

## Ancient 901

Chapter 901 An unexpected gain

After the city lord Li Haotian finished speaking, he asked the silver-armored guards to take the dozens of distinguished guests who came from the hall back to the arranged residence to rest, and planned the tasks for everyone in the next few days, that is For the study of the art of war.

But just when Ye Feng was holding the weapon talisman and walking out of the main hall of the city lord's palace, two figures, one fat and one thin, stopped him.

These are two lay Buddhist practitioners wearing cassocks but with long hair.

"It's Fatty Toutuo!"

"Both of them are strong men at the top of the tenth level of the Emperor Realm. Although they have no sect, their methods are ruthless. Together, the two of them can almost rival an early Wanshou Realm strong man."

"Looking at it like this, they seem to be trying to rob the young man in black from Sword God Tiangong's weapon talisman."

Many people around came to watch, with a hint of surprise in their eyes.

At this time, the silver-armored guard also stopped. He looked hesitant and wanted to stop him, but he did not dare to provoke these strong men.

At this time, the two fat and thin Tutuo stopped Ye Feng and prevented Ye Feng from leaving.

With a hint of coldness in Fat Toutuo's eyes, he said: "Disciple of the Sword God Tiangong? Why do you have the cultivation level of the sixth level of the Emperor Realm? It is really useless. You are just wasting resources by holding a military talisman. The tens of thousands of soldiers commanded by this soldier talisman may soon die on the battlefield because of you, a loser."

Ye Feng's eyes were indifferent and his face was calm, and he said: "Then what do you want?"

Shou Tuo Tuo chuckled and said: "Give us the two brothers the military talisman in your hands. We can command tens of thousands of soldiers and play a much greater role than you."

Ye Feng glanced at the two of them and shook his head. His eyes seemed to be looking at fools. He turned around and walked in the other direction, too lazy to talk nonsense with these two people.

"Boy, do you dare to leave? How dare you! Come back to me quickly!"

Fat Toutuo's eyes suddenly turned cold, and he took action in an instant. His palm turned into the color of gold, as if made of steel. When he grabbed it out at once, the space was about to be crushed.

King Kong's Demon-Conquering Hand!

This is a very powerful martial arts inherited from Buddhism and Taoism, very powerful.

"roll!"

But at this time, Ye Feng just turned around suddenly and roared instantly.

"boom!"

Ye Feng directly punched out, and violent fighting spirit burst out. His fist shone with the divine light of the sun and the moon, containing infinite power.

"boom!"

"Crack!"

In an instant, Fat Toutuo's so-called Vajra Demon-Suppressing Hand was shattered into pieces.

"ah!"

Fat Toutuo, who was in the tenth level of the Imperial Realm, immediately let out a howl of extreme pain.

"Since you want to snatch my military talisman, then I will snatch it from you. I always like to treat others the same way I treat them."

Ye Feng did not leave. Instead, his whole body was filled with divine light. His eyes were cold and ruthless, like a young god, charging towards Fat and Slender Tutuo.

"What? This kid is so powerful!"

At this time, both Fat and Thin Toutuo's eyes were full of shock.

Ye Feng's sudden burst of power, the mighty energy as violent as the sea, shocked everyone in the audience.

Even the few junior Wanshou realm masters among the surrounding crowd had a look of solemnity in their eyes at this moment.

"Big Blue Dragon Hand!"

Ye Feng roared loudly and displayed this extremely powerful third-grade true spirit level martial arts.

"hold head high!"

Along with this huge dragon roar, one of Ye Feng's hands suddenly turned into a huge blue dragon.

The scales on the giant cyan dragon were each as big as the mouth of a bowl, glowing with a cold metallic luster, giving people a very shocking and cold feeling.

"boom!"

The injured Fat Toutuo was directly bombarded by the giant cyan dragon's hand. Half of his body was shattered in one fell swoop. He fell directly to the ground and died instantly.

"Brother!!"

Thin Toutuo's eyes suddenly became extremely horrified, and then he suddenly became fierce and yelled: "I will fight with you!"

"Buddha's Yin-Yang Mantra!"

At this time, Sloutoutuo actually began to burn his energy and blood, and all of a sudden his body burst out with immeasurable Buddha's light, forming a huge Yin-Yang Life and Death Curse symbol mark, which was extremely huge and pressed towards Ye Feng.

"Boom!"

Terrifying roars and sonic booms resounded throughout the void, and many experts around them couldn't help but retreat crazily, fearing that they would be affected by the terrifying power.

At this time, what was visible to the naked eye was that Ye Feng's big green dragon hand was crushed by the Buddha's Yin-Yang Curse released by Shou Tuo Tuo desperately.

"Hahaha! Boy, I'm going to kill you to avenge my brother!"

Thin Touduo's eyes were filled with deep cruelty as he continued to cast the terrifying Yin-Yang Curse towards Ye Feng.

Boom!

The huge yin and yang life and death spell exudes monstrous light and contains terrifying killing power. It is like an ancient Buddha taking action. Very few people can resist this power and murderous intention.

"Sword-cutting technique!"

But at this time, a sword appeared in Ye Feng's hand, killing him instantly, and the sharp light tore through the sky.

"Crack!"

The vicious Buddha's Yin-Yang Curse was instantly torn to pieces by the light of this sword.

"boom!"

The remaining sword light struck the thin Tou Tuo's body hard, sending him flying in an instant.

"Wow!"

Thin Tou Tuo spat out a mouthful of blood, and a huge sword mark appeared on his body. The blood was flowing, and the bones were visible. The horrible pain made Thin Tou Tuo scream.

"Uh-huh!"

But Ye Feng would not hold back. He came in an instant and rushed directly in front of Slender Toutuo.

"boom!"

He blasted out with one hand, and the powerful sun and moon battle body made Ye Feng's palm enlarged, becoming the size of a millstone, flowing with the immortal light of the sun and moon.

Ye Feng hit Shou Tou Tuo with a palm. His physique and body strength were so powerful and terrifying. Almost at this moment, Shou Tou Tuo didn't even have time to scream. His spine collapsed instantly after being hit. down, and then the whole body

It exploded and killed instantly.

"hiss!"

Seeing this killing scene on the field, everyone around them couldn't help but take a breath of air.

"This boy deserves to be from the Sword God Tiangong, he is so fierce."

"This fat and thin Toutuo teamed up to be as good as a first-level Wanshou realm powerhouse, and was killed so easily?"

"Sure enough, those who dare to come to the ancient city of Bianguan to resist the tide of monsters and monsters are a group of ruthless people. This young man in black cannot be offended."

At this time, many other people around were thinking in their hearts, and then quickly turned and left.

At this time, Ye Feng plundered Fatty Toutuo's storage spirit ring, which contained a lot of wealth, including thirteen million spirit crystals.

"These can be returned to the sect to buy a third-level mid-grade spiritual pattern."

Ye Feng thought in his mind, and an ancient book appeared in his hand, with five words written on it: King Kong Demon-Conquering Hand.

This is exactly the martial arts that Fatty Touduo used before. It turned out to be a fourth-grade true spirit-level martial arts, one grade higher than the Great Azure Dragon Hand. It was really an unexpected bonus.

Ye Feng looked at the silver-armored guard beside him and said, "This fat and thin Toutuo is dead now. Do you want to take back the military talismans on them, or let me get them?"

The silver-armored guard immediately said respectfully: "These military talismans were released by the city lord himself. Naturally, they will not be taken back. If you need them, you can just take them."

Ye Feng nodded and took the military talismans from Fat and Thin Toutuo's hands. He was equivalent to having two more elite soldiers of ten thousand people.

At this time, Ye Feng pressed his big hand in the direction of the dead fat and thin Toutuo.

"boom!"

Suddenly, a huge devouring power erupted, and the fat and thin Toutuo's body shriveled up in an instant. The blood essence and skill energy were plundered by Ye Feng in an instant and injected into his body.

"boom!"

Ye Feng's cultivation level instantly increased from the sixth level of the Imperial Realm to the seventh level of the Imperial Realm, making a sudden breakthrough.

Then Ye Feng walked towards the distance with satisfaction.

On the spot, when the silver-armored guard saw this strange scene, he could only be secretly frightened in his heart and did not dare to say anything.

Chapter 902 Tiger and Wolf Master

In the next few days, Ye Feng followed some generals in the city lord's mansion to learn the art of war and formation.

The lecturer on the art of military formation is a powerful spirit pattern master, but she is actually a woman. She has been studying the spirit pattern military art of war level.

Although she is a woman, many people in the City Lord's Mansion are in awe. For such a person, in a war, one person can be worth a million divisions.

Everyone listened very seriously, but Ye Feng's eyes were a little wandering.

The art of war, when he was the crown prince of the Creation God Dynasty, although he was innately cursed and could not practice it, he had read a lot of military books when he was bored, so Ye Feng was quite familiar with the art of war.

In the next few days, everyone spent their time learning the art of war, striving to become a general capable of leading thousands of elite soldiers before the wave of monsters and beasts arrived.

...

"Rumble..."

On the early morning of the sixth day, when the sky was still dark, there was a violent roar on the ground outside Bianguan Ancient City.

At this moment, everyone in the ancient city woke up from their sleep.

Swish, swish, swish!

Swish, swish, swish!

One after another, figures rushed out of their residences, jumped directly to the towering and majestic city walls, and looked outside the border.

"hiss!"

Seeing the scene on the endless wilderness outside, everyone couldn't help but take a breath of air.

At this time, on the vast land, towering demon beasts rushed out from the endless wild jungle.

The vast, black mass, tens of millions in number, enveloped the entire earth, densely packed, and the sky was filled with ferocious energy.

"The tide of monsters and beasts has indeed broken out!"

"Quickly inform the Lord of the City and all the generals to get ready to join the battle!"

"Hurry up!"

At this time, many people in the ancient border city were running towards the city.



Crunch! Crunch!

Metal black iron cast

The majestic steel city gate that came was slowly closed at this time.

"Crash!"

"Crash!"

Piles of shiny spiritual crystals all poured into the grooves of the huge defensive tower on the city wall.

"boom!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

Almost at the next moment, the defensive tower immediately sent out terrifying light waves, bombarding directly towards the wild area outside the city wall.

Boom!

Boom!

Countless mud splashed, and the monsters and ferocious beasts that ran out of the wild jungle were blown to pieces, and the whole earth was dyed red with blood.

The spiritual pagoda built on the wall of Bianguan Ancient City here is similar to the War City that Ye Feng obtained before.

At this time, many people stared at the tens of millions of demonic beasts with a hint of fear in their eyes.

Although the destructive beam released by the formation spiritual tower on the city wall is powerful, the vast land outside the city wall is full of demons and beasts, which is of little use at all and requires a large army to suppress it.

Uh-huh!

At this time, a majestic middle-aged man stepped up from the sky. He stood on the city wall and looked at the tens of millions of monsters and beasts running wildly on the ground in the distance. His eyes suddenly became extremely serious.

This person was the city lord Li Haotian. At this time, he immediately shouted to the ancient city: "All generals and armies are ready to go out of the city to fight. If we don't withstand this violent impact, I'm afraid the entire city wall will be destroyed by these countless monsters." The ferocious beasts were shattered by the impact, and the city was destroyed and people were killed. Please fight this battle!"

The moment he finished speaking, dozens of military symbols appeared in Li Haotian's hand, and he shouted: "All soldiers under the military symbols, follow me out of the city to fight!"

boom!

City Lord Li Haotianzhi

Then he rushed outside the city wall, his whole body burst into boundless divine light, and a huge serrated long knife appeared in his hand, which he slashed down with force.

"Wow!"

Suddenly, a ray of sword light reaching the sky tore down in an instant, splitting several kilometers of ground into pieces. In an instant, thousands of monsters and beasts were torn into pieces.

"Human City Lord, your opponent is me!"

Suddenly at this moment, accompanied by a cold shout, a huge crimson ape with a body of dozens of meters tall rushed out of the wilderness and rushed towards the city lord Li Haotian.

This huge ape, with its fur burning with flames and holding a golden stick in its hand, is the king of the flaming ape clan. It also has the monstrous cultivation level of the Dzogchen Longevity Realm and has unparalleled combat power.

"boom!!"

It waved the big golden stick in its hand and struck it down with one blow, knocking the city lord Li Haotian back several steps. This shows the terror of its brute force.

"Three styles of domineering sword!"

"Slay the demon!"

"Exorcism!"

"Open the Heavenly Gate!"

Boom boom boom!

City Lord Li Haotian roared loudly, and the long sword in his hand burst out with thousands of murderous auras, slashing wildly at the flaming ape. He was obviously also a madman in the way of swordsmanship.

Boom!

Boom!

Just when two top powerhouses were fighting each other.

The small gates on both sides of the steel city gate of the ancient border city were opened. Strong masters from the land of Snow State, including Ye Feng, led their own tens of thousands of elite soldiers and galloped out towards the outside of the wall. Rushing into the wild battlefield.

"Everyone, follow me into battle to kill the enemy!"

Ye Feng also roared at this moment and instantly led tens of thousands of his elite soldiers towards the chaotic and brutal battlefield.

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng suddenly flew high into the sky, and a huge spiritual pattern pen appeared in his hand, and he quickly waved it at his tens of thousands of elite soldiers below.

Dancing.

"Brute force spirit pattern!"

Ye Feng directly drew a huge brute force spirit pattern pattern, emitting strong divine light in the high air, and suddenly landed, so that tens of thousands of his elite soldiers were all enveloped, which was equivalent to being instantly blessed by the brute force spirit pattern. Brute force.

"I feel like my strength has increased more than a hundred times!"

"Yes! I can even hear the blood flowing in my body!"

"This Lord Shangzong from the Sword God Tiangong is actually a powerful spiritual pattern master. How great!"

At this moment, the tens of thousands of elite soldiers following Ye Feng all looked excited.

"That's not all, there are also iron armor spirit patterns, which can give you extremely strong defense power!"

Ye Feng laughed loudly, waved the spirit pattern pen again, and traced a set of huge iron armor spirit patterns in the sky. These were the second-level top-grade defensive spirit patterns, which were very powerful.

"Buzz!"

The huge iron armor spirit pattern radiated light in the high air, all falling on the bodies of tens of thousands of elite soldiers. Immediately, a dense set of armor was condensed on each warrior's body, which could withstand the impact of the best imperial soldiers. and destructive power.

At this moment, Ye Feng fell from the sky and stood at the front of the tens of thousands of elite soldiers he led.

At this moment, his elite troops have completely become a tiger and wolf army with monstrous strength and indestructible iron armor!

"Pfft!"

"Pfft!"

"Pfft!"

Ye Feng led his army of tigers and wolves to charge in the chaotic battlefield. He raised his sword and dropped it. The demons and giant beasts were killed one by one, and the demons and giant beasts bombarded the warriors behind Ye Feng. , but it couldn't be moved at all, it just made a dull roar.

"Holy shit!"

"So fierce!"

"That is simply an army of steel!"

At this moment, the countless people in the ancient border city all around had expressions of deep shock in their eyes.

Chapter 903 Devil Tiger King

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Ye Feng led his tens of thousands of elite soldiers, like an irresistible torrent of steel, charging through the entire huge battlefield.

For Ye Feng, his purpose of coming to the border this time was to kill demons and ferocious beasts and absorb the majestic blood energy on the entire battlefield.

As for the rewards from the Snow State capital, Ye Feng didn't care much.

But in this battlefield where tens of millions of creatures are fighting, the more serious the casualties are, the greater the blood energy Ye Feng gets, whether it is from the side of the monsters and beasts that were killed, or from the side of the humans guarding the city at the border. Can get huge energy frenzy.

"The oven of creation!"

At this moment, Ye Feng was using his natural talent, and his entire body seemed to have turned into a big oven of heaven and earth, frantically absorbing the blood and energy around him.

Although these human soldiers and wild beasts are not strong in cultivation, they cannot withstand such a large number of creatures.

There are truly tens of millions of living beings, and they are all beings with good cultivation. The blood energy generated in the killing and war is unimaginable.

What's more, the elite soldiers led by Ye Feng were like a steel legion, like a sharp blade, attacking and killing in an army of tens of millions of wild beasts.

Wow!

Wow!

The majestic blood energy surged crazily from the surroundings, all pouring into Ye Feng's body.

In an instant, Ye Feng's Divine Art of Creation absorbed enough energy, and his magic power was undergoing rapid transformation.

"boom!"

With a huge momentum erupting from Ye Feng's body, his cultivation level instantly accumulated and broke through to the eighth level of the Emperor Realm!

Half an hour later.

"boom!"

Another terrifying martial arts aura erupted and spread from Ye Feng's body.

He broke through again and reached the ninth level of the Imperial Realm!

"what's the situation?"

"Why does this human general get stronger with each battle?"

At this time, many of the wild monsters and ferocious beasts that were fighting with Ye Feng around them had become sane and could speak, and they all screamed in surprise.

"The Great Seal of Mountains and Rivers!"

Ye Feng laughed loudly, tasting the sweetness, and naturally fought harder and harder.

Boom!

The majestic mountain and river vision, full of endless vastness and heaviness, is held in Ye Feng's arms, like a big millstone, and is pushed out by Ye Feng at once, just like a real mountain and river being pushed by Ye Feng. The sound was the same, the rumble crushed the sky, and countless monsters and beasts were crushed to pieces. The scene was very terrifying.

At this time, on the entire battlefield, the armies led by many other Snow State masters were retreating steadily, unable to withstand the impact of the crazy wave of demonic beasts.

But only on Ye Feng's side, the tide of demons and beasts had dispersed, and they didn't dare to approach Ye Feng at all. The scene was really weird.

"Oh my god, the fighting power of that young man in black from the Sword God Tiangong is really terrifying."

"He is not only a strong martial artist, but also a powerful spirit pattern master. The spirit patterns he traced are truly a blessing to heaven and earth. The army he led was directly forged into an army. The invincible army of tigers and wolves, the waves of demons and beasts cannot harm his soldiers at all!"

At this moment, the eyes of many other experts in the ancient city around them were filled with a hint of shock.

When Ye Feng killed the fat and thin Toutuo before, many people thought that this young man in black from the Sword God Tiangong was just an ordinary man.

But now Ye Feng's bravery and leadership in this wild battlefield are really amazing.

At this time, even the city lord Li Haotian, who was high up in the sky, laughed out loud instantly: "Hahaha, I didn't expect that I

There is such an amazing and talented person here in the ancient city of Bianguan. You will definitely lose this battle! "



At this time, Li Haotian's eyes were cold, staring at the flaming ape not far away, and his tone was full of joy.

"Oh, is it so?"

The flaming ape smiled coldly, with a hint of coldness and scheming on its face, and said: "Do you really think I won't be sure to launch this wave of demon beasts today? Come out, Demon Tiger King, don't hide it. , hurry up and deal with this human city lord, and then attack into the fertile wilderness of Snow State."

"Demon Tiger King?"

Almost at the moment when the flaming ape finished speaking, everyone in the field, including Li Haotian, the city lord of the ancient city, had a look of alarm in their eyes.

They never thought that in this endless wilderness, two Dzogchen Longevity Realm powerhouses would be dispatched at once, which was really terrifying.

Li Haotian's eyes suddenly darkened, feeling tremendous pressure.

But this battle is inevitable.

"kill!"

Li Haotian's holy power surged through his body, and his whole body suddenly grew bigger, turning into a little golden giant with a height of more than ten feet.

"Oh? Human golden body?"

Along with an extremely majestic voice, a huge piece of demonic energy suddenly floated out from the endless forest in the distance.

In that huge piece of demonic energy, a tall and burly figure came slowly.

This tall figure has a human body, but its head is a ferocious tiger head, and its body is covered with black veins, making it look evil and powerful.

This figure is none other than the Demon Tiger King, an ancient creature of the same level as the Blazing Ape. He has a powerful cultivation level in the Great Perfection Longevity Realm, and his combat power is very terrifying.

At this time, the Demon Tiger King walked to the side of the flaming ape and looked at Li Haotian not far away, who had turned into a golden body more than ten feet tall. He couldn't help but

He sneered and said: "Burn the natal essence and blood in your body, fully develop the ultimate strength of your body in a short period of time, and become a human golden body. Unfortunately, your cultivation level is too low and you will not be able to maintain it for long."

"boom!"

But at this time, Li Haotian didn't say a word and just charged towards the flaming ape and the devil tiger king.

"kill!"

At this moment, the Demon Tiger King and the Blazing Ape also took action frantically, activating their most powerful power to strangle Li Haotian.

As long as Li Haotian, the strong man in the ancient border city, can be killed, the others will be easily solved.

The Devil Tiger King smiled coldly and said: "The world has been coveting the Tongtian Divine Dynasty for a long time. Countless big figures in our endless wilderness are starting to get ready to make a move. There are also the remnants of the previous Divine Dynasty of Creation above the sky, the endless sea, and so on. The Tongtian Divine Dynasty has begun to plot the entire spiritual world. I am afraid that the Tongtian Divine Dynasty now has no time to take care of a small and marginal state like Snow State. Now is our opportunity to capture part of the prosperous land of Snow State and enslave the human race. What a great thing!"

boom! !

Suddenly at this moment, a majestic wave of energy in the distance suddenly attracted everyone present.

"The aura of the Longevity Realm!"

"Someone broke through to the Longevity Realm on the battlefield and entered the nine secret realms?"

"What's going on? Is it our human warriors, or those monsters and ferocious beasts in the endless wilderness?"

At this moment, all the eyes in the entire field were looking in a certain direction with deep shock.

They immediately saw a young man in black, suspended in the sky, surrounded by countless blood and energy, shrouding him in the middle. Waves of newly transformed Wanshou realm momentum spread crazily in all directions, and countless demons and beasts were everywhere. He was so frightened that he retreated crazily towards the surroundings.

Li Haotian, the city lord of the ancient border city, his eyes suddenly brightened, and he couldn't help but said with great joy: "Longevity Realm? Great! Another strong man of Longevity Realm has appeared in our human race!"

Chapter 904 Blood-stained wilderness

Ye Feng opened his eyes in the bloody air. His cultivation finally absorbed enough blood energy in this battlefield and broke through to the initial stage of Wanshou Realm.

"It was the war that nourished me and gave me endless terrifying power..."

Ye Feng murmured, with a bloody light shining in his eyes.

The huge energy allowed Ye Feng to accumulate and break through to the Wanshou Realm, which Ye Feng himself did not expect.

He was originally going to absorb enough blood energy, and then use the good fortune energy in the star warm jade that Xiao Tao gave him to break through to the Wanshou Realm and rush into the nine secret realms.

But what Ye Feng never expected was that the blood energy in this battlefield was so magnificent, it was simply vast and endless.

The good fortune furnace devoured and refined enough magnificent energy, which made Ye Feng undergo a huge transformation and directly impact into the Wanshou Realm.

Although it was the initial stage of Wanshou Realm, the aura surging on Ye Feng's body was very terrifying.

"A human teenager actually broke through to the Ten Thousand Life Realm on the battlefield!" .??.

At this time, the Fiery Ape said coldly: "Such a human is too talented and must be killed, otherwise the threat in the future will be too great. Demon Tiger King, you hold Li Haotian, and I will kill the newly promoted elementary Ten Thousand Life Realm teenager."

"Okay."

The Demon Tiger King nodded immediately.

Swish!

The Fiery Ape, a powerful creature in the Great Perfection Ten Thousand Life Realm, held a golden stick in his hand, and his body was burning with intense flames. In an instant, he rushed towards Ye Feng, who had just broken through to the elementary Ten Thousand Life Realm.

For this Fiery Ape, he was in the Great Perfection Ten Thousand Life Realm, and he was actually very disdainful of Ye Feng, a newly promoted elementary Ten Thousand Life Realm human teenager.

"Human boy, you have great potential, but unfortunately, you don't know how to hide your weakness. You dare to break through to the Wanshou realm in such a tragic battlefield. You don't know how to suppress your cultivation and hide your edge. Then I can only kill you. You are too

threatening!" The flaming monkey laughed loudly at this time, and his tone was full of deep killing and ferocity. However, Ye Feng raised his head slightly at this time, and there was a blood-red light shining in his eyes, giving people a very cruel feeling. Ye Feng made an indifferent voice: "To deal with you bunch of trash, there is no need to hide your weakness." "What?" Almost at the moment when Ye Feng's voice fell, the flaming monkey suddenly roared and said angrily: "Boy, you are too arrogant, I will smash you with one stick!" Boom! The flaming monkey held the huge golden stick in his hand and chopped it down from the air. It has an extremely terrible force. If it can directly smash this piece of land. "Kill!"

Ye Feng did not dodge at all. His whole body suddenly burst into a thousand-foot-high divine light. The power surged out of his body crazily, and he punched the flaming monkey directly.

"Boom!"

Instantly, a terrifying roar resounded throughout the sky.

The entire surrounding land was shattered instantly, and the scene was very terrifying.

"Ah!"

Suddenly at this moment, a tragic howl suddenly sounded in the smoke and endless rubble.

Bang!

A burly figure suddenly fell out of the smoke and dust, and retreated repeatedly.

"It's the flaming monkey!"

Countless people on the field were shocked. It seemed that they had never expected that the existence that was defeated in the end was the wild evil beast flaming monkey.

You know, this flaming monkey is a great perfection Wanshou realm strongman, an extremely terrifying wild creature.

But in the end, it was knocked back by Ye Feng's punch.

And in the next moment, what shocked everyone even more was

"Boom!"

Accompanied by a roar of the earth, a towering figure several thousand meters tall suddenly stepped out from the smoke and dust.

"That is..."

Under the horrified eyes of countless people.

It was a towering ancient ape several thousand meters tall, wearing golden holy armor, surrounded by colorful clouds, holding a huge square painted halberd a thousand meters long in his hand, as if he had walked out of the legends of history and mythology, giving people an extremely shocking visual impact.

"Boom!"

Almost at this moment, Ye Feng used the ancient ape transformed by the beast king to have infinite power, and the square painted halberd in his hand slashed down, and immediately hit the flaming ape.

"Boom!!"

"Ah!"

Accompanied by a scream that shook the earth, the flaming ape in the great perfection of the Wanshou realm was directly blasted into the ground 10,000 meters.

The broken body of the flaming ape lay in the abyss, stained with blood, and all the bones were broken into mud. It was obvious that he was dead.

"Hiss!!"

Seeing this shocking scene, everyone on the field couldn't help but gasp.

"What?!"

Even the Demon Tiger King in the distance couldn't help but widen his eyes at this time, and a huge wave of waves surged in his heart.

The black-clothed boy who suddenly broke through the Wanshou Realm, just broke through, how could he have such a strong fighting power?

"The secret technique he used seems to be a powerful and unique skill circulated in the demon world, the beast king transformation!"

At this time, the Demon Tiger King was frightened and his face was a little ugly, and he quickly retreated to the endless wilderness behind him.

"Stop him!"

But at this moment, the ancient divine ape that Ye Feng transformed into roared loudly.

"Uh-huh!"

"Uh-huh!"

As a result, at this moment, the steel legion that Ye Feng had built before, tens of thousands of them, with the blessing of brute force spirit patterns and iron armor spirit patterns, all gathered together, and suddenly blocked the escape route of the Devil Tiger King. .

"A group of mortals dare to block my king's way, get out of my way!"

The Demon Tiger King roared angrily and slapped the front directly. A large black handprint appeared in the void and directly bombarded tens of thousands of people.

"Deng Deng Deng!"

However, the tens of thousands of elite soldiers, now bursting with boundless brute force and armored defense, actually withstood the angry blow of the Devil Tiger King, but were blown to pieces, but no one was injured or killed.

However, their purpose of stopping it has been achieved.

Because at this moment of pause, the ancient divine ape that Ye Feng transformed into had already stepped forward with a bang.

"boom!"

The tip of the terrifying halberd, filled with endless sharpness, pierced down from high in the sky and struck the Demon Tiger King in an instant.

Poof!

The sharp halberd blade pierced the Demon Tiger King's head, then penetrated his entire body, splitting him in half, staining the wilderness with blood!

"this....."

Not far away, the city lord Li Haotian, who was about to help Ye Feng, saw this scene and immediately stopped where he was, stunned.

Chapter 905 The middle-aged scholar in blue shirt

quiet!

Deadly quiet!

At this time, the entire battlefield, which was originally chaotic, fell into a dead silence.

No one would have thought that two wild demons that were full of huge threats could be killed so easily, causing bloodshed on the spot.



"Buzz!"

At this time, the huge and majestic ancient divine ape, several thousand meters tall, suddenly lost its divine light and disappeared from everyone's sight.

A young man in black appeared on the spot, it was Ye Feng. At this time, his face was a little pale. He had obviously used the Beast King Transformation and briefly transformed into an ancient ape. He had unparalleled power, almost as powerful as the Great Ape. Perfecting the power of the future body, the price was also very high. The energy and blood burned very seriously. Ye Feng only felt a sense of depletion and emptiness in his body. ??

At this moment, Ye Feng instantly grabbed the bodies of the dead Blazing Ape and Demon Tiger King and put them into his storage ring.

The wild demon in the Dzogchen Longevity Realm is very powerful and contains infinite blood energy in its body.

For Ye Feng, the Blazing Ape and the Demonic Tiger King were as powerful as two great tonic pills.

"Who dares to kill my two generals? Are you looking for death?"

Suddenly, at this moment, a voice containing infinite depth of murderous intent suddenly sounded from the depths of the endless wilderness.

"boom!"

Almost at this moment, a huge and boundless momentum emerged from the depths of the wilderness.

Boom! !

Accompanied by an extremely violent roar, a huge eight-armed silver-armored evil beast stepped out from the depths of the wild jungle.

The huge and towering beast body, dense silver scales, each piece of armor seems to be made of the most perfect steel in the world. The eight thick arms, or legs, are like eight majestic pillars of heaven. It gives people a deep sense of oppression and suffocation.

"this....."

"Eight-armed silver-armored evil beast!"

"This is an evil beast recorded in ancient legends, and it actually appeared today..."

On the entire battlefield, all human warriors could not help but tremble.

The huge and majestic figure standing under the sky, with a height of 10,000 meters, was like an indestructible steel behemoth, capable of crushing and crushing everything. It was very ferocious and gave people an extremely terrifying feeling.

"Did you kill my two generals?"

This eight-armed silver-armored evil beast, with its red pupils gleaming with ferocious light, immediately stared at Ye Feng standing on the battlefield.

"A powerful creature that transcends the Longevity Realm!"

"I definitely have the cultivation level of the second realm of the nine secret realms, the Peeping Dao Realm, and I have cultivated to the level where I can spy on the great ways of heaven and earth!"

At this moment, the city lord Li Haotian rushed to Ye Feng's side.

He looked at the eight-armed silver-armored evil beast. Although there was fear in his eyes, his tone was very firm and said: "Senior, your appearance has violated the ancient covenant. This is the realm of my human race. This time, the border battle, Existences of your level are not allowed to appear."

The eight-armed silver-armored evil beast was silent for a moment, then fixed its ferocious eyes on Ye Feng and made a dull voice: "I don't have to attack the ancient border city you are guarding, but this human boy is really audacious. , was so arrogant that he directly killed two of my most powerful generals, he..."

"Your general is too weak and cannot be killed by me with one move!"

Ye Feng suddenly spoke up, interrupting the eight-armed silver-armored beast's words.

"you wanna die!"

The eight-armed silver-armored evil beast instantly grew bigger

Angry, an arm as thick as a pillar of heaven struck down in an instant. It had the destructive power to destroy the world and directly smash Ye Feng into pieces.

"senior!"

Li Haotian was shocked and immediately stepped forward to resist.

"Ant, get out of here!"

The eight-armed silver-armored evil beast made a cold sound, stretched out its other silver arm, and directly blew away Li Haotian, a powerful human race in the Dzogchen Longevity Realm. It directly smashed several wild mountains and was buried in the mountains. In ruins.

"puff!"

Li Haotian was not dead. The human's golden body was cracked open. He crawled out of the ruins, spitting out a mouthful of blood, his eyes full of shock and anger.

At this time, Ye Feng faced the eight-armed silver-armored evil beast. He was silently thinking about his companion talent, the crystal mirror, and prepared to summon the future body of Dzogchen to fight the eight-armed silver-armored evil beast.

"You no longer follow the ancient covenant. You, a little eight-armed silver-armored heir, are too presumptuous and should be punished!"

Suddenly at this moment, a middle-aged Confucian scholar wearing a blue gown, holding a scroll in his hand, stepped from the distant sky.

"Who are you?"

The eight-armed silver-armored evil beast asked aloud.

"I am the number one painter in Selangor, Li Qingshan!"

The middle-aged scholar in blue shirt made a cold sound, and then suddenly opened the scroll in his hand.

The scroll turned out to be a huge picture, in which a general wearing golden armor was painted.

"The yellow sand wears golden armor in a hundred battles! It will never return until the wilderness is broken!"

The green-robed Confucian scholar chanted, and the picture in his hand, depicting the figure of a general wearing golden armor, suddenly burst out with divine light, walked out of the picture, and stood under the blue sky. .

"Qiang!"

Wearing golden armor

The general suddenly pulled out the long sword from his waist, and instantly slashed it down from high in the sky. The violent sword energy shone for nine days, brightening the entire starry sky.

"ah!"

The eight-armed silver-armored evil beast only had time to let out a scream, and was directly chopped into two halves by the golden-armored general, and its huge body fell to the ground.

"Boom!"

And the golden sword light that killed the eight-armed silver-armored evil beast continued to strike on the wild land without losing its momentum, directly striking out a huge crack that spread tens of thousands of meters, which looked extremely scary and shock.

"this....."

"So strong!"

At this moment, not to mention other people, even Ye Feng himself felt an extremely terrible feeling.

He looked up at the figure of a middle-aged scholar in blue shirt standing high in the sky, with a trace of shock in his eyes.

This middle-aged Confucian scholar in blue shirt gives the impression that there is almost no powerful fluctuation of life energy, which shows that his cultivation level is not strong.

But in one of the paintings he painted, a golden-armored general with tremendous combat power appeared all of a sudden. With one blow, he killed an evil beast in the Peeping Dao Realm that had surpassed the Wanshou Realm. It was truly terrifying!

"This is a spirit pattern master! Moreover, he is a painter among spirit pattern masters. He draws a picture with the spirit patterns of heaven and earth, which contains tremendous power."

Ye Feng was shocked in his heart. He once heard the old priest who introduced him to the spiritual pattern saying that there are great painters and great literati in this world. If they paint a picture or write a poem, they can burst out infinite divine light and kill evil spirits. In the Demon Way, one person can kill a hundred thousand enemies!

It seems that the middle-aged Confucian scholar in blue shirt is called Li Qingshan, and he is such a senior spiritual pattern master who specializes in painting!

At this time, Li Haotian of the city lord's mansion stumbled over from a ruin not far away. Looking at the middle-aged scholar in blue shirt in the sky, he said in surprise: "Third uncle, why are you here?"

#### Chapter 906 Collecting Cores

This middle-aged Confucian scholar in blue shirt from the capital of Selangor is a mysterious and unpredictable painter. He is very powerful and has extraordinary skills.

On the battlefield, countless soldiers guarding the city focused their awed eyes on the middle-aged Confucian scholar in blue shirt.

Obviously, for them, the status of this middle-aged Confucian scholar in blue shirt is very noble, and his methods are powerful. In an instant, he killed a forbidden creature in the endless wilderness, an eight-armed silver-armored evil beast, which is really shocking. Incessantly.

At this time, Li Haotian ran over and was talking to the middle-aged scholar in blue shirt. He didn't know what they were discussing.

Uh-huh!

At this time, Ye Feng sneaked into the ruins in the distance and put the eight-armed silver-armored evil beast that was hacked deep into the ground directly into his storage ring.

At this time, everyone's eyes were focused on the middle-aged scholar in blue shirt, so no one noticed Ye Feng's little movements.

At this time, after Ye Feng collected the body of the eight-armed silver-armored evil beast, his heart suddenly beat slightly.

This eight-armed silver-armored evil beast is a being at the level of Peeping Dao Realm that has surpassed the Longevity Realm. It is a creature in the second secret realm of the nine secret realms that pursues immortality.

The blood energy contained in his body, as well as the ancient demon essence, etc., are all extremely high-level and can definitely bring him huge nutritional supplements.

At this time, Ye Feng walked towards the distance contentedly and blended into the crowd.

At this time, the city lord Li Haotian and his third uncle Li Qingshan had already discussed some important things and returned to the border to guard the city.

On the battlefield, many human warriors were already cleaning up the battlefield.

Ye Feng naturally mingled with the group of people cleaning the battlefield. In addition to absorbing the remaining blood, he also collected the cores from the bodies of the killed monsters and beasts.

These cores are the cores of the creatures in the truly endless wilderness. They are very ancient and of high quality. These monsters all have ancient and powerful powers.

Bloodline, inherited from a very distant era.

At this time, Ye Feng looked not far away and found that many masters from Snow State were quickly collecting cores on the battlefield. These things were much more valuable than spiritual crystals.

The core contains the most essential energy in the demon's body. The more advanced the core, the more precious it is. This kind of thing can be used to inlay on weapons to provide powerful attribute strength bonuses to the weapons. It can also be polished and cast into core armor, all in one fell swoop. Every movement has overwhelming destructive power, and there are also some weapon refiners and alchemists who have huge demand for the core.

Therefore, in wars in the endless wilderness, sometimes for the human race, although there are heavy casualties, they can also gain huge wealth. After all, the alchemy craft civilization in the human race is many times more advanced than the demons.

For three days and three nights, Ye Feng and everyone were picking up cores on the entire battlefield. Because Ye Feng had strong soul power, he could pick them up directly without having to use his eyes to find them one by one, so the speed was extremely fast.

In the end, others may have picked up only tens of thousands of cores, but Ye Feng's storage ring was filled with hundreds of thousands of demon cores.

This number is indeed a bit exaggerated, but it is truly contained in Ye Feng's storage ring.

For Ye Feng, he is not going to sell these demonic cores, but can use them as a source of energy for his daily practice.

For ordinary warriors, it is impossible to directly refine the core of demons, and they may go crazy. They can only sell it to those alchemists and weapon refiners.

But Ye Feng is different. His body is like a furnace in the heavens, capable of absorbing all rivers and containing thousands of attribute powers.

As long as the power is consumed, you can directly swallow a core to replenish energy. Moreover, by swallowing these demon cores, you can maintain the basic practice speed.

After cleaning the battlefield, Ye Feng followed everyone back to the city lord's mansion.

At this time, the city lord Li Haotian was already standing in the city lord's mansion waiting for everyone.

The moment Li Haotian saw everyone, he immediately clasped his fists and said with a smile: "Thank you for your help this time."

"Don't dare!"

All the snow state masters who were originally aloof and arrogant waved their hands at this time. .??.

Everyone looked at Ye Feng in the crowd, and they all said: "This time, the city lord needs to thank the most, should be this master disciple from the Sword God Tiangong. I have to say that the Sword God Tiangong is worthy of being my Xuezhou The first sect is a holy land of martial arts with outstanding people. It is really a blessing for us, the human race of Snow State, to be able to breed such powerful monsters and geniuses."



Ye Feng was slightly stunned when he saw everyone praising him, and then said with a smile: "You guys are so complimentary, I'm just trying my best to do my best."

At this time, Ye Feng understood. It seemed that he finally broke through to the Wanshou realm in the battlefield, exploded with strength, and displayed amazing skills, which shocked the entire audience and made these masters from all major regions in Snow State all hate him. Awe arose.

"No wonder I collected cores so quickly in the battlefield before, and even grabbed the area that others should collect, but no one dared to say anything to me. It seems that these people are scared by me."

Ye Feng thought to himself, but couldn't help but smile to himself.

At this time, the city lord Li Haotian immediately looked at Ye Feng, clasped his fists slightly, and said very solemnly: "Thank you, little brother Ye, for your help this time. I have decided that the reward for little brother Ye this time will be from 10 million souls." Crystals, directly added to 20 million spiritual crystals, twice as much as before, as a thank you."

Ye Feng's eyes moved, and he quickly smiled and said: "Thank you very much, Lord City Lord."

Twenty million spiritual crystals, this is a huge sum of money

Money.

Ye Feng decided that after returning to the Sword God Heavenly Palace, he would go directly to the Spirit Pattern Pavilion to buy a set of third-level mid-grade or even third-grade high-grade powerful spiritual patterns.

At this time, no one else in the hall said much, and obviously no one dared to object. After all, this was what Ye Feng deserved. The success of this battle was mainly due to Ye Feng's strong combat power.

As for the appearance of the eight-armed silver-armored evil beast at the end, it was already violating the invisibility rules set by the human race and all races in the spirit world. Naturally, the strong men of the human race took care of it and killed it directly without any mercy.

Therefore, on the land of the spirit world, as long as within the nineteen states of the human race, few human races are bullied by other races. This is the backbone and dignity that countless human race ancestors have exchanged for their own fighting blood.

Under the envious eyes of many people, Ye Feng got two spiritual crystal cards, each of which was a spiritual crystal card with a denomination of 10 million, which was a huge sum of money.

But everyone was just envious, not coveted or greedy, because Ye Feng was probably stronger than everyone present combined.

Moreover, when facing the eight-armed silver-armored evil beast before, Ye Feng still dealt with it indifferently. Many thoughtful people speculated that this young genius from the Sword God Tiangong must have other powerful methods in his body that are not known yet. .

After everyone said their goodbyes and dispersed, Ye Feng was also ready to leave to defend the city.

But at this time, the city lord Li Haotian secretly sent a message to Ye Feng: "Brother Ye, my third uncle, the great painter who killed the eight-armed silver-armored beast just now, said he wants to see you alone. , I wonder if Brother Ye can reward me?"

Ye Feng paused.

That great painter Li Qingshan wants to see him alone?

Ye Feng nodded slightly and said: "Okay, senior wants to see me, so I naturally want to accept the invitation. I just want to thank Senior Li Qingshan in person for killing the eight-armed silver-armored evil beast. Otherwise, I might be in huge danger."

Chapter 907 Winning over

Ye Feng followed Li Haotian and soon arrived at a large hall in the deepest part of the city.

At this time, at the top of the palace, stood a middle-aged man wearing a green shirt. He had an elegant face and a gentle temperament. It was impossible to imagine that this quiet middle-aged Confucian scholar had once painted a picture on the battlefield outside the border fortress. An unparalleled painter who created a picture of the incomparably lethal general in golden armor.

At this time, Li Haotian secretly whispered in Ye Feng's ear: "My third uncle, Li Qingshan, is the number one painter in Xuezhou Prefecture and a sixth-level spiritual pattern master."

"Sixth level spiritual pattern master?"

Ye Feng's eyes were slightly startled. He didn't expect that this middle-aged scholar in blue shirt could be so powerful.

Ye Feng couldn't help but stepped forward, cupped his fists slightly and said, "Junior Ye Feng, a disciple of the Sword God Tiangong's inner sect, pays my respects to my senior."

Li Qingshan turned around, stared at Ye Feng with his deep eyes, nodded with a smile, and said: "As expected, he is a master disciple from the Sword God Tiangong. Not only is he powerful in battle, but he also has the fluctuations of a spiritual pattern master. He seems to be a three-dimensional disciple." "Super spirit pattern master."

Ye Feng's eyes were slightly startled. This Li Qingshan was really powerful. He could see through his true identity at a glance. He could even sense that he was a third-level spiritual pattern master. It was obvious that his mental power had reached a very terrifying level.

But thinking about what Li Haotian said before, that his third uncle Li Qingshan was a sixth-level spiritual pattern master, Ye Feng was relieved.

The mental power of a sixth-level spiritual pattern master is probably as huge as the ocean. Otherwise, Li Qingshan wouldn't be able to trace a picture and activate the great power of heaven and earth to make the golden-armored general in the picture leave directly. Come out and turn the imaginary into reality, it is really powerful.

Ye Feng is also very envious of this method, but Ye Feng knows very well that whether he is a great painter or a great literati, he is a highly accomplished spiritual pattern master. Now, he cannot spy on that level.

"Third level spiritual pattern master?"

Li Haotian heard Li Qingshan's words at this time, and couldn't help but stared at Ye Feng in surprise.

Although he had seen Ye Feng use the Way of Spiritual Patterns before to forge a steel army in a short time, he did not know that Ye Feng was so advanced in the Way of Spiritual Patterns.

In Li Haotian's eyes, Ye Feng was already a third-level spiritual pattern master at such a young age, which was really shocking.

Ye Feng said with a smile at this time: "I only know a set of third-level low-grade spiritual patterns for the time being. I can only be regarded as having just touched the level of a third-level spiritual pattern master."

Li Qingshan smiled and nodded, and then his tone suddenly took on a hint of solemnity, and he said: "I wonder if little friend Ye Feng is willing to join our Snow State capital. I can let you directly enter the Qiren Mansion in the state capital and become the state capital. VIPs enjoy all kinds of great benefits."

Ye Feng suddenly felt enlightened when he heard what Li Qingshan said.

It turned out that Li Qingshan wanted to see him alone because he was preparing to win over this prodigy.

Ye Feng was silent for a moment, then clasped his fists and said: "Since I am already a disciple of the Sword God Tiangong, if I directly quit the Sword God Tiangong and enter the state capital, I will be laughed at by everyone in the world."

Ye Feng knew very well that he was the freest among the sect.

In Selangor Prefecture, it is an institution of the Tongtian Divine Dynasty. After entering, although the benefits may indeed be better, there are definitely many rules and regulations.

And the most

The important thing is that Ye Feng is the crown prince of the previous dynasty of God of Creation. He practices the Divine Art of Creation. If he meets some old people in the court who have experienced the mighty war that changed the dynasty three thousand years ago, he may recognize his creation. Divine Jue, that would be troublesome.

When Ye Feng finished speaking, Li Qingshan nodded slightly, as if he had already guessed the result, but he was unwilling to give in and continued: "Anyway, I appreciate little friend Ye Feng's peerless talent."

Speaking of this, Li Qingshan handed his identity token from his waist, which was made of green iron and engraved with the word "青山", to Ye Feng and said, "This is my identity token. Although it is not very noble, in a land as small as Selangor, everyone knows it, so I will give it to you now."

Ye Feng quickly waved his hand and said: "Senior's identity token is too valuable. I can't take it. And I just said that since I am already a disciple of the Sword God Tiangong, I should not join Xuezhou Prefecture. The house is over."

Li Qingshan smiled and said: "Little friend Ye Feng, don't get me wrong. I gave you my identity token just to make you a young friend. I didn't force you to join Xuezhou Prefecture, because I can see that Little friend Ye Feng, your qualifications are rare in the ages, so it is my wish to make you my friend in advance. I also ask little friend Ye Feng to accept my identity token."

"this....."

Ye Feng hesitated for a moment, then thanked him and took away Li Qingshan's identity token.

Li Qingshan is a sixth-level spiritual pattern master, and the number one painter in the capital of Selangor. He has a high status and is definitely a celebrity in the land of Selangor. He is also a member of the imperial court and belongs to the aristocracy.

If Ye Feng has Li Qingshan's identity token, if he really encounters the oppression of some big shot in the future, maybe this identity token can play a huge role.

Next, Ye Feng and Li Qingshan chatted for a while. As expected, Li Qingshan had been persuading Ye Feng to join the Qiren Mansion in the Snow State capital and become a staff member in the state capital, but Ye Feng declined.

Finally, Ye Feng stood up to say goodbye and left the city guarding the city.

Looking at Ye Feng's retreating figure, in the main hall, the city lord Li Haotian was very surprised and asked: "Third uncle, although this Ye Feng is indeed amazing in talent and beauty, he doesn't deserve to be treated so seriously by you, third uncle."

Li Qingshan smiled slightly and said: "A young man who has just entered the early stage of Longevity Realm can powerfully kill two Dzogchen Demons. Moreover, he is also a genius spiritual pattern master. As long as such a person does not die young, He will definitely grow into a god-like being who is the backbone of our human race in the future. Building a good relationship with him now when he is still relatively weak will definitely be of great benefit to us in the future."

Li Haotian's eyes were startled and he couldn't help but said: "The third uncle thinks so highly of this son?"

Li Qingshan nodded slightly and said: "A young man who can cultivate the martial arts body and spirit pattern spirit at the same time to such a powerful level is definitely not a mortal, but a rare evildoer, and his future life will be formidable."

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After Ye Feng left the ancient city of Bianguan, he did not return directly to the sect. Instead, he found a vassal state in the nearby Xuezhou area and began practicing in seclusion deep in a mountain range on the border of the vassal state.

This time, Ye Feng's purpose is to refine the three wild monsters, namely the Blazing Monkey, the Demonic Tiger King and the Eight-armed Silver-armored Evil Beast, and then absorb the energy from the Star Warm Jade to see what his own cultivation can do. To what extent has it grown. Ye Feng followed Li Haotian and soon arrived at a large hall in the deepest part of the city.

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Chapter 908 Kneel down

Time is like quicksand, passing quietly through your fingers.

Three months passed in the blink of an eye.

Ye Feng has been in seclusion in the mountains for three full months.

On this day, in a dark and lonely cave, a young man in black clothes covered with dust finally opened his eyes suddenly.

"Buzz!"

Two rays of divine light instantly burst out from his pupils, penetrating the wall in front of him with a pop.

At this time, Ye Feng's body was surrounded by the shriveled-up bodies of the Blazing Ape, the Demonic Tiger King, and the eight-armed silver-armored beast. Their bodies were shriveled and withered, and they had long lost all their life essence.

At this moment, Ye Feng let out a long breath, his eyes were shining brightly, and he couldn't help but murmured: "Dacheng Longevity Realm! What a powerful and powerful force!"

In the past three months, Ye Feng has basically spent his time devouring and refining, from the initial level of Wanshou realm, to the intermediate level, to the high level, to Xiaocheng, and then to the current Dacheng Wanshou realm!

At this moment, Ye Feng stood up suddenly and walked towards the mountains.

"It's time to return to the sect. This time I can go directly to the core disciple assessment. With my current cultivation strength, there should be no problem if I pass the core disciple assessment."

Ye Feng thought to himself, jumped out of the huge jungle, looked in a certain direction, and flew away.

Half a month later, Ye Feng returned to the Sword God Tiangong.

However, when Ye Feng had just reached the entrance of the Sword God Tiangong, he was already blocked by several people.

Among the young men in front of him, one of Ye Feng's acquaintances was Jin Tianyang.

Jin Tianyang stared at Ye Feng with a hint of coldness in his eyes at this time, and said: "Ye Feng, I have been looking for you for a long time, and I have always wanted to teach you a lesson. I didn't expect you to hide outside for so long before coming back. I am really anxious to wait. Ah, but, after all, it is

I've been waiting for you, kid. "

Ye Feng's eyes were cold and he said: "Didn't you teach me enough in the inheritance hall last time?"

"you shut up!"

Jin Tianyang's eyes were very ugly, and he said: "A few months ago, you were still a new disciple, and I almost killed you with one strike of my sword, but how could you become so powerful? Were you caught in the wilderness? You were possessed by some old demons and you suddenly became so powerful? But no matter how strong you are now, it's of no use, because I invited Senior Brother Shen Cuishan, the top ten disciples of our inner sect, and his current cultivation level is , but the Wanshou Realm is an existence at the level of the nine secret realms. It is very simple for you to kneel down. "

At this time, Jin Tianyang was speaking, his eyes were filled with awe as he looked at the young man wearing green clothes next to him.

This man in green is the senior brother Shen Cuishan that Jin Tianyang mentioned.

This Shen Cuishan had a very cold and narrow look in his eyes, and he did not look like a good person. This time, he had received a lot of spiritual crystals from Jin Tianyang, and he agreed to take action because Jin Tianyang was the heir of the Jin family, the top family in Snow State.

At this time, Shen Cuishan casually glanced at Ye Feng, who was not far away, and said lightly: "Just kneel in front of Jin Tianyang and kowtow twice, and I will spare your life."

Jin Tianyang's eyes were filled with a kind of triumphant and sinister gaze. He immediately stared at Ye Feng in front of him and said: "Boy, kneel down quickly. I want to see you kneeling in front of me and kowtow three times honestly." That makes me happy. Only by seeing your humiliation can I wash away the shame you inflicted on me in the inheritance hall."

At this time, Shen Cuishan, the leader of the top ten disciples of the inner sect, was supported by a strong man in the Wanshou realm.

Holding on, Jin Tianyang simply has unparalleled strong self-confidence and is very proud.

At this time, Ye Feng was under the gaze of several people, with a cold arc drawn at the corner of his mouth.

Tap tap tap.

He walked towards the two of them and said slowly: "I always like to treat others the same way I treat them, so you kneel down now and kowtow to me."

"What?"

Shen Cuishan and Jin Tianyang immediately laughed.

Especially Shen Cuishan, whose eyes suddenly showed a kind of aloofness, and said: "Boy, do you know who I am? I am the first disciple of the inner sect, a powerful being in the early Wanshou realm, and I am about to certify the core disciples. Alright, wait until I..."

"Kneel down!"

Suddenly Ye Feng shouted, interrupting Shen Cuishan's words.

boom!

Immediately, a huge and boundless coercion burst out from Ye Feng's body in an instant, like the turbulent sea, like the roaring waves, and suddenly enveloped the two people in front, like an ancient mountain suddenly oppressing them.

"Plop!"

"Plop!"

Shen Cuishan and Jin Tianyang didn't even react. Their whole bodies couldn't bear the terrifying pressure, and they knelt down on the ground in the direction of Ye Feng.

"What?"

"How can it be!"

Almost at this moment, Shen Cuishan and Jin Tianyang both had expressions of deep disbelief in their eyes.

"This is....."

Shen Cuishan, the number one disciple of the inner sect, said in a tone full of deep shock and horror: "This is the aura of the Dacheng Longevity Realm!"

"What? Dacheng Longevity Realm?"

r\u003e

Jin Tianyang's eyes suddenly widened.

More than three months ago, when he met Ye Feng in the inheritance hall, Ye Feng was only at the sixth level of the Emperor Realm.

But now, Ye Feng has actually broken through to the Dacheng Longevity Realm?

How is this possible?

Ye Feng ignored the horrified looks of the two people and walked directly past the two people kneeling on the ground. A cold voice came: "Since you are disciples of the Sword God Tiangong, I will spare you this time and only let you kneel down and admit your mistake. Next time you dare to disrespect me, I will kill you all."

After the words fell, Ye Feng walked away, while Shen Cuishan and Jin Tianyang were trembling with fear.

Ye Feng, who was in the Dacheng Wanshou realm, would soon pass the core assessment and become a core disciple. At that time, Ye Feng was simply not something they could afford to offend.

"Snapped!"

Shen Cuishan slapped Jin Tianyang on the face and said with a very ugly expression: "Trash! I will be implicated as well!"

Jin Tianyang covered his red face, feeling extremely desperate.

Ye Feng, to him now, is already a high-ranking figure, and he can crush him to death with just a thought.

...

After Ye Feng returned to his residence, he saw Xiao Tao practicing in the courtyard.

"Young Master is back!"

The maid Xiao Tao immediately lit up with joy and trotted over to help Ye Feng tidy up the clothes that were messy from running around on the road.

At this time, Ye Feng was a little surprised, because Xiao Tao's cultivation had directly broken through from the previous first holy realm to the fourth holy realm.

I've only been out for about three months, right?

This breakthrough speed is really terrifying!

Chapter 909 Ancient Star of Life

Ye Feng stared at Xiao Tao and the girl in front of him, and couldn't help but ask: "During this time, Xiao Tao, have you been practicing in your residence?"

Xiao Tao nodded and said: "Yes, Young Master, but Sister Bai Ling brought me a lot of elixirs that are said to be extremely precious. She asked me to eat them all and not to keep them for Young Master, but I secretly kept them. Young master, I'm just waiting for the young master to come back and feed him some food."

Ye Feng smiled and touched the girl's little head and said: "Xiao Tao, keep these elixirs for yourself. Your cultivation cannot be delayed. Your young master, I went to the ancient city of Bianguan this time and completed a big task. For the time being, There is no shortage of resources."

Xiao Tao nodded immediately and said: "That's good. The young master has no shortage of training resources. That's great. Otherwise, Sister Bai Ling will probably scold me again when she sees that I gave the young master resources."

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly saw a small vermilion sparrow standing on a branch not far from the courtyard.

It was the strange sparrow that Ye Feng saw before, which seemed to have its own wisdom.

Ye Feng didn't care, shook his head, turned around and walked into his room.

Uh-huh!

Suddenly at this moment, a transmission note suddenly flew from a certain direction not far away.

Ye Feng suddenly grabbed the telegraph instrument, and a familiar female voice came from inside: "Junior Brother Ye, if you are at your residence, hurry up and come to the back mountain area of the Sword God Tiangong. The trial and assessment of the core disciples will begin. It's about to start. The team is about to leave. If you are here and hear my message, come here quickly. If you miss this core assessment, you may have to wait until half a year."

This voice was naturally that of senior sister Chu Zixuan.

Ye Feng's eyes moved. He was originally going to take a rest, but he decided to forget it now.

"Uh-huh!"

He jumped instantly, flew high into the sky, and flew directly towards the back mountain area of the Sword God Tiangong.

"Why did the young master leave again..."



At this time, the maid Xiao Tao was holding a basin of wash water in her little hand, and was about to enter the room to let Ye Feng wash it well.

But unexpectedly, Ye Feng came and left in a dusty state.

"well."

Xiao Tao sighed and went back with the face wash.

Zhizhi!

The little scarlet sparrow flew from the branch to Xiao Tao's shoulder, and its red feathers seemed to be burning with flames.

Xiao Tao sighed and said to the little red sparrow on her shoulder: "Xiao Qiao'er, when will the young master be able to relax and let me serve him?"

"Zhizhi."

The little red sparrow chirped several times, but no one knew what it meant.

...

Ye Feng was very fast and arrived at the back mountain area of Sword God Tiangong in less than a moment.

At the first glance, Ye Feng saw a green three-clawed dragon lying on the snow on the back mountain, giving people a very cold and ferocious feeling.

This green three-clawed dragon exudes a majestic demonic aura. It was originally a big demon in the endless wilderness, but it turned out to be subdued and tamed by the strong men in the Sword God's Heavenly Palace, and became a mount.

"Junior Brother Ye, here!"

There were hundreds of people standing on the huge body of the green dragon. At this time, a beautiful woman in blue was waving and talking to him.

It was senior sister Chu Zixuan.

Ye Feng jumped directly onto the green dragon and stood in front of Chu Zixuan.

At this time, Ye Feng was a little surprised and said: "Senior sister, are our core disciples not in the sect during the assessment?"

Chu Zixuan shook his head slightly and said with a smile: "Inner disciples only need to have sufficient cultivation and be certified in the sect, but it is very difficult to become a core disciple because the welfare benefits of core disciples are so good. The upper level of the sect cannot make the assessment of core disciples that simple. This time our core assessment is to conduct a trial on an ancient star of life near the interface of our spiritual world. "

Ye Feng's eyes were startled and he couldn't help but said: "Going to try on an ancient life star near the spiritual world? This is my first time to go to an ancient life star."

Chu Zixuan smiled and said: "This is also my first time to go. The ancient planet of life is actually similar to the land of our spiritual world. It is full of land, mountains, rivers, forests and lakes, but the land of our spiritual world is a large interface and is flat. The vast earth, and the ancient star of life, is a round planet, and there is no difference between the others. "

Ye Feng nodded at this time. He looked around and found that many people were standing on the green three-clawed dragon. I am afraid there were hundreds of people.

These people are all disciples of the inner sect, and they all have powerful cultivation levels in the Wanshou realm. There are also some powerful people in the Dzogchen Wanshou realm, as well as many existences in the Peeping Dao realm above the Wanshou realm. They are all the most powerful in the inner sect. A group of people, located in the second realm of the nine secret realms that pursue immortality, the Peeping Dao Realm, have begun to peek at the avenue of heaven and earth.

"Are you all ready?"

At this time, a young man in purple clothes standing on the head of the blue three-clawed dragon spoke out.

This young man in purple is an inner sect elder who led the team this time, named Xiao Bing. It is rumored that he is a Law Realm existence that has surpassed the Dao Peeping Realm. He is the third secret realm among the nine super secret realms. Law territory.

Xiao Bing glanced at the hundreds of inner disciples on the back of the green dragon and made sure that everyone was ready. He directly said to the green dragon under his feet: "Old man, fly directly to where we were three years ago. The one I went to

Deep in the dark mountains. "

"hold head high!"

The green three-clawed dragon roared, and its majestic body as huge as a mountain immediately took off and flew quickly towards the outside of the Sword God's Heavenly Palace.

At this moment, everyone stood on the back of the blue dragon, shuttled through the clouds and mist, and had a very wonderful feeling of soaring through the clouds.

At this time, Chu Zixuan stood on the back of Qinglong, and finally sensed the vague aura of cultivation on Ye Feng's body, which was clearly the Dacheng Longevity realm.

She was immediately horrified and said: "Junior Brother Ye, where have you been during this time, and how did you achieve such a breakthrough in cultivation so quickly? Three months ago, you were at the sixth level of the Imperial Realm, right? It's only been three months, and you have already After breaking through to the Dacheng Wanshou realm, my current cultivation level is comparable to the Xiaocheng Wanshou realm. Moreover, I observe that your cultivation aura and mana energy are extremely powerful and majestic. It feels like It is an ancient giant beast, contained in your body. This shows that you definitely did not use some taboo elixir to force a breakthrough in cultivation. Instead, you accumulated a lot of wealth and came up step by step. And it is precisely this It's incredible to me because it's so exaggerated."

Chu Zixuan was speaking at this moment, her beautiful eyes filled with horror.

Chu Zixuan's words did not deliberately lower her voice, so they fell on the ears of many people around her.

A young man in a red robe smiled coldly and made a sarcastic voice: "It takes three months to break through from the sixth level of the Emperor Realm to the Dacheng Longevity Realm? Huh! Is it so powerful? Why don't I believe it? You two You are deliberately flattering the other party, I didn't expect that we, the disciples of Sword God Tiangong, are all proud and proud, but you two are shameless people."

"What did you say?"

When Chu Zixuan heard the voice of the man in red robe, her eyes suddenly became extremely frightened and angry, and she couldn't help but said: "Everything I said is true!"

Chapter 910 Planet of Ten Thousand Beasts

This red-robed man is called Nie Yun. He is a powerful being at the Dzogchen Longevity level. He is extremely famous among the inner sects.

At this time, seeing Nie Yun starting to question Chu Zixuan's words, many inner disciples around him sneered.

"I have indeed never seen this young man in black. He must be a disciple who has been practicing in seclusion in the sect."

"Chu Zixuan, this young man in black is your martial arts partner. You are just showing off by bragging about him like this."

"Hmph, the core assessment is about to begin. Why don't we prepare well and discuss these here?"

Many inner disciples around him spoke out one after another.

Chu Zixuan's eyes showed a trace of shock and anger, and said: "You..."

"Sister."

But at this time, Ye Feng grabbed Chu Zixuan's wrist, pulled her to his side, and said loudly: "Senior sister, there is no need to talk nonsense with a group of people who deliberately want to see your joke. It is meaningless. You will only get angry yourself." That's all."

Chu Zixuan thought in her mind that this was indeed the case. She couldn't help but nodded and said: "The pure will self-purify. I am too lazy to argue nonsense and affect my martial arts state of mind."

At this time, Chu Zixuan said, her originally angry face suddenly calmed down.

However, Nie Yun, the man in red robe, stared at Ye Feng and said coldly: "Do you really think you are a monster and a genius? You still pretend to be cold and aloof, which is really disgusting. "

Hearing this, Ye Feng frowned slightly and said, "Senior Brother, these words are too vicious. I have asked Senior Sister not to argue with you. Don't push yourself too far."

"Excessive?"

Nie Yun immediately laughed out loud, and then said in a cold tone: "Who are you? Are you worthy of being so aggressive in front of me?"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly turned cold and he said, "Nie Yun, right? It's not a good idea for me to call you that."

'Senior Brother', but now it seems that it is not an exaggeration for me to call you a pig or a dog. "

"What?!"

Almost as soon as Ye Feng finished speaking, the entire field was shaken.

Nie Yun is a veteran disciple in the inner sect. He has the Dzogchen Longevity Realm, and is also a peerless genius. His combat power is probably comparable to that of a strong man in the Half-Step Peeping Dao Realm.

But now, a little-known boy named Ye Feng actually dares to provoke Nie Yun like this?

How audacious!

Sure enough, Nie Yun's eyes were extremely frightened and angry at this moment. He didn't expect that the boy in black in front of him would dare to say such treasonous words to him.

"boom!"

Nie Yun's whole body suddenly surged with an incomparable martial arts aura, his eyes were as cold as iron, he stared at Ye Feng and said: "It seems that you are really a newcomer, you dare to speak to me like this, don't you know? Am I the number one among the top ten disciples of the inner sect?"

Ye Feng smiled indifferently and said: "The number one among the top ten disciples of the inner sect? I just want to see if you, the number one among the top ten disciples, are really as powerful as the rumors say? "

Nie Yun smiled coldly and said, "Then you mean that you are not afraid of me taking action at all?"

Ye Feng said: "Afraid? I have never known what fear feels like."

"presumptuous!"

Nie Yun immediately rushed towards Ye Feng and directly used a set of palm techniques, the Big Blue Dragon Hand!

"boom!"

His palm suddenly turned into a huge green dragon, roaring and roaring.

The chant shook the sky.

"Big Blue Dragon Hand? It just so happens that I have also practiced the Big Blue Dragon Hand. I will show you what the real terrifying power of the Big Blue Dragon Hand is!"

Ye Feng suddenly shouted loudly, and instantly used the Big Blue Dragon Hand. The palm of his arm suddenly swelled up and turned into a huge blue dragon.

But the giant cyan dragon that Ye Feng transformed into was dozens of times the size of Nie Yun's.

The contrast between one large and one small is really huge.

"What?"

"How can it be!"

Almost at this moment, Nie Yun, who was originally very proud, suddenly changed his expression. ??

"boom!"

But at the next moment, Ye Feng's big green dragon hand struck him hard.

"Crack!"

The big blue dragon hand that Nie Yun transformed into was immediately shattered by the bombardment, and then Ye Feng's big green dragon hand continued to bombard Nie Yun's body without losing its power.

"ah!!"

Nie Yun screamed in an instant, and half of his body was shattered. He was directly blasted out of the three-clawed cyan dragon where everyone was standing. He fell from the clouds and mist into the mountains and ravines below, and he did not know whether he was alive or dead.

"hiss!"

Seeing this scene, all the surrounding inner disciples had deep horror in their eyes.

Obviously they never expected that Nie Yun, the number one disciple among the top ten disciples of the inner sect, would be defeated so miserably and so quickly.

In one move, victory or defeat is decided.

Ye Feng snorted coldly at this moment. No one around him dared to look at him, and no one dared to gossip anymore.

Chu Zixuan was very happy and couldn't help but say: "Junior brother Ye, well done!"

In the following time, the atmosphere on the back of the three-clawed cyan dragon was somewhat silent.

Some people were horrified that they did not expect such a peerless genius to appear among their inner sect.

At this time, Chu Zixuan was educating Ye Feng on some core assessment content.

Chu Zixuan spoke out: "Junior Brother Ye, I have told you before, this time the core assessment of our Sword God Tiangong will be on an ancient star of life that is close to our spiritual world. , there are many ancient evil beasts living there. That ancient planet of life, I heard from some seniors in the sect, seems to be called the 'Planet of Ten Thousand Beasts'. There are no human cultivators, all are all kinds of animals. The beast is very dangerous."

Ye Feng nodded slightly and said with some surprise: "A planet where all kinds of evil beasts live is indeed a very strange place."

Chu Zixuan nodded, and then whispered: "I also secretly heard that this time, many of the peerless geniuses cultivated by Qiren Mansion, the capital of Xuezhou, will go to the beast planet for hunting trials, so we met When you arrive, try not to conflict with them. The geniuses in the Qiren Mansion in Snow State are all extremely powerful and cannot be resisted by ordinary people."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "I understand, but if someone really wants to snatch my resources, then I will definitely take action without hesitation."



Chu Zixuan smiled and said: "That's for sure. By the way, Junior Brother Ye, our core assessment requirement this time is to survive on the Ten Thousand Beasts Planet for a month, hunt ten thousand evil beasts of the Ten Thousand Life Realm, and collect their Evil beast core, if it is possible to hunt down an evil beast in the Peeping Realm that is above the Longevity Realm, then one core of the Evil Beast in the Peeping Realm can be regarded as a thousand cores of the Evil Beast in the Longevity Realm, but the Evil Beast in the Peeping Realm is too powerful Well, it is estimated that only the top ten inner disciples are qualified to hunt."