

Ancient 131

Chapter 131 The evil tribe outside the territory

Ye Feng didn't wait too long. He lurked towards the depths of the dark space on the other side of the Hualong Pond.

The ground here is black soil, there is no sky, it is a stone roof. The stone roof is very high, making people feel like standing under the dark sky.

Ye Feng walked through the winding stone paths and finally came to the end.

On the dark ground in the distance, there was a huge monument standing.

The entire monument is made of an unknown stone. It is thousands of meters tall and towering, like a mountain, standing under a dark dome.

Under that huge monument, there is a bottomless dark cave.

Buzz!

At this time, in the dark cave, a breath of evil death slowly emitted, corroding everything around it.

Ye Feng's perception was so strong that at this moment he was able to hear faint and terrifying sounds like the wails of gods and the roars of evil spirits from the dark cave under the suppression of the huge monument.

"It turns out that under the Hualong Pond, there are no spiritual beings from heaven and earth at all, but a place that suppresses the seal of the evil tribe from outside the territory in ancient times!"

Suddenly at this moment, a girl's solemn voice suddenly sounded in the dark underground.

Ye Feng turned around suddenly and saw the figure of a graceful girl wearing a light yellow dress.

Luo Lingxi stepped out from behind a broken stone tablet, with a slight smile on her beautiful and lovely face, and said: "I really didn't expect to meet you, Senior Brother Feng, here. I underestimate the younger generation of the Sword Sect. Disciple."

Ye Feng looked at Luo Lingxi, who was slowly walking towards him. The girl's face was expressionless, and a dark magic light flickered in her eyes.

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly flashed and he said: "I discovered your secret, you want to kill me to silence me?"

Luo Lingxi's cute face showed a discrepancy at this time.

In line with the cruelty of her age, her tone was cold and expressionless, and she slowly said: "I'm sorry, in order not to expose my identity, I can only kill you. If you want to blame me, blame it on Senior Brother Feng, you are too smart. Yeah, that's too bold."

Buzz!

Luo Lingxi's body exuded a faint cold murderous intention.

The killing intent was like a tide, moving towards Ye Feng.

Ye Feng's eyes narrowed, Luo Lingxi's true cultivation strength was definitely not as simple as King Wu.

But he was not afraid, but rather eager to try.

Because, after Ye Feng was baptized by all the dragon essence and divine substances in Hualong Pond.

His physique has undergone a huge transformation. After stepping into the golden battle body, Ye Feng only felt that he was fighting against an ordinary emperor!

So at this time, Ye Feng's dark eyes were fixed on the girl in a light yellow dress who was walking towards the opposite side. Instead of fear, Ye Feng had a overwhelming fighting spirit coming out of him.

Luo Lingxi's beautiful eyes were filled with surprise and she said, "Aren't you afraid of me?"

"Why be afraid?"

Ye Feng asked back and said with a smile: "Junior sister Luo, take action and see if you can really kill me and silence me."

"Senior Brother Feng, you are really interesting. I like you very much. But in order not to reveal my identity, I can only choose this method. I will not kill you. I will knock you out and then erase your A memory that shouldn't exist."

A look of determination flashed through Luo Lingxi's beautiful eyes, and her petite pale yellow figure suddenly rushed into the air, and a small hand as white as jade slammed down.

"boom!"

The vitality of the world is boiling, and a palm condensed with white divine light, the palm prints are clearly visible, like the divine hand of a goddess, suppressing it with a sudden force, capable of crushing everything.

"war!"

Ye Feng's eyes were shining with golden light. At this moment, he suddenly looked up at the sky, and all the true energy in his body was concentrated on his entire right arm.

Buzz!

He instantly clenched his palm into a fist, and his entire right arm turned into pure gold, as if poured with golden divine water, flowing with immortal divine light, and instantly blasted towards the sky.

"Boom!!"

There was a big collision between the golden right arm and the suppressed white jade divine hand from high in the sky, and there was an earth-shaking roar, and the aftermath of terrifying power impacted in all directions.

That kind of collision is terrifying!

Rumble...

Rumble...

The entire underground space was boiling, like a volcano erupting, and the heaven and earth shook.

"What? The power of your body can actually block my Xuanyu hand!"

Luo Lingxi's graceful petite figure was floating high in the sky. At this time, her beautiful eyes were staring at the collision in mid-air. After the collision, Ye Feng was still intact, and she immediately screamed out in surprise.

You must know that although her superficial cultivation hides the status of a Martial King, her actual cultivation strength is about to reach the realm of a Martial King.

But even so, Ye Feng underneath still resisted.

And, it was just an ordinary punch.

"That golden arm?"

Luo Lingxi was very smart. She discovered something in an instant and said in surprise: "Senior Brother Feng, are you also a hidden descendant of a hidden ancient clan? You came to this little sword sect to experience your state of mind in the world. ?"

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It's no wonder Luo Lingxi asked such a question, because the power that Ye Feng just punched was really terrifying.

Luo Lingxi was sure that even in her Netherworld Demon Sect, it would be impossible for a young genius with such unparalleled combat power to be at the level of a Martial King.

No!

This can no longer be described as a genius, it is simply a monster!

Ye Feng just smiled slightly at Luo Lingxi's question and said: "I am not a descendant of some hidden ancient clan. My current strength and achievements are all achieved step by step."

"Impossible! It is impossible for a young and evil person like you to appear in the ordinary world!"

Luo Lingxi was really shocked. A look of alarm appeared in her beautiful eyes.

"boom!"

Suddenly at this moment, from the dark cave suppressed under the huge monument in the distance, a big white bone hand, the size of a mountain, stretched out like a demon's hand in hell. , and grabbed Luo Lingxi.

"What?"

Luo Lingxi exclaimed, and the colorful glazed clothes she wore around her body suddenly erupted into a colorful divine light, trying to resist the sudden appearance of the big bone hand.

"Jie Jie Jie, it's ridiculous for a little human girl to try to stop me."

From the dark depths of the dark cave, an eternal sinister laughter came out, like the whisper of an ancient demon.

"It's an evil tribe from outside the territory!"

At this moment, both Ye Feng and Luo Lingxi's eyes suddenly changed.

They never thought that the evil extraterrestrial tribes in ancient legends were not completely extinct. There were still living evil extraterrestrial tribes in this seal!

Chapter 132 Big Bone Hand

"Netherworld Demonic Power!"

At the critical moment, Luo Lingxi no longer held back and released his original power of cultivation.

She unlocked the seal in her body, and a terrifying demonic energy that could frighten even the mighty Emperor Wu burst out from Luo Lingxi's small body.

An ancient devil's shadow, with a majestic height of a thousand meters, appeared around Luo Lingxi, like a patron saint, and bombarded the big bone hand.

"Jie Jie Jie, human female doll, I didn't expect that you still have a strong seal in your body, but it's useless. Your fight just now shattered part of the seal formation of the ancient monument, allowing me to use enough means to eat it. Got you!"

The evil alien tribe deep in the dark cave let out a cruel sneer.

"Buzz!"

High in the sky, the big skeletal hand stretching out from the dark cave suddenly became more majestic, almost covering the entire sky.

Click!

The extremely terrifying pressure, like the weight of a mountain, instantly crushed the huge demonic shadow guard around Luo Lingxi.

Even the colorful glazed clothes she was wearing were flickering in and out of brightness, as if they were about to lose their hold.

"Oops....."

Luo Lingxi suddenly fell into a certain death situation.

She subconsciously looked in a certain direction and found that Ye Feng's figure was no longer where it was before.

"He must have escaped. Oh, think about it. I want to kill him and silence him. How can I hope that others will save me now? Besides, he doesn't have the strength to save me..."

A bitter smile appeared on Luo Lingxi's beautiful white face.

She originally wanted to go into the bottom of Hualong Pond to hunt for treasure, but she didn't expect that she would get into trouble with an evil tribe from outside the territory.

"Here comes the sword!"

But suddenly at this moment,

A very familiar young man's roar suddenly came from high in the sky.

"That is....."

Luo Lingxi's beautiful eyes changed, and she suddenly raised her head and looked towards the sky.

Next, the girl saw a shocking and magnificent scene that she may never forget in her lifetime.

Under the endless dark sky, Ye Feng was majestic and heroic, stepping high in the sky, his whole body glowing with golden light. He was holding a sword in his hand, and endless blue-purple thunder and lightning surged out of the sword body.

"What about the evil tribes outside the territory? Kill them!"

Ye Feng's eyes were as determined as ever, and he looked like a god. A huge amount of power surged out of his body, and a terrifying sword struck down from an altitude of 10,000 meters.

"boom!"

A streak of thunder sword light stretched across the sky for hundreds of meters, emitting destructive power of thunder and lightning, tearing apart the darkness in an instant and killing the bones of the evil race outside the territory.

"boom!!"

"Kacha kacha kacha..."

The terrifying sword energy and the destructive thunder suddenly shattered the big bone hand, turning it into debris all over the sky!

"Ah! The most powerful thunder power in the world! Human boy, what kind of sword is that in your hand? A little human martial king, a humble creature like an ant, actually hurt me?!"

An incredibly angry roar suddenly erupted from the dark cave.

Luo Lingxi was also stunned by her beautiful eyes. She stared blankly at Ye Feng descending from the sky and walking up to her.

"Why save me... I just said I would kill you to silence you..." Luo Lingxi stared at the figure in front of him, with a trace of pain in his eyes.

The color of bitterness.

Ye Feng looked at the girl in yellow clothes in front of him, smiled slightly, and said: "We are all human beings, and we naturally have to support each other in front of the evil tribes outside the territory. And although you said at the beginning that you wanted to kill me to silence me, I can feel that you did not have murderous intent, otherwise you will definitely instantly unlock the cultivation seal in your body and kill me directly."

"you....."

Luo Lingxi's beautiful eyes were fixed on Ye Feng's slightly smiling face.

The girl murmured in a low voice: "Yes, my initial idea was not to kill you, but to knock you out and then use a special method to erase the memory of you following me."

Hearing this, Ye Feng nodded and said, "I won't ask you any more questions about your true identity. As long as you don't do anything to destroy the Sword Sect, you and I will still be friends."

"Destroy the Sword Sect? How is it possible?"

Luo Lingxi's face suddenly showed a look of surprise. She chuckled and said, "I came to Jianzong firstly for fun, and secondly to find a long-lost treasure from the legendary Thunder Emperor Palace, the dominant force in Zhongzhou. You're lucky if you can find it, forget it if you can't find it."

Ye Feng nodded slightly and said: "Among the Sword Sect, there should be one person who knows your identity. Ye Weiyang, the Pavilion Master of the Ice Blue Pavilion, the idol of all female disciples in the sect, should know your identity." ??

"Weiyang, she is my maid." Luo Lingxi said nonchalantly.

"Ye Weiyang is your maid..."

Ye Feng was stunned for a moment, and then a strange look appeared on his face.

Others thought that this cute girl Luo Lingxi was the maid of Ye Weiyang, the supreme master of Ice Blue Pavilion.

Little did they know that the most beautiful Senior Sister Weiyang in their minds was the real maid.

"Ye Weiyang, as the Pavilion Master of the Ice Blue Pavilion, is at least a young prodigy at the martial sect level who has surpassed the realm of the Martial Emperor, but such a person is actually just Luo Lingxi's maid..."

Ye Feng stared at the girl in yellow in front of him, thinking that her true identity might be scary.

"By the way, Brother Feng, are you born with a special physique? I just saw that everything on your body turned into gold!" Luo Lingxi suddenly thought of something, moved her beautiful eyes, and asked aloud.

Ye Feng did not answer this question, but said with a smile: "I won't ask more about your true identity and methods, so Junior Sister Luo shouldn't be too curious about me. Even friends have secrets. Sometimes between friends There is no secret at all, but it's not very good."

"Senior Brother Feng, I know."

Luo Lingxi stuck out her tongue playfully and didn't ask any more questions.

"Roar!!"

But suddenly at this moment, an earth-shattering roar suddenly came from the deep dark cave not far away, like a demon roaring in the abyss.

The entire ground was shaking violently, and the surface of the majestic monument that suppressed the seal was rapidly being eroded by waves of dark evil death energy.

This kind of evil death energy does not belong to demonic energy. Demonic energy still has vitality after all, and it is also a kind of life energy for living beings.

But what the evil tribe outside the territory exudes is an evil death energy that is completely opposed to all living things, is extremely disgusting, and seems to corrode and destroy everything.

"No, the ancient monument that suppressed the evil tribes outside the territory is about to be eroded and corrupted by the death energy of the evil tribe outside the territory!"

Luo Lingxi had a mysterious identity and extraordinary knowledge. When the girl in yellow saw the scene in front of her, her beautiful eyes immediately changed, and her small face suddenly became a little pale.

Chapter 133 All Recovery

Although Luo Lingxi came from a very mysterious power, his status was extraordinary, and he was a member of the devil's path.

But at this time, when she heard the roars of the evil tribe from outside the territory coming from the dark cave, she still felt waves of fear.

Because ancient creatures like the evil tribe outside the territory are actually the common enemy of all races, monsters, demons, etc. in the entire Longyuan Continent.

After all, in the ancient years ago, the evil tribe from outside the territory launched a dark turmoil and almost destroyed the entire Longyuan Continent.

Even the overlords who stand at the top of the pyramid on the Longyuan Continent are extremely taboo against such a terrifying race of creatures like the evil race outside the territory.

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes were also solemn. He stared at the depths of the dark cave that seemed to contain endless evil spirits, thinking silently.

After a moment, Ye Feng looked at Luo Lingxi beside him, frowned, and said, "How can we prevent these extraterritorial evil tribes from escaping from the seal?"

After all, the incomplete spiritual formation in this ancient monument was caused by the previous battle between the two of them.

Luo Lingxi shook his head and sighed: "The sealing spiritual formation that suppresses the evil tribes outside the territory has actually been eroded by the death energy for thousands of years. Therefore, the corner of the spiritual formation that was destroyed in the aftermath of the war we just fought is just a fuse, our power is too weak."

When Ye Feng heard this, his expression became gloomy, and he murmured: "The only way now is to inform the senior figures in the Sword Sect."

"Then we will be convicted of trespassing into the forbidden area of Hualong Pond." Luo Lingxi suddenly spoke up.

Her bright eyes flashed at this moment, and she suddenly said: "In fact, there is a legendary method that can completely suppress the riots of the evil tribes outside the territory here."

Ye Feng immediately stared at the girl in yellow in front of him and said, "What can I do?"

Luo Lingxi slowly uttered a sentence: "Reviving the will and power of the ancient sages in the ancient monument, when the entire seal formation

It will automatically absorb the power of heaven and earth and return to its peak state. "

Ye Feng turned slightly, stared at the huge monument as majestic as a mountain, and said: "I understand that the core of suppressing the evil tribes outside this area is not actually the sealing formation, but the power contained in that huge monument. The will of the ancient sages."

"That's right."

Luo Lingxi nodded, she seemed to know a lot of secrets, and explained: "On Longyuan Continent, there are actually many places where evil races from outside the territory are suppressed, and there are monuments standing there. These monuments forge the will of the ancient sages. , in order to permanently suppress the evil tribes outside the territory."

Speaking of this, Luo Lingxi pointed to the huge monument standing under the dark sky not far away, and continued: "This one we encountered is just a small dark cave, but this ancient monument has experienced several Thousands of years have been completely corroded, and the will of the ancient sages inside may have been completely assimilated by the death energy of the evil tribes outside the territory and completely corrupted."

Luo Lingxi stared at Ye Feng with a serious look in her beautiful eyes, and said: "Senior Brother Feng, I think what we should do now is to immediately notify the upper echelons of the Sword Sect and let them make decisions, and then you can follow me and leave directly. This dangerous place is something that even the powerful overlords cannot do, and it will break out sooner or later. "

Luo Lingxi's tone was very serious at this time and he was not joking.

She stared at Ye Feng, with a hint of pleading in her beautiful eyes, as if she hoped that Ye Feng could follow her and escape from here.

"Is there really no other way? Even the most powerful among the overlord forces can't do it?"

Ye Feng knew very well that once this seal was broken, countless evil races from outside the territory would rush out, not to mention the entire Sword Sect, but also the entire Great Yan Dynasty.

Even the entire Southern Territory will be devastated.

"Anyway, I'm going to give it a try..."

Ye Feng murmured, and he turned around and walked towards the huge and majestic ancient monument.

"Senior Brother Feng, what are you going to do?" Luo Lingxi immediately exclaimed.

"I want to try to see if I can awaken the will of the ancient sages in this ancient monument." Ye Feng said with a hint of determination in his tone.

Luo Lingxi said eagerly: "It's impossible. Reviving the will of ancient sages is a legendary method recorded in ancient books. This is something that even powerful beings in the supernatural realm who have surpassed the titled martial realm can't do it. Senior Brother Feng Don't take any chances!"

Ye Feng didn't say anything, he just walked step by step to the ancient monument.

The monument is very huge, as majestic as a mountain, like a giant holding up the sky, silently guarding this dark underground world for thousands of years.

Ye Feng placed one hand on the ancient monument. The reason why he wanted to try it was because of the golden elixir in his mind.

That's right!

Just now, the mysterious golden elixir that Ye Feng brought from his previous life moved faintly.

This made Ye Feng very surprised, because the golden elixir floating in his mind had not made any movement at all since he was reborn.

Ye Feng still remembered that even when he was almost wiped out by a demon king's will in a vast wilderness, the golden magic elixir did not move at all.

But now, facing the majestic ancient monument in front of him, Ye Feng could clearly feel that the golden elixir floating in his mind moved slightly.

"Longyuan Continent must have an inseparable connection with the spiritual world."

Ye Feng secretly thought in his heart that his father had never

The golden elixir found in the sky had a resonance with the ancient monument on Longyuan Continent.

This also shows that the Longyuan Continent that I was reborn into after traveling through time for three thousand years must have an inexplicable connection with the spirit world.

Just the discovery of this conclusion has already made Ye Feng very surprised.

"Buzz!"

At this time, Ye Feng's spiritual thoughts wrapped around the golden elixir in his mind, and then transferred an inexplicable aura from the golden elixir to the ancient monument that he was pressing with his palm.

Ye Feng just wanted to give it a try to see if a hint of the golden elixir would react with this ancient monument.

And at the moment when a trace of the golden elixir was extradited to the ancient monument by Ye Feng.

An incredible scene occurred.

"boom!"

The huge and majestic ancient monument suddenly began to tremble violently.

"Dong dong dong..."

A powerful sound like the beating of a giant's heart came from the interior of the ancient monument, shaking the entire world.

Almost at this moment, bursts of ancient language sounds that ordinary people could not understand sounded from the deep space of the ancient monument.

"What? We are about to be assimilated by the death energy of the evil tribe outside the territory?"

"But we suddenly woke up. What kind of breath came in just now? What a great feeling."

"A trace of breath can revive countless of our saints. Is this the breath of the legendary great master of gods?"

"How is it possible! How can the pure aura of the supreme ruler of the gods appear in this small Longyuan continent?"

...

This is the voice of the ancient sages in the ancient monument. They all revived at this moment!

Chapter 134 All Saints Feed Back

"Did it actually happen?"

Ye Feng did not hear the voices of the group of ancient sages inside the ancient monument. He just saw the ancient monument in front of him shaking violently, and then blooming with endless sacred light.

"What? This is?"

Not far away, Luo Lingxi's beautiful eyes were stunned. She almost jumped up in fright and shouted: "This kind of vision? This is the resurrection of the saints in the ancient monument! How is it possible!"

Buzz!

Under the endless dark sky, in the huge and majestic ancient monument, layers of sacred and bright white light shine from the inside of the monument.

In an instant, the entire dark underground world was suddenly illuminated. The light of the ancient sages on the monument was infinitely vast, reflecting the entire sky and earth, illuminating the mountains and rivers.

Visible to the naked eye, the black evil energy on the surface of the huge monument, which was originally eroded by the death energy, is quickly being dissolved by the sacred light.

The revival of the ancient monument suddenly made the entrance seal to suppress the evil tribes outside the territory become extremely complete and impregnable.

In the dark cave, the strong evil energy was once again suppressed, never to emerge.

Because the will of the ancient sages has revived again, allowing the sealing formation here to independently absorb the vitality of heaven and earth and continuously strengthen the seal.

This also means that the evil alien race in the dark cave has worked hard for thousands of years to corrode the ancient monument, but in this moment it failed.

From the infinite abyss in the dark cave, crazy and furious roars of evil clans suddenly came out.

"Ah! Why are these ancient sages resurrected again? This is impossible!"

"Our group of extraterrestrial evil tribes will be suppressed for another thousand years! No!!"

"It was the human boy who revived the Ancient Monument. Human boy, we have remembered your breath. When we find another exit to escape, we will definitely find you and bring you back."

The body was broken into pieces! ! "

...

In the dark cave, countless evil creatures were roaring and roaring.

If it were an ordinary warrior, he would definitely be scared out of his wits.

But Ye Feng's will was like steel, and he remained unmoved. He just faced the direction of the dark cave and said indifferently: "By the time you get out of trouble again, I will have already become a peerless strongman. When the time comes, I will kill one of you. Come on, I'll kill you!"

Ye Feng's tone, with infinite determination, was like a bright sky, dispelling infinite darkness.

This made Luo Lingxi's beautiful eyes not far away flash with admiration.

She knew very well that even great monks in the magical power realm who had transcended the title martial realm would probably be frightened when faced with a group of extraterrestrial evil tribes.

But Ye Feng is just a Martial King now, but he has such great courage!

...

At this moment, Ye Feng was actually shocked by the scene in front of him.

He did not expect that the will of the saints in this ancient monument would be so grand and vast.

This gave him the feeling that he was facing his superior father who had achieved the position of God Emperor.

"It seems that this Longyuan Continent is not as simple as I imagined. Ancient existences like Saints can actually appear."

Ye Feng secretly thought in his heart. He felt that the resurrection of the saints must have something to do with the mysterious golden elixir in his mind.

"I don't know what the identity of this golden elixir in my mind is, but it must be extraordinary, because even my father, who was a god emperor at that time, brought this golden elixir back from the sky. He was covered in blood and suffered heavy injuries.

."

Memories emerged in Ye Feng's heart. He knew that when he became powerful enough, he would be able to solve all the mysteries.

Now that he succeeded, Ye Feng wanted to take back his palm.

But at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly found that the palm he was pressing on the ancient monument was tightly sucked by the ancient monument.

His entire body was uncontrollably pressed against the huge ancient monument.

"what's the situation?"

Ye Feng's eyes were suddenly shocked.

At this moment, what Ye Feng didn't know was that the will of the saints was being discussed rapidly in the ancient monument. .??.

...

The internal space of the Taikoo Monument is extremely huge.

At this time, in this monumental space, figures of saints exuding strong divine light were talking quickly.

"That trace of aura just now, although it was just a trace, we all felt it. It was the aura of the legendary master of the gods!"

"Yes, that is the supreme and great master existence that transcends gods, demons, saints, Tao, demons, etc.!"

"But the human boy outside is too weak. How can he have the power and aura of the master of the gods in his body?"

"Is he the legendary son of the Lord? It must be so! Only the son of the Lord who has been blessed by the gods can have the aura of the Lord of the gods!"

"Now the evil tribes outside the territory have started to riot again. The strongest people on Longyuan Continent are all old. Now the son of the Lord appears strangely in our little Longyuan Continent. It is getting more and more chaotic."

"What we, those of us who have been dead for endless years, can do is contribute our share to the sons of the Lord blessed by the gods."

"That's right, let us work together to protect this young and weak son of the Lord of the Gods outside.

Let's contribute our last bit of holy power, and we will deserve our death! "

The will of the ancient sages finally reached a consensus.

Ye Feng outside didn't know.

He was just shocked to find that a huge and boundless sacred energy rushed out of the ancient monument and was injected into his body.

"boom!"

At this moment, Ye Feng felt that his body, spirit, soul, etc., had all undergone tremendous growth and transformation.

The holy power of the saints in the ancient monument is so advanced and great.

Ye Feng's cultivation level at this moment started to skyrocket from the first step of Martial King.

"boom!"

Two-step martial arts king!

"boom!"

Three-step martial arts king!

"boom!"

Four-step martial arts king!

"boom!"

Five-step martial arts king!

"boom!"

Six-step martial arts king!

It wasn't until this moment that the holy power began to calm down and began to blend into every inch of Ye Feng's flesh, flesh and bones.

Even Ye Feng could vaguely feel that his tiniest cells, under the baptism of the holy power of the saints, had undergone tremendous transformation and evolved towards a greater level of life.

"All the saints return the favor!"

Luo Lingxi, not far away, was shocked again.

She looked at Ye Feng being enveloped by the holy power of the saints, and felt that today was like a dream.

"Brother Feng! Honestly, are you a descendant of a saint?"

When Luo Lingxi saw Ye Feng leaving the Ancient Monument, he immediately ran forward and asked.

Chapter 135: Taking the Blame

But before Ye Feng could answer, Luo Lingxi immediately scratched his head again, with a tangled look in his beautiful eyes, and said to himself: "No! Even the descendants of saints cannot let so many ancient sages in this monument. They all dedicate their last holy power to you!"

At this moment, Luo Lingxi felt more and more that the little Sword Sect disciple she met definitely had an incredible secret hidden in him.

The beautiful white face of the girl in yellow was now full of curiosity. Her big bright eyes stared at Ye Feng with a weird expression.

Luo Lingxi stretched out her white and tender little hand, took Ye Feng's arm, pretended to be pitiful, shook his arm, and said: "Brother Feng, just tell me, what is your identity?"

Ye Feng smiled helplessly and said: "I really come from a very small family on the edge of the Great Yan Dynasty. If you don't believe it, you can check it out yourself. With your means and identity, you should be able to find out quickly."

"this....."

Hearing what Ye Feng said, Luo Lingxi was speechless.

The girl in yellow stared at Ye Feng with suspicious beautiful eyes and said: "Senior Brother Feng, are you possessed by some old monster and become such a monster?"

The corner of Ye Feng's mouth twitched slightly, and he hit the girl's white forehead and said: "Old monster? What are you talking about? If I were an old monster, I would have been wiped out by the saints long ago."

"That's right..."

Luo Lingxi touched her painful forehead pitifully, pouted, and said angrily: "Don't hit my forehead next time, it hurts! Huh, Brother Feng, you really don't understand how to cherish the beauty of the beauty! You can't do this. There is a girl who likes you."

Ye Feng shrugged and said, "I have several confidantes, all of whom are beautiful."

Luo Lingxi: "..."

...

Half an hour later, Ye Feng and Luo Lingxi returned to the other side of the Hualong Pond, the wasteland.

At this time, the two of them looked at each other, looking at the peaceful Hualong Pond and Qin Yu who was sleeping, and felt that everything that had happened before seemed like a dream.

They almost invisibly helped Jian Zong completely solve a hidden huge disaster.

However, both Ye Feng and Luo Lingxi knew that this matter could never be told.

Because matters involving evil tribes outside the territory are too sensitive and can easily attract the attention of super powerful people.

Ye Feng and Luo Lingxi, however, did not want to attract the attention of those super powerful people.

Ye Feng did it because he didn't want to expose his secrets, while Luo Lingxi didn't want to expose her true identity. After all, the purpose of her trip had not been achieved yet.

Luo Lingxi was standing beside the water of Hualong Pond. The girl stood tall and graceful.

She stared at Ye Feng with her beautiful eyes, and said with a smile: "Senior Brother Feng, then we can be considered friends in need now."

Ye Feng smiled and said, "That's right. After all, we are comrades in arms when we fight against the evil tribes outside the territory together."

"Comrade?"

Luo Lingxi wrinkled her nose and snorted: "Brother Feng, why don't you take a good look at me? Am I not as good as those confidantes of yours? Oh, by the way, I am not now My true face is relatively ordinary. When I take off the spirit skin mask, I will also be very beautiful."

Luo Lingxi said this at this time, with a girl-like temperament that made Ye Feng couldn't help but shake his head and smile.

This girl in yellow is really unpredictable. Maybe at one moment, she is as innocent and cute as a little girl who has never experienced the world, but maybe the next moment, she will turn into a girl in an instant.

A little witch with raging demonic energy.

However, Ye Feng doesn't have much prejudice against practicing righteous techniques or demonic techniques. In his last life, he was the son of the God Emperor, so his heart can naturally encompass mountains and rivers and the world.

Although Ye Feng knew that Luo Lingxi practiced magic skills and might be a member of the devil's path, he still treated her equally and treated her equally like a friend.

Perhaps this is why Luo Lingxi feels that Ye Feng is different from others.

"How come the water in the Hualong Pond has become so clear? The dragon essence and divine gas have become extremely thin, and it is almost impossible to feel it!" .??.

Suddenly Luo Lingxi discovered something and suddenly exclaimed.

You must know that Hualong Pond is a blessed land bred by heaven and earth, containing infinite dragon essence and the divinity of heaven and earth.

But now, it has completely disappeared.

At this time, Luo Lingxi suddenly looked at Qin Yu, who was sitting on the purple jade platform not far away, and said, "Could it be that he also has some kind of hidden peerless physique? In just half a day, he consumed all the energy in the dragon pool. Absorbed?"

Ye Feng stood aside and said without blushing, "Heroes see the same thing, and I think so too."

Suddenly at this moment, Qin Yu not far away opened his eyes.

He woke up from his cultivation state, looked around, and asked with some confusion: "Why did I wake up from my deep sleep before it was three days?"

Luo Lingxi walked over and said with surprise in his eyes: "Don't you know that you almost absorbed all the energy in the Dragon Transformation Pond by yourself!"

"What?!"

Qin Yu, one of the top ten disciples, was immediately startled.

Because he saw two companions, Ye Feng and Luo Lingxi, staring at

Looking at him, he felt a little dizzy for a moment.

Then Qin Yu's face turned a little dark. He looked at the Hualong Pond below. Indeed, the entire Hualong Pond water had changed from a light white color full of spirituality and energy to the clear and transparent color it was at this time.

"No..."

Qin Yu was so frightened that he swayed and was a little unsteady on his feet.

"Brother Qin, don't be afraid."

Ye Feng hurriedly came over, supported the top ten disciples, and comforted: "We can just say nothing after the guardian elders come. After all, the guardian elders will not doubt our three little Martial Kings. It can absorb the energy of the entire Hualong Pond."

"Yes, yes!"

Qin Yu immediately held Ye Feng's hands, looked at Luo Lingxi who was not far away, and said excitedly: "You are actually willing to help me keep a secret. You are true friends. Thank you!"

Ye Feng smiled and patted Qin Yu on the shoulder, without blushing and saying: "Brother Qin is joking. We are all brothers from the same sect, and we are the top three in this outer sect competition. Naturally, we have to help each other."

"Brother Ye, I..."

Qin Yu was almost moved to tears by Ye Feng's words. He said, "I really deserve to die. I was hostile to Brother Ye before, but I didn't expect that Brother Ye would have such a big heart. It's amazing!"

Ye Feng was a little embarrassed by what Qin Yu said. After all, all the energy in the Dragon Transformation Pond was actually absorbed by himself.

Qin Yu was taking the blame for himself. If he knew the truth, he would probably spit out a mouthful of blood in an instant.

Of course, he will never know. If Ye Feng doesn't tell, no one will know.

Even Luo Lingxi would not doubt Ye Feng, because she felt that Ye Feng had always been with her.

Chapter 136: Inner Sect Trial

Time passed quickly, and the third day arrived in a blink of an eye.

At the end of the withered yellow wasteland in the distance, the previous guardian elder came again.

This amiable white-haired old man looked at the extremely clear water in Hualong Pond, and his old face suddenly sank.

He suddenly stared at the three young people in front of him. There was even a ferocious look in his old pupils, and he slowly said: "What's going on?"

Hualong Pond suddenly lost all its divine essence. For Jian Zong, this was like a bolt from the blue and a huge loss! .??.

"Tell the elders, we don't know either!"

Ye Feng, Qin Yu and Luo Lingxi all clasped their fists and made noises.

"It doesn't matter, you are just little guys who have just become the Martial King. It is indeed impossible to have anything to do with the entire Hualong Pond losing its divinity."

The anger in the white-haired old man's eyes dissipated somewhat. He turned around and stared at the Dragon Transformation Pond.

Suddenly at this moment, the white-haired old man seemed to have thought of something, and his expression suddenly changed: "Could it be..."

The moment he finished speaking, the white-haired old man looked at the three young people behind him. With a wave of his hand, he held the three of them on a huge palm of vitality and rushed to the space spiritual array in the distance, leading the three people in a burst. Fainting, he returned to the previous guardian hall.

In the main hall, the white-haired old man stared at the three people in front of him and said solemnly: "You three, go back first. There is nothing for you to do here. Don't think too much."

Ye Feng and Luo Lingxi looked at each other, their eyes flashing slightly.

Apparently both of them had guessed that the white-haired old man might have thought that Hualong Pond had lost all its divinity because the seal of the evil alien tribe in the underground world at the other end of the bottom of Hualong Pond had loosened.

Ye Feng was secretly thinking at this time, even though he had swallowed up all the divinity in the Dragon Transformation Pond.

But he reawakened the will of the saints in the ancient monument and made the seal that suppressed the evil tribes outside the territory extremely strong, which was equivalent to helping the entire Sword Sect solve a huge disaster.

The two sides are now settled, and we don't owe each other anything.

"Guardian elder, let's leave first."

Ye Feng and the others hugged the white-haired old man, then turned and left the guardian hall.

Qin Yu walked the fastest because he felt guilty and felt that the disappearance of the divinity of Hualongchi might have something to do with him.

On the way, Luo Lingxi tilted her cute little head, completely unlike a powerful witch in disguise.

She stared at Ye Feng's angular face with her beautiful eyes, and said with a smile: "Senior Brother Feng, what are your plans next? I heard that the inner sect trial of the Sword Sect is coming soon, with only half a month left. "

"It is said that the Inner Sect Trial is in a small world independent of Longyuan Continent. That small world has many opportunities. The Inner Sect Trial is also equivalent to a plunder benefit given to the disciples by the strong men in the Sword Sect. I'm very interested."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "I will participate in the inner sect trial because I want to enter the overlord force in the Southern Territory that truly stands at the top of the pyramid and controls the fate of hundreds of millions of creatures."

"Oh? Senior Brother Feng actually has such great ambitions?"

Luo Lingxi's bright eyes suddenly flashed and she asked aloud: "In the endless territory of the Southern Territory, there are four major overlord forces, namely Poseidon Academy, Saint Ancestor Dynasty, Taixuan Sword Sect and Netherworld Demon Sect. I don't know what Senior Brother Feng wants. Which one to go to?"

br

"Poseidon Academy."

"Why?"

Luo Lingxi was very curious and said: "You have to know that Jian Sect is actually a branch of Tai Xuan Sword Sect. You are a disciple of Jian Sect. If you choose to join Tai Xuan Sword Sect, you will have some conveniences."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Someone once told me that Poseidon Academy has the deepest foundation among the four overlords. It has students all over the Southern Territory and even the number one martial arts holy land throughout Longyuan Continent."

When Luo Lingxi heard this, he nodded and said, "That's right."

However, Luo Lingxi seemed to have guessed something, and suddenly smiled meaningfully and said: "I guess Senior Brother Feng, you are not willing to prepare to participate in the extremely dangerous Hundred Dynasties War, but also want to go to Poseidon Academy. There must be other reasons. You have The person you like is there."

It has to be said that Luo Lingxi is very smart, and she guessed the reason immediately.

At this time, listening to what Luo Lingxi said next to him, Ye Feng couldn't help but see the figure of a beautiful girl wearing a plain white dress in his mind.

Mu Xue, this girl, hasn't been seen for a long time since we last saw each other in Nanyang County.

I wonder if she is doing well in Poseidon Academy?

"But with a super master like Feng Jiu here, he shouldn't let others bully that girl."

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart, and couldn't help but draw a warm arc at the corner of his mouth.

Seeing this scene, Luo Lingxi felt a little sour in her heart for some reason.

This feeling is very strange. It seems that she has never felt such a strange feeling since she was born.

"correct."

Ye Feng suddenly looked at Luo Lingxi beside him and asked: "Junior sister Luo has an extraordinary status. I wonder if you have heard of Zhongzhou Moon God Palace?"

There is actually another beautiful figure in Ye Feng's heart that he cares about. It is Ye Shenyue, the eldest lady of the Ye clan who once confided her true feelings to him and wanted to become stronger in order to follow him.

He still remembered that when he asked the Ye clan to command a city in Nanyang County, Ye Shenyue silently left alone.

From the letter that the eldest lady left for him, Ye Feng learned that Ye Shenyue seemed to have awakened a powerful physique called the innate Taoist body, and was taken away by a supreme powerhouse who could travel to the Nine Netherworlds.

The place she went to was in Zhongzhou, called the Moon God Palace.

Moreover, Ye Feng also promised the head of the family, Ye Tianya, that one day he would bring the eldest lady back to the family safely.

So at this time, Ye Feng knew that Luo Lingxi had an extraordinary background, so he asked casually.

Luo Lingxi blinked his eyes and said: "Longyuan Continent is vast and endless. There are five vast territories in total, namely the Eastern Wasteland, the Southern Territory, the Western Desert, the Northern Territory and Zhongzhou. The martial arts civilization in Zhongzhou is the most prosperous. What you said The Moon God Palace is very famous. It is located on the endless ice field in Zhongzhou. It is a dominant force. "

Hearing this, Ye Feng took a breath and nodded: "I understand."

The overlord force is the super being who stands at the top of the pyramid in all major territories of Longyuan Continent.

For today's Ye Feng, the overlord power is indeed too huge for him to spy on temporarily.

"The most important thing now is to continue to accumulate strength. Improving your strength is the way to go."

Ye Feng thought in his mind, and after saying goodbye to Luo Lingxi on the road, he walked in a certain direction of the sect. Time passed quickly, and the third day arrived in a blink of an eye.

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Ye Feng thought in his mind, and after saying goodbye to Luo Lingxi on the road, he walked in a certain direction of the sect.

Chapter 137 Four Star Mission

There is only half a month left for the inner sect trial, and Ye Feng is very pressed for time.

I want to quickly improve my strength in just half a month and strive to make a splash in the inner sect trials.

Ye Feng knew that his cultivation level must at least reach the peak of the Martial King, or the realm of the Martial King!

Only in this way can we ensure that we can secure the first place in the extremely dangerous inner sect trial.

After experiencing the baptism and transformation in Hualong Pond, Ye Feng discovered that hiding one's clumsiness was of no use in the sect.

Now that his cultivation strength is getting stronger and stronger, only by once again astonishing the entire sect in the inner sect trial can he get the attention of the upper echelons of the sect and get as much resources as possible.

In half a month, the improvement effect of practicing in the sect spiritual pagoda was not great.

Moreover, Ye Feng now has no extra sect contribution points left. He spent almost all of them in the one-month spiritual pagoda training before the outer sect competition.

So Ye Feng planned to take advantage of this half month to leave the sect again and go outside to see if he could encounter any good fortune.

Of course, Ye Feng will not be as blind as the last time he went out this time.

Half an hour later, Ye Feng walked through the mountain gate and came to a huge cliff.

There are banners hanging on the towering cliff walls.

On each banner, there are written missions asking for help from people from all over the Great Yan Dynasty.

This cliff is called "Mission Cliff". The Sword Sect preaches all over the world. Every year, people from all over the dynasty come to the Sword Sect to seek help from its master disciples.

Of course, this help comes at a huge price.

So this time Ye Feng came to this mission cliff to find a mission suitable for him, just in time to complete the mission and earn huge wealth.

Because half a month is not much time,

So Ye Feng looked at the banner on the cliff and skipped the five-star difficulty task.

Only core disciples of the Martial Emperor level dare to take on five-star difficulty tasks.

The most suitable task for Ye Feng now is a three-star level mission.

However, Ye Feng saw a large number of three-star tasks, and the commissions paid by the people who posted the tasks were too small.

Even for a three-star mission with the highest commission, helping to hunt down a dark-colored evil dragon at the level of a Martial King, the reward was only 100,000 low-grade spiritual crystals, which Ye Feng really didn't like now.

So Ye Feng focused his attention on the four-star mission.

For four-star missions, only inner sect disciples who are at the peak of the Eight-step Martial King or the Nine-step Martial King dare to take over.

"Huh? The commission for this task is good."

Suddenly Ye Feng saw a four-star mission, and the commission turned out to be a gift of a top-grade Tianshan Snow Lotus.

Tianshan Snow Lotus, this kind of natural treasure, is extremely precious and can only grow in the snowy fields of very cold regions.

"If I can get a Tianshan Snow Lotus that contains rich essence of heaven and earth, maybe my cultivation level can be greatly accumulated and improved."

Ye Feng thought in his heart and jumped directly.

Swish!

He took off the huge banner, then turned and left.

"This boy is so young. He is probably a new disciple who has just entered the inner sect. He actually accepted a four-star mission as soon as he came up. It's a bit overwhelming."

"Yes, and this special four-star mission is a bit evil. I heard that many inner sect brothers

When the senior sister took over this mission, unknown things happened and she died in the mission. "

There were many inner sect disciples around who were also watching the mission. Looking at Ye Feng's leaving back, they couldn't help but make comments.

The task that Ye Feng took over this time was to deal with the strange incidents that frequently occurred in a small family.

This small family, called the Lin family, was an aristocratic family located in an ancient city in the southwest of the Great Yan Dynasty.

Ye Feng looked at what was written on the banner. It seemed that strange events had been happening in the Lin family, that is, they were haunted.

Many young disciples in the entire Lin family, and even martial arts experts, died inexplicably at night. People in the family could only hear a whisper like a ghost crying.

For this task, the Lin family has actually invited many disciples from big forces, and the Sword Sect has also invited several inner sect disciples, but they all died inexplicably.

Therefore, this four-star mission has always been placed on the mission cliff of Jianzong. No one dares to take it, and they all think it is extremely evil.

But Ye Feng didn't believe in the theory of being haunted at all. The reason why the Lin family kept having unknown incidents must be for other reasons, and even if it was haunted, his martial arts energy and blood were so strong that he could kill all evil spirits, so he took over this Task. ??

...

Three days later, Ye Feng arrived at the location of the mission, Fengyu City.

The person who issued this four-star request for help was none other than the Lin family, the largest family in Wind and Rain City.

When Ye Feng came to the Lin family alone, carrying a rusty sword on his back.

When the guards of the Lin family saw Ye Feng's young appearance, they immediately became condescending, with a hint of contempt in their eyes, and said, "This is a troubled time for our Lin family. You guys, please get out of here!"

Ye Feng didn't say anything, he just pointed the identity badge hanging around his waist towards

The two people in front of them shook.

"What? A master disciple of the Sword Sect? Or a master of the Inner Sect!"

The expressions of the two Lin family guards immediately changed.

Plop!

The two of them immediately knelt on the ground, kowtowed to Ye Feng and said, "Lord Shangzong, spare your life!"

Ye Feng looked indifferent and just said: "Stop talking nonsense, I want to see your family head."

"Yes, yes, Lord Shangzong, please come here!"

The two guards immediately stood up with great joy, and led Ye Feng towards the inside of the family.

The Lin family is indeed the largest family in this city, with huge wealth.

The entire Lin family mansion is extremely luxurious, with palaces, pavilions, jade buildings, rockeries, flowing water, luxurious gardens, etc.

However, Ye Feng didn't move his eyes and just followed the two guards in front of him towards the inside of the family.

A quarter of an hour later, Ye Feng arrived at the central hall of the Lin family's mansion.

There, he met Lin Hai, the head of the Lin family.

The arrival of Ye Feng surprised Lin Hai, the head of the family.

During this time, he was almost driven crazy by the strange incidents that frequently occurred in his family.

The entire Lin family, including the young master, young lady, and servants, a total of more than 100 people, lived in fear.

"Master Shangzong is finally here!"

Lin Hai was very awe and polite, and clasped his fists at Ye Feng.

Today's Ye Feng is a disciple of the inner sect of the largest sect in the Great Yan Dynasty. Naturally, he has an extremely noble status among ordinary families.

Many servants of the Lin family around him lowered their heads deeply when facing Ye Feng, not daring to peep at them.

Chapter 138 Weird Red Clothes

Ye Feng's face was calm, he just nodded slightly and said straight to the point: "Master Lin, just tell me what's going on. I want to know about the recent situation."

Lin Hai, the head of the Lin family, sighed at this time, his face was full of fatigue, and he began to speak slowly: "Master Shangzong doesn't know something. This period of time... It is estimated that it has been more than half a month. At midnight every night, my Lin family A dead body would appear inexplicably in a room of a house."

"Oh? Just a weird incident happened in a room of that house?"

Ye Feng's eyes moved slightly.

"That's right."

Lin Hai nodded. The leader of a large family that dominated one side should have been unparalleled in majesty. ??

But at this time, there was fear of the unknown in his eyes, and he said with some trembling: "The identities of the corpses are all direct descendants of my Lin family. Every night, there will be a corpse in the room in the center of the house. The miserable corpse appeared the next morning."

When Ye Feng heard this, he just nodded and said, "Take me to that haunted house."

"good."

Lin Hai knew that Ye Feng came from the Sword Sect and was very capable. He immediately led a group of Lin family members towards the murderous house.

Soon everyone came to a huge mansion. The scenery in the mansion was charming, but it was empty, with dead leaves falling, and it was desolate and lonely.

At this time, an old man from the Lin family standing behind Lin Hai sighed and said: "The people who originally lived in this house are dying one by one, and they can't escape even to the ends of the earth. They will all die in this murderous house early the next morning. "

As the old man spoke, all the Lin family members present, including the head of the family, Lin Hai, showed deep fear in their eyes.

They are not afraid of any strong enemies, but this kind of unknown and strange event makes everyone in the whole big family panic, feel unsure, and panic every day.

All day long.

Ye Feng glanced at the entire empty haunted house and found nothing.

He pondered for a moment, and then said: "Tonight I will stay vigil in this haunted house alone."

"What?"

When Lin Hai heard what Ye Feng said, he was immediately shocked and said: "Master Shangzong, are you sure you want to stay vigil in this haunted house alone? We have invited many powerful masters before, and they all died in this haunted house."

Ye Feng glanced at Lin Hai and said calmly: "Prepare a plate of wine and meat for me. I will keep watch tonight alone. I want to see what kind of monsters are causing trouble in this haunted house!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Lin Hai immediately gave orders and asked his servants to prepare wine and food.

All the good wine and food were served and placed on a vermilion table.

Ye Feng carried a table of wine and food and walked directly to the room in the haunted house where a corpse appeared every morning.

Squeak!

He opened the door and immediately saw that many of the furniture in the room were covered with spider webs, and the floor was covered with dust. It seemed that no one had come in for a long time.

In the corner of the room, there were mottled bloodstains and traces of fighting. It was estimated that many so-called masters who had been killed before struggled for a period of time before they died, but they didn't know what they encountered before they died.

Ye Feng just looked at the whole room with cold eyes. He put down the table in his hand and sat in the center of the room with a golden sword, drinking and eating, waiting for nightfall.

Time passes quietly through your fingers like quicksand.

Outside the empty haunted house, everyone in the Lin family raised their hands one after another.

Holding torches one by one, they waited nervously.

Lin Hai, the head of the Lin family, had a look of anxiety on his face at this time. He originally wanted to discuss countermeasures with Ye Feng.

But what he didn't expect was that Ye Feng would enter the haunted house and wait alone.

In the huge haunted house at this time.

In the central room, the light has completely dimmed.

Beside Ye Feng, a candle was lit, emitting a faint light, stretching Ye Feng's shadow very long.

At this time, Ye Feng had already finished the food and wine. He was still sitting in the room with his eyes closed slightly, as if he was resting his mind.

In the middle of the night, the whole world was lonely and cold.

There was an abnormal coldness in the air.

At this time, Ye Feng still had his eyes closed, sitting in an empty room.

Suddenly at this moment, through the faint moonlight, you can see that Yijiao in red clothes appears in a dark corner of the room, which looks a bit strange at first glance.

"boom!"

Almost at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly opened his eyes.

At this time, his eyes were like two blazing suns burning in the dark night, instantly staring at the corner of red clothes in the darkness of that corner.

"Pretend to be a ghost! Come out!"

Ye Feng roared, and smacked the darkness with his palm, and instantly a violent force hit the strange corner of red clothes.

Ye Feng was very strong at this moment and wanted to grab this corner of the red dress.

"howl..."

In the darkness, a strange and piercing cry suddenly sounded.

"Boom!"

br

Ye Feng's eyes were filled with endless killing intent, and his whole body suddenly erupted with a powerful force of energy and blood.

boom!

The Qi and blood are like the sea, and the warrior's blood is very masculine. Suddenly Ye Feng is like a big oven in the dark, lighting up the entire dark room.

"This is?"

Ye Feng saw it immediately. An empty red dress was suspended in the corner of the room. There was no one inside. There seemed to be something weird attached to the surface of the red dress, with a black shadow.

"Is it really a soul?"

Ye Feng's eyes moved, but he did not flinch. Instead, he rushed forward and grabbed the red clothes with his big golden hands.

Then the golden energy and blood in his body exploded, and the immortal golden power of the golden battle body spurted out from Ye Feng's palm like a river, washing away the red clothes crazily.

"howl!!"

An earth-shaking howl suddenly erupted from the red clothes. It seemed that there really was an unknown soul that was hurt by Ye Feng's golden blood.

Because this kind of soul ghost is most afraid of being washed away by the Qi and blood of the most powerful person.

Although Ye Feng is not the strongest, his golden energy and blood are inspired by the golden battle body and are specially designed to restrain these dark and strange souls!

"boom!"

Suddenly a huge force burst out from the red clothes, and he was suddenly freed from Ye Feng's hands.

The strange soul attached to the red clothes seemed to know that it had kicked an iron plate this time, and immediately ran away into the distance.

"Where to go!"

Ye Feng stepped onto the ground in an instant, and with his body like a cannonball, he rushed out of the room and chased the red-clothed man in the direction where he had fled.

Chapter 139 The figure in black robe

"Look! It's Lord Shangzong!!"

At this time, all the Lin family members waiting outside the haunted house looked excited.

They first saw a strange, empty red dress floating in the dark night, which looked very penetrating.

But the next moment, everyone saw Ye Feng covered in golden light, with surging energy and blood, like a blazing sun in the dark night, shining through all the evil spirits, monsters and monsters!

"As expected of Lord Shangzong!"

Everyone in the Lin family looked extremely excited. .??.

"Master Lin, prepare my commission, a Tianshan Snow Lotus. I will follow this spirit and destroy all the nests behind it. Your Lin family will be completely safe from now on."

Ye Feng yelled at the bottom, and then his whole body turned into a golden rainbow and chased the red-clothed man who was running away crazily in the distance.

Ye Feng was now a very skilled man and had the courage to pursue him in the endless darkness. He wanted to take a closer look at where this man in red clothes possessed by a strange spirit was going to escape to.

At this moment, Ye Feng's mind was fixed on the red dress floating in the dark night sky in front of him.

He was a little surprised, because this was the first time he had seen mysterious powers involving souls and souls.

In addition to completing this sect mission, another reason is that Ye Feng is very eager to explore the source of this soul power.

He once heard his father, Emperor Ye Qing, say that in this world, apart from martial arts practitioners, spiritual formation masters, alchemists and other normal ways of cultivation, there are many other ways of cultivation.

There is also a kind of mysterious practitioner who involves the most original soul, called a "soul master".

The soul master is extremely mysterious. It is said that he can use his powerful soul to communicate with the dark creatures in the interface of different dimensions.

Even a powerful soul master can use his own soul to construct a dimensional door and summon powerful dark creatures in the dark dimension to fight for him.

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This method of cultivation is mysterious and ancient. Even within the Divine Dynasty of Creation, almost no one had ever practiced it.

At this time, Ye Feng unexpectedly encountered a creature that seemed to be a soul master. Naturally, he was very excited and curious, and wanted to find out more.

If he could obtain the cultivation method of a soul master, it would definitely be even more powerful for Ye Feng.

Swish, swish, swish!

Ye Feng's whole body was glowing with bright golden light, like a young god of war, chasing the empty red clothes for tens of thousands of meters.

Finally, the red dress ended up in a dilapidated village in the wilderness late at night.

Ye Feng stepped forward, slightly concentrating his breath.

He saw that the dilapidated village that appeared in front of him was an extremely ancient village.

There are only a few lonely mud houses standing in this village. The ground is covered with weeds. It is obvious that no one has lived in it for many years.

This is an abandoned ancient village.

"That is?"

Ye Feng suddenly saw that under the dim white moonlight, empty clothes appeared in many open spaces in the ancient village, floating in the air.

Late at night, in the ancient village, clothes floating everywhere...

This scene looks very strange.

But Ye Feng can no longer control so much at this time. This may be his only chance to find a soul master to practice together.

He instantly rushed into the strange village under the moonlit night, and Ye Feng immediately felt a cold aura, heading towards his soul.

That's right!

That cold aura penetrated directly into Ye Feng's soul, it was an invisible force of nothingness!

The majestic energy and blood in Ye Feng's body had no ability to resist this cold and void power.

He immediately felt that the energy and blood in his body was about to freeze, and his soul began to shrink.

"What a weird void power! Is that soul power?"

Ye Feng's pupils shrank slightly, and he felt that his entire soul was falling into an endless abyss.

Buzz!

But suddenly at this moment, a stream of sacred light suddenly surged out of Ye Feng's body, instantly dispelling the cold air of nothingness.

This is the breath of power of the saints!

Previously, after Ye Feng revived an ancient monument that suppressed evil races outside the territory, he received the blessings of the saints in the ancient monument. .??.

Therefore, his body contains the sacred aura and holy power of the saints.

At this time, what Ye Feng didn't expect was that the holy aura of the saints would automatically burst out, blocking him from the weird and nihilistic aura of the soul master that he couldn't guard against.

"Oh? Such a weak human boy actually contains such a noble aura of a saint. Human boy, are you the descendant of a saint?"

Suddenly, at this moment, an old voice full of vicissitudes and hoarseness sounded in the dark night.

"Who are you?"

Ye Feng looked in the direction where the voice came from, looking extremely solemn.

At this time, in the center of the strange ancient village, on top of an earthen house, there stood a figure wrapped in a wide black robe.

The black robe completely wrapped the figure. Ye Feng saw that under the hood of the huge black robe, there was darkness, only

Two groups of green flames were like two eyes staring at him in the black robe.

"This black-robed figure is most likely the legendary extinct soul master!"

Ye Feng felt both excitement and deep fear in his heart at this time.

He knew very well that the methods of soul masters were very mysterious and unpredictable. They could directly attack the soul, or communicate with powerful dark creatures in the dark dimension and summon them to fight against the enemy.

This kind of method is simply unheard of in the eyes of ordinary people.

However, Ye Feng was the son of the God Emperor in his previous life. Although he was born with a body cursed by God, during the short few decades in the palace, he read countless books and was very knowledgeable. He knew a lot about the strange things in the world. many.

Ye Feng stepped in the air, stared at the black-robed figure not far away, and said slowly: "Are you a soul master?"

"You actually know that I am an ancient practitioner like a soul master?"

An extremely surprised voice came from the black robe.

But what followed was a bone-chilling killing intent that penetrated deeply into the soul.

"Now that you know my true identity, it means you shouldn't exist in this world."

The tone of the black-robed figure suddenly became extremely cold and cruel.

Obviously, this black-robed figure has been secretly controlling strange souls, attached to the empty clothes, and secretly killing people in the big families in the mortal world.

So Ye Feng knew this secret at this time. In the heart of the black-robed figure, this human boy must die.

"I can't let anyone know about all these weird events. I am behind the scenes, otherwise those difficult guys will definitely follow the clues and come to your door immediately."

The black-robed figure was thinking in his mind at this time, and his murderous intention towards Ye Feng, who was standing opposite, became more intense.

Chapter 140 The Power of the Saint

"Buzz!"

"Dark Souls!"

The black-robed figure took action immediately.

His entire figure was like a ghost, floating high in the sky, and he suddenly pressed down on Ye Feng below.

The vitality of heaven and earth was peaceful, as if no power appeared when I pressed the button in the air.

But almost at this moment, Ye Feng felt an extremely huge death crisis.

Buzz!

The world was indeed peaceful, but at this moment Ye Feng felt that his soul was suddenly hit by an invisible hand of darkness.

"Boom!"

Ye Feng's body suddenly shook, and his black hair suddenly turned into white hair.

His soul was hit hard all of a sudden!

The soul master's methods are extremely weird and terrifying, killing people invisible, directly crossing the body and attacking the soul!

You must know that even the Martial Emperor, and even the Martial Master, their souls are extremely fragile.

Therefore, the existence of soul masters is extremely terrifying to many super powerful people.

"The soul master's methods are indeed very strange and powerful, making them impossible to guard against!"

Ye Feng's sense of crisis was getting stronger and stronger at this time. He roared, and the blood burst out in his body. His white hair suddenly turned into long black hair.

"What? Human boy, what kind of physique do you have? Your body and soul are like a big oven, blended together and connected to each other!"

The black-robed figure opposite him suddenly exclaimed.

He saw Ye Feng forcefully using Qi and blood to replenish his damaged soul, which horrified the black-robed figure.

Ye Feng's eyes moved slightly at this time. He didn't know what body and soul were connected.

He just subconsciously exploded his energy and blood and used it to replenish his soul. Unexpectedly, it was

It worked.

"Is it because of the body of creation?"

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart.

In any case, this is obviously excellent news for him at this time.

Because this means that Ye Feng now has the means to deal with this mysterious soul master.

"boom!"

Huge qi and blood energy, emitting golden divine light, exploded from Ye Feng's body.

At this moment, Ye Feng was like a God of War who was victorious in all battles. His aura and fighting spirit contained a sense of breaking the cauldron and sinking the ship, and he rushed directly towards the black-robed figure.

Now there is only one thought left in Ye Feng's mind, which is to completely kill this black-robed figure and then snatch the soul master inheritance from him!

Even though he was the son of the God Emperor three thousand years ago, Ye Feng had seen very few soul masters.

He knew very well what kind of weird and mysterious inheritance the soul master was.

So now Ye Feng unexpectedly met a soul master. It seemed that this soul master had just stepped into the ranks of soul masters. Although his methods were weird, he was far from being as powerful as he imagined.

Because Ye Feng knew that if the black-robed figure opposite him was a truly advanced soul master, he might have died inexplicably long ago.

Therefore, Ye Feng is determined and must seize this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!

Ye Feng knew very well that if he could become a soul master, it would be a huge help to him in dealing with the entire Tongtian Divine Dynasty in the future.

He still can't forget a story that Emperor Ye Qing once told him, that is, in ancient times, an extremely powerful soul master once appeared on the land of the spirit world.

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The most powerful soul master just waved to Tianyi with his big hand, and a huge dimensional door suddenly appeared in the void behind him.

In the horrified eyes of the world, from the huge dimensional gate, powerful dark creatures emerged from the dark interface, towering demon giants, thousands of meters of underworld bone dragons...etc., they were destroyed in an instant He established a super empire in the spiritual world at that time and shocked the entire spiritual world!

So at this moment, Ye Feng, with a deep greed in his eyes, stared at the black-robed figure not far away.

The figure in black robe thought that Ye Feng had entered this ancient village by mistake.

Little did he know that from the beginning, he had become the "prey" in Ye Feng's eyes.

"kill!"

Ye Feng didn't have any nonsense at the moment.

Now that he has found a way to deal with this soul master, he naturally has no reservations anymore.

"boom!"

The huge energy and blood of the Martial King Realm and the golden energy of the golden battle body all exploded at this moment.

Ye Feng's body was covered with golden light, and his eyes were as golden as fire, like a human-shaped sun, shining brightly and dazzlingly in the dark night.

He rushed in front of the black-robed figure and punched him out.

"Taikoo Dragon Elephant Fist!"

Ye Feng really didn't have any reservations, and he used his most powerful boxing technique from the very beginning.

During this period of time, Taikoo Longxiang Quan's attainments have made many breakthroughs.

"Roar!"

"Roar!!"

A dozen majestic and huge ancient dragon elephants appeared in Ye Feng's fist wind.

In order to hurt this black-robed soul master, Ye Feng used this punch to activate the holy power of the saints that had not completely dissipated in his body.

"Boy

, instead of running away, you want to kill me. You are simply seeking death! "

The black-robed soul master didn't bother to say anything, and raised one arm directly, and violently collided with Ye Feng's fist.

"boom!!"

Suddenly, a huge force exploded completely, and Ye Feng's figure stood motionless, like a copper mountain and an iron wall.

The black-robed soul master with a disdainful tone was shaken in his arms and took several steps back.

Moreover, a kind of sacred white light penetrated from Ye Feng's punch just now, and was rapidly destroying the body of the black-robed soul master.

"What? Boy, you can actually use the power of a saint!"

The soul method practiced by the black-robed soul master seems to be very afraid of the power of the saint.

He suddenly screamed in shock and anger, and released a dark flame in his body, quickly competing with the sacred white light, trying to erase it.

"cut!"

Ye Feng would not let go of this good opportunity at this time.

He immediately stepped over, drew out the long sword on his back, and slashed at the black-robed soul master.

"boom!"

The huge and terrifying sword energy, sharp and sharp, capable of tearing everything apart, struck the black-robed soul master.

But in the end, the sword energy was like a mud cow entering the sea, bombarding the black-robed soul master, just like scratching an itch, without causing any harm at all.

"Hahaha! How can ordinary sword energy hurt me? Boy, your sacred power is not much after that blow just now. You can't hurt me with any other means. That's it. You Dead!"

The black-robed soul master let out a confident laugh, and a huge amount of soul power suddenly emerged from under his black robe.

This kind of soul power presents a dark color in the void space, as if it can cover the sky and the sun.