

Ancient 531

Chapter 531 The Millennium Corpse Emperor

With the guidance of the map, Ye Feng and Mu Qianqian were very fast.

In less than half a day, they had arrived at the place marked with a red dot on the map.

This place is more desolate than other places. There are overgrown trees everywhere, and there are no poisonous insects or beasts. It is obvious that the energy of life has been reduced to an extreme. There is a frightening death energy everywhere, and the yin energy is very heavy.

Even when Ye Feng came here, there was a hint of vigilance in his eyes.

There was a vague sense of crisis in his heart, as if there was a terrifying existence sleeping somewhere in this area.

Mu Qianqian's beautiful eyes showed no fear at this time, but instead contained a faint excitement.

She said to Ye Feng: "The tomb of King Mu Ming is at that place, let's go straight down."

As he spoke, Mu Qianqian pointed to a very tall bluestone tomb.

Ye Feng looked over and found that it was an extremely ancient and huge tomb. It rose from the earth and stood high in the sky. It was like a hill, very conspicuous.

"Boom!" .??.

What surprised Ye Feng was that Mu Qianqian was extremely tough. A red sword appeared in her hand, and she slashed it down with one strike. The dazzling red sword light was like the blazing sun, and the powerful sword energy burst out. The huge tomb was chopped into pieces in one fell swoop.

Boom!

The tomb collapsed instantly, and countless rubbles rolled down to the ground, revealing the very complicated tomb tunnels inside.

Obviously, a lot of effort went into the construction of this large tomb. Ye Feng even saw that after the outer shell of the tomb was broken, thick mercury flowed out, which was highly poisonous.

It seems that King Mu Ming designed many mechanisms to prevent some tomb robbers from stealing his tomb.

But all of this was smashed into pieces by Mu Qianqian arrogantly, and the tomb collapsed instantly.

"That is....."

At this time, the two of them looked at the shell

After being shattered, a huge underground palace was revealed inside the tomb, all made of huge stones and gold. It seems that King Mu Ming died at that time because he wanted to be an underground palace emperor after his death.

Mu Qianqian's beautiful eyes were full of excitement as she rushed towards the depths of the tomb.

"be careful."

Ye Feng immediately couldn't help but remind him. After all, his soul power was strong and he had captured a very terrifying existence in the tomb.

"Don't worry, I have a treasure with me that can restrain the Inferi."

Mu Qianqian smiled carelessly and immediately walked into the tomb.

Ye Feng also flashed his eyes, walked towards Mu Qianqian, and entered the tomb.

At this time, in the collapsed tomb, Ye Feng only felt that he had arrived in an underground palace.

On the front square, there were actually tall figures standing.

They were ferocious soldiers, there were thousands of them, but they were all made of mud.

"These soldiers made of clay, these are terracotta warriors and horses! So majestic! It seems that King Mu Ming must have been very majestic and a human emperor during his lifetime. After his death, he spent so much manpower and material resources to build a huge underground cave for himself. The mausoleum and thousands of terracotta warriors and horses make me want to be the emperor even if I die."

Ye Feng said aloud and walked to Mu Qianqian's side.

A piece of white wolf fang appeared in Mu Qianqian's hand. A faint light emitted from the fang, which actually dispelled all the surrounding Yin Qi.

Ye Feng's eyes moved, staring at the white wolf teeth, and couldn't help but ask: "Is this the treasure you just mentioned that can restrain the Inferi?"

"That's right."

Mu Qianqian nodded, her beautiful face showing

Showing off a hint of showoff, he smiled and said: "Little Marquis, these are not ordinary wolf teeth, but the shed wolf teeth of a sacrificial spirit worshiped by a large tribe in the wilderness for hundreds of years. With enough power of faith, the soul of the wolf god has a strong and powerful soul, which has a huge restraint effect on the Yin zombies. "

Ye Feng's eyes were filled with surprise and he said, "Does this little white wolf fang contain the soul of the wolf god?"

Mu Qianqian nodded, with a faint misty look in her eyes, and said: "There is no god in this world. He has been worshiped by countless mortals for a long time. After absorbing enough people's thoughts, which is the so-called power of faith, gods will be born. , God is originally a special existence created by the thoughts in the hearts of countless believers."

Ye Feng stared at the beautiful woman in purple beside him in surprise. This was the first time he heard this strange statement. Although it was strange, when he thought about it carefully, he found that it was indeed full of profound truth that could not be refuted.

"Here we are."

At this moment, Mu Qianqian suddenly spoke up.

At this time, the two of them had reached the depths of the underground mausoleum.

On a huge silver mercury river, there is a small island. On the small island, on a huge high platform, there is a huge coffin made of gold.

On the surface of the golden coffin, there is a majestic human emperor engraved, who led countless human armies to conquer barbaric tribes, kill creatures in forbidden areas, fight against demons outside the territory... and other great feats and deeds.

Obviously, these were the glorious achievements of King Muming during his lifetime. After the death of this human emperor, they were all engraved on the surface of his golden coffin, recording that glorious past that had been forgotten by history.

"Crack!"

Suddenly at this moment, a gap suddenly opened in the golden coffin, and streams of thick blue-purple Yin Qi, almost liquefied, emerged from the golden coffin.

Mu Qianqian instantly pulled out the crimson sword from her waist and held the sword in her left hand.

With a white wolf fang, he said in a solemn tone: "Little Marquis, King Mu Ming must have felt our living life energy, so he is about to wake up, let's get ready!"

"good."

Ye Feng immediately nodded and drew out the half-step holy sword, the Purple Flame Sword. In addition, the storage spirit ring in Ye Feng's hand flashed, and a sword appeared in his other hand. The silver hammer, exuding terrifying energy fluctuations, is the Nine Heavens Star Hammer.

Ye Feng holds a sword in his right hand and a hammer in his left hand. The Purple Flame Sword and the Nine-Tian Star Hammer are both half-step holy weapons. They are very powerful. They are both surging with strong divine light and contain terrifying saint heritage.

Obviously, facing the corpse of King Mu Ming that had been sleeping for thousands of years, Ye Feng was very serious. This was a thousand-year-old corpse king, and it was definitely not that easy to deal with.

Mu Qianqian glanced at the soldier in Ye Feng's hand in surprise. She didn't expect that the young prince was so rich. In addition to the purple flame sword, he also had a hammer at the level of a half-step holy soldier.

However, this made Mu Qianqian feel more at ease. In this battle, her chances of winning suddenly became much better. At this time, she was very lucky that she met the young prince of Ziyanhou Mansion on the road. Otherwise, if she had been alone, he probably wouldn't dare come here to challenge King Mu Ming, the thousand-year-old corpse king.

"boom!"

Suddenly at this moment, the golden coffin suddenly exploded.

A tall emperor, wearing a tattered royal robe and a crown on his head, with a shriveled body, black skin, and blue-purple light in his pupils. He let out a sinister and hoarse laugh, raised the black broken sword in his hand, He suddenly shouted at the terracotta warriors in the distance: "Wake up!!"

"Congratulations to our Emperor for his awakening!"

"Congratulations to our Emperor for his awakening!"

"..."

At this moment, countless terracotta warriors and horses made of clay, tall stone soldiers, suddenly emitted a strange red light from their stone eyes, and made the sound of iron-blooded killing.

Chapter 532 Crushed

King Mu Ming, the thousand-year-old corpse emperor, was obviously born with extremely high spiritual intelligence.

Although he has been dead for thousands of years, he still has not forgotten that he was once an emperor.

The tall soldiers cast from the soil were all given life by a mysterious and strange force at this time, and they all woke up.

They held the ancient weapons in their hands, with strange red light emitting from their stone eyes, and ran towards Ye Feng and Mu Qianqian with murderous intent. The scene was very shocking.

"Wolf fang!"

"Destroy evil!"

Mu Qianqian shouted, and immediately rushed the white wolf fang in her hand towards the group of resurrected terracotta warriors and horses.

"Buzz!"

What was very strange at that moment was that the white wolf fangs suddenly turned into a white light that filled the sky and sprinkled on the bodies of the terracotta warriors and horses.

"ah!!"

Thousands of terracotta warriors and horses suddenly emitted black gas from their bodies, and then turned into clay sculptures again, frozen in place, as if they had suddenly lost their intelligence.

Ye Feng's eyes were surprised and he couldn't help but said with joy: "Your wolf fangs can actually dispel the strange power in the bodies of these soil soldiers! In this way, we only need to deal with King Mu Ming, the thousand-year-old corpse king!"

"howl!!"

At this moment, when King Mu Ming saw this scene, he immediately roared angrily.

His whole body was covered with thick corpse aura, and he rushed towards Ye Feng and Mu Qianqian in an instant.

"Chi Lian!"

Mu Qianqian fiercely waved the red sword in his hand and slashed it down in the air. The violent crimson sword energy had an extremely hot aura, like molten lava. It could cut through gold and iron, and instantly killed King Mu Ming. on the body.

"when!"

But the next moment, what made Mu Qianqian's expression change was that her sword energy did no harm to King Mu Ming at all. Instead, it made a clanging sound like metal colliding, like

It was a sword that struck the copper wall and the iron wall.

"Jie Jie Jie!"

King Mu Ming, the thousand-year-old corpse king, let out a sinister laugh and took action boldly. With a bang, a black-green corpse claw grabbed the red sword in Mu Qianqian's hand.

"Let go of the sword! Hurry back!"

Ye Feng saw this scene in the distance and immediately shouted to remind him.

"Pfft!"

But it was too late. King Mu Ming was extremely fast, as fast as lightning. He grabbed the red sword with one hand, and grabbed Mu Qianqian directly with the other hand like lightning, breaking Mu Qianqian in an instant. Her body crushed her heart.

"ah!!"

Mu Qianqian howled miserably, her beautiful face suddenly stained with her own blood, her beautiful eyes showed deep shock, as if she did not expect that she would die here.

"boom!"

At this moment, King Mu Ming sucked in all Mu Qianqian's blood into his body, and his skin, which was originally extremely dry, was now plumper.

He is actually absorbing the blood of his descendants, trying to restore his own vitality, trying to resurrect, climb out of the realm of death, and return to the world.

Ye Feng looked at the dead Mu Qianqian with extremely frightened and angry eyes. The look the girl looked at him before she died was asking for help and despair.

The living person and beautiful woman with whom he was chatting and laughing just now was immediately killed by King Mu Ming and turned into a pink skeleton.

Ye Feng stared at King Mu Ming, his eyes were extremely cold, and said: "I didn't expect you to be so cruel to your own descendants."

King Mu Ming's ferocious black face

She showed a cruel smile and said: "It is her honor to be able to make some contributions to her ancestor me and dedicate her life."

Ye Feng remained silent, not wanting to talk nonsense at all, and just went to kill King Mu Ming.

This thousand-year-old corpse king seems to be getting stronger and stronger as he wakes up. He is constantly absorbing the pure yin energy from the surrounding world to increase his strength.

"Boy, who are you? I smell the blood on your body. You are not a descendant of my Mu clan at all. How did you enter the ancestral land of my Mu clan?"

King Mu Ming stared at Ye Feng with his gloomy eyes at this time, and let out a cruel laugh: "But although you are not a descendant of my Mu clan, I can feel that your body and your blood are more powerful than any living thing. To be precious, it is like a peerless medicine, this emperor desires it very much. "

Ye Feng smiled coldly and said: "You have been dead for thousands of years, and you are still trying to resurrect? Today I will completely suppress you, let you rest in peace, and stop causing harm to the world!"

boom!

The powerful mana in Ye Feng's body at this time was poured into the Purple Flame Sword and the Nine Heavens Star Hammer along his two arms and hands.

"boom!"

"boom!"

Suddenly two terrifying powers broke out.

Endless purple sword light bursts out from the purple flame sword, emitting thousands of sword energy, splitting gold and iron, capable of tearing apart everything.

As for the Nine Heavens Star Hammer, the silver hammer instantly bloomed with infinite divine light. Chains condensed by the light of the stars descended from the dark sky of the ancestral land outside, and penetrated all at once. In this underground mausoleum, the link smashed into the Nine Heavens Star Hammer.

"Boom!!"

Ye Feng smashed hard at King Mu Ming in the distance, trying to destroy this ferocious thousand-year-old corpse king in one fell swoop.

"Jian Po Cang

Dome! "

King Mu Ming roared loudly and suddenly raised the black broken sword in his hand. The broken sword seemed to contain endless killing aura. It burst out all of a sudden. Thousands of innocent souls were roaring and roaring. From the body of the broken sword, It rushed out, forming a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, covering Ye Feng.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

The terrifying power collided in the void, the entire underground was shaking violently, and the underground mausoleum was about to collapse.

This King Mu Ming was worthy of being a super strong man in the Divine Aperture Realm during his lifetime. After his death, he became an Infernal Corpse and was also extremely powerful.

But what made Ye Feng breathe a sigh of relief was that King Mu Ming died after all and became a Yin Corpse. He had no magic power in his body and could only rely on the powerful body of the Thousand-Year Corpse King and the broken sword in his hand to fight against the enemy. , his peerless inheritance Fudo Mingou Kung cannot be activated.

"kill!"

King Mu Ming obviously knew this, as the thousand-year-old corpse king rushed towards Ye Feng.

"Liu Li Battle Body!"

boom!

Ye Feng's body suddenly erupted with divine light. At this moment, every inch of his skin, flesh and bones were made of glass crystal, indestructible and perfect to the extreme.

"when!!"

The two collided and made the sound of metal being delivered.

"What?"

What shocked King Mu Ming, the thousand-year-old corpse king, was that his corpse claws could easily tear apart a body in the fourth spiritual realm of the Vientiane Realm, but they could not scratch Ye Feng's crystal skin.

"What kind of special physique does your kid have? In the first spiritual realm of the Vientiane Realm, your body strength is comparable to the body of the Yin Corpse that I have been tempering for thousands of years!"

King Mu Ming immediately made a deep sound of horror.

Chapter 533 Human Race Bloodshed

"You don't need to know what kind of special physique I have. What you need to know is that you will definitely die in my hands today!"

Ye Feng spoke word by word with strong confidence in his tone.

"Demon Armor!"

At this moment, Ye Feng covered all the vital parts of his body with Demon Lord's armor, and then with the help of the terrifying body power of Liuli Battle Body, he rushed directly in front of King Mu Ming and fought with him at close range.

"boom!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

King Mu Ming didn't even have time to react with the terrifying explosion of force. His entire body was directly bombarded by Ye Feng and he retreated continuously. Even the surface of the so-called Yin Corpse body that had been tempered for thousands of years began to appear. crack. .??.??

"Ah! Damn it! Boy, I want you to die!!"

King Mu Ming let out an angry roar. He suddenly pulled off the emerald green gem inlaid on the hilt of the broken black sword in his hand, and then crushed it violently.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, a large swath of bright green light enveloped King Mu Ming's entire body in an instant. At this moment, his entire Yin Zhi body suddenly rose a full dozen meters, covering his originally shriveled body in an instant. With a thick layer of green armor, just like the Netherworld armor, he instantly turned into a very terrifying and powerful underworld warrior!

"You actually stole a trace of the original power of the underworld, the kingdom of death!"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly moved. Three thousand years ago, he was the crown prince of the Divine Dynasty of Creation. He once heard his father, Emperor Ye Qing, say that the spiritual world is divided into three realms, namely, the sky above, the human world, and death. The underworld.

They represent gods, humans and ghosts respectively.

But that's just a legend. After all, even Emperor Ye Qing himself has never explored the underworld of death.

But Ye Feng is now looking at King Mu Ming not far away. The green gem he crushed at that moment seems to be able to allow King Mu Ming to use a mysterious energy at once. It is not the energy of the world, but a very special energy. High-grade, yet full of strange and deathly energy.

That is most likely the power of the underworld known as the kingdom of death!

At this time, King Mu Ming became a warrior of the underworld more than ten meters tall. His eyes were burning with green yin fire. He stared at Ye Feng not far away, with a fierce smile on his face and said: "Jie Jie Jie , Boy, your body is indeed powerful, but now I have drawn the power from the endless underworld of death and turned into a half-corpse, half-ghost warrior from the underworld. My attack is half real and half virtual. You can't stop it. Yes, hahaha, just surrender and capture him!"

As King Mu Ming spoke, he instantly carried a monstrous underworld power and headed directly towards Ye Feng. The rich underworld aura seemed to erode the energy of any living thing and directly assimilate Ye Feng into a body. New Inferi.

"boom!"

But Ye Feng was not afraid at all at this time. He just frantically stimulated the energy and blood in his body.

Boom! !

Ye Feng has practiced all the way to this day. Although it is difficult to break through the Divine Art of Creation, it has also forged Ye Feng's powerful martial arts foundation.

His qi and blood burst out from his whole body at this moment, forming a sky-reaching blood qi light pillar that shot straight into the sky.

"I have the purest and most powerful human race blood in my body. All monsters and monsters can't even think of harming me!"

Ye Feng stepped high into the sky and shouted coldly. At this moment, his body was boiling with human war blood, like molten lava from the sun, burning and evaporating all the underworld ghost energy around King Mu Ming into nothingness.

"Ah! How is that possible! You are only in the first spiritual realm of the Vientiane Realm, how can you have such terrifying blood! The war blood of the human race? That has disappeared in ancient history. How can you have the war blood of the ancient human race!! "

King Mu Ming let out a shrill howl. His whole body was suddenly eroded to pieces by Ye Feng's blood, and the Netherworld armor on his body rotted and began to melt.

"Taikoo Dragon Elephant Fist!"

Ye Feng instantly rushed in front of King Mu Ming and punched him.

Boom!

The power of thousands of dragons and elephants exploded, which was an extremely terrifying force.

"Crack!!"

"boom!!"

King Mu Ming didn't even have time to let out a scream, and the entire body of the Infernal Corpse exploded into fragments all over the sky.

Snap!

A clitoris the size of a human head, surging with intense blue-green light, fell from high in the sky.

That's King Mu Ming's clitoris!

The clitoris of a thousand-year-old corpse emperor!

It contains the extremely powerful and pure Yin Qi of heaven and earth.

"absorb!"

Ye Feng directly grabbed the head-sized clitoris and crushed it with one palm.

"Buzz!"

Suddenly, an extremely strong Yin Qi was guided by Ye Feng into his body and flesh and bones, and began to be tempered.

For half a day, Ye Feng's body strength once again underwent tremendous changes.

His glazed battle body actually transformed directly from the primary level to the intermediate level with the help of this rich yin energy of heaven and earth!

This made Ye Feng very happy. His Divine Art of Creation had finally improved a little.

Although he only broke through the first level, he changed from the basic level to the intermediate level glazed combat body.

But Ye Feng could clearly feel that his current combat power, especially his physical strength, had suddenly increased exponentially.

His body, flesh and blood, bones, meridians, internal organs, and even every tiny cell have undergone transformation, becoming tougher and indestructible, truly like a magical weapon.

Ye Feng only felt that with the strength of his body now, he could probably go head-to-head with a strong man in the early stage of the Divine Aperture Realm.

"Uh-huh!"

Ye Feng flew towards the small island in the middle of the mercury river not far away.

He landed on the island, turned over the broken golden coffin, and finally found a jade policy.

What is recorded in this jade policy is the peerless inheritance of King Mu Ming during his lifetime, a set of high-level and powerful inherited martial arts, Fudo Ming King Kung Fu!

After practicing to a great extent, you can use your own martial arts will to condense the legendary Fudo Mingou, roaring to the sky and the earth, with incredible power.

"nice one."

Ye Feng then found many gems that contained the purest yin energy of heaven and earth, which could be used to temper his body. This was a good thing for transforming his battle body.

Boom!

Ye Feng smashed the center ground of the island with a slap, and suddenly a set of armors, weapons, and boxes of sterling silver treasure boxes containing miraculous elixirs were revealed under the ground of the island. .

These should be the burial objects of King Mu Ming back then. They are all treasures and are priceless. Now they were discovered by Ye Feng's soul power, and he smashed the earth with a palm and unearthed them.

"Get rich!"

Ye Feng instantly put all these treasures into his storage ring.

This trip was really not in vain.

But Ye Feng left this tomb

When he opened it, he saw the tragic death of Mu Qianqian on the ground and couldn't help but sigh.

The journey of spiritual practice is indeed full of all kinds of crises and uncertainties. You may have received countless opportunities and blessings one day, but you will encounter danger and die in an instant the next day.

Ye Feng saw this very clearly from the first day he entered the path of cultivation.

"Wow!"

Ye Feng didn't feel too sad, just a bit sad.

He dug out a small pit with the Purple Flame Sword, buried Mu Qianqian's body in it, and then used the sword to carve a tombstone and inserted it into the ground. This was the last thing Ye Feng could do for Mu Qianqian. Something happened.

Soon, Ye Feng walked out of the tomb and came to the ground again.

He saw that most of the ground around the entire tomb collapsed very seriously.

It seemed that the fight between him and King Mu Ming just now was indeed very tragic.

It's a pity that King Mu Ming failed to calculate that he had the fighting body and blood of the ancient human race and could restrain the power of the underworld.

"Buzz!"

And suddenly at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly felt a vibration in his arms.

He took out a jade talisman. It was the jade talisman that Mu Qingqing had given him. At this time, it was emitting a strong light and vibrating rapidly.

"Is Mu Qingqing nearby?"

As soon as Ye Feng's eyes moved, he immediately emitted powerful soul power and spread towards the surroundings.

Soon Ye Feng captured a conversation coming from a certain direction in the distance. It was very small, but Ye Feng heard it all at once.

"Brother Mu Yun, can this jade talisman in Mu Qingqing's hand attract that boy?"

"Definitely. That boy and Mu Qingqing are childhood sweethearts. If they sense the vibration of the jade talisman, they will definitely come to rescue Mu Qingqing."

"Then do we want to kill this Mu Qingqing now? We can't let her out alive anyway, otherwise if Mu Haitian finds out about our kidnapping of his daughter, we will all be doomed."

"Don't rush to kill Mu Qingqing. Doesn't that Yu Haoxuan have a good relationship with Mu Qingqing? Huh, wait until we attract this boy Yu Haoxuan, suppress him and catch him, and then let him do it in front of that boy. As we watch and play with Mu Qingqing, do you think that boy will be desperate? Hahaha!"

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Chapter 534 Sword Burial Valley

After Ye Feng heard that voice, his eyes suddenly turned cold.

Originally, considering the reputation of Mu Haitian, the Lord of Emperor Dragon City, he did not want to argue with people like Mu Yun.

But now this Mu Yun dared to kidnap Mu Qingqing, and even came up with such sinister means to deal with himself, which filled Ye Feng's heart with cold murderous intent.

Uh-huh!

He instantly flew towards the direction of the sound, and soon came to the edge of a canyon.

At this time, Ye Feng came from the edge of the canyon, and everyone in the canyon immediately turned their attention to him.

There were a dozen young people in the canyon, surrounding a young man in blue.

Next to the ruins on the side of the canyon, there lay a beautiful woman tied up with five flowers. It was Mu Qingqing, but she was unconscious at this time.

"Young Master of Ziyan Hou Mansion, huh, I didn't expect you to actually come!"

The man in blue, surrounded by a dozen young men, spoke out.

It's Mu Yun!

At this time, his eyes were full of evil, staring at Ye Feng who was walking towards him, and said coldly: "Yu Haoxuan, you can kill the Blood-clothed Marquis, your fighting power is too terrifying, so in order to get rid of you, We spent a lot of effort."

Boom boom boom!

Almost at the moment Mu Yun finished speaking, the ground around Ye Feng suddenly exploded, and figures shrouded in gloomy energy burst out of the ground in an instant, roaring.

That turned out to be nine powerful Inferi!

Mu Yun's eyes were full of excitement and killing, and he said: "These nine Yin corpses are powerful ancestors that we dug up in the past few days. We watered them with blood, and they all obeyed our orders. These Yin corpses have bodies like gods." Iron is strong, boy, you're dead!"

"boom!"

Almost as soon as Mu Yun finished speaking, nine powerful Yin corpses rushed towards Ye Feng in an instant.

A disciple of the Mu clan next to Mu Yun said with a sinister smile: "These Yin Zombies are difficult for even a strong man in the fourth spiritual realm of the Wanxiang Realm to fight against, let alone all nine heads taking action at once. As long as this kid is killed by the Yin Zombies." If you scratch a layer of skin, he will die instantly!"

But at this moment, Ye Feng had a calm expression and said very indifferently: "If these Inferi are your so-called trump cards, then I can only say that you really look down on me."

boom!

Almost at the moment Ye Feng finished speaking, his body shook suddenly, and a huge burst of human energy and blood burst out instantly, like an explosion of molten lava, directly bombarding the nine-headed Yin corpse.

"howl!!!"

The nine powerful Yin Corpses immediately let out a shrill scream. Their bodies, which were said to be indestructible, were melting rapidly, as if they were thrown into a sea of molten fire. They suddenly exploded and fell down. A clitoris.

"Uh-huh!"

Ye Feng grabbed it with his big hand, and a gust of wind swept past him, and the nine clitoris were immediately caught in his hand.

"What?!"

This sudden scene happened so fast that Mu Yun and a dozen other Mu clan disciples had not yet reacted. The "trap" they had carefully prepared was directly destroyed by Ye Feng.

At this time, everyone looked at Ye Feng and suddenly became extremely frightened.

This young prince of Ziyanhou Mansion is so terrifying!

"Spare your life, little Marquis!"

"Everything is Mu Yun's plan! He wants to kill you!"

Plop!

Plop!

Each and every one of the Mu clan disciples wanted to kill Ye Feng a second ago, but now they were all frightened. They all knelt on the ground, kowtow and begged for mercy.

Mu Yun's eyes darkened to the extreme for a moment, and he suddenly yelled at the people around him: "Trash!"

Uh-huh!

But he himself suddenly moved and ran away in the distance.

"Qiang!"

But at the next moment, Ye Feng suddenly drew his sword, and a flash of coldness cut through the dark night sky.

"Pfft!"

Mu Yun's legs were cut off directly, and he fell instantly from a high altitude.

"Ah! My legs! My legs!!"

Mu Yun roared in fear, looking at the empty lower body, his eyes suddenly became extremely desperate.

Ye Feng walked over, pierced Mu Yun's Dantian with a sword, and said indifferently: "I promised Uncle Mu not to kill you."

You, but if I destroy you, you will become useless people from now on. "

"ah!"

Mu Yun immediately let out a shrill howl, and tears even flowed from his eyes, feeling waves of despair and despair.

"Little Marquis, please spare your life!"

At this time, when a dozen other Mu clan disciples saw Mu Yun's miserable scene, they all trembled instantly and shouted for mercy.

"Pfft!"

"Pfft!"

But Ye Feng's eyes were cold, and he had no mercy at all for these scum. He directly pierced the Dantian of a Mu clan disciple with a sword and destroyed them.

"puff!"

Mu Yun, who was not far away, suddenly spurted out a mouthful of blood, and died suddenly of bleeding from all his orifices.

Apparently his legs were cut off and his Dantian was crippled. He was so desperate that he was so angry that he died instantly.

When the other dozen useless people saw this scene, they all felt a sense of sadness in their hearts, and regretted to the extreme, why they had to go against Ye Feng.

"Roar!"

Suddenly at this time, not far outside the canyon, zombies crawled out of the graves.

They seemed to smell the blood in this area, and they all roared and were attracted.

Ye Feng held Mu Qingqing, who was unconscious not far away, in his arms, and then walked away.

Behind him, a group of Mu disciples heard the roar of the Inferi outside the canyon, and immediately shouted in fear: "Little Marquis! Take us with you! You actually want to abandon us?!"

The dozen or so children of the Mu tribe all had extremely frightened eyes, because they were now useless, without any cultivation or strength. If they encountered those group of Inferi, they would definitely end up being eaten up.

Thinking of that horrific scene, more than a dozen Mu clan disciples were trembling all over.

Ye Feng just turned his head slightly and said with a cold arc at the corner of his mouth: "I won't kill you, but that doesn't mean I will save you."

Uh-huh!

The moment Ye Feng finished speaking, he hugged Mu Qingqing, jumped out of the canyon, and disappeared under the cliff on the back of the canyon.

The group of Mu disciples who had become useless in the canyon were as if they had fallen into an ice cellar.

\u003e "Swish, swish, swish!"

A dozen Yin corpses, attracted by the smell of blood, rushed directly to the location of a dozen Mu clan disciples.

"ah!!"

The shrill howl resounded throughout the entire canyon area in an instant.

...

At this time, in front of a cave under a low mountain in the ancestral land of the Mu people.

Ye Feng raised a fire.

Mu Qingqing lay aside and slowly opened her eyes.

"you're awake?"

Ye Feng immediately smiled slightly and said.

"I....."

Mu Qingqing's head was still a little dizzy. She seemed to have thought of something and suddenly exclaimed: "I was plotted by Mu Yun and the others! Haoxuan, are you okay?"

"fine."

Ye Feng shook his head and said, "Don't worry, Mu Yun's group has been destroyed by me."

"Abandoned?"

Mu Qingqing's eyes were surprised, and then she said bitterly: "Where are they now? I want to report it to the family elders and punish all these scum!"

Ye Feng's eyes flashed slightly and said: "I'm afraid there is no chance. After I disabled their cultivation, they seemed to have been attacked by the Inferi. Now they may be chewed to the point of leaving no bones."

"hiss!"

When Mu Qingqing heard Ye Feng's gentle voice, she couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air and felt a chill rising from her body.

"lets change a topic."

Ye Feng looked at Mu Qingqing and said, "There are still three days left in seven days. Have you received any inheritance these days?"

Ye Feng did not say that he had killed a thousand-year-old corpse king and obtained the ancient inheritance of the Fudo Myo King Kung Fu. After all, this kind of thing had too great an impact, so it was better to know it alone.

Mu Qingqing was changed by Ye Feng. She seemed to have thought of something immediately and said: "I gave you the jade talisman before to let you contact me after entering the ancestral land, just to take you to a place before I entered the ancestral land. , my father once told me about a special place in my ancestral land, which is called the Buried Sword Valley. It is said that a sword master of my Mu clan once attained enlightenment there, so the Buried Sword Valley is the inheritance of the Purple Flame Sword you cultivated in Haoxuan. , it definitely has huge benefits!"

Chapter 535 Sword Qi Evil Spirit

Ye Feng and Mu Qingqing shuttled through the dark and gloomy inheritance ancestral land, and soon came to the edge of a huge cliff.

At this time, opposite the cliff, there was a huge underground ravine like a natural moat.

At this time, a piercing sword intent continued to emanate from the deep underground ravine tens of thousands of meters long, making people feel as if their skin was being torn apart by sharp swords.

Mu Qingqing's beautiful eyes were filled with a hint of wonder at this time, and she said: "It is said that the sword master of our Mu clan back then, after he became a saint here, drew a sword, and ended up slashing it with one sword. That deep ravine tens of thousands of meters deep."

Ye Feng's eyes revealed a trace of horror.

A sword slashed out an underground ravine tens of thousands of meters long?

This kind of strength is indeed a bit terrifying.

He is worthy of being a sword master. Every move he makes can change the general trend of the world and form various miraculous geographical wonders.

"Let's go down."

Mu Qingqing pulled Ye Feng and jumped off the cliff.

The cliff was not high, and soon the two of them landed on the ground.

The deep ravine tens of thousands of meters across the earth in the distance is like a chasm or an abyss, which is very shocking.

"That deep ravine is the Sword Burial Valley. Legend has it that many sword cultivators came to the ancestral land of our Mu clan in admiration. They wanted to enter this abyss to understand the way of the sword master. Unfortunately, many people were trapped in it. The evil sword spirit was killed, and more and more sword cultivators died. Eventually, it was called the 'Sword Burial Valley', which represents an extremely dangerous place. "

Ye Feng's eyes moved slightly and said: "Sword Qi evil spirit? What is that?"

Mu Qingqing's beautiful eyes showed a solemn look and said: "This is what I am about to remind you, Haoxuan. The realm of a saint is not something we ordinary practitioners can imagine. The place where a saint attains enlightenment is even more bizarre. A saint The scattered space of Qi Qi may give birth to some sword Qi with spiritual intelligence and become sword Qi evil spirits. They live in the Sword Burial Valley and will actively attack living creatures with blood Qi and become more and more powerful, so we enter that burial After the Sword Valley, you must be careful of attacks from the sword energy evil spirit."

Ye Feng nodded and said, "I understand."

The two of them stopped talking after that, because the closer they got to the Sword Burial Valley, the more they felt the sword energy and sword intent in the space around them becoming stronger and sharper.

Both of them even began to use the power within their bodies to resist the terrifying sword intent that seemed to pierce through their entire bodies.

"I can only go so far!"

\u003e

When he was approaching the edge of the Sword Burial Valley, Mu Qingqing suddenly spoke out.

Ye Feng looked to his side in confusion, his eyes slightly startled.

It turned out that Mu Qingqing was sweating profusely at some point.

Apparently she had reached a point where she could go no further.

Although Mu Qingqing and Ye Feng have the same cultivation level, they are both in the first spiritual realm of the Vientiane Realm.

But Ye Feng's body strength and soul are probably more powerful than a peak powerhouse in the Divine Aperture Realm.

After all, among his peers, there is almost no one as evil and perverted as Ye Feng.

Mu Qingqing looked at Ye Feng's unwavering state and couldn't help but smile bitterly and said: "Haixuan, I didn't expect you to be so powerful. Originally, my father meant that it would be enough for the two of us to practice outside the Sword Burial Valley. After all, the Sword Burial Valley is very dangerous, but seeing how relaxed you are now, maybe you can give it a try. "

Ye Feng nodded and said with a smile: "Then I will enter the Sword Burial Valley first. Qingqing, you can practice outside here and wait for me to come back."

After the words fell, Ye Feng jumped up and jumped directly into the huge 10,000-meter-deep ravine.

Sword Burial Valley is said to be a canyon, but in fact it is an underground abyss that spreads infinitely.

The moment Ye Feng arrived at the bottom of the abyss, he felt the infinite sharp sword energy around him, surging towards him.

"Buzz!"

The sword heart in Ye Feng's body instantly trembled, and the sword spirit of Dacheng Sword King was uncontrollably aroused, trying to counter the violent sword energy around him.

"boom!"

But Ye Feng instantly suppressed the Dacheng Sword King's artistic conception that was about to riot in his body.

He entered the Sword Burial Valley to understand the swordsmanship left by the sword master contained in it, not to fight against these sword energies.

"Perhaps you can try swallowing the field."

Ye Feng released the power of devouring, and suddenly black and deep devouring vortices appeared in the space around him, absorbing all the sword energy dispersed in the surrounding space into the devouring vortex.

Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng swallowed some swords

After he was angry, a series of secrets about the way of the sword suddenly poured into his body.

"The swallowing domain can not only swallow the power of the sword energy, but also analyze and extract some damaged fragments of the sword master's secrets contained in the sword energy, and can integrate them into my spiritual understanding!"

At this time, Ye Feng was shocked by the devouring realm he had derived from the oven of creation.

He didn't expect that Devouring Domain would have such a heaven-defying ability.

But this shocked Ye Feng, but he was also extremely happy.

In this way, I don't have to spend a lot of time to slowly understand the artistic conception of the Sword Master and Sword Dao in the Sword Burial Valley.

As long as all the remaining sword energy in the abyss is swallowed up by the sword master's sword, his artistic conception of swordsmanship will definitely be greatly improved.

"boom!"

Ye Feng released all the devouring domains, and more than two thousand dark and deep devouring whirlpools immediately appeared around him.

Wherever he went, all the sword energy and sword intent within a kilometer radius were swallowed up and turned into rolling sword elements, filled with Ye Feng's power, or turned into fragments of the Sword Master's secrets, integrated into Ye Feng's body. In the heart of the sword.

At this moment, Ye Feng's magic power, or his artistic conception of swordsmanship, was undergoing a huge transformation.

For a whole day and night, Ye Feng devoured endless sword energy.

His artistic conception of swordsmanship has completely undergone a huge transformation, and he has directly advanced from the Dacheng Sword King to the Elementary Sword King!

In the realm of the Sword King, if Ye Feng uses his sword to strike out, it will form the general trend of the world and possess extremely powerful power. This is called the power of the sword.

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes became more and more sharp, and at the same time, his heart became more and more fiery.

Because this Sword Burial Valley is an extremely precious Feng Shui treasure land for Ye Feng!

"There are still two days left before the seven-day deadline. I must make good use of these last two days. I can take advantage of this opportunity to completely improve my shortcomings in swordsmanship."

Ye Feng murmured and walked towards the deeper and more dangerous area of the Sword Burial Valley.

He majored in martial arts and body strength, and minored in soul master and swordsmanship, although this required a huge amount of energy for a warrior.

But Ye Feng knew that he was like this

Hard work will definitely pay off.

His combat power has always been extremely strong, which is due to his almighty cultivation quality.

Therefore, Ye Feng will not let go of any opportunity to strengthen his cultivation.

Half an hour later, when Ye Feng reached the depths of the Sword Burial Valley, he was immediately shocked by the scene in front of him.

The land was covered with white bones, and broken swords fell around the bones.

It felt like each of the pilgrims died on the pilgrimage and turned into corpses.

"It seems that many powerful sword cultivators did die in the Sword Burial Valley back then."

Ye Feng walked carefully. In this burial place, his soul force faintly captured an extremely dangerous aura.

"Uh-huh!"

Suddenly at this moment, a sword light was like lightning, instantly stabbing Ye Feng in front of his eyebrows.

It seemed that the next moment, Ye Feng's head would be torn in half.

"when!"

But when the sword light collided with Ye Feng's eyebrows, it was like hitting a copper wall and an iron wall, unable to pierce Ye Feng's head. Ye Feng's skull and bones were as hard as a mid-level glazed combat body and were indestructible.

However, the sword light was very sharp. Although it could not tear Ye Feng's head, it did cut through Ye Feng's skin.

At this time, a crack was opened between his eyebrows.

"Crack!"

A drop of blood immediately dripped down, making Ye Feng's heart slightly shocked.

If his bones and flesh were not made of divine iron, I might have died with that lightning-like sword strike just now.

Ye Feng suddenly looked towards a short distance away with a hint of shock and anger in his eyes.

There, a divine figure exuding strong sword energy came out of the darkness.

There is no specific body, only a hazy figure of divine light, holding a sword made of invisible sword energy in his hand.

The sword light just now was the sword struck by this mysterious creature.

"Is this the sword energy evil spirit that Mu Qingqing said!"

Ye Feng's expression suddenly became a little gloomy.

I didn't expect that I would encounter something as weird as the sword spirit evil spirit so soon.

Chapter 536 Endless Darkness

Sword energy evil spirit!

This is a very strange creature.

Legend has it that after the Sword Master attained enlightenment, the thoughts of the saint spread out and merged with the sword energy in the Sword Burial Valley to form an evil creature.

If they encounter a human with life blood, these sword energy evil spirits will entangle in an instant until they kill the human warrior and swallow up all the warrior energy and blood.

These sword energy evil spirits were the culprits behind Ye Feng's sight of the numerous bones on the ground.

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes were full of vigilance, staring at the hazy divine figure not far away.

This evil sword spirit moved the sword extremely fast, as fast as lightning. Even Ye Feng didn't react for a moment. .??.

But now since the sword-qi evil spirit's assassination attack failed to kill him, Ye Feng is naturally not afraid anymore.

"Uh-huh!"

Ye Feng didn't care, he came up and released the Devouring Domain.

boom! !

Suddenly, a swallowing vortex of infinite darkness and terror began to spin around Ye Feng.

With the protection of the Devouring Domain, Ye Feng jumped up and rushed towards the sword energy evil spirit extremely arrogantly.

"Qiang!"

The sword energy evil spirit instantly struck out with another sword, the sword light was like lightning, and it reached an incredible speed.

But no matter how fast the Sword Qi Evil Spirit's sword is, it is of no use.

Because the moment the sword light and sword energy approached Ye Feng, he fell directly into the infinite darkness of the Devouring Domain and was swallowed up all at once. Ye Feng instantly absorbed the energy in the sword energy.

"Hahaha, okay! This sword energy evil spirit can't break through my devouring domain with sword energy, then I can be unscrupulous!"

Ye Feng's eyes were overjoyed. He didn't have to do anything and just rushed towards the evil sword spirit.

The devouring vortex and incomparable darkness around him formed a realm that made Ye Feng like a dark beast, opening its ferocious dark mouth to swallow everything.

"Uh-huh!"

The sword energy evil spirit is actually afraid of

He stopped attacking Ye Feng and instead ran towards the depths of the cliff of the abyss.

"Don't run! I haven't absorbed enough energy yet!"

Ye Feng shouted and immediately chased the fleeing sword energy evil spirit.

Along the way, Ye Feng passed through steep cliffs and finally came to the other end of the abyss of the Sword Burial Valley.

There are basically no dead bones to be seen here. Obviously, no one has been able to go to such a deep place until now.

At this time, Ye Feng looked around and found that there were deep cave entrances on the surrounding cliffs.

Buzz!

Almost at this moment, sword energy evil spirits came out of each cave entrance.

There are hundreds of sword energy evil spirits, and the divine light on their bodies has white light, blue light, red light, and purple light.

Each kind of sword energy evil spirit composed of divine light gives Ye Feng a different feeling.

The evil sword spirit composed of white light seemed to have the weakest aura, while the evil sword spirit composed of purple light gave Ye Feng the strongest feeling.

"Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!"

At this moment, hundreds of sword energy evil spirits roared and rushed towards Ye Feng crazily.

"Just in time! Hundreds of sword energy evil spirits attack me together! The more you attack me, the stronger I become!"

Ye Feng laughed heartily and actually stood there, not moving at all. The devouring domain enveloped him. He was almost in an invincible position, just waiting for these sword energy evil spirits to attack him!

boom!

boom!

Each of the sword-qi evil spirits launched the most terrifying attacks on Ye Feng.

They are strange creatures born from the saint's residual thoughts after his enlightenment. They are themselves composed of pure sword energy and sword light.

So each of these sword energy evil spirits

Each attack contains a very powerful and sharp secret of swordsmanship.

These attacks hit the devouring field around Ye Feng, unable to tear open the deep darkness at all, and was directly swallowed by the devouring vortex.

"Grrrrrrrrrrr..."

At this time, abundant sword energy and fragments of the Sword Master's secrets were crazily integrated into Ye Feng's body and spirit.

Withstanding the attack of hundreds of sword energy evil spirits, Ye Feng could absorb and devour the scattered sword energy scattered in the air, who knows how many times faster.

Ye Feng's kendo artistic conception is increasing at an extremely terrifying speed.

The realm of the Elementary Sword King!

The realm of the intermediate sword emperor!

The realm of the high-level sword emperor!

The realm of Xiaocheng Sword King!

Dacheng Sword King! !

"boom!"

At this moment, a terrifying kendo edge burst out from Ye Feng's body.

Above Ye Feng's head, in the void, an extremely huge sword even condensed.

The war sword pointed at the sky, exuding a terrifying sky-piercing edge, as if it was going to tear the entire sky into pieces.

"Buzz!"

At this moment, the sword intent of the Great Sword Emperor burst out from Ye Feng's body, and all the evil sword spirits around him suddenly stopped moving.

This group of strange beings seemed to be confused all of a sudden. They didn't know why they attacked so fiercely, but their enemies were getting stronger and stronger.

"All of them should become my nourishment! Help me achieve the ideal of Dzogchen Kendo!"

Ye Feng suddenly spoke up at this time.

He finally took the initiative.

The most effective way to deal with these weird sword energy evil spirits is not to use tyrannical force, but to devour them directly.

This group of sword energy evil spirits, even though their sword energy and sword light were so sharp that they could not penetrate Ye Feng's devouring territory.

The endless darkness of the domain!

Boom!

At this moment, Ye Feng activated all the mana in his body and expanded the Devouring Domain to an extremely huge range, covering almost the entire surrounding cliffs in an instant.

Just like night falls, there will never be day in the world!

"howl!!"

Every one of the sword-qi evil spirits let out pitiful howls that were extremely frightening.

Apparently, they had been killing human sword cultivators wantonly throughout the long years.

But this time, they themselves became lambs to be slaughtered. They were all shrouded in darkness and shattered by the swallowing vortex. They became pure and powerful sword energy and became the nourishment for Ye Feng's sword practice.

"Buzz!"

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly felt that his kendo artistic conception had been greatly sublimated.

But in the end, he stepped into the peak level of the Dacheng Sword Emperor, without breaking through the last bottleneck and stepping into the Dzogchen Sword Emperor.

Ye Feng dispersed the Devouring Domain at this time and found that the entire depth of the Sword Burial Valley was already empty.

All the sword energy evil spirits were swallowed up, and the concentration of sword energy in the entire Sword Burial Valley suddenly dissipated a lot, becoming extremely thin.

Obviously, this group of sword energy evil spirits is the essence and core of the entire Sword Burial Valley, but now they have all been plundered by Ye Feng.

"boom!"

But suddenly at this moment, on the cliff on the other side of the Sword Burial Valley, there was a sudden violent sound of fighting, and there seemed to be a strong fighting spirit roaring.

"What? On the cliff at the other end of the abyss of the Sword Burial Valley, Mu Qingqing once told me that it was a forbidden place of death. How could there be such strong sounds of fighting and fluctuations of fighting energy? Who was fighting there?"

Ye Feng had devoured many sword energy evil spirits and achieved the state of Dacheng Sword Emperor. He was already very satisfied and did not want to set foot in the strange forbidden land of death.

But now the sound of fighting coming from the Death Forbidden Land suddenly attracted Ye Feng's attention and curiosity.

Chapter 537: Innate Sword Embryo

The forbidden land of death is filled with a terrifying aura of death.

At this moment, Ye Feng sneaked up from the cliff on this side of Sword Burial Valley.

He lay down in a dark bush and looked not far away.

In the field of vision, there was a pool of molten fire in the distance.

In the middle of the molten fire pool, in the endless sea of fire, was an unformed sword-shaped stone tire.

"Is this the innate sword fetus?"

Ye Feng's eyes showed a hint of surprise.

He once occasionally glanced at the pictures and descriptions of the innate sword fetus from an ancient book in the library of Ziyanhou Mansion.

The innate sword fetus was conceived in the endless sea of fire.

Ye Feng never expected that there would be an innate sword embryo in the forbidden place of death on the cliff at the other end of the Sword Burial Valley.

If you can obtain it and refine this innate sword embryo into your body, then not only will your kendo artistic conception continue to be nourished and become stronger and stronger.

In addition, his body constitution will also evolve towards the innate sword body.

Ye Feng cultivates and creates a body. The body is a body of creation. It does not affect the condensation and formation of other physiques and can accommodate thousands of physiques.

And this is very contrary to heaven.

Because many other ordinary practitioners may only be able to condense one special physique in their lifetime, and it is impossible for two qualities to exist at the same time, because the original powers will conflict with each other.

But this problem does not exist with Ye Feng, because Ye Feng's body of creation makes his whole body like a big oven, able to accommodate all rivers.

"Boom!!"

At this time, a sudden roar sounded.

In the space next to the molten fire pool that gave birth to the innate sword fetus, two powerful bodies

Shadow is fighting quickly.

Every blow is full of earth-shattering power, capable of tearing apart the earth and shattering mountains and rivers.

One of the figures turned out to be a sword-qi evil spirit, but this sword-qi evil spirit was completely different from the sword-qi evil spirit Ye Feng had encountered before in the Sword Burial Valley.

The light emitted from this sword energy evil spirit was pitch black, filled with a kind of doomsday destructive sword energy. It was so powerful that it seemed to have a combat power at the level of the Divine Aperture Realm.

At this time, the other figure fighting this black sword-qi evil spirit was a purple tyrannosaurus covered in sword-shaped scales.

This is a very rare creature from the Tyrannosaurus family!

The entire body of the Tyrannosaurus is the size of a small mountain. It is covered with sword-like scales, and the two dragon horns on its head are like two sharp swords piercing the sky.

"What a rare dragon clan, the Tyrannosaurus clan. Even in the spiritual world, this race is about to disappear in the long river of history."

At this moment, Ye Feng's eyes were full of surprise.

I didn't expect that one day I would be able to see this extremely rare creature with my own eyes, a tyrannosaurus with sword-like scales all over its body.

At this time, the tyrannosaurus and the sword energy evil spirit were fighting fiercely.

Both of them have powerful strength comparable to the level of human divine orifice realm.

I am afraid that this tyrannosaurus wants to snatch the innate sword fetus born in the sea of fire, so that his tyrannosaurus bloodline can evolve into a more advanced creature.

But the sword energy evil spirit condensed by the black divine light is guarding the innate sword embryo conceived in the sea of molten fire.

Ye Feng knew that if he wanted to get the precious and rare innate sword embryo, he had to find a way to kill these two creatures!

While Ye Feng was thinking about a solution, he lurked towards the sea of molten fire and secretly observed the fight between the two powerful creatures. The forbidden land of death is filled with a terrifying aura of death.

At this moment, Ye Feng sneaked up from the cliff on this side of Sword Burial Valley.

He lay down in a dark bush and looked not far away.

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The innate sword fetus was conceived in the endless sea of fire.

Ye Feng never expected that there would be an innate sword embryo in the Forbidden Death Land on the cliff at the other end of the Sword Burial Valley.

If you can obtain it and refine this innate sword embryo into your body, then not only will your kendo artistic conception continue to be nourished and become stronger and stronger.

In addition, his body constitution will also evolve towards the innate sword body.

Ye Feng cultivates and creates a body. The body is a body of creation. It does not affect the condensation and formation of other physiques and can accommodate thousands of physiques.

And this is very unreasonable.

Because many other ordinary practitioners may only be able to condense one special physique in their lifetime, and it is impossible for two qualities to exist at the same time, because the original powers will conflict with each other.

But this problem does not exist with Ye Feng, because Ye Feng's body of creation makes his whole body like a big oven, able to accommodate all rivers.

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Ye Feng knew that if he wanted to get the precious and rare innate sword embryo, he had to find a way to kill these two creatures!

While Ye Feng was thinking about a solution, he lurked towards the sea of molten fire and secretly observed the fight between the two powerful creatures.

Chapter 538: Peerless Assassination

Two powerful creatures comparable to the Divine Aperture Realm level are not easy to plot and kill.

Ye Feng's brain was spinning and thinking rapidly, but in the end he only came to one result, and that was, wait!

The tyrannosaurus has an incomparable desire for the innate sword fetus, and it will definitely use all its strength to fight against the black sword energy evil spirit.

This is the forbidden death land deep in the Sword Burial Valley. Neither the tyrannosaurus nor the black sword spirit evil spirit would have thought that a weak human boy was hiding in the surrounding darkness with greedy eyes. , watching their fight.

Ye Feng was very patient. He lay down in the surrounding dead wood jungle for a whole day and night.

From sunrise to sunset, to the stars in the dark sky.

At this time, the fight not far away was finally about to determine a winner.

"Roar!!"

At a certain moment, the purple tyrannosaurus roared in pain, and a large piece of scales and flesh on its body was instantly torn off by a terrifying sword energy from the evil black sword spirit, and the tyrannosaurus blood spurted out.

"Bang!"

The tyrannosaurus instantly knelt down on its two legs as thick as sky pillars, and then fell to the ground with a crash.

"It's playing dead!"

Ye Feng lurked in the surrounding darkness and saw the tyrannosaurus's plan in an instant.

But for things like sword energy evil spirits, their spiritual intelligence is not very high. They only know how to be attracted and attacked by blood energy.

"boom!"

The black sword energy evil spirit rushed in front of the tyrannosaurus at once, without any precautions, and wanted to suck all the blood of the tyrannosaurus.

But at this moment.

"Boom!"

The tyrannosaurus suddenly opened its eyes with dark gold pupils, opened its mouth wide, and swallowed the sword energy evil spirit with a bang, chewing it to pieces in its mouth.

"Roar!!"

The Tyrannosaurus suddenly let out a hearty roar.

"It's now!"

Ye Feng took action instantly.

He knew that at this moment, the Tyrannosaurus had just succeeded, and it was the time when the Tyrannosaurus' vigilance was at its most relaxed.

"boom!"

Ye Feng directly inspired the half-step holy weapon aura in the Purple Flame Sword, and also used his most powerful third sword style, Sorrow of the Gods, as well as the kendo conception of the Dacheng Sword Emperor that he had just broken through.

, and finally formed this earth-shattering but silent assassination!

This kind of assassination contains infinite destructive power and destructive power. It is an assassination in which all of Ye Feng's energy and spirit come together.

boom!

This sword stabbed out of the void at once, and the terrifying power exploded the moment it reached the body of the Tyrannosaurus.

"Boom!!"

The Tyrannosaurus didn't even react. It suffered heavy damage. Its body the size of a small mountain was directly blown away, smashing countless mountains and jungles.

Ye Feng strode towards the ruins, preparing to take action again.

But at this time, he saw the entire belly of the Tyrannosaurus exploded, a huge blood hole appeared, and it was killed in an instant.

"Success!"

Ye Feng looked overjoyed. He didn't expect that the peerless assassination blow just now had such terrifying destructive power. He directly killed the Tyrannosaurus, killing him instantly.

This tyrannosaurus is also extremely miserable. Originally, it was designed to swallow the sword spirit evil spirit, and victory is close at hand.

But unexpectedly, Ye Feng came out halfway and snatched away the fruits of victory.

"Creatures like the Tyrannosaurus are so rare. The blood of the Tyrannosaurus, the blade scales, the bones of the Tyrannosaurus, etc. are all good things. According to legend, the two golden eyes of the Tyrannosaurus are treasures. If Once refined, the warrior's eyes can derive supernatural powers."

Ye Feng muttered, grabbed the tyrannosaurus with his big hand, and put it directly into his storage ring.

Then he walked towards the lava fire pool and came to the edge of the sea of fire.

"Qiang Qiang Qiang..."

But what made Ye Feng's eyes change at this moment was that the innate sword embryo that was born in the sea of fire actually began to emit a blazing red light from the entire stone sword body. The sword body was trembling rapidly, making a harsh metallic vibration. .

"No! This innate sword fetus is about to become a spirit! It is going to manifest its spiritual wisdom and become a real living being!"

Ye Feng's expression changed, and he instantly rushed into the sea of molten fire, grabbing the innate sword embryo directly.

"Hahaha, I have given birth to the will of the sword spirit! No one can surrender to me! I want to use the sword embryo to derive life! Become a real living being!"

Suddenly, at this moment, a crazy laughter burst out from the innate sword embryo that was emitting a dazzling red light. Two powerful creatures comparable to the Divine Aperture Realm level are not easy to plot and kill.

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He knew that at this moment, the Tyrannosaurus had just succeeded, and it was the time when the Tyrannosaurus' vigilance was at its most relaxed.

"boom!"

Ye Feng directly inspired the half-step holy weapon aura in the Purple Flame Sword, and also used his most powerful third sword style, Sorrow of the Gods, as well as the kendo conception of the Dacheng Sword Emperor that he had just broken through.

, and finally formed this earth-shattering but silent assassination!

This kind of assassination contains infinite destructive power and destructive power. It is an assassination in which all of Ye Feng's energy and spirit come together.

boom!

This sword stabbed out of the void at once, and the terrifying power exploded the moment it reached the body of the Tyrannosaurus.

"Boom!!"

The tyrannosaurus didn't even react. It suffered heavy damage. Its body the size of a small mountain was directly blown away, smashing countless mountains and jungles.

Ye Feng strode towards the ruins, preparing to take action again.

But at this time, he saw the entire belly of the Tyrannosaurus exploded, a huge blood hole appeared, and it was killed in an instant.

"Success!"

Ye Feng looked overjoyed. He didn't expect that the peerless assassination blow just now had such terrifying destructive power. He directly killed the Tyrannosaurus, killing him instantly.

This tyrannosaurus is also extremely miserable. Originally, it was designed to swallow the sword spirit evil spirit, and victory is close at hand.

But unexpectedly, Ye Feng came out halfway and snatched away the fruits of victory.

"Creatures like the Tyrannosaurus are so rare. The blood of the Tyrannosaurus, the blade scales, the bones of the Tyrannosaurus, etc. are all good things. According to legend, the two golden eyes of the Tyrannosaurus are treasures. If Once refined, the warrior's eyes can derive supernatural powers."

Ye Feng muttered, grabbed the tyrannosaurus with his big hand, and put it directly into his storage ring.

Then he walked towards the lava fire pool and came to the edge of the sea of fire.

"Qiang Qiang Qiang..."

But what made Ye Feng's eyes change at this moment was that the innate sword embryo that was born in the sea of fire actually began to emit a blazing red light from the entire stone sword body. The sword body was trembling rapidly, making a harsh metallic vibration. .

"No! This innate sword fetus is about to become a spirit! It is going to manifest its spiritual wisdom and become a real living being!"

Ye Feng's expression changed, and he instantly rushed into the sea of molten fire, grabbing the innate sword embryo directly.

"Hahaha, I have given birth to the will of the sword spirit! No one can even think of subduing me! I want to use the sword embryo to derive life! Become a real living being!"

Suddenly, at this moment, a crazy laughter burst out from the innate sword embryo that was emitting a dazzling red light.

Chapter 539: Great Consummation

At this time, the loud laughter came from the sword body of the innate sword embryo, which naturally meant that the innate sword embryo was really about to become a spirit.

Ye Feng's face showed a trace of shock and anger, and he instantly stretched out his palm, manifesting a big crystal hand with immense power, grabbing the innate sword fetus.

"boom!"

At this moment, the innate sword embryo rushed out of the ground, and the sword energy burst out from the sword embryo, which even tore Ye Feng's crystal hand into pieces, and suddenly rose to the sky.

"This innate sword embryo has such strong sword energy power, it seems that it has been nurtured for a long time." ??

Ye Feng was slightly pushed back at this time, and the crystal hand he manifested was torn into pieces. His palm was also torn open with a wound, and a few drops of blood slipped down the palm.

"Buzz!"

At this time, the innate sword embryo turned into a person in the divine light of flames.

It was wearing a metal battle suit with a cold metallic luster. It looked full of iron blood, killing power, and sharpness. Its skin was like a sharp sword, exuding sword energy, but the metal face that appeared was actually the same as Ye Feng. Somewhat similar.

Obviously, this is the first time that this innate sword embryo has taken shape today. It needs to look like a human and can only imitate the only human on the field, Ye Feng.

"This innate sword fetus actually turned into a human form!"

Ye Feng's eyes showed a trace of shock, but the next moment his eyes suddenly bloomed with a bright light, "But this means that the potential of the innate sword fetus is very great. The greater its potential, after I surrender, The more it is refined into the body, the greater the benefits will be."

Ye Feng thought in his heart, and directly burst out his strongest fighting power, and his whole body gushed out with divine light.

boom!

He instantly activated the mid-level glazed combat body, and his entire body turned into glazed crystal, indestructible, and he suddenly rushed high into the sky.

"I have transformed, human being, don't even think about subduing me, no

possible! "

The metal man transformed from the innate sword fetus at this time let out a murderous laugh:

"When I kill you and swallow all your essence, I will become more like a real human being!"

"boom!"

The metal man roared, and thousands of sword energy and sword lights suddenly erupted from his body, like thousands of swords returning to the clan, and they stabbed Ye Feng crazily.

"Dang-dang-dang!"

But Ye Feng's body was as crystal-like and indestructible. The sword energy piercing his body was like hitting a copper wall and could not cause any harm to Ye Feng at all.

"What? How can a human body be so hard!"

The metal man transformed from the innate sword embryo immediately made a sound of shock and anger.

"Fudo Mingou Kung Fu!"

Ye Feng roared loudly, and a majestic figure suddenly stood up in the space behind him. He was dressed in thick yellow armor, and his hands were like giant dragons. He could lift the sky and hold the moon, possessing unparalleled power.

That is the manifestation of the will of a Fudo Ming King!

But at this moment, Ye Feng's energy and blood poured out crazily, giving this Fudo Ming King real life.

King Ming's tall and majestic body suddenly turned into a physical entity, truly like an ancient immovable King resurrected. His arms were like dragons, like unicorns, like evil beasts, containing terrifying brute force, and he suddenly transformed the innate sword. The metal man was caught.

"Thousands of swords fired together! Kill, kill, kill!"

The metal man let out a crazy roar, and its arms suddenly transformed into two sharp swords, shining with a cold metallic luster. They spun in an instant and directly tore King Fudo's hands into pieces.

"Hahaha, you can't kill me!"

The metal man laughed loudly, and actually rushed towards Ye Feng. It wanted to tear Ye Feng into pieces!

"Taikoo Dragon Elephant Fist!"

Ye Feng suddenly clenched his palm into a fist, and suddenly thousands of dragon elephants appeared, roaring in the sky.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

A huge collision and roar suddenly occurred high in the sky, shaking the surrounding Sword Burial Valley to the point that it was about to collapse and turned into countless rolling rubble. The scene was extremely terrifying.

"ah!"

The metal man suddenly let out a painful roar, because its chest was trampled by thousands of ancient dragon elephants, and it collapsed directly, and it could not be repaired in a short time.

"kill!"

Ye Feng stepped over in an instant, grabbed the metal man's head and feet with both hands, and suddenly a huge brute force surged out of his arms, tearing the metal man in half in an instant.

"Buzz!"

The two halves of the metal man suddenly erupted with a burst of red light, causing Ye Feng's palm to be burned black, and he immediately let go of his palm.

At this time, the two halves of the metal body merged together again, becoming a complete metal man.

"boom!"

At this time, King Fudo's hands were like the palms of a giant. He grabbed the metal man again and pinched it hard. It couldn't break free at all, but it let out a mocking laugh and said: "Human, you kill You can't destroy me, my body is an innate stone that has been nurtured for thousands of years, you can't destroy me at all!"

"Panwu Great Demonic Hand!"

But at this time, Ye Feng remained silent and directly used this set of soul attack martial arts.

A big dark golden hand in the state of soul suddenly appeared in the sky, and instantly bombarded the metal man's body, directly obliterating and destroying the will of the sword spirit born in the metal man's body.

!

"howl!!"

An earth-shaking howl suddenly erupted from the metal man's body. The metal man never expected that Ye Feng directly obliterated its sword spirit, which was equivalent to its soul being destroyed.

"Buzz!"

In a burst of divine light, the metal man transformed into an innate sword embryo again, floating high in the sky, having completely lost his intelligence.

"Uh-huh!"

Ye Feng suddenly grabbed the innate sword embryo into his hand, then bit his finger and dripped a drop of blood on it.

Buzz!

Immediately, the innate sword embryo turned into a stream of light and merged into Ye Feng's body.

"boom!"

The moment the innate sword embryo merged into Ye Feng's body, Ye Feng's artistic conception of swordsmanship was completely complete.

From the realm of the Dacheng Sword Emperor, he has completely transformed into the Dzogchen Sword Emperor, and is even vaguely close to touching the realm of the extremely powerful Sword Lord!

Sword King, sword cultivators can possess the power of swords.

As for the Sword Master realm, sword cultivators can begin to condense their own sword realm.

Ye Feng is not in a hurry to concentrate on the field of swords for the time being. He plans to wait until he returns to Poseidon College to consult Murong Yunyin, the saintly senior sister. She is the direct disciple of Old Man Wan Jian, the master of Wanjian Hall of Poseidon College. She must be very knowledgeable about the sword. Condensation in the field has rich experience.

Ye Feng knows that a sword cultivator's sword domain will have a huge impact on his future sword practice, so if he wants to condense it, he must condense the strongest sword domain!

"Master Ye Feng, I felt a very terrifying flame source power from the center of the molten sea of fire. It seemed to be a powerful strange fire on the list of strange fires in the world."

Suddenly at this moment, the slightly surprised voice of the underground fire dragon came from the spirit beast bag hanging on Ye Feng's waist.

Chapter 540: Underground Demonic Heart Flame

At this time, Ye Feng heard the sound of the underground fire dragon coming from the spirit beast bag, and his eyes suddenly moved slightly.

He couldn't help but ask: "Are you sure that underneath this sea of molten fire, there is a powerful strange fire that is on the list of strange fires in the world?"

Ye Feng knew very well that if a strange fire from heaven and earth really appeared, it would definitely be a treasure more noble than the innate sword fetus.

In this world, there are a variety of flames with very powerful origins, which are called strange fires by the world, and contain monstrous burning power.

Among these strange fires, there are flames bred by heaven and earth itself, and there are also flames that fall from unknown places outside the territory.

These strange fires have bloomed with endless splendor in ancient times.

If a warrior can cast a kind of strange fire from heaven and earth into his body, it will become the most terrifying means for the warrior to fight against the enemy. ??

In addition, if one has a ball of heaven and earth's strange fire, then the warrior is instantly qualified to become that noble weapon refiner and alchemist.

Because the strange fires of heaven and earth, even those ranked low on the list of strange fires of heaven and earth, are the best flames for refining elixirs and weapons, and can greatly improve the quality of elixirs and weapons.

No matter what, all the wonders of heaven and earth have endless magical uses.

So at this time, Ye Feng's eyes were filled with excitement.

The underground fire dragon itself was born in the underground magma flames, and its induction of the strange fires of heaven and earth should be unmistakable.

"boom!"

At this moment, Ye Feng flew directly into the middle of the molten fire pool, and then split the ground with a sword.

Boom!

The rubble rolled randomly, and the sea of fire was directly split into two halves, and a huge underground grotto actually appeared underneath.

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng instantly jumped into the cave below, and he was immediately shocked by the scene in front of him.

At the end of this grotto, stood an extremely huge abyss troll. Its body was as tall as an underground demon, towering in the darkness.

Underground, thousands of meters of majesty, the black skin seemed to be poured with molten iron, and the muscles were like a horned dragon, which looked full of shocking power.

But this underground abyss troll is already dead, because there is no longer any life fluctuation in the majestic troll body.

But the majestic and strong body of the abyss troll may have been dead in the ground for tens of thousands of years, and it still has not decayed.

At this time, Ye Feng could even hear that the majestic blood in the majestic body of the abyss troll was roaring and surging like a river.

But what Ye Feng was most interested in at this moment was the burning black flame in the center of the abyss troll's brow, exuding an infinitely terrifying aura of destruction and burning of the sky.

"After the Abyss Troll died, the strange fire that was born in the center of its eyebrows should be the Underground Demonic Heart Flame, which ranks thirty-sixth on the list of strange fires in the world."

Ye Feng stared at the ink-black flames and couldn't help but murmured.

Three thousand years ago, a close friend of his father, Emperor Ye Qing, was called the "God of Fire" by the world. He had collected all kinds of powerful and strange fires in the world, and finally used fire to prove the Tao and became the ancient emperor. realm.

When the senior Vulcan came to the palace of his own God of Creation Dynasty as a guest, Ye Feng was the crown prince of the God of Creation Dynasty at that time. Although he was born with a cursed body and could not cultivate, he was very interested in this strange fire of heaven and earth. of interest.

Therefore, Ye Feng is very familiar with all kinds of strange fires in the world.

The process of collecting the strange fire of heaven and earth is extremely dangerous. Even a strong person in the divine orifice realm may catch fire and burn himself.

However, Ye Feng is now a soul master, and his control over the fire element is very powerful.

He stepped forward at this time and directly grabbed the ball of Underground Demonic Heart Flame with one hand. The Underground Demonic Heart Flame seemed to have no resistance to Ye Feng at all.

"boom!"

Ye Feng opened his mouth and swallowed the ball of underground demon heart flames. Refining the wonder fire of heaven and earth was a very long process, so he was not in a hurry.

Then Ye Feng's eyes began to look at the immortal abyss troll body. At this time, Ye Feng heard the sound of the underground fire dragon coming from the spirit beast bag, and his eyes suddenly moved slightly.

He couldn't help but ask: "Are you sure that underneath this sea of molten fire, there is a powerful strange fire on the list of strange fires in the world?"

Ye Feng knew very well that if a strange fire from heaven and earth really appeared, it would definitely be a treasure more noble than the innate sword fetus.

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