

Ancient 5561

Chapter 5561 The Rich Master

At this moment, Ye Feng's eyes suddenly showed a look of surprise, and he couldn't help but said: "Princess Ling'er, are you sure that the special store you mentioned has a lot of good things? It's really this." The shop in the alley? It looks very ordinary to me."

Uncle Scar also nodded and said: "An ordinary shop."

Hearing what the two people said, Mo Ling'er's delicate little face showed a very confident smile, and said loudly: "You will know when you come in with me. Although this shop is very small, from the surface it looks like It's very mediocre, but the things inside are all first-class, so the price is very expensive. But Ye Feng, you made a lot of money in the underground arena this time, so you should be able to afford what you want. Something."

At this moment, after Mo Ling'er finished speaking, he walked into the small ordinary shop in front of him without hesitation, and Ye Feng followed him in.

The moment Ye Feng walked into this small shop, his eyes were shocked.

Because as soon as Ye Feng entered, he saw a very old, shriveled dragon corpse hanging on the wall of the shop, and it was still hanging casually.

Being able to hang the shriveled corpse of an ancient dragon on the wall so casually, seemingly as a decoration, instantly proves that this small, seemingly mediocre shop definitely hides something extraordinary and has a very deep foundation.

At this time, Ye Feng, including Uncle Scar next to him, suddenly became very serious.

It seemed that the mediocre-looking little shop that Mo Ling'er brought them to was actually a hidden and precious shop.

At this time, Ye Feng naturally became interested and immediately started walking around the store, carefully checking to see if there were any good things he needed.

While a few people were shopping, a little old man wearing white clothes suddenly walked out of the inner area of this small shop.

This old man looks very old and short, just like a dwarf from ancient times, but he is wearing white clothes, a white square scarf around his head, and a small hanging around his neck. The iron box had what seemed to be ancient runes imprinted on its surface, and it looked quite sacred.

At this time, the little old man in white was obviously the owner of this shop.

He walked out of it and saw the three of them looking for something. He immediately smiled and asked: "I don't know what kind of things these three young customers want to buy. You can just tell me and I will take you there." "

Hearing what the little old man in white said, Uncle Scar and Mo Ling'er both looked at Ye Feng, because they came mainly to accompany Ye Feng to purchase cultivation resources.

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately stared at the little old man in white and said with a smile: "Old man, we are here to buy some training resources that can directly improve our skills. Of course, if there are very high-end weapons or Inheritance, you can also let me take a look, and I will give you a satisfactory price if I need it."

Hearing what Ye Feng said, the little old man in white's eyes immediately brightened up. He knew that these three young people looked majestic and extraordinary. They were definitely wealthy owners. I'm afraid they all came to the Red Dragon Empire. A peerless genius who participated in the martial arts competition.

Each of these peerless geniuses come from very rich families and are very rich.

So at this time, the little old man in white immediately said enthusiastically: "Then you just follow me. I will take you to the place with the most treasures in our store. These things are all very high-end and can definitely be purchased." Your discernment."

At this moment, after the little old man in white finished speaking, he immediately walked quickly toward an area inside the store with small steps.

Ye Feng and the others quickly followed.

Next, the little old man in white led the three of them into a small room.

This small room is not very spacious, but there are very high-end things hanging on every wall.

First, Ye Feng saw a stone emitting eighteen colors of light, placed on a tray hanging on the wall, emitting a very strong energy wave.

Ye Feng took a fancy to this stone that exuded light of eighteen colors at a glance, and couldn't help but said, "How much does this stone cost?"

When the little old man in white saw Ye Feng staring directly at this stone that emitted eighteen colors of light, he immediately smiled and said: "Young hero has good eyesight, this stone is an ancient ore from 30 million years ago. , contains eighteen kinds of natural forces in the world 30 million years ago, so it emits eighteen kinds of light of different colors, contains extremely deep and advanced energy of ancient times, and has great influence on the practice of cultivators. The benefits are that this stone is worth ten thousand black stones."

"What? Ten thousand black stones?"

At this moment, even a noble princess like Mo Ling'er, the daughter of the Demon Emperor of the Troll Empire, was a little shocked.

I didn't expect that a stone, something as big as a palm, would be so expensive.

At this moment, Ye Feng's eyes flickered slightly, as if he didn't expect that the things in this small shop were so expensive. No wonder Mo Ling'er said that she didn't buy anything when she came to this shop to browse. Things, it seems that they are afraid of being cheated out of money.

But Ye Feng knew at this time that this piece of ancient ore was indeed a good thing, and the old man in white in this shop did not make a rash offer.

Ten thousand black stones are indeed worth buying this very rare ancient ore from 30 million years ago.

Because Ye Feng sensed a very strong energy fluctuation from this ancient ore.

At this time, Ye Feng did not hesitate at all, and immediately waved his hand and said, "Okay, I will buy this ancient ore with 18 colors of light."

At this moment, Ye Feng had almost no hesitation, and directly took out a full 10,000 black stones from his storage ring and handed it to the old man in white in front of him.

Seeing that Ye Feng bought it instantly, the old man in white immediately brightened his eyes. He knew that he had met a distinguished guest, and this young man in white was definitely a rich man.

At this time, Mo Ling'er, who was standing aside, couldn't help but frown and whispered in Ye Feng's ear: "Ye Feng, a piece of stone is worth so much, isn't it a bit too much?"

Ye Feng shook his head and said: "I can sense that this piece of ancient ore is indeed worth the price, and for me, this kind of thing is hard to come by, even if the price is a little higher, I am willing to pay for it. After all, 10,000 black stones themselves have no meaning to me, but in exchange for this ore containing rich high-level energy, it means a lot to me, and it can greatly improve my skills."

Just when Ye Feng and Mo Ling'er were talking to each other,

At this moment, the old man in white became even more enthusiastic. He quickly pulled Ye Feng to the other wall and pointed to a small fish tank in the southwest area. He said, "This fish tank is a space magic weapon, but the precious thing is not the fish tank itself, but the space inside the fish tank. It contains the corpse of an ancient giant fish covered with dragon scales. The corpse is very fresh, full of blood and energy, and even contains the blood of the ancient dragon scale fish. I wonder if you are interested?"

Chapter 5562 Extra Gift

When Ye Feng heard the old man in white say this, his eyes suddenly lit up.

Sure enough, there were good things in this shop, and there was even a corpse of a big fish from ancient times with dragon scales.

At this time, Ye Feng naturally did not hesitate at all, nodded, and said, "Take it out and show it to me."

The old man in white nodded quickly, took the fish tank in his hand, and then let Ye Feng's mind go in to explore.

Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng directly injected his soul power into the fish tank, and immediately saw that the internal space of the fish tank was very large, as big as a river.

And in the water of the river in this fish tank, there was indeed a very fresh corpse.

This was the corpse of a big fish.

However, this big fish was very special. The scales on the surface were not fish scales, but palm-sized dragon scales.

And on the head of this big fish, there were actually two small dragon horns.

Seeing this scene, Ye Feng's eyes were filled with a sigh, and he said: "The fish jumped over the dragon gate and was about to evolve into a real dragon, but it died at the last moment."

At this moment, hearing what Ye Feng said, the old man in white nodded and said: "Although this big fish that was about to become a dragon failed, the dragon's blood and power still evolved in its body. It is of great value. I wonder if the young man wants it?"

Ye Feng nodded, his mind left the fish tank, and he smiled and asked: "How much is the body of this dragon-scale fish?"

The old man in white immediately stretched out his hand, opened his five fingers, and said: "Fifty thousand black stones."

"What?"

Hearing what the old man in white said, Mo Ling'er, who was standing aside, finally couldn't help it. Her delicate and beautiful little face immediately showed a rather angry expression, and she said:

"Old man, you are really a pitfall. You are a person, this big fish with dragon scales is indeed very precious, but it is impossible to be worth 50,000 black stones. Do you think Ye Feng is good at bargaining, so you offer a higher price each time? "

Ye Feng nodded slightly at this time and said, "If this big fish with dragon scales is alive, it may be worth 50,000 black stones, but it is dead, and only the corpse is left. Even if it is still very fresh, it is definitely not worth this price. Can I give you 20,000 black stones?"

Hearing what Ye Feng said and seeing Mo Ling'er's very angry expression, the owner of this shop, the old man in white, seemed to feel a little guilty. He nodded quickly, smiled tactfully, and said, "Okay, then I will give you a discount, and you can take the 20,000 black stones directly."

Ye Feng nodded, smiled and said, "Okay, deal."

Next, Ye Feng gave the old man in white another 20,000 black stones and took the fish tank.

At this moment, Mo Ling'er came to Ye Feng's side and whispered: "Ye Feng, no matter what price this old man quotes next, just cut it in half."

Ye Feng nodded, and couldn't help but look at the old man again.

It must be said that this old man in white is still very business-minded. He directly quoted a very high price, but left room for discounts. In this way, he can often sell less important things at a higher price.

However, these things are very important to Ye Feng, so Ye Feng is still very willing to spend a lot of money to buy them.

At this moment, Ye Feng saw a small bottle hanging on the west wall again.

The bottle conveyed an intoxicating medicinal fragrance, and the medicinal fragrance alone made people feel like they were about to get drunk.

"Hmm?"

This made Ye Feng's eyes brighten up, and he said: "What level of elixir is in this bottle? What kind of high-level elixir is it? It can make us powerful practitioners intoxicated in an instant just by the smell of medicine."

Hearing what Ye Feng said, the old man in white laughed and said: "This small bottle contains a total of six ancient elixirs, each of which has a special effect, but I won't sell these six ancient elixirs, because the efficacy of these six elixirs is very precious, I plan to keep them for my own life and retirement."

Hearing what the old man in white said, Ye Feng did not show disappointment on his face, but just smiled slightly and said: "I will pay 10,000 black stones for one ancient elixir, a total of 60,000, how about buying this bottle of elixir?"

"Okay, deal!"

At this moment, before Ye Feng's voice completely fell, the old man in white immediately said the words of deal.

Obviously, the price offered by Ye Feng was too high, so the old man in white had no way to refuse.

At this moment, Mo Ling'er, who was standing aside, also widened her eyes a little. She couldn't help but pull Ye Feng's hand and said anxiously: "Ye Feng, aren't you giving money to this old man in white? This old money-grubber must have deliberately deceived you, saying that he would not sell these six ancient elixirs just to make you pay a high price."

Hearing what Mo Ling'er said, the old man in white clothes got a little angry, and immediately couldn't help but said angrily: "Little girl, don't slander others casually! These six ancient pills were snatched from an ancient ruins many years ago by me at the risk of my life. Each pill has the ability to bring back the dead. I really don't want to sell them, but I saw that this young man Ye Feng wanted to trade with me very sincerely, so I sold them to him. I was not moved by his high price, but by his sincerity."

When Mo Ling'er heard what the old man in white said, she couldn't help rolling her eyes and said aloud: "You are an old money-grubber!"

At this moment, Ye Feng smiled slightly and said aloud: "As long as it is something I think is worth it, it doesn't matter if I spend some money. The important thing is that I need this thing, so I must get it."

For Ye Feng, the six ancient pills in this bottle can be sensed by Ye Feng, which contain a huge amount of medicinal power, which is absolutely of unparalleled benefit to Ye Feng's improvement of his skills.

Since he had met him, Ye Feng would naturally take him down.

Because money was just a string of numbers in Ye Feng's eyes.

Money was only meaningful when it could truly improve his strength.

At this moment, Ye Feng directly gave 60,000 black stones to the old man in white, and got the bottle containing six ancient elixirs.

At this time, Ye Feng looked around again and found that there seemed to be nothing else that could directly improve his cultivation skills. Ye Feng was about to leave.

But suddenly, the old man in white took out a can-like object from a corner of the room and sent it to Ye Feng. He took a special look at Mo Ling'er standing next to Ye Feng, snorted, and said, "Little girl, don't say that I am a money-grubber. This young man Ye Feng is very sincere in doing business with me. I can now give this young man Ye Feng this can of good things for free as an extra gift for trading so many items with him this time."

Chapter 5563 Continuous Breakthrough

"oh?"

At this time, there was a look of surprise in Ye Feng's eyes, and then he smiled and said: "Since it's a transaction, I won't take it from you for free. I'll first take a look at the jar of stuff you gave me. If I need it, I will pay the price."

At this moment, Ye Feng opened the jar directly, and his eyes suddenly changed slightly.

What is contained in this jar is actually the core of various dark monsters in various dark worlds.

However, most of the cores of these dark monsters have lost a lot of energy, but they still store a lot of monster power.

At this moment, the little old man in white said with a smile: "This can contains a total of more than twenty cores of different dark monsters, but these cores have lost a lot of monster essence during long-term storage. , so many people are unwilling to buy because these monster cores can no longer be used Forge weapons, but since Young Master Ye Feng seems to have a special way to directly use this energy-containing thing, then I will give this jar of more than 20 cores of various dark monsters to Young Master Ye Feng Xia, it's a gift, after all, Young Xia Ye Feng just spent a huge amount of money in my small shop."

Hearing what the little old man in white said, Ye Feng immediately smiled and said: "The cores of these dark monsters have indeed lost a lot of energy. They are indeed not of much use to other people, but for them For me, it still has some use value. I am too lazy to take advantage of others, so I will give you the corresponding price. "

At this moment, Ye Feng did not take advantage of the little old man in white. He directly gave the little old man in white another five thousand black stones and took the twenty cores of the dark monster into his own hands.

At this moment, Mo Ling'er couldn't help but snorted and said: "You, a little old man, still have some conscience. You know that my friend Ye Feng is a customer who sincerely trades with you."

Mo Ling'er also knew very well at this time that five thousand black stones could buy more than twenty dark monster cores. Even if these cores had lost a lot of energy, it was still a very, very cost-effective deal.

At this moment, Uncle Scar saw a large sword engraved with magic patterns not far away, and couldn't help but said: "What is the origin of this dark magic sword? How powerful is it? How much does it cost?" ?"

Obviously, Uncle Scar also wants to buy some nice things in this small shop.

Mo Ling'er also smiled and said loudly at this time: "Since this little old man still has some conscience, then I will also choose to see if there is anything worth buying, and contribute some sales to your store."

The little old man in white immediately spoke out very enthusiastically: "Come on, come on, what kind of products do you want to buy? I'll give you a good introduction."

At this moment, watching the shop owner introducing items to Uncle Scar and Mo Ling'er, Ye Feng waited on the spot so that he could directly start devouring the cultivation resources he had just purchased.

At this time, Ye Feng took out all the good things he had purchased before.

The first one is the ancient ore that exudes light in eighteen colors.

At this moment, Ye Feng didn't hesitate and just swallowed the ancient ore.

"Boom!!"

At this moment, a huge amount of energy was immediately injected into Ye Feng's dantian.

You must know that this ancient ore is an ore bred in a very ancient era. It contains eighteen kinds of natural forces of heaven and earth in that ancient era, so the energy contained in it is very rich.

After Ye Feng swallowed it, he could immediately feel that his power was growing rapidly.

Ye Feng's previous cultivation was at the third level of the Ancient Saint Realm. At this moment, under the accumulation of energy from this ancient ore, Ye Feng's cultivation aura suddenly began to grow rapidly.

boom!

The Fourth Heaven of the Ancient Saint Realm!

boom!

The Fifth Heaven of the Ancient Saint Realm!

At this moment, Ye Feng's cultivation simply stopped.

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes suddenly showed surprise.

I didn't expect that a small piece of ore could actually make my cultivation reach two levels in a row. This is really a huge gain.

This is enough to show that this ancient ore is indeed a very high-level energy stone.

The owner of this small shop, the little old man in white, did not lie to himself. These things were indeed very precious and worth so much.

At this time, after Ye Feng devoured this piece of ancient ore, he took out the second thing he just bought, which was the body of a big fish covered with dragon scales, and started to devour the dragon directly. The blood energy contained in the body of the large scale fish.

Although this big fish with dragon scales has been dead for many years, special methods have been used to preserve the body in this fish tank. It is still very fresh, and the blood energy contained in the body has not dissipated.

So after Ye Feng swallowed it, he immediately received a huge amount of blood energy, which improved Ye Feng's cultivation level again.

boom!

The Sixth Heaven of the Ancient Saint Realm!

boom!

The Seventh Heaven of the Ancient Saint Realm!

boom!

The eighth level of the ancient holy realm! !

At this time, Ye Feng's cultivation broke through the third heaven and entered the eighth heaven of the ancient saint realm. Ye Feng's face once again showed an ecstatic look.

The blood energy contained in this big fish is much more magnificent than he imagined. This time he really bought a good thing.

Next, Ye Feng continued to take out the bottle containing six ancient pills that he had just obtained, and directly "gulped" and swallowed all six ancient pills.

For ordinary practitioners, these six ancient pills may be kept for life-saving use.

But Ye Feng does not need it.

Ye Feng's own recovery ability is very strong, and he does not need pills to assist recovery at all.

So Ye Feng directly wants to use the pill power of these six ancient pills.

So at this time, Ye Feng swallowed a full six ancient pills at once, and got a huge amount of medicinal power, and his cultivation continued to break through.

Boom!

The ninth heaven of the ancient saint realm!

Boom!

The Tenth Heaven of the Ancient Saint Realm is the Great Perfection!

At this moment, after Ye Feng's cultivation entered the Tenth Heaven of the Ancient Saint Realm, he immediately felt that his skills were still undergoing further transformation, and it seemed that he was about to break through the bottleneck of the Tenth Heaven of the Ancient Saint Realm and step into a new level of cultivation above the Ancient Saint Realm, the Immortal Realm.

However, Ye Feng could feel that the remaining medicinal power of the six ancient pills was not enough to allow him to break through this bottleneck.

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes showed a crazy look, and he swallowed the last thing he had obtained before, the cores of more than 20 dark monsters, all of which were used up at once.

"Boom!!"

As the cores of more than 20 powerful dark monsters entered Ye Feng's stomach and were swallowed and digested, Ye Feng gained another huge amount of dark monster energy.

Under the accumulation of this monster core energy, plus the unused energy left by the six ancient pills, the combined force directly caused Ye Feng's cultivation aura to break through.

Boom!

At this moment, Ye Feng's cultivation aura exploded violently.

At this moment, Ye Feng successfully broke through the bottleneck of the tenth level of the ancient saint realm and stepped into the real immortal realm!

Chapter 5564 Three Thousand Aliens

The Immortal Realm, this is a brand new realm of cultivation.

After Ye Feng entered the Immortal Realm, he could feel that his power was rapidly transforming from the power of a mortal to the direction of an immortal.

This made the quality of Ye Feng's power very high, and made Ye Feng's strength increase by hundreds of times.

At this moment, Ye Feng was more confident about participating in the next martial arts conference.

Now he is definitely thousands of times stronger than when he first came to the Red Dragon Empire. This is a very terrifying progress.

Just as Ye Feng was silently sensing the power he had just broken through, suddenly a beautiful figure appeared in front of Ye Feng.

"Huh?"

When Ye Feng saw the figure in front of him, his eyes immediately showed a look of surprise.

This figure was Mo Ling'er.

However, the clothes Mo Ling'er was wearing at this moment were not the ordinary long skirts before, but a set of purple thin armor that looked very noble but full of mystery.

This set of armor is tailor-made for female practitioners. After wearing it, it can outline a graceful figure and give people a very mysterious and noble feeling.

At this moment, Mo Ling'er came to Ye Feng, couldn't help but smile slightly, and said: "This is the very mysterious purple sky thin armor in this store. According to the old man, this set of armor has been worn by the ancient goddesses, and it contains the charm of the ancient goddesses. How do you feel about my charm after I put it on?"

At this moment, Mo Ling'er, when facing Ye Feng's question, actually had a shy feeling like a little girl.

After seeing this scene, Ye Feng's eyes suddenly showed a look of surprise. It seems that he didn't expect that Mo Ling'er, the daughter of the Demon King from the Troll Empire, seemed to have a different attitude towards him unconsciously, and seemed to be getting closer and closer to him, and even asked him such a private question.

At this moment, Ye Feng just smiled slightly and said, "Purple is indeed very charming."

Just after Ye Feng finished speaking, Mo Ling'er was praised by Ye Feng, and immediately nodded very happily, and then directly bought this set of purple sky thin armor worn by the ancient goddess.

Uncle Scar also bought the magic pattern sword he had just taken a fancy to.

At this moment, the three of them got what they wanted and were about to leave the store.

But at this moment, the small iron box that the old man in white had hung on his neck suddenly opened automatically.

The next moment, a white light from the small iron box on the neck of the old man in white actually shone directly on Ye Feng's eyebrows.

"What's going on?"

At this moment, Ye Feng was about to leave, but suddenly the small iron box hanging on the neck of the old man in white suddenly opened, and a mysterious white light shone on his eyebrows, making Ye Feng feel like it was invading his mind.

At this moment, Ye Feng couldn't help but stare at the old man in white, his eyes showing a terrifying and cold murderous intent, and he said: "What do you want to do? Do you want to invade my mind?"

At this moment, seeing Ye Feng's terrifying murderous eyes like a sea of blood, the old man in white couldn't help but show a deep look of astonishment on his face, and said: "It's not me, it's not me! Young Master Ye Feng, please don't slander me, the old man! I am doing business with you, Young Master Ye Feng, sincerely, how could I want to harm you? It's this little iron box on my neck that opened on its own initiative."

"Huh?"

Hearing the old man in white say this, seeing that the other party really didn't seem to know what happened and was very confused, Ye Feng's eyes immediately showed a look of surprise, and then stared at the little iron box hanging on the neck of the old man in white, and asked: "What is this little iron box What is the origin? "

The old man in white couldn't help shaking his head and said, "I don't know what this little iron box is for. It's just that this little iron box is a mysterious iron box I got from an ancient relic. I haven't studied it thoroughly. What is this little iron box? I have used magic weapons to forcibly break this mysterious little iron box, but I can't leave even a mark on the surface of this iron box. The reason why I know that this mysterious little iron box is very extraordinary is that in that ancient relic, this little iron box was hung around the neck of a dead ancient emperor. So I think this little iron box must have some special secrets, so I am used to hanging it around my own neck. "

Hearing what the old man in white said, Ye Feng's eyes suddenly showed a look of astonishment.

It seems that the old man in white really doesn't know what the origin of this little iron box is.

But just as Ye Feng was thinking, he suddenly heard the voice of the Emperor Chu in his mind: "Ye Feng, don't worry, this iron box has no ill intentions, it just wants to detect my breath in your mind, it seems to have sensed my breath."

Hearing the voice of the Emperor Chu suddenly ringing in his mind, Ye Feng's eyes suddenly showed a look of surprise.

And almost in the next moment, what shocked the eyes of the people around him was that a golden hand composed entirely of light stretched out from Ye Feng's eyebrows, and directly grabbed the small iron box on the neck of the old man in white.

"What is this??"

At this moment, the little old man in white was frightened to the extreme. He stared at the golden palm grasped in Ye Feng's heart. He felt that this golden palm was sacred and mysterious, exuding a grand and boundless aura.

But at this moment, when Emperor Chu's golden palm was about to grab the small iron box, suddenly out of the white light of the small iron box, a man with ninety-nine and eighty-one pairs of eyes suddenly rushed out. The humanoid creature with huge white wings looks extremely noble. It also holds a white scepter in its hand, exuding a sacred white aura.

"What?"

At this moment, there was a look of astonishment in Ye Feng's eyes, because he recognized that this humanoid creature that flew out of the small iron box, with a pair of huge white wings, turned out to be a very rare family of angels!

But this was the first time Ye Feng encountered an angel with ninety-nine and eighty-one pairs of white wings. This level was definitely very high.

And sure enough, the next moment, Emperor Chu suddenly said in surprise in Ye Feng's mind: "Oh? It's actually a god-level archangel. This is a god from a foreign race. I didn't expect it to be in this small iron box. I'm afraid it's He woke up after sensing my breath."

"A god from an alien race?"

Hearing Emperor Chu's name for this archangel, Ye Feng's eyes suddenly revealed a look of astonishment.

Why would Emperor Chu call this archangel a foreigner?

At this moment, the archangel with ninety-nine and eighty-one pairs of wings also stared at Ye Feng's eyebrows. It seemed that his eyes could penetrate the bones between Ye Feng's eyebrows and see the Emperor Chu in Ye Feng's mind. .

The archangel showed a look of deep surprise in his eyes, and said aloud: "Huh? It's the mysterious and supreme aura in the world. I didn't expect that you, a young man from the human race, can have such great luck, so that in the world The mysterious supreme existence is deeply bound to you and coexists with you."

"The vast world? A mysterious supreme existence?"

At this time, hearing the archangel's name for Emperor Chu, Ye Feng once again showed a confused look in his eyes, feeling that his world view seemed to be expanded again.

And sure enough, at the next moment, Emperor Chu in his mind immediately said: "Ye Feng, don't be too confused, it's actually very simple. The extraterritorial higher world you are talking about is actually the Great Thousand Worlds mentioned by the archangel. The Great Thousand World is the most massive and advanced cultivation place in the entire universe. In the world, there are four major native races, namely the human race, the beast race, the monster race and the demon race. Apart from these four races, we call all other races 'foreign races', and in ancient legends , in the cosmic chaos surrounding the higher world of the Great Thousand World, there are three thousand Each small world is ruled by a different race, so the Great Thousand World is also called the 'Central World', and the other alien races that appear in the Great Thousand World are basically from the Great Thousand World. We also call these three thousand small worlds around us the 'Three Thousand Alien Races' , these three thousand alien races include the angel race, which comes from the world of light among the three thousand small worlds. Although my memory is somewhat missing, and I still don't know who I am, but according to what this archangel said, I should They are the four major native races in the world, not alien races."

Chapter 5565 Follow

The world!

Three thousand small worlds!

The four major local tribes!

Three thousand aliens!

At this time, Ye Feng was slightly shocked by what Emperor Chu said.

I didn't expect that the higher world outside the territory would be such a grand world.

At this moment, Ye Feng seemed to have thought of something, and suddenly said: "Emperor Chu, this archangel suddenly released a white light and shined into my mind. Is it to declare war on you?"

Emperor Chu shook his head and said aloud: "I can feel that this archangel has no ill intentions."

And the moment Emperor Chu's voice fell, in the shop, the archangel flying out of the iron box immediately stared at Ye Feng and said loudly: "I know you have a lot of questions, why do I do this?" Suddenly awakened and wanted to invade your mind, I was not actually awakened by the mysterious existence in your mind, because I am not interested in him. What I am really interested in is the paradise that exists in your mind. Door."

"What?"

When Ye Feng heard what the archangel said, a look of astonishment suddenly appeared in his eyes.

Ye Feng never thought that he could awaken the archangel in this small iron box, which turned out to be the door to heaven that he had obtained many years ago.

Ye Feng knew before that the Gate of Heaven was a treasure of the Lord of Heaven, but he did not expect that it was related to the angel race in the outer world, the higher world.

At this moment, Ye Feng couldn't help but asked: "As far as I know, the Gate of Heaven is the most powerful treasure of the human race in the heaven. What does it have to do with your angel race?"

At this moment, the archangel immediately smiled and said: "Because this door to heaven was not forged by the heaven in your lower world, but by the world of light where I was. Back then, we The Light World wanted to enter the vast world and occupy a territory, so they used the power of the entire clan to forge a door that contains the power of the great God of Light. This door It is the Gate of Heaven. However, because our angel race had a terrible war with other powerful races in the Great Thousand World, this Gate of Heaven fell from the high-dimensional world of the Great Thousand World to the lower level. The dimensional world was obtained by someone from the heaven in your lower dimensional world. I didn't expect that this door to heaven would appear in your body."

Hearing what the archangel said at this moment, Ye Feng's eyes suddenly became wary, and he couldn't help but said: "Do you mean, you want to take away the Gate of Heaven from me?"

Ye Feng knew very well that since this Gate of Heaven is a sacred object of the Angel Clan, it is an incredible treasure in the entire world of light, and even in the world.

As a god-level being among the angel tribe, this archangel has extremely terrifying cultivation. He may want to plunder his own gate to heaven.

But at this time, when Ye Feng's words fell, the archangel in front of him immediately shook his head and said: "Our angel clan pays attention to fate. Since this gate of heaven finally fell into your hands, it is also perfect. Fusion in your mind, then this shows that this door to heaven has been chosen. Since you are the choice of the holy object of the Gate of Heaven, then as a member of the angel clan, I naturally have to follow my own choice of the sacred object of our angel clan. I will not rob you of the Gate of Heaven, but after that I need to follow you, because as a member of the angel clan, I have the obligation to protect the safety of the gate of heaven."

"Forehead?"

Hearing what the archangel said, Ye Feng's eyes suddenly showed a look of astonishment, as if he didn't expect that the archangel would follow him.

For Ye Feng, this is no less than having a super strong person following him.

This naturally made Ye Feng very surprised and pleasantly surprised.

At this time, Uncle Scar and Mo Ling'er, who were standing next to Ye Feng, were slightly stunned.

Originally, they were planning to fight with Ye Feng against this mysterious and powerful archangel, but they didn't expect that the situation would turn around so quickly, and this archangel would follow Ye Feng in the future.

At this moment, Mo Ling'er couldn't help but look at Ye Feng, thinking in her heart that this person is really a very lucky person.

Uncle Scar's eyes were a little sad, and he couldn't help but said: "Ye Feng, I can see that you are really a child of luck since you were a little dynasty back then."

At this moment, Ye Feng was in a daze. He did not expect that the higher world outside the territory that he had been thinking about turned out to be such a grand and vast world.

Ye Feng suddenly felt confused. He wondered where his parents were in the outside world.

Is it in the big world, or in the three thousand small worlds surrounding the big world.

I don't know whether they are alive or dead now.

However, Ye Feng is still very determined at this time, and his parents should not have any big problems.

You must know that Ye Feng's father, Emperor Ye Qing, is not an ordinary person. He had the extremely powerful Hongmeng bloodline back then, and he was the son of luck in the small plane. Even if he entered the high world outside the Great Thousand World, he would still It will definitely not be too bad.

At this moment, Ye Feng retracted his thoughts. The most important thing now is to strengthen and improve his cultivation skills as much as possible, so that he can have enough strength to enter the high-level world outside the domain of the Great Thousand World.

Ye Feng did not want to rush into the high-level world outside the domain like Uncle Scar, because it was too dangerous.

Ye Feng felt that he should practice step by step, and when he became extremely powerful, he would go to the Great Thousand World outside the domain, which would be more stable and safe.

At this moment, Ye Feng retracted some of his messy thoughts and let the archangel cover his body with a black robe to cover its angel form, otherwise it would be too conspicuous.

Then, several people left the store directly, left the underground black market directly, and returned to the imperial city of the Red Dragon Empire.

At this time, Ye Feng looked up at the sky and found that the sky was about to get brighter.

At this moment, Ye Feng couldn't help but laugh and said, "I didn't expect so many things to happen on this night when I came to the Red Dragon Empire's Imperial City. It's just dawn now."

Mo Ling'er also nodded and said with a smile, "In any case, Ye Feng, your current strength has undergone a qualitative transformation. In the next martial arts conference, you will definitely be able to win the top few places."

Mo Ling'er now has no doubts about Ye Feng winning the top few places in this martial arts conference.

Because she has witnessed Ye Feng's original very strong strength, not to mention that Ye Feng has obtained enough cultivation resources. Now he has entered the new level of cultivation in the first heaven of the Immortal Realm. The gap in cultivation has also been made up a lot. Ye Feng's real combat power must be more terrifying than before.

At this time, after Ye Feng said goodbye to Uncle Scar of Mo Ling'er, he went directly to a certain direction of the Imperial City, preparing to return to the residence of his genius team of the Dark Empire, and after gathering with everyone, he went to participate in the martial arts conference.

After all, Ye Feng is still representing the Dark Empire, so naturally he can't be with Uncle Scar of Mo Ling'er.

But just when Ye Feng was about to return to the place where the geniuses of the Dark Empire lived, halfway through, a terrifying murderous aura suddenly enveloped Ye Feng in an instant.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Then, a dozen black-clothed men wrapped in black robes, each with an extremely terrifying aura of cultivation, surrounded Ye Feng in an instant.

The leading black-clothed man said in a cold tone: "Ye Feng from the Dark Empire, right? Someone is paying you to die. I'll give you a knife. Just kill yourself to save us the trouble of doing it."

Chapter 5566 Who is the employer?

At this moment, Ye Feng saw this group of men in black suddenly surrounding him, and subconsciously thought that it might be the eldest prince of the Dark Empire who hired a killer from the assassin organization to assassinate him.

"Something's wrong!"

But Ye Feng suddenly realized that this was the imperial city of the Red Dragon Empire. No matter how rampant the killers of the killer organization were, they would not be able to openly attack in the imperial city of the Red Dragon Empire. The killer organizations would usually only suddenly attack in the wilderness. assassinate the target.

And the most important thing is that Ye Feng did not feel any murderous aura like a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood from these men in black.

Although these black people are full of murderous intentions, they do not have a very strong evil spirit in them. This is a very significant difference from real killers.

If they were killers from a killer organization, then each and every one of them must be stained with strong evil aura and murderous aura like a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood.

But there is none on these men in black.

At this time, Ye Feng immediately guessed that these men in black who suddenly appeared here and wanted to kill him probably had nothing to do with the eldest prince of the Dark Empire.

At this time, Ye Feng was a little confused and couldn't help but said: "Who hired you to kill me? And I can sense that you don't have any killer aura on you. You are definitely not professional killers. Who are you?" who?"

Hearing Ye Feng's question, the faces of these men in black suddenly showed a sneer.

The man in black at the head was the most powerful. He held a long serrated knife in his hand. He pointed the tip of the knife directly at Ye Feng in front of him and said loudly: "Don't worry about who wants to kill you. Anyway, you Death is certain."

Ye Feng was still very confused at this time. He had just arrived in the imperial city of the Red Dragon Empire for less than half a day, so he should not have offended anyone.

At this moment, although Ye Feng had doubts in his heart, he had a sneer on his face and said loudly: "Although you men in black are powerful, you are not qualified to kill me."

"Hahaha!"

Hearing Ye Feng say this at this moment, these men in black immediately laughed sarcastically.

Someone among them suddenly smiled coldly and said: "Ye Feng, when we gathered these people to kill you, we had already investigated you in advance. Your true strength is very powerful. We all know this very well. Therefore, each of the dozen of us are six or seven realms higher than you in cultivation. If we join together, no matter how strong your cultivation is, you will not be able to escape our trap, and you will definitely die!"

Hearing what these men in black said, Ye Feng's eyes suddenly showed a faint smile. He suddenly looked at the archangel wrapped in black robes beside him and said loudly: "Since you choose to follow me, then Should you help me deal with these men in black who want to kill me now?"

Ye Feng couldn't figure out whether the archangel followed him because he was afraid of the Emperor Chu in his mind and was temporarily holding back, or whether he really wanted to follow himself who was chosen by the gate of heaven.

But no matter what the purpose of this archangel is, now I am just testing this archangel's determination to follow me.

At this moment, hearing what Ye Feng said, the archangel wrapped in a black robe immediately smiled and said: "Kill some trash fish, I am happy to help."

Hearing what the Archangel said at this moment, the men in black around him also heard what the Archangel said, and they immediately laughed and said sarcastically: "Boy, we have investigated it a long time ago, and there is no one around you at all. What a decent super strong person to protect you, so stop acting with your friends, you will all die."

Boom!

Almost at the moment when these men in black finished speaking, a dozen or so of them immediately burst out with their incomparable power, and charged directly towards Ye Feng, hoping to rely on their incomparably powerful cultivation. With such strength, he killed Ye Feng instantly.

But suddenly at this moment.

Boom!

Ye Feng didn't make a move at all, but the god-level archangel standing next to Ye Feng suddenly burst out with a terrifying force.

Although this archangel is a god-level archangel with a very powerful cultivation base, he has been staying in that small iron box and must have suffered serious injuries, unable to unleash his true power.

But even if this archangel is in a weak state, he will definitely not be comparable to these men in black.

After all, this archangel comes from a higher world, so even in a weak state, he is absolutely crushing to these so-called powerful men in black.

So at this time, after the archangel exploded with his cultivation power, the black clothes on his body immediately exploded.

"This is....."

Immediately, a dozen men in black around them were stunned when they saw the true appearance of the archangel. They couldn't help but exclaimed: "What kind of creature is this?"

At this moment, there were ninety-nine and eighty-one pairs of huge white wings on the back of the archangel. They all waved, forming a terrifying hurricane field, covering all the dozen or so men in black. Shrouded in it.

Although the cultivation of these men in black was very terrifying and powerful, they were blown to pieces one by one in the hurricane field of the archangel.

At this moment, the emotion of terror spread to the hearts of all the men in black in an instant.

The men in black immediately screamed in horror: "This is a monster, definitely a monster!"

At this moment, all the men in black were running around frantically, trying to get out of here.

But they were instantly enveloped by the hurricane field released by the Archangel, so they couldn't escape at all.

And once they come into contact with the hurricanes swirling around them, their entire body will be crushed to pieces in an instant.

"Um?"

At this moment, when Ye Feng saw this scene, his eyes suddenly showed deep surprise.

This archangel was indeed much more powerful than he had imagined. With just a casual move, no, he didn't even make a full move. He just flapped his wings to form a hurricane, and he was able to defeat these black-clothed men who were six or seven realms higher than him. All were shattered instantly.

This is really incredible and terrifying strength!

At this time, seeing that all the black people were about to be killed, Ye Feng immediately looked at the archangel beside him and said quickly: "Don't kill everyone in a hurry, leave one for me. Live, I want to ask who wants to harm me. These men in black are not real killers, so their will is not as serious about death as real killers. Under extreme fear, they will betray their employer. "

Hearing what Ye Feng said at this time, the archangel nodded slightly and killed the dozen or so men in black down to the last one.

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately came to the man in black, stepped on him, and said in a cold tone: "Tell me, who is the employer who hired you men in black to kill me?" ? I can keep you alive, otherwise, I will let the monster next to me chew you up and eat you whole."

"Um?"

Hearing what Ye Feng said, the archangel standing aside couldn't help but whispered: "I am a member of the holy angel clan, and I will not chew up and eat these dark race practitioners so disgustingly. "

Hearing what the archangel said, Ye Feng immediately sent a message back and said, "Cooperate with me and scare the last man in black so that he will break his defenses under extreme fear."

Hearing Ye Feng's voice transmission, the archangel had no choice but to cooperate. Then the archangel opened his mouth, revealing his silver fangs. He looked very ferocious. He stared at the last man in black in front of him and said loudly: " Speak quickly, or I will let you know what cruelty is, and let me see how you eat it most deliciously, whether it is steamed or braised, or eaten alive. "

"ah!!"

Hearing such terrifying words from the monster in front of him, the last black man immediately turned pale with fright. He quickly screamed in front of Ye Feng and said: "Stop this monster quickly! I'll tell you! I'll tell you everything." !”

Chapter 5567 Must be eliminated

At this time, the last man in black could be said to be extremely frightened.

Because the shock brought by the archangel was really terrifying.

And at this moment, the archangel also cooperated with Ye Feng, showing a terrifying look with teeth and claws, which naturally made the man in black break his guard and immediately began to beg for mercy.

After all, these men in black are not killers trained by real killer organizations, so their professionalism is not as strong-willed as real killers.

At this moment, Ye Feng stared at the man in black in front of him who had completely broken his defense. He immediately smiled coldly and said, "Tell me quickly, who hired you?"

At this time, the man in black immediately spoke out in fear: "It's Lan Tianhe! It's Lan Tianhe from your Dark Empire who has joined forces with us, the local strong men of the Red Dragon Empire, to pretend to be killers and want to kill you." Kill. As for why we want to kill you, we don't know."

"What?"

Hearing what the man in black said, Ye Feng suddenly showed a deep cold and angry look on his face, and said loudly: "It turned out to be Lan Tianhe. I didn't listen to his orders before and caused some minor conflicts. , you actually want me to use so many strong men to kill me?"

At this moment, Ye Feng's murderous intention towards Lan Tianhe was intense to the extreme.

But before leaving, Ye Feng directly released the Devouring Domain, swallowing up the blood energy of all the powerful people from the Red Dragon Empire who died on the scene, and immediately gained a huge amount of energy.

"boom!"

The second level of the Immortal Realm!

Ye Feng's cultivation level suddenly broke through!

At this moment, Ye Feng didn't hesitate at all. He grabbed the man in black in front of him and said loudly: "If I keep you alive, you will be treated as a hostage to me. I will settle the score with Lan Tianhe myself!"

Ye Feng knew very well at this time that without the Archangel by his side, it would be really dangerous for so many strong men to surround him.

At this moment, Ye Feng grabbed the man in black and flew quickly towards the place where the geniuses of the Dark Empire lived.

The archangel continued to put on a black robe and followed Ye Feng inseparably.

At this moment, Ye Feng quickly brought the man in black to the place where the geniuses of the Dark Empire lived.

At this time, Ye Feng did not go directly to find Lan Tianhe, but directly faced the large manor where the geniuses of the entire Dark Empire lived in the Red Dragon Empire and shouted: "Lan Tianhe, come out and die! "

At this moment, Ye Feng's words were very loud, and they resounded throughout the entire manor in an instant.

"What's going on?"

At this moment, all the young geniuses in the Dark Empire were shocked and flew out of their homes and rooms.

When they saw Ye Feng, they immediately couldn't help but said: "Ye Feng, what's wrong with you? Why do you suddenly want Lan Tianhe to die? Is there some misunderstanding between you two?"

Ye Feng smiled coldly, threw the man in black on the ground, looked at all the young geniuses from the Dark Empire present, and said loudly: "It just so happens that all of you are here, give me a testimony, this guy Lan Tianhe, just because of a small conflict with him before, he actually used his connections to hire so many local strong men in the entire Red Dragon Empire to attack and kill me. If I hadn't been by my side There is a strong person guarding him, so he is probably dead now."

"What??"

Hearing what Ye Feng said, all the geniuses of the Dark Empire present widened their eyes. It seemed that they had never thought that Lan Tianhe, the number one genius of the Dark Empire in their minds, could be so cunning, cunning and narrow-minded.

At this moment, everyone's eyes fell on the man in black.

At this time, Ye Feng said coldly: "Tell them what happened just now."

The man in black immediately nodded his head and said loudly: "It was Lan Tianhe from your Dark Empire who found us local strong men from the Imperial City of the Red Dragon Empire. A dozen of us strong men gathered together and wanted to Ye Feng was killed because Lan Tianhe had a conflict with Ye Feng before, and he was jealous of Ye Feng's talent and might threaten him in the future, so he had to kill Ye Feng secretly. "

"What??"

Hearing what the man in black said, all the young geniuses present were shocked to the extreme.

Whoosh!

At this moment, a metal arrow suddenly struck quickly from the inside of the large manor, piercing the head of the man in black and killing him instantly.

"Who is it?"

At this moment, everyone was looking inside the large manor.

The next moment, a young man in a blue robe slowly walked out. It was Lan Tianhe, the number one genius of the Dark Empire!

At this moment, Lan Tianhe's face was quite ugly. He did not expect that these strong men he hired did not kill Ye Feng.

At this moment, Lan Tianhe stared at Ye Feng and said loudly: "Now that you have discovered it, I will show my hand. Yes, I want you to die, Ye Feng, and no one can stop me." "

Hearing what Lan Tianhe said, many young geniuses of the Dark Empire suddenly showed deep shock and disappointment on their faces. They didn't expect that the first genius of their Dark Empire was so narrow-minded.

At this moment, Lan Tianhe saw the disappointed expressions of the people around him and didn't care at all.

Because he knew that as long as he killed Ye Feng, the strongest genius, there would be no consequences even if his moral character was a little worse.

He had a strong fighting power, and all the young geniuses would still listen to him.

So at this time, Lan Tianhe was so fearless, staring at Ye Feng directly, and said coldly: "Ye Feng, today you and I will have a good fight to see who is the first genius of the Dark Empire."

Ye Feng stared at Lan Tianhe at this moment, his eyes were extremely cold and murderous, and he said aloud: "You will die today!"

At this moment, Ye Feng had no mercy on Lan Tianhe, because Lan Tianhe actually hired so many strong men to assassinate him. Lan Tianhe was a great disaster and must be eliminated.

Facing such an enemy who is determined to fight to the death, Ye Feng will never hesitate, and will naturally kill decisively.

Boom!

At this moment, Lan Tianhe suddenly burst out with an extremely powerful aura, and thousands of swords of different colors rushed out of his body in an instant, rushing towards Ye Feng, wanting to pierce Ye Feng's heart to death.

At this time, Lan Tianhe obviously knew that Ye Feng was powerful, so when he attacked Ye Feng, he did not hold back at all, and his first move was a terrible killing move, wanting to kill Ye Feng instantly!

Chapter 5568: Extreme Despair

Boom!

At this moment, the power that Lan Tianhe burst out was definitely his peak power.

Thousands of flying swords rushed towards Ye Feng.

At this time, other young geniuses from the Dark Empire suddenly appeared around them and couldn't help but said in horror: "This is what Senior Brother Lan Tianhe has spent decades refining in his body. The scene of thousands of swords flying at the same time is really terrifying. Even if I am far away, I feel like my whole body is about to be destroyed. It is hard to imagine that Ye Feng is bearing the brunt of the impact at this moment. How will he bear it? What kind of terrifying impact and pressure?"

At this time, other young geniuses from the Dark Empire couldn't help but sigh and said: "Although Senior Brother Lan Tianhe was very narrow-minded in letting someone assassinate Ye Feng, Senior Brother Lan Tianhe is still too strong after all. , with all his strength, this Ye Feng is probably no match."

At this time, Ye Feng saw thousands of flying swords in front of him attacking towards him, a cold smile suddenly appeared in his eyes, and he said loudly: "If it were me last night, maybe I would face you. It takes a lot of effort to attack with all my strength, but after so many things happened this night, my cultivation and strength have grown greatly. Now I am facing you, the so-called number one genius of the Dark Empire. , I can suppress you with one move!"

Boom!

Almost as soon as Ye Feng's words fell, Ye Feng immediately unleashed his huge power with all his strength, crazily stimulating the powerful cultivation power of the second level of Immortal Realm that he had just broken through.

The next moment, Ye Feng stretched out a hand.

This hand of Ye Feng operates the strongest inheritance that Ye Feng currently practices, which is the inheritance of the first generation of the Dark Emperor of the Dark Empire, the Dark Emperor Kung Fu.

The next moment, Ye Feng's hand immediately turned into the palm of the first-generation Dark Emperor. It had extremely terrifying power. It expanded rapidly above the entire sky, directly expanding into a layer. The huge black hand, which was tens of thousands of meters tall and had the majestic power to suppress the world, actually shattered thousands of flying swords released by Lan Tianhe.

"Crack!"

"Crack!"

"..."

Those extremely sharp flying swords that could pierce everything, the moment they touched Ye Feng's big black hand, they were all shattered inch by inch by Ye Feng's big black hand, and turned into scrap copper and iron, falling from the sky. It fell down.

"What??"

Seeing this scene, countless people around them suddenly widened their eyes, their eyes filled with deep horror.

At this moment, not to mention other people, even Lan Tianhe himself saw this scene and saw that Ye Feng's big black hand had indestructible power. He was frightened to the extreme for a moment, and he shouted and said: "How is this possible? Even if you cultivate us The inheritance of the first generation Dark Emperor, the most powerful one in the Dark Empire, the Dark Emperor Art, cannot have such a strong power. With just one hand, it shattered thousands of my flying swords. This But with my strongest means and power! This is absolutely impossible!"

At this moment, Lan Tianhe yelled crazily and continued to explode with his powerful power.

Buzz!

Behind him, nine towering and boundless shadows of the will of the ancient dark demon clan immediately appeared.

This is another extremely powerful inheritance that Lan Tianhe has practiced, allowing him to condense the will of nine towering and boundless ancient demons in an instant, giving Lan Tianhe strength.

But the next moment, Ye Feng's big black hand suppressed fiercely, which directly shattered the nine towering and boundless shadows of the ancient demons that he had condensed into pieces under the pressure in an instant.

boom!

Then Lan Tianhe was sent flying backwards by Ye Feng's big black hand. Like a broken sack, he fell to the ground not far away and spurted out a mouthful of blood.

"What?? This is absolutely impossible??"

At this time, Lan Tianhe climbed up from the ground with difficulty and stared at Ye Feng with a look of extreme horror in his eyes.

At this time, Lan Tianhe finally understood that the gap between him and Ye Feng was really too big.

Lan Tianhe immediately ran towards the back in panic, trying to escape the scene.

But how could Ye Feng give Lan Tianhe this chance.

Ye Feng came to trouble Lan Tianhe this time and came to settle accounts. Naturally, he wanted to eradicate Lan Tianhe, an insidious guy.

At this moment, Ye Feng just smiled coldly and said: "I told you a long time ago that you can't run away today, you will definitely die today!"

Uh-huh!

At this moment, Ye Feng instantly used his void method, teleporting directly in front of Lan Tianhe, and punched out with a fierce punch. With a "puff", he directly hit one of Lan Tianhe's arms. It was blown to pieces.

Immediately, Ye Feng punched out again, blowing one of Lan Tianhe's legs into pieces.

The next moment, Ye Feng stretched out his hand and grabbed Lan Tianhe's head, trying to crush Lan Tianhe's head on the spot.

But suddenly at this moment, Lan Tianhe shouted loudly and said: "Senior Nine, please save me!"

At this moment, the moment Lan Tianhe finished speaking, a terrifying and huge momentum suddenly rushed out from the manor where the geniuses of the entire Dark Empire lived. It was estimated that it was a full dozen realms higher than Ye Feng's cultivation!

The next moment, an old man in a white robe appeared in everyone's sight.

It was the old man who led the Dark Empire this time!

At this moment, the old man who led the team came to Ye Feng and said in a loud voice: "We are all geniuses of the Dark Empire. Why kill each other? Show mercy."

Ye Feng stared at the old man who led the team at this time and said coldly: "This Lan Tianhe hired so many strong men to kill me. It has come to this point. How can I let Lan Tianhe go? Senior, please don't interfere. If you insist on intervening, don't blame me for being rude."

At this moment, hearing what Ye Feng said, the old man who led the team suddenly became very hesitant.

He didn't want to side with anyone, but Lan Tianhe was the top super genius in the entire Dark Empire after all. If Lan Tianhe died, it would be a huge loss for the entire Dark Empire.

But when the old man was hesitating, Ye Feng looked at the archangel behind him and said, "Stop the old man and tell him not to make trouble. I will kill Lan Tianhe today!"

Swish!

At this moment, Ye Feng rushed towards Lan Tianhe instantly.

The old man wanted to stop Ye Feng, but the next moment, the archangel had already stopped him.

The old man looked at the mysterious figure wrapped in a black robe in front of him and said coldly, "I know you are Ye Feng's friend, but this is an internal matter of our Dark Empire. Don't interfere, otherwise, I will not be polite."

Buzz!

But at the moment when the leader finished speaking, the archangel stretched out a white palm, which instantly turned into a huge white palm, just like an ancient sacred mountain emitting sacred light, suppressing the leader in place, unable to move at all.

"What?"

At this moment, the leader was horrified to the extreme.

Facing this mysterious figure wrapped in a black robe, he found that he was as weak as an ant in front of this mysterious figure.

This made the leader unbelievable to the extreme.

At this moment, Lan Tianhe saw this scene and was desperate to the extreme. He shouted: "No! I don't want to die! I still have a bright future! I still have an unlimited future! I still want to become the top powerhouse in the dark world...Ah!!"

But just when Lan Tianhe was yelling, his voice stopped abruptly the next moment.

Because Ye Feng had rushed forward and crushed Lan Tianhe's head.

Lan Tianhe, dead!

"Hiss!"

"Did Lan Tianhe really get killed?"

At this moment, the other young geniuses of the Dark Empire who were present saw this scene and could not help but gasp in shock. The whole place was in dead silence.

Chapter 5569: The Crown Prince of the Troll Empire

At this time, all the young geniuses from the Dark Empire present were in deep shock.

Because they never thought that Ye Feng would be so courageous and directly kill Lan Tianhe, the first genius of the dark empire.

You know, this can lead to very serious consequences.

After all, Lan Tianhe's status is very high in the Dark Empire. After Ye Feng killed Lan Tianhe and returned to the Dark Empire, he would definitely suffer huge criticism and punishment.

But at this time, someone in the crowd suddenly said: "Ye Feng is now so much stronger than Lan Tianhe. In other words, Ye Feng has now become the number one genius of our dark empire in the new generation. With his strength and status, returning to the Dark Empire, I guess there won't be much. If the punishment is serious, just be careful and put him in the sky prison. He will be released after a few days. For such a peerless talent, the upper echelons of our dark empire will only turn a blind eye. After all, now Lan Tianhe's death has become a reality, but Ye Feng is still alive, and Ye Feng has greater value. "

Hearing what this person in the crowd said at this moment, the other young geniuses from the Dark Empire who were filled with indignation suddenly fell into silence.

At this moment, the old man who was leading the team who was stopped by the archangel suddenly came to Ye Feng. Looking at Lan Tianhe's dead body, he couldn't help but said with an ugly face: "Ye Feng, don't you? Lan Tianhe should be killed because the empire has lost such a powerful talent, which is very detrimental to the martial arts conference. "

When Ye Feng heard what the old man who led the team said, he just smiled indifferently and said, "You don't have to worry about the martial arts conference. I am enough."

"What??"

Hearing what Ye Feng said, the faces of many young geniuses from the Dark Empire showed extremely shocked expressions.

Some people couldn't help but exclaimed in amazement: "How powerful is Ye Feng now? How dare he say such arrogant but shocking words? The entire Dark Empire of the Martial Arts Conference can only rely on him." ? Does he really think that his strength can enter the top ten in the martial arts conference? "

At this moment, everyone felt that Ye Feng was bragging, but after seeing how powerful Ye Feng was and killing Lan Tianhe just now, they felt that maybe Ye Feng's current strength could really compete in the southwest sector of the entire dark world. Ranked among the top ten among the younger generation.

At this moment, when Ye Feng heard people around him saying that his strength might be ranked in the top ten, the corner of his mouth immediately curled up.

Ye Feng knew very well that if his strength were to fully explode now, there would be absolutely no problem in the top three, not to mention competing for first place.

Ye Feng has strong self-confidence.

Because on this night, Ye Feng got so many cultivation resources and grew too much.

At this time, Ye Feng didn't bother to explain anything, so he directly put Lan Tianhe's body into the storage ring, and then secretly devoured the opponent's power.

Buzz!

At this moment, Ye Feng's skill increased a lot, but it did not cause a breakthrough.

At this moment, when the old man who led the team heard Ye Feng's confident words, he wanted to refute something, but he suddenly felt that what Ye Feng said might make sense.

Lan Tianhe was the entire Dark Empire's biggest hope to enter the top ten in the martial arts conference, but Lan Tianhe was killed so easily by Ye Feng, which is enough to show that Ye Feng's strength is even more powerful.

The more the old man who led the team thought about it, the more he felt a little shocked.

Perhaps Ye Feng's strength can not only enter the top ten in the entire martial arts conference, but may even hit the top five.

Thinking of this, the old man leading the team said nothing more and could only lead everyone to fly quickly in a certain direction of the Red Dragon Empire.

At this moment, everyone followed him one after another, and Ye Feng was also standing in the crowd.

But at this time, everyone looked at Ye Feng, no longer as contemptuous as before, but with eyes full of deep shock.

Ye Feng saw this scene and was very accustomed to it.

Because Ye Feng knew very well that although these young geniuses from the Dark Empire were all aloof geniuses, they would show great awe when they met their peers who were much more powerful than them.

At this moment, the old man who led the team, Ye Feng and a group of young geniuses from the Dark Empire, soon arrived behind the central palace of the Red Dragon Empire.

At this moment, there is a huge square in the middle of the palace, the center of the Red Dragon Empire.

This square is where the Red Dragon Empire held the martial arts conference this time.

At this moment, after everyone arrived, they immediately saw that the entire auditorium around the central square of the Red Dragon Empire was full of people.

Ye Feng took a quick look and discovered that Mo Ling'er, Uncle Scar, and a group of young geniuses from the Troll Empire had also arrived here a long time ago.

Ye Feng saw that there was an extremely tall young man standing next to Mo Ling'er. He was wearing a black robe, his face was stern, and his cultivation aura was unfathomable.

This person should be the most promising number one genius from the Troll Empire attending the Martial Arts Conference this time. After all, Mo Ling'er, the daughter of the Demon Emperor of the Troll Empire, came to the Martial Arts Conference this time just to experience it. Mo Ling'er's own strength is definitely not at the top level among the younger generation in the southwest sector of the entire dark world.

At this moment, Ye Feng looked around and saw another familiar figure.

It was the goddess Ziyue from the Dark Divine Court, one of the three holy places in the dark world, whom Ye Feng had met before, who looked exactly the same as Ye Ziling, the second young lady who was Ye Feng's old friend.

Moreover, Ye Feng guessed that this Ziyue was the second young lady Ye Ziling whose memory had been blocked.

From a distance, Ziyue saw Ye Feng looking towards her, and immediately smiled at Ye Feng as a greeting.

Ye Feng also smiled and nodded.

However, Ye Feng did not go directly to Ziyue's location, because Ziyue's location was the most noble place in this martial arts conference.

The organizers of this martial arts conference, the three major empires and the two major sects of the Southwest Sect, the Ten Thousand Demons Sect and the Blood Demon Clan, specially invited people from the top holy places in the dark world like the Dark Divine Court to come over to observe the entire martial arts conference, and Select some special talents to join the Dark Court of God.

All members of the Dark Court, including Zi Yue and the Son of God of the Dark Court, were sitting at the top of the auditorium, sitting with the royal members of the Red Dragon Empire, inaccessible to ordinary people.

Ye Feng landed directly on the auditorium at this time and walked towards Mo Ling'er and Uncle Scar among the group of young geniuses in the Troll Empire.

"Ye Feng, are you here?"

Seeing Ye Feng walking in his direction at this moment, Mo Ling'er immediately greeted him with a smile, then quickly pulled Ye Feng to the stern young man standing next to him, and said loudly: "Ye Feng, let me introduce to you, this is my brother, called Mo Wudao, he is The prince of our troll empire is also the eldest son of my father. He is the strongest genius of our troll empire this time. I estimate that you may meet him at the end of the martial arts conference, so I will introduce him in advance. You all should be gentle, after all, you are the people I care about most."

Hearing what Mo Ling'er said, before Ye Feng said anything, Mo Wudao's stern face showed a rather surprised look. He glanced at the weird Mo Ling'er beside him, and then Mo Wudao He stared at Ye Feng and said loudly: "Are you my sister's sweetheart?"

"..."

Hearing Mo Wu Dao say this, Ye Feng was stunned.

Mo Ling'er's delicate and beautiful little face also showed an extremely shy expression for a moment, and she quickly said: "Brother, what are you talking about? Mr. Ye Feng is my good friend, not what Sweetheart."

Hearing what Mo Ling'er said, Mo Wudao said with a very low emotional intelligence: "Since you came back yesterday, you have said Ye Feng's name no less than dozens of times, and you have been introducing him to me. How about this? You have never talked so much about a strange man. Those princes and heirs in our troll empire, you But I have never looked down on him, so I am very curious about what Ye Feng you are talking about is like. Now that I see it, it is indeed extraordinary. I can feel the energy in him. It is very powerful and unpredictable. The Dark Empire, the weakest empire, is lucky to have a peerless genius like you."

Chapter 5570 Unknown Person

Hearing Mo Wudao's comment at this time, Ye Feng just showed a look of surprise in his eyes. He seemed not to have thought that Mo Ling'er's brother, the prince of the troll empire and the number one super genius of the troll empire, would actually treat him. The rating is so high.

Ye Feng immediately smiled and said, "I am only able to get where I am today by relying on the platform of Dark Empire."

Hearing what Ye Feng said, Mo Wudao shook his head and said: "The overall power of the Dark Empire is the weakest among the three empires. Even if you are not in the Dark Empire, you are definitely one of the best in the other two empires. The top talents will reach this point."

Hearing what Mo Wudao said, Ye Feng couldn't help being speechless.

This Mo Wudao is really a one-sided person, not so smooth.

However, Ye Feng also appreciates such a character. Only a character with such a personality can reach the end of his martial arts practice.

At this moment, Mo Ling'er said aloud: "The martial arts conference is about to begin. Let's go over and draw lots to see who our opponent is."

Ye Feng also nodded, looked at Mo Wudao, smiled and said, "Then I will say goodbye briefly."

After the words fell, Ye Feng left the auditorium where the geniuses from the Troll Empire were and returned to the audience where the geniuses from the Dark Empire were.

At this moment, the geniuses of the Dark Empire gathered in the center of the middle square and began to draw lots.

In the center of the middle square, there is a huge box.

Every genius participating in this martial arts conference must take a tag from this box.

Inside each label, there is a number.

Those with the same numbers are opponents.

At this moment, Ye Feng took out a label from the box with the number "6" of the dark race written on it.

"I think I'm number six."

Ye Feng's expression did not show any fluctuation at this time, because Ye Feng knew very well that the early battle was not too difficult for him at all.

At this moment, Ye Feng returned to the audience with the No. 6 label.

And the next moment, an old man in charge appeared in the central square of the Red Dragon Empire Palace.

The cultivation aura of the old man who hosted the martial arts conference was very majestic and terrifying. He was obviously a super powerful elder in the Red Dragon Empire.

Of course, only such extremely powerful elders are qualified to serve as referees for this martial arts conference.

Because during the battle, various special situations may occur at any time, requiring a strong presiding elder to respond quickly at any time.

At this moment, the old man who hosted the martial arts conference immediately looked at the audience, smiled slightly, and said loudly: "Since everyone has finished drawing lots, our martial arts conference this time has officially begun. First of all, the first game In the battle, the two geniuses who are drawn number one will come on stage together, and you will be your opponents."

At this moment, after the old man who was hosting the martial arts conference finished speaking, two young geniuses immediately walked out of their respective camps and jumped onto the competition stage.

These two young geniuses are relatively well-known young figures in their respective strengths, but among the three major empires and the two major sects, they are not very powerful beings.

So after taking the stage, many people were not very interested. Everyone was waiting for famous figures to come on stage.

As one match after another ended, the old man who hosted the martial arts conference finally spoke up and said: "In the next sixth match, two geniuses with the number six in the draw are invited to come on stage to compete."

At this moment, when Ye Feng heard what the old host said, his eyes suddenly flashed slightly, and he finally came to him.

At this moment, Ye Feng took his tag with number six and jumped onto the competition stage.

At this moment, a young man wearing a red robe jumped up from the opposite side.

This young man in a red robe comes from the Blood Demon clan participating in this martial arts conference. He is a young genius among the Blood Demon clan.

His cultivation aura was a whole level higher than that of Ye Feng.

Ye Feng is actually a newcomer in the southwest plate area of the entire dark world, and no one knows Ye Feng at all.

Because before Ye Feng defeated Chi Jiutian, the prince who suppressed the Red Dragon Empire, or killed the first day of the Dark Empire in Lan Tianhe, the spread was basically very small, and no one knew about this kind of thing.

So when this young genius from the Blood Demon clan saw that Ye Feng was an unknown figure, he immediately breathed a sigh of relief, then grinned and said loudly: "The young geniuses in the Dark Empire are relatively weak, and your cultivation level You are still a big level below me. It seems that you will definitely lose today. You can jump off this competition platform and admit defeat. In this case, I don't have to take action and save you trouble. "

Hearing what this young man from the Blood Demon clan said, Ye Feng immediately smiled and said, "One move."

"What? A move?"

Hearing Ye Feng say this at this moment, not to mention this young genius of the Blood Demon clan, but also many other people in the surrounding audience, all of a sudden showed a trace of ridicule in their eyes.

Someone in the audience couldn't help but say: "The Dark Empire is the weakest among our three empires, but I didn't expect it to be the best at bragging. Who is this kid? I have never heard of this person. It seems that he is also an ordinary genius. I didn't expect him to dare to say such arrogant words to the young strong man of the Blood Demon Clan who is one realm higher than him."

At this moment, while everyone was discussing, the young man of the Blood Demon Clan also laughed and said: "Boy, you are too arrogant. Since you are so ignorant, then I have to take action and give you a little pain."

At this moment, the young man of the Blood Demon Clan suddenly burst out with his cultivation power, and a sea of blood surged out of his body, and instantly rushed towards Ye Feng.

This is the talent of the Blood Demon Clan, which can condense a sea of blood in the void around them, and has the power of a domain.

But in the next moment, facing this fierce attack, Ye Feng did not move his feet at all, but simply stretched out a hand.

Buzz!

Ye Feng's hand turned into a huge black hand, like a dark mountain, which instantly shattered the blood sea, and then blasted the young man of the blood demon clan backwards and fell to the bottom of the arena.

"What? He really defeated the young genius of the blood demon clan with one move?"

At this moment, everyone present was shocked to the extreme.

I didn't expect that this unknown person in the Dark Empire actually had such a powerful strength.

"Who is he? I have never heard of such a powerful young man in the Dark Empire?"

At this time, everyone had this question in their hearts.