

Ye Feng stared at the Ice Spirit Sage and said: "That's why my sense of crisis is so strong, and this is why I am determined to found the Great Emperor Alliance. I actually don't like being the controller of a big force. What do I want to control?" I don't really have much interest in having huge power, but sometimes the overall situation forces me to do these things."

The Ice Spirit Saint nodded and said to Ye Feng: "Leader Ye is an eternal genius. Not only is his cultivation talent terrifying, but the city's strategy is also unpredictable. Perhaps after the Nether Demon Sect joins the Great Emperor Alliance, it can really survive this time of extraterrestrial demons." The crisis of the nation."

Luo Lingxi was very happy and said: "So, Supreme Elder Bingling, have you agreed to let the Netherworld Demon Cult join the Great Emperor Alliance?"

The Ice Spirit Sage smiled slightly and said: "You are now the leader of the Demon Cult. You can make the decision on these matters from now on. I support you unconditionally."

Having said this, Saint Ice Spirit looked at Saint Youlan and said: "Sister, although you have lost your memory, I saw tears in your eyes. It seems that you are subconsciously familiar with everything here. Are you willing to stay?" Let's talk about it for a while."

Sage Youlan subconsciously wanted to agree, but she looked at Ye Feng beside her and said, "But I still want to protect Ye Feng."

Ye Feng said with a smile at this time: "After I refine the Evergreen Saint and the Weimo Saint, my strength will improve by leaps and bounds, and no one can hurt me. Youlan, you belong here. Stay here."

The Youlan Saint hesitated, but at this time, Ye Feng moved and disappeared from the place.

"Ye Feng!"

The Youlan Saint immediately shouted into the void around him, with tears flowing out of his beautiful eyes, as if he was very reluctant to give up.

"Youlan, thank you for protecting me during this time and for everything you have done for me. I will come to see you when I have time. You can also come to the Great Emperor Alliance in the Luangu Sea to play with me. I will take you to eat a lot of delicious food. of."

Ye Feng's voice came out from the void, but in fact, his body was already far away.

Buzz!

Ye Feng was extremely fast and left the Nether Demon Cult in a blink of an eye, walking towards the direction of the Ancient Sea.

His next plan is to return to the Great Emperor Alliance and devour and refine all the skills and life essence of the two saint kings, Evergreen Saint and Wei Mo.

Ye Feng knew that this time the Nether Demon Cult announced that it would join the Great Emperor Alliance, it would definitely make Chu Tianji's Prodigy Alliance very nervous. They might attack the Great Emperor Alliance at any time, and Ye Feng had to go back to control the situation.

Chapter 808 Lonely Ambition

When Ye Feng returned to the Great Emperor Alliance in the Chaotic Ancient Sea, he began to focus on developing the foundation and power of the entire Great Emperor Alliance.

A steady stream of cultivation resources and the wealth in the Styx Demon Sect's treasury were loaded on various behemoth trucks and transported from the Demon Land through teleportation arrays to the Great Emperor Alliance.

The Styx Demon Sect was a huge force at the level of the Lord of the Southern Territory back then, so the amount of wealth in its treasure house was naturally very terrifying.

Almost everyone in the entire Great Emperor Alliance can be allocated a lot of training resources, as well as various powerful skills and martial arts, which are also allocated according to each person's contribution to the Great Emperor Alliance.

In addition, the Hundred Clans of the Wilderness, the Taixuan Sword Sect, and the Netherworld Demon Sect are also preparing to move the core area to the Chaos Ancient Sea and live together with the Emperor's Alliance People Huangfeng and Underworld.

In this way, the core members of all branches of the Great Emperor Alliance are together, and they can practice together, realize together, grow together, and share resources more conveniently.

Whether it is the threat from the Tianjiao Alliance where Chu Tianji belongs, or the covetous gazes from other domains, or the spying of demons from outside the domain, the Great Emperor Alliance needs to grow rapidly, and the cultivation strength of everyone also needs to be greatly improved. .

Ye Feng is now in the Great Emperor Alliance. He knows that he is now the pillar of the entire Great Emperor Alliance and must become stronger.

Because what makes me different from others now is that I stole the heart of a beast emperor from the demon world, and used the blood of the emperor's heart to destroy the shackles of the upper limit of cultivation in my body.

So now, as long as I have enough energy, it can be said that there is no limit to my cultivation limit and I can become infinitely stronger.

But since Ye Feng stepped into the ancient saints, unless he obtained some extremely ancient creation, such as the earth's core energy he encountered last time in the ancestral land of the Netherworld Demon Cult, he would be able to break through very quickly.

It has been a full month since Ye Feng returned to the Great Emperor Alliance. He has been absorbing the luck of the Great Emperor Alliance and the power of faith.

But Ye Feng discovered that the power of faith provided by the spiritual monks under the saint realm, even if there were many of them, was only a drop in the bucket for him.

So in the second month, Ye Feng began to plot the energy of the two saint kings sealed in the Great Emperor's Tower.

The first person Ye Feng devoured, absorbed and refined was Wei Mo, the three-star saint king.

Because Wei Mo has fallen, it is easier to absorb his skills and energy.

The Evergreen Saint was trapped in the Great Emperor Tower and spent the whole day in fear.

Because he saw with helpless eyes that Ye Feng was like a big devil, devouring and plundering all Wei Mo's skills and energy in the Great Emperor Tower.

Seeing Wei Mo's body of the Immortal Saint King become shriveled up and then turned into ashes, the Evergreen Saint immediately felt great fear.

The Evergreen Saint immediately shouted: "Ye Feng, I don't want to die! I don't want to die! In this way, I will voluntarily refresh my heart and soul and let you plant the soul mark of faith. I believe in you, can you let me live?"

Ye Feng smiled coldly and said: "Now that my strength has reached the level of the Saint King, I don't need you anymore, so be obedient and become the nourishment for my cultivation!"

boom!

Ye Feng grabbed it with his big hand, and a huge formation suddenly appeared in the entire Great Emperor Tower, emitting strong divine light and directly trapping the entire body of the Evergreen Saint.

"No!!!"

Evergreen Saint's eyes were full of fear and he struggled wildly, but the sealing formation in the Great Emperor's Tower was an emperor-level formation, which was beyond the ability of a small Saint King like him to withstand.

"Swallow!"

Ye Feng stepped forward directly, his eyes were filled with magic light, and he stretched out his right hand. His five fingers were as sharp and hard as iron bars, and he stabbed directly into the head of the Evergreen Saint.

"ah!!"

The Evergreen Saint immediately let out an extremely shrill howl.

At this moment, he could feel the huge power in his body. The power he had cultivated for countless years was being quickly absorbed into his body from Ye Feng's fingers.

"Ye Feng! You are a devil! You are a devil!!"

The Evergreen Saint suffered endless pain, roared in fear and despair, and soon became a shriveled corpse. All the life essence was swallowed up and turned into an empty shell. When the wind blew, he instantly turned into a shriveled corpse. For ashes.

"Boom boom boom..."

At this time, Ye Feng swallowed up the surging skills of the two saint kings, and suddenly felt

A huge wave of energy in the body is roaring and roaring, like a furious dragon.

A huge sense of expansion filled Ye Feng's limbs and bones. It was extremely powerful high-level energy that was constantly filling Ye Feng's cultivation and body.

Even though the Divine Art of Creation that Ye Feng practiced made Ye Feng's martial arts origin extremely powerful, every breakthrough required extremely terrifying energy.

However, the energy contained in the skills and life essence of the two saint kings was so huge that Ye Feng's cultivation power was increasing at an extremely terrifying speed.

"boom!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

Three months later, three extremely terrifying auras suddenly erupted from Ye Feng's body.

The three momentums converged into a huge energy frenzy, which spread from Ye Feng's body to all directions.

Buzz!

A kind of vigorous life fluctuation, like an ancient behemoth, overflowed from the depths of Ye Feng's body, making people suffocate to the extreme.

"Break three levels in a row and become a seven-star saint!"

Ye Feng's eyes were overjoyed, but he also knew that after the two Saint Kings were devoured and refined, his cultivation would probably progress very slowly.

Even with the luck and faith of the Great Emperor Alliance, as well as the resource support from the Styx Demon Sect, Ye Feng felt that the speed of improvement in his cultivation was too slow.

"No wonder Emperor Styx didn't take away so many cultivation resources when he left them, but used them as a treasure trove to benefit future generations. I'm afraid his realm is the same as what I feel now. These ordinary people on Longyuan Continent Cultivation resources, even holy-level elixirs and elixirs, are of little use to improving your cultivation."

Ye Feng secretly thought in his heart that he understood why many powerful people in Longyuan Continent, such as Emperor Styx, Emperor Luangu and other ancient powerful people, eventually

left Longyuan Continent and went to the wider world outside. , because the small Longyuan Continent can no longer meet the needs of these ancient strong men.

Now, Ye Feng himself has realized this problem.

Even though Ye Feng has been cultivating and making breakthroughs so quickly, it is because Ye Feng has always been lucky and received all kinds of huge opportunities and blessings, and he has been able to practice and grow like this.

So fast.

At the time, senior sisters Murong Yunyin, Luo Lingxi, Xiao He, Jian Wushuang, etc., who were similar to Ye Feng or even more powerful than Ye Feng, as well as master Bai Yuchen, had almost reached the saturation point of their cultivation. The strength is improving very slowly.

This does not mean that everyone's cultivation talents are weak. On the contrary, Murong Yunyin has comprehended the realm of the Sword Master at a young age. Jian Wushuang has an innate sword body. Xiao He is a fellow practitioner of Soul Martial Arts and has also refined the extraterrestrial demon. The source of all evil for the clan, and Master Bai Yuchen, who also has the body of a true dragon, is about to transform into the holy body of a true dragon...

Their talents are very terrifying, but their cultivation is improving more and more slowly, because after their cultivation has reached the level of quasi-sage, the small place of Longyuan Continent can no longer support their cultivation improvement.

One side of the world breeds one side of life. After all, Longyuan Continent is still too small. It is just a small island in front of the entire vast spiritual world.

Ye Feng has no doubt that if master Bai Yuchen, brother Xiao He, Jian Wushuang and others, without the shackles of the upper limit of cultivation, enter the land of the spirit world and reach the land of the Nineteen States where the true human martial arts civilization flourishes, they will definitely be able to Explode endless potential and get huge improvement.

Therefore, Ye Feng formed the Great Emperor Alliance. In addition to fighting against various threats, he also wanted to use the terrifying explosive power of the Great Emperor Alliance to smash everything and break the formation that enveloped the entire Longyuan Continent after the extraterrestrial demons truly arrived.

Only in this way can you and everyone around you be completely liberated from this small prison in Longyuan Continent!

From now on, there is no longer the shackles of the prison of heaven and earth!

From now on, there will no longer be the shackles of the upper limit of cultivation!

From then on, you enter the prosperous place of true martial arts cultivation civilization on the land of the spirit world, and pursue your own legend!

This is something Ye Feng has never told anyone, it is his own "lonely ambition"!

"Report to the Alliance Leader that the envoy from the Thunder Emperor's Palace is outside asking for a meeting."

Suddenly at this moment, outside the secret cultivation room where Ye Feng was, a disciple from the Great Emperor Alliance respectfully made a report.

"Thunder Emperor Palace?"

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he murmured, "Isn't that the dominant force in Zhongzhou? Is it because you came all the way to the Southern Region to get back the Thunder Emperor Sword in my hand?"

Chapter 809 Presumptuous

The Thunder Emperor's Palace can be regarded as one of the top hegemonic forces in Zhongzhou, with a very strong foundation.

If Ye Feng heard the name of Thunder Emperor Palace in the past, he would definitely be very afraid.

But now, Ye Feng commands the entire Great Emperor Alliance. In the Great Emperor Alliance, there are Human Emperor Peak, Underworld, Great Wilderness Hundred Clans, Taixuan Sword Sect, and the newly joined Netherworld Demon Sect.

Even a sub-department is comparable to the Thunder Emperor Palace.

Now that Ye Feng is the commander-in-chief of the entire Great Emperor Alliance, he naturally has no fear of the Thunder Emperor Palace, or even feels it at all.

Now the Great Emperor Alliance and Tianjiao Alliance have divided up the entire Southern Territory.

Facing such a behemoth as the Great Emperor Alliance, which is a gathering of half of the domain forces, not to mention the Thunder Emperor Palace, I am afraid that Zhongzhou's number one overlord, True Dragon Academy, will be extremely wary.

Even if the dean of True Dragon Academy arrives, he must still be in awe of the current Ye Feng, act based on Ye Feng's face, and not dare to act recklessly.

So at this time, Ye Feng walked out of the secret training room, looked at the disciple who was bowing and clasping his fists outside, and said: "Take me to the main hall, and I will see what the messenger from the Lei Emperor Palace is here to do."

"Yes, Alliance Leader!"

This disciple is a woman who comes from a super wealthy clan in the Southern Territory. She is the eldest lady in the clan and possesses a powerful cultivation level in the third holy realm.

But at this moment, she, who is attracting the most attention and being extremely noble in the family, is extremely respectful in front of Ye Feng. She just feels that she is an ordinary disciple of the alliance.

Because Ye Feng is now a living legend in the minds of all the disciples and members of the entire Great Emperor Alliance, an invincible existence, the spiritual core of the entire Great Emperor Alliance, and the belief of everyone.

So at this time, even though this woman is the eldest daughter of a super rich family, in the Great Emperor Alliance, in front of Ye Feng, she feels that her so-called noble status has become very mediocre.

Ye Feng followed the female disciple and soon arrived at the central hall of the Great Emperor Alliance.

At this time, in the main hall, a young man wearing a blue robe was standing there.

He saw Ye Feng walking in, and was a little surprised at first that Ye Feng's age was really as young as the legend.

But at the next moment, he seemed to have thought of his identity, representing the face of the entire Thunder Emperor Palace. He couldn't help but straighten his back, looked at Ye Feng, coughed lightly and said: "Leader Ye, I am the Thunder Emperor Palace." The first holy son is also the messenger of the Thunder Emperor Palace this time."

At this time, the young man was talking, with an inexplicable look of pride in his eyes. After all, he is from Zhongzhou. Everyone in Zhongzhou, not to mention the disciples of the overlord force, even the people in the first-class force, have a kind of innate superiority. Feeling that one is nobler than any other four domains.

So seeing Ye Feng's young age at this time, the Thunder Emperor Palace envoy felt that Ye Feng might be where he is now because he has the support of older and powerful people behind him.

After all, no one can

Imagine that the huge foundation of the Great Emperor Alliance was actually built by Ye Feng alone, relying on his own hands.

At this time, Ye Feng stared at the messenger from the Thunder Emperor Palace and saw the pride in his eyes.

But Ye Feng didn't show anything, he just said calmly: "Tell me, what do you want to see me for?"

The messenger from the Lei Emperor Palace who was introducing himself eloquently heard Ye Feng's sudden cold words, and his face suddenly became stiff and livid.

With a hint of evil in his eyes, he said: "Leader Ye, although you are the leader, I represent the face of the entire Thunder Emperor Palace. You need to be more polite when talking to me. If you...ah!!!"

The messenger from the Lei Emperor Palace wanted to say something more, but Ye Feng had already slapped him, sending him flying and hitting a certain pillar in the hall.

"Bang!"

The envoy of the Thunder Emperor Palace fell hard from the pillar and spat out a mouthful of blood. His hair was disheveled and he was extremely embarrassed. His eyes were full of disbelief.

Ye Feng stared at the Thunder Emperor Palace envoy with cold eyes and said, "Who are you, and you dare to threaten me?"

"you.....!"

The messenger from the Thunder Emperor Palace suddenly looked extremely frightened and angry.

He immediately looked at a certain position in the void around him and shouted: "Old Huang, come out and teach him a lesson! This Ye Feng slaps me in the face, he is hitting our Thunder Emperor Palace in the face!"

Buzz!

An old man in black clothes walked out of the void. He had the power of a saint king, and a terrifying energy aura spread out into the void, giving people a very heavy sense of oppression.

"Crunch!"

At this moment, the female disciple next to Ye Feng suddenly felt a towering mountain coming towards her. Looking at the old man in black, it was as if she was facing an ancient demon king, heavy and towering. She was simply falling into endless darkness, he had to bow down to the old man in black.

"snort!"

But at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly snorted coldly, and a huge momentum that was not weaker than that of the old man in black suddenly exploded, shattering the pressure on the female disciple next to him.

The female disciple immediately felt as if she had been pulled out of the infinite abyss. She was immediately frightened and said: "Thank you, leader!"

The old man in black who appeared next to the envoy from the Thunder Emperor Palace was a Saint King. Ye Feng could feel that he was at least a three-star Saint King, an existence on the same level as Wei Mo. He was very powerful and terrifying.

However, Ye Feng's eyes were extremely calm, staring at the old man in black, and said: "What do you mean, sir? Bullying me and no one in the Great Emperor Alliance?"

The old man in black spoke calmly and said: "I just want to warn some of the younger generations, no

You have to think that your power seems huge, but in fact, the core combat power is nothing at all, just a bunch of rabble. "

At this time, the messenger from the Thunder Emperor Palace stared at Ye Feng coldly and said: "Let me tell you the purpose of our visit this time. It is to form an alliance with your Great Emperor Alliance, and you don't need to return the Thunder Emperor Sword to us. "

Ye Feng became interested and said, "Oh? Form an alliance?"

The messenger from the Thunder Emperor Palace smiled and said: "Yes, we will form an alliance, but there is one condition, that is, all plans and decisions of your Great Emperor Alliance in the Southern Territory must obey the arrangements of our Thunder Emperor Palace."

Hearing this, Ye Feng's originally interested eyes suddenly turned extremely cold, and he said: "This is not an alliance, but to become a subordinate of your Thunder Emperor Palace in the Southern Territory."

The envoy from the Thunder Emperor Palace was protected by the old man in black beside him. He was naturally very arrogant and said: "If you insist on understanding it this way, then I can only say that it is true. Our Thunder Emperor Palace is the overlord with a profound foundation in

Zhongzhou. Power, now we come to the Southern Territory to find an agent. If you, Ye Feng, are willing to submit to the Thunder Emperor Palace, then I may be able to respond to the Palace Master and give you Ye Feng the qualification to come to our Zhongzhou to practice peerless inheritance."

"roll!"

Suddenly Ye Feng spit out a cold word. .??.

"Boy, what did you say?"

The envoy from the Lei Emperor Palace was immediately shocked and shouted angrily: "You dare to tell me to get out? You are so presumptuous!"

"You're the one who's so presumptuous!"

Ye Feng suddenly stared coldly at the messenger from the Thunder Emperor Palace, grabbed him with his big hand, and said: "Even if you, the master of the Thunder Emperor Palace, are here, you are not qualified to point fingers at me like this. Who are you?" You thing, a clown, if you dare to be arrogant in front of me again and again, I will destroy your cultivation and teach you a lesson."

boom!

Suddenly the old man in black took action, and an infinite aura of the Saint King appeared around him, forming a vision surrounded by the heavens, which looked extremely vast and irresistible.

"A three-star saint king! Do you really think I can't beat you? Get away! Otherwise, I'll kill you too!"

The light in Ye Feng's eyes was so bright that he instantly felt the torrent of the times.

If it had been before, Ye Feng might have been a little wary of this old man in black who was a three-star saint.

But during this period of time, Ye Feng refined two saint kings and broke through to the level of seven-star saints. His strength soared and he was no longer afraid of the three-star saint king in front of him.

"boom!!"

The torrent of time erupted, carrying infinite power, and turned into a long river of time, with the weight of eternity. Suddenly a big hand of time appeared, directly blasting the old man in black into the distance, and directly spurted out a mouthful of blood. .

"What?!"

This terrifying scene caused the envoy from the Thunder Emperor Palace to suddenly change his expression.

"Huang Lao is a three-star saint king. He is one of the ten guardian elders of our Thunder Emperor Palace. He is the peak combat power of the Thunder Emperor Palace. How can you be so powerful, Ye Feng? Haven't you just entered the ancient saint realm... ah!!"

The envoy from the Thunder Emperor Palace roared in horror, and then let out an earth-shaking howl.

Because at this time, his Dantian was directly shattered by Ye Feng, and he became a useless person from then on.

"no no!!"

The envoy of the Lei Emperor Palace is the most amazing and talented first saint son of the Lei Emperor Palace generation. He has the powerful cultivation of the Nine Tribulations Quasi-Saint, but now he has been directly abolished and has become a useless person, and has disappeared from everyone since then.

"Old Huang! What should I do? What should I do!"

The envoy from the Lei Emperor Palace ran towards the old man in black, his eyes filled with fear.

"Go away! Don't bother me!"

The old man in black waved his hand, and a strong gust of wind struck the Thunder Emperor Palace envoy like a sharp knife.

"Snapped!"

The envoy of the Thunder Emperor Palace was already a cripple. How could he withstand the casual wave of a saint king? He didn't even have time to scream, and his whole body suddenly shattered in the strong wind and turned into a piece of blood. Fog, instant death.

At this time, the old man in black just stared at Ye Feng, his eyes were cold, and said: "Sure enough, a peerless monster has appeared in the southern region. Your fighting power is really an eye-opener for me. Okay, this time I admit defeat, wait a moment Once I gather the ten guardian elders and come again, your entire Great Emperor Alliance will be destroyed!"

Bang!

The old man in black instantly opened the door of the hall and flew directly outside, not daring to fight, because Ye Feng's extraordinary strength made the three-star saint king feel scared.

"boom!"

But just when the old man in black flew out of the hall and arrived at the central square outside, a dark sword light that penetrated the sky and the earth suddenly struck down from high in the sky, instantly killing the old man in black who had just taken off. It hit the ground hard and smashed a large piece of masonry ground.

"What?"

The old man in black had a huge wound torn on his chest. He stood up in embarrassment, just in time to see a young man in a green shirt stepping high in the sky, holding a pitch-black weapon in his hand. Long Dao stared at him coldly.

"A saint king!"

The old man in black stared at the young man in green shirt who suddenly appeared, feeling extremely surprised.

At this time, Ye Feng walked out of the hall, looked up into the sky, and said with a long smile: "Senior Killer Saint, thank you for your help in killing this old thief. Leave the rest to me."

After the words fell, Ye Feng's eyes were as cold as a knife, and he immediately stared at the old man in black from the Thunder Emperor's Palace. He smiled coldly and said: "You think our Great Emperor Alliance is a place where you can come and leave whenever you want. Do you want to stay today?"

Chapter 810 Beating up the Saint King

Ye Feng's eyes were extremely cold at this time, and his words were full of dominance.

This old man in black is actually one of the ten guardian elders of the Thunder Emperor Palace, and a super strong man at the level of a three-star saint.

But Ye Feng was not afraid at all and rushed directly in front of the old man in black.

At this moment, the Senior Killer Saint of Hell was hovering in the sky, and Ye Feng didn't have to worry about the old man in black escaping. .??.

"I just want to test my strength after breaking through to the Seven-Star Saint. Let me use you, the Three-Star Saint King, to test my current combat power."

Ye Feng laughed, high-spirited, with arrogant fighting spirit and powerful holy power, bursting out from every inch of flesh and blood in his body, and his whole body emitted bright divine light, shining brightly.

The old man in black from Lei Emperor Palace had very ugly eyes and shouted angrily: "Boy, don't be too arrogant. After all, your cultivation is only in the realm of a saint. It is incomparable to me, the Saint King. I was injured by your move just now." "It's just because you suddenly attacked me that I was caught off guard and was hit by you."

At this time, the old man in black also knew that if he didn't kill Ye Feng today, he would not be able to leave at all.

So at this time, there was a deep and cruel look in the eyes of the old man in black. He looked around, smiled cruelly, and said: "Since you are so arrogant, I will go on a killing spree today. First, I will kill you, Ye Feng." Kill the boy, and then kill the green-shirted young man who has just become the Saint King, and then imprison all the upper echelons of your Great Emperor Alliance and bow to my Thunder Emperor Palace."

boom!

The old man in black burst out with his powerful inheritance, and an iron box rushed out from the center of his eyebrows. After the iron box was opened, a blood-red ocean surged out in an instant, covering the entire central square of the Great Emperor Alliance. In the sea of blood.

The Killing Saint of the underworld quickly retreated and exclaimed: "Ye Feng, be careful. This seems to be a palace-suppressing treasure of the Thunder Emperor Palace. It is a top-grade imperial weapon. The blood of thousands of demons is smelted in it. Once released, If you get contaminated by this sea of blood, even the Saint King will be eroded in an instant and turn into a madman!"

"Hahaha!"

The old man in black suddenly laughed and said very arrogantly: "You barbarians from the Southern Region have no idea what kind of strength and trump cards I have from the land of Zhongzhou."

When Ye Feng heard this, he just smiled coldly and said, "If we talk about treasures, I also have countless trump cards."

"Come out, Frozen Throne!"

boom!

A huge throne appeared at Ye Feng's feet.

The entire body of this throne is made of thousands of years of ice, exuding an ultimate cold air and full of endless ice power.

.

It is the powerful ancient treasure that Ye Feng brought back from the Demon Realm, the Frozen Throne!

"boom!"

The endless current of cold air, exuding a monstrous ice-blue light, rushed out of the Frozen Throne under Ye Feng's seat in an instant.

At this moment, the whole world seemed to be frozen. The sea of blood that was surging in the entire central square was suddenly frozen, stopped flowing, and became a blood-colored frozen sea. It can't be radiated anymore.

"What?!"

After seeing this scene, the old man in black in Lei Emperor Palace's face, which was originally aloof, suddenly became very ugly.

"kill!"

At this time, Ye Feng was already holding the Great Emperor Tower in his hand and rushing directly towards the old man in black.

"Buzz!"

Ye Feng did not activate the power of the Great Emperor Tower at all. He directly regarded the Great Emperor Tower as a huge heavy object, holding it in his hand, and smashed it on the head of the old man in black, full of endless power.

boom!

It was like a continuous mountain collided down, the force was so heavy that the space was shaking, as if it could smash the entire sky.

"Boom!!"

The old man in black hurriedly took out a huge black heavy sword from his storage ring.

But the power of Ye Feng's real dragon-like body, coupled with the terrifying weight of the Great Emperor Tower itself, crashed down all at once, like an ancient sacred mountain weighing billions of dollars had been bombarded, directly knocking the old man in black into his hands. The heavy sword was bent.

"puff!!"

A huge force was transmitted from the bent heavy sword to the arms of the old man in black, and then penetrated the whole body, and he spurted out a mouthful of blood.

The old man in black looked horrified and shouted: "The heavy sword in my hand is a low-grade imperial weapon, and you can bend it? What kind of ancient tower is this in your hand?"

Ye Feng smiled coldly and said: "Sure enough, people from Zhongzhou have a natural sense of superiority, but this sense of superiority makes you blind and arrogant. Before coming to our Great Emperor Alliance, you didn't investigate what I have. What kind of adventure and means did you come here rashly, huh, now it's too late to know!"

boom!

Ye Feng held the Great Emperor Tower in his hand and slammed it down again, like an ancient behemoth pressing down at once, full of endless heaviness.

"Crack!"

The Great Emperor Tower directly hit the old man in black, shattering his spine. The three-star saint king let out a miserable howl and was beaten badly by Ye Fengfeng.

At this time, the Underworld Killer in a green shirt was standing high in the sky watching the battle. Seeing this scene, there was also a trace of amazement in the eternal eyes.

He watched Ye Feng grow up before his eyes, growing to such a terrifying level now.

"The future life is terrible."

The Underworld Killer sighed slightly with emotion.

"Ah! Boy, are you really going to kill me?!"

At this time, the old man in black from the Lei Emperor Palace was beaten badly by Ye Fengfeng. He shouted angrily: "I am one of the ten guardian elders of the Lei Emperor Palace. If you kill me, it will be like destroying the sky." , will cause huge trouble, then your Great Emperor Alliance will suffer crazy revenge from our Thunder Emperor Palace, and you will be destroyed directly!"

"City of War!"

Buzz!

Ye Feng did not respond, his eyes were cold and ruthless, and he directly sacrificed his strongest soldier, War City.

He didn't talk nonsense to the old man in black at all, and instantly input huge mana into the city of war.

"boom!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

In an instant, the entire city of war burst into endless divine light, and countless ancient spiritual formation towers on the city wall were activated in an instant, releasing countless beams of destruction, all of which hit the old man in black.

"ah!!"

The old man in black let out an earth-shattering howl, and his whole body was shattered by the bombardment, and he fell directly to the ground.

A three-star saint king, died!

"so amazing!"

At this time, the Underworld Killer descended from high altitude. He stared at Ye Feng and said: "I knew back then that if you could break the curse of the upper limit of cultivation, your combat power would definitely increase to a very terrifying level. Today I've seen it thoroughly, it's so powerful. Sage kings are very difficult to kill, but this three-star saint king from Thunder Emperor Palace was beaten so badly by you."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "During this period of retreat, my cultivation level has indeed improved a lot, so I was able to suppress and kill this three-star saint king."

At this time, many disciples of the Great Emperor Alliance were attracted by the huge battle fluctuations in the central square.

They saw with their own eyes that their leader had killed a super strong man at the level of a Saint King.

This made many disciples of the Great Emperor's Alliance respect Ye Feng even more like a god.

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At this time, in the square, the Underworld Killing Saint stared at the dead body of the old man in black not far away, and couldn't help but said in a low voice: "Actually, my idea at the beginning was to suppress and imprison this old man in black, so that the Thunder Emperor Palace could use it as a weapon. I don't dare to reach out to our southern region again, but now Ye Feng, if you directly

kill the guardian elder of the Thunder Emperor Palace, will it arouse the anger of the Thunder Emperor Palace and let them descend countless strong men to attack our Great Emperor Alliance? ?”

When Ye Feng heard this, he just smiled indifferently and said, "Then let them come. I will kill as many as they come."

At this time, Ye Feng's words sounded very calm, but the Underworld Killer Saint could hear boundless confidence and extreme killing intent from them.

In this regard, the Underworld Killer didn't say anything more, he just nodded slightly and said: "You are right."

Ye Feng's performance just now was so fierce. He beat the Saint King so violently that the Underworld Killer Saint couldn't help but feel a blind sense of confidence in him.

"Senior Killer Saint, next you help me arrange the defense of the entire Great Emperor Alliance to prevent the revenge from the Thunder Emperor Palace."

Ye Feng said something to the Underworld Killer Saint, and then dragged the body of the old man in black towards his secret practice room.

It is another three-star saint king. If it is swallowed and refined, it will definitely make another breakthrough in his cultivation!

Now, for Ye Feng, even for an ordinary saint, the effect of swallowing and refining is not too great. It can only increase his skill a little, which is very little.

Only the mighty power of the Sage King and the majestic life essence contained in the Sage King's body like an ancient behemoth allowed Ye Feng to feel an obvious growth.

Ye Feng knew that as his cultivation level increased to the current level, the energy required for each breakthrough and increase in strength became larger and larger, becoming more and more majestic. It was like a vast sea, like a bottomless pit, which made people frightened. !

"I can't delay it any longer. After I refine the guardian elder of the Thunder Emperor Palace, I will go directly to find news about Chu Tianji and see if I can kill Chu Tianji, the leader of the Tianjiao Alliance, alone. , when the Prodigy Alliance will be leaderless and in chaos, the Great Emperor Alliance can directly attack, completely control Poseidon Academy, and gather all the resources and power of the entire Southern Territory. As for the old man of fate, even though he is the inheritor of the secret of fate, he is an extremely terrifying Saint King, but now I don't have to be so afraid. If I can break through to the early Saint King and summon my future body, the strength of my future body will be the Great Perfection Saint King. No matter how powerful Old Man Fate is, he will be defeated by me. Killed to pieces!"

Ye Feng thought quickly in his mind. At this time, he had already arrived at the secret training room and started to retreat. He would first devour and refine the three-star saint king of Thunder Emperor Palace.