

Ancient 861

Chapter 861 Killing Move

The moment Ye Feng finished speaking, a burly figure leaped from the distance of the tribe.

It was Man Dadao, the tribe leader!

He laughed loudly and said: "Okay, let's go together to kill Du Qianjue. It just so happens that I can see how amazing the secret technique that Master Ye Feng said before can release his Dzogchen cultivation is." Gorgeous talent!"

Uh-huh!

Uh-huh!

The two figures soon left the tribe's territory and came to the plain area several kilometers away from the tribe, where the barbarian tribe raised beasts and grew food. ??

At this time, Ye Feng and Man Daodao looked over from a distance, and immediately saw the poisonous aura covering the dark sky and black earth on the land in the distance.

It was originally a fertile plain land full of green grass and vitality, but now the grass and trees were withered, and it was dead silence, all corrupted by the poison.

"hateful!"

When Man Da Dao saw this scene, he was extremely angry. In an instant, he suddenly jumped high into the sky, held the ten-meter-long knife in his hand, and slashed down with force.

"boom!"

The bright bloody sword light spread across the sky, splitting open the poisonous gas area at once.

Among them, the figure of Du Qianjue appeared. At this time, the leader of the Erysipelas Sect had a hint of sinister look in his eyes, and said: "Man Da Dao, you finally came out like a turtle with a shrunken head. Now I will take your Barbarian Tribe All the food and beast food are poisoned. Do you think a large number of your tribe will freeze to death this winter? Hahaha!"

Du Qianjue's laughter was extremely unrestrained, full of a strange cynicism.

Man Da Dao's hand holding the weapon was trembling, not with fear, but with anger. He shouted: "Du Qianjue, I must kill you today! After I kill you, I will use the erysipelas you created to After the sect was plundered, not only will our barbarian tribe not freeze to death this winter, but it will become even more prosperous!"

"Hahaha!"

Du Qianjue immediately laughed sarcastically: "Who gave you the courage to say such things to me? Is it the one next to you who is only one star tall?"

An ant with a holy cultivation level? "

At this time, Du Qianjue's eyes were fixed on Ye Feng who came with Man Da Dao. He smiled coldly and said: "I didn't expect your cultivation to recover so quickly, but for a mere one-star great saint, in In my eyes, I am nothing more than a weak and pitiful ant. I can easily crush it to death. You are really naive, Man Da Dao, to think that you can kill me by joining forces with an ant-like thing like you. You are too naive. Look up to yourself!"

"Poison Killing Formation!"

boom!

Almost at this moment, Du Qianjue immediately roared, the soil cracked on the entire grassland, and beams of poisonous gas light instantly rushed out of the earth.

Apparently, Du Qianjue had already set up an ambush in this grassland and set up a poisonous gas formation.

"boom!"

At this time, in the poisonous gas formation, countless black poisonous gases condensed into a huge poisonous gas giant, killing directly towards Man Da Dao.

"The sword cuts through the sky!"

Man Da Dao roared loudly, and the long knife in his hand suddenly burst out with a bloody sword light, slashing towards the poisonous gas giant.

"when!!"

But at the next moment, a huge poisonous gas shield suddenly condensed in the hands of the poisonous gas giant, which directly blocked the attack of Man Da Dao.

"What?!"

Man Da Dao suddenly looked shocked and shouted: "Impossible! How could your poisonous killing array have such a powerful power!"

Du Qianjue smiled coldly and said: "I almost exhausted all my resources to create this extremely poisonous killing formation. Even if you are a nine-star peak saint, you will not be able to split it in a short time. With this formation, all I need to do now is to crush that kid to death, then activate the killing formation to kill you, it's very simple."

Du Qianjue spoke at this time, with a powerful and powerful tone in his voice.

Pip's confidence.

He no longer cared about Man Da Dao, but rushed directly towards Ye Feng.

Man Da Dao wanted to stop him, but the poisonous gas giant condensed by the poisonous killing array suddenly transformed into a black sword in his hand, slashed down from high altitude, and directly hit Man Da Dao to the ground, smashing out a Potholes, very embarrassing.

At this time, Du Qianjue floated high in the sky, overlooking Ye Feng below, like a god looking at an ant, and said indifferently: "Boy, you are so brave, you dare to go against me, help the Princess of Yu Kingdom, and kill the Erysipelas Sect. Elder, you are a young prodigy, but unfortunately, you are going to die soon."

"Poison sting!"

Du Qianjue roared loudly and pressed the air in the direction of Ye Feng.

"boom!"

There was an instant riot of vitality in mid-air, and huge poisonous stingers appeared, like flying feathers all over the sky, and instantly stabbed Ye Feng.

"The Sword of the Human Emperor!"

Now that Ye Feng's cultivation has been restored and his combat power is superb, he is naturally able to use his various inheritance methods.

"boom!"

A pale golden Human Emperor's Sword condensed in Ye Feng's hand and struck directly at the poisonous thorns in the sky.

"Dang-dang-dang!"

Those poisonous stings were instantly blocked by the Human Emperor's Sword.

"boom!"

Ye Feng held the war sword in his hand and rushed directly to Man Da Dao. He took out the spirit pattern pen and traced the Brutal Force Spirit Pattern on Man Da Dao's arms with lightning speed.

"Buzz!"

The moment the brute force spirit pattern was formed, a kind of mighty force of heaven and earth appeared on Man Da Dao's arms, giving his arms the blessing of infinite brute force.

"This is... the old priest's mysterious spiritual pattern!"

Man Da Dao saw his arms gleaming and surging with terrifying strength. He immediately exclaimed. He didn't expect Ye Feng to learn so quickly. In just a few days, he could trace the barbarian spirit pattern.

To know

, Man Da Dao also wanted to learn the way of spiritual patterns from the old priest, but unfortunately he made no progress after more than ten years of learning, so he gave up in desperation.

But Ye Feng did it in a few days and succeeded. This made Man Da Dao feel very unhappy and felt that he was too mediocre.

But at this time, Man Da Dao suddenly stood up, holding a ten-meter-long sword in his hand, and with the blessing of Brute's spiritual pattern on his arms, he slashed down with a sudden blow.

This knife has infinite power and explodes with overwhelming impact.

"boom!!"

"Crack!"

The poisonous gas giant condensed by the poisonous killing array had the shield in its hand smashed directly, and then its huge body was chopped into two halves.

This shows how terrifying the brute force spiritual pattern is!

"Du Qianjue! Fight with me!"

Man Da Dao was extremely brave at the moment, with brute strength spiritual patterns, and his strength at this moment was simply overwhelming and violent.

"boom!"

"boom!"

Du Qianjue was hacked and retreated steadily, but he sneered and said: "Man Da Dao, even if you have the help of spiritual patterns, after all, your level is not as good as mine, you can't kill me!"

Ye Feng suddenly shouted at this moment: "Senior Man is just responsible for holding you back, the real killer move is with me!"

"you?"

Du Qianjue suddenly laughed sarcastically: "Boy, who are you? How dare you say such arrogant and ignorant words!"

"Talent Awakens!"

But at this time, Ye Feng ignored Du Qianjue and directly activated his fourth companion talent.

Buzz!

A perfect crystal mirror appeared behind Ye Feng.

"Wow!"

A magnificent river of time flows from the crystal mirror into the distance.

At this time, at the end of the long river of time, stood a tall and boundless figure with long hair like ink, his back turned to the common people, giving people a sense of endless loneliness and vicissitudes of life.

Chapter 862 One sentence

Buzz!

At the end of the long river of time, stands the future body.

The future body possesses Ye Feng's Dzogchen cultivation in every realm, coming from the future time.

So now Ye Feng's cultivation level is that of a one-star great sage, and his future Dzogchen body's cultivation level will naturally be the cultivation level of a nine-star peak Dzogchen great sage.

Moreover, you must know that the future body is Ye Feng, who has the same evil talent and heaven-defying fighting power as Ye Feng.

Therefore, Ye Feng, who is in the nine-star peak Dzogchen Great Sage realm, is definitely capable of killing high-level quasi-emperors, comparable to high-level quasi-emperors.

So at the moment when the Dzogchen future body appeared, the terrifying power fluctuations spread out all of a sudden, causing the expressions of the two people present to change drastically.

However, Man Da Dao's expression changed into one of deep shock and excitement.

Du Qianjue, on the other hand, felt frightened and confused.

"What? Is it really the cultivation level of the Peak Nine-Star Great Sage?"

"Boy, what kind of treasure is your crystal mirror?"

At this moment, Du Qianjue's face was filled with deep fear and anxiety.

But now he still has a trace of confidence in his heart and said: "Even two nine-star peak saints cannot kill me at the same level for a while, and your kid's use of this secret technique will definitely consume a lot of money. Do you think you can?" Will you hold on until then? When you can't hold on any longer, it will be the end of your life."

At this time, Du Qianjue said, with a wild and arrogant smile on his face.

But at the next moment, Ye Feng showed a look of confidence on his face. He looked down at Du Qianjue and said coldly: "You don't know what real power is at all. Today I will let you see it. At the same time, we are in the same realm and at the same level, but our strength and combat power are completely different. You are the earth, and I am the sky."

"Future body!"

"attack!"

Ye Feng shouted loudly and immediately used his mind to communicate with his future body at the end of the long river of time.

"boom!"

The future body immediately took action. This action was the most powerful attack of the future body, possessing extremely terrifying power.

So when the future body took action at this moment, the vitality of the whole world instantly rioted.

Buzz!

High in the sky, the situation changes in an instant. A huge palm spans the long river of time and grabs it from the end of the long river of time. It is full of endless pressure and heaviness.

"What? This power?"

At this moment, when the future body took action, feeling the endless heaviness and pressure that the sky was about to collapse, Du Qianjue's originally proud face suddenly turned ugly and livid.

"No!"

"I can't die!"

"I have finally cultivated to the level I am today. Before I can enjoy the endless glory and wealth, I will perish in this uncaring forest. I am not willing to do so!"

"A sky-shattering blow! I want to seize the last chance of life!"

At this moment, Du Qianjue's whole body suddenly exploded, endless poisonous gas surged out of his body, and finally condensed into a huge poisonous gas demon me.

"boom!"

Man Da Dao's whole body was directly blown away by the poisonous gas demon, and he spurted out a mouthful of blood. It felt like a mountain was being bombarded.

"This Du Qianjue actually merged with the demon in the wild forest! He actually has the body of a demon, no longer human, no demon, no demon!"

Man DaDao was deeply shocked and angry.

After this Du Qianjue turned into a demon body, the power it released definitely exceeded that of the Nine-Star Peak Great Sage, and was the cultivation energy of the Quasi-Emperor.

Du Qianjue, also known as the demon giant, let out a cold laugh at this time: "You two hateful ants, you actually forced me to use the demon body, then you will die, everyone will die!"

Boom!

But at this moment, the big hand of the future body suddenly fell.

"I already have the power of a quasi-emperor!"

Du Qianjue roared, his tone full of deep domineering and heroic spirit.

He shot his hands toward the sky, as if he wanted to hold the big hands covering his future body.

"boom!!"

But at the next moment, Du Qianjue made a mistake.

The big hand of the future body possesses unparalleled power and dominance. It is like an ancient mountain. It covers and suppresses it from high in the sky. It has terrifying power and directly suppresses Du Qianjue to his knees on the ground. .

"Crack!"

There was a sound of fracture, and the demon giant's knee hit the ground and shattered.

"ah!"

The entire huge body of the demon giant that Du Qianjue transformed into was directly pressed to the ground by the towering hands of his future body.

You know, Du Qianjue's demon giant at this time has the power of a quasi-emperor.

But he was still pressed to the ground by a hand from his future body, and he was kneeling on the ground, unable to move.

But at this time, Du Qianjue smiled and said: "I said it! You can't kill me!"

Uh-huh!

But at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly flew towards the big hand holding down the demon giant Du Qianjue.

"Brute force spirit pattern!"

An emerald-colored spiritual pattern pen appeared in his hand, tracing out a huge spiritual pattern directly on the entire big hand.

It's the brute force spiritual pattern!

Almost at the moment when the brute force spirit pattern took shape.

The hand of the future body directly enlarged and expanded dozens of times.

"Boom!!"

The weight of terror suddenly increased dozens of times.

"No!!"

The demon giant that Du Qianjue transformed into was still laughing wildly one moment, but the next moment, it became extremely frightened, and its entire huge body was crushed directly, like a millstone crushing beans.

He screamed, and his whole body was directly crushed by the big hand of his future body. He fell instantly and died miserably.

At this time, Man Da Dao's eyes showed deep horror, and he couldn't help but said: "Brother Ye, this move of yours is so powerful, it really opened my eyes. I won't dare to look down on you in the future."

At first, Man Da Dao felt that Ye Feng was bragging, but now he watched helplessly, Ye Feng really performed a secret technique, and a stalwart figure of a peak saint walked out of the crystal mirror, possessing powers beyond the quasi-emperor. The power of the demonized Du Qianjue was crushed to death. It was simply too scary and frightening.

At this moment, Ye Feng used the crystal mirror to summon his future body, which also consumed a lot of soul power, and he looked a little pale.

Ye Feng is ready to take back the crystal mirror.

But at this moment, an extremely secret message suddenly came from the end of the long river of time and reached his mind: "Don't trust Emperor Styx."

This message, extremely obscure, came from the end of the long river of time.

"What? Is the future body talking to me? Is he conscious? Isn't it simply the manifestation of the power of the future Dzogchen body?"

At this moment, Ye Feng received the message, and his whole body was suddenly shaken violently.

Ye Feng has always felt that the Great Perfection future body at the end of the long river of time flowing out of the crystal mirror is just a figure manifesting power, not a real living existence.

But today, after receiving that message, Ye Feng suddenly realized that every figure standing at the end of the long river of time was his true future self, helping his current self to deal with powerful enemies.

Just don't know

For some reason, it is difficult for me to communicate with my future self. I have never communicated with myself.

But now, Ye Feng has received information about his future body.

"Don't trust Emperor Styx?"

Ye Feng pondered these words and thought to himself, could it be that he would meet Emperor Styx in the future in the spiritual world?

At this moment, Ye Feng's soul power was severely exhausted. He felt dizzy in front of his eyes. The crystal mirror disappeared instantly, and the river of time and his future body also disappeared.

It seems that the words transmitted from the future body consume more soul power than the earth-shattering attack just now to suppress the powerful enemy.

At this time, Man Da Dao came over from not far away, very excited, holding a storage spirit ring in his hand, and said: "Master Ye, this Du Qian is definitely the master of the Erysipelas Sect, he is so rich. This time, Young Master Ye took the lion's share of the killing of Du Qian Jue, so for the distribution of wealth, I only need 30% and give Young Master Ye 70%."

Ye Feng nodded without any pretense, and then said: "Next, we will go directly to the Erysipelas Sect."

Man Da Dao was stunned for a moment and said, "Why are you going to the Erysipelas Sect?"

Ye Feng smiled slightly, with a cold arc at the corner of his mouth, and said: "Kill your mouth and confiscate your home."

Man Da Dao was suddenly startled and said: "This? I just said that I ransacked the house just to vent my bad anger and scare Du Qianjue. Do we really want to do such a cruel thing, wipe out the entire Dandu Sect, and plunder?"

Ye Feng nodded, looked at Man Da Dao, and said: "Keeping the Erysipelas Sect will be a hidden danger sooner or later. The weeds will not burn out, and they will grow again with the spring breeze. If you want your barbarian tribe to be completely free from danger in the future, then come with me to Erysipelas." Zong kills people and eradicates them completely."

Man Da Dao struggled a little at first. After all, as a barbarian, he still had a trace of simplicity and peace deep in his heart.

But when I think about the safety of the tribe, there are still so many children who need a safe environment to grow up.

Man Da Dao also had a fierce look in his eyes at this moment, and said: "Okay, let's go and destroy the Erysipelas Sect, and just in time to plunder some wealth and bring it back to the tribe for the children to use. Mr. Ye said something to wake up the dreamer, thank you, I will take Ye with me now Young Master goes to the Erysipelas Sect, let's take action together and leave no one alive!"

Ye Feng smiled slightly, patted Man Da Dao on the shoulder, and said: "That's right. Since you are sure that you are an enemy, you must eradicate it. Don't have any weakness or fear. Only by being more ruthless than others can you make others afraid. "

At this moment, Ye Feng was speaking, his tone full of cruelty and killing intent.

This made Man Da Dao suddenly tremble in his heart. He stared at the seemingly gentle young man next to him. In fact, he was a cruel man. Fortunately, he was saved before. Otherwise, it would be very scary to become an enemy with such a person. .

Chapter 863 Ancient Desert City

The Erysipelas Sect stands on the edge of this primeval forest.

Man Da Dao, as the leader of the barbarian tribe in this primitive forest, is naturally very familiar with the surrounding terrain.

On the way, Man Da Dao said to Ye Feng: "This Erysidia Poison Sect is very famous in the primeval forest area near the endless ocean in our Snow State. The Erysidia Poison Sect does not dare to provoke those vassal states that are guarded by strong men in the Imperial Realm, so To survive to this day, I have to say that the leader of the Erysipelas Sect, Du Qianjue, is indeed a villain. He doesn't dare to mess with the powerful, but he likes to bully the weak. "

Ye Feng smiled coldly and said: "When a brave man is angry, he draws his sword towards the stronger one, while when a timid man is angry, he draws his sword towards the weaker one. The brave man dares to challenge the stronger one, but the weak one will only kill the weaker one to vent his anger. This is how People are destined to be mediocre."

"When a brave man gets angry, he draws his sword against the stronger one, but when a timid man gets angry, he draws his sword against the weaker one?"

At this time, Man Da Dao was murmuring Ye Feng's words, and was shocked in his heart. He couldn't help but said: "Brother Ye must come from a noble family. Every word and every word contains the true meaning of cultivation."

When Ye Feng heard this, he smiled dumbly and said, "This is the practice principle my father once taught me, and I said it out unknowingly."

Man Da Dao was in awe and said: "Brother Ye's father must be a very remarkable person."

"Amazing? It should be considered..."

Ye Feng sighed.

But he was secretly thinking that the most powerful man in the spiritual world three thousand years ago was indeed amazing.

Just when the two of them were chatting without saying a word, they had arrived at a desolate desert land.

At this time, at the end of the desert, there was a huge ancient desert city made of sand.

Man Dadao stood on the edge of the desert, his eyes were cold, and he said: "That ancient desert city is where the Erysipelas Sect is located."

Ye Feng nodded slightly, and then walked towards the ancient desert city, saying: "Let's go, take action directly, destroy the Erysipelas Sect, and don't give any Erysipelas Sect disciples a chance to escape."

At this time, Man Da Dao also took out his ten-meter-long knife from the storage spirit ring and said: "Young Master Ye is right. If such a vicious force is destroyed, it will be done for heaven's sake."

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"boom!"

Almost at the moment when Man Da Dao finished speaking, he suddenly jumped high into the sky, and the ten-meter-long knife in his hand suddenly slashed forward.

"Wow!"

A blood-colored sword light that was several kilometers long slashed down from high in the sky, directly splitting the entire ancient desert city in half.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

The destructive power of the pinnacle great sage is extremely terrifying. At this time, the ancient desert city of the Erysipelas Sect suddenly collapsed with countless houses, rubble rolled, the earth cracked, and it was chaos.

The broadsword slashed down, and in an instant, thousands of Erysipelas Sect disciples were killed or crushed to death by collapsed houses before they could react.

"Ah? Who is it? Dare to attack our Dandu Sect?"

"Our lord, the lord of the sect, is poisonous. If you dare to attack our erysipelas sect, the lord of the sect will definitely kill you all with poison!"

At this moment, each of the powerful disciples of the Erysipelas Sect ran out of the broken ancient desert city, shouting in shock and anger.

"boom!"

But at this time, Ye Feng directly condensed the Sword of the Human Emperor without saying a word.

"Death to the Gods!"

He suddenly unleashed a set of extremely terrifying sword moves, which were exactly what Uncle Nan had taught him: The Sorrow of the Gods.

This set of swordsmanship is extremely terrifying. Even after leaving the Longyuan Continent and coming to the prosperous land of the nineteen states of the real human race in the spiritual world, it is still a stunning and stunning move.

Ye Feng guessed that Uncle Nan must have learned the Sorcery of the Gods from Tiangong, the largest sword god in Snow State, and then taught it to him.

Buzz!

After the Gods' Sword was killed, an artistic conception of great terror, great destruction, and great destruction appeared, covering the entire ancient desert city.

This sand

The angry roars of the hundreds of thousands of Red Poison Sect disciples remaining in Mogu City suddenly stopped.

Because after Ye Feng killed them with this sword, all the flesh and blood on their bodies were shattered, and they became hundreds of thousands of white bones, and they died instantly.

"hiss!"

"What a terrifying and weird sword!"

At this moment, I saw the scene in front of me. With one sword strike, hundreds of thousands of disciples in the entire ancient city were reduced to bones.

This made the man next to him feel a deep chill.

Ye Feng's eyes were calm as he walked towards the ancient desert city and said, "Senior Man, you can ask the warriors from your tribe to come here to transport various resources and treasures."

Man Da Dao immediately smiled and said: "Okay, I will inform them right away. Brother Ye, you choose here first. If you need any treasure, you will be the first to choose."

After saying that, Man Da Dao hurriedly ran in the direction of the tribe, obviously unable to wait any longer.

The Red Poison Sect is notorious in this edge area of the Snow State near the Endless Ocean. It has plundered the resources and wealth of many large and small forces around it, and even blackmailed and threatened the vassal states established by the Tongtian Divine Dynasty.

It's a pity that the emperor is far away, and the court can't control it at all, so the Erysipelas Sect has always been very carefree and notorious.

But although the Erysipelas Sect is notorious, it must have plundered countless wealth after so many years of accumulation. Just the thousands of desert horses that the Erysipelas Sect kept in captivity in a desert canyon outside the ancient desert city were, to the barbarian tribes, that is a huge wealth. Not only can it be used as food in winter, but it can also tame desert horses, allowing the warriors in the barbarian tribes to become powerful cavalry.

At this time, Ye Feng walked alone into the ancient desert city that was split in half.

At this time, there was no one alive in the entire ancient desert city. It was eerily quiet and it was already a city of death.

Ye Feng's majestic soul power spread out and directly found the underground treasure house of the Red Poison Sect where wealth was stored.

"Boom!"

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Ye Feng walked somewhere deep into the ancient desert city and punched the ground into pieces.

Under the broken soil, a bronze gate was directly revealed.

This bronze door was so huge that it was buried underground. It actually withstood Ye Feng's punch without leaving any trace at all.

"It is definitely a bronze metal door cast from the finest emperor-level materials!"

Ye Feng took out the spirit pattern pen and traced the brute force spirit pattern directly on his palm.

"boom!"

His hand suddenly expanded to the size of a millstone, and he punched it out.

"Clang!!"

Ye Feng's body and fists were originally very hard and possessed huge strength. At this time, they were blessed with ferocious brute strength by the brute force spirit pattern. Naturally, they were extremely terrifying, like the giant hooves of an ancient behemoth, which directly smashed that The bronze gate was blown into pieces.

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng immediately jumped underground and came to a dark underground space.

At this time, there was countless wealth accumulated in the entire underground space, including various spiritual crystals, weapons, armors, ancient inherited exercise books, bottles of pills, etc. It was very rich.

"Who are you? Dare to break into the underground treasure house of my Red Poison Sect?"

Suddenly at this moment, a hoarse old man's voice sounded from beneath the ground.

"Huh? Someone is still alive?"

Ye Feng suddenly looked towards the depths of the underground space.

With the help of the weak sunlight shining on the ground, Ye Feng saw a thin old man sitting on a small wooden chair deep in the underground space not far away.

The old man held a scepter in his hand and his eyes were glowing green, staring at Ye Feng.

"There is no fluctuation in my cultivation level at all, but it gives me a very fearful feeling."

At this time, Ye Feng murmured, and then his eyes suddenly moved and said: "You are a powerful spiritual pattern master!"

Chapter 864 The Skinny Old Man

In the dim underground treasure house.

The skinny old man sitting on a wooden chair in the distance, his eyes glowing green.

This gives people a weird, chilling feeling.

Moreover, Ye Feng's five senses were powerful, and he could sense a very fearful feeling from this skinny old man.

"Buzz!"

Almost at the next moment, Ye Feng suddenly saw a dark green ghost claw, and he immediately grabbed at his head.

"Uh-huh!"

Ye Feng punched out in an instant, but when he punched the green claw, he found himself punched in the air.

"No! These green claws are an illusion!"

Ye Feng's eyes were suddenly startled and he quickly backed away.

"Pfft!"

But the next moment, Ye Feng only felt a pain in his abdomen.

He lowered his head, his eyes extremely frightened and angry. At some point, a mummy wrapped in white cloth and a bone-white corpse claw had pierced his abdomen.

boom!

Ye Feng suddenly burst out with a powerful momentum, which directly knocked the mummy away.

At this time, he saw that the mummy's corpse claws were emitting a dark green light, which obviously contained severe corpse poison.

"What a powerful spirit pattern master! My soul power is so powerful, but I still had mental hallucinations and was attacked by a sneak attack!"

Ye Feng's eyes were frightened and angry. He saw that the flesh and blood of his torn abdomen was rapidly rotting, turning black, and becoming foul-smelling.

Obviously the mummy was a thousand-year-old corpse, and the poison on the corpse's claws was specially refined and full of poison.

"The everlasting tree!"

At this moment, Ye Feng quickly activated the immortal tree floating in his body, attracting the rich life energy, and the broken and rotten flesh and blood in his abdomen was rapidly recovering.

"Oh? This is... the breath of life!"

At this moment, the skinny old man sitting on the chair suddenly brightened his eyes, with a look of surprise in his green eyes, and said: "What a rich and incomparable life energy, what a beautiful vitality, boy, How about quickly presenting the treasure in your body that generates the energy of life, and I can consider letting you leave safely?"

At this time, beside this skinny old man, stood a dozen white cloth mummies, each of which had the cultivation of a peak saint.

I have to say, it's terrible.

Ye Feng saw that each mummy had traces of lines that exuded a faint green light, exuding a strange and cold aura.

At this time, Ye Feng knew that these dozen mummies were all traced by this skinny old man with a very weird and special spiritual pattern, which actually made these mummies that should have been sleeping forever come back to life. The incomparable power was able to crush his mid-term sun-moon combat body into pieces, which shows how terrifying it is.

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes were a little downcast. He didn't expect that there was such a strange and mysterious old man in the deep underground treasure house of the Erysidia Poison Sect, who could control the powerful mummy with the way of spiritual patterns.

"No matter what, it must be killed!"

Ye Feng's heart surged with murderous intent, and he instantly erupted into a sun-moon battle body, fully stimulating the tyrannical power in his body.

boom!

His whole body suddenly burst out with divine light, like a young god of war, charging towards the skinny old man in an instant.

At this time, Ye Feng punched a mummy, but it made a muffled sound like a hammer hitting a copper wall.

This shocked Ye Feng. The bodies of these mummies were really too stiff!

"No, it's because the surface of these mummies' bodies are very stiff!"

Ye Feng focused his eyes at this time and immediately saw that on the white cloth on the surface of these mummies' bodies, there were densely packed layers of tiny iron sheets, like a layer of thin scales. They seemed light and thin, but they were able to withstand the impact of Ye Feng's body. Feng's terrifying punch power.

You must know that Ye Feng's body has now entered the mid-stage Sun-Moon Battle Body. The power of a punch is enough to shatter mountains and evaporate rivers, which is comparable to the bombardment power of a top-grade imperial soldier.

But at this time, the thin layer of tiny scales on the surface of these mummies' bodies was able to withstand this terrifying force and remained as smooth as ever, which was extremely shocking.

The skinny old man saw Ye Feng's surprised expression. He immediately laughed and said: "Boy, you are still too young. You don't know that there are countless methods in this world that are beyond your imagination."

Ye Feng stared at the skinny old man and said coldly: "I can see that you have traced a very advanced spiritual pattern on the surface of these mummies' bodies, which is why they have become so indestructible."

The skinny old man's eyes moved, and he glanced at Ye Feng in surprise, and said: "I didn't expect you to see it. Yes, it doesn't hurt to tell you. These corpses themselves are just corpses of thousands of years. They are not powerful, but I spent a lot of money." They paid a huge price and consumed a huge amount of mental energy to trace a second-grade top-level iron armor spirit pattern on their bodies.

Therefore, these dozen corpses suddenly became indestructible. It seemed that the surface of the body was still wrapped in white cloth, but in fact, each corpse was equivalent to wearing a set of emperor-level hard armor, which could withstand the attack of the peak saint. Only quasi-emperor level power can destroy them. "

When Ye Feng heard what the skinny old man said, his eyes were suddenly startled: "Second level top quality spiritual pattern?"

You must know that the old priest in the barbarian tribe is so powerful. He masters the most powerful spiritual pattern, which is the second-level low-grade spiritual pattern, but it is a very rare attack spiritual pattern.

The skinny old man in front of him at this time possesses a second-level top-grade spiritual pattern, the Iron Armor Spirit Pattern.

In other words, this skinny old man is a little stronger than the old priest in the tribe.

Being able to trace the second-level top-quality spiritual patterns is definitely a top-notch existence among the second-level spiritual pattern masters.

Ye Feng was a little curious and said: "Senior, who was a second-level peak spirit pattern master, could be treated as a guest even if he went to some first-class vassal states in Xuezhou. Why would he be in the Erysipelas Sect? How about guarding this small treasure house in the dark underground space?"

It's not that Ye Feng asked deliberately to delay time, but that Ye Feng was really curious.

After all, a second-level peak spirit pattern master, no matter where he is, is an extremely noble existence. He will be respected by countless people. He is the one who is flocked to by all major forces. He is regarded as a distinguished guest in any vassal state in Snow State. exist.

The moment Ye Fengwen spoke out, the face of the skinny old man not far away suddenly darkened.

He smiled coldly, with a hoarse voice, and said: "Do you think I like this kind of gloomy environment? It's not like I was poisoned by a strange poison from the founder of the Erysidia Poison Sect. He said that I have to guard the treasury of the Erysidia Poison Sect for a hundred years, otherwise I will die. Don't give me the antidote. This antidote is continuous and should be taken once every period. Only the descendants of the founder of the Erysidia Poison Sect know how to prepare it. I have been guarding the treasury of the Erysidia Poison Sect for thirty-nine years. During this period, I have been looking for I have tried countless methods, and even secretly went out to visit a great alchemist in the Heavenly Palace of the Sword God, the largest sect in Snow State. However, they were unable to unlock the strange poison in my body. I could only wait for the expiration of the one-hundred-year period to let this master of the erysipelas sect Descendants, give me the antidote."

When Ye Feng heard this, his face suddenly revealed a look of surprise.

Unexpectedly, this mysterious and powerful old man, a second-level peak spiritual pattern master, was not a member of the Erysipelas Sect.

But they are slaves imprisoned in this underground space by the Erysipelas Sect!

"Boy, stop talking nonsense!"

The skinny old man stared at Ye Feng coldly and said: "Since you broke into the underground treasure house of the Erysipelas Sect, then I have a right to

I must kill you! "

"obligation?"

Ye Feng smiled and said: "You are imprisoned in the Erysipelas Sect and are a slave of the Erysipelas Sect. You actually said that you have the obligation to protect the underground treasure house of the Erysipelas Sect. Don't you think you are ridiculous?"

The skinny old man was not angry, but said calmly: "Young man, you don't have to waste your breath. Although it can be seen that you are very powerful. With such cultivation and combat power at a young age, you must be a peerless genius. If you choose now You can't escape without looking back, and I can't chase you down, but if you insist on plundering the things in this underground treasure house now, I can only kill you on the spot."

Ye Feng said: "I have killed all the people in the Erysidia Poison Sect. Moreover, the current generation of the Erysidia Poison Sect's sect leader, who may be the descendant of the ancestor of the Erysidia Poison Sect you mentioned, was also killed by me."

"What?!"

The skinny old man's face suddenly became extremely angry: "Only people from the Erysipelas Sect know how to make and prepare the antidote. If you kill them all now, then I will definitely die when the poison attacks. You have killed me." !"

Ye Feng suddenly said: "What if I said I have a way to remove the strange poison in your body?"

"What did you say?"

The green light in the eyes of the skinny old man flourished and he said: "Young man, don't talk nonsense!"

Ye Feng smiled and said, "Senior, have you ever heard of poison-eating insects?"

The skinny old man's eyes were suddenly startled, and he said: "An ancient strange insect on the ancient spiritual insect list! I know the poison-eating insect. I have a friend who is a spiritual insect master, so I know about it, but what does the poison-devouring insect have to do with me? Then It's a poisonous insect."

Ye Feng suddenly laughed and said: "It seems that the level of your spiritual insect master friend is not very good. Let me tell you, in addition to being famous for its vicious toxicity, the poison-eating insect is also a highly poisonous devourer. Anyway, poison-eating insects can eat any kind of toxin!"

The skinny old man's eyes were suddenly startled. He even couldn't help but stand up from the wooden chair. His eyes were green and he said, "Boy, are you telling the truth? Do you have poison-eating insects?"

Ye Feng smiled slightly, nodded, and said: "Yes, I have poison-eating insects in my hand, which are more effective than any antidote in the world. There is no enmity between you and me. On the contrary, the Erysipelas Sect is our common enemy. Now I destroyed the Dandu Sect, but I am seeking revenge for you, senior, right?"

The skinny old man suddenly took a deep breath, then stared at Ye Feng, his voice was hoarse, and said: "Young people don't tell secrets, tell me, what conditions and price do you want me to pay to let the poison-eating insects swallow the poison in my body?" , gave me my life back."

Chapter 865 Plan

The skinny old man was very calm at this time.

He knew that although he controlled a dozen mummies, he was very powerful.

But if Ye Feng really wanted to run away, he wouldn't be able to kill Ye Feng.

So at this time, the skinny old man asked Ye Feng what price he wanted for the transaction.

Ye Feng's eyes flashed slightly, he didn't expect this skinny old man to speak so directly.

But I like such straightforward people.

Ye Feng said with a smile: "There is no need for senior to pay an unbearable price, but I am very interested in senior's second-level top-grade spiritual pattern 'Iron Armor Spirit Pattern'. As long as senior can trace the veins of that iron armor spirit pattern If you teach it to me, I will be willing to detoxify the seniors."

"You want my armored spirit pattern?"

The skinny old man's eyes showed a look of surprise, as if he didn't expect Ye Feng to make such a request.

He asked a little strangely: "You are a warrior, why do you need my armored spirit pattern?"

Uh-huh!

But at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly took out a spiritual pattern pen and imprinted a set of brute force spiritual patterns in the void, which glowed brightly under the dark ground.

When the skinny old man saw this scene, his eyes were startled and he said: "Oh? You are still a spirit pattern master, but the spirit pattern you traced seems to be a kind of spiritual pattern that increases strength. It is very low-level, but only the first level. Low-grade spirit pattern, no wonder you want my iron armor spirit pattern."

At this time, the skinny old man said and fell silent, obviously thinking.

Ye Feng knew that every kind of spiritual pattern was a unique avenue of heaven and earth, so even the first-level spiritual pattern was very precious, let alone the second-grade top-grade iron armor spiritual pattern in the hands of the skinny old man.

Among many small families of spirit pattern masters on the land of Snow State, a set of second-level top-quality spirit patterns can be regarded as the family's clan spirit patterns. They are extremely valuable and cannot be passed on easily, otherwise they will suffer from the upper echelons of the family. Chase.

However, this armored spirit pattern was a spiritual pattern that the skinny old man understood by himself, so there are no rules that cannot be taught.

Half an hour later, the skinny old man nodded and said: "I can teach you the Iron Armor Spirit Pattern, a set of second-level top-grade spirit patterns, but you must also ensure that your poison-eating insects can remove the poison in my body. Swallow all the toxins

."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "No problem."

Saying that, Ye Feng took out a small poison-eating insect and let the skinny old man swallow it.

The skinny old man was a little surprised and said: "Do you believe me so much? What if I get rid of the poison and run away without giving you the second-level top-grade spiritual pattern?"

Ye Feng smiled and said: "If that's true, I will naturally have other means to prevent senior from leaving."

The destructive power of Dzogchen's future body transcends the level of a great sage and is a quasi-emperor level power.

If Ye Feng really tried his best, he would definitely be able to kill the skinny old man in front of him at a huge cost.

At this time, Ye Feng's tone was very calm, but it contained a strong threat.

This made the skinny old man feel a little awe-inspiring. It seemed that the young man in front of him had other terrifying methods. He could actually kill him?

Thinking of this, some of the bad thoughts in the skinny old man's heart were instantly wiped out.

After he swallowed the poison-eating insect, he honestly taught the iron armor spirit pattern to Ye Feng.

Ye Feng was very excited. He didn't expect that he would get a set of second-level top-grade spiritual patterns. This was a priceless treasure. It had a huge effect and could greatly enhance his overall strength.

At this moment, the skinny old man standing in front of him gradually became full of vitality from his shriveled body.

The poison-eating insects devoured the strange poison that had been buried in his body for decades, causing the skinny old man to slowly recover.

Finally at some point.

"Uh-huh!"

The poison-eating insects flew out of the skinny old man's body and devoured it for an entire hour before finishing the poison in the skinny old man's body.

Ye Feng saw that the poison-eating insect had grown a lot bigger.

He was secretly shocked. This skinny old man's vitality was really tenacious. He had survived for so many years with such a strong and huge toxin in his body. Even if some antidotes continued to be provided, it would still be difficult for him to survive.

Causes huge damage to the body.

"Hahaha! My poison is finally released! I am truly free from now on!"

At this moment, a huge wave of life spread out from the body of this skinny old man.

He instantly took out his spirit pattern pen, which was a dark spirit pattern pen.

"Broken Sky!"

The skinny old man drew a stroke in the air, directly drawing a spiritual pattern in the shape of a giant sword.

"boom!!"

The spiritual pattern suddenly bloomed with infinite light, the mighty power of heaven and earth fluctuated, and the infinite energy condensed into a black giant sword, with a sharp edge that ripped through the sky and instantly pierced the entire thick ground above.

Rumble...

Endless gravel rolled down, and suddenly the sunlight from outside shone in, illuminating the entire dark underground.

At this time, the strong sunlight shone on the skinny old man's body, making him look like he was reborn.

After all, the skinny old man had been staying in this dark underground for decades.

For decades, in the deep darkness, he had to endure the humiliation of being imprisoned and the horrific pain caused by the poison to his body.

This made the skinny old man feel endless resentment.

"I'm finally free!!"

At this moment, the skinny old man looked up to the sky and roared loudly, feeling that his whole body was filled with infinite power.

"Anyway, thank you for your help and life-saving grace this time."

At this time, the skinny old man looked at Ye Feng and said with a smile: "My name is Wu Jiu, and I am a staff member of Qiren Mansion in Xuezhou Prefecture. If you have time in the future, you can come to see me at Qiren Mansion in Xuezhou Prefecture. Let's exchange spiritual patterns together, and it's time for me to go back."

As he spoke, the skinny old man named Wu Jiu quickly traced a set of spiritual patterns on his back.

Uh-huh!

In an instant, a pair of wings composed of spiritual light appeared behind the old man. He jumped up and rushed high into the sky, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

"He has a lot of spiritual patterns, but it's a pity that he didn't ask for more spiritual patterns just now!"

Ye Feng's eyes lit up and he couldn't help but murmur: "Wu Jiu? It turns out he is a member of the Qiren Mansion in Xuezhou Prefecture. No wonder he is so powerful."

The state capital of Selangor is the imperial institution set up by the Tongtian Divine Dynasty in Selangor. There is the Qiren Mansion in the state capital, which specializes in recruiting strange people with various abilities and means to serve the state capital, and they can receive a lot of salary every year. The benefits are great.

"Crash."

"Crash."

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly heard bursts of rapid and violent footsteps outside.

He collected all the wealth in the underground treasure house into his storage ring, and then jumped to the ground.

Compared to the treasury of the Erysipelas Sect, Ye Feng felt that the second-level top-grade iron armor spirit pattern he got from the skinny old man was the real good thing he got during this trip.

Ye Feng looked not far away and found that the bursts of footsteps were the warriors from the barbarian tribe coming, pushing huge trucks and so on.

The broad sword flew from a distance. When he saw the violent collapse of the ground around Ye Feng, he couldn't help but look shocked and said: "What happened?"

Ye Feng smiled and said: "It's nothing. You should hurry up and transport the Erysipelas Sect's desert horses and many resources and food back. I think the movement here may attract the attention of many surrounding forces."

Man Da Dao immediately nodded and said: "That's right, so this time all the thousands of warriors from our barbarian tribe are here, and we can transport them all at once."

Ye Feng nodded slightly and walked towards the direction of the tribe.

He touched the Sword God Token hidden close to his body, which Uncle Nan left for him in Longyuan Continent.

"After helping the barbarian tribe to seize the great opportunity to be born in the deep mountain area this time, I must go to the Tiangong of the Sword God, the largest sect in Snow State. My strength is too weak in the spiritual world. I hope Uncle Nan will enter the demon world. I have succeeded in chasing down a demon emperor. It would be great if I could meet Uncle Nan in the Sword God Heavenly Palace. Uncle Nan's status in the Sword God Heavenly Palace should not be low. "

At this moment, Ye Feng was thinking secretly in his heart and determined his next plan.

Chapter 866 Vision in the Mountains

When Ye Feng returned to the barbarian tribe, he saw that the entire tribe was empty.

Obviously, Man Da Dao indeed called all the clan members in the entire tribe to haul things to the ancient desert city of the Erysipelas Sect.

"Squeak."

The door of a small wooden house not far away opened, and a graceful figure walked out of it.

It is the princess of Rain Country.

At this time, she walked up to Ye Feng, with a look of surprise in her beautiful eyes, and said: "I heard that Mr. Ye, you and Uncle Dadao not only killed Du Qianjue, the leader of the Erysipelas Sect, but also the leader of the Erysipelas Sect. Was it destroyed directly?"

Ye Feng nodded slightly and said: "Yes, to kill the enemy, you need to eliminate the roots. If the Erysidia Poison Sect is not destroyed, it will be a huge hidden danger and threat to your Rain Country, or to the barbarian tribes, so just kill them all. , to avoid endless troubles."

Princess Yuguo smiled and said: "Young Master Ye has seen it very clearly. If it were me, I would do the same. By the way, this time Mr. Ye went to the depths of the forest to help the barbarian tribes and those who came out of the mountains. The ancient relics are competing to seize opportunities, so be careful. Each of those ancient relics is an ancient creature, possessing very powerful power and a huge threat. "

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Don't worry, if I really encounter any irresistible threat, I will definitely escape directly."

Having said this, Ye Feng took out a bottle of elixir from the storage ring, put it in the hands of Princess Yu, and said, "By the way, I found this from Du Qianjue's storage ring. The antidote is designed to cure the poison of the evil alchemist before, so you take it back to the Rain Country and give it to your father."

Princess Yu's beautiful eyes were filled with joy, and she quickly took the elixir and said, "Thank you, Mr. Ye. When Mr. Ye comes back from Manglin, Mr. Ye and I will go to the Rain Kingdom together."

"No."

Ye Feng's eyes showed a trace of determination and said: "I wanted to go to Rain Country before to recover my cultivation, but now

My cultivation level has been completely restored. After I fulfilled my promise to the old priest, my plan is to go to the largest sect in Snow State, the Sword God Tiangong. I want to enter the Sword God Tiangong to practice. "

Princess Yu's eyes were startled and she said: "Young Master Ye wants to join the Sword God's Heavenly Palace? Indeed, the Sword God's Heavenly Palace is the largest sect in our Snow State. The two best choices for young warriors are to join the Sword God's Heavenly Palace. The second is to join the Qi Ren Mansion in Selangor Prefecture and become a staff member of the imperial court. It will also provide you with profound benefits, abundant training resources, and the ability to master various powerful martial arts and inheritances."

The princess of the Rain Kingdom held the antidote and said: "Then I will return to the Rain Kingdom first. I am afraid that my father's strange poison will attack and he will not be able to hold on and die. If Mr. Ye has a chance in the future, he must come to the Rain Kingdom." After walking around the country, I took Mr. Ye to eat the most delicious Yu Ye Fish and Lotus Rice in the Rain Country. By the way, I am also an outer disciple of the Sword God Tiangong. Maybe, we can meet in the Sword God Tiangong next. "

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Okay, I look forward to that day coming."

Uh-huh!

Princess Yuguo glanced at Ye Feng reluctantly for the last time, then jumped up and disappeared into the forest outside the tribe.

At this time, Ye Feng walked towards the direction where he lived.

He wanted to practice hard and copy the second-level top-grade spiritual pattern, the iron armor spiritual pattern, which he had previously obtained from the skinny old man Wu Jiu.

If you can learn the Iron Armor Spirit Pattern, master it, and become proficient.

At that time, all the thousands of barbarian warriors in the barbarian tribe will be traced with iron armor spirit patterns.

That is equivalent to instantly giving thousands of barbarian warriors indestructible defense, and then tracing brute force spiritual patterns on them, which is simply unbelievable.

Definitely allowed

They truly became an indestructible steel team in a short period of time.

And while Ye Feng continued to comprehend and practice tracing the iron armor spirit patterns.

Man Da Dao led a group of barbarian warriors to pull huge trucks, which contained countless wealth and resources of the Erysipelas Sect, and continuously transported them to the tribe.

Countless people in the tribe were extremely excited when they saw the cartloads of wealth and resources.

Although the real wealth of the Erysipelas Sect, the underground treasure house, was hidden by Ye Feng.

But for the relatively simple and poor barbarian tribes, the many remaining resources of the Erysipelas Sect have already made them extremely excited.

...

Another seven days have passed.

This night.

"Boom!"

Deep in the wilderness of the primeval forest, a violent roar suddenly sounded, spreading throughout the entire wilderness.

Many people were awakened by the thundering roar and woke up from their sleep.

Ye Feng was no exception. He sat up from the bed, opened the door and looked outside.

At this time, the sky in the entire wilderness was pitch black, but in the deep mountain area in the distance, there was infinite divine light shining, breaking through the darkness, which was very shocking.

"what happened?"

At this time, many members of the barbarian tribe came out of the wooden houses where they lived and looked at the strange phenomena in the mountains in the distance.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

At this time, the ground was shaking, as if there was a huge thing walking in the darkness.

"It's the three-eyed giant that appeared before!"

Many people used the dim moonlight to see a dark jungle in the distance.

, there are thousands of meters tall humanoid creatures moving. It is the three-eyed giant that appeared once before. It is the remnant of the ancient giant family. It is very powerful. It is estimated that it has the powerful cultivation level of a quasi-emperor.

"Boom!"

Deep in the mountains, a huge mountain collapsed, and an earth dragon with a length of tens of thousands of meters appeared. It was extremely huge, a huge creature in the wild forest, but it did not make any roar or any sound, it just moved. The body as huge as a mountain climbed towards the location where the divine light shined in the deep mountains. Along the way, countless beasts lay on the ground in fear, and countless ancient trees collapsed, causing an extremely terrifying scene of destruction.

"Many powerful creatures in the wilderness have appeared. It seems that the great opportunity in the mountains is about to be born."

At this moment, in the barbarian tribe, the barbarian sword appeared beside Ye Feng and murmured.

"Great opportunities are indeed coming."

An old voice sounded.

The old priest in white robes also came over from a distance, looking in the direction of the mountains. In the endless darkness, there was light shining.

There was a deep burning look in the old man's eyes, as if he was thinking of something in the past.

At this time, the old priest immediately said to Man Da Dao: "Gather all the warriors from the tribe, bring the best weapons and armor, and let's go to the mountains."

"yes."

Man Da Dao nodded and immediately went to make emergency preparations.

At this time, the old priest looked at Ye Feng again, showed a smile, and said: "This time, please help me, Brother Ye, to go with us."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Senior, you are serious. You have helped me introduce a spiritual pattern. This is a great favor. My promise to the tribe will naturally be fulfilled. It just so happens that I am also very grateful for the great opportunity that appears in the depths of the wilderness. It's really curious to be able to attract such powerful creatures as the ancient relics."

Chapter 867 Underground Palace Tomb

Ye Feng followed the barbarian tribe's team and set off towards the mountains.

In the dark night, there were thousands of barbarian warriors, all wearing thin armor and holding various strange weapons in their hands, including bronze hammers, purple gold swords, large bone clubs of high-level evil beasts, etc.

These are the most powerful weapons they have treasured for a long time.

At this time, three figures were walking at the forefront of this group of thousands of barbarian warriors. They were the old priest, Man Da Dao and Ye Feng.

In the dark night, such a large group of people could hardly make any sound in the deep mountains and forests.

Because on the soles of each person's feet, there was a wind spirit pattern traced out by the old priest. It was one of the three kinds of spirit patterns owned by the old priest, a first-class high-grade spirit pattern.

The wind spirit pattern is traced under the soles of the feet. When a person walks, the soles of the feet will generate wind attribute power, almost walking in the air without making any sound.

The old priest had deep spiritual power, and he traced the wind spirit pattern, which could last for nearly three hours before the spirit pattern dissipated, so it was enough for them to safely reach the area where the divine light appeared in the deep mountains.

On the road, many barbarian warriors looked excited, because this was the first time they had set out in such large numbers to compete for a big opportunity deep in the wilderness.

However, Man Da Dao and the old priest looked very solemn, because they knew very well what they were going to face this time.

They are those ancient relics that came out of the mountains and possess very terrifying ancient power.

At this time, Ye Feng looked more relaxed. According to the old priest, those ancient relics were basically peak saints, or ancient creatures at the quasi-emperor level. There were almost no emperor realms. If the emperor realm existed, those creatures will hardly wake up.

So this made Ye Feng feel relieved. As long as the creatures at the emperor level did not appear, he could deal with it more calmly.

The barbarian team was assisted and blessed by the Gale Spirit Pattern and was very fast. Soon they arrived in the deep mountain area.

The earth here has already penetrated deep into the jungle.

.

In everyone's field of vision, they immediately saw a huge crack appearing under a dark and majestic mountain not far away.

The ground under the mountain cracked. The cracks spread tens of thousands of meters, and pieces of mysterious light spread out from the cracks.

At this time, around the crack, in the dark forest, there were thousands of meters tall three-eyed giants, thousands of meters long giant earth dragons, and huge mountain-like golden centipedes, and other ancient relics, all lurking under the dark night. , seems to be waiting for something.

The old priest's eyes were solemn and he said: "It seems that there is something extraordinary under the ground, but no treasure has been revealed for so long. I speculate that the vision under the crack is a cave buried underground. Produced by ancient ruins."

Man Da Dao looked a little surprised and said: "This is deep in the wild forest. The ancient ruins buried under the ground must have a very long history. Maybe there is something good there."

At this time, the thousands of barbarian warriors behind them were holding weapons in their hands, with excited eyes and high fighting spirit. It seemed that they could no longer bear it.

Ye Feng suddenly looked behind him and said: "Fellow barbarian warriors, I am now tracing a second-level top-grade iron armor spirit pattern on your bodies, which can make each of you indestructible, even if those ancient relics want to crush them. Even if I kill you, I won't be able to destroy the super defense power produced by this armored spirit pattern in a short time."

"What? The second-level top quality spiritual pattern?"

"Iron Armor Spirit Pattern?"

At this moment, almost as soon as Ye Feng finished speaking, there was a burst of exclamations in the entire field.

"Boo!"

But at this time, Man Da Dao suddenly shouted in a low voice, glanced around with a majestic look, and said: "What are you making all the fuss about? Don't make any noise. Then you will be in trouble if you alert those lurking ancient relics."

At this time, Man Da Dao's voice fell, and everyone immediately did not dare to speak out.

But a group of thousands of barbarian warriors looked at Ye Feng with admiration and awe.

They knew that even the mysterious old priest in the tribe seemed to be able to trace the second-level spiritual pattern.

But Ye Feng is so young and is already a second-level spiritual pattern master, which is really amazing.

At this time, the old priest also looked at Ye Feng in surprise. He didn't know where Ye Feng got the second-level top-grade spiritual pattern.

However, the old priest did not ask too much. Everyone has their own secrets, and the spirit pattern group pays more attention to inheritance and the confidentiality of spirit patterns.

If you ask a spirit pattern master about the secrets of spirit patterns, it will definitely make him very unhappy.

"Uh-huh!"

Ye Feng took out his spirit pattern pen, consumed his mental energy, and quickly traced the armor spirit patterns on the bodies of thousands of barbarian warriors.

Ye Feng smiled and said: "My skill as a spirit pattern master is not as advanced as that of the old priest, so my armored spirit patterns can only last for one hour, so we have to hurry up."

Man Da Dao nodded and said to everyone: "Now we secretly go deep into the ground from the edge of the big crack. Now you have wind spirit patterns on the soles of your feet, and you have second-level top-level spiritual pattern protection such as iron armor spirit patterns on your body, so In a short period of time, each of you will definitely be the most ferocious warrior in this wilderness. You don't need to be afraid of any danger. Just go down and search for the treasures, and then plunder and collect them. Do you understand?"

"I understand, Commander!"

"I understand, Commander!"

All the barbarian warriors nodded.

At this time, the old priest flashed among thousands of barbarian warriors, traced the brute force spirit patterns on their arms, and said: "Now that you have huge brute strength, you will work hard and there will be no trace of it." be lazy."

All the barbarian warriors suddenly laughed and said: "The old priest let

Remember, this search for rare treasures is for the next generation of our entire tribe. Naturally, we are not afraid of tiredness or death. "

Uh-huh!

Uh-huh!

Uh-huh!

The team of barbarian tribes avoided the lurking place of several ancient relics, and sneaked under the big crack in the blind spot of the ancient relics.

The moment they went down, they were shocked by the scene in front of them.

Under the ground, there is an ancient mausoleum, or it can be called an underground palace.

At this time, in the underground palace mausoleum, there are ancient and glorious buildings, with carved beams and painted beams. The buildings are all made of pieces of spiritual crystal, exuding strong divine light.

The vision of divine light seen from the mountains outside is actually these buildings shining.

"Hurry up and smash it!"

"So many spiritual crystals were cast into an underground palace mausoleum. It is really an extreme luxury."

Everyone exclaimed in amazement, and then each barbarian warrior, led by Man Da Dao, took the huge weapons in their hands and began to smash the buildings one by one and collect the spiritual crystals.

At this time, this group of barbarian warriors are all covered with brute force spiritual patterns. Each one of them is like a giant beast, very violent and astonishingly destructive.

Ye Feng and the old priest came to the depths of the underground palace mausoleum at this time.

On the high platform paved with gold and jade, there was a huge human sculpture.

This humanoid sculpture is made entirely of the finest spiritual crystal. It looks like a general wearing armor and holding a sword in his hand.

Buzz!

Suddenly at this moment, a tall shadow suddenly stepped out from the human sculpture, full of endless coercion and iron-blooded murderous intent.

"No! It's the ancient heroic spirit that has resurrected!"

The old priest's eyes were suddenly startled, and he quickly stood in front of Ye Feng.

Chapter 868 The remnant soul welcomes the prince.

Buzz!

A tall shadow of an iron-blooded killer stepped out of the human sculpture, giving people a very shocking feeling.

This tall phantom, the old priest said, was an ancient heroic spirit, an immortal will to kill, existing in the humanoid sculpture.

The facial features of this tall heroic spirit were blurred, and it was not clear what he looked like, but from the aura on his body, one could feel that this person who existed back then was definitely a battlefield general with unparalleled combat power and unparalleled splendor.

"Buzz!"

This tall heroic spirit stepped directly in the direction of Ye Feng and the old priest.

"Heaven Locking Spirit Pattern!"

The old priest quickly took out the spirit pattern pen and immediately traced a heaven and earth cage in the void, emitting a strong divine light.

Boom!

The heaven-locking spirit pattern is the only second-level spirit pattern that the old priest has comprehended. It is a very rare trapping spirit pattern and is extremely extraordinary.

At this moment, the locking sky spiritual pattern was successfully traced, and it directly turned into a spiritual pattern cage, covering the tall heroic spirit.

The old priest said: "This spiritual pattern cage is a second-level low-grade spiritual pattern, which is enough to trap and restrain the quasi-emperor in a short period of time. Moreover, it can not only trap the living beings in the entity, but also the invisible residual thoughts of the soul and will. Being able to lock away sleep is the magic of the spirit pattern."

"Dang! Dang! Dang!"

Sure enough, the moment the tall heroic spirit was trapped by the lock, he hit the sky-locking spiritual pattern cage with both hands, but he was unable to escape and was locked in it.

"boom!"

But suddenly at this moment, a huge fighting spirit burst out from the tall heroic spirit.

"The Great Seal of Mountains and Rivers!"

An ancient voice filled with infinite power came from the mouth of this tall heroic spirit.

"Boom!!"

Immediately, the tall heroic spirit formed a seal with his hands, and the impression of an ancient mountain and a roaring river appeared in his hands, forming two huge seals, full of endless pressure and heaviness, and suddenly moved towards the surrounding locks. The Heavenly Spirit Pattern Prison bombarded away.

"boom!"

"Crack!!"

The entire solid Heaven Locking Spirit Pattern was suddenly

The mountain and river seal was shattered into pieces by the bombardment and turned into ashes in the void.

"What?"

The old priest's complexion suddenly changed, and he couldn't help but exclaimed: "This tall heroic spirit has only a trace of will left, and is still able to display the true meaning of martial arts. How is this possible?"

"Boom!"

And at this moment, the tall heroic spirit escaped from the prison, pushing out the great seal of mountains and rivers between his hands, like a continuous mountain and river rushing towards him, the vast white area was filled with endless majestic energy. It was so majestic that it was almost irresistible.

"puff!"

The old priest was a spirit pattern master with no martial arts power and a weak body. When he was hit by the mountain and river seal, he spurted out a mouthful of blood, and his whole old and thin body flew backwards.

"senior!"

Ye Feng's eyes were suddenly shocked. Everything happened so fast that he didn't even have time to react.

I originally thought that the old priest had trapped the tall heroic spirit with a cage of heaven and earth.

But what he never expected was that almost in an instant, the tall heroic spirit had already used a kind of unparalleled martial arts to shatter the cage of heaven and earth.

"Uh-huh!"

Ye Feng instantly stepped back and pulled back the old priest who flew backwards.

"Buzz!"

The old priest quickly took out a healing elixir from the storage ring and swallowed it directly. His pale face suddenly turned rosy, and he obviously recovered all of a sudden.

The old priest's eyes were a little solemn and he said: "Brother Ye, let's leave quickly. This ancient heroic spirit is too strong."

Ye Feng did not move, but turned to look at the tall heroic spirit.

At this moment, Ye Feng always felt that he could sense a very familiar aura from this tall heroic spirit.

That kind of smell, familiar yet strange, seems to exist in ancient memories.

"Brother Ye!

"

Suddenly at this moment, the old priest suddenly exclaimed, "That tall heroic spirit is coming towards you! Get out of the way!"

Ye Feng didn't seem to hear the old priest's voice at this time, and he didn't make any movement, he just stood there.

Because his deep sense told him that the tall heroic spirit in front of him would not hurt him.

"Brother Ye, what's wrong with you? Are you being mentally attacked?"

At this moment, seeing Ye Feng standing still, the old priest was immediately anxious to grab Ye Feng and run away.

But at the next moment, what made the old priest's eyes change drastically.

When the tall heroic spirit walked in front of Ye Feng, he suddenly knelt on the ground.

"What?"

When the old priest saw this scene, he was so horrified that his eyes almost fell out.

This tall heroic spirit that came out of the sculpture could not be trapped by the old priest's chain of heavenly spirit patterns just now. It definitely has the combat power of a nine-star peak quasi-emperor.

You must know that at this time, this tall heroic spirit is just the power of a residual soul, which is comparable to the peak quasi-emperor.

So the strength of this tall heroic spirit during his lifetime was definitely that of an emperor-level existence!

But a powerful Emperor Realm expert actually knelt down in front of Ye Feng at this moment.

And when the old priest saw it, Ye Feng's face was not surprised, but very calm, as if he had known that this tall heroic spirit would kneel down to him.

When the old priest saw this scene before him, he immediately fell into a deep silence.

At this moment, Ye Feng looked at the tall heroic spirit kneeling in front of him.

He finally understood that this tall heroic spirit was definitely a great general in the dynasty of God of Creation!

Otherwise, it would be impossible for me to have such a familiar feeling.

This kind of familiarity is not recognition, but a kind of familiarity that comes from the soul of life.

Back then, Emperor Ye Qing founded the Divine Dynasty of Creation and unified the nineteen human states of the entire spiritual world.

Countless generals and subordinates,

The strong masters all followed Ye Qingdi, the God of Creation, to conquer the world. Their martial arts and martial arts, as well as the fighting spirit and power they cultivated, were all derived from the various kung fu and cultivation systems derived by Ye Qing through the God of Creation. , let your subordinates practice and create brilliance.

Therefore, the origins of the techniques practiced by many powerful men in the Divine Creation Dynasty were all transformed from the Divine Creation Secrets.

At this moment, Ye Feng did not recognize the tall heroic spirit in front of him, and perhaps this tall heroic spirit did not recognize Ye Feng either.

Because Ye Feng was the crown prince of the Divine Dynasty, but he was born with a body cursed by heaven. He was locked in the palace and could not come out even a few times.

However, the original energy of the technique and the royal nobility in the soul could not be concealed at all. The old members of the Creation God Dynasty sensed it as soon as they sensed it.

At this time, although this tall heroic spirit could not see his expression and his facial features were blurred, he could hear a cry.

An iron-blooded general at the imperial level, he slaughtered millions of creatures without changing his expression, and his body was cut into pieces by five horses without even frowning.

But at this moment, this tall heroic spirit, the iron-blooded general, was crying. He was excited, because after three thousand years, he finally sensed the pure aura of the royal family.

In this world, there are only two people who can possess this kind of soul royal aura. The first is Ye Qingdi, the God Emperor who created the Divine Dynasty, and the second is Ye Feng, the crown prince who died that year!

The boy in front of me is so young and his skills are still very weak.

"I, Wei Zheng, with my remnant soul, respectfully welcome the prince's rebirth."

An obscure and ancient voice was transmitted from the tall heroic spirit in front of him to Ye Feng's spirit.

Ye Feng's body suddenly shook, and his eyes were filled with tears. The tall heroic spirit in front of him was really an old member of the Creation God Dynasty three thousand years ago, a general named Wei Zheng.

Although he didn't know him, Ye Feng could feel the familiar and friendly breath of life and soul.

Especially the sound of "Prince" made Ye Feng instantly shaken and felt an unprecedented complex feeling.

"Prince..."

Ye Feng murmured, staring at the tall heroic spirit kneeling in front of him.

Chapter 869 Sit back and wait.

Ye Feng was in a very complicated mood at this time. He met the remnant soul of an old general of the Creation God Dynasty who died in the battle.

This brought Ye Feng's memories back to his previous life three thousand years ago.

At that time, the Divine Dynasty of Creation was still extremely prosperous and glorious, ruling the entire human race in the spiritual world.

Even the endless wilderness, restricted areas of life, the land of ancient races, etc. beyond the human lands of the Nineteen States in the Spirit World, they would not dare to invade the Divine Dynasty of Creation. .??.

Ye Feng was silent for a moment, wanting to convey some information to the tall heroic spirit in front of him.

Buzz!

But at this moment, this tall heroic spirit suddenly turned into a bright light, pouring into Ye Feng's body like a river.

"The soul of this ancient heroic spirit has been through thousands of years and is almost exhausted, but it is incredible that he passed on the last energy to you."

The old priest walked over at this time, with an incredible look in his old eyes.

Obviously, he never thought that an ancient heroic spirit in this ancient ruins deep in the mountains would choose to pass all his remaining energy to Ye Feng at the last moment.

The old priest stared at Ye Feng, wondering if Ye Feng was the descendant of this ancient heroic spirit, right?

"Buzz!"

At this moment, Ye Feng felt an extremely abundant energy, which rushed into his body.

Within the limbs and bones, warm and majestic energy is surging, like a long dragon, roaring in the body.

Ye Feng knew that it was the remaining power of the tall heroic spirit, and now it was all dedicated to him.

Ye Feng didn't even remember the name of this tall heroic spirit during his lifetime. He only knew that he was a general under the Creation God Dynasty.

But he sacrificed his final life energy for the sake of the only prince of the Divine Dynasty.

Ye Feng was a little silent at this time. The God of Creation back then still had countless

A few loyal people.

But I'm afraid everyone was killed by the traitor Gu Tongtian.

"I wonder if anyone in the Divine Dynasty of Creation is still alive today, three thousand years later..."

Ye Feng murmured.

Three thousand years is not a long time, and a strong person in the imperial realm can live for tens of thousands of years.

But three thousand years is not a short period of time. In three thousand years, there may not be many strong men left in the previous dynasty who can avoid the pursuit of the Tongtian Divine Dynasty at its peak.

Ye Feng sighed softly, feeling an infinite sense of sadness in his heart.

However, Ye Feng quickly sorted out his emotions. Now that he was in sadness, it didn't make much sense.

The most important thing for me now is to work hard to improve my strength as soon as possible. If one day I reach the pinnacle of martial arts and become the strongest person at the legendary level, even if the Tongtian Divine Dynasty becomes more prosperous, I alone can kill Gu Tongtian. , destroy the so-called royal family of the Tongtian Divine Dynasty, and revive this land that belongs to you!

...

Buzz!

At this time, Ye Feng quickly refined the remaining energy that the tall heroic spirit dedicated to himself.

This residual energy is so huge that the mana in Ye Feng's body is growing rapidly.

What surprised Ye Feng the most was that the tall heroic spirit not only conveyed huge energy, but also conveyed the true meaning of his martial arts.

"The Great Seal of Mountains and Rivers!"

"The tall heroic spirit that shattered the Heaven Locking Spirit Pattern just now was the true meaning of this set of martial arts!"

"It turns out to be a true spirit-level martial arts that surpasses the emperor level, and it is also a third-grade true spirit-level martial arts!"

At this time, Ye Feng murmured, growing rapidly

Mana, and comprehend this set of ancient inherited martial arts from that tall heroic spirit.

Above the emperor level, there is true spirit level martial arts.

The true spirit level is divided into nine levels, with the first level being the lowest and the ninth level being the highest.

This Great Seal of Mountains and Rivers is a third-grade true spirit-level martial arts, which surpasses the emperor level and is not low-grade, allowing Ye Feng to unleash extremely powerful combat power.

"The Great Seal of Mountains and Rivers has a total of three seals, namely: Zhenshan Seal, Great River Seal, and the Collection of Great Seal of Mountains and Rivers! It possesses magnificent and boundless momentum and power."

The more Ye Feng understood, the more he felt the profoundness and vastness of this set of martial arts.

This feeling is like a person turning into a mountain or a river, covering it all at once, capable of crushing any obstacles.

This is an extremely violent and magnificent attacking martial art!

The old priest saw Ye Feng meditating on the mysteries of ancient martial arts and didn't say much. He felt that Ye Feng had too many secrets, so he didn't dare to ask any more questions.

At this time, all the buildings in the entire underground palace mausoleum had been dismantled by many barbarian warriors and put into their own storage rings.

The old priest walked to Ye Feng, who was sitting cross-legged, and whispered: "Brother Ye, we are done, it's time to go back."

Ye Feng opened his eyes. Just now, he had a very complete understanding of Shanhe Great Seal, a set of third-grade true spirit-level martial arts.

And with the help of the remaining energy of the tall heroic spirit, his cultivation level directly accumulated and broke through to the realm of the Three-Star Great Sage!

Ye Feng stood up and said with a smile: "Let's go back. We have gained a lot from this trip."

"Boom!"

"Roar!!"

But suddenly at this moment, there was a roar from outside the big crack above, accompanied by

Following a series of violent roars.

That kind of roaring sound, you can tell it is a very ferocious beast roaring.

"It's those ancient relics that are roaring!"

Someone exclaimed.

"Crack!"

Suddenly, the entire underground palace mausoleum was shaking violently. From the large crack in the sky, a ferocious and huge khaki claw stretched out from the outside, seeming to forcefully tear open the entire underground palace mausoleum.

"It's the claws of that 10,000-meter-long ancient earth dragon!"

The old priest's eyes showed a trace of surprise, and he quickly said to all the barbarian tribesmen in the audience: "Let's rush out quickly, leave this deep mountain area, and rush towards the direction of the tribe. As long as we escape outside the mountains, These ancient relics dare not set foot, otherwise the guardians of the human race will come to suppress them!"

"Yes, old priest!"

Many barbarian warriors, including Man Da Dao, roared loudly at this time.

They all flew high into the sky, hoping to avoid the prying eyes of those ancient relics.

But when everyone came to the ground again, a dozen behemoths several kilometers high, with red eyes, were like lanterns in the dark, staring at everyone at once.

"It turns out that this group of ancient relics knew that we were coming, but they were too big to enter the underground palace tomb, so they deliberately let us enter and plundered all the wealth. Then they waited on the ground. !"

At this time, the old priest looked at the dozen behemoths around him, stared at all of them, and immediately reacted.

"boom!"

But at this time, a huge palm of the three-eyed giant had already grabbed everyone, like an ancient mountain bombarded down, as if it could smash everything, and it had extremely terrifying destructive power.

Chapter 870 Too cruel

Boom! !

The three-eyed giant is an ancient remnant of the giant family. It is a very terrifying ancient creature. Its body is as majestic as a mountain. At this time, the big hand is covering it, and it seems that it can obliterate everything within a few thousand miles.

"sensation!!!"

But at the next moment, when that big hand bombarded them, the iron armor spirit patterns on the bodies of thousands of barbarian warriors suddenly shone with indestructible metallic light, possessing very powerful and heavy defensive power.

"when!"

The three-eyed giant's expression suddenly became extremely alarmed, because he discovered that his big hand did not cause any harm to these small humans, and bombarded the group of thousands of barbarian warriors, like It bombarded the copper and iron walls.

"What a powerful spiritual pattern!"

At this moment, even the old priest and Man Da Dao were slightly shocked. They did not expect that the iron armor spirit patterns traced by Ye Feng were so powerful and hard.

Otherwise, the entire team of barbarian warriors might have been destroyed the moment the three-eyed giant bombarded them.

"Brute force spirit pattern!"

At this moment, many barbarian warriors felt their indestructible bodies. They activated their brute force spiritual patterns, and their arms surged with infinite power, rushing directly towards the three-eyed giant, almost overturning it.

This scene is very incredible. A group of small barbarian humans as big as ants actually overturned the three-eyed giant several thousand meters tall. It is really amazing.

This is the potential of the spiritual pattern, which can draw on the power of creation from heaven and earth and possess the power of the great avenue of heaven and earth.

"boom!"

Suddenly at this moment, a huge fire dragon flew down from high in the sky. When it opened its mouth, endless flames spurted out, burning with the pungent smell of sulfur, which could burn the earth cleanly. Extremely terrifying destructive power.

Obviously this fire dragon,

He also has a noble bloodline, inheriting the powerful bloodline of the ancient Fire Dragon clan. He can fly to the sky and escape from the earth, and can also spit flames from his mouth. He is very powerful. Even among a group of ancient relics, he is at the pinnacle of existence.

"Everyone rush together, I will clear the way for everyone!"

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly rushed high into the sky.

The improvement of his cultivation level and his understanding of true spirit-level martial arts gave Ye Feng extremely strong self-confidence at this moment.

"The Great Seal of Mountains and Rivers!"

Ye Feng roared loudly, and an incomparable surge of power surged from his body.

He formed a seal with his hands, and the majestic mountains and rivers were all manifested between his hands, possessing boundless vastness and majestic aura.

At this moment, Ye Feng is walking high in the sky, as if he is holding a mountain and a river with his two hands, which are extremely heavy and are smashing into the distance.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

The fire dragon that was flying high in the sky was suddenly bombarded by Ye Feng throwing a big mountain.

"howl!!"

The Great Seal of Mountains and Rivers is a third-grade true spirit level martial arts that surpasses the emperor level. It is very ancient and powerful.

The moment this fire dragon was hit by Ye Feng Shanhe's seal, the huge towering dragon body suffered heavy damage in an instant. A large area of strong and thick scales was dented and smashed, and blood flowed out. .

This made the flying fire dragon very angry. It roared angrily and sprayed out endless flames at Ye Feng, turning into a long river of boiling molten lava. It directly enveloped Ye Feng's entire body, as if it was going to kill Ye Feng. Burned into nothingness.

"Sun-Moon Battle Body!"

But Ye Feng roared loudly at this moment, activating the power of the blazing sun in his sun-moon battle body.

boom!

The infinite light of the golden sun emanates from Ye Feng's body. At this moment, Ye Feng is simply like a walking human-shaped sun, exuding fiery breath and energy.

The long river of lava sprayed out by the fire dragon could directly melt the quasi-emperor, but it did not cause any harm to Ye Feng. ??

Instead, Ye Feng absorbed the energy of the molten river at this time, and the sun and moon battle body burst out with even brighter light and power.

"The flood of time!"

"boom!"

Ye Feng punched out fiercely. This punch condensed the torrent of the era created by Emperor Styx, blooming with a divine light, containing infinite majesty and the weight of the era.

"ah!!"

The fire dragon flying high in the sky was suddenly hit by Ye Feng's punch.

That fist, which was like a star, shone with the light of the immortal sun, and contained monstrous brute force. Ye Feng punched seven inches above the fire dragon's body.

"Crack!"

A terrifying impact broke out, and the towering fire dragon, which was several kilometers tall, was suddenly blasted into two halves by Ye Feng.

Bang!

Two huge dragon bodies burned with blood and fell to the ground, killing them instantly.

"hiss!"

Seeing this terrifying scene, many other ancient relics showed deep fear in their eyes.

"So strong!"

"Too cruel!"

At this time, many barbarian warriors, including Man Da Dao, had deep shock in their eyes.

Just now, Ye Feng was alone, rushing into the sky, and smashed a flying fire dragon with one punch.

It really has a huge visual impact and shock.

At this moment, Ye Feng was floating high in the sky.

Under the dark night, his whole body was exuding the strong light of the sun, like a young god arriving, with unparalleled martial arts and overwhelming holy power, which was really terrifying to the extreme.

Even those ancient relics that have been sleeping for countless years feel fear and fear.

The life fluctuations emanating from this human boy were like an ancient behemoth, making these ancient relics feel a kind of fear coming from the depths of their souls.

They no longer dare to fight for the wealth in the underground tomb.

"Boom!"

And at this moment, Man Da Dao and the old priest led thousands of barbarian warriors and left quickly, quickly disappearing into the dark jungle in the distance.

Ye Feng glanced coldly at the many ancient relics around him, then flew into the distance and disappeared at the end of the forest.

"How could such a powerful guy appear among the human race?"

"I feel that the life fluctuations and vitality in his body are so powerful that they are simply more majestic and vast than us ancient relics."

At this time, many ancient relics looked at the dead body of the fire dragon broken into two parts on the ground, with extremely frightened eyes.

Uh-huh!

Suddenly at this moment, a young figure suddenly flew from the distance.

It's Ye Feng!

Seeing Ye Feng, a terrifying human boy, return again, many ancient relics immediately trembled, wondering what this human evil star was doing when he came back.

"boom!"

But at the next moment, when Ye Feng took a fire dragon's body away with one hand, the corners of the mouths of many ancient relics twitched.

This human boy is so cruel!