

## Ancient 171

Chapter 171 Anti-hunting

Facing such a terrifying opponent like Ye Feng.

At this time, everyone on the field was a talented disciple from the Royal Martial Arts Academy or a master from the Sky Poison Sect.

At this time, the eyes of this group of people were full of fear, and they fled away into the distance.

They finally understood what kind of terrifying existence they had encountered.

"Brothers and sisters, come together. These people dare to surround you and kill you, so now we will treat them in their own way."

Ye Feng laughed loudly and was the first to rush out.

He held his hand in the air, and the rusty sword was in his hand instantly.

Poof!

Poof!

The sword rose and fell, blood spattered, and several heads fell suddenly.

"kill!"

"Follow Senior Brother Feng!"

"Hahaha, after holding back for so long, I can finally kill my enemy with my own hands!"

The faces of more than a dozen Sword Sect disciples were filled with murderous intent.

They were besieged just now just because the other party had a large number of people.

But now the formation on the opposite side has been broken up.

The disciples of the Sword Sect who had endured this for a long time naturally unleashed their most powerful and ruthless powers, killing the masters of the Sky Poison Sect who were fleeing in all directions.

"ah!"

"ah!"

"ah!"

Accompanied by screams one after another, the disciples of the Royal Martial Arts Academy and the masters of the Sky Poison Sect all died in this swamp.

In the end, all the Sword Sect disciples gathered in front of Ye Feng, carrying their red swords.

"Senior Brother Feng, these are the wealth and treasures of this group of people."

Several Sword Sect disciples looted all the storage rings from dozens of corpses on the ground.

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said: "This time we work together to kill the enemy, and naturally we will share the wealth equally."

After saying that, Ye Feng took two storage rings and put them in his arms.

This scene made many Jian Sect disciples' eyes light up.

They knew that although everyone did work together to kill the enemy in the end.

But if Ye Feng hadn't come before, they would have died.

But now, Ye Feng did not take the treasure for himself at all, but wanted to share the wealth equally with everyone.

The dozen or so inner sect disciples of the Sword Sect present all had admiration in their eyes.

"Senior Brother Feng's qualifications and ambition will definitely be comparable to those top legends in the future."

Many Sword Sect disciples sighed from the bottom of their hearts.

Ye Feng didn't feel anything wrong with this.

At this time, he was just running the furnace of creation secretly, secretly devouring all the energy, blood and skills of a group of masters from the Royal Martial Arts Academy and Sky Poison Sect who died on the scene.

What Ye Feng coveted most was naturally the mellow skills and energy of these masters.

After devouring it, Ye Feng felt that the power in his body was overwhelming.

Although it has not yet broken through the first level of bottleneck, it is about to break through.

"I still need more masters to devour."

Ye Feng had an idea in his mind.

"Ye Feng, this kind of inheritance of yours goes against the harmony of nature. You seize other people's creation and strengthen yourself. It's too overbearing. Aren't you afraid of becoming a demon?" Shang, the old demon dragon, suddenly spoke in his mind.

Ye Feng shook his head and thought aloud in his mind: "Is it against the harmony of heaven? I don't think that the people I kill or devour are all extremely vicious people, or enemies who want to kill

me, so I have a clear conscience, and the world is unkind and treats all things as civets. The path of spiritual practice is to plunder nature and achieve oneself. My way is not wrong.

."

Ye Feng said at this time, his martial arts heart was extremely strong and condensed.

"Hahaha, you are really good. If you were in the ancient times, you might have become the overlord!" Old Demon Longshang suddenly laughed in his mind.

What it asked Ye Feng just now was just a test. It wanted to see Ye Feng's state of mind and martial arts will.

The result made Shang very satisfied. Ye Feng's martial arts will was as if it were made of steel and could not be shaken!

"Brother Feng, what should we do next?"

At this time, more than a dozen Jian Sect disciples had divided their own wealth.

They all asked aloud, and now Ye Feng seemed to be the backbone of everyone present.

Even the Eight-Step Martial Emperor Gu Sen, a master of the inner sect, was silent at this time, waiting for Ye Feng to speak.

Obviously at this time, Ye Feng has completely convinced everyone.

Ye Feng listened to the questions from the people around him, his eyes showed a murderous intent, and he said: "Since the Royal Martial Arts Academy and the Sky Poison Sect dare to unite to hunt our Sword Sect disciples, then we will gather together now to fight against the hunt. kill!"

"Anti-hunting?"

When many Sword Sect disciples around heard what Ye Feng said, their eyes lit up.

It's not that they haven't thought about this idea, but they know that there are very terrifying genius disciples in the two major forces of Royal Martial Arts Academy and Tiandu Sect.

Even if all the disciples of their Sword Sect gathered together, they would not be able to resist.

But it's different now, because Ye Feng's appearance has completely turned the situation around.

All the disciples of the Sword Sect had seen how terrifying Ye Feng was just now.

Gu Sen spoke up: "Okay, then we will follow Junior Brother Feng's wishes and spread out to contact other fellow disciples in the entire small trial world.

Sister, as long as we all gather together, and then under the leadership of Junior Brother Feng, we will definitely be able to completely counter-hunt and kill all the people from the other two major forces. When the trial is over, I think the two major forces will lead the team. The look on the protector's face must be very nice. "

"good!"

"that's all!"

"That's it! It's time to let those brats have a taste of the power of our Sword Sect!"

Many Sword Sect disciples were screaming with excitement.

Next, with the help of contact signals, the Sword Sect disciples gathered together one after another.

When they heard about what happened to Ye Feng's team, they were both shocked and angry, but also thankful.

The cohesion of the Sword Sect disciples is still very strong.

In just a few days, 70 to 80 percent of the Sword Sect's disciples gathered together.

"That's enough."

On this day, I was on the top of a large mountain.

Ye Feng looked at the many Sword Sect disciples in front of him, there were thousands of them.

He waved his hand and shouted: "Let's go!"

"Set off!"

"Set off!"

"Set off!"

Immediately, countless Sword Sect disciples roared loudly, and the terrifying fighting spirit and murderous intent of thousands of people condensed into a giant sword that reached the sky, almost tearing the entire sky into pieces.

Ye Feng said in his mind at this time: "Shang, you are the most familiar with this small trial world, and your soul power is huge and you can search many places, so it is up to you to search next. Of course, you can help me." If there is a reward, I will definitely look for treasures of heaven and earth to nourish your soul after I return to the sect."

"Hahaha, okay!"

The old demon Longshang immediately laughed in his mind, "Ye Feng, I will definitely help you with your kid's work!"

Chapter 172 The whole army is destroyed

With the help of Shang, Ye Feng led many disciples of the Sword Sect and found almost all the disciples of the Royal Martial Arts Academy and the Sky Poison Sect.

They showed no mercy and killed everyone directly.

However, Ye Feng has already given instructions not to reveal any information inside when he leaves the small trial world.

The leaders of the two major forces must think that all their talented disciples were killed by the vampires in the trial world.

Although this may be a bit exaggerated, as long as Ye Feng and the others refuse to admit it, nothing will happen.

Because no one would think that just relying on some disciples of the Sword Sect can kill all the disciples of the Royal Martial Arts Academy and the Tiandu Sect.

This is obviously an impossible thing to accomplish.

But Ye Feng did it.

And for a full half month of hunting, Ye Feng secretly devoured the skills of countless other disciples of the two major forces.

The skills of thousands of young geniuses are really terrifying, they are simply too powerful.

In just half a month, no one knew, not even the Sword Sect disciples who had been following Ye Feng.

Ye Feng's current cultivation level has reached the nine-step Martial Emperor level!

This is an extremely terrifying improvement!

If word got out, I don't know how many people's eyes would be shocked.

But Ye Feng did not reveal his true cultivation level.

Because that might arouse suspicion.

If by that time some super strong people notice and explore the secrets of themselves, it will be over.

But the only one who knows is Shang, the old demon dragon.

Even though Shang had lived for endless years, it had never seen a human boy as terrifying as Ye Feng, and it even made it feel a little scared.

"Even in the ancient golden age of cultivation, when thousands of races were fighting for hegemony, there was never a being who made me feel as frightened as you, Ye Feng." Shang sighed sincerely in his mind.

Buzz!

Suddenly at this time.

In the sky of the entire small trial world, rays of divine light suddenly lit up.

The divine light shone down instantly, forming beams of light that shone on the disciples of the Sword Sect one after another.

"Uh-huh!"

"Uh-huh!"

"Uh-huh!"

The inner disciples of the Sword Sect disappeared one after another the moment they were illuminated by the divine beam.

"It seems that one month has come for the trial."

Ye Feng's eyes moved slightly, and a divine light shone on him.

Along with a violent spatial fluctuation, Ye Feng's figure disappeared into this small world.

...

At this time, it was at the entrance to the small world of the previous trial.

There were three people waiting.

The first person was the young elder in purple who was led by Jian Zong.

The other two people, the man in golden robe who leads the Royal Martial Arts Academy, and a guardian from Tiandu Sect, are also standing here.

At this time, the young elder in purple clothes of Jianzong looked at the malicious smiles of the two people not far away, and for some reason, he felt a little worried in his heart.

"One month is coming soon, and they should be coming out soon. Only the living will be sent out by the laws of heaven and earth in the small world. I wonder how many of you disciples of the Sword Sect's inner sect will come out alive this time?"

The golden-robed protector of the Royal Martial Arts Academy spoke up at this time, his voice carrying a sinister tone, as if he was deliberately teasing.

"Huh, don't be happy too early."

At this time, the purple-clothed young elder of Jian Zong just smiled coldly and said nothing more.

Although he did have some worries in his heart, at that time he believed that they, the disciples of the Sword Sect, could not be so weak.

Moreover, with the existence of that terrifying young man, even if the Royal Martial Arts Academy and the Tiandu Sect play any conspiracy, the Sword Sect disciples can still save the day.

"Let's watch the show later."

At this time, the man from the Sky Poison Sect, who was wrapped in a black robe, also spoke lightly.

The tone, like that of the golden-robed protector of the Royal Martial Arts Academy, seemed to have a touch of ridicule.

"What do they mean..." At this time, the purple-clothed young elder of the Sword Sect felt something was wrong. .??.

But he didn't say anything more, because at this time, a huge six-pointed star formation suddenly appeared in the sky above the river.

"It's coming out."

The young elder in purple clothes stared nervously at the six-pointed star formation on the sky.

He was really afraid that his worries would come true.

Because the expressions of the two people not far away were really wrong, as if they were being plotted against.

But at this time.

"Elder, we are out! Everything is going well."

A shout from a young man with a slight smile suddenly sounded.

It's Ye Feng!

At this time, in the huge six-pointed star formation, Ye Feng stepped out with a tall and straight body and a rainbow-like momentum, carrying a rusty long sword on his back.

"Fortunately, I knew this kid wouldn't let me down."

The purple-clothed young elder of Jian Zong immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

"What? This kid didn't die in that little trial world?"

At this time, the face of the golden-robed protector of the Royal Martial Arts Academy suddenly became gloomy.

And next, accompanied by the Sword Sect disciples one by one

, all intact when following Ye Feng out from behind.

The golden-robed protector's eyes turned completely gloomy.

There was a trace of shock and anger in his eyes.

Because he discovered that the huge six-pointed star formation was about to dissipate, but none of the talented disciples of their Royal Martial Arts Academy came out!

"Not a single genius disciple from the Sky Poison Sect has come out!"

The man in black robe who led the Tiandu Sect suddenly turned extremely ugly.

The six-pointed star formation did not attract any disciples from their two major forces.

That means.

The disciples of their two major forces were completely destroyed!

"All dead? I don't believe it!"

The golden-robed protector of the Royal Martial Arts Academy roared loudly.

His eyes were filled with deep shock and anger. He stared at Ye Feng and roared: "Little brat, what did you do to them? Where are the disciples of my Royal Martial Arts Academy? Are they all dead?"

Ye Feng was unmoved, but his eyes flashed, and he smiled deliberately and said: "This small trial world is so big, how do I know what happened to them? Maybe they were eaten by the fierce vampires inside."

"you.....!"

"puff!"

The golden-robed protector of the Royal Martial Arts Academy was so angry that he spat out a mouthful of blood.

He led so many talented disciples, and now they all died in that small trial world.

This is a huge sin!

"I can't make up for this loss even if I die nine times!"

The golden-robed protector's eyes immediately stared at Ye Feng, and he said viciously: "It must be your kid who killed him! It must be! I'm going to kill you!"

Although the golden-robed protector knew that this kind of thing would never happen.

But now he is so angry that he wants to kill Ye Feng to vent his anger!

Chapter 173 Trump Card

boom!

Almost at this moment, a huge Wuzong-level terrifying aura suddenly burst out from the body of the golden-robed protector.

"Spear of the Netherworld!"

boom!

The golden-robed protector roared, the true energy in his body circulated crazily, and a black war spear condensed directly in front of him.

This black war spear is called the Spear of the Netherworld. The whole body seems to be made of black gold, with ancient Netherworld characters engraved on it. The tip of the spear is dripping with blood, giving it a bloodthirsty aura.

This is a very powerful killing move martial arts of the golden-robed protector.

He used this set of killing moves to kill Ye Feng in an instant.

"boom!"

The golden-robed protector held the Netherworld Spear. He was like a demon god, exuding a dark light, and rushed in front of Ye Feng in an instant.

"You are dead!"

The look on the golden-robed protector's face was extremely ferocious.

"presumptuous!"

The purple-clothed young elder of the Sword Sect roared, and when he opened his mouth to spit out, a green flying sword flew out of his mouth in an instant, emitting an indestructible sword light and assassinating the golden-robed protector.

"when!"

But suddenly at this moment, the man in black robe who was leading the Poison Sect that day suddenly flashed in front of the young elder in purple.

He opened his five fingers, and each finger turned into a ferocious black claw, blocking the green flying sword at once.

"You actually joined forces! If you want to kill me, the peerless genius of the Sword Sect, you deserve death!"

The young elder in purple clothes roared with extreme anger.

Ye Feng's potential is endless, and the young elders in purple are very aware of Ye Feng's importance to their Sword Sect.

He even heard that the sect leader, as well as the mysterious and powerful Senior Long deep in the sect, all valued Ye Feng extremely.

So at this time, seeing the golden-robed protector about to pierce Ye Feng and kill him with a spear, the young elder in purple felt extremely sad and angry.

.

If Ye Feng was killed like this, it would definitely be a huge loss to their entire Sword Sect.

"Hahaha! Die!"

At this time, the Nether Spear in the golden robe protector's hand was already very close to Ye Feng.

"Brother Feng!"

The eyes of the many disciples of the Sword Sect's inner sect around him were filled with deep shock and anger.

Obviously, they never thought that the golden-robed protector of the Royal Martial Arts Academy, a super master of the Wuzong level, as a senior, would kill Ye Feng so shamelessly.

"Buzz!"

The cold tip of the Netherworld Spear almost pierced Ye Feng's forehead.

But at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly smiled: "Golden-robed Protector, do you really think I don't have any trump cards?"

The moment the words fell, Ye Feng suddenly raised his left hand.

In his palm was sealed a golden dragon energy that Senior Bai had given him when he left the sect.

Ye Feng has never been willing to use this golden dragon energy.

But now, it suddenly comes in handy.

"hold head high!"

Accompanied by a dragon roar that shook the heavens and the earth, endless golden light burst out from Ye Feng's left palm.

At this moment, Ye Feng was surrounded by countless golden dragon auras in an instant.

He stood there, his whole body filled with the power of the majestic dragon essence, his aura was like that of a god, and all of a sudden, countless people around him felt the frightening aura of terror.

"Golden-robed Dharma Protector, you should be the one who dies!"

Ye Feng clenched his left hand into a fist, roared loudly, and immediately knocked out the golden dragon energy sealed in his palm.

"Crack! Boom!"

The Nether Spear that stabbed in front of him was shattered in an instant.

"boom!"

The violent dragon energy rushed into the body of the golden-robed protector, crazily destroying all vitality and power in his body.

"ah!"

This Wuzong-level super master was immediately blasted away, spitting out a mouthful of blood in the air as he screamed miserably.

Boom!

The golden-robed protector fell to the ground, his meridians all broken, and he could no longer survive.

"you....." ??

The golden-robed protector breathed his last, his blood-stained eyes full of fear.

He saw Ye Feng walking towards him and wanted to say something.

"Snapped!"

But at this time, Ye Feng pressed his palm on the body of the golden-robed protector and said indifferently: "Rest in peace."

boom!

Ye Feng secretly released the devouring power of the oven of creation.

The martial arts skills that the golden-robed protector had practiced for decades were quickly absorbed by him.

"you you....."

The golden-robed protector stared at the face of the handsome young man close at hand, and felt that this was a complete devil!

He discovered the big secret of Ye Feng!

The golden-robed protector's eyes were full of fear and he wanted to say something.

But he was speechless at this time, and could only live in a state of extreme depression and panic, as Ye Feng swallowed alive his lifelong cultivation skills, and completely died.

The whole process was extremely fast, because Ye Feng's devouring power was now very powerful.

So at this time, no one discovered Ye Feng's secret.

And Ye Feng did not explode his true cultivation. He used the dragon energy sealed in his left palm by Senior Bai.

"That kind of power just now! It was the sealed power of our Sword Sect Senior Long!"

At this time, not to mention the disciples of the Sword Sect, even the young elder in purple at the Wuzong level who led the team was shocked.

They did not expect that Ye Feng would actually gain the love of Senior Long, the most mysterious and powerful person in their Sword Sect.

Ye Feng actually had the sealing power of Senior Dragon on his body.

"Hahaha! Great!"

Many inner sect disciples laughed out loud.

After the golden-robed protector of the Royal Martial Arts Academy died, everyone felt extremely happy.

Because they knew that this time in the small trial world, the reason why the Sky Poison Sect helped the disciples of the Royal Martial Arts Academy and hunted down their Sword Sect members was definitely because of the secret conspiracy of this golden-robed protector.

"It's the aura of power from Senior Long!"

At this time, the black-robed man from Tiandu Sect showed deep fear in his eyes.

Even though he is a strong man at the level of Wuzong, he is still considered a big shot in the Sky Poison Sect.

But at this time, he felt a trace of the legendary figure "Senior Dragon" and became extremely fearful.

Because in the Great Yan Dynasty, it seems to be recognized that the Sword Sect's Senior Long, who has a background of suppression, is the strongest person in the Great Yan Dynasty.

"I will truthfully report the matter of this trial to the top of my Sky Poison Sect. If the destruction of the entire army of my Sky Poison Sect disciples is related to this Ye Feng, this Ye Feng will definitely die miserably!"

The man in black robe from the Poison Sect said that day, gave Ye Feng a hard look, immediately jumped up, and disappeared into the distance in the blink of an eye.

"This person is already doubting me." Ye Feng's eyes darkened slightly at this time.

"Haha, Ye Feng, don't be afraid. Leave it to me. Even a small martial arts master dares to jump in front of you. I will let him die quietly."

But at this time, Shang, the old demon dragon, suddenly spoke in his mind.

## Chapter 174 Lei Wuji

Under a huge mountain, the black-robed man of Wuzong level from Tiandu Sect stepped forward at this moment.

"I finally escaped from that dangerous place. Ye Feng actually has the sealing power of Senior Long in the Sword Sect. It's really abominable!"

The black-robed man muttered to himself fiercely at this time, "This time, all the genius disciples from our two major forces were wiped out. The loss is really too great. It must be Ye Feng who did it! I must discuss it with the elders when I go back. For this matter, that boy must die!"

The black-robed man from Tiandu Sect focused on a certain direction and galloped away in an instant.

He wanted to return to the sect as soon as possible to convey the news. ??

But at this moment he was about to leave.

"boom!"

Suddenly, in front of the man in black robe, a giant black dragon emerged from the void.

This black dragon is soul-like, but it is full of terrifying power like a real dragon.

"What? What is this?"

The man in black robe suddenly exclaimed.

Even though he was a strong martial artist, he had never seen such a terrifying scene.

A dragon suddenly emerged from the void in front of him, which was really unexpected.

"I am not anything, but the greatest Lord Demon Dragon!"

The black dragon made a human statement, it was the old demon dragon Shang who secretly left Ye Feng's soul sea.

"Although I have been trapped in that damn ancient battlefield for thousands of years, with my body destroyed and my soul exhausted, it is still more than enough to deal with you, a little Wuzong ant, hahaha!"

Shang laughed like a demon, stretched out a black dragon claw, and grabbed the man in black robes.

"Ten Thousand Poison Shields!"

The black-robed man from the Sky Poison Sect looked horrified. He immediately stretched out his hands and crossed them in front of his chest. A huge shield condensed by poisonous gas suddenly appeared in front of him.

"boom!"

But Shang's attack is an attack on the soul.

Any martial arts inheritance of the black-robed man from Tiandu Sect is completely useless.

Shang passed through everything and crushed the soul of the black-robed man in one fell swoop.

"Bang!"

The man in black robe did not even utter a scream. His whole soul was destroyed, but his body was not injured, but he had become an unconscious corpse and fell to the ground.

"Ants."

Shang glanced at the black-robed man with disdain, then took away the storage spirit ring from the black-robed man and disappeared in an instant.

At this time, in the Sword Sect.

Ye Feng and many senior brothers and sisters have returned to the sect under the leadership of the young elder in purple.

Buzz!

Suddenly at this moment, a small black stream of light flew from a distance and instantly rushed into Ye Feng's brow and soul sea.

It is sorrow!

"solved?"

Ye Feng asked in his mind.

"If I take action, there will definitely be no problem."

The old demon dragon laughed.

Then with a thought, a storage spirit ring appeared in Ye Feng's hand.

Shang said in his mind: "This is the storage spirit ring worn by the man in black robe. I looked inside and found that there are still many good things in it."

Ye Feng held the storage ring in his hand, remained silent for a moment, and then asked, "Why are you helping me like this?"

Shang chuckled and said, "Didn't I tell you earlier that we are partners now? Although I did want to kill you at the beginning, but that was because

I have been trapped for too many years and I really want to get out. I didn't expect you to hide it so deeply. "

When Ye Feng heard what Shang said, a smile couldn't help but flash across his lips.

Although he still didn't quite believe in this old demon dragon, with Shang's help, it was indeed much more convenient for him sometimes.

"Hahaha, it seems that in this inner sect trial, our Sword Sect disciples all performed very well without too much loss."

Suddenly, at this moment, a middle-aged man wearing a red robe with a powerful body came from a distance with a bold voice.

"It's Master Wuji!"

When many inner sect disciples saw this person, their eyes showed surprise.

At this time, Senior Brother Gu Sen beside Ye Feng seemed to know that Ye Feng did not know this person.

He immediately explained with a smile: "This uncle is called Lei Wuji. He is the most powerful among the elders of our inner sect. He is of the same generation as our current sect leader, and he was the sect leader's junior brother back then, so we They all call him Master Wuji. Master Wuji is very powerful and is known as the number one person under the sect master. It is said that he is practicing a magical skill, but he did not expect to be released from seclusion so soon. "

At this time, Gu Sen explained, Ye Feng understood a little and couldn't help but nodded.

The moment Lei Wuji appeared, Ye Feng really felt a world-dominating aura rushing towards him.

This Lei Wuji is definitely a very terrifying super master.

Lei Wuji's body was very burly, and although he gave a very majestic feeling, Ye Feng heard the discussions from people around him. This sect leader's junior brother, the most powerful elder in the inner sect, seemed to have no airs at all on weekdays.

Sure enough, Lei Wuji didn't have the "style" of the so-called powerful seniors. He walked over like a street gangster and shouted: "This time you guys all performed very well and you came back alive." There are so many, which makes me very excited.

Glad! "

Lei Wuji was wearing a red robe, and his words were very rough. He continued: "I have decided that for the first place in the inner sect trial this time, I will make an exception and give him a Lei Yuan Dan!"

"Lei Yuan Dan!"

Many inner sect disciples were shocked.

"What is Lei Yuan Dan?"

Ye Feng asked Gu Sen beside him.

There was a trace of excitement in Gusen's eyes as he said: "Lei Yuan Dan is a magical elixir made by Master Wuji using the essence of thunder in the thunder of heaven and earth. It is said that the violent thunder attribute power in it can directly make the Nine-step Martial Emperor, Break through the bottleneck of toughness, instantly step into the realm of the Martial Sect, and directly stand shoulder to shoulder with the core disciples and true disciples of the sect!"

"Is it so effective?"

Ye Feng's eyes showed a hint of surprise.

He was also excited at this moment, "First place... I should have enough blood cores."

At this time, Lei Wuji continued to speak: "Also, the top three in this inner sect trial will be qualified to enter the Alchemy Palace to learn alchemy and weapon refining techniques."

Wow!

The moment Lei Wuji's voice fell, many inner sect disciples became even more excited and their eyes lit up.

Alchemy and weapon refining techniques have basically been lost in Longyuan Continent. Even if they exist, they are in the hands of major forces and exist as core foundations.

If ordinary people can learn some alchemy or weapon refining techniques, it will be a huge help for their own martial arts practice and future development plans.

And, most importantly...

Gu Sen, a normally very serious senior brother, looked with a hint of longing next to Ye Feng at this time, and said: "The instructor of the Alchemy Palace, Murong Wan'er, is the third member of our Sword Sect. What a beauty."

Chapter 175 Ancient Ruins

Ye Feng looked at Gu Senna next to him and seemed to be drooling.

He couldn't help but feel speechless.

However, he was also a little curious about the most beautiful woman in the Sword Sect.

After all, to be able to become the instructor of the Alchemy Palace, one must have very profound alchemy and weapon refining skills.

The most beautiful woman with both strength and appearance is definitely worth seeing.

So at this time, many inner sect disciples took out blood cores from their storage rings.

Everyone wants to be among the top three, because that is not only a symbol of honor, but also a generous reward.

At this time, several inner sect elders, under Lei Wuji's order, began to count the number of blood cores on each disciple.

But just when the elders of the inner sect were counting.

"Crash!"

Suddenly there was a loud sound like a mountain collapsing and gravel rolling.

"That is....."

Everyone looked in the direction of the sound.

"It's Ye Feng!"

Someone exclaimed.

At this time, in the sight of countless people, Ye Feng's storage ring was clattering, like a river flowing, and piles of blood cores were all released, as if they were free of charge.

In the end, a huge "blood core mountain" was piled up in front of Ye Feng.

The rich blood energy exuding from the countless blood cores even dyed the entire sky red at this time.

"this....."

Not to mention a group of disciples, including the elders who were counting, everyone was staring blankly at the Blood Core Mountain.

"This is how many vampires you have to kill to collect blood cores." Someone couldn't help but sigh.

An inner sect elder asked Lei Wuji with some uncertainty: "Then the first place should not be counted."

"No

."

Lei Wuji seemed very excited. He stared at Ye Feng and said, "How many vampires have you killed this month?"

Ye Feng's voice was calm and he said: "Tens of thousands."

"Tens of thousands..."

Many inner sect disciples who participated in the trial were shocked.

They were still feeling complacent that they had killed hundreds of vampires.

Unexpectedly, Ye Feng silently killed tens of thousands of vampires!

This is simply a huge achievement!

"As expected of Senior Brother Feng!"

Many disciples who followed Ye Feng to counter-hunt the Royal Martial Arts Academy and the Sky Poison Sect, whether male or female, were staring at Ye Feng with admiration in their eyes.

Such a person is simply a role model for our generation!

Lei Wuji laughed loudly and said: "You are that Ye Feng, right? You are very suitable for me, and your strength is also very strong. Then you can follow us to the ancient ruins in seven days. Originally, there were only core members at the Wuzong level. Only disciples and true disciples can participate, but you are not weak now. Follow me and I will keep you safe."

"Ancient ruins!"

When many disciples heard what Lei Wuji said, they couldn't help but cheer up.

Every time an ancient ruin appears, it will cause a bloody storm.

But in that bloody storm, those who survive will receive great opportunities and good fortune!

Because no matter what level of ancient ruins emerges, as long as they are ancient ruins, there must be hidden the inheritance and treasures of the great figures in ancient times.

If one's luck in the ancient ruins goes against the sky and one acquires some shocking inheritance and fortune, it would be tantamount to soaring into the sky and becoming an unparalleled genius from then on.

At this time, many people were looking at Ye Feng with envy.

With the protection of Lei Wuji, even if Ye Feng follows the powerful core true disciples in the sect to drink some soup, it will still be a huge opportunity.

Ye Feng obviously realized this. He cupped his fist slightly towards Lei Wuji and said, "Thank you, Master Wuji!"

"Hahaha, it's okay. Everyone is very optimistic about your martial arts qualifications. Senior Long also mentions you often, so this is as it should be."

Lei Wuji laughed out loud and waved his hand carelessly.

He took out a blue elixir with thunder rays on its surface from his arms, handed it to Ye Feng, and solemnly said: "This is a Lei Yuan elixir that I refined with the essence of thunder from heaven and earth. The power in it is It's very violent and has the destructive power of thunder, so use it with caution."

"Okay, I know."

Ye Feng smelled the fragrance of the medicine and felt refreshed. He immediately knew that this must be a priceless elixir.

At this time, Lei Wuji stuffed another white jade token into Ye Feng's arms and said, "This is the pass token for the Alchemy Palace. When you go to the Alchemy Palace to study, just show this token." "

After the words fell, Lei Wuji stepped into the thunderous frenzy, laughed and walked away, very free and easy.

"Lei Yuan Dan, a pretty good pill." Shang said in his mind at this time.

"Can I directly break through from the Nine-step Martial Emperor to the realm of Martial Sect?" Ye Feng asked.

"If it is enough for those ordinary genius disciples, but not for you Ye Feng, this Lei Yuan Dan is not enough for you to break through."

Shang spoke slowly.

During the month of trial in the small world, Shang witnessed every breakthrough of Ye Feng.

This old demon dragon knows very well that Ye Feng is definitely a misfit

Common sense monsters exist.

Every breakthrough he makes requires a huge amount of energy.

Even Shang, an old demon dragon who had lived for countless years, felt sincere sigh.

When Ye Feng heard what Shang said, he was immediately dumbfounded and said, "What should we do?"

Shang thought for a while and said: "If one Lei Yuan Dan is not enough, then two will definitely be enough."

"Two?"

The corner of Ye Feng's mouth twitched slightly.

One Lei Yuan Dan is already very rare. How to find another one?

Want one from Lei Wuji?

Ye Feng gave up this idea instantly.

Because he is not familiar with Lei Wuji at all now, and Lei Wuji must have spent a lot of energy refining this Lei Yuan Dan. Maybe Lei Wuji himself doesn't have it now.

"Maybe there is one in the Alchemy Palace."

Ye Feng touched the token in his arms that Lei Wuji had just given him.

Ye Feng naturally didn't want to miss the trip to the ancient ruins in seven days.

But before that, Ye Feng desperately wanted to break through the last shackles of the Martial Emperor and step into the realm of the Martial Emperor.

Because there is great danger in the ancient ruins, and this time the ancient ruins, according to Lei Wuji, the true disciples and core disciples will set off together.

Moreover, ancient ruins have appeared in the Great Yan Dynasty, and there must be strong men from other major forces appearing, or even beings outside the Great Yan Dynasty.

In other words, it will be a collision between the top young geniuses in the entire Great Yan Dynasty.

Therefore, if Ye Feng wants to have the confidence to compete with this group of top geniuses, he must have strong martial arts strength to be able to occupy a place among the top geniuses of the dynasty with as many martial emperors as dogs and martial sects everywhere!

## Chapter 176 Warmth

After Ye Feng thought for a while, he left the sect's mountain gate and walked towards his residence.

He returned to the huge courtyard where he lived before, but did not see Princess Hongling and Xu Jingwen.

The two girls seemed to have left the sect to practice.

Ye Feng returned to his room, closed his eyes, and slowly fell into a state of meditation.

He was recalling what he had gained from this trial.

This time, Ye Feng not only greatly improved his martial arts skills, but also obtained many treasures, such as the magic weapon Sky-Tearing Claw that he snatched from the disciples of the Royal Martial Arts Academy. They are all valuable weapons.

After thinking for a while, Ye Feng took out the blood core from the storage spirit ring and swallowed it to replenish his own skills. At the same time, he immersed his soul in the secret treasure Great Desolate Mirror, running the Black Soul Art, silently nourishing and strengthening his soul.

"Oh? Ye Feng, you actually have an extremely rare soul master inheritance?"

At this moment, sadness suddenly flew out of Ye Feng's eyebrows, and he couldn't help but murmured.

At this time, its huge black dragon body seemed to be in substance, hovering in the entire room, looking very shocking.

At this time, Shang suddenly felt the breath of the Black Soul Art on Ye Feng.

The old demon dragon's eyes were suddenly startled, and he couldn't help but ask: "Hey, Ye Feng, where did you get this soul master's inheritance? This inheritance seems to be a bit unusual. When you are cultivating your soul, you radiate... The smell makes me feel a chill and fear."

Ye Feng glanced at Shang and couldn't help but said: "Don't flatter me. This soul master's inheritance is just something I snatched from an extremely weak soul master. It may just be a mediocre soul master's inheritance." , how can you say it is such an exaggeration."

"Really?"

Shang's huge dragon eyes were stunned for a moment, then he shook his head and said to himself, "Did I feel wrong?"

"A strong man is coming."

Suddenly at this moment, Shang suddenly appeared

There was a sound, and then the huge black dragon soul turned into a stream of light and re-entered Ye Feng's eyebrows.

"Who's coming?"

Ye Feng stood up suddenly and looked towards the door.

"The little guy has good alertness. It seems that you have become much stronger in this inner sect trial."

A very familiar old figure sounded.

Bai Yuchen, dressed in white, opened the door from outside the house and walked in.

This "Senior Dragon" who was extremely feared by everyone in the Great Yan Dynasty was smiling all over his face in front of Ye Feng, looking very kind.

No one would have imagined that he was the powerful Senior Long.

At this time, Bai Yuchen looked at Ye Feng in surprise and said: "Nine-step Martial Emperor? This inner sect trial has only been a month, and you have made a breakthrough so fast?"

Obviously, Ye Feng's monster breakthrough speed made Bai Yuchen feel very scary.

But this also made Bai Yuchen feel even more happy, as he had indeed seen the right person.

Ye Feng clasped his fists slightly and said with a smile: "Thanks to Senior Bai for giving me the power initiation last time and helping me break through to the Martial Emperor. Otherwise, this inner sect trial may be really bad."

"It doesn't matter, we are very optimistic about your martial arts potential, and training you is also for the sake of the entire sect."

Bai Yuchen smiled and waved his hand.

"Oh, right!"

Suddenly Ye Feng thought of something, and he immediately took out a bowl-sized scale from his arms.

It was the ancient dragon scale that Ye Feng had found in the small trial world.

Ye Feng originally thought that the dragon scale belonged to Shang, but it turned out that Shang said that although the dragon scale was in the same place as its dragon skeleton,

But it's not the scales on its own body.

"You sure found it."

Bai Yuchen was very happy. He took the ancient dragon scale and said, "Ye Feng, little guy, what kind of reward do you want? This ancient dragon scale will help me a lot."

Ye Feng shook his head and said: "Last time, Senior Bai, the golden dragon energy you sealed in my left palm saved my life at the last moment. That is already the biggest reward."

Bai Yuchen glanced at Ye Feng in surprise, and then said with admiration: "As a young man who is only seventeen or eighteen years old, your character is indeed very good, and you can not be easily shaken by interests."

After saying that, Bai Yuchen laughed loudly, patted Ye Feng's shoulder and said, "But I'm not an outsider. You have really helped me a lot by finding this ancient dragon scale. You If you want anything, just say it, as long as I can do it."

Ye Feng looked at Bai Yuchen who was laughing in front of him, and couldn't help but feel a little warmth in his heart.

Since he left the family, this is the first time he has met a senior who is truly good for him in the outside world of cultivation, which is full of bloodshed and intrigues.

Ye Feng thought for a while and said, "I want a Lei Yuan Dan."

"Lei Yuan Dan?"

Bai Yuchen's tone was filled with surprise, then he thought for a moment and said: "This kind of elixir is very rare, the Alchemy Palace should have it."

With that said, Bai Yuchen took out a dragon-shaped golden token from his arms, threw it to Ye Feng, and said: "This is my identity token. You can take this token to the Alchemy Palace to find the alchemy." Master of the palace, when you see her, ask her if there is any Lei Yuan Dan in the alchemy storehouse of the Alchemy Palace. If there is, just take one. "

After saying that, Bai Yuchen's body slowly dispersed from Ye Feng's face like a gust of wind.

This is another magic clone of Bai Yuchen! \u003c

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"Tsk, tsk, there is such a person in your small sect. He is very good at using the clone technique." Shang said in his mind.

Ye Feng immediately said: "After all, this Senior Bai is a veritable peak martial master, and he seems to be about to surpass the titled martial realm and step into the legendary powerful level of magical power."

"Legendary? Divine power realm? Great power?"

Shang suddenly laughed in his mind and said: "Ye Feng, I tell you the truth, when I was at my peak, I could crush any bullshit magical power to death with one hand."

Ye Feng smiled and said nothing more, because he knew that this old demon dragon had an extraordinary origin and must have been an earth-shaking transcendent existence back then.

It just seemed that he had suffered some great disaster and was now in this desolate state.

"By the way, Shang, in seven days, I will follow many top geniuses into the ancient ruins. I will know what kind of strong person your current strength is comparable to." Ye Feng suddenly asked.

"Well..."

Shang was in Ye Feng's soul sea space, scratching his head with a huge black dragon claw, and said with some embarrassment: "Now that I am so down and out, I can only use the power of my soul to fight against ordinary nine-step martial arts. "

"Nine-step Wuzong?"

Ye Feng's eyes lit up and he said: "That's not bad. After entering the ancient ruins, I have a powerful helper."

Now Ye Feng and Shang are indeed dependent on each other for mutual benefit and symbiosis.

Shang immediately shouted in the sea of souls: "Ah ah ah, it feels so uncomfortable to be weak! Boy Ye Feng, as long as you can continue to find for me the pure Yang power between heaven and

earth and let me devour it, I can become Getting stronger and stronger, beyond your imagination. If you have any enemies, I will destroy them all. When the time comes, it won't be a problem to lead you to conquer the Dragon Abyss Continent!"

Chapter 177 Murong Wan&#039;er

Early the next morning, Ye Feng walked out of his house.

Without any pause, he walked directly towards the Alchemy Palace in the core area of Sword Sect.

With the golden token that Bai Yuchen gave him last night, he should be able to travel unimpeded after arriving at the Alchemy Palace.

...

The Alchemy Palace is located in the northern part of the core area of Sword Sect.

When Ye Feng walked here, he found that the surrounding buildings, pagodas, palaces, attics, etc., were getting fewer and fewer.

Instead, square patches of mud fields began to appear on the surrounding land.

There are all kinds of elixirs, herbs, and flowers growing in the fields, which look very pleasing to the eye. The air is filled with the aroma of medicinal herbs, which makes people feel relaxed and happy.

"As expected, this is the place where the Alchemy Palace is located. It's really beautiful with beautiful mountains and clear waters. It has also opened up spiritual fields. It is really rich."

Ye Feng resisted the urge to pull out a few elixir plants from those spiritual fields and quickly walked through the spiritual field area.

At the end of the road, Ye Feng saw many disciples with powerful auras walking into a huge martial arts field.

This martial arts arena is extremely open, enough to accommodate hundreds of people practicing fighting in it at the same time.

However, this martial arts field is not used for fighting, but a learning place in the Alchemy Palace.

At this time, all the peak martial emperors and even the inner sect disciples who were at the half-step martial arts level were obediently carrying a stool and sitting on the martial arts field.

There were indeed many powerful core disciples of the martial arts sect standing around, listening intently to the lectures of an alluring woman at the front of the martial arts arena.

Ye Feng followed everyone's gaze and immediately saw a woman in white palace clothes with perfect figure and stunning beauty, standing on a podium.

The young woman, with her skin as smooth as gelatin and a soft voice, patiently taught everyone the art of alchemy and weapon refining.

But perhaps the group of disciples below were not interested in attending the lectures, but came to see the most beautiful woman in the sect.

"It's really beautiful."

Even Ye Feng had to admit that the female lecturer of the Alchemy Hall, who seemed to be named Murong Wan'er, was indeed as beautiful as a fairy descending from heaven, making people unconsciously feel infatuated, with an extremely ethereal and ethereal temperament.

But today Ye Feng didn't come here to admire the beautiful women, nor did he come to listen to the so-called lectures.

He wanted to find the master of the Alchemy Palace to see if he could get a Lei Yuan Dan.

As long as he has two Lei Yuan Dan, he should have a 90% chance of directly entering the realm of Wuzong within seven days before exploring the ancient ruins!

Ye Feng knew very well that as long as he could surpass the Martial Emperor, his strength would never be any worse than those of the top geniuses.

The Divine Secret of Creation gave him unparalleled combat power, and Ye Feng naturally had strong self-confidence.

At this moment, Ye Feng, like many subsequent disciples, was standing around the martial arts arena.

He did not disturb Murong Wan'er directly, he was waiting for it to end.

During this period, Ye Feng also listened to Murong Wan'er's various explanations and knowledge about alchemy and weapon refining techniques, which was quite rewarding.

And what surprised Ye Feng was that in front of everyone, Murong Wan'er stretched out a jade-like hand, and a ball of blue flame suddenly appeared in her palm.

"Martial spirit, Hai Xinyan!"

Many disciples on the martial arts field exclaimed in surprise.

"The martial soul actually awakened a powerful strange fire. It is worthy of being born.

Alchemist and weapon refiner. "

At this moment, Ye Feng's eyes showed a hint of surprise.

"It's just a low-quality alien fire, it's nothing." Shang said in his mind at this time, his tone seemed to have a hint of disdain.

The old demon dragon continued: "Ye Feng, when you become stronger in the future, I will take you to some ancient forbidden areas to find the most ferocious fire in the world. When the time comes, you will be refined and you will be the Emperor of Fire!"

Ye Feng did not comment on Shang's words because he knew that this old demon dragon liked to brag.

And even if it is true, the so-called ancient restricted area and the so-called strange fire are simply out of reach for Ye Feng now, like a fantasy.

So at this time, what Ye Feng paid most attention to was Murong Wan'er who was giving a lecture.

The time spent appreciating the most beautiful woman in the Sword Sect seemed to pass quickly.

Half a day passed in the blink of an eye.

And the morning's explanation of alchemy and weapon refining techniques finally came to an end.

Many inner sect disciples who were attending the lecture dispersed reluctantly.

At this time, Murong Wan'er withdrew the sea-blue strange fire in her hand, turned around and walked away.

On the way, Ye Feng immediately followed him.

Viewed from behind, Murong Wan'er has an alluring and graceful posture. Even when she walks, she is very elegant.

He walked to Murong Wan'er's side, smiled and said: "Miss Wan'er, I..."

"Call me Teacher Murong."

Suddenly Murong Wan'er turned around and stared at Ye Feng. On her beautiful face like a white magnolia, she said with a trace of questioning: "Are you a disciple of the inner sect? Why have I never Haven't seen you?"

Ye Feng stared at the

The most beautiful woman in the Sword Sect couldn't help but smile slightly and said: "Teacher Murong, I am a newly promoted inner sect disciple. This time I come to the Alchemy Palace with a request."

"What request?"

Murong Wan'er asked curiously.

"We can't talk about this for now. We need to meet the master of your Alchemy Palace."

Ye Feng immediately shook his head.

When Murong Wan'er saw Ye Feng's appearance, she couldn't help but feel a little funny.

Where did this young man come from? He casually said that he wanted to see the master of the Alchemy Palace.

Doesn't he know how noble the identity of the master of the Alchemy Palace is?

Even those core disciples find it difficult to see the master of the Alchemy Palace.

So at this time, Murong Wan'er stared at Ye Feng with her beautiful eyes and couldn't help but said: "The master of the Alchemy Palace is my master. If you really have something important, I can help you convey it, but I'm afraid you can't." Opportunity to meet her directly."

Hearing this, Ye Feng took out a dragon-shaped golden token from his arms and said, "Senior Long asked me to come to see the master of the Alchemy Palace."

Seeing that Murong Wan'er seemed to have a little bit of pride in her words, Ye Feng stopped covering up and directly showed off his cards.

"This is...Senior Long's personal token!"

Murong Wan'er's originally beautiful face was elegant and cold, but she suddenly became very surprised.

She stared at the young man in black in front of her and asked, "Who are you, and why do you have Senior Long's personal token on you?"

"My name is Ye Feng."

"Oh! You are that Ye Feng!"

Murong Wan'er's expression suddenly became a little excited.

Seeing her like this, Ye Feng couldn't help but be surprised: "Am I famous?"

Chapter 178 Core Disciple

Ye Feng looked at Murong Wan'er who suddenly became a little excited in front of him, and couldn't help but asked in surprise: "Teacher Murong knows me?"

"do not know."

Murong Wan'er immediately smiled, her face was stunning, and she said, "But I have heard of your name."

"When I first entered the realm of the Martial King, I dared to directly challenge the Half-Step Emperor."

"Beyond the Outer Sect Competition, the three hundred disciples in the ninth area will retreat without a fight."

"There are also recent rumors that Ye Feng, in the Inner Sect trial, killed tens of thousands of vampires with one person's power. In the eyes of many Inner Sect disciples, you are now recognized as the number one person in the Inner Sect!"

Murong Wan'er talked about Ye Feng's deeds like a treasure trove.

"And, most importantly..."

When Murong Wan'er said this, she put a beautiful and fair face in front of Ye Feng, exhaled like orchid, and said: "You have only entered the sect for only two or three months. I have never seen such a terrifying person." The talented new disciple has made such rapid progress that it surprises everyone."

Ye Feng was about to say something, but Murong Wan'er stretched out a soft hand that looked like it was carved from white jade, grabbed Ye Feng's hand, and walked directly away.

"Let's go, I will take you to see Master. Master must also want to meet a young genius like you."

Murong Wan'er said happily: "And you must have got a lot of blood cores from killing the vampires in the small world of the vampires. They are rare materials for refining blood essence pills. When the time comes, I will exchange some spiritual pills with you for some." "Ye Feng, you won't refuse this small request, right?"

It has to be said that Ye Feng's current legendary deeds, coupled with the attention he has received from many upper-level figures in the sect, and his very handsome and handsome nature.

This caused Murong Wan'er, the true disciple of the distinguished Master of the Alchemy Palace and the most beautiful woman in the Sword Sect, to instantly become obsessed with Ye Feng after learning about Ye Feng's identity.

Feelings explode.

This change of attitude made Ye Feng feel a little surprised.

At this time, he finally understood that women are indeed fickle creatures.

"Boy Ye Feng, this girl is quite good. Although the awakened alien fire is not very good, it still has some potential. You can just accept it." Shang suddenly spoke in his mind at this time.

"Receive it directly?"

Ye Feng couldn't help but twitch the corner of his mouth slightly as he listened to Shang's words about tiger and wolf in his mind, feeling a little speechless.

This old demon dragon really spoke unscrupulously.

"You kid, stop pretending. Isn't it that we as cultivators pursue powerful power just to do whatever we want and be free in the world?"

Shang laughed in his mind and said to Ye Feng: "Ye Feng, why don't you just follow me to practice the inheritance of magic. I will definitely train you to become a great emperor of the magic sect. When the time comes, you will have thousands of miles of rivers and mountains and countless beauties. , how is it? "Isn't it exciting?"

Shang seemed to be bewitching Ye Feng, and he seemed to sincerely want to train Ye Feng to become a demonic emperor.

Ye Feng knew that this old demon dragon must have a very terrifying demon inheritance.

However, Ye Feng knew that he did not need others to guide him on his path of cultivation.

The inheritance he cultivated is the ultimate and most terrifying inheritance in the world!

At this time, Ye Feng followed Murong Wan'er and had arrived at the core area of the Alchemy Palace.

Ye Feng saw many core disciples around him, all of them had deep and powerful auras, and the weakest ones all had the tyrannical cultivation of the First Step Martial Sect.

Obviously, all the core disciples in this area are the real mainstay of the Sword Sect.

Ye Feng felt the powerful auras of many core disciples passing by around him, and his eyes became serious.

These core disciples are just ordinary peripheral core disciples, but they are already so powerful.

Those truly top geniuses, such as Long Zhetian, Jian Wushuang, Qin Aotian, Ye Weiyang and other powerful beings on the mountain and river rankings, must have such terrifying strength.

"Within seven days, I must break through the shackles of the Martial Emperor and step into the realm of the Martial Sect!"

Ye Feng's right hand clenched into a fist unconsciously, thinking secretly in his heart.

He can't wait to see the master of the Alchemy Palace, and he must get the second Lei Yuan Dan.

"Stop! Who are you, kid? You dare to molest Junior Sister Wan'er. You are simply seeking death!"

Suddenly at this moment, a cold and stern voice suddenly sounded.

It was a young man wearing brocade clothes. He looked quite handsome, but his slender eyes made the man look a little cold.

Uh-huh!

At this time, the young man said that a jet black long sword appeared in his hand and stabbed towards Ye Feng like a poisonous snake.

"when!"

But the next moment Ye Feng suddenly stretched out a finger, and the finger instantly turned golden, and he flicked it.

"boom!"

An unimaginable force burst out instantly, and the long black sword that assassinated him instantly broke and shattered inch by inch.

"ah!"

The young man who took action screamed instantly, and a huge force was transmitted through the sword body to the man holding the sword hilt.

In his hand, it almost shattered his palm, which was very painful.

"Enemy attack! Enemy attack! Someone molested Junior Sister Wan'er and dared to kill me! Someone come quickly!"

The young man yelled all of a sudden, but his eyes were staring at Ye Feng with a cold look.

Many powerful core disciples around him immediately looked over.

Murong Wan'er's beautiful eyes changed, and she suddenly said: "Xu Qing, what are you talking nonsense about? Ye Feng is originally a disciple of my Sword Sect, and he did not molest me at all. I took the initiative to pull him."

"Junior sister Wan'er, you...!"

The core disciple named Xu Qing's eyes immediately became extremely frightened and angry.

He never thought that Murong Wan'er, who had always been arrogant and elegant like a fairy, would one day defend someone of the opposite sex like this, and her tone was full of defense.

This made Xu Qing very jealous. The reason why he took action just now was also because of jealousy. The purpose was to teach the boy next to Murong Wan'er a harsh lesson.

But Xu Qing didn't expect that the young man in black could repel him with just one finger.

You know, although he, Xu Qing, is the weakest disciple among the core disciples, he is still a strong martial artist!

As for the boy in black, his martial arts aura was nothing more than that of a Martial Emperor.

"This kid must have used some powerful trump card to repel me at that moment! Yes! That must be the case!"

Xu Qing muttered to himself, then he stared at Ye Feng fiercely and said: "Your name is Ye Feng, right? If you have the ability, don't engage in any conspiracy, stand up and fight me openly! I want you to know that a humble disciple like you who is outside the core area is not worthy of a proud girl like Junior Sister Wan'er!"

Chapter 179: Angry

The moment Xu Qing's voice fell, many people around him looked over with interest.

Murong Wan'er was a little angry, but she didn't expect that Xu Qing was really chattering away.

She was about to say something, but at this moment, Ye Feng put a hand on her shoulder.

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said, "I'll solve it."

"Boy, you have courage. Unfortunately, your cultivation level is too low. If you want to show off in front of Junior Sister Wan'er, I'm afraid you won't have the chance."

Xu Qing sneered. The storage ring on his finger flashed, and a huge serrated sword appeared in his hand.

"The fluctuation of the magic weapon."

Many of the core disciples who looked around had their eyes moved.

They did not expect that Xu Qing would actually use a magical weapon in order to deal with the little Martial Emperor disciple next to Murong Wan'er.

"This is a magic weapon!"

Murong Wan'er is a weapon refiner herself, so she is naturally very sensitive to the power fluctuations of combat soldiers.

She looked worriedly at the young man in black next to her.

Although Ye Feng's deeds are talked about by the entire Jianzong.

But that is only within the inner sect.

In today's core area, even this Xu Qing is a master at the level of Wuzong.

Moreover, he has powerful inheritance and treasures on his body.

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes were calm, and he slowly pulled out the rusty sword on his back.

"It's ridiculous that a broken sword wants to compete with my giant shark sword!"

When Xu Qing saw the rusty sword in Ye Feng's hand, he immediately laughed mockingly.

"The giant shark strikes!"

"The sea is boundless!"

Xu Qing practiced a very powerful water attribute technique. When he struck with a sword, there were endless blue waves, forming a vast ocean, condensed in the sword energy of this sword.

His sword intention was not powerful, but it was made into an infinite ocean, with violent power, covering it suddenly, as if it could destroy everything.

"Ye Feng, be careful!"

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br\u003e Murong Wan'er couldn't help but worry out loud.

"It's just a one-step martial arts master. He hasn't even stepped into the realm of the Sword Emperor with his sword intention. There's nothing to be afraid of."

Ye Feng suddenly spoke up. Although his tone was extremely calm, there was a monstrous edge and momentum hidden in that calmness.

"boom!"

Almost at this moment, Ye Feng's body suddenly surged with an extremely tyrannical aura.

He raised the rusty sword in his hand. At this moment, under the injection of Ye Feng's true essence, layers of rust suddenly fell off the rusty sword body, revealing a perfect sword as pure white as silver. The body was revealed.

"Buzz!"

The frightening thunder and lightning suddenly rushed out of the sword in Ye Feng's hand.

Even this kind of thunder and lightning made the sky above Ye Feng's head become gloomy at this moment, with black clouds overwhelming the sky and thunder surging.

"What?"

At this moment, Xu Qing himself felt a great sense of terror, not to mention everyone around him.

"Boy, what kind of sword is this in your hand?"

Xu Qing yelled.

"A murderous sword."

Ye Feng said indifferently.

Then the sword in his hand, surging with endless thunder, struck Xu Qing head-on in an instant.

"Boom!"

The terrifying thunder sword light tore down instantly, almost tearing everything into pieces.

The blue ocean in front of Xu Qing was split open at once, and it was destroyed and had no resistance at all.

"Pfft!"

The huge thunder sword light instantly cut off the giant shark sword in Xu Qing's hand.

"ah!"

Xu Qing screamed, and a huge bloody wound was torn open on his chest.

The terrifying pain stimulated his nerves, making this strong martial artist feel deep fear.

Ye Feng didn't really want to kill Xu Qing directly. He just wanted to teach these so-called core disciples not to be so arrogant.

Ye Feng looked at Xu Qing and said in a calm voice: "Don't always think that you are superior to others. There are many people in this world that you cannot afford to offend."

When Xu Qing heard what Ye Feng said, his expression suddenly froze, and his face became extremely livid.

However, Xu Qing did not dare to refute anything. He covered the wound on his chest in confusion, and with a disgraced face, he got into the crowd around him and disappeared from everyone's sight in the blink of an eye.

"Ye Feng, you are indeed as powerful as the rumors say."

Murong Wan'er laughed out loud. In fact, she was also very powerful, and she was an alchemy and weapon refining master who could control fire.

However, what amazed Murong Wan'er was that Ye Feng was able to defeat a Martial Emperor even if he was not in the realm of the Martial Emperor. This kind of combat power was really terrifying.

It's hard to imagine what kind of strength Ye Feng would be able to unleash after entering the realm of Wuzong.

At this time, many disciples from the core area were surrounding him. At this time, they looked at Ye Feng with a hint of respect in their eyes.

Obviously, Ye Feng's sword strike just now was so stunning and shocking that many core disciples felt a vague threat.

Murong Wan'er was about to move forward with Ye Feng, but at this moment, a young man wearing a silver robe suddenly stood in front of the two of them.

The martial arts aura in this person clearly reflects the tyrannical cultivation of the Three-Step Martial Sect.

This is a real master!

Perhaps in this core disciple area, they can all be ranked at the first-class level.

"My name is Yuan Changkong, and I am a disciple of the Zhetian Alliance."

The silver-robed man spoke up and revealed his identity, with a hint of pride in his tone.

Obviously, as a member of the Zhetian Alliance, this Yuan Chang

Sora was very proud.

Although his tone was gentle, there was an icy look in his eyes as he looked at Ye Feng.

It was obvious that Yuan Changkong felt a trace of jealousy in his heart when he saw Murong Wan'er being so close to Ye Feng.

Yuan Changkong stared at Ye Feng and said with a smile: "I just witnessed Junior Brother Ye Feng's peerless sword, which made me feel a surge of fighting spirit. Junior Brother Ye Feng, I want to challenge you, will you accept it?" ?"

A challenge from a three-step martial artist!

At this time, many people around looked over and felt that Ye Feng was really miserable because he was targeted by Yuan Changkong.

Many people know that Yuan Changkong has always secretly liked Murong Wan'er and has long considered Murong Wan'er as his woman.

But before Ye Feng could speak at this time, Murong Wan'er's beautiful face suddenly became extremely angry. She said angrily: "You people are not done yet! Ye Feng is my friend, I am the first. Are you going to embarrass him like this when you bring him to the core area for the first time?"

After the words fell, Murong Wan'er grabbed Ye Feng's hand and walked forward angrily.

"Junior sister Wan'er..."

"roll!"

Yuan Changkong wanted to say something, but Murong Wan'er gave him a cold shout.

"boom!"

A ball of strange fire as blue as the ocean instantly turned into a raging flame, bursting out from Murong Wan'er's body and sweeping through the void, as if it was going to burn everything!

"Uh-huh!"

The terrifying alien fire flames made Yuan Changkong, a top-notch genius, couldn't help but change his face and instantly hid to the side.

"snort!"

Murong Wan'er snorted coldly, pulled Ye Feng and left here in the blink of an eye.

"Oh my God, this Junior Brother Ye Feng must have captured the most beautiful woman in our Sword Sect. Murong Wan'er was too protective of her just now."

Many people around were talking about it, which made Yuan Changkong's expression suddenly gloomy to the extreme.

Chapter 180: Master of the Alchemy Palace

"Those people just treated you too much. It's really chilling to see such intrigues among fellow disciples."

On the way, Murong Wan'er's fair and fair face was still slightly red. She was obviously angry at the actions of the core disciples just now.

Ye Feng smiled carelessly and said, "Maybe it's because you, Teacher Murong, are so charming that you have made me the number one enemy in the eyes of those core disciples."

"What are you talking about?"

Hearing Ye Feng teasing herself like this, Murong Wan'er's beautiful face suddenly showed a hint of blush.

But her expression soon returned to normal, and she said solemnly: "That Yuan Changkong just now is very powerful and is a core member of the top ten in the Zhetian Alliance. You'd better be careful."

Ye Feng nodded and said, "Thanks for reminding me, I understand."

In fact, Ye Feng really didn't pay much attention to that Yuan Changkong.

Now, with the improvement of his cultivation level and the skyrocketing of his combat power, Ye Feng has become more and more powerful and confident.

Even though I haven't really entered the realm of martial arts yet, if I really fight against some junior martial arts masters, there won't be any problems at all.

And if there is a life-and-death fight outside the sect, Ye Feng has countless trump cards that can make Yuan Changkong regret messing with him instantly.

At this time, Ye Feng found that he had followed Murong Wan'er and had unknowingly arrived in front of a small attic with a winding water basin.

At this time, under the attic, in a pavilion, a beautiful woman wearing a plain white dress was standing there, with a pair of eyes as dark as the abyss, quietly staring at a group of colorful people in the pool in front of her. Little fish.

This person is the master of the Alchemy Palace, Yin Susu, an unfathomable noble master-level existence.

"Master."

Murong Wan'er immediately walked to Yin Susu's side and whispered a few words.

Ye Fengchi

Shi was looking at the legendary master of the Alchemy Palace with curious eyes.

This woman in a plain white dress looks to be about thirty years old, with a graceful figure, and her beautiful eyes as dark as the abyss, with a kind of natural coldness that is like repelling others. This master of the Alchemy Palace has nothing to do with it. It looks old, but gives people a mature charm.

Ye Feng stepped forward at this time, clasped his fists and said: "Greetings to the Lord of the Hall, this disciple is here to obtain a Lei Yuan Dan."

Yin Susu stared at Ye Feng with a pair of dark eyes. Her face was expressionless and she just said indifferently: "Since Senior Long asked you to come, then follow me."

After saying that, Yin Susu took a step towards the distance, and her graceful figure appeared a thousand meters away in an instant.

"One thousand meters per step!"

Ye Feng's eyes showed a look of surprise.

This is a martial arts method that only those with very advanced cultivation levels can possess.

"Ye Feng, follow me quickly. Master just told me that we still have a Lei Yuan Dan in the Alchemy Palace, and she will give it to you."

When Murong Wan'er saw Ye Feng still standing there stupidly, she immediately ran up to him, grabbed the corner of his clothes and urged him.

"okay!"

Ye Feng immediately stepped forward and turned into a phantom, chasing Yin Susu, the master of the Alchemy Palace.

Murong Wan'er watched the two people leave and couldn't help but murmur, "Senior Long is so proud. Master, she actually agreed to Ye Feng's request directly."

At this time, Ye Feng had followed Yin Susu, the master of the Alchemy Palace, to the front of a main hall.

When Ye Feng chased him to the bluestone stairs outside the main hall,

When they came up, Yin Susu had already walked out of the hall.

At this moment, she was holding a pill wrapped with thunderous light in one hand.

It is the very precious Lei Yuandan!

Ye Feng had learned from Murong Wan'er on the road that Lei Yuandan was actually a king-level elixir that surpassed the heaven-level, and could be regarded as the king of elixirs.

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly became fiery, staring at the Lei Yuan Dan. .??.

"take it."

Yin Susu's expression was always as cold as ice.

At this moment, she casually threw the Lei Yuan Dan to Ye Feng.

"Thank you, Palace Master."

Ye Feng put Lei Yuandan into his storage ring and immediately walked away.

He couldn't wait to refine two Lei Yuan Dan and strive to break through to the realm of Wuzong within seven days. Only then did Ye Feng feel that he had the power to protect himself.

Although his cultivation is becoming more and more powerful, the enemies he encounters and the strong men around him are becoming more and more terrifying.

Next, follow Lei Wuji to explore an ancient ruins, and what you will encounter may really be the top talent of the Great Yan Dynasty.

"Wait a moment."

Suddenly Yin Susu from behind spoke up.

"Palace Master?"

Ye Feng turned around, looked at the master of the Alchemy Palace, and couldn't help but ask.

"Is he in good condition now?"

Yin Susu seemed to have a look of expectation and asked.

"he?"

Ye Feng was a little confused at first, but then he seemed to think of something and immediately asked: "Does the 'him' the palace master said refer to Senior Bai?"

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"He even told you his name. It seems that he really values you little guy."

Yin Susu's frosty face finally showed a smile, and she murmured to herself: "It seems that he still hasn't given up on his bold words..."

After muttering something, Yin Susu stared at Ye Feng and said, "You haven't answered my question yet."

Ye Feng said quickly: "Senior Bai is in very good condition now. The last time he gave me mana initiation, I could feel the vastness of Senior Bai's cultivation. He was not an old man who looked like an old man at all, but a statue. A strong man with unparalleled power."

When Yin Susu heard what Ye Feng said, she nodded with a smile and said, "Did he say he would accept you as his disciple?"

"not yet."

Ye Feng's expression did not change, he just shook his head and said: "How could a strong man like Senior Bai want to accept a small inner sect disciple like me as his disciple?"

Yin Susu was noncommittal about what Ye Feng said. She suddenly stopped smiling, her face became calm again, and she said indifferently: "I would like to advise you, it is best not to get too close to that senior Bai, otherwise you may have doom."

Yin Susu said such an incomprehensible sentence, and then her body moved slightly and disappeared on the bluestone steps in front of the hall.

Ye Feng stood on the spot at this time, a cold wind blew, and his eyes flickered slightly, "It seems that my guess is right. Senior Bai's identity must be extraordinary. The master of the Alchemy Palace seems to know Senior Bai very well. I don't know." What is the relationship between the two of them..."

With a murmur, Ye Feng also walked in the direction he came from.

In the next seven days, he plans to concentrate on refining Lei Yuan Dan, and must break through to the realm of Wuzong!

Because there is always an indescribable sense of crisis in Ye Feng's heart, which makes him eager to become more powerful.