## **Ancient 891**

Chapter 891 Suppression

The process of authenticating inner disciples is very simple and not cumbersome.

Ye Feng just went to the central hall and released his Emperor Realm cultivation aura, and then got the identity token of the inner disciple, hanging on his waist, which means his noble status.

Those who are powerful in the Imperial Realm can apply to the imperial court to create a vassal state if they open up wasteland in some areas in Snow State, and become the vassals who command one side.

The spiritual world is really too big and vast. In addition to the nineteen states controlled by the human race, there are countless various areas that no human race has set foot on.

If you have the ability, you can open up wasteland alone and establish your own territory after getting permission from the Tongtian Divine Court.

But you must pay tribute to the Tongtian Divine Dynasty every year. The Tongtian Divine Dynasty will also send some troops to protect your territory.

Ye Feng naturally has no interest in this.

Returning to the land of the spirit world, the only thought in his mind now is to become stronger, stronger!

Until he was strong enough to face Gu Tongtian, the God-Emperor of the Tongtian Divine Dynasty!

When you become powerful enough, you don't need to create any force at all. One person can equal an army of millions!

So after Ye Feng came to the Nineteen States of the Spirit World, what he has been doing is to continuously enhance his cultivation strength.

As the crown prince of the former dynasty, Ye Feng's greatest motivation for self-cultivation is to gain enough strength to kill Gu Tongtian, a traitor to the divine dynasty, rescue his father, and regain his own kingdom!
After Ye Feng certified the inner disciple, he did not return to his residence, but walked towards the trading market inside the Sword God Tiangong.
This time when he went to the Chaos Demon Sea, Ye Feng got a lot of valuable materials, especially the treasure house in the Blackwater Black Snake King's lair. Ye Feng's half share naturally made him very rich now.
However, most of them are soldiers and armors, which Ye Feng will not need. He plans to go to the trading market to exchange them all for spiritual crystals, and then buy elixirs and elixirs that can accumulate and replenish his mana.
The combat power at the level of the nine secret realms is so powerful that Ye Feng is also a little jealous.
After Ye Feng arrived at the Exchange Market, he went directly to the largest store and took out all the materials he didn't need.
Wow!
Wow!
Piles of shining materials, including powerful soldiers, ancient armors, some unknown elixirs with other functions, and even some paintings by master painters, etc., are all piled up. In front of Ye Feng.
An old man in a green robe behind the counter was a little shocked when he saw the countless materials piled up, and said, "Is this little friend planning to sell all these materials?"

This was the first time for the old man to see such a young disciple with so many materials on his

body.

Ye Feng smiled slightly at this time and said: "Yes, I will sell all these materials and exchange them for spiritual crystals."

The old man in green robe immediately shouted to the back of the shop: "Big business is coming! Someone come and count the value of the materials."

Several shop assistants immediately came out from the back and couldn't help being surprised when they saw the countless precious materials piled in front of Ye Feng.

Apparently this was the first time they met such a wealthy person to exchange for spiritual crystals.

"It seems that he is a super genius in the sect, and he has gained so much from going out to experience."

At this time, the clerk in the shop was counting the materials and discussing in a low voice, looking at Ye Feng

His eyes were involuntarily filled with awe.

What Ye Feng didn't see was that several people in the shop looked at each other, with a cold smile on their faces, and they turned and walked out of the shop.

It took half a day for the final counting results to come out.

The materials Ye Feng took out eventually sold seven million spiritual crystals.

Seven million spiritual crystals!

This is a huge sum of money!

Even the old man in green robe behind the counter couldn't help being surprised when he saw the final calculated value.

Ye Feng directly took out six million spiritual crystals, bought various elixirs and elixirs that could enhance the depth of his magic power in this shop, and then turned around and left.

When Ye Feng walked out of the shop and came to an alley in Trading Place City.

Uh-huh! Uh-huh! Uh-huh!

Suddenly three figures jumped out and surrounded Ye Feng.

These three people are all old disciples of the inner sect in the Sword God Heavenly Palace, two are powerful beings of the third level of the Emperor Realm and one is the sixth level of the Emperor Realm.

These three figures were exactly the three people who walked out of the shop with cold faces.

They sensed that the aura of martial arts cultivation on Ye Feng's body was only that of the first level of the Emperor Realm, so naturally he was extremely arrogant.

The old disciple from the outer sect who was headed directly said arrogantly: "This junior brother, I'm afraid he has been practicing outside for a long time this time. He actually has so much wealth. Don't you think you should show some respect to us senior brothers?"

Ye Feng looked at the three people in front of him with interest and said, "How much wealth do you want, senior fellow apprentices?"

Seeing Ye Feng being so obedient, the leading disciple immediately laughed out loud, thinking that Ye Feng was scared, so he stretched out three fingers and said: "Give one of us

Come on, one million spiritual crystals, three million spiritual crystals in total."

"Three million spiritual crystals?"

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said: "Okay, then three million spiritual crystals."

boom!
Almost at this moment, Ye Feng's body suddenly surged with a huge momentum.
The great seal of mountains and rivers!
He took action instantly, and a vast mountain and river vision suddenly rushed out of his body, directly covering the three arrogant old disciples in front of him.
"Plop!"
"Plop!"
"Plop!"
Almost at this moment, the three old disciples of the outer sect did not even react. They suddenly felt a huge pressure on their bodies, as if they were carrying a mountain in the sky. In an instant, the three of them knelt on the ground.
"What?"
"How can it be!"
"I have such a powerful cultivation level, why can't I bear it all of a sudden and just kneel down?"
At this moment, the three old disciples from the outer sect, who had looked threatening and triumphant just now, knelt on the ground in an instant, with expressions of shock and anger on their faces.
But then their expressions showed fear, because there was only one possibility in this situation, and that was that the young man in black in front of them was not someone they could afford to offend.
They had never failed to extort new disciples in the past.

But this time the three of them were completely defeated. Although Ye Feng's cultivation was only at the first level of the Emperor Realm, his true combat power and momentum were comparable to those at the eighth or ninth level of the Emperor Realm!

Ye Feng looked at the three old disciples who were suppressed and knelt down in front of him. His face was very calm, and he stretched out his hand and said: "Three million spiritual crystals, give me one million each, hand it over."

Chapter 892 Invitation

Ye Feng's words at this time were very calm, but there was a meaning that could not be rejected.

The three old disciples from the outer sect had deep regret in their eyes at this time, regretting that they should not have blackmailed the young man in black in front of them.

"This young man in black possesses so many precious materials and must be incredibly strong. How can he be just an ordinary new disciple?"

The three old disciples all had such an idea in their minds at this time, but now it is too late for them to think clearly about this.

In the end, the three of them could only endure the pain, and each took out one million spiritual crystals and handed them over to Ye Feng's hands obediently.

"Next time if I see you daring to blackmail a new disciple, I will beat you every time I see you."

Ye Feng said coldly, put away the three million spiritual crystals, turned around and left.

At this time, the three old disciples were discussing in low voices.

"Boss, should we find some powerful senior brothers to teach this kid a lesson?"

"Yes, yes, there are so many masters in the inner sect. As long as we can afford the price, we will definitely give this boy a good lesson and make him angry."

"forget it!"

The old disciple at the head looked at Ye Feng's leaving figure and said in a very fearful tone: "This new disciple is different from the others. He is only at the first level of the Emperor Realm, but he can easily suppress the three of us. He almost possesses the combat power of the ninth level of the Emperor Realm. Think about it, how terrifying this is. I'm afraid this guy is a legendary genius. We'd better not make trouble for him, lest we get into more trouble."

The other two old disciples felt chills in their bodies when they heard this. Then they nodded in agreement and said, "Boss is right, you can't mess with this kind of evildoer."

...

When Ye Feng returned to his residence, he saw the maid Xiao Tao playing with a little red sparrow.

Ye Feng laughed out loud and said: "Xiao Tao, if you don't practice hard and play with a little sparrow here, isn't it too serious?"

"Ah? Master, you are back!"

When the maid Xiao Tao heard Ye Feng's voice, she was immediately startled. She hurriedly ran to Ye Feng and said nervously: "Master, I'm going to practice training right now."

"I'm just kidding, don't be nervous."

leaf

Feng smiled and said: "I have seen your progress in martial arts practice during this period. You are not lazy. The practice should be relaxed and relaxed, so occasional relaxation is necessary."

At this time, Ye Feng said, preparing to return to the room to swallow and refine the many high-level elixirs he had just purchased.

But at this moment, Ye Feng's eyes suddenly glanced at the little red sparrow that Xiao Tao was teasing not far away, and he couldn't help but let out a "huh" sound.



under Xiao Tao's service every day.

He has been devouring the pills and spiritual materials, accumulating and strengthening his cultivation power.

Originally, Ye Feng took the Sword God Token and came to the Sword God Heavenly Palace. The biggest purpose was to make an agreement with Uncle Nan. He wanted to wait for Uncle Nan's arrival.

But slowly, Ye Feng discovered that practicing steadily in the largest sect in Snow State, such as Sword God Tiangong, his strength improved very quickly. It was much more efficient than running around aimlessly outside alone. Much higher.

this

At this time, Ye Feng felt that Sword God Tiangong was a good sect.

In fact, Ye Feng's original plan was to sneak into the state capital of Tongtian Divine Dynasty to see if he could sneak into the court.

But in that case, the danger is too great, and even his origin information may become a problem.

However, in a martial arts sect like the Sword God Tiangong, it is a place where heroes do not care about their origins. Ye Feng feels that it is very suitable for him to quietly accumulate strength and secretly spy on the behemoth of the Tongtian Divine Dynasty.

Ye Feng spent the entire three months in seclusion practicing.

His cultivation finally relied on the accumulation of many precious elixirs and spiritual materials, and he entered the third level of the Imperial Realm.

This speed is already very fast.

You know, many so-called genius disciples of the inner sect need to stay in seclusion for a year or two to break through to the first level in the imperial realm. .??.

Although Ye Feng is surrounded by young disciples, they are only young in appearance. It is very likely that an inner disciple of the Imperial Realm may look like a girl, but in fact he has been practicing for hundreds of years.

After reaching the Imperial Realm, the cultivator can already live for ten thousand years. Time really does not mean much to the young people who have just entered the Imperial Realm.

Unless they are some old Emperor Realm experts who are very eager to spy on the nine secret realm levels.

Because if they don't break through to the Longevity Realm, the powerful Emperor Realm will eventually die of old age.

And if you break through to the Wanshou Realm, the first realm of the Nine Mysterious Realms, you can instantly gain another ten thousand years of life, ten thousand years of longevity, and this is how the title of the First Realm of the Nine Mysterious Realms comes from.

"Squeak!"

In the area where the outer disciples lived, Ye Feng woke up from his cultivation state and opened the door.

He looked up at the sky, which was blue and blue. The sun's rays shone down, making people feel very warm, and the whole earth was full of vitality.

Although it snows all year round in Selangor, there are also a few months where it is as warm as spring.

At this time, Ye Feng saw the maid Xiao Tao practicing in a courtyard not far away. Xiao Tao was practicing very quickly and was nourished by the bones of the Immortal King. Her talent was changing from ordinary to outstanding.

"Master!"

\u003e When Xiao Tao saw Ye Feng coming out, she immediately trotted to Ye Feng's side with great joy.

The little red sparrow was still standing on Xiao Tao's shoulder, yawning, seemingly bored.

Ye Feng was a little surprised. Could this little red sparrow be some strange beast from heaven and earth? He always felt that this little red sparrow was not simple. It might be related to Xiao Tao's possession of the Fairy King Bone, which could attract some rare and exotic beasts with innate spirits.

"Junior Brother Ye!"

Suddenly at this moment, a familiar female voice sounded not far away.

Ye Feng looked in that direction and immediately saw a graceful figure in blue, it was senior sister Chu Zixuan.

Ye Feng smiled and said, "Senior sister, do you have anything to do with me?"

Chu Zixuan came over, and Xiao Tao immediately bowed and saluted: "Greetings to the Lord Shangzong."

Chu Zixuan glanced at Xiao Tao in surprise and said: "Junior brother Ye, your little maid has a good talent in cultivation. I feel that her whole body's energy, energy and spirit are integrated into one, which is very rare."

Ye Feng smiled and didn't say anything else. Xiao Tao had a bone of his natal Immortal King. It would be strange if his talent wasn't great.

"Right, let's get down to business."

Chu Zixuan stared at Ye Feng, hesitating slightly, but still said: "Junior brother Ye, I decided to take a few days to return to the family, break the last agreement with the family, and then be able to concentrate on cultivation, but I hope to invite Ye Junior brother can come with me."

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said: "Senior sister is afraid that the strong men in the family will imprison you and force you to marry the son of a powerful man in the capital of Xuezhou? So you invited me to have a helper."

Hearing this, Chu Zixuan couldn't help but smile and shake his head, saying: "That's not possible. After all, the family that gave birth to me and raised me will not be so sinister to me. I invited Junior Brother Ye to come with me, actually to help me out this time. Although I have entered the Longevity Realm in the Family Competition, I am afraid that someone in my family will specifically target me this time and challenge me one after another in the Family Competition, exhausting my strength and preventing me from receiving the generous rewards of the Family

Competition. My Chu family is one of the seven top families in Snow State. The reward for the champion of the internal family competition is very generous. I must get it. This time I am willing to pay Junior Brother Ye nine million spiritual crystals and come with me. How about the Chu clan, which can only be delayed for half a month at most, but there is no danger at all?"

Chapter 893 Chu Mansion

Tap tap tap!

Tap tap tap!

On the broad road, two horses were galloping.

On the two horses, there is a figure sitting on each, a man and a woman.

The man's figure is thin, as proud as a sword, his eyes are deep, and he has a sharp aura.

The woman is graceful and graceful. She is dressed in blue and has a perfect figure. Her skin is like snow and her eyes are like ice.

These two people were naturally Ye Feng and Chu Zixuan.

With the generous reward, Ye Feng finally agreed to Chu Zixuan's invitation and set off immediately to the Chu Clan, the top family in the northern region of Snow State.

Ye Feng simply couldn't refuse the reward of nine million spiritual crystals. This kind of benefit was simply higher than the reward for some extremely dangerous tasks in the Sword God's Heavenly Palace.

It has to be said that Chu Zixuan is worthy of being a descendant of the seven top families in Selangor. It seems that Chu Zixuan's status in the family is not very high. He is just a collateral descendant, but he can continue to receive huge cultivation resources from the family. support.

These top families in Selangor are worthy of being able to stand in Selangor for nearly a thousand years. They are millennium-old families with a very solid foundation.

The two rode for a whole day and night on the vast land of Selangor, and took a boat ride on the waterway for two days and two nights. Finally, they arrived at a plain covered by ice and snow.

At this time, at the end of the plain, there was a huge ancient city, which looked majestic and huge.

The Chu clan, one of the seven top families in Selangor, lives in that ancient city.

This plain is always cold and freezing. The two of them walked in the white snow and saw many ordinary convoys, all of which were struggling to move forward.

The coachmen, various servants, and ordinary businessmen in these convoys all wore thick cotton-padded jackets to protect themselves from the wind and cold.

But when they saw Ye Feng and Chu Zixuan walking not far away in the freezing cold, they were both dressed in thin clothes and walking briskly. The cold and snow in the sky seemed to have no effect on them at all. There was a look of alarm on his face.

"Absolutely a powerful practitioner!"

"That man and woman both have outstanding temperaments and are unpredictable. They may be the children of our Hancheng family who have returned."

At this moment, many mortals in the surrounding snow couldn't help but admire the two figures of the two young men and women who looked like gods.

At this time, Ye Feng and Chu Zixuan had arrived at the entrance of the ancient city.

The huge city wall is entirely made of a black metal. The surface is condensed with wind and frost. It looks like an ancient frozen city, full of the weight of history, the vicissitudes of the years, and the cold air of the sky and the earth. Feeling of frost.

"Junior Brother Ye, let's go directly to the Chu Clan."

Chu Zixuan looked at Ye Feng beside him and continued: "The only thing Junior Brother Ye has to do this time is to help me fight a few times in the family competition when I am exhausted, so that I

can recover my skills and continue Participate in the battle, because this time I feel that there will be many family members who are specifically targeting me and will challenge me to fight one after another. "

Ye Feng nodded slightly and said with a smile: "Senior sister, don't worry, as long as there are no Wanshou Realm experts who have surpassed the Imperial Realm, there will basically be no problem."

Chu Zixuan said: "Among the younger generation of the Chu people, there should be people in the Wanshou realm, but they are all top-level beings who are practicing in other major sects besides the Sword God Tiangong, and even in the Tianzhou University adjacent to Xuezhou. You can practice on the ground, but I will deal with this myself, so I don't need Junior Brother Ye to worry about it."

As they spoke, the two of them walked into the ancient city and came to the gate of a magnificent mansion.

On the vermilion plaque, there are two big characters "Chu Mansion" written, one stroke after another, dragons and phoenixes dancing, silver hooks and iron paintings, the brushwork is vigorous and full of vigor and nobility.

"See Miss Zixuan!"

Several tall guards wearing green scale armor at the gate of Chu Mansion saw Chu Zixuan and immediately saluted respectfully.

Obviously, although Chu Zixuan is not the daughter of the head of the Chu family, but just a collateral descendant, she has won the respect of everyone with her hard work and talent.

At this time, Chu Zixuan looked at the tall guards and introduced with a smile: "This person next to me is my junior brother in the Sword God Tiangong. His name is

My name is Ye Feng, and this time he came back with me to participate in the family competition. "

Several tall guards looked shocked, and then hurriedly clasped their fists at Ye Feng and said: "Greetings to the Lord Shangzong!"

Swish, swish!

Ye Feng flicked his fingers, and a few top-quality spiritual crystals fell into the hands of the three guards. He smiled and said: "This is my first time coming to the Chu Clan. Please accept your kindness."

"this....."

Several guards looked overjoyed. This top-quality spiritual crystal was simply a treasure for them, the low-level guards of the Chu clan.

Seeing the hesitation of several people, Chu Zixuan smiled and said, "Why don't you thank Junior Brother Ye for your generosity?"

"Thank you, Lord Shangzong, for the reward!"

Several Chu guards immediately expressed surprise and Miss Zixuan spoke, so they naturally accepted it without any pressure.

In an instant, several Chu guards who were wary of Ye Feng, a stranger, all felt very good about him.

Ye Feng smiled, and Chu Zixuan walked into the Chu clan's mansion, and soon disappeared into the distance.

At this moment, several guards were discussing in low voices.

"You know, Miss Zixuan returned this time not only for the family competition, but also to cancel the marriage contract imposed on her by the family."

"Hmph, Miss Zixuan is so magnificent. Although she is a descendant of our Chu clan, her cultivation talent is amazing. She has become a disciple of the Sword God Tiangong at a young age. How can she be the son of a small powerful person in Xuezhou Prefecture? It is said that he is still a playboy, how can he be worthy of our Miss Zixuan?"

"The young master who was standing with Miss Zixuan just now is handsome and tall, has a strong aura, and is so approachable to us servants. Could it be that the master that Miss Zixuan brought back this time is hers?" Sweetheart?"

"Shut up! Don't talk nonsense! These things are not something we, the little guards, can discuss, but... I agree with your idea. That young master is generous, handsome and handsome. I think he is worthy of Miss Zixuan."

...

Chu

The clan's mansion is located deep inside a wealthy mansion.

Ye Feng followed Chu Zixuan and met Chu Zixuan's family, her grandfather and grandmother.

Chu Zixuan lost her parents when she was young, and was raised by her grandparents.

At this time, Chu Zixuan looked at the two old people in front of her and immediately said happily: "Grandpa and grandma, I'm back!"

"It'll be nice to come back! It'll be nice to come back..."

Although the two old men looked old, Ye Feng could feel that they both contained huge amounts of blood in their bodies. They were obviously very advanced in cultivation. They were not just ordinary old men, but very powerful seniors.

Ye Feng was standing next to Chu Zixuan at this time. He also clasped his fists and said, "This junior has met two seniors."

"Young man, you don't need to be polite."

Grandpa Chu Zixuan is called Chu Yuanlang. Although he is old, he is extremely tall, like an old lion.

He stared at Ye Feng, smiled boldly and said: "You are an inner disciple of the Sword God Tiangong. Your status is more noble than the old guys from our small family, so you don't need to salute like this."

Ye Feng just smiled slightly and said: "Regardless of my status and cultivation, I am Senior Sister Zixuan's junior brother. I should maintain basic respect for Senior Sister Zixuan's elders. This is what I should do."

Seeing Ye Feng's calm and measured temperament, but neither humble nor arrogant, Chu Yuanlang laughed loudly and said: "Xiao Xuan'er, your junior brother is really a dragon among men. I am very optimistic about it and very satisfied with it.", you two will come home often."

"Grandpa, what are you talking about?"

Chu Zixuan immediately showed a look of helplessness in her beautiful eyes, and explained aloud: "Junior brother Ye is just the helper I invited for the family competition this time. Don't misunderstand me."

Ye Feng's eyes showed a hint of surprise, and he dared to think that this old man regarded him as his senior sister's training partner.

At this time, Chu Zixuan's grandma beside her was calm and couldn't help but glare at Chu Yuanlang, and then showed a kind and warm smile to the two of them, saying: "The two children have traveled thousands of miles to return to the family from the Sword God's Heavenly Palace, and they have traveled a long distance. They must all be exhausted. I'll prepare the food. Old man, you go prepare the tables and chairs and let the two children go inside first and have a good rest."

Chapter 894 Millennium Spirit Water

At the dining table, the four of them ate happily.

Chu Zixuan obviously hadn't been back for a long time, so this time she was so engaged and happy chatting with her grandparents that she even forgot about Ye Feng sitting next to her.

Ye Feng lowered his head to eat the food and felt that the atmosphere was warm. It had been a long time since he had felt the warmth of home.

Suddenly at this moment, the old man Chu Yuanlang showed a solemn look in his eyes, stared at Chu Zixuan, and said: "Xuan'er, I just heard you say that you have been cursed and cannot break through to Wanshou. Jing, do you know who it is?"

When Chu Zixuan heard this, her white and beautiful face suddenly became depressed, and she said: "The head of the family, Chu Qingshan, has always been generous and aboveboard in doing things. It was also because of the help of the head of the family that I was able to get an agreement to buffer me from the family. , so the person who wants to harm me should not be the head of the family, but the cold and cunning second master Chu Yunchang. He has always wanted to marry me off, a genius of the Chu clan, because he is afraid that his son Chu Feng and I will compete to be the next head of the family. Bit."

Chu Yuanlang nodded slightly and said: "You guessed it right. You have exactly the same idea as me. Chu Yunchang, the second master of the Chu clan, and his son Chu Feng have great ambitions and have long wanted to seize the title of the next head of the family. position."

Chu Zixuan's beautiful eyes were cold, and she said: "I have told everyone clearly that my ambition is to pursue the peak of martial arts and have no interest in family disputes. I didn't expect that the second master Chu Yunchang would still be so hostile to me. big."

Chu Yuanlang smiled coldly and said: "If a tree is beautiful in the forest, the wind will destroy it. The stronger you are, Xuan'er, the more Chu Yunchang and his son will naturally be more afraid, but they don't dare to kill you directly, so I can only use this insidious method to curb your cultivation, force you to marry the heir of the powerful man in Xuezhou Prefecture, stay far away from the Chu clan, and become a vassal of the powerful man." .??.

Chu Zixuan clenched her fists and said: "I will not give in. This time, because of Junior Brother Ye's help, I broke through to the Wanshou Realm and became a practitioner of the nine secret realms. I wonder who dares to shout at me." Come and drink."

At this time, Chu Yuanlang carefully took out two small transparent jade bottles from his arms.

Each small jade bottle is filled with half a bottle of milky white liquid, which is exuding a faint spiritual light and has a refreshing fragrance.

"This is?"

Chu Zixuan's eyes moved, as if she noticed something extraordinary about the contents of this small jade bottle.

At this time, Chu Yuanlang smiled slightly and said: "These are two bottles of thousand-year-old spiritual essence water that your grandma and I have used the wealth accumulated over the years to be auctioned from the largest auction in Hancheng. These are only among the stalactites of thousands of years. The spiritual essence water that can be conceived has been nurtured for thousands of years to form these two small bottles of spiritual essence water, which will be of great benefit to your current practice. "

Chu Zixuan's body trembled slightly. She didn't expect that her grandparents were so old and still wanted to accumulate wealth for themselves and buy spiritual water.

Chu Yuanlang handed a bottle to Chu Zixuan, and then handed another bottle to Ye Feng.

Ye Feng naturally retreated quickly and said: "Senior, I don't want this thing. This is a precious thing that the second elder gave to Senior Sister Zixuan. I can't want it."

Chu Yuanlang laughed and said boldly: "Master Ye, take it. Judging from what Xuan'er said, you helped Xuan'er too much, and even helped Xuan'er reverse her destiny, so this bottle of thousand-year spirit The water of marrow is my gratitude to you as an elder."

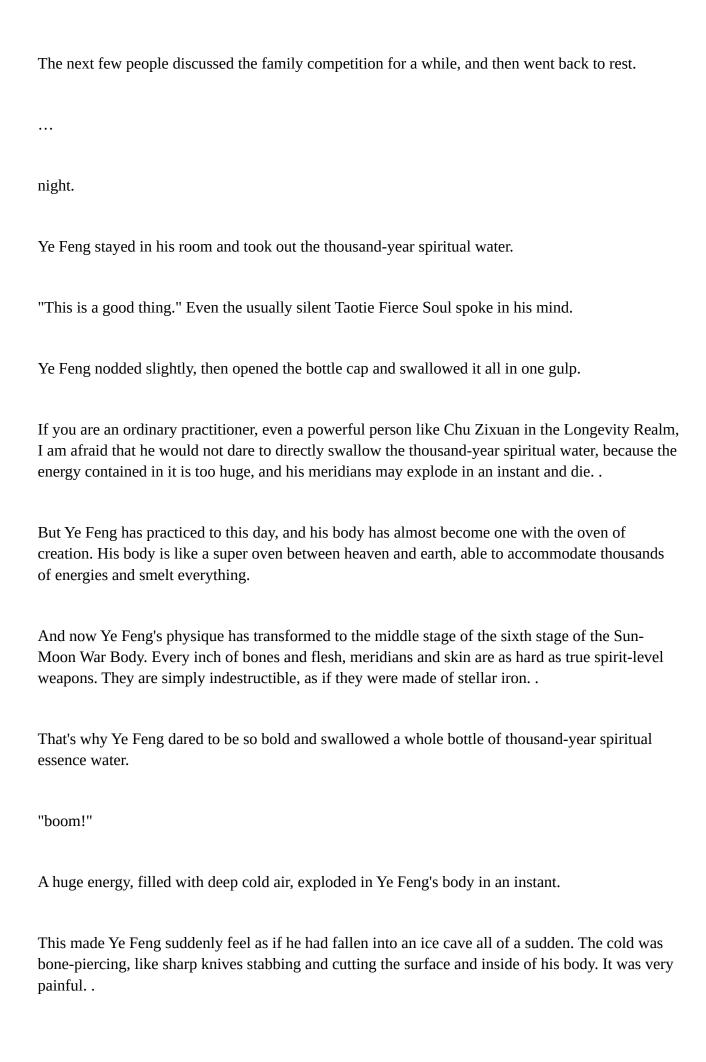
Ye Feng wanted to say something else, but Chu Zixuan smiled

Said: "Junior brother Ye, just accept my grandfather's kindness. This bottle of mine is enough for me."

Grandma Shen Jing also said kindly at this time: "My child, just accept it. My Xuan'er's achievements today are largely due to you. Fortunately, my child, you helped remove the evil that was inflicted on Xuan'er's body." Curse, otherwise the consequences would be disastrous."

Ye Feng was silent for a moment, then clasped his fists slightly and said, "Then it's better for me to be respectful than obey my orders."

Saying that, Ye Feng collected the bottle of thousand-year-old spiritual essence water.



But at this moment, Ye Feng just gritted his teeth. As long as he survived this pain, his strength would skyrocket.

It wasn't until midnight that Ye Feng suddenly opened his eyes and breathed a sigh of relief.

He successfully refined and absorbed all the thousand-year spiritual essence water. At this time, there was even a cold light surging in his pupils.

Ye Feng's cultivation at this time has suddenly increased from the third level of the Imperial Realm to the sixth level of the Imperial Realm!

And what surprises Ye Feng the most is that the extremely cold power of creation contained in this thousand-year spiritual water caused his Sun-Moon Battle Body to undergo a huge transformation. From the middle stage of the Sun-Moon Battle Body, he rushed directly into the Sun-Moon Battle Body. In the late stage of the Moon War Body, it is almost complete!

This made Ye Feng extremely excited, "It is worthy of being the spiritual essence water that has been nurtured in thousands of years of stalactites and formed over thousands of years. It is simply a treasure of nature and the essence of heaven and earth."

Just by getting this bottle of spiritual water, this trip to the Chu people was not in vain.

The improvement and transformation of his cultivation and physique made Ye Feng more confident to help his senior sister Chu Zixuan cope with the family competition.

Ye Feng felt that even though senior sister Chu Zixuan had now entered the early stage of Longevity Realm, if the two of them really wanted to fight desperately, Chu Zixuan might not be able to beat him. At the dining table, the four of them ate happily.

Chu Zixuan obviously hadn't been back for a long time, so this time she was so engaged and happy chatting with her grandparents that she even forgot about Ye Feng sitting next to her.

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Chu Yuanlang nodded slightly and said: "You guessed it right. You have exactly the same idea as me. Chu Yunchang, the second master of the Chu clan, and his son Chu Feng have great ambitions and have long wanted to seize the title of the next head of the family. position."

Chu Zixuan's beautiful eyes were cold, and she said: "I have told everyone clearly that my ambition is to pursue the peak of martial arts and have no interest in family disputes. I didn't expect that the second master Chu Yunchang would still be so hostile to me. big."

Chu Yuanlang smiled coldly and said: "If a tree is beautiful in the forest, the wind will destroy it. The stronger you are, Xuan'er, the more Chu Yunchang and his son will naturally be more afraid, but they don't dare to kill you directly, so I can only use this insidious method to curb your cultivation, force you to marry the heir of the powerful man in Xuezhou Prefecture, stay far away from the Chu clan, and become a vassal of the powerful man." .??.

Chu Zixuan clenched her fists and said: "I will not give in. This time, because of Junior Brother Ye's help, I broke through to the Wanshou Realm and became a practitioner of the nine secret realms. I wonder who dares to shout at me." Come and drink."

At this time, Chu Yuanlang carefully took out two small transparent jade bottles from his arms.

Each small jade bottle is filled with half a bottle of milky white liquid, which is exuding a faint spiritual light and has a refreshing fragrance.

"This is?"

Chu Zixuan's eyes moved, as if she noticed something extraordinary about the contents of this small jade bottle.

At this time, Chu Yuanlang smiled slightly and said: "These are two bottles of thousand-year-old spiritual essence water that your grandma and I have used the wealth accumulated over the years to be auctioned from the largest auction in Hancheng. These are only among the stalactites of thousands of years. The spiritual essence water that can be conceived has been nurtured for thousands of years to form these two small bottles of spiritual essence water, which will be of great benefit to your current practice. "

Chu Zixuan's body trembled slightly. She didn't expect that her grandparents were so old and still wanted to accumulate wealth for themselves and buy spiritual water.

Chu Yuanlang handed a bottle to Chu Zixuan, and then handed another bottle to Ye Feng.

Ye Feng naturally retreated quickly and said: "Senior, I don't want this thing. This is a precious thing that the second elder gave to Senior Sister Zixuan. I can't want it."

Chu Yuanlang laughed and said boldly: "Master Ye, take it. Judging from what Xuan'er said, you helped Xuan'er too much, and even helped Xuan'er reverse her destiny, so this bottle of thousand-year spirit The water of marrow is my gratitude to you as an elder."

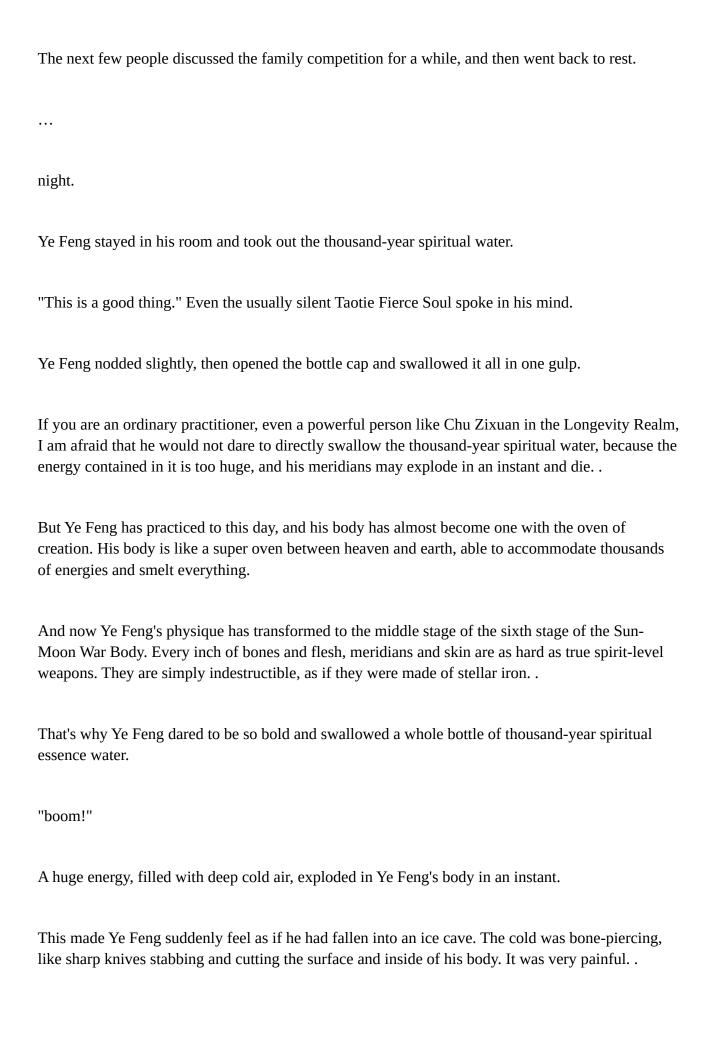
Ye Feng wanted to say something else, but Chu Zixuan smiled

Said: "Junior brother Ye, just accept my grandfather's kindness. This bottle of mine is enough for me."

Grandma Shen Jing also said kindly at this time: "My child, just accept it. My Xuan'er's achievements today are largely due to you. Fortunately, my child, you helped remove the evil that was inflicted on Xuan'er's body." Curse, otherwise the consequences would be disastrous."

Ye Feng was silent for a moment, then clasped his fists slightly and said, "Then it's better for me to be respectful than obey my orders."

Saying that, Ye Feng collected the bottle of thousand-year-old spiritual essence water.



But at this moment, Ye Feng just gritted his teeth. As long as he survived this pain, his strength would skyrocket.

It wasn't until midnight that Ye Feng suddenly opened his eyes and breathed a sigh of relief.

He successfully refined and absorbed all the thousand-year spiritual essence water. At this time, there was even a cold light surging in his pupils.

Ye Feng's cultivation at this time has suddenly increased from the third level of the Imperial Realm to the sixth level of the Imperial Realm!

And what surprises Ye Feng the most is that the extremely cold power of creation contained in this thousand-year spiritual water caused his Sun-Moon Battle Body to undergo a huge transformation. From the middle stage of the Sun-Moon Battle Body, he rushed directly into the Sun-Moon Battle Body. In the late stage of the Moon War Body, it is almost complete!

This made Ye Feng extremely excited, "It is worthy of being the spiritual essence water that has been nurtured in thousands of years of stalactites and formed over thousands of years. It is simply a treasure of nature and the essence of heaven and earth."

Just by getting this bottle of spiritual water, this trip to the Chu people was not in vain.

The improvement and transformation of his cultivation and physique made Ye Feng more confident to help his senior sister Chu Zixuan cope with the family competition.

Ye Feng felt that even though senior sister Chu Zixuan had now entered the early stage of Longevity Realm, if the two of them really wanted to fight desperately, Chu Zixuan might not be able to beat him.

Chapter 895 Martial Arts Square

The Chu clan's family competition was very grand. The Chu clan's mansion directly reserved the largest martial arts square in the ancient city for this Chu clan competition.

One by one, the young disciples, all with powerful auras surging from their bodies, walked out from the Chu clan one after another and walked towards the largest martial arts square in the center of the ancient city.

Among them are many powerful young prodigies who are at the peak of the ninth and tenth levels of the Emperor Realm. There are even a few young figures with stern expressions and unfathomable auras. They are obviously at the Longevity Realm, on the same level as Chu Zixuan.

Even Ye Feng was a little shocked. This Chu family is indeed the top family in Snow State. The younger generation are so powerful and have high achievements.

At this time, Ye Feng and Chu Zixuan also walked out of the family and came to the ice and snow outside.

The entire ancient city was shrouded in cold weather and freezing ground, and the scene was completely different from the scene in the Chu mansion.

Because the entire Chu Mansion is covered by a large formation, it is a four-season formation. The formation master can adjust the weather changes in the Chu Mansion area at will, so that the entire Chu Mansion can be in spring, summer, autumn, and winter at will. change.

At this time, Ye Feng noticed that many eyes with hostility or fighting intent were focused in his direction.

Of course, these eyes were not focused on Ye Feng himself, but on Chu Zixuan next to him. ??

Obviously, Chu Zixuan, as an inner disciple of the Sword God Tiangong, returned to the Chu clan this time, making many people feel threatened.

Chu Zixuan was too lazy to respond to these glances, and just walked indifferently.

Soon, Ye Feng, Chu Zixuan, and a group of young disciples from the Chu tribe followed the elders of the Chu tribe to the area around the Martial Arts Square in the center of the ancient city.

Everyone looked at the huge martial arts square. At this time, the presiding elder of the family was already standing on it.

Since this time the Chu people held a family competition in the Martial Arts Square in the center of the ancient city, many people in the ancient city

Other cultivators, or mortals, have gathered over and are watching with excitement and curiosity in their eyes.

Obviously, the Chu family is the largest family in the ancient city and has great attraction for other people.

This time, the Chu people held the family competition in the Martial Arts Square in the center of the ancient city for another purpose, which was to promote the power of the Chu people.

The Chu family is one of the seven top families in Selangor and has a competitive relationship with other families.

The Chu family has been able to maintain its position as a top family for so many years and control many natural resources around it because it continues to attract all kinds of talents into its family.

Just working behind closed doors will naturally gradually decline.

Therefore, in the world of martial arts practice, sects and their ilk are often stronger than families, and this is the reason.

When you join the sect, heroes will not ask about your origin, nor will they discriminate against your bloodline, your race, or your identity. As long as you are good, you will be able to hold great power in the sect and receive resources.

In the family, although outsiders are also admitted, the power and resources are concentrated in the hands of the people of the family. The family bloodline is too important. Over time, the family will naturally understand the hematopoietic ability of the new masters. It declined more and more and became weak.

"Everyone, the family competition is about to begin. Please take your seats. The young geniuses participating in this family competition are ready to go on stage. The rewards for this family competition are very generous. I hope you can cheer up. They can all show their strongest strength."

At this moment, an old man wearing a green gown stood in the martial arts square and was talking.

At this time, many elders of the Chu clan took their seats.

In addition, this time the Chu Mansion's family competition also invited many other big figures in the ancient city, such as the city lord appointed by the imperial court, the presidents of some large chambers of commerce, the heads of some first-class families, etc. I was sitting in the VIP seat.

These people, even if the Chu family is a top family, they still need to have good relations with them.

"I didn't expect that cousin Zixuan has not yet married into the capital of Xuezhou. It seems that she does not take the family's majesty into account at all."

Suddenly at this time, a slightly strange voice sounded.

Two people came not far away, a middle-aged man and a young man.

It was Chu Yunchang, the second master of the Chu clan, and his son Chu Feng.

At this time, the person who spoke in a strange and sinister manner was none other than Chu Feng, the second young master of the Chu clan.

Although he calls Chu Zixuan "cousin", this Chu Feng has no feelings for Chu Zixuan. Instead, there is a deep coldness in his tone. He is obviously very afraid of Chu Zixuan and hopes that Chu Zixuan If he can leave the family, don't hinder him from competing for the position of the next head of the family.

After all, everyone knows that this family competition, in addition to boosting the fighting spirit of the younger generation of the Chu family, also has a hidden meaning, that is, whoever can stand out from the younger generation may be the next generation head of the Chu family.

Among the Chu people, the strong have always been respected, regardless of gender. Whoever has a stronger fist and stronger strength can become the female head of the family, even if she is a woman.

It has to be said that the upper echelons of the Chu clan are quite open-minded about the inheritance of the family head. Ye Feng knows that in most families, no matter how powerful a woman is, she cannot become the head of the family. At most, she can become an elder in the family.

But among the Chu people, there is no such prejudice, so Chu Zixuan has become a thorn in the side of many powerful descendants of the Chu people.

Chu Zixuan looked at the strange words of the second young master Chu Feng.

He was expressionless and didn't bother to respond at all.

The more you deal with such a person, the more he will get into trouble. It is better to see the truth later.

Sure enough, seeing Chu Zixuan remain silent, Chu Feng just smiled coldly and said nothing more.

"Cousin Zixuan, this time you must defeat all those who look down on our women!"

Suddenly, a graceful female figure flashed next to Chu Zixuan and Ye Feng.

This woman was wearing a long white dress, which outlined her perfect figure. Her black hair was spread around her shoulders, giving her a very quiet and elegant feeling.

But what she said revealed her fiery temper.

Ye Feng glanced at the woman in the white dress in surprise. He could see through that the woman's cultivation was not strong. She only had the cultivation of the third level of the Emperor Realm, which was not outstanding among the Chu people.

"She is the daughter of the head of the family and the eldest lady of our Chu clan. Her name is Chu Bingling. She and I have been good friends since childhood." Chu Zixuan seemed to see Ye Feng's confused look and couldn't help but explain with a smile. .

"Hehe, this is the evil junior brother Zixuan you wrote to me about before. He is indeed a talented person and has a very strong cultivation aura. As expected, he is a high disciple of the Sword God Tiangong just like you."

Chu Bingling, the eldest lady of the Chu clan, immediately stared at Ye Feng beside her, stretched out a small hand as white as jade, smiled generously, and said: "I'm glad to see you and can accompany Zixuan back to the family."

Ye Feng stretched out his hand and shook it slightly, and said with a smile: "You're welcome."

"Who are you?"

Suddenly, at this moment, a tall young man walked over, carrying a long blood-stained knife with a strong murderous intent. He walked over from a distance, stared at Ye Feng, and said coldly: "You are not my fault. People from our Chu clan dare to show up at our Chu clan's VIP banquet? Go down and sit in the civilian area!"

Chapter 896 Domineering

This young man with a blood-stained sword on his back has a very strong evil spirit, and you can tell at a glance that he is a ruthless person.

This person is a powerful disciple of the Chu Clan's main clan, named Chu Po. He has a powerful cultivation level of the tenth level of the Emperor Realm. He can be regarded as a top being among the Chu Clan's disciples in the family competition.

At this time, he deliberately targeted Ye Feng, but actually wanted to embarrass Chu Zixuan.

The second young master Chu Feng, who was not far away, saw this scene with a cold smile in his eyes.

Obviously this Chu Po was arranged by this ruthless second young master.

At this time, Chu Zixuan and Chu Bingling, the eldest lady of the Chu clan, were about to say something, but Ye Feng had already taken a step forward. With cold eyes, he stared at Chu Po, who was at the tenth level of the Imperial Realm in front of him, and said: "Chu There are many people from outside the clan sitting in the clan VIP banquet, why don't you go find trouble with them?"

Chu Po coldly sneered and said: "Who are you, and are you qualified to compete with other big shots? An ordinary boy dares to say such things to me, then I will teach you a lesson, Chu Zixuan, you can take it back The family has brought in such a waste who is not above the sixth level of the Emperor Realm, so it is really unworthy of the public."

"Can't get on the stage?"

Ye Feng murmured, then looked at Chu Po and said, "I think the one who really can't stand on the stage is you. You are a clown who keeps jumping around in front of me. It's so annoying."

Chu Po immediately widened his eyes, showing an unbelievable look, and said: "What? You said I am a clown? How presumptuous! I, Chu Po, am Hancheng's first-class genius. I studied under the master Yunshui. I was once alone. , I have killed three thousand monsters of the wilderness, and have fought countless battles in my life, without ever losing. You are a boy who cannot reach the sixth level of the Emperor Realm. Even though you are a disciple of the Sword God Tiangong, you are definitely the most useless existence. I will pick a fight with you today. ,what happened again?"

Uh-huh!

At this moment, Chu Po sneered coldly, and actually took action instantly. The bloody long knife slashed out, causing a series of sonic explosions in the air, which was extremely fast and terrifying.

"If you dare to attack me, don't blame me for not giving you Chu people face today!"

Being forced and ridiculed like this, the clay figure was a little angry, let alone Ye Feng.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly shouted coldly and took a step forward. A huge and boundless momentum suddenly burst out from his body, like an ancient evil beast resurrected.

Chu Po laughed loudly: "You are only at the sixth level of the Imperial Realm, and I am at the peak of the tenth level of the Imperial Realm. How can you fight with me? Kneel down!"

The sword cuts through the sky!

Chu Po roared loudly, with great energy, a huge energy burst, and the long knife in his hand was cut down instantly. The terrifying light of the knife and the blood-red fighting spirit seemed to be able to tear the sky apart.

"How do I fight you? Humph, let's fight you like this! The Great Seal of Mountains and Rivers!"

Ye Feng roared loudly and directly used his very powerful move, Mountain and River Seal.

\u003e

Boom!!

Suddenly a huge energy burst out in an instant, and a vision of mountains and rivers, vast and towering, appeared in front of Ye Feng in an instant, full of endless vicissitudes, and suddenly bombarded towards the front.

"Crash!"

Ye Feng's current combat power has reached a whole new level after being baptized and tempered by the water of spiritual essence for thousands of years.

If it were before, such as dealing with the pirate leader of the tenth level of Emperor Realm in Luanmohai, Ye Feng would still need to assassinate him.

But now, facing this Chu Po, a strong man in the tenth level of the Emperor Realm, Ye Feng had no pressure at all. He exploded the Mountain and River Seal with all his strength, destroying everything in one fell swoop.

All the murderous aura and bloody sword light were shattered.

"Pfft!"

Then the violent force bombarded Chu Po's body, containing a huge impact that was difficult to withstand.

"ah!"

Chu Po was still high-spirited at first, but now he screamed, a mouthful of blood spurted out of his mouth, was instantly blown away, and fell to the ground hard, feeling extremely painful all over his body.

"What?!"

Almost at that moment, everyone in the entire field couldn't help but gasp when they saw this shocking scene.

"Chu Po is a peak expert in the tenth level of the Emperor Realm! Why was he defeated in just one move?"

"I'm not dreaming, am I? That boy in black is so awesome!"

"It's so powerful! The sixth level of the Emperor Realm actually has such powerful combat power! Are all the disciples of the Sword God Tiangong such evildoers?"

"How is that possible! If everyone in the Sword God Tiangong is as evil as the young man in black brought back by Miss Zixuan, I am afraid that the Sword God Tiangong has already unified the entire Snow State."

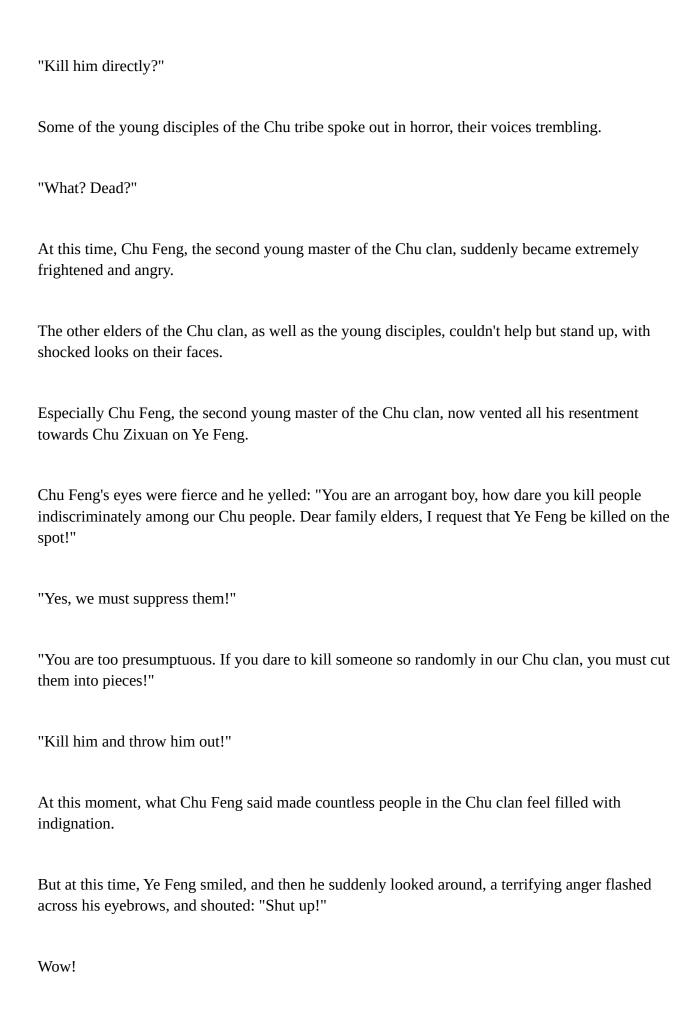
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Around the entire martial arts square, in the auditorium, including many people in the ancient city who were watching from the outside of the auditorium, they were all talking and staring at Ye Feng's figure with expressions full of shock.

Originally, they sensed the cultivation aura of Ye Feng, who was only at the sixth level of the Emperor Realm, and felt that the junior brother Chu Zixuan brought back from the sect this time was just a mediocre person.

But what I never expected was that this young man in black was so amazingly talented and powerful.





The domineering voice, with a biting coldness, suddenly silenced the entire audience for a short time. Everyone seemed to be frightened by Ye Feng's sudden sound.

At this time, Ye Feng looked at the second young master Chu Feng, and at the many indignant Chu people around him, with a deep cold look in his eyes, and said: "For the sake of my senior sister Chu Zixuan, I am too lazy to Do you think I am being presumptuous after arguing with you that I only killed Chu Po who dared to attack me? Open your eyes and see, the token on my body is the Sword God Tiangong, not some low-level one! sect!"

Ye Feng's eyes were as cold as a knife, and he smiled coldly and said: "If I am really angry, I will slaughter your entire Chu clan.

Do you think anyone dares to cause trouble for me? "

Buzz!

Almost at the moment Ye Feng said these words, the faces of countless Chu people who were filled with indignation suddenly turned pale.

At this time, they looked at the Sword God Token in Ye Feng's hand and suddenly realized, yes, this is a noble being from the Heavenly Palace of Sword Gods, the largest sect in Snow State.

But because of their hostility towards Chu Zixuan, they felt that Ye Feng should also be afraid of their Chu clan.

But Chu Zixuan is from the Chu clan, but Ye Feng is not.

Ye Feng is basically independent of everyone. If he is really angry and goes on a killing spree, it is estimated that the so-called ancient city lords, chamber of commerce presidents, etc. on the scene will never be able to do it for the Chu family, which is not a big or small family. , to offend this distinguished guest from the Sword God Heavenly Palace.

Ye Feng smiled coldly and said: "Shut up, everyone, and have a good family competition. Senior sister Chu Zixuan is a member of your Chu clan. She may take into account the blood and feelings

of the family, but I won't. When I'm angry, I can do it at any time." We can massacre all of you Chu people."

At this time, many Chu people's faces suddenly became a little frightened, and they quickly sat back in their seats.

And the second young master Chu Feng, who originally had cold and cruel eyes, suddenly turned pale with fear.

The eldest lady, Chu Bingling, smiled secretly and murmured: "Evil people will be punished by evil people. Zixuan, this little junior brother you brought back is quite domineering."

Chu Zixuan looked at Ye Feng at this moment, looked around, and said coldly: "If Junior Brother Ye really goes crazy and starts killing, I can't stop him."

"this....."

Hearing what Chu Zixuan said, many Chu people looked stunned and didn't know what to say.

"snort!"

Ye Feng saw that the whole place was completely silent. Countless Chu people were speechless and pale. Then he snorted coldly and sat back next to Chu Zixuan, closing his eyes to rest.

Without giving these Chu people any color, do they really think that the Chu people are superior?

Chu Zixuan sent a message to Ye Feng and said with a smile: "Junior Brother Ye, after your threat, I am afraid that no one in the family will dare to target me again. It seems that I really did the right thing by inviting Junior Brother Ye this time."

At this time, Chu Bingling, the eldest lady of the Chu clan, with her snow-white face, came close to Ye Feng, her beautiful eyes flashed with brilliance, and she said with a smile: "This little brother, does he need a training partner?"

"Bing Ling, stop making trouble!"

Chu Zixuan immediately gave Chu Bingling a fierce look.

Chu Bingling chuckled, glanced at Chu Zixuan, and said, "Zixuan, although you and I love each other as sisters, if I really meet a good man, I will fight for him."

Ye Feng: "..."

Chapter 897 Six Paths of Reincarnation Sword

Next, the Chu clan's family competition was carried out in an orderly manner.

Ye Feng had just threatened the entire audience, making all the Chu people with evil intentions become very honest.

No one dared to play any tricks anymore, they all went on stage to participate in the competition honestly.

There was no suspense in the result. Chu Zixuan defeated each opponent and became the first place in the Chu clan's family competition.

Chu Zixuan was extremely talented, worked hard, and put in countless sweats to reach the Longevity Realm. Naturally, her combat power surpassed that of the entire younger generation of the Chu people.

"I announce that the first place in this family competition is Chu Zixuan!"

At this time, on the martial arts square, the old man wearing a blue gown announced.

He is an elder of the Chu clan, and he was very pleased to see Chu Zixuan win the first place.

The people with the ugliest expressions in the audience were probably the father and son duo, Chu Yunchang, the second master of the Chu clan, and Chu Feng, the second young master.

At this time, Chu Zixuan walked onto the martial arts square and accepted a storage ring given by the upper class of the family.

The wealth contained in this storage spirit ring is the generous reward for the first place in this Chu family competition.

No one knows what the reward is in the storage ring, but everyone knows that it must be very precious.

At this time, Chu Bingling, the eldest lady of the Chu clan and the daughter of the head of the family, was the first to cheer: "Congratulations, Zixuan, for winning first place!"

Ye Feng opened his eyes and woke up from the state of resting with his eyes closed. He also stood up, looked at Chu Zixuan in the square, smiled slightly and said: "Congratulations, senior sister."

At this time, a majestic middle-aged man wearing a python-patterned robe stepped forward.

This person is the contemporary head of the Chu family.

At this time, the head of the Chu clan walked up to Ye Feng and said with a smile: "The master disciples of the Sword God Tiangong are indeed dragons among men. We, the older generation of the Chu clan, were so scared just now."

Ye Feng knew that the Chu family leader was joking, so he also smiled and said: "The Chu family leader said something harsh, I just wanted to vent my anger on behalf of Senior Sister Zixuan."

Chu Zixuan walked down from the martial arts square at this time and said to the Chu family leader: "Patriarch, I have said before that my ambition is not in the Chu clan. This time I came back to participate in the competition just for the reward of first place. Zhen Clan of Chu Clan

Martial Arts, Six Paths of Reincarnation Sword, Ninth Grade True Spirit Level Martial Arts. "

"What? Ninth-grade true spirit level martial arts?"

Ye Feng's eyes were shocked. He didn't expect that the Chu people had such powerful swordsmanship and martial arts.

At this time, Chu Zixuan secretly sent a message to Ye Feng, saying: "Junior Brother Ye, I can get the first place with half of your contribution. I will share this Six Paths of Reincarnation Sword with you, and we can understand it together."

Ye Feng's heart moved and he did not refuse. The ninth-grade true spirit level martial arts was really exciting.

At this time, the head of the Chu family stared at Chu Zixuan and sighed: "I hope you have ambitions in the family, but unfortunately, you have no ambitions in the family. But you have to remember that no matter where you go or what kind of existence you become, you are As a member of the family, don't forget to support the Chu people."

When Chu Zixuan heard what the Chu family leader said, she just nodded slightly and said nothing more.

At this time, Chu Bingling, the eldest lady of the Chu tribe, came over, stared at Ye Feng with her beautiful eyes, and said with a hint of charm: "Brother Ye Feng, do you really not consider me, my sister?"

Seeing Chu Bingling being so provocative, Ye Feng couldn't help but smile and said: "Like Senior Sister Zixuan, my only pursuit now is martial arts power and the pinnacle of practice. I bear a huge responsibility."

"Oh? What responsibility?"

Chu Bingling was a little curious, her big eyes flashing with light.

Ye Feng smiled and said, "You can't say this. If I say it, I might scare you to death."

"real or fake?"

Chu Bingling pretended to be frightened and patted her tall face, then smiled and said: "I will come back with Zixuan some time, and next time I will treat you to the best restaurant in the city for a meal."

Ye Feng clasped his fists and said, "Okay, it's a deal."

Chu Zixuan looked at the Chu family head and said: "Family head, Junior Brother Ye and I are planning to leave for the sect tomorrow morning."

The head of the Chu family nodded and said: "Okay, go ahead. You are the most talented among our Chu clan. I hope you can go far. Maybe our Chu clan can rise again because of this."

. . .

At night, Ye Feng was resting in his room.

Uh-huh!

But at this moment, a graceful figure flashed in.

"who?"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly moved and he looked towards the door. The next moment, he was stunned: "Miss Bingling?"

At this moment, it was Chu Bingling, the eldest lady of the Chu tribe, who flashed in. She was wrapped in a white dress, outlining her graceful and beautiful figure.

At this time, Chu Bingling walked towards Ye Feng step by step, with a trace of inexplicable regret on her fair and beautiful face, and said: "Brother Ye Feng, my sister really likes you, but you will be here tomorrow." I'm gone, and I don't know when we'll see each other again, maybe we'll never see each other again."

When Ye Feng heard what Chu Bingling said, he couldn't help but smile slightly and said: "That's not necessarily true. Miss Bingling might also be able to worship the Sword God in the Heavenly Palace in the future."

Chu Bingling smiled bitterly on her beautiful face and said: "I am already twenty-six years old and I am not qualified for my age. Moreover, I know very well that my cultivation talent is not good and I



Soon, Ye Feng and Chu Zixuan returned to the Sword God Tiangong.

Chu Zixuan smiled and said: "This time I won the first place in the family competition. I got a set of ninth-grade true spirit-level sword skills and martial arts. I also stepped into the Longevity Realm. I feel that I can take the assessment of core disciples." Now, as long as I become a core disciple of the Sword God Tiangong, I can get a territory of my own in the area controlled by the Sword God Tiangong. If I succeed, I will definitely invite Junior Brother Ye to my territory to visit. "

Ye Feng immediately said: "Then I wish senior sister in advance success."

Chu Zixuan stared at Ye Feng and said: "Actually, once you enter the Longevity Realm, your cultivation will definitely pass the test 100%. Your combat power is really too strong. I hope you can become a core disciple as soon as possible. Then we will You can form a team to explore some mysterious spaces and interfaces outside the spiritual world, and you can even use some ancient teleportation arrays to enter some ancient stars in the starry sky to find huge cultivation resources."

Ye Feng nodded slightly and said: "The land of the spiritual world is vast and endless. There are countless strange spaces, large and small interfaces, and ancient stars of life around it. When I was a child, I dreamed of exploring that vast and magnificent place. When I am strong enough, Must visit. "

Chu Zixuan stretched out her white jade hand, patted Ye Feng's shoulder and said, "Looking forward to that day."

After finishing his words, Chu Zixuan turned and left, apparently to prepare for the core disciples' assessment.

Unlike the direct certification of inner disciples, core disciples require an extremely strict assessment process.

Ye Feng was also walking towards his residence at this time.

But just when Ye Feng walked to the entrance of the courtyard, he happened to see a figure walking towards the courtyard.

This figure was a beautiful woman in white clothes, dressed in men's clothing, but Ye Feng could tell at a glance that she was a woman. Her skin was like snow, her figure was graceful, and her black hair was tied up, giving people a mysterious and hazy feeling.

"My divine eye of creation cannot see through her cultivation level?"

Ye Feng's eyes were slightly startled.

This person is extremely unfathomable. What is she doing in the courtyard of her residence? Chapter 898 Woman in White

Ye Feng did not walk over directly at this time, but ducked behind the outer wall of his courtyard.

At this time, the woman in white disguised as a man had already entered the courtyard.

Ye Feng circulated his soul power and opened the Divine Eye of Creation. His sight penetrated the courtyard wall and peered into the courtyard.

"Sister, are you here again?"

What surprised Ye Feng was that Xiao Tao, a little girl, happily walked out of the room and walked up to the mysterious woman in white.

"I gave you Xingchen Nuanyu. After you absorbed it, how was your cultivation?" The woman in white smiled and touched Xiao Tao's little head and asked gently.

Xiaotao smiled and said: "Sister, don't worry, I have absorbed half of the Star Warm Jade and have broken through to the first holy realm."

"The first holy realm?"

Ye Feng, who was outside the courtyard wall, was immediately startled when he heard Xiao Tao's words.

He remembered, however, that before he left, Xiao Tao had just been introduced to the path of cultivation by him, and had not even entered the titled martial realm.

But how long?

But in just about a month, Xiaotao has already entered the first holy realm?

Not to mention other people, even Ye Feng himself felt shocked.

At this time, in the courtyard.

The mysterious and beautiful woman in white stared at Xiao Tao and said with a smile: "That Star Warm Jade is the only one in the world. It is indeed an innate treasure. It can really make you progress so fast, Xiao Tao. After you have absorbed the remaining half of the Star Warm With jade's energy, I estimate you can break through to the fifth holy realm."

When Xiaotao heard what the woman in white said, her big eyes flashed. She didn't say anything more, but just said: "But, sister, I want to leave the remaining half of Xingchen Nuanyu to the young master."

"What?"

The woman in white suddenly looked stagnant, and then she became angry and said: "The young master you are talking about, why do you want to be so nice to him? You have to know that the star warm jade in the sky is nine Among the great gods, they are all priceless treasures. They are the ancient powers of my Bai family. They shattered a star from the starry sky in the universe and refined it.

Are you sure you want to share the created jade and rare treasure with others? "

Xiao Tao lowered her head slightly, then a faint smile appeared on her face, and said: "Anyway, sister, you said that the Bai family is compensating me for these things, so I have the right to choose and distribute independently. I belong to the master." Maid, but the young master never regards me as a servant and treats me as a relative, so I want to give the remaining half of Xingchen Nuanyu to the young master. "

"Servant?"

The beautiful woman in white immediately laughed out loud and said: "Xiao Tao, for more than a month, I have been telling you that you are the most precious existence in the world! You are not a servant at all! I blame you back then. Following your father, you left the sky and lived in the mortal world since you were a child. Your thoughts were marked with servility. Do you know what the Immortal King Bone contained in your body actually means?"

Xiao Tao's eyes moved and she said: "I don't know what it means. I only know that I just want to stay by the young master's side and serve him."

"you....."

The beautiful woman in white immediately widened her eyes and wanted to curse, but she didn't know how to curse.

In the end, she could only sigh and said: "Forget it, I can't change your servile thoughts. Since the old guys in the family asked me to listen to you, then I have no right to order you or take you away. You can serve whoever you want to serve. After the Immortal King Bone in your body is completely awakened, you must come back to the sky with me anyway. My Bai family is one of the nine great descendants of the gods in the sky. The most powerful first family, but your father was the first god of war of my Bai family, but he was trapped by love and died in the cold starry sky. Our Bai family has declined since then. Xiao Tao, you have the bones of the Immortal King of your destiny. "You are more talented than your father. You will definitely become the first female war goddess of our Bai family and lead our Bai family to glory again."

Xiao Tao blinked, not knowing what the woman in white was talking about. She just murmured in a low voice: "I just want to do it."

There is a little maid beside the young master, who is content to take care of the young master's daily life. "

The beautiful woman in white looked at Xiao Tao like that and was too lazy to say anything. She just said: "When you become stronger in the future, your horizons improve, and you know how noble your identity is, you will naturally no longer be infatuated with that young man of yours. , your young master is just an ordinary boy. There are countless geniuses, countless powerful people, countless magnificent people, and countless immortal ancient inherited forces in this world. Xiao Tao, you will understand one day. "

And when Xiao Tao was talking to this beautiful woman in white, Ye Feng outside the courtyard wall heard everything.

A huge wave surged in his heart.

"Xiao Tao is actually the heir of one of the nine great divine clans in the sky?"

"Moreover, it seems that she is the daughter of the Bai family's number one God of War. No wonder she has the bones of her natal Immortal King."

"But it seems that the Bai family is quite benevolent. They have not directly forced Xiaotao to leave for the time being. Instead, they have given her many resources to help her quickly become stronger. They also sent a mysterious woman in white to protect her."

"If you put it this way, this ancient forbidden area above the sky is not a dangerous place."

Ye Feng murmured, and his heart suddenly became wary. .??.

Sure enough, when he broke through Longyuan Continent and entered the real spiritual world, he encountered more and more ancient powerful forces and powerful people.

You must use your own divine art of creation, and even the soul gems of the gods in your brain, with caution.

Because Ye Feng knew very well that the golden gem of the gods in his mind now, the soul gem among the nine gems of the gods, was snatched back from the sky by his father, Emperor Ye Qing. I know it was snatched from somewhere above the sky.

Ye Feng still remembers that when his father returned, he was covered in blood, suffered heavy injuries, and his life was exhausted. A human god emperor in the spiritual world was so seriously injured. He must have encountered some great terror and disaster before he finally got it. Got the gem of the gods.

r\u003e However, Ye Feng knew that his father did not know that it was the gem of the gods. He only thought that it was a golden elixir that would allow him to live as long as heaven and earth.

Later, it was because of the gluttonous soul in his mind that Ye Feng realized that the so-called golden elixir in his mind was actually a gem of gods, and it was also the most mysterious soul gem among the nine gems of gods in the world. It represents the core essence of the ancient gods and is the brightest gem on the crown worn by the Supreme Lord.

"It seems that the prime minister Gu Tongtian persuaded my father back then, saying that there was a golden elixir somewhere in the sky that could give me, the prince, a long life. That's why my father left the spiritual world regardless of everything and rushed into the sky. Flying upward, passing through the Nine Heavens Gang Wind, Nine Heavens Thunderstorm, Nine Heavens Tribulation Clouds, Nine Heavens Black Hole, and finally entering the sky. Could it be that Gu Tongtian has long known that the so-called golden pill is the gem of the gods?"

Ye Feng suddenly felt shocked, thinking of such a possibility, and immediately understood this huge conspiracy.

. . .

After waiting for a while, the beautiful woman in white clothes left in the courtyard.

Ye Feng just walked out from behind the courtyard wall at this time.

For the time being, my strength is far from enough, so it would be better not to have contact with the people above the sky.

However, Ye Feng also saw that the beautiful woman in white had no ill intentions towards Xiao Tao, otherwise Ye Feng would definitely rush out and kill the soul of the beautiful woman in white even if he did not hesitate to use the power of the gems of the gods.

At this time, Ye Feng walked into the courtyard. The maid Xiao Tao immediately opened her eyes with joy. She quickly walked to Ye Feng and said: "Master, you are finally back! I have a good friend who I am just going to introduce." Here it is for you, she just left. By the way, I got a very powerful treasure from my sister. The young master can absorb the energy inside and break through very quickly. "

At this time, Xiao Tao said, and took out an oval-shaped jade stone surging with blue divine light from his arms. It was the star warm jade, which was smelted by the powerful one after breaking an extraterrestrial star in the starry sky of the universe. The rare treasures are priceless.

Chapter 899 Border Mission

Ye Feng looked at the maid Xiao Tao who was presenting a treasure in front of him, smiled warmly, pushed the Xingchen Nuanyu back, touched the girl's black hair, and said with a smile: "This is an opportunity and a treasure that belongs to you Xiao Tao, I don't Yes, if you want to fully awaken the Immortal King Bone in your body, this Star Warm Jade is extremely important to you."

Xiao Tao shook her head, pushed the Star Warm Jade into Ye Feng's hand, and said, "This is Xiao Tao's wish. Although Xiao Tao may have found her family, the young master will always be the closest person to Xiao Tao!"

"I'm going to prepare bath water for the young master. The young master has been running around for more than a month. He must be very tired."

Xiaotao said something, turned around quickly and ran away.

Ye Feng held the star warm jade in his hand and felt the majestic energy in it, as if it contained the towering weight of half a star.

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng did not refine it directly, but put it into the storage spirit ring.

Then let's keep it here for now. If Xiao Tao needs it, he will return it to Xiao Tao. If Xiao Tao doesn't need it, Ye Feng is going to keep the Star Warm Jade when he breaks through the first level of the nine secret realms, the Longevity Realm. use.

Ye Feng could imagine that if he wanted to transform from the Emperor Realm to the Longevity Realm, he would probably need an unimaginable amount of energy.

"I still need to make more money."

Ye Feng thought in his mind and walked out of his residence without staying too long.

This trip to the Chu clan, Ye Feng felt that it was far from enough. His own cultivation was still far behind that of a truly strong person.

If they are ordinary disciples of the Sword God Tiangong, even if they are talented senior sisters like Chu Zixuan, the sense of crisis in their eyes basically comes from the fellow disciples, brothers, sisters, etc. around them.

But Ye Feng is different. He is different from everyone else in the world.

As the subjugated prince of the Divine Dynasty of Creation, Ye Feng is a complete slave of the subjugated country. His opponent, and his sense of crisis, come from the unified Tongtian Divine Dynasty in the entire spiritual world, and also from the sky.

Ye Feng's vision of the sense of crisis has long been radiated to the entire vast expanse of the spiritual world, as well as to the sky above the ancient first restricted area that claims to be the descendant of God.

In the courtyard, when the maid Xiao Tao brought the bath water, she discovered that her young master had left the courtyard, leaving only a thin silhouette of his retreating back in the distance.

Xiao Tao's big eyes stared blankly at the retreating figure in black, feeling that that figure was filled with a loneliness that was incompatible with the entire world, as well as endless exhaustion.

"Young Master never seems to be truly happy..."

Xiao Tao murmured, clenching

He lifted his little hand, and the silent piece of his natal Immortal King bone in his body was shining in the flesh.

. . .

After Ye Feng left his residence, he went directly to the sect's inheritance hall.

He spent one million spiritual crystals and entered the second level of the inheritance hall, because the inheritance in the second level was basically third-grade true spirit level martial arts.

Ye Feng is going to choose a set of third-grade true spirit level palm martial arts. Firstly, it can be regarded as the evolution of the big horned dragon hand, and secondly, it can improve his body constitution.

The inheritance of weapon martial arts cannot help Ye Feng's physical improvement, but the body martial arts, palm martial arts, or body training techniques all have a huge effect on improving Ye Feng's human fighting body.

Soon, Ye Feng chose a set of third-grade true spirit-level martial arts, Daqinglongshou, which is the upgraded martial arts of Daqiulongshou. Ye Feng had learned about Daqiulongshou before, so he chose Daqinglongshou, which is very important for comprehending this. A type of martial arts that has a stimulating effect.

After choosing the Big Blue Dragon Hand, Ye Feng walked down from the second floor of the Heritage Hall, preparing to register and borrow this martial arts book for half a month.

"The Big Blue Dragon Handbook you want has been reserved by me. You can choose another set."

At this moment, a voice with a slightly commanding tone sounded from behind.

Ye Feng turned slightly and looked behind him, and immediately saw a familiar figure.

It turned out to be Jin Tianyang!

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly turned cold. He has not forgotten that when he first entered the Sword God's Heavenly Palace, he was almost killed by Jin Tianyang just because he secretly watched the sword practice sparring between Jin Tianyang and Chu Zixuan for a while. Killed with a casual sword.

Ye Feng has always remembered the shame brought by that sword.

At this time, Jin Tianyang saw Ye Feng and was slightly startled, but then he smiled sarcastically: "It turns out it's you, a good-for-nothing boy. That would be easier. You just spent one million

spiritual crystals to select the big blue dragon hand. I I need you to give it to me right away, so I don't have to spend any money. That's great."
At this time, Jin Tianyang was talking proudly.
Many disciples who were borrowing books in the inheritance hall were attracted by the movement here.
"boom!"
But at this time, Ye Feng's body suddenly burst out with a huge momentum, as majestic as a mountain and river, as heavy as the sea, and it suddenly enveloped Jin Tianyang's body.
"What? What is this momentum?"
Jin Tianyang suddenly looked shocked.
Ye Feng smiled coldly and shouted loudly: "Kneel down!"
"boom!"
An unimaginable pressure fell on Jin Tianyang in an instant.
"Plop!"
Jin Tianyang couldn't bear the horrible pressure at all, and he knelt on the ground. His eyes suddenly became extremely humiliated. He stared at Ye Feng and roared like a mad demon: "Youyou made me kneel?! My martial arts heart!!"
Kneeling to someone almost broke Jin Tianyang's martial arts heart and martial arts dignity in an instant. He was trampled. From then on, he would have a demon in his heart and could never

improve his martial arts.

Ye Feng just smiled indifferently and said: "Those who insult others will always be insulted. I just treat them in their own way."

With a cold snort, Ye Feng took the big blue dragon hand and turned away.

And at the original place, Jin Tianyang saw the strange eyes of the people around him looking at him, and he felt like a thorn in his back, wishing he could find a crack in the ground to drill into.

•••

Teaching Jin Tianyang a lesson was just a small episode for Ye Feng.

After leaving the inheritance hall, Ye Feng came alone to a sky pavilion on the northernmost cliff of the Sword God Palace.

Stepping on the flying stairs, Ye Feng walked into the pavilion hall.

On the walls of the pavilion hall here, there are huge banners hanging.

On each banner, there is a task written, and under the task is the reward price.

This pavilion hall is called the "task hall" by the disciples of the Sword God Palace.

The tasks written on each banner are that many small forces, small families, or some vassal states in the land of Xuezhou have encountered some disasters or problems that they cannot solve by themselves, so they seek the help of the top disciples of the Sword God Palace, the first martial arts sect, and give generous rewards to the disciples of the Sword God Palace who complete the task.

The Xuezhou Prefecture established by the Tongtian Divine Dynasty is mostly for supervising the world, and it is too lazy to pay attention to the trivial matters of those small forces or small vassal states in Xuezhou.

So many people who have troubles will basically go to the task hall of the Sword God Palace, leave their troubles and problems, and invite the masters of the first martial arts sect in Xuezhou to help solve the problems.

Perhaps the many tasks in this task hall are not worth the attention of the real strong

, but for Ye Feng, a new inner disciple of the Sword God Palace, it is still a huge challenge, and the reward is also very generous.

Ye Feng looked at all the banners in the entire hall and found that many tasks were still very difficult.

For example, the royal family of a vassal state actually asked people to help capture an ancient spirit turtle of the initial stage of the Wanshou realm in the depths of the Chaos Demon Sea, which was very dangerous.

There is also a large chamber of commerce that wants to invite the disciples of the Sword God Palace to help encircle and suppress a demon cave deep underground, open up wasteland, and mine the huge resources underground, such as iron ore, black crystal, underground spirit spring, spirit crystal veins, etc.

In addition, Ye Feng also saw a lot of weird tasks.

For example, the king of one of the top ten vassal states in Xuezhou suddenly passed away, but the king had only one daughter, so he recruited a son-in-law of the Tianjiao level in the Sword God Palace. As long as he went to marry the princess, he could become the king of that vassal state...

Ye Feng looked at them one by one and found that the tasks issued by the major forces and families in Xuezhou were either very strange or contained great dangers, and were not as easy as he imagined at the beginning.

"Huh?"

Suddenly at this time, Ye Feng saw a line of words on a small banner.

It turned out to be a task issued by the Xuezhou Prefecture Government. Recruiting emperor-level strongmen from the major forces in Xuezhou to enter the ancient border city of Xuezhou can directly become a centurion, command a hundred elite soldiers, and defend with all the soldiers guarding the border city to help resist the impact of the demon beast tide once every five years.

If you successfully resist, you can get a reward of 10 million spirit crystals. In addition, you can keep all the cores obtained from the demon beasts killed, and the Xuezhou Prefecture Government does not require them to be handed over.

Seeing this, Ye Feng's eyes lit up. The demon beast tide at the border of Xuezhou, tens of millions, or even hundreds of millions of demon beasts, rushed out from the endless wilderness, trying to occupy the 19 states of the human race.

Generally, such borders are guarded by ancient cities, and the Divine Dynasty court will definitely send heavy troops to guard them, so there will not be too much danger. This time, the Xuezhou Prefecture government recruited temporary centurions to guard the city, which must be for insurance purposes.

Ye Feng grabbed the banner task in his hand. In addition to 10 million spirit crystals, the demon beast tide of tens of millions of levels means countless huge blood energy for Ye Feng.

"Maybe this time in the endless wilderness of the border of Xuezhou, I can completely transform and enter the realm of longevity!"

Ye Feng thought in his heart, ignoring the surprised eyes of other disciples around him, took away the heavy task banner of resisting the demon beast tide, and turned to leave the task hall.

Chapter 900 Soldier Talisman

The borderland of Snow State is extremely desolate and desolate.

But on the ground in the distance, there is an extremely majestic and huge city.

That city is the huge ancient border city built by the Selangor Prefecture to protect the human land of Selangor.

At this time, Ye Feng rode a wild horse and quickly arrived outside Bianguan Ancient City.

"Stop, the ancient city of Border Pass is currently on guard. No one is allowed to enter!"

At this time, two soldiers wearing thick black iron armor were standing outside the ancient city. They pulled out their long swords and stopped Ye Feng's wild horse.

"Take a look, what is this."

Ye Feng showed his identity token, the Sword God Token, and then took out the banner he had taken off from the mission hall.

When the two soldiers guarding the ancient border city saw the Sword God Order and the mission banner, they were immediately startled.

The two of them put back the long knives they pulled out from their hands, and hurriedly said: "It turns out to be Lord Shangzong from the Sword God Tiangong. It was because we two brothers were blind and did not recognize your noble identity. Lord Shangzong." Please enter the ancient city, the wave of monsters is coming soon, and we need your help. "

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Okay, since I have accepted this task, I will definitely not be lazy. I will definitely try my best to help the ancient city of Border Pass resist the tide of monsters and beasts in the endless wilderness."

As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Feng rode a wild horse and rushed directly into the ancient city, bringing with him a gust of snowflakes.

The two ancient city guards were filled with envy when they saw Ye Feng's handsome figure like the wind.

"Sword God Tiangong is worthy of being the largest sect in my land in Snow State. The young disciples it has trained are all so heroic."

The two guards guarding the city gate couldn't help but sigh.

At this time, Ye Feng had already entered the ancient city of Bianguan. He dismounted and went straight to the city lord's mansion.

At this time, many people gathered in the city lord's mansion. For many years,

Qing's face and every aura are very powerful, and they are basically emperor-level beings.

There are even a few figures, exuding vague fluctuations of Wanshou realm cultivation, and they are extremely powerful beings.

Obviously, the wave of monsters and monsters that the ancient city of Bianguan in Selangor was going to face this time was so huge and terrifying that the city lord's palace in the ancient city of Bianguan invited many strong men and young wizards from the land of Selangor at no cost.

Ye Feng walked in at this time, attracting the attention of many people.

Especially the Sword God Token on Ye Feng's waist, which represents the identity token of a disciple of the Sword God Tiangong, made many people in the main hall of the City Lord's Mansion look askance at it.

Obviously, the Sword God Tiangong still plays a very important role in Xuzhou. After Ye Feng arrived, he almost became the focus of the audience.

However, the cultivation aura on Ye Feng's body was sensed, and it was only the sixth level of the Emperor Realm, which made many people around him sneer.

Obviously, he felt that even though Ye Feng was a disciple of the Sword God Tiangong, he was probably just a very ordinary disciple in the Sword God Tiangong.

Ye Feng clearly noticed the changes in the expressions and eyes of the people around him. Regarding this, Ye Feng looked calm and just stood in the hall.

At this time, on the high platform in front of everyone, stood a middle-aged man wearing a black robe, with majestic eyebrows and a towering head. Standing there, like a dark iron tower, giving people a deep coldness, and There is a faint feeling of iron-blooded killing.

This person is none other than Li Haotian, the city lord of Bianguan Ancient City. He has a powerful cultivation level in the Dzogchen Longevity Realm. He gives people the impression that he is unfathomable and full of a deep and majestic aura.

At this moment, the city lord Li Haotian looked around at everyone on the field and said slowly: "In the endless wilderness, the spies in our city lord's mansion have already found out that many monsters in the wilderness are ready to move.

They want to launch a wave of demons and beasts with the intention of conquering our Selangor state. Although our Selangor state is a relatively low-ranking state among the nineteen states of the human race, it is not something that the group of demons and monsters can capture if they want. This time the state government dispatched With millions of troops in this ancient city, our goal is very simple, that is to guard our border area, the first ancient city, and prevent the tide of monsters and beasts in the endless wilderness from affecting the real prosperous land of Snow State. "

"City Lord, I'll understand later."

Everyone spoke out one after another at this time.

City Lord Li Haotian nodded and said to a guard wearing silver armor beside him: "Give the military talisman to all the distinguished guests who have arrived. In the past few days, let several generals familiarize them with the art of war. After all, real war, and Fighting and killing in martial arts practice are different."

At this moment, the guard wearing silver armor nodded immediately. The storage ring flashed in his finger, and a huge jade tray suddenly appeared in his hand.

At this time, dozens of military talismans were placed on the jade tray. Each military talisman could lead tens of thousands of elite soldiers.

In order to successfully resist this wave of demons and beasts, the city lord Li Haotian handed over almost half of the soldiers in the ancient border city to the experts who came to help.

Many people in the hall were secretly shocked when they looked at the dozens of military symbols placed on the tray. Apparently, no one expected that the city lord would have such courage to disperse half of his military power.

However, I felt relieved when I thought about the tens of millions of monsters that the ancient city of Border Pass might encounter this time. The city lord alone could not take care of the entire battlefield if he alone controlled the army.

At this time, the city lord Li Haotian spoke up again: "I have asked the master of Xuezhou Prefecture for instructions. This time we resist the tide of demons and beasts, not only for my sake in Xuezhou, but also for the sake of the entire human race in the spiritual world." Stable, so whoever leads the army to kill more demons will finally be able to go to the capital of Selangor.

During the visit, he was personally received by the master of the palace and awarded various honors and awards. "

The moment Li Haotian finished speaking, the entire hall suddenly became agitated.

The capital of Snow State is the most noble and majestic place in Snow State. Being able to accept the reception and reward from the Lord of the Palace, not to mention the rich rewards, just being received by the Lord of Snow State can make a warrior reach the sky in one step. Well, there is absolutely no problem in holding an official position in the capital of Xuezhou and enjoying the salary of the Tongtian Divine Dynasty.

So after Li Haotian finished speaking, everyone was gearing up, obviously being motivated.

Seeing everyone like this, Li Haotian nodded with satisfaction. This time the task of guarding the border was very arduous. The capital of Selangor State paid great attention to it, so it sent so many troops and spent a huge price to recruit people from the martial arts practice world in Selangor State. Strong masters come to help.

At this time, Ye Feng was standing in the crowd, and he also got a military talisman. His military talisman was made of a red iron stone, exuding an evil spirit, and there was a faint huge energy, which seemed to be stored in the military talisman. middle.

Obviously, this weapon talisman is not just an ordinary symbol, but also a very powerful treasure. If the energy in it is stimulated, it may be able to release an overwhelming terrifying power.

Many people got the weapon talismans at this time, and their hearts were a little heavy. After all, fighting with tens of millions of wild monsters, this was a real war, not a one-on-one fight in the martial arts world, it must be very terrifying.

Ye Feng felt very at peace at this time, because he was not only a martial arts expert, but also a third-level spiritual pattern master.

The power of the spirit pattern may not be very visible in normal times, but in such a huge war with a large number of people, the spirit pattern can shine with great brilliance. Ye Feng can directly kill a group of ordinary soldiers at any time. Create a tiger and wolf division and forge it into a steel legion!