

## Ancient 871

Chapter 871 Going through the back door

On the way back to the Barbarian tribe, Man Da Dao stared at Ye Feng with very surprised eyes.

Ye Feng glanced at him and said: "Senior Man, what's wrong? Is there a flower on my face? I look so focused."

"Hahaha."

Man Da Dao immediately laughed out loud, with a look of curiosity on his rough face, and said: "I originally thought Mr. Ye was just a powerful man with the secret skills that exploded into the Great Perfection, but I didn't expect that his own combat power was also so terrifying. Even the fire dragon, an ancient relic, was killed by Mr. Ye, it's so powerful."

When Ye Feng heard what Man Da Dao said, he couldn't help but smile and said: "That's because I just got some good luck in that underground tomb, and my cultivation and mana have been improved, so my combat power has also increased significantly. , otherwise I shouldn't be a match for that ancient relic."

Man Da Dao's eyes lit up and he said: "Mr. Ye, did you get the vast mountains and rivers-like Great Seal Martial Arts just now from the underground palace mausoleum? It's so powerful. This set of martial arts has probably surpassed It's emperor level!"

Boom!

Suddenly at this moment, the old priest raised his crutch and hit Man Da Dao hard on his huge head.

The old priest scolded: "Da Dao, don't ask too much about these martial arts secrets."

Obviously, a warrior's martial arts practice and martial arts inheritance are personal and sacred. Even if they are friends, if they ask too much, it will create a gap between them.

So even though the old priest witnessed everything that happened in the underground palace mausoleum, saw the ancient heroic spirit kneeling in front of Ye Feng, and even contributed his remaining power and inheritance, the old priest was shocked in his heart, but he didn't ask any more questions.

Because the old priest knew that these were Ye Feng's own secrets. If Ye Feng was willing to tell them, that would be fine, but Ye Feng didn't say much, which showed that Ye Feng didn't want to share such secrets with the people around him.

So the old priest didn't ask any more questions. At this time, he gave Man's sword a sharp blow, telling the big man not to be too curious and to be careful not to get into trouble.

"Old priest, I know, I know!"

Although Man Da Dao is a nine-star peak saint, he is still like a child in front of the old priest, very afraid of the old priest.

Obviously, the old priest is one of the most important members of the entire barbarian tribe.

The core character has lived for many years, and it is impossible to verify which generation he belongs to.

But every generation of barbarian tribesmen know that the old priest must be respected. He has protected the entire barbarian tribe for countless years, and the incense continues to this day.

...

When the barbarian warriors returned to the tribe with countless wealth, there was a frenzy.

These kinds of wealth are not very attractive to Ye Feng.

But for the poor barbarian tribes, it is huge wealth, which is equivalent to the wealth generated by their decades of hard work.

Man Da Dao was high-spirited and said with a smile: "In the next few decades, our tribe will live very well, and I have decided to buy enough meat from King Rain City once a week to hold a bonfire in the tribe. "

Wow!

The moment Man Da Dao finished speaking, countless people in the entire tribe became excited.

"Really?"

"Great! Great!"

Especially the children in the barbarian tribe jumped up with excitement.

At this time, Ye Feng was standing in the crowd of simple barbarians. Looking at the scene in front of him, a warm smile could not help but appear on the corner of his mouth.

At night, before Ye Feng went back to rest, the old priest taught Ye Feng all the remaining two spiritual patterns he had mastered.

They are the first-level spiritual pattern "Flying Wind Spiritual Pattern" and the second-level spiritual pattern "Sky-locking Spiritual Pattern".

In return, Ye Feng taught the old priest the second-level top-grade spiritual pattern "Iron Armor Spirit Pattern" that he had previously traded with the skinny old man Wu Jiu.

The old priest was very polite at first and didn't dare to ask for it, but in the end he was very happy to trace and learn the iron armor spirit pattern.

Because this armored spirit pattern is a second-grade top-grade spirit pattern, it not only allows the old priest to continue to understand more advanced spiritual patterns and gain growth, the iron armored spirit pattern has a certain value for barbarian warriors.

This special meaning can turn the barbarian warriors into an invincible steel army in an instant, which is very powerful.

...

Early the next morning, Ye Feng did not notify anyone. He opened the door of the wooden house alone and walked towards the outside of the virgin forest without looking back.

Ye Feng's destination for this trip is naturally the largest sect in Snow State, the Sword God Tiangong.

The Sword God Tiangong, located in the vast territory of Xuezhou, is recognized as the number one holy land for martial arts practice.

However, if you want to enter the Sword God's Heavenly Palace, you must go through strict selection at all levels, and you need to have the talent of a very powerful monster before you can enter.

Ye Feng had asked Princess Yu Xin of the Rain Kingdom before. After all, Yu Xin was an outer disciple of the Sword God Tiangong, so she naturally knew the Sword God Tiangong very well.

According to Yu Xin, the Sword God Tiangong only selects disciples every three years, and the selection is very strict.

It is now nearly two years before the Sword God Tiangong recruits a new generation of disciples.

But Ye Feng didn't care, he had the Sword God Token given by Uncle Nan back then in his hand. ??

Uncle Nan once said in a letter that this Sword God Order would allow him to directly enter the Sword God's Heavenly Palace without passing the selection. Becoming a disciple of the Sword God's Heavenly Palace would be equivalent to taking the back door.

Ye Feng also asked Yu Xin secretly. Yu Xin said that the Sword God Token is a big figure who has made great contributions to the Sword God Tiangong, so he can get the Sword God Token as a gift from the Sword God Tiangong, which can be used by the younger generation and directly enter the Sword God Tiangong. , enjoy welfare benefits.

"It seems that even if Uncle Nan is not from the Sword God Tiangong, he has had a huge interaction with the Sword God Tiangong. Of course, it cannot be ruled out that this Sword God Token was picked up by Uncle Nan and given to me. That year Uncle Nan picked up the Thunder Emperor Sword and gave it to me as a gift..."

Ye Feng secretly thought in his heart, "In any case, I have a Sword God Token in my hand now. No matter how I got it, Sword God Tiangong, the largest sect in Snow State, should not default on it. That would be too stingy."

In the following days, Ye Feng spent all his time on the road. It happened that Ye Feng wanted to appreciate the endless magnificence and magnificent scenery of the spiritual world that he was locked in the palace and could not see at all.

\u003e The journey is essentially a practice.

...

Ye Feng spent the entire half year on the road.

With Ye Feng's current cultivation level, half a year would be enough to cross the entire Longyuan Continent if he hurried.

But on the land of Snow State, Ye Feng has been walking for half a year, but he has only just reached the halfway point.

There is still nearly hundreds of thousands of miles away from the location of the Sword God's Heavenly Palace.

"Snow State is among the nineteen states of the human race in the spirit world. It can only be ranked as a small state at the end. However, the area of Snow State is estimated to be more than ten times that of Longyuan Continent."

Ye Feng exclaimed in amazement. It is impossible to appreciate the vastness of this kind of land without actually going there in person.

...

Time is like quicksand, passing quietly through the fingertips.

In the blink of an eye, half a year has passed.

This time Ye Feng went all out and did not go sightseeing.

He finally arrived at the area where the Sword God Tiangong is located on this day.

Although the Sword God Tiangong is the largest sect in Selangor, it is not in the center of Selangor.

Because of the central location of Selangor, it was the important place for the Tongtian Divine Dynasty to set up the Selangor state capital in Selangor.

The Sword God Tiangong stands in the northwestmost area of Snow State, where snow falls all year round, and the vast expanse of white land is covered with snowflakes.

At this time, Ye Feng stepped forward and immediately saw the end of the heavy snow not far away. There was a large snow-capped mountain, rising tens of thousands of meters from the ground and reaching into the sky, full of endless magnificence and majesty.

On top of the tens of thousands of meters of snow-capped mountains, four super large characters are carved: "Sword God Tiangong"

The four big characters, each stroke, are full of endless vigor, and the strokes are majestic and majestic.

A snow-capped mountain tens of thousands of meters tall is surprisingly just a stone tablet with the name of the sect engraved outside the Sword God's Heavenly Palace.

"Big deal!"

Even Ye Feng couldn't help but admire it at this time, feeling a vast and majestic feeling.

It is indeed the largest sect in Selangor, a behemoth that even the Selangor capital set up by the imperial court must be afraid of!

Chapter 872 Rich and Rich

Ye Feng was staring at the 10,000-meter-high Dayue Stone Monument at this time. After staring for a while, his eyes showed a hint of determination, and he walked towards the Sword God's Heavenly Palace through the heavy snow.

Ye Feng didn't see anyone on the road, and the snow in front of Dayue was completely empty.

"Uh-huh!"

"Uh-huh!"

Suddenly, just as Ye Feng stepped under the Sword God Tiangong Dayue, two young figures with powerful auras came from a distance on the snow and stood in front of Ye Feng in the blink of an eye.

These two young figures, a man and a woman respectively, both have extraordinary temperaments, proud faces, and a hint of warning in their eyes.

Ye Feng's eyes were shocked. These two young men and women both had quasi-emperor cultivation and were very powerful beings.

However, Ye Feng guessed that these two young men and women might just be disciples guarding the gate outside the Sword God's Heavenly Palace.

Ye Feng immediately clasped his fists and said, "I have met the two senior sisters and brothers. I am the disciple who is about to join the Sword God's Heavenly Palace."

"Sister and brother?"

A man and a woman looked at each other, and the man couldn't help but joked: "Little brother, you haven't even entered the Sword God Tiangong, and you have already started calling me senior brother and sister. Our Sword God Tiangong's recruitment standards for disciples are very high. , and it will be nearly a year until the next time our Sword God Heavenly Palace recruits new disciples. You can stay here first and come to the sect after a year."

Ye Feng smiled slightly at this time and took out a special token from his arms, which was the Sword God Token.

"What's this?"

The two young male and female disciples of the Sword God Tiangong had doubts in their eyes.

Ye Feng smiled and said: "This is the Sword God's Token from the Sword God's Tiangong. I have an elder who helped the Sword God's Tiangong survive a disaster, so now I take his Sword God's Token and come directly to worship the Sword God's Tiangong." middle."

"What?"

"Sword God Order?"

At this time, he heard what Ye Feng said and looked at the token in his hand. The two disciples of Sword God Tiangong were all

His expression changed.

They have all heard of the legend of the Sword God Token. Only big figures who have greatly helped the Sword God Tiangong can obtain the Sword God Token, which can be given to the younger generation, allowing them to join the Sword God Tiangong unconditionally and enjoy all kinds of good things. Benefits.

However, these two young Sword God Tiangong disciples probably just joined the Sword God Tiangong, and they seemed to be unsure whether the Sword God Token in Ye Feng's hand was genuine.

At this time, the male disciple looked hesitant and said to Ye Feng: "Little brother, please wait here for a while. I will ask the elders from the outer sect to come over and identify whether this Sword God Order is genuine."

Ye Feng nodded slightly and said with a smile: "Okay, then I'll help you, senior brother."



Uh-huh!

The male disciple jumped up and instantly disappeared behind Dayue in the distance.

At this time, the graceful female disciple walked up to Ye Feng and stared at Ye Feng curiously.

Because the Sword God Order has not appeared for a long time, and the last time it appeared was three years ago.

Those who can obtain the Sword God Order are basically very powerful elders.

So at this time, this graceful female disciple, who was a little cold towards Ye Feng, turned to stare at Ye Feng with a hint of smile in her beautiful eyes and said, "I wonder what I call this junior brother?"

Ye Feng's heart moved slightly. Sure enough, almost everyone in Longyuan Continent or the spiritual world was very snobbish.

At this time, when she saw that she had the Sword God Token, this female disciple, who was originally very cold, suddenly became extremely eager, and even took the initiative to call her "Junior Brother".

But Ye Feng also knows that this is a cruel world where the weak eat the strong, and these are normal.

Ye Feng smiled at this time and said: "Senior sister, my name is Ye Feng, and I come from the Yu Country, a vassal country close to the endless ocean.

"

Ye Feng naturally said it just to deal with the female disciple in front of him.

"Elder, it's over here."

Suddenly at this moment, the voice of the male disciple came from not far away.

Uh-huh!

Uh-huh!

The next moment, two figures flew from a distance and stood in front of Ye Feng.

Next to the male disciple just now, there was an old man wearing black clothes.

The moment the old man appeared, he stared directly at the Sword God Token in Ye Feng's hand.

He immediately took it, observed it carefully, and then nodded to Ye Feng and said: "Yes, this is the real Sword God Token, but it must be very old. It may have been cast as a gift more than a thousand years ago. For people."

"More than a thousand years ago?"

At this moment, several people present were surprised.

Ye Feng was also a little surprised. It seemed that he had picked up the Sword God Token given to him by Uncle Nan.

However, Ye Feng's face did not turn red and his heart did not beat. He was very calm and said: "This is the Sword God Token passed down from generation to generation in our family. I have always wanted to use it, but I have never found a genius worthy of using it. My birth brought hope to our family, and they decided to let me take this Sword God Token and worship in the Sword God's Heavenly Palace."

After Ye Feng finished speaking, the female disciple who was so enthusiastic just now immediately lost interest in Ye Feng.

It turns out that he is a descendant of a declining family, and this sword god order was passed down a long time ago.

At this time, the outer sect elder nodded and said: "No matter what, if you hold this Sword God Token, it means that you are qualified to join our Sword God Tiangong directly. Come on, I will take you to register the identity token. , From now on, you will be the outer disciple of my Sword God Tiangong. Practice well and don't let down this Sword God Order."

Ye Feng immediately smiled and said

: "Don't worry, elder, I will definitely practice hard."

...

When Ye Feng entered the Sword God Tiangong and became a disciple of the Sword God Tiangong, he felt a little dreamy when he put on a special costume of a disciple of the Sword God Tiangong.

Unexpectedly, the Sword God Order really has such great privileges, and he directly entered the Sword God Tiangong, the largest sect in Snow State.

"As expected of Uncle Nan, he is so reliable."

Ye Feng was a little happy. At this time, he went to the disciple hall of Sword God Tiangong to receive his new disciple benefits, and then walked towards the back mountain of the sect.

It has to be said that the Sword God Tiangong is indeed the largest sect in Snow State, with great wealth. As a reward for Ye Feng's new disciple, he directly gave him one million spiritual crystals and a set of first-grade true spirit level martial arts, the Great Horned Dragon Hand.

Ye Feng's eyes were filled with joy. If he were in Longyuan Continent, a set of first-grade true spirit level martial arts could not be found in all the ancient ruins in Longyuan Continent.

But in the Sword God Heavenly Palace, it is only a welfare reward for new disciples.

"No wonder all the powerful people, after reaching a peak, want to rush towards a wider world or a higher level area. The resources are so abundant, and they are much richer than me running around alone... .."

Ye Feng secretly thought in his heart, took the set of first-grade true spirit level martial arts, and ran directly towards the back hill of the Sword God Tiangong.

He planned to learn the big horned dragon hand first, which would improve his combat power a lot.

And those one million spiritual crystals, if refined, would probably enhance a lot of his cultivation power.

"The big sect is great."

Ye Feng sighed, jumped up, and arrived at the back mountain area of the Sword God Tiangong.

It is connected to a vast expanse of deep mountains and forests, and has a vast expanse of snow. The vast expanse of white is perfect for practicing martial arts. You can use your power at will without fear of harming anyone or buildings.

Chapter 873 Bullying goes too far

Swish, swish, swish!

In the snowy sky, a figure of a young man in black was moving quickly on the snow.

At a certain moment, the young man in black suddenly stopped high in the air and suddenly stretched out a hand toward the ground.

"Big horned dragon hand!"

boom! !

His outstretched hand suddenly turned into a vigorous horned dragon. The dragon's beard was very long, its head was ferocious, and its whole body was covered with dense red scales.

boom!

One hand turned into a horned dragon, and the big horned dragon hand suddenly bombarded it, causing the entire earth to tremble, and a large crater appeared, with astonishing destructive power.

"I didn't expect that the sun-moon battle body combined with the big horned dragon hand would be able to erupt with such terrifying power. With that blow just now, I'm afraid even a quasi-emperor wouldn't dare to fight head-on."

The boy in black was naturally Ye Feng. At this time, he murmured, with a hint of excitement in his eyes.

After cultivating in this vast snowy land for half a month, the Great Horned Dragon Shou was finally close to attaining the great attainment.

If this speed were to spread, it would definitely cause a stir in the entire Sword God Heavenly Palace.

Because of the Great Horned Dragon Hand, even some of the young prodigies at the emperor level who have worshiped in the Sword God's Heavenly Palace need to comprehend it for more than half a year before they can successfully comprehend it.

But it only took Ye Feng just half a month to perfectly display the Horned Dragon Hand.

I have to say, this speed is really terrifying.

After being transformed by the gems of the gods, Ye Feng's talent for enlightenment is truly monster-like. Even if he comes to the real spiritual world, he is still a monster-like existence.

In the following time, Ye Feng dug a snow pit in the snow, buried himself in it, and began to refine one million spiritual crystals.

Because in this vast white snowfield connecting the endless wilderness, there are often other disciples of the Sword God Tiangong passing by to practice, or some wild monsters appear from the end of the earth, which may interfere with their refining.

So Ye Feng buried himself entirely in the snow, so that nothing else could disturb him.

One million spiritual crystals, plus the many spiritual crystal shares that Ye Feng had previously received from the barbarian tribe, he now had six million spiritual crystals on his body.

This is a huge amount of money.

It is also a huge energy.

Ye Feng kept only one million of the six million spiritual crystals as his daily expenses for purchasing elixirs and resources.

Ye Feng loaded the other five million spiritual crystals into the creation oven at once and began to directly refine and devour them.

"boom!"

Now, with the improvement of Ye Feng's cultivation and the transformation of the Divine Art of Creation, the smelting capacity of the Creation Oven has been increased many times.

Even if it is five million spiritual crystals, the moment they are put into the oven of creation, the five million spiritual crystals will instantly turn into a long river of rolling spiritual energy, filled with endless energy.

All the energy was injected into Ye Feng's body.

"The Divine Secret of Creation!"

Ye Feng ran the Divine Art of Creation and soon felt that his limbs and bones were filled with infinite energy, which was rapidly growing his mana and body.

At this moment, Ye Feng's body was like a sponge, quickly absorbing and fusing the huge energy generated by five million spiritual crystals.

For three whole days and three nights, Ye Feng's cultivation reached the level of the Five-Star Monkey King!

"boom!"

After Ye Feng finished practicing, he jumped up directly from the snow pit where he was buried.

"Boom!"

But suddenly at this moment, a violent roar suddenly came from the distance.

Ye Feng instantly looked not far away, and immediately saw two young figures in the distant forest, each with a very powerful aura, fighting together.

"This is the depths of the Sword God's Heavenly Palace. How can there be strong men fighting and fighting?"

Ye Feng was a little curious, so he sneaked over and stood under an ancient tree.

He immediately saw, in an open space in the forest, a man and a woman swinging their swords rapidly, erupting with powerful sword energy and sword light, fighting each other, but neither of them had the intention to kill, only the intention to fight.

"It turns out that the senior brothers and sisters are competing."

Ye Feng suddenly realized that these two people exuded the aura of Emperor Realm cultivation, which was really surprising.

Unexpectedly, he happened to encounter two powerful disciples of the Sword God Tiangong who were at the Emperor level, sparring with each other. Perhaps it was the inner disciples who had such powerful cultivation.

"Who is it? Dare to peek at our sparring match?"

Suddenly at this moment, the male disciple's eyes suddenly turned cold, and he instantly noticed Ye Feng who was watching not far away.

"It turns out he is an outer disciple. Does he want to secretly learn our martial arts moves? Ants are looking at the sky! They are looking for death!"

The male disciple slashed out his sword in an instant. He was a strong man in the emperor realm, and he could call himself the ancient emperor in Longyuan Continent.

boom!

At this moment, he slashed down with his sword, and a terrifying sword energy burst out in an instant, and suddenly the whole sky was filled with only this sword.

crisis!

Huge death crisis!

At this time, it appeared in Ye Feng's heart.

The hair on Ye Feng's body stood on end. This male disciple was so terrifying. He slashed him with one sword, and it felt like he couldn't hide from him.

"So cruel!"

Ye Feng was extremely shocked and angry, "I just happened to pass by to take a look. This person is going to kill me. This person has such a ruthless mind. If I step into the imperial realm,

, be the first to take action on him! "

Just when Ye Feng was ready to reveal his trump card and summon the future body of Dzogchen.

"Wow!"



A graceful figure was already standing beside him.

It was the senior sister who was sparring with the male disciple just now. She was wearing a light blue warrior uniform, her black hair was spread freely, and she looked very free and easy.

"Jin Tianyang, as an inner disciple, you attack a small outer disciple like this. He is only in the Great Sage realm, but you are in the Emperor realm. You will kill him directly with this sword."

The senior sister spoke up, with a hint of coldness in her tone. It was obvious that she couldn't stand Jin Tianyang's behavior.

"boom!"

The ice spirit sword in the senior sister's hand slashed high into the air, instantly blocking Jin Tianyang's terrifying sword energy.

Ye Feng breathed a sigh of relief, and immediately clasped his fists at the beautiful figure in front of him and said, "Thank you, senior sister, for helping me. My name is Ye Feng, and I have just joined the sect. If you dare to ask me what my senior sister's name is, I will definitely repay you in the future." Today's favor."

The beautiful and energetic senior sister smiled and said, "My name is Chu Zixuan, and I am an inner disciple. I will remember your words, little junior brother. Please remember to repay me in the future."

This senior sister named Chu Zixuan has a very good personality, is approachable, and has no airs of being a master at all.

"repay?"

At this time, Jin Tianyang, who was wearing a golden robe, stepped down from high altitude, glanced at Ye Feng, and said with a sneer: "An ant who has not even stepped into the quasi-emperor dares to talk about repayment and does not overestimate his own capabilities."

Chu Zixuan's beautiful eyes turned cold, she immediately stared at Jin Tianyang and shouted coldly: "Jin Tianyang, that's enough!"

"snort."

Jin Tianyang just smiled indifferently, jumped directly, and disappeared at the end of the snow in the distance.

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes were as low as water, staring at Jin Tianyang's retreating back, with murderous intent deep in his eyes.

Chu Zixuan looked at Ye Feng and said with a smile: "Junior brother, remember not to watch the inner disciples' sparring in the future. Some inner disciples have weird tempers and feel that you are secretly learning their moves, which will make them If you become hostile, they will give you a hard lesson."

Ye Feng said: "But Jin Tianyang just wanted to kill me directly."

Chu Zixuan sighed and said: "Jin Tianyang is like this. He regards human life as nothing. If it weren't for his great swordsmanship, I wouldn't want to spar with him. He is a person I hate very much."

Having said this, Chu Zixuan stared at Ye Feng and said, "Junior brother, then senior sister, I will leave first. I'll see you again when I have a chance."

Ye Feng immediately said: "Goodbye, senior sister."

Uh-huh!

Chu Zixuan's graceful figure moved and disappeared in front of Ye Feng.

At this moment, Ye Feng thought of Jin Tianyang's casual sword attack, which almost killed him, and Jin Tianyang's contemptuous look made Ye Feng's heart boil with murderous intent.

Sure enough, the greater the power, the more welfare resources it has, but the people around it are also extremely powerful. Every step of the way is in danger, and the weak will be bullied and even lose their lives.

"strength!"

"I need more strength!"

Ye Feng's heart was filled with clouds, and he turned around and walked in the direction of the sect.

He quickly arrived at his residence, only to find a group of people gathered around, seemingly pointing at something.

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately stepped over and saw a little maid, her face covered with scars and she was crying.

This maid is called Xiao Tao, a "privilege" Ye Feng got after joining the Sword God Tiangong with the Sword God Order. The sect arranged a maid for him to take care of his daily life.

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately rushed forward and helped up the maid Xiao Tao who had fallen to the ground. His anger was burning and he said: "Xiao Tao, who did this to your face?"

At this time, Ye Feng's tone was cold and murderous.

Looking at the scratches on the pretty face of the girl in front of him, the person who did it was really cruel.

When Xiao Tao saw Ye Feng's return, she immediately burst into tears and said, "Young master, you are a group of outer disciples. They said that you are a waste who came to the sect relying on the Sword God Order, and you are not worthy of enjoying the monthly benefits that the sect gives you. , so they broke into the young master's residence and snatched away all the bottle of Shengyuan Dan that the upper class of the sect had just given to the young master. Xiao Tao wanted to stop him, but was slapped away by them. A female disciple said that she He was jealous of me and scratched my face..."

"boom!"

Ye Feng suddenly blasted out a palm, directly smashing a several thousand kilograms of bluestone next to him.

Amidst the rolling gravel, Ye Feng pulled up the maid Xiao Tao, his eyes extremely cold: "It's too much to bully someone!"

With that said, Ye Feng took his maid Xiao Tao and walked directly in a certain direction, saying: "Xiao Tao, please point me in the direction. Let me see which outer disciple dares to bully you like this. I will make him pay with blood!"

Seeing Ye Feng leading Xiao Tao towards the outer disciple area in the distance, everyone onlookers looked shocked and hurriedly followed Ye Feng.

"This Ye Feng seems to be a new disciple who has entered our Sword God Heavenly Palace. I didn't expect him to be so arrogant and want to take revenge now."

"Hmph, a weak person who came in with the Sword God's Order is just under the protection of his ancestors. How powerful can he be? If he still thinks about revenge, he will probably be beaten to death by those outer disciples."

"Let's go take a look. Maybe there will be elders from the outer sect who will take action to save Ye Feng. After all, he is the holder of the Sword God Order, and the upper echelons of the sect will still take care of him."

At this moment, everyone was talking a lot, and they all followed, wanting to watch a good show.

Chapter 874 Abandoned

According to the maid Xiao Tao, the outer disciple who stole a bottle of Saint Yuan Dan was called Shen Lang, and he was a powerful warrior with three-star quasi-emperor cultivation.

The three-star quasi-emperor can only be regarded as ordinary in the Sword God Heavenly Palace.

Because the basic requirement for entry into the Sword God Tiangong is to possess the cultivation level of a quasi-emperor.

Ye Feng is now a five-star great sage and can enter the Sword God Heavenly Palace, naturally because of the Sword God Order.

Therefore, many outer disciples simply looked down on Ye Feng, a new disciple who came in through the back door. Even Shen Lang directly led a few people to directly benefit from the benefits that Ye Feng enjoyed, including a bottle of Saint Yuan Dan every month. He robbed her and even injured her maid Xiao Tao. This was really too much of a deception.

At this time, Ye Feng took Xiao Tao's white and tender hand and walked towards the outer disciple area, his heart full of anger.

Some kind-hearted outer disciples spoke up around Ye Feng: "Junior brother, your current cultivation base is too weak to fight against a quasi-emperor like Shen Lang. You can just hold Sword God orders, go find the elders of the outer sect to seek justice."

After hearing the reminders from some well-meaning people around him, Ye Feng immediately clasped his fists and said: "Thank you all for the reminder, brothers, but I know that being weak is the original sin. I want to find the elders of the outer sect, but it is probably of no use, so I Go teach him a lesson in person and let him know what people can and cannot provoke. "

The moment Ye Feng finished speaking, many people around him suddenly had very surprised looks in their eyes.

It seemed that they never thought that Ye Feng would dare to say such arrogant words.

You know, Shen Lang is a three-star quasi-emperor.

And Ye Feng is only at the level of a great sage.

This gap is too big.

"This Ye Feng probably comes from a small family. He doesn't know the gap between himself and the quasi-emperor at all. Let's watch the show later. He will definitely be beaten badly."

Many people watching around were talking in low voices at this time, and naturally there was some contempt and disdain in their tone.

"Right there."

At this time, the maid Xiao Tao's beautiful eyes were filled with a trace of hatred, pointing to a pavilion not far away in the outer disciple area.

At this time, there were three or four figures in the pavilion, all sitting there, taking the Sheng Yuan Dan.

Ye Feng stepped forward directly and said indifferently: "If you take a Saint Yuan Dan now, you will have to pay ten times the price."

The moment the words fell, several outer disciples not far away burst into laughter.

"Are you the newcomer who entered the sect with the Sword God Order?"

"Hmph, his name is Ye Feng, and he comes from a declining family. Don't talk nonsense to him, just blow him away."

At this time, these outer disciples all laughed and laughed. They were the three outer disciples who had previously forced their way into the place where Ye Feng lived and snatched away the Saint Yuan Pill that belonged to Ye Feng. Two men and one boy. female.

At this time, one of the two men, a young man wearing a white robe, came out.

This person is Shen Lang, who has the cultivation level of a three-star quasi-emperor.

The three-star quasi-emperor is almost the most ordinary disciple among the outer sect in the Sword God Tiangong.

But in front of Ye Feng, Shen Lang was a great master.

Because he is a whole level higher than Ye Feng.

At this time, Shen Lang stared at Ye Feng and said with a cold smile: "Who are you? How dare you say such arrogant words in front of me?"

Ye Feng just stared at Shen Lang and walked towards him, saying, "I told you to pay the price, then you will definitely pay the price."

Shen Lang suddenly showed a stern look in his eyes and said: "Young man, you are indeed a little crazy, or your brain may be broken. Don't you want to know how many newcomers I have destroyed? Sword God Tiangong is in a place where the weak prey on the strong, even if I destroy you today, no one will cause trouble for me. When the strong are angry, their blood will flow like rivers, while the weak are mediocre and only deserve to be suppressed and bullied."

Uh-huh!

The moment Shen Lang finished speaking, he didn't even use a weapon. With a very contemptuous attitude, he made a plain move and grabbed Ye Feng.

There was a cruel look in his eyes, as if he had seen the bloody scene of Ye Feng being crushed by him.

"boom!"

"Big horned dragon hand!"

But at this time, Ye Feng suddenly sneered and instantly used the Horned Dragon Hand.

And secretly, Ye Feng also inspired the powerful power of his sun and moon fighting body.

"boom!"

Ye Feng's palm immediately turned into a huge and ferocious horned dragon, exuding the divine light of the sun and the moon, and possessing terrifying brute force.

"Boom!"

With an earth-shattering roar, and under the horrified gazes of countless people, Shen Lang's entire arm was blown to pieces, and then he flew backwards and fell hard to the ground in the distance. superior.

"ah!!"

Shen Lang looked at his disappeared arm, leaving only blood foam. The terrifying pain stimulated his nerves, and he immediately roared in extreme pain.

"What?"

"Knocked away with one punch?"

"That must be the Big Horned Dragon Hand! How can such an ordinary first-grade true spirit-level martial arts explode with such powerful power in his hand?"

Seeing the shocking scene on the field, everyone watching around took a breath. Obviously, they never expected that Shen Lang was a whole level higher than Ye Feng, but he was defeated so quickly.

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"You dare to destroy one of my arms? You are dead! You are dead!"

Shen Lang felt the terrible pain caused by his broken arm, and he immediately roared ferociously.

Ye Feng's expression was very indifferent, without any emotion, and said: "I will not only cripple your arm, I will also cripple your cultivation, but I will not kill you and make you a cripple. From now on From now on, you will have to endure the pain caused by mediocrity and the cold eyes of countless people around you."

hiss! ??

At this time, Ye Feng's words were very calm, but they gave everyone around him a deep sense of fear.



Everyone stared at the young man in black with bewildered eyes, and their hearts were secretly shocked. This young man looked gentle and gentle, but he was so ruthless and decisive in his actions. He was a person who could not be messed with at will!

At this time, Shen Lang looked at the other two outer disciples, a man and a woman, who lived in the pavilion not far away, and shouted: "Come on, hurry up! This kid just succeeded in sneaking up on me, you two come together, Capture him and I will trample him to death!"

"Yes, Senior Brother Shen Lang!"

The two outer disciples, a man and a woman, both have the cultivation level of a one-star quasi-emperor.

They actually believed Shen Lang's words and felt that Ye Feng succeeded because of a sneak attack.

So at this moment, the two of them burst out with powerful murderous intent and charged towards Ye Feng.

The male disciple held a long black ancient golden sword in his hand. He jumped up and slashed down from high in the sky. Suddenly, there was a sound like a demon god roaring. Under his sword, a demon god's phantom appeared. , stretching out its terrifying claws, capable of tearing everything apart.

"Demon Crying Sword Technique!"

Some people around him exclaimed, it was obvious that this was a very powerful sword technique.

And the female disciple blasted out with a palm, and a large swarm of flaming phoenix birds appeared, neighing and emitting the power of scorching flames, as if they could melt the whole world.

"The Great Seal of Mountains and Rivers!"

But at this time, Ye Feng suddenly raised his head and looked up at the sky, his eyes showing no fear. He directly blasted out with his hands, and a vision of majestic and vast mountains and rivers appeared, with infinite heaviness.

It is the third-grade true spirit level martial arts, the great seal of mountains and rivers!

"Boom!"

A terrifying roar sounded.

The ancient and majestic mountain and river seals collided with the attacks of the two outer sect disciples, and a bright chaos of divine light suddenly erupted, and a thunderous roar resounded throughout the entire outer sect area.

"ah!"

"ah!"

But at the next moment, what horrified countless people around was that the two outer disciples with quasi-emperor cultivation were unable to block Ye Feng's Mountain and River Seal. They were all blown away, vomiting blood, and hit hard. He fell to the ground in a miserable state.

"What?!"

If Ye Feng shattered Shen Lang's arm just now, it was just an accidental sneak attack, then in this scene, Ye Feng directly attacked directly and blew away the two outer disciples, which shocked everyone's body instantly stand up.

"This boy is so powerful!"

"He is only as good as the five-star great sage. He is not as good as the handyman disciples in our sect."

"But his fighting power is so strong. He is worthy of being the holder of the Sword God Order. He must have the blood of ancient strong men flowing through his veins."

At this moment, many of the outer sect disciples who had gathered around looked at Ye Feng, and they couldn't help but show a hint of awe.

Although their current cultivation level is indeed higher than that of Ye Feng, once Ye Feng's cultivation level catches up with them, the terrifying combat power that will burst out will definitely scare everyone.

Shen Lang looked at the two embarrassed companions beside him. His originally ferocious and crazy expression suddenly turned into a deep fear.

He didn't have any backers in the sect, so he would only rob some new disciples with low cultivation level.

But he never expected that this time he would hit the iron plate.

"Pfft!"

Ye Feng stepped over and pointed out a sword energy, which directly pierced Shen Lang's Dantian.

"Bang!"

Shen Lang tilted his head and fell to the ground. His eyes were full of deathly gray. He knew that his life was over.

"Uh-huh!"

The next moment, Ye Feng reached out and snatched all the storage rings of the three people, and then destroyed the Dantian of the remaining two people, turning them into ordinary people.

"ah!!"

The female disciple couldn't bear the huge gap, so she screamed and went crazy.

But both Ye Feng and the many outer disciples watching around him had cold and ruthless eyes.

These three men asked for it.

At this time, Ye Feng took the maid Xiao Tao and turned around to leave.

Xiao Tao's big eyes were filled with little stars as she stared at the young master she served, "It turns out that the young master is not the waste they said he was, he is so powerful!"

After Ye Feng left, many people around him whispered.

"Although this boy came into our Sword God Heavenly Palace through the back door through the Sword God Order, his strength is indeed formidable."

"The fact that this son can obtain the Sword God Order already shows that he is very extraordinary, but I didn't expect that his combat power would be so monster."

"In any case, I guess that this young man in black named Ye Feng will probably become the top peerless genius in our Sword God Heavenly Palace in the future. It can be said that we are honored to witness the first battle of such a peerless genius today. "

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Chapter 875 Tianshui Mountains

Half a month later, Ye Feng opened his eyes in his residence and woke up from his cultivation state.

At this time, his cultivation level, with the accumulation of his own wealth and the wealth of Shen Lang and the others that he had plundered before, successfully broke through two levels in a row, from the five-star great sage to the seven-star great sage.

In half a month, this cultivation speed has been very fast.

But when Ye Feng looked at the empty storage ring, he couldn't help but smile bitterly. His wealth and resources were consumed too quickly, and now he was poor.

"Squeak."

At this time, the maid Xiao Tao opened the door, and a small and graceful figure appeared outside. She walked up to Ye Feng with a washbasin in her hands, and said in a soft voice: "Master, it's time to wash your face."

"good."

Ye Feng smiled and nodded, took the towel, washed his face, stood up, and walked outside. A voice came: "I'm going out for a while, Xiaotao, just stay at your residence." "

As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Feng walked out of the house and walked towards the outside of the Sword God's Heavenly Palace.

Although the sect sends some benefits to its disciples every month, these benefits are simply not enough and can only maintain basic survival.

Ye Feng knew that if he wanted to quickly increase his strength and cultivation, he had to find opportunities by himself.

As the Sword God Tiangong is the largest sect in Selangor, its intelligence system may be more developed than the state capital set up by the imperial court in Selangor.

So Ye Feng was going to the sect's intelligence hall to see if he could find some information that he needed.

What Ye Feng needs most now is the accumulation of cultivation mana. After practicing in Longyuan Continent for so many years, he has fallen far behind his peers in the spiritual world.

So Ye Feng now knows exactly what he needs most. What he wants to find this time is the treasures of heaven and earth that grow in the endless wilderness.

The land of the spiritual world is vast and boundless. In addition to the nineteen states controlled by the human race, there are endless oceans, endless wilderness, ancient restricted areas, forbidden areas of life, infinite wilderness, deserts of death, etc., and countless strange areas. There is great danger, but it also contains great good fortune.

After all, the spiritual world is a large interface comparable to the demon world and the devil world. It is a complete dimensional world, vast and endless, floating in the dimensional space of the universe and stars.

After Ye Feng left the Sword God Heavenly Palace, he naturally did not dare to go to those forbidden areas of life to find opportunities for the time being. After all, his current level of cultivation still did not allow him to safely enter those ancient areas.

Therefore, Ye Feng planned to explore the endless forest around the Sword God Heavenly Palace first. He just happened to leave the sect and go to the land of Xuezhou to have a good experience. He just happened to inquire about various news about the current Tongtian Divine Dynasty.

...

Three days later, Ye Feng left the sect of the Sword God Tiangong.

He came to the territory of a vassal state called "Tianshui Kingdom".

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Tianshui Kingdom is a relatively large kingdom among the dozens of vassal states in Snow State, and it is the closest kingdom to the Sword God's Heavenly Palace.

Therefore, under the leadership of the Sword God Tiangong, the entire kingdom of Tianshui Kingdom is very prosperous. You can see that there will be powerful practitioners coming and going, and there will also be strange people of various cultivation paths conducting various transactions.

Ye Feng did not go directly to the capital of Tianshui Kingdom. Although there were various large auction houses selling various rare treasures, heavenly materials, earthly treasures, elixirs, etc., he did not have any of them on him now. What extra wealth.

Ye Feng's plan is to first go to the endless wilderness adjacent to Tianshui Kingdom to see if he can find some opportunities for creation, or to hunt more powerful demons and accumulate some demon

cores, demon bones, demon pills, etc. , you can directly go to the national store in Tianshui Kingdom to pawn a huge amount of spiritual crystals.

The Manglin Mountains outside Tianshui are only the very outer areas of the endless wilderness. It is said that in the deepest part of the endless wilderness, there live ancient super demons that are comparable to gods. Even many powerful men in the Tongtian Divine Dynasty are not Dare to easily step into the depths of the endless wilderness.

But now it is said that the Tongtian God Emperor of the Tongtian Divine Dynasty has obtained the most powerful artifact in the world, the Gate of Eternal Life, and is so powerful that even the forbidden descendants of the gods in the sky dare not easily come down to the spirit world and do evil things without end. The demons in the wilderness have also stopped doing a lot of harm to the human world recently.

Therefore, more and more human cultivators are entering the endless wilderness to hunt demons and plunder various resources of heaven and earth.

...

"Uh-huh!"

"Uh-huh!"

Ye Feng's figure flickered across the vast expanse of green forest.

This mountain range is an outlying area of endless wilderness. Because it is close to the Tianshui Kingdom, it is called the "Tianshui Mountains".

In the Tianshui Mountains, Ye Feng has been here for nearly half a month.

In the past half month, he relied on his powerful soul power to spread out, covering all the land within a few kilometers around him. Any treasures of heaven, material, and earth, even if they were buried hundreds of meters underground, were hidden. But Ye Feng's exploration.

So in the past half month, Ye Feng's harvest has been very huge. He has obtained nearly dozens of emperor-level elixirs, as well as some broken scale armor fragments of emperor-level demons, which can be sold at a good price.

During this period of time, Ye Feng devoured the elixir he was looking for, and his cultivation reached the level of the Nine-Star Great Sage.

This once again made Ye Feng sigh at the vastness and good fortune of the spiritual world. So many good things can be found in the Tianshui Mountains, a small foreign country.

If he were on Longyuan Continent, Ye Feng might have searched all over Longyuan Continent but still couldn't find dozens of emperor plants at once.

Super elixir.

"Sure enough, people go to higher places and water flows to lower places. This is an eternal truth."

Ye Feng couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

Suddenly at this moment, there was a violent roar in the distance.

"Rumble..." .??.

Ye Feng looked into the distance and immediately saw an incredible scene.

Deep in the mountains, a majestic mountain with a height of several thousand meters was collapsing at this moment, as if it had been affected by some terrifying force.

"Is there some powerful creature fighting deep in the mountains?"

Ye Feng's eyes immediately moved.

In this Tianshui Mountain Range, the fight between the strong will definitely not be a sparring, but a life and death battle. The most likely thing is to compete for some treasure.



"Go and see!"

Ye Feng gathered all his life energy, jumped up, and rushed directly in the direction of the roar.

Soon, Ye Feng arrived at the scene where the roaring sound was heard.

Uh-huh!

At this time, Ye Feng was lying behind a bush, and he immediately saw three young figures standing in an open space not far away, namely two men and one woman.

The clothes of these three people are very special, with three-clawed dragon-shaped patterns printed on them. They are obviously members of the royal family. Ye Feng guessed that they should be members of the royal family of Tianshui Kingdom.

Among the three, the girl wearing a pale pink dress has the weakest cultivation level and is a one-star quasi-emperor.

The young man in black is a three-star quasi-emperor.

There was also a young man wearing a golden robe, with a majestic appearance and the strongest cultivation. He had the cultivation of a seven-star quasi-emperor.

"With such high cultivation, these three people should be core members of the Tianshui King's royal family. They are likely to be princes and princesses."

Ye Feng secretly guessed that he was not surprised or in awe of meeting the Tianshui King's royal family.

Sword God Tiangong is the largest sect in Snow State, while Tianshui Kingdom is just a small vassal state.

Now Ye Feng is a disciple of the Sword God Tiangong, and his status is more noble than that of ordinary royal children in small vassal kingdoms.

At this time, Ye Feng saw that the young man in gold robe with the highest cultivation level was holding a pure gold halberd in his hand. He struck down the halberd, which contained a huge power and directly blasted a burly troll. Back step by step.

"Bang!"

The troll directly hit a large mountain, and the mountain collapsed, making a huge noise.

At this time, the young man in golden robe looked at the troll and shouted: "Let me ask you! Where are you, the troll clan, who robbed the thousands of people in the convoy of my Tianshui King's royal family, hiding? Tell me quickly, I will forgive you. You won't die!"

he

The girl in the pale pink dress beside her also immediately reminded: "You troll, don't be ignorant, do you know that you troll family has violated a taboo, and the thousands of people in the royal convoy that you unintentionally plundered all... He is a member of the royal family of our Tianshui Kingdom, and there is a priceless Yin-Yang Beast Pill escorted in that convoy. If you dare to lose it, I will ask my father to directly send troops to wipe out all of your troll caves!"

Although the troll suffered heavy losses, he laughed loudly and said: "That Yin Yang Ten Thousand Beast Pill has been swallowed and refined by the leader of our troll clan. Now the leader has broken through to the peak of the nine-star quasi-emperor. We are only one step away from entering the legendary imperial realm. When all the Yin Yang Ten Thousand Beast Pills are refined by our clan leader, our clan leader will instantly break through the bottleneck and step into the true imperial realm! Even sending troops is no match for our troll clan, hahaha!"

"hateful!"

The young man in the golden robe suddenly waved the pure gold halberd in his hand, and with a "pop" sound, he cut off the head of the laughing troll.

"boom!"

The body of the tall and burly troll fell down with a crash.

At this time, the man in the golden robe looked a little ugly and said: "The leader of the troll clan has swallowed the Yin Yang Ten Thousand Beasts Pill and has broken through to the nine-star pinnacle quasi-emperor. Let's stop him quickly, otherwise we will wait until the troll clan leader breaks through to the imperial realm. , everything is too late."

"Your Majesty, please don't be impulsive."

At this time, the young man in black spoke up, with a fearful tone, and said: "The troll clan was originally the most powerful alien clan in the Tianshui Mountains. Now their clan leader has become a nine-star peak quasi-emperor. Even if he has not broken through to the imperial realm, I'm afraid the three of us can't compete."

The pretty little girl wearing a light pink dress had a little worry on her face, and said: "What should we do? It's too late to go back to the royal family to inform our father now. If we delay a little longer, the troll leader will have more time." Entering the realm of the emperor."

"Who is it? Over there eavesdropping on our conversation?"

Suddenly at this moment, the young man in the golden robe suddenly turned cold and looked towards a jungle not far away.

"I didn't mean any harm, I was just curious and happened to be passing by."

Ye Feng walked out from behind the bushes. Since he had been discovered, there was no need to hide.

"Brother, look at the token on his waist. It's the Sword God's token from the Sword God Tiangong!"

At this time, the girl in the pale pink dress immediately showed surprise in her beautiful eyes.

The young man in the golden robe also moved his eyes, and the coldness on his face turned into a trace of solemnity. He couldn't help but clasped his fists and said: "It turns out that he is a disciple of the Sword God Tiangong. I'm disrespectful."

Sword God Tiangong, even for the royal family members of Tianshui Kingdom, is a holy land of martial arts and the existence of behemoths. When they meet the disciples of Sword God Tiangong, they will naturally behave very respectfully, even if Ye Feng's cultivation is not as strong as them. , the status is also more noble than them.

#### Chapter 876 Discussion

At this time, he saw the eyes of the three people in front of him looking at him, with a hint of solemnity, and not with contempt because he was only a great sage.

This actually made Ye Feng's face reveal a hint of surprise.

At this time, Ye Feng noticed that the eyes of the three people were all focused on the Sword God Token on his waist.

He immediately understood and realized that it turned out that the three of them knew his identity and were disciples of the Sword God Tiangong.

After all, Sword God Tiangong is the largest sect in Snow State and the holy land of martial arts in the minds of countless young people.

Those who can enter the Heavenly Palace of the Sword God must be peerless wizards with extremely high talents.

So at this time, although the three of them were all people with extraordinary status in the Tianshui Kingdom, they still had to maintain the most basic respect when they met Ye Feng, a disciple of the Sword God Tiangong.

At this time, Ye Feng smiled and said: "I happened to pass by just now and heard a huge roar here, so I wanted to come and see if something happened. I didn't expect that the three of them were killing trolls. His cultivation is very impressive, he must be the top genius in Tianshui Kingdom."

The girl in the pale pink dress immediately said with a smile: "That's for sure. By the way, let me introduce myself. My name is Qin Ling'er. I am the third princess of the Tianshui Kingdom. The one wearing the golden robe is my eldest brother. His name is Qin Mu. He is from the Tianshui Kingdom." Great Prince, as for the man in black, he is the son of Lie Yunhou, the first prince of our Tianshui Kingdom. His name is Xiao Canary. I have finished introducing you. Where are you, sir?"

Ye Feng's heart moved. He didn't expect that these three people were all members of the Tianshui Kingdom's royal family. At this time, he looked at Qin Ling'er, the third princess of Tianshui Kingdom in front of him, and said with a smile: "My name is Ye Feng. I come from the Sword God Tiangong. This time I came out specifically for training. I just overheard that a fleet of your Tianshui royal family was hijacked by the troll clan? "

The man in golden robe, Qin Mu, the eldest prince of Tianshui Kingdom, immediately showed a hint of embarrassment in his eyes and said: "Young Master Ye is right, these trolls are really a little too bold, they actually killed an entire convoy. Hijacked, many of the people in the convoy are the descendants of the nobles in our capital of King Tianshui. If they die, the impact will be too great, so we want to rescue immediately, and even see if we can kill the leader of the troll clan. , if killed, it will be of great benefit to our Tianshui Kingdom. Moreover, the troll clan is extremely vicious, and getting rid of it will also eliminate harm to the people. In addition, the troll clan also has extremely rich wealth.

Can be looted. "

Xiao Canyang, the young marquis next to him, spoke up at this time: "But there are countless masters in the troll clan, especially the leader of the troll clan. After devouring and refining the Yin-Yang Ten Thousand Beast Pills, he stepped into the Nine-Star Peak Quasi-Emperor. It's just one step away from entering the imperial realm. It's so powerful that we can't compete with it."

When Ye Feng heard this, he suddenly spoke up and said with a smile: "I can join you and help you get rid of the troll clan, but I have a condition. I want to share some of the troll clan's wealth, at least three One percent."

"You joining us?"

At this time, the girl in a pale pink dress, the third princess of Tianshui Kingdom, Qin Ling'er, said: "Master Ye, I can sense the aura of cultivation on your body, but the Nine-Star Great Sage is not as powerful as me. What does it mean for you to join us? What's the use?"

"Ling'er, don't be rude!"

Suddenly the eldest prince Qin Mu spoke up and scolded: "Young Master Ye is a disciple of the Sword God Tiangong. If he wants to kill you, you will have died ten thousand times."

"What?"

Qin Ling'er immediately muttered: "His realm is not as high as mine. Is he really as powerful as you say, brother?"

Ye Feng looked at Qin Ling'er with a smile at this time, knowing that the third princess did not mean to look down on her, but the little girl told the truth without any scheming.

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Since the third princess doesn't believe in my strength, you can let your brother test it. Your brother is a seven-star quasi-emperor. If I can fight with him without losing, then you can add me to your team." , has a great possibility of wiping out the troll clan."

Qin Ling'er's eyes widened immediately and she couldn't help but said: "Master Ye, you are only a nine-star great sage. Are you sure you want to fight with my brother?"

Ye Feng smiled and said, "Sure."

At this time, Ye Feng turned to look at Qin Mu, the eldest prince of Tianshui Kingdom, and said with a smile: "The eldest prince can take action against me. To be honest, I am also very interested in the rich wealth of the troll clan. This time it is just right. After meeting your team, I naturally don't want to miss it, so now is the time to prove my strength.

It's time, the eldest prince doesn't have to be afraid of his hands and feet, he can attack me with all his strength. "

There was a hint of surprise in Qin Mu's eyes at this time. Although he had just reprimanded his sister and said that Ye Feng was powerful, he was just doing it to give Ye Feng, a disciple of the Sword God Tiangong, some face. What he didn't expect was that Ye Feng really I want to learn martial arts with him.

Buzz!

A trace of fighting spirit rose from Qin Mu's body. He stared at Ye Feng and said, "Master Ye, then I will be offended."

"Water Sky Dragon Soul Technique!"

"Dragon soul comes out!"

"Break the sky!"

Qin Mu gave Ye Feng enough face, and the martial arts attack he unleashed at this time was his destiny to inherit the royal family.

"boom!"

The moment he unleashed it, a huge water attribute dragon rushed out of Qin Mu's body, roaring and roaring with terrifying momentum, roaring directly towards Ye Feng.

"Brother actually used his most powerful inherited technique?"

"Eldest Prince, please use some of your strength. It won't be good if you hurt this disciple of the Sword God Tiangong."

At this moment, the third princess Qin Ling'er and the young prince Xiao Canyang couldn't help but exclaimed when they saw this scene.

"Big horned dragon hand!"

But at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly stretched out his hand, used his power, and launched a powerful blow of his own.

"hold head high!"

Along with a dragon roar, Ye Feng's hand suddenly turned into a huge crimson horned dragon, towering and towering, roaring to the sky, and collided with Qin Mu's attack.

"Boom!!"

Two huge figures like ancient behemoths fought together. The huge water dragon and horned dragon exploded, and the two were evenly matched.

"Amazing!"

At this moment, even Qin Mu himself couldn't help but show a hint of amazement in his eyes, saying: "Young Master Ye is only a nine-star great sage, but he is able to compete with me, a seven-star quasi-emperor, without falling behind. It's really amazing, and you are worthy of it." They are high disciples from the Sword God Tiangong, all of them are powerful in battle and have monster talents."

At this time, Qin Ling'er also turned a pair of

Surprised beautiful eyes were fixed on Ye Feng. It seemed that he did not expect that this young man in black was so powerful. After all, his cultivation level was so low, but his actual combat power was comparable to that of his powerful brother. His brother was Tianshui Kingdom's number one genius.

...

The location where the Trolls are located is very easy to find.

After all, Qin Mu, Qin Ling'er and Xiao Canyang have lived in Tianshui Country since childhood, and are very familiar with the distribution of many foreign forces in the adjacent Tianshui Mountains.

At this time, the three of them plus Ye Feng, a group of four, had arrived outside the troll tribe.

The four people looked through the thick layers of jungle and immediately saw many trolls with bodies four to five meters high. Each of them was ferocious and ugly, and they were living in a primitive stone tool tribe.

At this time, in the tribe, there were some broken armors, bones scattered on the ground, etc., all with bite marks from the trolls.

"Well!"



Seeing this bloody scene, Qin Ling'er, the third princess of Tianshui Kingdom, seemed to have never seen such a bloody scene, and she couldn't help but vomited.

Qin Mu was very calm at this time, looking at the bite marks and armor fragments on the corpses of the troll tribe, his eyes were full of anger, and he said in a cold voice: "It seems that our royal family's convoy has been killed, and no one is left. , were killed by these trolls, all the trolls in this tribe must die!"

Xiao Canyang, the young marquis, also had an ugly expression on his face, and said: "Those who are not from my race must have different hearts. These alien races in the endless wilderness all regard our human race as blood food and deserve to be killed!"

Ye Feng also nodded. On the vast land of the spiritual world, besides the nineteen states of the human race, there are also various special areas where many living beings live. Tens of thousands of races compete for hegemony. The battles and wars have spread for countless years and cannot be stopped.

Among these alien races, some are peace-loving, but some are extremely vicious.

For example, the troll race in front of us is a ferocious alien race that burns, kills, loots, and feeds on human beings, so they should be killed.

At this time, Qin Mu thought for a while and said: "Xiao Canyang, you and Ling'er are going to kill those ordinary trolls. Leave the most powerful troll clan leader to me and Mr. Ye Feng. We have to take action quickly." , catch them off guard!"

Chapter 877 The Prince of Yan Kingdom

After Qin Mu finished speaking, several people nodded in agreement.

"kill!"

Almost at the next moment, Qin Mu took the lead and rushed directly into the troll tribe.

boom!

An extremely powerful aura suddenly erupted from his body, and a giant water-attributed dragon suddenly appeared around Qin Mu, circling and roaring with incomparable aura.

"Enemy attack!"

"There are powerful human beings attacking the tribe!"

The moment Qin Mu appeared, the entire troll tribe started roaring.

It was obvious that Qin Mu's huge martial arts aura at the seven-star quasi-emperor level gave these ordinary trolls a very frightening feeling.

But at this time, Qin Mu's target was naturally not these ordinary trolls, but the center of the tribe.

At this time, there was a huge tent in the middle of the tribe.

"Dragon Yuan Palm!"

Qin Mu roared and struck out with a palm. Immediately, a huge water dragon flew out from his palm. It had a huge force and smashed the tent in the middle.

"Damn it! Who dares to disturb my practice?"

Suddenly, an extremely angry and majestic voice sounded.

After the huge tent was shattered, in the endless dust, a giant monster more than ten meters tall, wearing heavy armor and holding a giant sword in his hand, walked out of the smoke.

This figure is none other than the leader of the troll clan!

At this time, everyone could see that the giant demon patriarch was covered in streaks of beast soul light and shadow. It was obviously at the critical moment of refining the Yin Yang Ten Thousand Beast Pill.

The aura on his body was that of a Nine-Star Peak Quasi-Emperor.

"Great! We haven't entered the true imperial realm yet!"

At this moment, Qin Mu's eyes were filled with joy, and he charged directly towards the troll clan leader.

"Boom!"

But the leader of the troll clan struck out angrily. A black behemoth palm as big as a millstone pressed down like a mountain, crushing the water-attribute dragon on Qin Mu's body with one slap.

"boom!"

Kick, kick, kick!

Qin Mu was struck by the palm of the towering troll at this moment, and he couldn't help but take a dozen steps back.

I have to say that this troll leader is indeed extremely powerful.

"kill!"

"Capture this man!"

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At this moment, dozens of trolls from the troll tribe rushed towards Qin Mu.

"Let's take action!"

At this time, the third princess Qin Ling'er and the young prince Xiao Canyang drew their swords and charged towards the group of dozens of trolls. They were also powerful quasi-emperors. As soon as they took action at this moment, all the trolls died instantly. Blockbusters.

"hateful!!!"

The troll leader let out an angry roar, and his body, which was more than ten meters tall, was extremely terrifying and oppressive, and he rushed towards several people at once.

"Let's take action together!"

At this time, Ye Feng finally jumped out from the jungle behind and blasted away with one hand.

"Big horned dragon hand!"

boom!

A horned dragon hand that contained endless majesty suddenly crashed down from the sky, filled with a suffocating sense of oppression.

"sensation!!!"

With a huge roar, the giant demon leader's burly body was directly pressed to the ground by the horned dragon's big hand.

It has to be said that Ye Feng's current body strength is really powerful, and when coupled with the True Spirit Level Martial Arts Horned Dragon Hand, it is simply overwhelming.

"good chance!"

When Qin Mu saw this scene, his eyes suddenly lit up, and he instantly took out a bronze war spear that was more than ten meters long from the storage ring.

"Buzz!"

The aura emanating from this bronze war spear was beyond the emperor level, and it was a true spirit level warrior.

Powerful weapons that can only be forged by superpowers at the level of the nine secret realms above the tenth level of the Emperor Realm.

"Pfft!"

The troll leader was pinned to the ground, unable to move. Qin Mu held the bronze war spear in his hand and used all his strength to turn into a bolt of lightning, which struck down and instantly pierced the head of the troll leader.

"ah!!"

An earth-shaking howl suddenly erupted from the body of the troll leader, and he died instantly.

"call!"

Qin Mu's blow just now seemed to have exhausted all his strength, but in the end the two of them succeeded in cooperating and killed the troll leader in one fell swoop.

At this time, the light and shadow of the Longevity Soul of the Yin-Yang Ten Thousand Beasts Pill were still flickering around the body of the troll clan leader. It was obvious that the Yin-Yang Ten Thousand Beasts Pill was a peerless pill.

The potency of the medicine is far from being completely refined.

"Pity."

Seeing this scene, Qin Mu just shook his head, his eyes a little pity.

"ah!"

At this time, with the last scream, Qin Ling'er and Xiao Canyang had killed all the remaining dozens of ordinary trolls.

Qin Mu immediately walked up to Ye Feng and said, "Let's go search for the wealth of the troll clan and then distribute it together."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "First prince, you go and search. I will stay here to deal with the corpses of these trolls. Otherwise, the smell of blood may attract other monsters in this endless forest."

Qin Mu immediately said: "Okay, Mr. Ye Feng is still thoughtful."

At this time, Qin Mu, Qin Ling'er and Xiao Canyang quickly entered the buildings of the surrounding troll tribes in search of treasures and wealth. .??.

And Ye Feng stood there, looking at the bodies of the giant monsters, which contained strong blood, especially the giant monster leader's body of more than ten meters, and the precious pill of Yin Yang Ten Thousand Beasts. of huge medicinal power.

"Swallow!"

Ye Feng instantly released a devouring vortex, a dark devouring field, directly covering all the troll bodies on the field.

"boom!"

Huge streams of blood immediately gathered towards Ye Feng's body.

Especially the blood energy provided by the troll leader also contains the majestic power of the Yin Yang Ten Thousand Beasts Pill, which is simply a huge accumulation of resources.

At this moment, Ye Feng's cultivation suddenly changed, and the bottleneck of the Nine-Star Great Sage was shattered by the impact with a "boom".

"Buzz!"

A new and huge aura spread from Ye Feng's body in all directions.

He broke through to a one-star quasi-emperor!

Next, Ye Feng quickly buried all the trolls on the ground around him that had been devoured by him and turned into shriveled corpses.

Now on the land of the spirit world, Ye Feng will be even more careful when using the power of the Divine Art of Creation.

After all, there is no guarantee that anyone in the spiritual world will recognize his divine secret of creation and report it to the current Tongtian Divine Dynasty. That would be troublesome.

"Master Ye Feng!"

At this time, three people, not including Qin Mu, came over, holding a storage bag in their hands.

At this point they open

When he opened the storage bag, a large amount of elixirs, spiritual materials, and troll soldiers cast by the ancient art of forging were all poured out.

Ye Feng smiled and said: "You can take all these weapons. I want to get some more elixirs and materials, because my cultivation is weak now and I need more elixirs to accumulate power."

Qin Mu and others nodded in agreement. They came from the royal family of Tianshui. Naturally, they had no shortage of elixirs to improve their cultivation since they were young. They liked the powerful weapons forged by the troll clan even more.

Next, Ye Feng was assigned a dozen emperor-level elixirs, as well as a third-grade true spirit-level herb that exuded seven-color light, called the 'Seven Colorful Demonic Lotus'.

Everyone has gained something, and they have gained a lot. This time they came to the right place.

"Tap tap tap!"

"Tap tap tap!"

But suddenly at this moment, there was a burst of fast-moving footsteps outside the jungle in the distance.

Wow!

A large piece of jungle was cut open by violent fighting spirit and weapons.

Not far away, deep in the dense forest, an army of monks suddenly appeared.

That's right!

It was an army of several thousand monks, and every monk soldier had the cultivation level of a saint.

They all wore heavy red armor with flame patterns carved on them, which looked very powerful.

At the front of this army of monks, stood two figures, a young man wearing a red robe, and a white-haired old man wearing a blue robe.

"This is the most powerful army of the Yan Kingdom, the Flame Army!"

Qin Mu's eyes moved, and he stared at the young man in red robes at the front of the army, and said: "The one who can command the Red Flame Army, besides the king of the Yan Kingdom, is the prince. It seems that you are the one who can command the Red Flame Army." The prince of Yan Kingdom is Lin Yan!"

The Yan Kingdom, separated from the Tianshui Kingdom by the Tianshui Mountains, was also a very powerful vassal state in the Xuezhou area.

Why didn't these people expect that Prince Yan would appear here with the Red Flame Army at this time?



The Prince of Yan Kingdom, Lin Yan, stared at Qin Mu and Ye Feng with a commanding look in his eyes, and said in an unquestionable tone: "The troll clan is what Yan Kingdom is staring at. Alien tribe, this time I brought the Red Flame Army to destroy the troll clan. I didn't expect that you guys would beat me to it. All the wealth, weapons and elixirs you got from the troll clan must be handed over to you. I, I can let you go."

Chapter 878 A strong man in the imperial realm

The words of Prince Yan of the Yan Kingdom, Lin Yan, were very domineering, with an unquestionable commanding tone, which made Qin Mu and others very unhappy.

At this time, Xiao Canyang, the young marquis, sneered coldly, stared at Lin Yan, and said: "Do you know who is next to me? He is the eldest prince of Tianshui Kingdom. In terms of status, he is only higher than you. You Who are you to order us?"

Lin Yan, the prince of the Yan Kingdom, had no expression on his face and just said: "The eldest prince of the Tianshui Kingdom? Humph, it turns out that he is the royal family of the Tianshui Kingdom, but this is of no use. We have been lurking here for a long time. Even if the King of Heaven comes, we will also want to Hand over your wealth."

"Have you been lurking for a long time?"

At this time, the third princess Qin Ling'er suddenly changed her beautiful eyes and said: "It turns out that you have arrived a long time ago, but you just didn't dare to kill the trolls. You waited until we had finished killing all the trolls before you came out! What a bunch of bad people!"

"Bad guy?"

Prince Lin Yan of the Yan Kingdom smiled coldly and said: "The mantis stalks the cicada, but the oriole follows behind. Haven't your parents taught you this truth since you were a child? If you don't want to die, just hand over all your wealth obediently, and you are talking nonsense It has been so long, and now I feel very unhappy. I have decided that what I want you to hand over now is not only the wealth you obtained from the troll clan, but also your own original wealth! "

Qin Mu's eyes were cold and he said: "Lin Yan, your cultivation aura is a six-star quasi-emperor. Do you really think your thousands of flame troops can keep a few of us?"

"Hahaha!"

Lin Yan immediately burst into laughter and said: "If I were alone and had thousands of flame troops, I might not be able to keep you, but this time, in order to deal with the troll clan, I will send Yu Wentuo, the national master of Yan Kingdom, to Brought here."

At this time, Lin Yan looked at the white-haired old man wearing a green shirt next to him, with a proud look on his face.

"Yu Wentuo, the national master of the Yan Kingdom?"

At this moment, when Qin Mu heard these words, his expression suddenly changed.

Xiao Canyang, the young marquis, also changed his expression and said: "Yu Wentuo, the national master of the Yan Kingdom, is a strong man at the imperial level!"

Buzz!

And almost to prove what the two of them said, the old man in blue shirt and white hair standing next to Prince Lin Yan of the Yan Kingdom suddenly exuded a terrifying and huge suffocating aura.

That is the martial arts aura that only the powerful in the Imperial realm have. It is deep, majestic, and majestic, making people feel extremely insignificant.

The old man in green shirt and white hair, Yuwen Tuo, smiled at this moment and said: "You young people from Tianshui Kingdom, it's better not to try to resist. With our national master here, your resistance is meaningless."

Qin Mu's eyes were calm and he was thinking about countermeasures. He said slowly: "Tianshui Kingdom and Yan Kingdom have always been in harmony with each other. I am the eldest prince of Tianshui Kingdom. You

By doing this, aren't we afraid of destroying the harmonious coexistence between our two vassal states? "

Yan Guo's national master Yuwen Tuo's eyes suddenly moved at this time, flashing a slightly sinister light, and said with a smile: "What you said reminds me, if I only plunder your wealth and let you go, then the news will be It's been exposed, so it's better to leave you all here and kill them

all. No one will know who killed you. The depths of the Tianshui Mountains are so desolate that no one can find out who the murderer is.”

"you.....!"

When Qin Mu and others heard Yuwen Tuo's words, they were trembling with anger.

Qin Mu never expected that he originally wanted to use the Tianshui royal family to threaten Yuwen Tuo, but the other party directly had murderous intentions.

"boom!"

And just when several people were extremely shocked and angry, Yuwen Tuo suddenly took action. As soon as he took action, the huge momentum of the emperor realm powerhouse exploded, as if setting off a stormy wave in the void.

He just stretched out one hand and sent Qin Mu flying far away, slamming him to the ground.

"puff!"

Qin Mu immediately spat out a mouthful of blood and felt that his internal organs had suffered a huge impact. The emperor-level expert was too powerful. Even if Yuwen Tuo was only an emperor-level being in the first heaven, he was not something that a quasi-emperor could withstand.

"The eldest prince of Tianshui Kingdom, die. It will just kill you, the future pillar of Tianshui Kingdom, and maybe allow Yan Kingdom to annex your Tianshui Kingdom!"

Yuwen Tuo was extremely cruel and ruthless, and he suddenly stepped in front of Qin Mu. His five fingers were like iron bars, and he was about to kill Qin Mu directly.

"elder brother!"

"The great prince!"

At this moment, the third princess Qin Ling'er and the young prince Xiao Canyang couldn't help shouting in horror.

"boom!"

But at this moment, a figure in black flashed in front of Qin Mu, punched out, and collided with Yuwen Tuo's five fingers.

"Deng Deng Deng!"

The black-clothed figure was immediately knocked back several steps by the huge impact.

But the blow of Yuwen Tuo, a strong man in the imperial realm, was also blocked.

Yuwen Tuo didn't move, but stared at the young man in black and the Sword God Token on the young man's waist. He couldn't help but said in surprise: "A disciple of the Sword God Tiangong!"

The figure in black was naturally Ye Feng. At this time, he stared at Yuwen Tuo and said, "I advise you to leave as soon as possible."

Qin Mu was a little frightened at this time and said: "Thank you, Mr. Ye Feng, for helping me."

Ye Feng nodded to Qin Mu, but looked at Yuwen Tuo with a wary look in his eyes.

Although this Yuwen Tuo is at the first level of the Emperor Realm, he is the weakest existence in the Emperor Realm.

But he had truly entered the imperial realm after all, and was many times more powerful than the troll leader who was at the peak of the quasi-emperor.

"Fortunately, I have devoured and refined the entire troll clan before, and I still have part of the Yin-Yang Ten Thousand Beasts Pill. After I stepped into the one-star quasi-emperor, my combat power skyrocketed, otherwise I would not have been able to resist Yuwen Tuo."

Ye Feng secretly murmured in his heart at this time.

Yuwen Tuo stared at Ye Feng, smiled coldly, and said: "So what if you are a disciple of the Sword God Tiangong? I observe your breath, but you are only a one-star quasi-emperor, and you are just the lowest outer disciple in the Sword God Tiangong. How dare you fight with me?" If you are against me, you will die together today!"

"Wild Wave Hammer!"

Suddenly Yuwen Tuo jumped up and displayed an extremely powerful martial arts. He blasted out with both hands, and endless waves rolled out from his hands, forming a huge heavy hammer high in the sky. The power of billions of jun bombarded down instantly, as if it could smash the entire land.

"Master Ye Feng, be careful!"

At this time, Qin Mu and the three of them could not help but exclaim. The destructive power produced by an emperor-level warrior's martial arts was so terrifying that the quasi-emperor could not withstand it at all.

"The Great Seal of Mountains and Rivers!"

Ye Feng no longer held back at this moment, and frantically activated the huge mana in his body. He used the Mountain Seal in his left hand and the Great River Seal in his right hand. When combined together, they formed the majestic Mountain and River Seal.

"Boom!"

An extremely violent collision occurred instantly high in the sky.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, a slightly embarrassed figure fell out from high in the sky.

It turned out to be Yu Wentuo, the national master of the Yan Kingdom, a strong man in the imperial realm!

"What a strong fighting force! Let's go!"

Yuwen Tuo immediately retreated towards the rear, grabbing Prince Lin Yan of the Yan Kingdom and escaping.

"Heaven Locking Spirit Pattern!"

Ye Feng's tall figure instantly rushed out of the smoke and dust in the sky unscathed. He held a spiritual pattern pen in his hand and instantly traced the sky-locking spiritual pattern that the old priest taught him in the direction of Yuwen Tuo's escape. .

"Buzz!!"

Suddenly, a series of spiritual threads appeared in that space, wrapping it up, as if they were locked in a prison of heaven and earth. Yuwen Tuo and Prince Yan of the Yan Kingdom suddenly stood on the spot, unable to move.

"What? You don't

Not only is he a warrior, he is also a noble spirit pattern master! "

At this moment, Prince Yan of Yan Kingdom immediately panicked.

The Heaven-locking Spirit Pattern is a second-level spirit pattern, and Yuwen Tuo, who has just entered the Emperor Realm, cannot break free.

"Brute force spirit pattern!"

At this moment, Ye Feng once again traced a set of spiritual patterns and drew them on his palm.

"Big horned dragon hand!"

He instantly displayed the Great Horned Dragon Hand. With the blessing of the brute force spiritual pattern, the Great Horned Dragon Hand, a set of seemingly ordinary first-grade true spirit-level martial arts, suddenly burst out with tremendous power.

"Boom!!"

It was like a huge star from the sky struck down. Yuwen Tuo and Yan Kingdom Prince Lin Yan were directly bombarded to pieces, and they could no longer die.

"Your Highness the Crown Prince!"

"Master National Preceptor!"

The tragic and shocking scene in front of them immediately frightened thousands of Flame Army members to the extreme.

"kill!"

At this moment, Qin Mu, Qin Ling'er and Xiao Canary did not waste this opportunity, and instantly rushed into thousands of flame armies, like wolves into a flock of sheep, attacking them all in less than half an hour. Killed, the blood dyed the entire mountain red.

Qin Mu plundered the wealth and resources from the Yan Kingdom people and sent them all to Ye Feng, saying, "This is what Master Ye Feng deserves."

Ye Feng didn't show any pretense. He collected these wealth resources into his storage ring and said: "Now that the cooperation is completed, I will leave first."

The third princess, Qin Ling'er, said with a hint of expectation in her beautiful eyes, "Master Ye Feng, do you want to return to Tianshui Kingdom with us?"

Ye Feng smiled and said: "No, I will continue to practice in this endless wilderness for a while. It is a pleasure to cooperate with me this time. See you soon."

Uh-huh!

As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Feng jumped up and disappeared into the depths of the Tianshui Mountains.

On the same spot, Qin Ling'er's beautiful eyes revealed a hint of disappointment.

The eldest prince Qin Mu smiled slightly and said: "This time we really met a noble person to help us. Let's go back to the palace, practice hard, and participate in the entrance examination of the Sword God Tiangong in one year. Maybe we can do it again I met this extremely powerful Mr. Ye Feng."

When Qin Ling'er heard what Qin Mu said, her eyes immediately lit up and she said, "Yeah, I won't be lazy again this time when I go back, I will practice hard!"

Xiao Canyang also said at this time: "The disciples of Sword God Tiangong are indeed very secretive, and their methods are amazing."

The three of them chatted and laughed and quickly left the place.

...

Chapter 879 The ancient strong man who sat in a state of immortality

Not long after the three people left, a figure of a young man in black returned here again.

It's Ye Feng!

He looked at the direction in which the three people were leaving, his eyes flashing slightly.

Then he directly released the Devouring Domain, and a darkness swallowed the vortex, which immediately enveloped the battlefield just now.

On this battlefield, thousands of monks from the Flame Army died just now, as well as a super strong man from the first level of the Emperor Realm.



Therefore, Ye Feng would naturally not waste this majestic blood energy.

Just now, he said that he was leaving early just to send Qin Mu and the others away.

"Swallow!"

Ye Feng shouted low, and suddenly a huge and boundless devouring force directly absorbed all the blood and energy around him.

"boom!"

A burst of pure power suddenly exploded in Ye Feng's body, and Ye Feng's cultivation skyrocketed crazily at this moment.

One-star quasi-emperor!

Two-star quasi-emperor!

Samsung quasi-emperor!

Four-star quasi-emperor!

"boom!"

A terrifying new momentum burst out from Ye Feng's body, making Ye Feng want to look up to the sky and scream.

"Roar!"

There was a sudden roar in the distance, and in the mountains, a golden centipede with a height of tens of meters was crawling over quickly, which was very scary.

This golden centipede is so huge that it looks like a moving golden mountain. Each of its limbs is as hard as steel, and its claws are shining with a light green light. It is obviously very poisonous.

Obviously, these dozens of meters tall golden centipedes were attracted by the huge blood energy here.

After all, this is an area of endless wilderness. Although it is the Tianshui Mountains in the outer area, there are also many ferocious beasts in the endless wilderness living and traveling in it.

In the area where Ye Feng was at this time, thousands of monks died, and a true emperor-level expert also died.

This kind of terrifying blood energy naturally attracted some ferocious beasts before Ye Feng could finish absorbing it.

But most alien beasts sense it

The huge aura on Ye Feng's body made no one dare to get close.

But the ferocious golden centipede, which was dozens of meters long, showed no fear at all and crawled over quickly.

Ye Feng did not panic at all, but laughed loudly and said: "I just happened to have reached the level of four-star quasi-emperor, so let me test my current strength with you, a wild evil insect."

boom!

"Big horned dragon hand!"

Ye Feng roared loudly. It was already very terrifying to use this set of martial arts at this time.

One of his hands suddenly turned into a majestic red dragon several hundred meters tall, which was the ultimate form of the horned dragon.

"Boom!"

A huge and terrifying roar sounded, and Ye Feng's big horned dragon hand suddenly fell down, directly blowing away the ferocious golden centipede.

Bang!

The huge and ferocious body of the golden centipede directly hit the mountains not far away, almost collapsing more than a dozen mountains.

The scene is very terrible!

"Hahaha!"

Ye Feng laughed out loud, feeling the terrifying energy surging in his limbs and bones, and felt extremely relaxed.

This time I walked out of the Sword God Heavenly Palace and came into this endless wilderness, and the harvest was simply too great.

At this time, Ye Feng gradually understood why the Divine Art of Creation was called the Divine Art of Creation.

Creation and creation is to seize the creation of heaven and earth, such as elixirs, creatures, strange beasts, etc., which are all bred by heaven and earth. They are all the creation of heaven and earth, plunder them, and strengthen yourself.

"howl!"

At this time, the ferocious golden centipede in the distance suddenly let out a cry of fear. Apparently this ferocious insect also knew that it had provoked a strong human being who could not be provoked.

Uh-huh!

The golden centipede quickly flew away into the distance, trying to escape.

But Ye Feng naturally won't let it escape. This golden centipede has a body of dozens of meters. It must be

It is an evil insect that has been practicing for thousands of years. Although the body of the centipede made of steel does not seem to contain much blood, its demonic essence must be very strong.

After all, he suffered no damage from Ye Feng's powerful horned dragon once, but was just blown away. This shows that this ferocious golden centipede is still very powerful.

It's just a pity that this wild beast met the more ferocious Ye Feng.

boom!

Ye Feng stepped forward suddenly and immediately chased after the huge golden centipede.

What surprised Ye Feng was that this golden centipede crawled across the mountains so fast that he couldn't catch up for a while.

Half an hour later, Ye Feng chased the golden centipede over mountains and swamps, arriving very deep in the Tianshui Mountains.

If you get closer here, you will truly enter the core area of the endless wilderness, which contains great dangers.

But what made Ye Feng happy was that the golden centipede finally stopped and actually got into a deep cave.

"There's no use hiding in a cave."

Ye Feng stepped directly into the cave. Now he is as bold as a skilled man and has no fear at all.

"Buzz!"

Inciting the sun and moon fighting body, every inch of Ye Feng's body and flesh burst out with the bright light of the sun and the silver moon, illuminating the entire dark cave.

"What?"

What surprised Ye Feng was that at this moment, the golden centipede's huge body was lying on the ground next to an old man. It seemed to be the old man's pet beast.

The old man has his back to Ye Feng, wearing ancient clothes and gray hair, giving people an unfathomable feeling.

Ye Feng couldn't see through this old man's true identity at a glance, and was immediately shocked. He quickly clasped his fists and said, "Junior saw the senior, but he didn't expect that this golden centipede was a pet beast kept in captivity by the senior. The junior thought it was an evil spirit that escaped from the endless wilderness. I'm really sorry that I directly injured this golden centipede."

Ye Feng's voice at this time

The moment it fell, the old man in ancient clothes didn't move at all.

Ye Feng was a little confused and walked forward. He immediately saw that the old man's skin had become stiff and even started to turn to stone.

"Is he a dead man who has been inactive for many years?"

Ye Feng suddenly breathed a sigh of relief and startled himself, thinking he had encountered an old monster who was practicing in seclusion in the wilderness.

"Huh? Storage ring?"

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes suddenly focused on a finger of the old man wearing ancient clothes. There was a strange-shaped storage ring, which was a knife-shaped ring.

"The storage ring of an ancient strong man may contain something good."

Ye Feng's eyes lit up, and the golden centipede didn't bother to care anymore. He directly stretched out his hand and took off the storage ring from the old man's hand.

Shen Nian investigated and found that the storage ring did not contain the countless treasures as imagined. There was only an ancient book, which seemed to be a set of ancient martial arts inheritance, and a transparent box containing more than a dozen dark golden elixirs. In addition to the jade bottle, there is also a crystal stone that shines with the light of spiritual patterns.

"The spirit pattern in this crystal stone is a spiritual pattern inheritance!"

Ye Feng's eyes lit up. Now he is lacking powerful heaven and earth spirit patterns. There is another ancient book and a bottle of ancient elixirs, which are probably not ordinary things.

But before Ye Feng could investigate, there was a moderate discussion outside the cave.

It was the voice of a deep middle-aged man: "Ninth Young Master, we have finally found it. The legendary sword madman who created the amazing 'Sword Cutting Technique' finally died here. I just saw a huge golden evil centipede running towards here. That golden centipede was the spiritual insect that the sword madman raised back then. I definitely did not admit it wrong. "

After the words fell, the voice of a young man with a slightly frivolous voice sounded again: "Very good, I have found the sword-cutting technique. I will dedicate this legendary and precious sixth-grade true spirit-level sword combination technique to my birthday. I will definitely be able to win my favor, and when the time comes, I will definitely be the next generation owner of Qilin Villa!"

Chapter 880 Sword-cutting Technique

"Qilin Villa?"

Ye Feng stood in the cave at this time and couldn't help but murmur.

He had seen this Qilin Villa in the Sword God Tiangong's introduction to the land of Snow State. It seemed to be a giant force with a good foundation in Snow State.

Although the power of Qilin Villa cannot keep up with the Sword God Tiangong, the largest sect in Snow State, it can still be regarded as a first-rate power in Snow State and is stronger than other vassal states.

At this moment, Ye Feng was trying to get out, not wanting to have any conflict with these people.

But at the next moment, two figures had stepped in, a young man wearing a silver robe and a middle-aged man wearing a gold-patterned coat.

The young man has a handsome appearance, and is as rich as jade. He is very extraordinary. His cultivation aura makes him a nine-star quasi-emperor, and he is considered a genius.

The middle-aged man standing next to him gave the impression that he was like a wild giant beast, full of a towering and violent aura, and a deep sense of oppression.

"This middle-aged man is definitely an emperor-level warrior, and he is at least a third-level heavenly being!"

Ye Feng's eyes moved. This young man was probably the Ninth Young Master of Qilin Villa, and the middle-aged man was probably his bodyguard and protector.

"Who are you?"

After they came in at this time, they immediately saw Ye Feng standing there, holding the storage ring of the ancient strong sword madman in his hand.

At this time, the Ninth Young Master of Qilin Villa suddenly became extremely frightened and angry, saying: "You actually got there first! Did you take away the inheritance of the sword madman? No, this is my destiny! Hand it over quickly!" "

Ye Feng's expression was calm, and he just said calmly: "This kind of chance creation hidden in the mountains, whoever gets it first will belong to whoever, who stipulates that it must be yours? Naive! Don't stop me, I am too lazy to do it."

After the words fell, Ye Feng turned around and left.

"presumptuous!"

The Ninth Young Master of Qilin Villa immediately took action. His face was fierce, and black aura suddenly emerged from one hand. His five fingers became like soaked in poison. He was boiling with murderous intent and was about to snatch the storage spirit ring in Ye Feng's hand. .

"Get away!"

Ye Feng shouted loudly, slapped his hand, and a huge energy burst out, directly sending the Ninth Young Master away.

"puff!"

The Ninth Young Master couldn't even block Ye Feng's casual move, and directly spurted out a mouthful of blood. His breath suddenly became weak, and he suddenly fell to the ground. He was in a mess, and his eyes were extremely frightened and angry.

The nine-star quasi-emperor is now nothing more than an ant that can be killed in front of Ye Feng's eyes.

Ye Feng stared at him and said coldly: "I told you, I'm too lazy to take action. I just gave you a lesson. If you dare to do it again,

Damn it, don't blame me for being ruthless. "

At this time, the Ninth Young Master wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and immediately yelled outside: "Master Wei, hurry up and kill this kid, I want him dead!!"

The middle-aged man standing not far away, a powerful presence in the third level of the Imperial Realm, was the "guardian" that the Ninth Young Master called him.

At this time, the guard nodded, with a hint of coldness in his eyes, staring at Ye Feng, and said: "The disciples of the Sword God Tiangong are indeed extraordinary in combat power, but with the cultivation of a four-star quasi-emperor, he actually has such With your strong combat power, I



estimate that you can already fight against a half-step Emperor Realm expert, but I am at the third level of the Emperor Realm!"

boom!

Almost at the moment when the guard master finished speaking, a huge and terrifying aura suddenly surged out of his body.

This kind of momentum is particularly terrifying, as if a person has turned into a big mountain, standing there horizontally, giving people an extremely oppressive feeling.

The guard walked towards Ye Feng step by step, his expression as cold as a proud lion, and his domineering attitude. He said: "I advise you to follow the order of the ninth master of Qilin Villa and hand over you to the sword madman. All the treasures you get, otherwise you will only have one fate, and that is to be killed by me."

boom!

Ye Feng suddenly took action. He was too lazy to talk nonsense and rushed directly to the guard. He blasted out the big horned dragon hands with both hands. Both hands turned into crimson ferocious horned dragons and struck hard at the guard.

"Great Saint Yuanshield!"

The guard instantly clasped his hands together and crossed his arms in front of his chest. On the outside of his arms, the vitality of heaven and earth suddenly violently surged, condensing into a huge golden shield.

"Boom!!"

The big horned dragon's hand instantly hit the golden shield, and a huge roar suddenly erupted.

"Deng Deng Deng!"

Almost at the next moment, the guard who had the third level of the Emperor Realm could not help but take several steps back.

"What?"

Seeing this scene, the Ninth Young Master, who had a fierce face, suddenly showed a look of deep shock in his eyes.

He knew that the guard who followed him was an out-and-out super strong man of the third level of the Emperor Realm.

But the black-clothed young man in front of him, whose cultivation level was much lower than his own, actually used a move that knocked the guards back.

"hateful!"

At this time, the guard's face was also flushed, as if he felt that he was knocked down by a junior boy.

Retreating is a very shameful thing.

He was about to say something, but at this moment, Ye Feng's more violent attack came.

"The Great Seal of Mountains and Rivers!"

Ye Feng shouted loudly, and his whole body glowed with divine light, like a young god, rushing out of the darkness, holding a majestic mountain and river in his hands, with unparalleled heaviness, and suddenly bombarded it.

"ah!"

The guard master didn't even react. He was directly blasted by Ye Feng's Mountain and River Seal, causing him to spit out a mouthful of blood. His chest collapsed and he didn't know how many bones were broken.

"Pfft!"

Ye Feng was so powerful that he looked down upon the world and was simply unstoppable. He suddenly stepped in front of the guard, took out a black iron sword from the storage ring, and with one sword slashed the third level of the Imperial Realm. The strong man had his head cut off.

"No?!"

When the Ninth Young Master not far away saw this scene, he immediately screamed in horror.

"You want to die too. I have advised you not to provoke me, but unfortunately you don't listen. Why do you have to seek death?"

Ye Feng's voice was extremely cold as he walked up to Ninth Master and stabbed him to death with a sword.

Ye Feng quickly left the cave after plundering the wealth from the two of them.

Not far away, Ye Feng sensed that many powerful people seemed to be approaching here. It might be the powerful people from Qilin Villa who noticed the movement here. It seemed that the Ninth Young Master and the Wei Master did not come alone. .

Uh-huh!

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng jumped up and quickly disappeared into this endless wilderness.

...

Three days later, Ye Feng was full of gains and walked out of the Tianshui Mountains to the capital of Tianshui Kingdom.

After passing through the crowds of people, Ye Feng found the largest shop in Tianshui King's capital. He found and plundered many resources that he could not use from the Tianshui Mountains, such as some special ores, low-level martial arts, and unnecessary inherited skills. Law and so on.

After Ye Feng finally sold it, he got a total of three million spiritual crystals.

I have to say that this is a huge sum of money, at least for the current Ye Feng, it is a lot of wealth.

Next, Ye Feng used these three million spiritual crystals to buy a lot of top-quality elixirs and high-level elixirs that enhance mana cultivation, and filled them with storage spiritual rings.

Ye Feng was very satisfied, left Tianshui Kingdom, and set off back to the Sword God Tiangong.

It's been more than a month since I came out this time, and it's time to go back.

Because every month the Sword God Tiangong will count the registered members of the sect.

The number of disciples and the distribution of basic cultivation resources.

If you delay for too long, you will not be able to receive the monthly benefits from the sect.

A bottle of Saint Yuan Dan can replenish a lot of mana, so Ye Feng will not waste it or miss it.

...

Half a month later, Ye Feng had returned to the sect and received the Saint Yuan Pill.

At this time, he was practicing in his residence.

In front of Ye Feng, there were two things placed, an ancient book and a crystal.

These two treasures were obtained by Ye Feng from the ancient strong man who was sitting in the cave when he was training in the Tianshui Mountains.

What was traced in the crystal was a set of very precious spiritual patterns, which were impressively third-level spiritual patterns!

Although it is a third-level low-grade spiritual pattern, it is the most powerful spiritual pattern that Ye Feng has obtained. It is called the "Light Burning Spirit Pattern". When traced in the void, a burning lamp of heaven and earth can be manifested, with light and power. The power of flames.

With Ye Feng's background as a soul master, he quickly mastered the third-level low-grade spiritual pattern "Landeng Spirit Pattern".

But what made Ye Feng a little depressed was that when he tried the burning spirit pattern, the spirit pattern pen in his hand exploded, shattered and was completely damaged after only using it once.

Ye Feng was startled, and then he thought that the spirit pattern pen the old priest gave him was a second-level spirit pattern pen. It could not withstand the energy of the world and the third-level spirit pattern, and it cracked directly.

"It seems that I still need to save money and go to the Baibao Pavilion of the Sword God's Heavenly Palace to buy a high-end spirit pattern pen. However, the casting process of the spirit pattern pen is very troublesome. Each low-level spirit pattern pen is extremely precious, let alone It's high-end, it's definitely priceless."

Ye Feng had a headache. All the wealth gained from his experience in the Tianshui Mountains had been consumed by his practice during this period, which allowed his cultivation to reach the level of a six-star quasi-emperor.

"We still have to find ways to make money and accumulate wealth."

Ye Feng thought in his heart, looking at the ancient book in front of him, it was a very amazing sword-striking technique created by a sword madman, the sword-cutting technique!

This is a set of powerful martial arts up to the sixth-grade true spirit level, and it is also a mixed martial arts inheritance that combines knives and swords, which is very powerful.

"If I practice cultivation and display it, I might be noticed by the people of Qilin Villa. However, I am now a disciple of Sword God Tiangong. If I give the people of Qilin Villa a hundred courages, they would not dare to climb up to Sword God Tiangong to ask for it. People, learn it!"

Ye Feng opened the ancient book and found two long swords and long knives of about the same size from the storage spirit ring. He held the knife in his left hand and the sword in his right hand, and began to practice the powerful sixth-grade true spirit level martial arts, sword slashing. Heavenly magic.

If it succeeds, its combat power will definitely increase!