

## Ancient 81

Chapter 81 Hualong Pond

A strong man with the title of King of Martial Arts is already a legend in the eyes of mortals.

The fall of a legendary figure naturally caused a big shock.

However, Ye Feng, the real leader who killed the mad sword sect leader at this time, was extremely calm and stayed in the Shen family to recuperate.

Night falls.

Ye Feng left Shen's house alone, carrying a rusty sword on his back.

He did not disturb the Shen family. .??.

Ye Feng knew that the Shen family and Chiyang City were, after all, just passers-by in his life.

Ye Feng walked out of Shen's house and looked at the peaceful town outside Chiyang City with a trace of emotion in his eyes.

He didn't expect that in this small mortal city, he would actually get a nest of fifty-six poison-eating insects.

This even gave Ye Feng a dreamlike feeling.

But Ye Feng knew that it was not completely impossible that there were legendary things hidden in this small place.

There is a unicorn lying in the plains, and a treasure temple hidden in the mountains.

This is what his father Emperor Ye Qing once said to Ye Feng.

"who?"

Suddenly at this moment, Ye Feng felt some movement in the dense forest ahead.

His eyes suddenly turned cold and he shouted at the dark place ahead.

"Master Ye Feng, it's me, Yiyi."

Suddenly, a woman's voice sounded.

"Shen Yiyi?"

Ye Feng's eyes were stunned.

He saw Shen Yiyi, the second young lady of the Shen family, walking out of the darkness ahead.

Ye Feng's eyes relaxed and he said, "Miss Yiyi, are you still out at this late hour?"

Shen Yiyi wore a green skirt, which outlined her graceful figure.

She approached Ye Feng, with a look of deep reluctance on her beautiful face, and said, "I am here to wait for Mr. Ye Feng."

Ye Feng looked surprised and said, "You know I will leave secretly tonight?"

"Um."

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Shen Yiyi nodded, her beautiful eyes fixed on Ye Feng in front of her, and said: "I guessed it when you asked dad for the map to Jianzong this morning."

I have to say that Shen Yiyi is indeed very smart.

She has now eliminated the cold poison from her body and can live a normal life.

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said: "It's getting so late, and it's very dangerous in the wilderness outside. Go back."

"Master Ye Feng!"

Suddenly Shen Yiyi pulled Ye Feng's sleeve, with a look of expectation on her beautiful face, and said, "Has Mr. Ye Feng ever liked me?"

"What?"

Ye Feng was stunned by what Shen Yiyi said.

But then Shen Yiyi quickly said: "Master Ye Feng, please don't misunderstand me. I just want to know whether Master Ye Feng is disgusted by Yiyi's rudeness to you before."

"No."

Ye Feng smiled and touched Shen Yiyi's hair and said, "I have never hated you, Miss Yiyi. Don't think too much about it and go back."

After saying that, Ye Feng turned around and walked away, seemingly without the slightest nostalgia.

Behind her, Shen Yiyi suddenly shed two lines of tears from her beautiful eyes, crying: "Master Ye Feng, we will never see each other again, right?"

Ye Feng paused, thought for a while, and said: "We will meet each other if we are destined."

Then Ye Feng no longer hesitated, walked away with firm steps, and disappeared into the dark wilderness in the blink of an eye.

On the spot, Shen Yiyi burst into tears.

"Yiyi, go back."

Shen Juefeng and Shen Yuan appeared behind Shen Yiyi.

It turns out that they are all there.

Shen Yuan looked at his sister like this and couldn't help but sigh and said: "Yiyi, Mr. Ye Feng is destined to be in a different world from us.

After all, we are just very inconspicuous passers-by in his life. "

Tears blurred Shen Yiyi's eyes. It was obvious that she had already had ignorant feelings for Ye Feng when Ye Feng stepped in front of her that day.

Only then did Shen Yiyi realize how reluctant she was when Ye Feng left.

Suddenly at this time, a figure flashed from the front.

It turned out to be Ye Feng!

"Master Ye Feng!"

Shen Yiyi's beautiful eyes were startled.

Ye Feng hugged her in his arms and whispered: "I don't deserve this from you. It won't look good if I cry."

After the words fell, Ye Feng let go of Shen Yiyi. He cupped his fists at Shen Juefeng and Shen Yuan and said, "If you have a chance, you can come to Jian Zong to find me. My trip is to Jian Zong."

After the words fell, Ye Feng finally walked away, and this time he really left.

Shen Yiyi could still feel the warmth of Ye Feng holding her just now.

A touching smile appeared on her face at this moment, "Ye Feng, thank you..."

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Jian Zong, the largest sect in the Great Yan Dynasty.

The huge sect is located on the other side of the Yuntian Manglin of the Great Yan Dynasty.

The Jianzong area is not too far from the central imperial city of the Great Yan Dynasty.

So when Ye Feng left Chiyang City and was on his way to Jianzong.

He discovered that there were gradually fewer huge mountains or forests in the surrounding area.

More and more cities, big towns, counties, etc. are appearing one by one.

Obviously, the closer to Jian Zong, the more prosperous the area becomes.

Finally, on the ninth day after leaving Chiyang City, Ye Feng arrived at the true location of the Sword Sect.

It was a stretch of mountains, and every peak reached through the clouds into the sky, very majestic.

In the heart of the Great Yan Dynasty, appeared

Such a group of continuous mountains and mountains can be said to be very rare.

However, Ye Feng heard on the way that these mountains stretching for several kilometers were said to be the first generation ancestor of the Sword Sect, who had the power to move mountains and reclaim seas.

With one person's power, he forcibly moved mountains and mountains here, suppressing the sect's foundation and arousing the momentum of heaven and earth.

Of course, this is just a legend and should not be taken seriously.

At this time, Ye Feng came to a small town under the gate of Jianzong Mountain, sat in a tavern to rest and drink tea, and wanted to inquire about some news.

After all, Jian Zong is the largest sect in the entire Great Yan Dynasty, and it is not easy to get in.

However, Jian Zong has several opportunities to recruit disciples every year.

Ye Feng still remembers the Battle of Hundred Dynasties half a year later.

His real goal is to enter Poseidon Academy, the dominant force overlooking the entire Southern Territory.

However, if you want to participate in the Hundred Dynasties War, you need to quickly improve your strength within half a year.

Entering the Sword Sect and using the sect's resources is currently Ye Feng's best choice.

And when Ye Feng left the Ye Clan, Uncle Nan once told Ye Feng.

Somewhere in the Sword Sect, there is a Dragon Transformation Pond.

The water of Hualong Pond contains the essence of dragon blood left over from ancient times.

It has huge benefits for the tempering of the warrior's body and the improvement of the quality of the warrior's original power.

When Ye Feng heard the news, he was very excited.

If he could enter the Sword Sect's Dragon Transformation Pond to bathe and practice, his physique would definitely undergo a huge transformation.

Moreover, Ye Feng has a furnace of creation. Once he enters the Dragon Transformation Pond, he will be able to fully and crazily devour the dragon blood essence in the Dragon Transformation Pond.

Whether it is for martial arts cultivation or the strengthening of Qinglong's claw-detecting hand, it is of great help.

Anyway, it must feel great!

Chapter 82 The Three Black Wind Evils

At this time, Ye Feng was silently making his own little calculation in his heart.

In fact, his current strength is definitely at the master level even among the disciples of the Sword Sect.

He could have directly entered the Jianzong Mountain Gate, revealed his powerful talent and strength, and entered directly.

But Ye Feng didn't want to be so outstanding.

After all, he didn't want to attract the attention of Long Zhetian, a terrifying figure now.

It is the best choice to grow up in the dark first.

At this time, several people around the tavern were talking, which caught Ye Feng's attention.

"Have you heard? Tomorrow the Sword Sect is said to be recruiting some handyman disciples, and many people are ready to give it a try."

"A handyman disciple? That's even more humble than an outer disciple. He's just doing odd jobs."

"What's wrong with those who do odd jobs? The Jian Sect is the largest sect in our Great Yan Dynasty. Doing odd jobs requires strong strength and extraordinary talent."

"Many children of big families, even the children of princes, are trying their best to enter the Sword Sect and seek a strong inheritance."

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Several young people around him said this, making Ye Feng's expression change.

"Tomorrow, we will be recruiting handyman disciples in front of the Jianzong Mountain Gate..."

Ye Feng murmured, this is suitable for him now. With mediocre disguised strength, entering the Sword Sect will definitely not cause any waves.

"Shopkeeper, I left the tea money here, there's no need to look for it."

Ye Feng placed a silver ingot on the table and stood up suddenly.

He flicked his long sleeves and walked towards the distance, in the direction of the Jianzong Mountain Gate.

"I'm afraid this young man in white also wants to take advantage of this opportunity to enter the Sword Sect."

Behind the scenes, the young people were discussing.

At this time, several big men in black clothes and fierce faces in the tavern looked at each other, stood up calmly, and left the tavern.



The direction they walked was exactly the direction Ye Feng left just now.

The young people in the tavern just looked at each other in shock when they saw this scene.

"That boy in white is going to be in trouble. He's been targeted by the Three Black Winds."

"These three black wind demons are all powerful beings who have half a foot in the King of Martial Arts. They have been here to plunder some young people who are alone in the past few days."

Several people shook their heads, as if they had seen Ye Feng's miserable end.

The main hall of the Mountain Gate of the Sword Sect is located on a majestic sword-shaped mountain peak.

This mountain peak is called Jianfeng, and it is the first mountain peak of Jianzong.

Today is the day for Sword Sect to recruit handyman disciples.

When Ye Feng came to the foot of Jianfeng Mountain, he looked up to the sky.

Immediately, I felt a majestic, towering, yet sharp aura, conveyed from the sword peak in front of me.

Ye Feng is now in the realm of swordsmanship and has reached the intermediate level of Sword King. He is very sensitive to the momentum of the sword.

He discovered that this sword peak was thousands of meters high, and it was faintly condensed with the general trend of the world, forming a terrifying sword force.

"This Sword Peak doesn't look like a mountain formed by nature at all. It looks like a mountain forged by man..."

Ye Feng was thinking in his heart at this time.

He couldn't help but think of the legends he had heard in the town before.

It is said that these mountains and mountains where the Sword Sect is located were moved here by the first generation ancestor of the Sword Sect with the power of moving mountains and filling the sea, forming the foundation of the entire Sword Sect.

No matter what, Ye Feng knew that this Sword Sect was at the right place.

A bulk with a profound foundation must have abundant resources.

At this time, Ye Feng looked around

, and found that many people had gathered at the foot of Jianfeng Mountain.

There are lone travelers with indifferent faces, and there are also descendants of large families or nobles guarded by many guards.

This time, Jian Zong did not really recruit disciples, but selected some who did odd jobs, euphemistically calling them handyman disciples.

But even so, there are still many boys and girls who are trying to get into the Sword Sect.

Ye Feng was secretly surprised. Jian Sect was indeed the largest sect in the Great Yan Dynasty.

"What's your little brother's name?"

Suddenly at this moment, three sturdy men in black stepped over.

Ye Feng turned around and looked at these three people. He recognized them. He had met them in the tavern before.

I heard from people around that these three people are called the Three Black Wind Demons. They seem to have a bad reputation and often prey on young people who come and go.

Ye Feng understood in his heart that it seemed that the Three Black Wind Demons saw that there was no one around him to protect him. He was probably just a young casual cultivator, so he dared to surround him.

After thinking about this, Ye Feng smiled and said: "What is my name? You don't need to worry about it."

After saying that, he turned around and walked in the direction of Jian Zong.

"Boy, you are so brave!"

The eyes of the man in black, who was the leader of the Three Black Wind Fiends, darkened in an instant.

Originally they just wanted to collect some protection money from Ye Feng.

But now Ye Feng dared to speak to them like this.

How audacious!

Doesn't this kid know their reputation as the Three Black Wind Fiends?

"Originally, I planned to just accept some spirit stones from you, but now I have changed my mind. Boy, you must hand over all your wealth!"

Swish, swish, swish!

Three big men in black moved instantly and surrounded Ye Feng.

Ye Feng's eyes were cold and he stared at the three people around him.

Although these three black wind evil spirits are all half-step martial arts kings, they may be formidable enemies to others and cannot be defeated.

But for today's Ye Feng, the three of them together are nothing.

He was ready to take action.

"Three Black Wind Fiends! I finally meet you again. This time you dare to plunder other newcomers. It's really infuriating!"

Suddenly at this time.

An angry girl shouted.

"is her!"

The Black Wind Sansha suddenly looked not far away and saw a beautiful girl in purple walking towards her, guarded by two guards in black armor.

"It's the daughter of Marquis Ziyun, Xu Jingwen!"

"Why did she come to the Sword Sect too! Does she also want to join the Sword Sect?"

The three evil spirits of Black Wind all looked frightened and angry.

They originally committed evil in the territory of Commander Ziyun Hou, and they were enemies of Ziyun Hou's lineage.

What the three people did not expect was that they would meet people from the Ziyun Hou lineage in Jian Zong.

Moreover, she is also the daughter of Marquis Ziyun, Xu Jingwen!

Xu Jingwen is not powerful, but the two black-armored guards following her are both strong men at the level of King Wu!

Ziyun Hou is a not weak prince in the Great Yan Dynasty, so he naturally has a profound background.

"Hmph, let's go!"

The Three Black Wind Demons stared at Ye Feng coldly and said, "Good luck to you."

"Now that you're here, don't leave."

Suddenly at this moment, Ye Feng spoke up.

Not far away, Xu Jingwen, the daughter of Ziyun Hou, heard what Ye Feng said, and immediately said anxiously: "Brother, don't be impulsive. Each of these three black wind evil spirits are vicious and powerful. You are no match for them. "

Chapter 83 Kicked to the iron plate

The Black Wind Sansha turned around and said with a cold smile: "Boy, even that little girl doesn't dare to touch me when there are two strong Martial Kings next to her. Who do you think you are, and you dare to provoke us three brothers like this?"

They were talking at this time, but they didn't even leave. Instead, they exuded strong murderous aura, spreading like a vast sea.

At this time, Xu Jingwen, who was not far away, quickly walked to Ye Feng's side and advised: "These three people are very powerful. You don't even have guards. It's best not to confront them head-on."

Xu Jingwen obviously saw that the boy in white in front of her might come from some small family.

He has no background, but he is still very arrogant.

There are many young people like this, but they end up miserable in the end.

The Black Wind Three Evils were obviously someone they couldn't afford to offend.

Xu Jingwen didn't want to watch the Black Wind Three Evils kill people in front of her eyes.

Ye Feng glanced at Xu Jingwen and felt a little surprised. .??.

He didn't expect that this woman was quite kind at heart.

"This Black Wind Three Evils have done many evil things, and this time they offended me. I am just doing justice for God."

Ye Feng spoke up.

The tone was extremely solemn.

But Xu Jingwen noticed with sharp eyes that Ye Feng's eyes were staring closely at the storage ring on the finger of Black Wind Sansha.

"Isn't he trying to steal the wealth from the Black Wind Sansha?"

Xu Jingwen looked at the young man in white beside her speechlessly.

This boy in white is different from anyone he has met before.

When other people encounter the Three Black Wind Fiends, no matter how strong they are, they still have to be wary of them.

But the young man in white stared at the Black Wind Sansha as if he had met a boy giving money.

"Princess, let's not meddle in other people's business."

At this time, two black-armored guards of the One-Step Martial King walked behind Xu Jingwen and spoke out.

It can be seen from this that the Three Black Wind Evils are indeed very vicious.

The three of them joining forces are enough to kill a one-step Martial King, or even a strong two-step Martial King.

Therefore, this is also the reason why the guards behind Xu Jingwen did not dare to take action.

They were afraid that the Three Black Wind Fiends would fight tooth and nail and die with them.

"Uh-huh!"

And suddenly at this moment, Ye Feng rushed out.

The direction he rushed out was exactly where the Black Wind Three Evils were standing.

"He's looking for death."

Behind Xu Jingwen, two guards spoke coldly.

They could feel that Ye Feng's martial arts aura was not strong.

He has not stepped into the realm of the King of Martial Arts at all.

If you are not King Wu, but you go to provoke the Three Black Wind Demons, this is tantamount to asking for death.

"Hey! Why is he so stubborn!"

Xu Jingwen stamped her feet anxiously, with an angry look in her beautiful eyes.

Obviously she felt that Ye Feng did not listen to her opinion and had to fight against the Black Wind Three Evils, which was a very stupid choice.

"Qiang!"

But at this moment, the sound of swords suddenly sounded throughout the sky.

The sound of the sword was so harsh that it made people's eardrums hurt.

At this moment, the eyes of both Xu Jingwen and the two black-armored guards behind her changed.

They saw that not far away, the three hands of the Black Wind Three Fiends had been cut off by a flash of extreme sword light.

Ye Feng took away the storage rings from the three hands, put them in his arms, and then said: "I will take away your wealth. This is a lesson to you. If you dare to mess with me again, you will be punished next time."

It will not be a hand that cuts off you, but your head. "

Ye Feng's voice was very calm. No one knew what happened. They only heard the sound of a sword and the battle was over.

"That sword is so terrifying..."

The beautiful eyes of Xu Jingwen, the daughter of Ziyun Hou, suddenly widened.

The pupils of the two black-armored guards behind her shrank sharply at this moment.

Ye Feng's sword strike just now seemed ordinary, but in the eyes of these two powerful Martial Kings, it was earth-shattering.

"That's the real way of swordsmanship!"

"That is not a gorgeous sword, but a murderous sword!"



The two black-armored guards looked serious and whispered to Xu Jingwen beside them: "After entering the Sword Sect, you must have a good relationship with this boy in white. This boy's swordsmanship is terrifying and appalling. At his age, it is really unbelievable."

"so smart?"

Xu Jingwen's beautiful white face showed a look of shock.

It is very rare for two powerful Martial Kings to say such admiring words.

At this time, Ye Feng counted the wealth in the storage ring, and couldn't help but reveal a hint of joy in his eyes.

The treasures, spiritual stones, spiritual tickets, etc. in this storage spirit ring are still very rich.

Obviously, the Black Wind Three Fiends have plundered an unknown amount of wealth in the past few days.

But now all their efforts have gone into making Ye Feng's wedding dress.

"you you....."

At this time, the three evil spirits of Black Wind had no color on their faces.

They stared at Ye Feng, finally knowing that they had really hit the wall this time.

Not only did they not plunder Ye Feng's wealth, they also became money-giving boys.

This boy in white

His strength is really terrifying, so powerful that it makes people despair.

The three of them didn't even react to Ye Feng's sudden sword strike just now.

They didn't even know when Ye Feng drew the sword, and then their palms were broken.

"This level of swordsmanship is so scary!"

The three evil spirits of Black Wind were so frightened that they did not dare to say a word and ran away in despair.

The two black-armored guards behind Xu Jingwen looked at each other and chased in the direction where the Black Wind Three Evils escaped.

Obviously, this is their best chance to kill the Three Black Wind Evils.

"Thank you, young hero, for taking action against the villain!"

When the two Martial King masters passed by Ye Feng, they hugged their fists and quickly chased after him.

Obviously, in the eyes of the two strong Martial Kings, Ye Feng has become that kind of unfathomable young strong person.

Xu Jingwen walked up to Ye Feng, showed a beautiful smile, stretched out her hand generously, and said: "My name is Xu Jingwen, the daughter of Ziyun Hou. I don't know what my little brother's name is. Please make a friend!"

Ye Feng looked at Xu Jingwen in front of him, smiled slightly, stretched out his hand and said: "My name is Ye Feng. I came to Sword Sect this time to join it and become a handyman disciple."

A sweet smile appeared on Xu Jingwen's beautiful face and she said, "My name is Xu Jingwen, and my father is Ziyun Hou."

She wanted to say something else, but at this time, a voice sounded not far away.

"Wenwen, after looking for you for so long, I finally found you."

A young man in blue clothes with an extraordinary temperament walked over from a short distance away.

"cousin!"

Xu Jingwen's beautiful eyes showed a surprise, and she introduced to Ye Feng: "This is my cousin, his name is Su Chen. He is one of the top ten disciples of the Sword Sect's outer sect. He is very powerful."

Chapter 84 Assessment

One of the top ten disciples of the outer sect?

Ye Feng's eyes flashed slightly.

It seems that he had killed one of the top ten disciples of the Sword Sect in the Demon City a long time ago.

That person seemed to be called Jin Tianyang, and he seemed to be the top ten disciples of the outer sect.

But that Jin Tianyang was only at the first level of the Divine Martial Realm.

But Ye Feng sensed from this Su Chen's body that this person's cultivation was impressively half-step to that of a Martial King.

At this age, it is very rare to become a half-step Martial King. .??.

Ye Feng is only at the sixth level of Tianwu realm now.

It was only his sword skills and strong body that enabled him to kill enemies across levels.

After all, his cultivation base was far behind that of his peers, and he needed to make up for it quickly.

Ye Feng had some doubts in his heart, but he remained calm and asked Su Chen: "It turns out to be Brother Su. Nice to meet you."

Su Chen glanced at Ye Feng, slightly cupped his hands, and said, "Brother Ye, nice to meet you."

Ye Feng glanced at Su Chen in surprise, but nodded secretly in his heart.

This person has a good character.

You know, this Su Chen doesn't know his true strength.

In Su Chen's eyes, Ye Feng knew that he was probably just a handyman disciple who had not yet started.

But this Su Chen did not show any contempt, but directly called him a friend.

It can be seen from this that not every young genius is arrogant and arrogant.

At this time, Xu Jingwen beside her suddenly laughed and said: "Ye Feng, my cousin is one of the top ten disciples of the outer sect, and a first-class master at the level of a half-step martial arts king. After you enter the sect in the future, you can learn from him."

Xu Jingwen knew that Ye Feng was very powerful.

The daughter of Ziyun Hou was very smart and did not tell Su Chen about Ye Feng's sword attack just now that forced the Three Black Winds away.

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br\u003e She is keeping secrets for Ye Feng.

Ye Feng glanced at Xu Jingwen and nodded to her to express his gratitude.

After all, I don't want to reveal my true strength so quickly, so as not to attract other people's speculation.

You know, now the entire Zhetian Alliance is frantically searching for themselves in the Great Yan Dynasty.

When you first entered the sect, it was better to keep a low profile.

However, Ye Feng is very curious as to why Jin Tianyang, a first-level heavenly warrior in the Divine Martial Realm, can become the top ten disciples of the Sword Sect's outer sect?

Ye Feng was ready to make some insidious inquiries.

He pretended to be amazed and said: "I didn't expect Brother Su to be the legendary Half-Step Martial King. But I heard that the top ten disciples of the Sword Sect are called Jin Tianyang, but it is said that his cultivation is only at the first level of the Divine Martial Realm."

"You mean Jin Tianyang."

Su Chen smiled and said: "Because he is the famous person in front of Long Zhetian, the leader of the Zhetian Alliance, he can be called the top ten disciples of the outer sect at such a low level of cultivation. However, It's just a false name, besides, he is already dead."

"died?"

Ye Feng pretended to be shocked.

In fact, no one knows how Jin Tianyang died better than Ye Feng.

Because Jin Tianyang was killed by himself.

Su Chen didn't suspect anything. After all, he would never associate the mysterious demonic prodigy who made the entire Great Yan Dynasty uproar with the ordinary young man in white in front of him.

"Wenwen, come with me. Your accommodation has been arranged for you."

Su Chen said to Xu Jingwen beside him.

Obviously, Xu Jingwen left

Door.

There is a half-step martial arts cousin who is one of the top ten disciples of the outer sect, so she does not have to take the assessment as a handyman disciple.

Xu Jingwen looked at Ye Feng, smiled slightly and said: "Brother Ye, after you enter the sect, we will have time to chat."

Xu Jingwen knew how powerful Ye Feng was, and she naturally knew that Ye Feng could 100% pass the so-called handyman disciple test.

"Let's talk when we have time."

Ye Feng also smiled and watched Xu Jingwen and Su Chen leave.

From the carelessness Su Chen showed when he mentioned Long Zhetian just now.

Ye Feng judged that Long Zhetian was in the Sword Sect, so he probably could not truly cover the sky with one hand.

He did not believe that in the huge Sword Sect, apart from the Zhetian Alliance, there were no other disciple forces.

"Dong dong dong..."

Suddenly at this moment, an ancient and melodious bell rang.

The sound of the bell was transmitted to all directions from the majestic sword peak at the front of Jianzong Mountain Gate.

"This is the assessment bell!"

"Has the assessment of the handyman disciples begun?"

"Let's go! Hurry up to Jianfeng, this is a rare opportunity, don't waste time!"

Ye Feng saw that many of the family members who were waiting around him had excited expressions and flew towards the top of Sword Peak.

The guards, attendants, etc. who followed them all stopped at the foot of the mountain.

These guards and attendants are not qualified to step into Sword Peak.

"I don't know what the assessment for the handyman disciple is, but for me now, it shouldn't be too difficult."

Although Ye Feng's current cultivation level is at the same level as the handyman disciples in the Sword Sect, they are both at the Tianwu realm.

But his real combat power is enough to compete with those in the Sword Sect.

The top ten disciples of the outer sect are shoulder to shoulder.

Swish, swish, swish!

Swish, swish, swish!

At this time, all the young disciples, both male and female, jumped up and ran to the top of Sword Peak.

Ye Feng was also standing in the crowd, and many people around him were talking about it.

"I have a brother in the sect. It is said that the examination for the handyman disciples of the Sword Sect is much simpler than the examination for the formal disciples."

"I've heard about it too. It's said to be very simple. After all, I joined the Sword Sect to do odd jobs."

"But the Sword Sect only recruits a hundred handyman disciples. This time, there are thousands of people participating. The examination is definitely very difficult."

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Everyone was talking, while Ye Feng stood silently in the crowd and listened.

These people come from many big families and noble houses of the Great Yan Dynasty, and their status is very noble.

But in front of a large sect like Jian Zong, everyone is equal, and the sect will not treat you differently because of your origin and status.

And this is why Ye Feng rejected the suggestion of Nangong Muxue and came to Jianzong instead of the Royal Martial Arts Academy.

Because Ye Feng knew very well that the students in the Royal Martial Arts Academy must be the royal family members of the Great Yan Dynasty.

That kind of place is not suitable for me.

A place like Jian Zong, where self-reliance and strength are greater than anything else, is the most suitable place for you.

Moreover, Uncle Nan once told Ye Feng that there was a dragon-changing pond hidden somewhere deep in the Jianzong, and Ye Feng was very much looking forward to it.



Because every breakthrough in the Divine Art of Creation and every transformation of one's own physique requires the accumulation of huge amounts of spiritual essence from heaven and earth.

"What are you thinking about? The assessment has already started. Hurry up and get in line."

At this time, a girl's voice sounded in Ye Feng's ears.

Chapter 85 Steel Puppet

Ye Feng turned his head and saw a strange girl in red urging him.

This girl in red looks to be only sixteen or seventeen years old, but she has a graceful figure and carries a slender red sword on her back.

She has beautiful cold eyes and a face as fair as jade. Although she is young, she is cold and charming.

"Who are you?"

Ye Feng was a little confused. He didn't seem to recognize the girl in red in front of him.

"My name is Hongling. I can feel the aura on your body. It's very deep. Your strength must not be weak."

The girl in red spoke up, pointed to the assessment site not far away, and said: "This assessment is said to require two people to form a team to deal with a very powerful steel puppet. I hope to join forces with you."

Only then did Ye Feng realize that the girl in red named Hong Ling wanted to join forces with him.

He looked around at this time and indeed found that almost everyone was in two or two teams.

Only he and the girl in red were left in the entire field.

"Little Princess Hongling, during this period, you have relied on your status to bully a lot of people you don't like. Now no one is willing to team up with you."

"Haha, it seems that our noble little Princess Hongling can only team up with that country boy."

Several young people around were sarcastic and sarcastic.

Obviously, these people are all descendants of princely families, they are in the same circle, and they all know each other.

Ye Feng and the others didn't know him, so they naturally regarded him as a country boy.

"What do you know! A bunch of trash!"

Although Hong Ling is a girl who is only sixteen or seventeen years old, she speaks very proudly and domineeringly. She does not give in to women and is very murderous.

Ye Feng looked at Hong Ling in front of him and felt that this girl was different from the women he had met before.

Hongling stared at Ye Feng and said, "Hey, you haven't told me what your name is yet."

"Ye Feng."

"Ye Feng? What a casual and simple name. It seems that you are really not a descendant of a princely family."

Hongling thought for a while and spoke seriously.

Ye Feng just smiled and didn't care.

He looked around and said loudly: "Now that we are alone, we can only join forces."

Hong Ling nodded and said, "Don't worry, follow me and I will make sure you pass the test."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Then I have to take a good look at Princess Hongling's strength."

Hongling smiled slightly and said: "Just call me Hongling. Princess Hongling sounds too alien. We have entered the Sword Sect, and we will be brothers and sisters from now on."

"makes sense."

Ye Feng nodded, and then suddenly asked with some doubts: "Hong Ling, you said just now that this assessment requires two people to form a team to deal with a steel puppet? What is a steel puppet?"

Hongling said with a smile: "It is a kind of puppet whose whole body is made of hundreds of refined iron. This kind of steel puppet has a powerful spiritual array imprinted in it, giving them the ability to attack independently."

"This kind of steel puppet has huge destructive power and is an important weapon of war. However, in the Sword Sect, it has become a tool for the assessment of handyman disciples."

At this time, Hongling said, sighed and said: "I have to say that the foundation of Jianzong is really strong."

After hearing Hong Ling's explanation, Ye Feng understood a little about this assessment.

It shouldn't be too difficult for me.

"The assessment starts now, everyone come here for the assessment!"

Suddenly at this moment, several elders from the outer sect came out of the Sword Sect.

.

The leader was a stern young man wearing black clothes.

As he spoke at this time, he asked a dozen big men behind him to lift out a steel puppet that was five to six meters tall.

"Oh my God! Such a big puppet is all made of steel, and there are powerful attack spirit formation patterns engraved inside. How come the assessment of this handyman disciple is so terrifying!"

Many people gasped when they saw the steel puppet, which was as tall and cold as a hill.

When the young man in black clothes at the head heard everyone's discussion, he immediately snorted and said, "It's not that easy to join our Sword Sect."

"I told you in advance that the combat power of this steel puppet is equivalent to a full blow from a third-level divine warrior."

"If you two teams can withstand a hundred attacks from this steel puppet, you will be qualified to join the Sword Sect and become a handyman disciple."

At this time, the elder of the outer sect was speaking, his eyes looking around, making people dare not look at him.

Many people on the field were very frightened.

They came to participate in the recruitment of Jian Sect's handyman disciples. Most of them were at the eighth level of Tianwu Realm or the ninth level of Tianwu Realm.

Divine Martial Realm cultivation is the level standard for disciples of the outer sect of the Sword Sect.

The power of this huge steel puppet, the third level of the Divine Martial Realm, is already quite terrifying to most people.

Many people even thought of quitting at this moment.

After all, the burly steel puppet that looks like an iron tower looks very scary, and it might be seriously injured in one hit.

The young man in black turned a blind eye to everyone's fear. He just said coldly: "The assessment begins now, starting from the first group. Come, install three spiritual crystals, and let the steel puppet show the strength of the third level of the Divine Martial Realm." !”

"Boom, boom, boom!"

Every time the steel puppet stepped, it was like a hill moving, and the ground made a terrible roar.

After loading three spiritual crystals, this tall steel puppet suddenly possessed the powerful strength of the third level of the Divine Martial Realm.

Ye Feng could see at this time that the majestic body of the steel puppet was flowing with cold metallic luster and emitting layers of red light.

Obviously, this steel puppet is no longer a dead thing, but has become a combat puppet with powerful killing power!

"The puppet technique is quite interesting." Ye Feng muttered secretly in his heart.

He still remembered that his father, Emperor Ye Qing, had refined a powerful divine puppet in his previous life.

That divine power puppet was a terrifying puppet that Emperor Ye Qing used to melt his own supreme magic power with the extremely precious Jidao Emperor material, and then refined it. It could destroy thousands of miles of land with one move, leaving no grass growing.

Ye Feng had seen with his own eyes that the divine puppet had unparalleled power. As long as a steady stream of energy was added to the internal space of the puppet, it could explode with power beyond all else.

While Ye Feng was secretly recalling, several groups had already entered the assessment venue one after another.

"boom!"

The steel puppet was so powerful that it looked like a heavy weapon of war.

It didn't take a hundred moves at all, just two blows to knock away the two testers in a group.

"ah!"

"ah!"

Accompanied by pitiful howls, one by one the young men were defeated by the steel puppets.

Not to mention surviving a hundred moves, even ten moves are difficult!

Chapter 86 Too unfair

"Are all this year's newcomers so weak?"

The young man in black who was in charge of this assessment sighed and shook his head.

However, he did not change the rules because Jian Zong never recruits useless people.

Even if the ones recruited this time are just handyman disciples.

There are also very strict standards.

"boom!"

Suddenly at this moment, a huge wave of power erupted on the field.

A group of two young men finally managed to survive a hundred moves, but they looked extremely embarrassed.

"We made it!"

The two young men cried with joy.

"The assessment passed."

The young man in black spoke indifferently.

Afterwards, several groups joined forces to pass.

"It's our turn."

Soon, Hongling spoke up.

Ye Feng nodded and walked into the assessment venue with Hong Ling.

"Add five spiritual crystals."

Suddenly at this moment, the young man in black who was in charge of the assessment spoke up.

"What? Five spiritual crystals? Then this steel puppet is at the fifth level of the Divine Martial Realm. How to resist it?"

Hong Ling suddenly became extremely frightened and angry.

The expressions of everyone around him also changed.

The power of the steel puppet at the fifth level of the Divine Martial Realm is terrifying.

Not to mention a group of two people, even a group of five people may not be able to withstand it.

"Are we going to purge people?"

Someone in the crowd secretly made a sound.

Many people looked towards the area where they passed the assessment and found that there were many people standing there.

Obviously, the Sword Sect has recruited enough servant disciples this time.

Next, there are more than a hundred young geniuses who have not participated in the assessment. Jian Zong obviously does not want to recruit any more.

Received.

So the young man in black who was in charge of the assessment suddenly increased the power of the steel puppet.

Obviously he wanted to eliminate all the remaining more than a hundred people in this way.

"No fair! This is so unfair to those of us waiting in line!"

Hong Ling's beautiful face was filled with anger.

But the elders of the outer sect of Jian Sect simply ignored him.

Each of them has a superior status, how could they care about the thoughts of a young person.

So at this time, the young man in black said coldly: "These are the rules. If you don't have enough strength, then you must abide by the rules. As for fairness? When you are strong enough to despise the rules, come and talk to me about fairness." "

What the young man in black said was very unpleasant.

But everyone knows that this truth is correct and cannot be refuted.

So at this time, Hongling's beautiful face turned very ugly, but she didn't say anything more.



"Let's go, let's give up. The steel puppets in the fifth level of the Divine Martial Realm, let alone our talented Tianwu Realm, can't defeat them even if we step into the Divine Martial Realm."

Hong Ling sighed, looking a little lonely.

But at this time, Ye Feng suddenly reached out and grabbed Hong Ling's wrist.

"What's wrong?" Hongling turned around in confusion.

"I'll make sure you pass the test."

Ye Feng spoke up, with a confident smile on his face.

Hong Ling suddenly realized that this was what she had said to Ye Feng before.

But now, Ye Feng said this to her in turn.

In this way, Hongling felt an inexplicable strange feeling in her heart.

Sleep.

Hongling's beautiful eyes were solemn, and she said: "Brother Ye, we can't deal with this steel puppet. The five spiritual crystals are the cultivation of the fifth level of the Divine Martial Realm. They are too powerful. This Sword Sect elder is obviously cleaning up the next step. There are more than a hundred people who have not yet taken the exam."

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said, "Don't worry, if I say it's okay, then it will definitely work."

After the words fell, Ye Feng pulled Hong Ling and walked directly to the assessment area in front.

"Princess Hongling, do you really believe this country boy's lies?"

"Hahaha, Princess Hongling, I think you are too confused. You are just going to die with this country boy."

Among the young geniuses who had passed the examination not far away, several children from aristocratic families who knew Hong Ling were making sarcastic remarks.

"Shut up!"

Suddenly Ye Feng suddenly shouted at the group of people.

"Buzz!"

A cold and biting killing intent spread from Ye Feng's body like a vast ocean in an instant.

"you....."

The group of sarcastic and sarcastic disciples were speechless at this moment.

A young man from an aristocratic family saw Ye Feng's cold eyes, and he felt as if those cold eyes were filled with mountains of corpses and seas of blood!

It was an extremely terrifying look, filled with eternal murderous intent and vicissitudes of life!

"Ding-deng-deng!"

At this moment, several children from aristocratic families couldn't help but take several steps back.

He was just frightened by Ye Feng's look.

"how so?"

"How could a boy younger than us have such terror in his eyes!"

Several children from aristocratic families were shocked.

But the next moment they saw Zhou

Many people around were laughing at them.

Apparently, they were frightened by Ye Feng's look and took several steps back. Many people thought that they were very timid.

The faces of these children from aristocratic families turned red all of a sudden, and they were holding back a surge of anger, but they did not dare to speak out.

Because the way Ye Feng stared at them that moment was too terrifying.

They even have a feeling, if they speak out in anger at this moment.

The young man in white will kill them on the spot!

"It must have been an illusion just now. A country boy who comes from a small family cannot have such deep majesty!"

These children from aristocratic families did not want to believe the fact that they were scared.

They looked at each other and smiled coldly, "Later we will see how the steel puppet tortured and killed this country boy, and how this stupid woman, Princess Hongling, actually dared to listen to that. The arrogant words of a country boy are really ridiculous!"

Ye Feng's eyes were filled with a hint of coldness at this time, staring at the children of the aristocratic families, so that they did not dare to speak, and then he pulled Hong Ling into the assessment venue.

At this time, everyone was staring at Ye Feng with curious eyes.

Because Ye Feng is so calm and indifferent, it makes people feel that he has strong self-confidence.

But many people think this is simply impossible.

Because you must know that this steel puppet is now equipped with five spiritual crystals, and every blow has a powerful force at the fifth level of the Divine Martial Realm.

Moreover, this steel puppet is five to six meters tall and looks like a war machine.

It will not feel tired, nor will it be afraid or in pain. It is definitely many times more terrifying than a real human fifth-level heavenly warrior in the divine martial realm.

At this time, even the young elder in black standing high on the stage had a faint look of surprise in his eyes.

Chapter 87 Natural Divine Power

Ye Feng walked to the assessment venue, hugged the young elder in black and said, "Senior, we are ready, please let the steel puppet start."

"You're very brave."

The young elder in black spoke out, his eyes scanning Ye Feng's body.

Ye Feng could feel at this moment that a strong spiritual thought was scanning his body.

But what Ye Feng practiced was the most ultimate inheritance of the God of Creation Dynasty, the Secret of Creation.

This young elder in black is an elder in the outer sect, and is a super master at the Martial King level who surpasses the Martial King.

But even so, the young elder in black could not see through Ye Feng's true heritage and power.

He could only sense that Ye Feng's cultivation level was at the sixth level of Tianwu Realm.

"Mediocre."

The young elder in black muttered secretly in his heart and did not want to pay attention to it anymore.

"boom!"

But suddenly at this moment, a huge roar suddenly sounded on the field.

"What?!"

The young elder in black looked over suddenly. At this moment, Ye Feng slapped the tall steel puppet and flew it away.

"Boom!"

The huge steel puppet, a heavy weapon of war, just flew up and smashed into a large forest in the distance. The iron skin on the steel body had cracked into pieces.

"what's the situation?"

The young elders in black were shocked at this time, and their eyes were a little dazed.

Just now he said that the boy in white was ordinary.

But the next moment, the boy in white slapped the steel puppet at the fifth level of the Divine Martial Realm away.

Moreover, this steel puppet was almost shattered.

What kind of terrifying physical strength is this?

"What? How can this kid be so powerful!"

At this time, the few children from aristocratic families not far away who originally had sarcastic smiles on their faces were all dumbfounded.

The smiles on their faces suddenly became extremely stiff.

"Brother Ye, you! You are so powerful!"

Hongling stared at Ye Feng in front of her in shock.

She never thought that Ye Feng would have such a powerful body.

You know, this steel puppet is made entirely of fine iron. It is powerful and heavy. It is definitely a complete killing machine.

But now, this killing machine was almost smashed to pieces by Ye Feng.

At this time, when the whole audience was shocked, Ye Feng felt a sudden change in his heart.

Oops.

It seemed that he exerted too much force and failed to control his strength, which resulted in such a big noise.

He even almost broke the steel puppet.

Ye Feng looked at the shocked elders of the outer sect on the high platform and whispered: "Elders, I..."

"It's passed!"

The young elder in black suddenly jumped down from the high platform and came to Ye Feng.

His eyes were full of excitement, as if he had discovered a peerless treasure. He stared at Ye Feng and said, "You don't need to be a handyman disciple. You can directly become a disciple of the outer sect. I will take you to the sect hall to go through the registration procedures."

"hiss!"

At this moment, everyone who saw this scene couldn't help but take a breath of air.

They never expected that Ye Feng would directly skip the level of handyman disciple and be directly noticed by an elder from the outer sect, and directly become a disciple of the outer sect.

That status was instantly higher than theirs

These people are quite a bit taller.

At this time, Hong Ling looked at several young men from aristocratic families with livid faces not far away, and said with a cold smile: "You still call Brother Ye a country boy, look at yourselves, you are a bunch of trash!"

"you.....!"

The children of several aristocratic families had angry eyes and wanted to say something, but when they saw Ye Feng beside Hong Ling, they did not dare to speak anymore.

Because Ye Feng, the young man in white, is really a fierce man.

A slap almost shattered the steel puppet. Who dared to provoke such terrifying brute force?

"It's just a young humanoid ferocious beast." Someone in the crowd muttered.

"Humanoid ferocious beast?"

Ye Feng's hearing was very powerful after being transformed by the golden elixir in his brain. He heard the murmurs in the crowd in an instant.

He couldn't help but twitch the corner of his mouth slightly. It was really weird to be called that.

But when Ye Feng thought about it for himself, he felt that he was almost a humanoid ferocious beast.

Because, with the breakthrough of the Divine Secret of Creation, his physique will continue to transform from the bronze combat body in the first stage to the silver combat body in the second stage.

In the end, his physique will become more and more powerful, swallowing galaxies with anger, and being able to overwhelm mountains. He will indeed be comparable to the legendary beasts of the wild.

Ye Feng looked at the young elder in black in front of him and suddenly said: "Hong Ling and I are in the same group. I have become a disciple of the outer sect, so she should be treated the same as me."

"Brother Ye!"

Hong Ling was almost moved to tears when Ye Feng said this.

You know, growing up, there were very few people who treated her so sincerely.

Ye Feng smiled at Hong Ling and said, "We are a team and teammates. Naturally, I will not forget you."

In fact, Ye Feng is like this

It's just to deceive others.

After all, if I were alone and made an exception from a handyman disciple to become a disciple of the outer sect, it might attract the attention of some interested people.

But if Hong Ling is with him, others won't focus all their attention on him.



Moreover, Ye Feng felt that Hong Ling, the girl in red, had a very good personality and could become a good friend. It was just a casual thing to help her.

When the young elder in black heard what Ye Feng said, he frowned at first, but the next moment he reluctantly nodded and said: "Okay, I will give you this face, but you have to practice hard and win glory for our Sword Sect. , don't waste your special physique."

Obviously, the young elder in black believed that Ye Feng had a special physique with innate divine power.

Ye Feng cupped his fists and said, "This junior must work hard to practice."

Hong Ling was very excited when she saw that the young elder in black had agreed. She hugged Ye Feng's arm and said, "Brother Ye, thank you!"

Ye Feng smiled and said, "You should thank this senior."

Hong Ling then quickly said to the young elder in black: "Thank you, elder, for your help."

The young elder in black smiled and said: "It doesn't matter, your cultivation is at the ninth level of the Tianwu Realm, and you are about to break through to the Divine Martial Realm. You will soon be qualified to become a disciple of the outer sect."

Having said this, the young elder in black looked at Ye Feng and said: "Don't call me senior from now on, just call me Elder Yu Mo. We will all be in the same sect from now on."

"Yes, Elder Yumo."

Ye Feng and Hong Ling both responded.

"Let's go, I'll take you two to the sect's main hall to go through the formalities for joining the sect."

Elder Yu Mo led the two of them towards the distance with his hands behind his back.

Everyone on the spot looked at the three people leaving, and they were all very envious and jealous.

Chapter 88 Disciple Power

"Alas! Why don't I have the good taste of Princess Hongling and choose Senior Brother Ye Feng, a peerless master, as my partner!"

A young man in green who passed the examination and became a handyman disciple sighed.

"Yes, yes! It would be great if Senior Brother Ye Feng were in the same group as me. I also want to be the little junior sister protected by Senior Brother Ye Feng."

A girl with a baby face also spoke up, her eyes full of regret.

"I didn't expect that boy to be so powerful. Even the steel puppets were no match for him. It's so scary."

The children of the aristocratic families gathered together at this time, and their faces were all ugly.

But at this time, a member of the aristocratic family suddenly had a sinister look on his face and said: "Don't worry, let that kid dance around for a while. We, a member of the aristocratic family, have a huge disciple power in the Sword Sect."

Another member of the aristocratic family's eyes lit up and he said, "Wang Shuang, are you referring to the 'Aotian Society'?"

"That's right."

The disciple of the family named Wang Shuang nodded and said with a smile: "I have a brother who is a protector of the Aotian Society and a disciple of the Inner Sect. He is a big shot at the level of King Wu. If you find him, let him help. I can definitely give that country boy named Ye Feng a good lesson!"

At this time, another member of the aristocratic family also spoke up: "Yes, that Ye Feng is just a barbarian boy with some brute strength. How can he compare with us?"

Wang Shuang's eyes were cold and stern, and he smiled fiercely and said: "This time he dares to humiliate us in public, then we will let him know that the true heritage of our family is beyond the imagination of a humble low-level commoner like him!"

Ye Feng and Hong Ling followed Elder Yu Mo and quickly went through the entry procedures such as registering their identities in the middle gate hall.

The two of them skipped the handyman disciples and directly became disciples of the outer sect, which made many people very envious.

Especially the benefits that the two of them received were extremely enviable by the people around them.

Each of them got a Xuan-level foundation-building pill, which can greatly improve the warrior's vitality and martial arts origin.

In addition, the two of them also received a very precious set of Bichen Clothes and a Xuan-level spiritual sword.

On the way to her residence, Hongling was obviously very happy.

The beautiful little face of the girl in red was filled with joy, and she said: "Brother Ye, the Jian Sect is indeed the largest sect in the Great Yan Dynasty. The money is too generous. We are just disciples of the outer sect who have just joined the sect. I've given so many good things, but I don't know how rich the benefits are to those powerful inner sect disciples, even the most noble true disciples."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "The more things the sect gives you, the more you have to contribute to the sect."

Hong Ling nodded when he heard this and said: "This is indeed the truth. It is said that Jianzong has many industries and spiritual vein mineral deposits in various places in the Great Yan Dynasty. If anything happens, we disciples need to solve it. If we don't go, the sect will take away all your rights in an instant."

As they talked, the two came to a huge living place.

In this residential land, there are tall pavilions, palaces, houses, etc.

This is the place where the disciples of the outer sect of the Sword Sect live, and it is very spacious.

Because Ye Feng performed outstandingly in the assessment, Elder Yu Mo arranged a luxurious house for the two of them.

"Squeak!"

The two pushed open the vermilion door of the mansion,

Immediately I saw all the gorgeous things in it.

Exquisite houses and wing rooms are arranged one after another, with glazed jade tiles, rockery streams, plant pavilions... everything is available.

"This treatment is really great."

Hong Ling stared at the young man in white beside her with her beautiful eyes, showed a moving smile, and said: "Brother Ye, it seems that I have benefited from you this time. I can live in a sect as big as Jian Zong." Such a great place."

Ye Feng laughed and said: "This is arranged by Elder Yu Mo, you should go and thank him."

After saying that, Ye Feng walked towards the big house, while Hongling called from behind: "Brother Ye, I like the pavilion on the north side of this house, so I will live there."

Ye Feng nodded and said, "You can live wherever you like. I probably rarely live in this house."

Hong Ling stopped and asked in confusion: "Brother Ye, what do you mean?"

Ye Feng held a map in his hand and said: "These are some power distribution and maps in the surrounding land that I just obtained from Elder Yu Mo. I should set off to practice tomorrow."

Hong Ling was a little surprised and said: "I just joined the Sword Sect today. You have to go out to practice tomorrow. You must be working too hard."

Having said this, Hongling's beautiful eyes were full of admiration and said: "No wonder Brother Ye is so powerful. It turns out that cultivation requires such hard work. I want to learn from Brother Ye!"

Seeing Hong Ling like this, Ye Feng couldn't help but smile bitterly and said: "Actually, I don't really work hard, I just try my best to do what I should do and improve my strength, because if you don't improve yourself, you will soon be surrounded by others. people are eliminated."

Hong Ling nodded with deep approval and said seriously: "Brother Ye is right. All the Sword Sect members are geniuses. Those who can join the Sword Sect are naturally not simple guys."

At this point, Hongling suddenly said with a serious face: "Brother Ye, although this time we are directly promoted to disciples of the outer sect, those children of the aristocratic families we offended before will definitely find ways to deal with us. They Absolutely jealous and jealous of our treatment."

When Ye Feng saw what Hong Ling said, he couldn't help but said: "Those children from aristocratic families are nothing to worry about, but to be able to make you so dignified, Hong Ling, it seems that they also have backers in this Sword Sect."

"Brother Ye is really smart, he knows everything right."

Hong Ling glanced at Ye Feng approvingly. This was not an ordinary young man with only brute strength. He definitely had deep thoughts.

But Hong Ling likes her very much. Talking to smart people won't be too tiring.

She closed the door to the mansion, and then the two of them sat down at the table in the pavilion.

Hong Ling said: "Brother Ye, you should know that there are countless disciples in the Sword Sect, almost tens of thousands. The number is terrifying, so where there are people, there are rivers and lakes."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "I know that there are many disciple forces formed by many disciples in the huge Sword Sect, but I only know that the Zhetian Alliance is very powerful."

Hong Ling said with a smile: "The Zhetian Alliance is naturally the most powerful disciple force, and it is not even considered a simple disciple force."

"Long Zhetian, the leader of the Zhetian Alliance, has an unfathomable identity and unparalleled majesty. Not to mention the Sword Sect, there are many nobles and geniuses in the Great Yan Dynasty, and even the peerless geniuses in the Royal Martial Arts Academy. The dragon covers the sky and the horse looks forward."

"So a legendary figure like Long Zhetian is not something we little people can discuss casually. I still won't talk about this legendary figure." "Alas! Why don't I have the good vision of Princess Hongling and choose Senior Brother Ye Feng? This peerless master serves as a partner!"

A young man in green who passed the examination and became a handyman disciple sighed.

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The children of the aristocratic families gathered together at this time, and their faces were all ugly.

But at this time, a young man from an aristocratic family suddenly had a sinister look on his face and said: "Don't worry, let that kid dance for a while first. We, a young man from a noble family, have a huge disciple power in the Sword Sect."

Another member of the aristocratic family's eyes lit up and he said, "Wang Shuang, are you referring to the 'Aotian Society'?"

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Hong Ling was a little surprised and said, "You just joined the Sword Sect today, and you are going to practice tomorrow. You are too hard."

Speaking of this, Hong Ling's beautiful eyes were full of admiration, and she said, "No wonder Brother Ye has such a strong strength. It turns out that practicing is so hard. I want to learn from Brother Ye!"

Seeing Hong Ling like this, Ye Feng couldn't help but smile bitterly and said, "I really didn't work very hard. I just did what I should do to the best of my ability and improved my strength, because if you don't improve yourself, you will soon they will be eliminated by the people around them. "Hongling nodded in agreement and said seriously: "Brother Ye is right. There are geniuses in the Sword Sect. Those who can join the Sword Sect are naturally not simple guys." At this point, Hongling suddenly said with a serious face: "Brother Ye, although we are directly promoted to outer sect disciples this time, those children of the noble families we offended before will definitely find a way to deal with us. They are definitely very jealous and envious of our treatment." Seeing Hongling say this, Ye Feng couldn't help but say: "Those children of the noble families are not worth worrying about, but they can make you so solemn, Hongling, it seems that they also have backers in this Sword Sect." "Brother Ye is really smart and understands it at once." Hongling looked at Ye Feng with approval. This is not an ordinary boy with only brute force. His mind is definitely very deep. But Hongling likes it very much. It won't be too tiring to talk to smart people. She closed the door of the mansion, and then the two sat down at the table in the pavilion. Hong Ling said: "Brother Ye, you should know that there are countless disciples in the Sword Sect, almost tens of thousands, a terrifying number, so where there are people, there is a martial arts world."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "I know that in the huge Sword Sect, there are many disciple forces formed by disciples, but I only know that the Heaven-Covering Alliance is very powerful."

Hong Ling smiled and said: "The Heaven-Covering Alliance is naturally the most powerful disciple force, and it is not even a simple disciple force."

"The leader of the Heaven-Covering Alliance, Long Zhatian, has an unfathomable identity and strength, and is majestic. Not to mention the Sword Sect, even many nobles in the Great Yan Dynasty, and even the peerless geniuses in the Royal Martial Arts Academy, all follow Long Zhatian's lead."

"So a legendary figure like Long Zhatian is not something that we little people can talk about casually, so I'd better not talk about this legendary figure."

Chapter 89 Hai Wuji

Hong Ling said this and looked around with some fear. She was actually afraid that if someone heard her talking about Long Zhatian, it would be a sin of great disrespect.

Ye Feng looked at Hong Ling's expression and felt a little depressed.

It seems that Long Zhatian is indeed very terrifying and has great majesty.

Moreover, this profound majesty is deeply rooted in people's hearts.

It will make people feel awe and admiration unconsciously or even subconsciously when they talk about him.

Ye Feng was not unhappy with Hong Ling's performance because he knew it was normal.

"It seems that if I want to deal with Long Zhatian, I am still too weak now."

Ye Feng thought in his heart, and the idea of becoming stronger became stronger and stronger.

He had just heard from Elder Yu Mo that there was indeed a legendary Dragon Transformation Pond in the Sword Sect.

But even powerful Martial Emperors like Elder Yu Mo have little access to information and secrets about Hualong Pond.

This made Ye Feng secretly surprised. It seemed that he could not hope to enter the Dragon Transformation Pond for the time being.

"Perhaps only by becoming an inner disciple of the Sword Sect, or even a true disciple, can one be qualified to contact Hualong Pond."

Ye Feng secretly planned. He was not in a hurry because there was still half a year before the Hundred Dynasties War.

In half a year, with the assistance of the Creation Oven, Ye Feng was confident enough to catch up with or even surpass Long Zhetian!

If Ye Feng's thoughts at this time are known to others, they may definitely be ridiculed. This is unrealistic ambition.

But Ye Feng knew that he had the inheritance of the Divine Secret of Creation, and his martial arts talent was transformed into an incomparable monster by the golden elixir in his brain.

As long as he gives himself time, he can surpass and suppress all so-called peerless geniuses and unparalleled geniuses!

This is the powerful confidence that belongs to the son of the God Emperor!

At this time, Hongling naturally didn't know how turbulent Ye Feng's heart was.

She just continued to speak: "In our Sword Sect, there are a total of four giant-level disciple forces, namely: Zhetian Alliance, Jianqi Pavilion, Ice Blue Pavilion and Aotian Society."

"I don't need to say more about the Zhetian Alliance. It is the recognized senior brother of the Jianzong. It was founded by Long Zhetian, the strongest young man of the Great Yan Dynasty. Even the Great Yan royal family respects Long Zhetian very much."

"The Sword Qi Pavilion was founded by Jian Wushuang, the only true disciple of our Sword Sect leader. Senior Brother Jian Wushuang is said to be born with the legendary innate sword body, and his swordsmanship talent is extremely terrifying."

"The Ice Blue Pavilion is the only female disciple force in the Sword Sect. All those who can enter it are female disciples. The one who controls the Ice Blue Pavilion is the most amazing woman in our Sword Sect, Ye Weiyang."

Speaking of Ye Weiyang, Hongling's face suddenly showed a look of admiration.

"Then what about the last Aotian Society? It should be related to the children of those aristocratic families." Ye Feng asked aloud.

"That's right."

Hong Ling nodded and said: "The Aotian Society is a force formed by the descendants of many noble families who have joined the Sword Sect. It has a strong foundation and cannot be underestimated. The president is the only son of the first prince of the Great Yan Dynasty, King Qin, Qin Aotian."

When Ye Feng heard this, he was a little surprised. He didn't expect that the connections and entanglements among the disciples in the Sword Sect were so complicated.

Hong Ling said solemnly at this time: "The children of those aristocratic families whom Brother Ye offended

, there must be strong people I know in the Aotian Association, so I advise Brother Ye not to rush out to practice for the time being, lest they do evil to you, Brother Ye, but they don't dare to be too presumptuous while staying in the sect. . "

Ye Feng was about to say something when he heard Hong Ling say this.

But at this moment, a voice filled with deep hatred suddenly sounded outside the mansion:

"Ye Feng! Little brat! Come out quickly! A despicable country boy dares to offend a member of our family. Now you come out immediately and kneel down to admit your mistake. We will promise to destroy your cultivation and spare your life!"

This voice is full of domineering and murderous intent!

"Those children from aristocratic families are really here, so soon? Oh no! They are so bold and want to deal with you, Brother Ye, in the sect!"

Hong Ling's expression suddenly changed.

She recognized that the voice outside the mansion was very familiar. It was the voice of a child of a noble family named Wang Shuang.

Hong Ling said anxiously: "Brother Ye, why don't you sneak away from the back of the house? If they dare to come to the door, they must have found an extremely terrifying strong man, most likely a master from the outer sect. We are no match at all." "

Ye Feng shook his head slightly and said: "If you keep choosing to escape, they will just keep coming. I will take this opportunity to completely destroy their hopes. I didn't want to argue with these people, since they are so aggressive." Damn, then you can't blame me."

The words came with murderous intent.

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly became extremely cold.

Buzz!

At this moment, the temperature around him seemed to drop suddenly, causing Hong Ling beside him to shiver.

"Squeak..."

The door of the mansion was opened.

Ye Feng and Hongling came out.

The first thing they saw was that the children of the previous aristocratic families were standing not far from the door.

Several people gathered around a young man with a stern face.

This stern young man was wearing a blue robe, with his hands behind his back and a hint of aloofness in his eyes.

Obviously, when he came to the area where this new disciple lived, he naturally felt that his status was very noble and he would not put anyone in his eyes at all.

At this time, Wang Shuang and several other children from aristocratic families saw Ye Feng and Hong Ling coming out.

Their eyes were immediately fixed on Ye Feng, and they said with a cold smile: "Living in a luxurious house, with a beauty like Princess Hongling by your side, Ye Feng, you are really living a cool life! "

Hong Ling immediately said to these children of aristocratic families: "This is the sect area. Do you want to violate the sect's rules and take action directly here?"

"Sect rules?"

Wang Shuang suddenly smiled and said with a sinister smile: "Princess Hongling, you are really innocent and cute. Then I will tell you what the sect's rules are now. Whoever has the bigger fist has the rules! "

The moment the words fell, another member of the aristocratic family looked at the young man in blue who was surrounding them, and said in awe: "This is senior brother Hai Wuji, a powerful protector in the Aotian Association, and one of the top ten disciples of the outer sect. The third-ranked super master is only one step away from becoming a titled Martial King!"

At this time, as the young man from the aristocratic family spoke, Hai Wuji's eyes suddenly showed an aloof look of great enjoyment.

Obviously, he really likes the feeling of being complimented. Hong Ling said this and looked around with some fear. She was actually afraid that if someone heard her talking about Long Zhetian, it would be a sin of great disrespect.

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Obviously, he really likes the feeling of being complimented.

Chapter 90 Fear

The reason why he agreed to take action this time was because the children of the aristocratic family told him that Ye Feng and Princess Hongling made an exception this time and became disciples of the outer sect, and each of them received a Xuan-level foundation-building pill.

The Xuan-level foundation-building pill is very precious and has huge medicinal power. It is very useful for warriors under the title martial realm.

Hai Wuji was condescending at this moment, staring at Ye Feng and Hong Ling not far away, with a greedy look in his eyes.

He stepped towards the two of them, with his hands behind his back, as if he were in a position of superiority. ??

Hai Wuji first stared at Ye Feng and said indifferently: "You dare to provoke the children of the aristocratic family, don't you know that our aristocratic families have a covenant to support and protect each other, so now that I am here, you'd better kneel down and admit your mistake immediately. And if you offer the Foundation Establishment Pill in your hand, I will consider only destroying your cultivation and sparing your life."

After saying this, Hai Wuji looked at Princess Hongling and said, "As for you, your appearance is not bad. Come and serve me. I won't waste your cultivation, and I will even give you some opportunities."

Hai Wuji's tone was very natural, as if he was the supreme emperor here, and everyone must obey his orders and arrangements.

"Don't even think about it!"

Princess Hongling suddenly shouted coldly, her eyes full of disgust.

"Huh? How dare a little mortal princess refuse me?"

Hai Wuji's eyes suddenly turned gloomy.

"Senior Brother Hai, don't be angry. I will capture Princess Hongling right away and present her to Senior Brother Hai!"

Wang Shuang, a member of a noble family, spoke out.

He suddenly stared at Princess Hongling who was not far away, and said: "You are just the illegitimate daughter of a little prince. Following Senior Brother Hai Wuji, you will definitely have a noble status and rise to the top in the future. Don't make the mistake of yourself."

Wang Shuang said coldly and grabbed Princess Hongling with one hand.

With a master like Hai Wuji here, Wang Shuang didn't believe that Ye Feng, a country boy, would dare to take action.

"boom

! "

But at the next moment, Ye Feng suddenly took action and pinched Wang Shuang's neck with one hand.

Wang Shuang, a master of the ninth level of Tianwu Realm, was as weak as a little chicken in Ye Feng's hands.

Wang Shuang's face turned red from holding back, but he could not speak because his neck was pinched by Ye Feng's hand.

He only felt that the hand was as hard and cold as steel, making him feel the breath of death.

Wang Shuang struggled to make a whining sound, as if asking for help from Hai Wuji not far away.

Hai Wuji stared at Ye Feng, his eyes extremely gloomy, "How dare you take action in front of me?"

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Not only do I dare to take action, I also dare to kill people."

"Crack!"

Almost at the moment when Ye Feng's voice fell, he exerted force on his palm and heard the sound of broken bones.

Wang Shuang's neck was suddenly pinched and he died immediately.

boom!

Ye Feng casually threw aside Wang Shuang, a member of a noble family.

Then he smiled lightly and said: "A child of a noble family? It seems that he is not invulnerable. He is very fragile and his fighting ability is scummy. I am only at the sixth level of the Tianwu Realm."

"You are presumptuous!"

Hai Wuji finally broke out.

He could no longer maintain his indifferent attitude.

Hai Wuji's face was now replaced by frightened anger and ferociousness.

Ye Feng, a humble pariah in his eyes, actually dared to kill someone in front of him.

This made Hai Wuji extremely angry. A sharp sword surging with black light suddenly appeared in his hand and said:

"Ye Feng, even if you kneel down and beg me now, I will kill you!"

"Qiang!"

Accompanied by a harsh sword sound, Hai Wuji held the sharp sword in his hand and rushed in front of Ye Feng in an instant.

"The clothes are not stained with blood and the sword is Mangmang!"

"Black death sword light!"

Hai Wuji roared loudly.

boom!

The sharp sword in his hand burst out with sword energy and sword light, and a black light enveloped the void, giving people a sense of desolation as all things were dead.

This is a very special artistic conception of swordsmanship, as if everything in the world will wither and die under this sword.

"Dead Silence Sword Intent? It's not bad, but if you want to kill me, you're still far from it!" Ye Feng suddenly spoke up, and a shocking force suddenly erupted from his body.

"boom!"

It was a pure burst of momentum, a majestic energy and blood rushing out of Ye Feng's body, like a huge hammer hitting Hai Wuji's body.

"ah!"

Hai Wuji immediately felt his sword hit a copper wall. The sharp sword in his hand shattered inch by inch, and his whole body flew backwards like a broken sack.

"puff!"

Hai Wuji spurted a mouthful of blood in the air and smashed a rockery in the distance, his eyes filled with horror.

"What?!"

This scene deeply shocked several children of aristocratic families not far away.

"Impossible! Didn't this kid just enter the sect? How could he be so powerful!"

"Even Senior Brother Hai Wuji was defeated, and was he simply blown away by his aura?"

The children of several aristocratic families not far away almost had their eyes dropped at this moment.

The strength Ye Feng showed was too terrifying.

\u003e

This is not just natural divine power.

This is so naturally "angry"!

The kind of energy and blood just now was majestic and vast, making people feel that they were not facing a human being at all, but a huge wild beast.

"You...how could it be possible..."

Hai Wuji's eyes were full of fear at this time, watching Ye Feng not far away walking towards him step by step.

He shouted in shock: "You want to kill me?"

Ye Feng smiled and said: "What do you think?"

Hai Wuji shouted: "I am the guardian of Aotian Club. If you kill me, you will offend Aotian Club and the power of our noble families. You should know that our president Qin Aotian is the son of King Qin. He has a noble status and a strong cultivation. He is ranked in the top six of the Great Yan Dynasty Mountain and River List! You can't afford to offend him!"

"Puff!"

But Ye Feng had already pointed out, and a sword energy burst out, piercing Hai Wuji's forehead.

"Pah!"

Hai Wuji's head tilted and he died.

"Brother Hai Wuji is dead!"



The eyes of several noble family children not far away were extremely terrified.

They yelled and ran away frantically.

"Puff!"

"Puff!"

Suddenly at this moment, Princess Hongling took action, and she drew out the slender red sword from her waist.

The red sword was like a red poisonous snake, instantly killing the several madly fleeing noble children.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

Figures fell one after another, and died quickly. Princess Hongling obviously concealed her strength.

With such an explosion, she instantly killed four noble children of the ninth level of the Tianwu Realm who were at the same level as her.