

## Ancient 1701

Chapter 1701 Martial Arts Temple

After coming out of the Night Watch headquarters.

Ye Feng and Chen Jiu walked directly towards the Martial Arts Temple in the Imperial City.

The martial arts temple stands in the area near the palace.

Because the patron saint of the prehistoric dynasty, the Martial God of the Martial Arts Temple, lives in the Martial Arts Temple.

Therefore, when the location of the martial arts temple was selected, it was built in the area around the palace.

In this case, if the Imperial Palace of the Divine Dynasty suffers a fatal blow, the Lord Martial God of the Martial Arts Temple can support the Imperial Palace in time.

On the road, the two men were wearing silver armor and holding long knives, looking majestic.

Everyone on the Imperial City Street saw the appearance of the two night watchmen in silver armor, and their eyes showed awe.

The identities of the Night Watchmen themselves are extremely special, let alone two noble Night Watchmen in silver armor.

Everyone on the street, even some dandy boys, did not dare to be arrogant in front of Ye Feng and Chen Jiu. They all became much more restrained. Many dandy boys no longer even dared to tease women from good families.

Because the night watchmen represent the conscience of the ancient dynasty. They are not for wealth, but for the stability of the entire dynasty.

Therefore, everyone is in awe, fear, and admiration for the Night Watchmen.

On the way, Chen Jiu said to Ye Feng: "Ye Feng, today you taught Chu Tian, the son of Tian Ying Hou, a lesson. I guess that young prince will not let it go. I know very well what kind of person Chu Tian is. , is an extremely unwilling and twisted son of a noble family."

Ye Feng smiled nonchalantly and said, "If he still dares to mess with me, then I won't spare him any more."

At this time, Ye Feng spoke, with a cold murderous intention evident in his tone.

This made Chen Jiu beside him couldn't help but have a wry smile on his face.

He said aloud: "After all, the other party's father is a marquis and a viscount. Anyone with a title has privileges in the imperial city, because every title has

It was given by His Majesty personally, and the inheritor of the title is also very noble. If you take some extreme actions against him in public, many nobles and princes in the imperial city may join forces to put pressure on you, because the circle of nobles is very If they are xenophobic, it would be a huge sin for ordinary people to provoke them. "

Hearing this, Ye Feng nodded slightly and said, "I know what you mean. If that little Marquis Chu Tian dares to target me, I will let him die secretly."

When it comes to assassination, no one can compare to Ye Feng.

Ye Fengyin has too many tricks.

It's just that sometimes, Ye Feng doesn't bother to do this.

After hearing what Ye Feng said, Chen Jiu immediately smiled and said: "Yes, that's what I mean. To punish a crime in the imperial city, one must have evidence. Death without proof is the best way to deal with the enemy. But that little Marquis Chutian may also use the same method to plot against you, so Ye Feng, you should pay attention next."

Ye Feng said in surprise: "I, a commoner without any title, still need the young marquis to use dark means to plot against me?"

Chen Jiu knocked on the silver armor Ye Feng was wearing, and said with a proud smile: "This layer of armor on your body represents the night watchman. Although the night watchman is not a nobleman, he is feared by the nobles."

When Ye Feng heard this, he couldn't help laughing and said: "That's right."

Half an hour later, the two of them walked through the streets of the imperial city and finally arrived at the Martial Arts Temple.

If the imperial city had not prohibited warriors from flying at will, the two of them would not have taken so long.

However, in order to maintain the stability and normal operation of the entire Imperial City of the Divine Dynasty, the current emperor personally ordered that no one is allowed to fly or attack randomly in the Imperial City, otherwise the entire Imperial City will probably be in chaos.

"Is this the Martial Arts Temple..."

At this time, in front of Ye Feng and Chen Jiu, stood a huge and brilliant building.

This huge building has an architectural style a bit like an ancient castle, but with blue bricks, green tiles, and gold paving, it also has a traditional Chinese feel.

Chen Jiu saw the martial arts temple at this moment, and his eyes couldn't help but show a look of awe, which was like a pilgrim's eyes.

After all, he is a pure warrior, so he naturally looks up to him in front of a martial arts holy place like the Martial Arts Temple.

Chen Jiu said: "Everything I have learned in my life came from the Martial Arts Temple. It can be said that the Martial Arts Temple has cultivated almost all of my martial arts."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "The original intention of establishing the Martial Arts Temple is to provide everyone in the entire divine dynasty with a path to martial arts practice and basic martial arts inheritance. Everyone can practice and watch it for free. This is already amazing. I know that many martial arts halls in large sects are completely closed to the outside world. Only disciples can watch the practice. But this is not the case in martial arts temples. Only advanced martial arts need to accumulate merit in exchange, but for basic martial arts, anyone can come. Observing the practice, that Lord Martial God must be a very broad-minded person."

Chen Jiu immediately looked respectfully and said: "Lord Martial God is indeed the soul figure in the entire imperial city. Everyone knows that the two guardians of our ancient dynasty, Lord Martial God, are the guardians on the surface, and I, the Night Watch Commander, They are the guardians in the darkness, the two people whom His Majesty trusts most, namely Lord Martial God and the Marshal."

Ye Feng nodded, walked towards the front of the Martial Arts Temple, and said: "This time I want to carefully choose a set of inheritance. The inheritance of the peak of the True God Realm is very precious. I can't choose it casually and waste the inheritance that the commander gave me. a chance."

Chen Jiu's eyes showed envy and said: "For some reason, I always feel that the commander-in-chief has a strange affection for you.

I have been a member of the Night Watch for so many years, and I have never seen the Marshal doting on any of the Night Watchmen so much. Moreover, you are still a newcomer. "

Ye Feng smiled, shrugged and said, "Maybe I am really talented."

Chen Jiu nodded seriously and said: "The commander-in-chief is a man who cherishes talents very much. Ye Feng, your talent is indeed enough for the commander-in-chief to pay special attention to it, but I don't understand why the commander-in-chief doesn't just reward you with the most basic skills." The title of Baron, after all, is easy for the Marshal."

Ye Feng said: "Perhaps the commander hopes that I can practice again. After all, I have not been in the night watchman department for a long time."

Chen Jiu also nodded and said: "It's really no good to encourage others. Ye Feng, you haven't been in the imperial city for a long time. You really need to accumulate more. Otherwise, you will be too sharp and stand at the forefront of the storm, which will not be of much benefit to you."

Ye Feng said: "What I need most now is indeed to concentrate on accumulation."

As they spoke, the two of them arrived at the entrance of the Martial Arts Temple.

At this time, there were two martial arts guards standing at the entrance of the martial arts temple.

The two martial arts guards saw that the silver armors worn by Ye Feng and Chen Jiu were the uniforms of the night watchmen. They couldn't help but look respectful and said: "What do the two night watchmen have to do in the martial arts temple?"

Chen Jiu took out a piece of paper and said: "On the order of the commander-in-chief, I am bringing the new Shining Armor to the Martial Arts Temple to select a set of true god-level peak inherited martial arts. Please take us to choose."

A big figure like the leader of the dynasty like the Night Watchman can easily mobilize the martial arts temple with a piece of paper. After all, it is rumored that the Lord Martial God and the Night Watchman were good friends. Now they are in charge of two major departments, but the relationship has always been very good. Night Watchman Many of the elites are talented warriors from the martial arts temple.

"Commander's order?"

The two martial arts guards immediately said respectfully: "Come in, please!"

Chapter 1702 The true meaning of the God of War

Under the leadership of the martial arts guards, the two entered the martial arts temple directly.

Walking in the spacious corridor, Ye Feng saw ancient patterns engraved on the walls on both sides.

Among these patterns, there are tall and burly gods of war, savage beasts that look up to the sky and roar, and countless forms that are not recognized at all.

At this time, Ye Feng could feel a very ancient atmosphere from the murals on both sides. That atmosphere was so overwhelming that it made people breathless.

At this moment, Ye Feng turned his head slightly, and happened to see Chen Jiu next to him who seemed to be out of breath.

"It seems that these murals really have a strange ability and have a huge suppressive effect on warriors."

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart.

Buzz!

He released his soul power and touched the surrounding walls, wanting to peek into the secrets.

"boom!"

But suddenly at this moment, a terrifying and boundless pressure, like the roar of an ancient giant, suddenly appeared in Ye Feng's mental perception.

"ah!"

No matter how powerful Ye Feng's soul was, he felt a huge pain in his soul in an instant.

Ye Feng endured tremendous pain, but he strangely discovered that his soul power was rapidly improving.

"Level 4601!"

"Level 4602...Level 4603..."

Ye Feng's soul power continued to increase.

Although this increase is very slow, it is indeed an increase.

"Ye Feng, what's wrong with you?"

Two martial arts guards led the way. Chen Jiu noticed that Ye Feng's expression beside him was a little stiff, and there was even cold sweat on his forehead.

For martial artists like them, they basically won't get sick.

But Ye Feng's behavior at this time was really strange, as if he was seriously ill.

At this time, Ye Feng endured the destruction of his soul by the surrounding murals, while enjoying the growth of his soul after being broken.

He squeezed out a sentence through his teeth: "I'm fine, I'm just not in a good state suddenly."

When Chen Jiu heard this, although he had some doubts in his heart, he didn't say anything after all. He just nodded and said: "These murals were painted by Lord Martial God himself. This corridor is also called the 'Way of Martial God', so it may be a bit intimidating to warriors." Pressure, I was under tremendous pressure just now, just get used to it."

Chen Jiu thought Ye Feng was affected by the coercion emanating from the mural.

But Ye Feng actually directly used his soul to compete with the artistic conception in these murals, in order to temper his soul and increase his soul power.

This was a rare opportunity, and Ye Feng didn't want to miss it.

So at this time, Ye Feng had a trace of struggle in his eyes, trying to endure the pain just to temper his soul power.

Moreover, you must know that these murals were personally painted by the Martial God of the Martial Arts Temple. The martial arts artistic conception contained in them, while confronting Ye Feng's soul at this moment, is also imprinted in the depths of Ye Feng's soul.

In other words, Ye Feng not only increased his soul power, but also possessed the martial arts insights left by the Martial God, which is the true meaning of the Martial God.

This true meaning of the Martial God is an indescribable insight. It is not a specific martial arts inheritance, but it is an extremely precious thing. It is the spirit and energy contained in the murals traced by the Martial God.

At this time, Ye Feng has obtained the true meaning of the Martial God. The next time he performs martial arts, he will be able to naturally let his martial arts methods and power contain the true meaning of the Martial God.

As a result, an unusual and terrifying power is erupted, which has an extremely powerful bonus to martial arts combat power.

So at this time, although Ye Feng was in great pain and his soul felt like being pricked by needles, he still endured it.

When we reach the end of this road, the murals also come to an end.

The painful feeling that caused Ye Feng's soul disappeared.

"Four thousand seven hundred levels!"

Ye Feng discovered that his soul power had increased from the previous level of 4,600 to 4,700 levels!

After walking for a while, his soul power skyrocketed to a hundred levels.

I have to say that this martial arts temple is really a good place.

However, this method is probably only possible by Ye Feng.

And it's just a small matter that the soul power has increased by a hundred levels.

Ye Feng's real greatest gain is the true meaning of the Martial God!



The Martial God was the most powerful person in the prehistoric dynasty and the guardian of the dynasty.

Being able to understand the true meaning of martial arts he left behind in the murals is definitely an intangible treasure.

This will be of great benefit to Ye Feng in his subsequent practice of martial arts and his improvement in realm.

"The martial arts inheritance at the True God Realm level is all here."

At this time, the martial arts guard leading the way turned around and spoke.

Chen Jiu nodded and said: "Okay, thank you both for your guidance. Next we will just make our own choices."

Ye Feng also clasped his fists slightly and said, "Thank you very much."

"You two Shining Armor adults are very polite."

The martial arts guard laughed, then turned and left.

They are not afraid of Ye Feng and Chen Jiu coming. After all, there are countless powerful people in the entire martial arts temple, and those who do not follow the rules will end badly.

So the two martial arts guards can rest assured

He left and reminded before leaving: "After the newly promoted Lord Shining Armor has chosen his martial arts inheritance, he can just register at the door of this floor before going out."

After the words fell, the figures of the two martial arts guards had disappeared not far away.

At this time, Chen Jiu could not wait to enter the room on this floor.

In the room, there were light groups floating on the rows of bookshelves.

In every light group, there is an ancient book floating.

These are all martial arts inheritance at the true god level.

Chen Jiu was as excited as if he himself had chosen the martial arts inheritance.

He said aloud: "Ye Feng, you must cherish this opportunity. The Martial Arts Temple is the martial arts holy place of the entire divine dynasty. Even we, the Night Watchmen, many people are thinking about entering the Martial Arts Temple to select advanced martial arts. There are no qualifications. You need to make a huge contribution to the divine dynasty before you can enter and select high-level inheritances. You don't have to worry, just take your time and look at them one by one. "

After finishing speaking, Chen Jiu seemed to be hesitant and hesitantly said: "Ye Feng, you...after you have made your choice and practiced, can you lend it to me to see too? I also want to practice and cultivate the true god level peak inheritance. I have been trapped at the peak of the tenth level of the True God Realm for a long time, and I have been unable to break through to the Immortal Realm above the True God Realm."

Seeing Chen Jiu's hesitant look, Ye Feng couldn't help laughing and patted his shoulder, and said boldly: "Of course, I can make such a huge contribution this time. It can be said that half of it is because of you, Chen Jiu." , and we are good friends, and you have been kind to me, so I will not be stingy."

Chen Jiu is a veteran silver-armored night watchman. He may break through to the immortal realm at any time and become a golden-armored night watchman. It is good to have a good relationship with him.

Moreover, Ye Feng has always been very generous to his friends.

This is also the reason why Ye Feng can thrive wherever he goes.

Chapter 1703 Narrowing the Target Range

At this time, the two of them were walking in the huge martial arts inheritance room.

As long as they integrate a trace of their spiritual thoughts into the light group, they can watch the display of the martial arts secrets within it.

Ye Feng and Chen Jiu were selecting one by one, looking at the secrets of martial arts stored in the light group to see which one was the most powerful, and they had to choose the most powerful one.

"found it!" .??.??

Suddenly at this moment, Chen Jiu suddenly shouted, with a rather excited tone.

Ye Feng was currently watching a set of sword martial arts inheritance called "Slaying Heavenly Sword".

After all, Ye Feng's most powerful weapon now is the silver sword specially made by the Night Watchman. It is a weapon at the pinnacle of the True God Realm.

Fortunately, Ye Feng was able to master it and turned the most powerful sword move, Sorrow of the Gods, into a sword technique. Its power was even more domineering than when displayed with a sword.

"Now that I have integrated the Dragon Flame, the quality of my natal flame has reached the second level, which is even more terrifying. I have the opportunity to improve the sword energy fire storm and turn it into a sword energy fire storm. The sword is more domineering and violent than the sword. , maybe the power of the fire storm will be stronger."

Ye Feng murmured, then left the place and walked towards Chen Jiu.

Chen Jiu is a veteran silver-armored night watchman and a veteran true god realm warrior. He naturally has his own unique insights into the choice of martial arts inheritance.

So at this time, when Ye Feng saw Chen Jiu suddenly become so excited, he must have found an incredible martial arts inheritance.

"Chen Jiu, what did you find?"

Ye Feng walked over and found that Chen Jiu was still immersed in the ball of light in front of him.

Chen Jiu pointed at the ball of light and said in an excited tone: "This is the most domineering and fierce martial arts in the whole room. I think it is very suitable for you, Ye Feng. When you killed the two generals of the Tianya Society in the northwest desert, I have seen your sword skills, which are mainly fierce and domineering. This set of martial arts is absolutely suitable for you. It just so happened that you were promoted to Silver Armor and got a silver long sword at the peak of the true god level. The saber of our night watchman, but They are all treasures forged by the top alchemists in the Star Reaching Tower."

Hearing this, Ye Feng nodded immediately and said, "It seems like this is a set of sword techniques. Let me take a look."

At this time, Ye Feng immersed his spiritual thoughts into the light ball in front of him.

Uh-huh!

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately discovered that his soul had arrived at a chaotic scene of fighting.

Throughout the vast land, countless

Races, including humans, beasts, monsters, demons, etc., are all fighting in chaos.

"boom!"

And suddenly at this moment, from high in the sky, an old man wearing a blue gown suddenly descended.

This old man has wild hair and a tall body. He holds a broken sword in his hand, and his eyes are full of domineering power.

He stared at the vast battlefield thousands of miles underground, suddenly raised the long sword in his hand, and shouted: "The cursed tyrant sword!"

boom! !

This domineering old man waved the long sword in his hand and instantly displayed a terrifying sword skill, slashing directly at the battlefield below.

"Boom!!"

At this moment, countless ancient spell symbols appeared in the long sword, converging into a sword light that seemed to be able to tear the sky apart, and suddenly slashed hard towards the ground.

"Boom!"

In an instant, the entire earth was split in half, and a white mark appeared in the sky, as if it almost split the sky.

This sword is full of endless domineering power.

And at the moment when the sword was struck, countless ancient spell symbols appeared out of thin air, temporarily sealing off the entire battlefield, and could only bear the terrifying light of the sword.

As Ye Feng's soul watched, he felt a palpitation in his heart. He felt as if his whole body was about to be split open. This shows how terrifying this knife is.

And the most peculiar thing is that after this sword is struck, it not only has terrifying destructive power, but also at the moment when the sword technique is used, countless ancient spells appear, sealing the entire land of thousands of miles.

"This is a set of sword techniques that can be used both offensively and defensively!"

"It seems to have surpassed the true god level, and may be a half-step immortal level swordsmanship!"

Ye Feng's spirit retreated.

This set of sword techniques is called the "Spell-Sealing Hegemony Sword". It seems to have been created by an ancient swordsman. It is very domineering and is forged with an ancient banning spell. Each time it is cast, it can temporarily ban the enemy's attack. action.

Chen Jiu looked at this moment

When Ye Feng came out of the immersion state, he couldn't help but ask: "How was it? It's pretty good."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "It is indeed very powerful, and it should be a half-step immortal martial arts, much stronger than the peak of the true god level."

Chen Jiu laughed and said: "As long as it's in this room, we can take it away. I have seen this set of sword skills performed by an imperial guard in the palace. It is very powerful, mainly because of this sword." The spell not only has domineering attack power, but also has the blocking effect of ancient spells. It is equal to the control system and destructiveness. It is very practical and has a high overall cost-effectiveness. "

Ye Feng nodded, stretched out his hand and took out the inheritance book of "The Cursed Overlord Sword" from the light group, and said with a smile: "Then choose it."

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In the afternoon, Ye Feng said goodbye to Chen Jiu at the entrance of the Martial Arts Temple and walked directly towards the private manor where he lived.

The moment he entered the private manor, Ye Feng's keen soul power noticed wisps of invisible cold murderous intent hidden in all directions of the manor.

A sneer flashed across the corner of Ye Feng's lips, and he walked directly to the main hall in the center of the large manor without showing anything unusual.

His soul power spread out and asked the demon who had been staying at home to come over and report the situation.

Buzz!

Soon, a faint soul woman appeared in the void in front of Ye Feng, it was Yao Mei.

Ye Feng asked directly: "Who has been in the manor these days when I have been away?"

The demon reported: "This slave has been observing secretly. There have been several groups of people. The first group of people were the brothers and sisters from Prince Qin's Mansion. When they saw that the master was not in the private manor, they went back. The second group of people were Tianming. The girl from the department, Liu Yemei, who helped me set up the Yin Qi magic array, came to stay for a few days and then left. The third group of people never left after they arrived. They are still lurking in the manor. You should be kind to the master. Don't have any plans."

Ye Feng said: "I have sensed these killers lurking in the manor, but what I am concerned about is, what are their origins?"

Ye Feng has always wanted to investigate which big shot in the court wants to deal with him.

This big shot against him should be related to the fox fairy An Miaoyi.

It's just that Ye Feng couldn't go to Tianyinfang to find An Miaoyi directly. An Miaoyi was a fox fairy, and Ye Feng was afraid

An Miaoyi made trouble for herself and did not tell the King of Qin, because even if he told the King of Qin, the King of Qin would not be able to catch An Miaoyi, a powerful fox fairy.

So Ye Feng wanted to investigate on his own who the big shot behind the scenes was.

Someone who can instruct a fox fairy like An Miaoyi must be an extraordinary person and must have a great background.

This kind of thing involves too much, and Ye Feng actually doesn't want to get involved. After all, he is now single and weak in the imperial city, and he is far from having the confidence to arm-wrestle with some big shots.

However, Ye Feng couldn't help but wanted to murder him again and again.

This time when he went out to perform a night watchman mission, Ye Feng just let the demon hide in the secret and watch.

At this time, the demon responded loudly: "Master, I have found out the origins of these killers. They are some death row prisoners in the Criminal Department, and they are all martial arts masters."

Ye Feng's eyes were a little surprised and he said: "A death row prisoner in the Ministry of Punishment? Could it be that the person who secretly dealt with me was a big shot in the Ministry of Punishment? No! The person who guided me to this haunted house last time was a person from the Ministry of Housing and Urban-Rural Affairs. In other words, the person behind the scenes was A big shot can guide the Ministry of Revenue and ask the Ministry of Punishment to do things. His methods are really powerful in this imperial city. It seems that the previous guess is correct. The person behind the scenes is a big shot of the royal family in the palace. In addition to His Majesty the Emperor, I am afraid there are also Only the prince has this ability, or only the queen and other core groups of the royal family have this right."

Ye Feng once again narrowed the target range and was quite happy.

But pressure also comes one after another.

Unexpectedly, there was someone in the core group of the royal family who secretly colluded with Fox Fairy, a figure at the level of the Seven Great Fairies in the World. I don't know if the emperor knew about this.

"By the way, I am a night watchman now. Maybe I can go to the Marshal for help and report this useful information to the Marshal. Maybe I don't need to check everything myself. Let the Marshal worry about this matter. It's just a good thing. It solves my crisis."

Ye Feng thought to himself, and immediately walked out of the private manor, preparing to go to the Night Watch headquarters to find the commander.

This matter involves too much, so I can only find the tallest person to bear it.



A group of death row killers lurking in Ye Feng's private manor were about to ambush Ye Feng, but Ye Feng suddenly left the manor. This caught the group of death row killers off guard and made them feel depressed. They could only continue. Lurking, waiting for Ye Feng to come back again.

Chapter 1704 Report

Ye Feng was very fast and arrived at the Night Watch headquarters in a blink of an eye.

He walked under the nine-story pavilion and said to the guard: "I have something urgent and I want to see the commander-in-chief."

"Okay, wait a minute, I'm going to report to the commander-in-chief. The commander-in-chief is talking to a distinguished guest about a secret matter."

The guard knew that the young silver-armored night watchman in front of him seemed to be treated very unusually. He was promoted to silver-armor in just a few days and gained the attention of the commander. The guard did not dare to delay and went directly to the ninth floor of the pavilion. .???.??

Soon the guard came down, clasped his fists and said, "Commander, please let Mr. Ye Feng in."

"Okay, thank you very much."

Ye Feng crossed his fists and went straight upstairs to the ninth floor pavilion.

The moment he entered the ninth floor, Ye Feng discovered that in addition to the handsome man wrapped in black armor, there was also a woman covered in a red robe. Although her head was covered with a veil, she could Get a glimpse of its unparalleled beauty.

Ye Feng first clasped his fists at Heijia and said: "Commander, I have something important to report to you in my humble position, and I need the commander to make a decision."

The marshal looked at Ye Feng at this time and said: "If you have anything to say, just tell me directly. This person is the Chief Commander of the Tianming Department. This time he came to our Night Watch Headquarters to thank my Night Watchman for the young Commander. The guardian of life, Ye Feng, you are here to meet Da Si Ming. "

Da Siming?

The man in the crimson robe in front of me is the legendary Chief of the Tianming Division?

Ye Feng's face suddenly showed a trace of surprise.

According to what Shao Siming said, it was this Great Siming who saw something extraordinary in him, and then asked his mother, the Ninth Princess, to know that he was the son of the Ninth Princess.

In other words, this great commander knows his true identity.

However, although Ye Feng was surprised in his heart, he did not have any fear.

Because according to what Shao Siming said, this mysterious Da Siming was good friends with his mother, the Ninth Princess.

Ye Feng didn't know whether Da Siming had revealed his identity to the commander.

However, seeing that the marshal's attitude towards him was still the same as before, Ye Feng felt that Da Siming had not revealed his true identity.

Because of his identity, the less people know about it, the better. Before his strength reaches a certain level, Ye Feng doesn't want to attract too much attention.

If your identity is exposed in advance, it will be very bad for your future development.

At this time, Ye Feng obviously noticed that Da Siming's eyes seemed to be looking at him from under the veil with a trace of curiosity and smile.

"This time, thank you little brother Ye Feng for rescuing and protecting me, Master Tianming, Master Siming."

Da Siming spoke out, his tone carrying a mature charm, giving people a tingling and soft feeling.

But Ye Feng calmed down, clasped his fists and said, "Master Si Ming is ridiculous. As a night watchman, I must fulfill my duties and protect the safety of His Highness Young Si Ming."

Da Siming said: "By the way, when I heard Shao Siming mention little brother Ye Feng before, she said that little brother Ye Feng seemed to be very interested in the magic of our Tianming Department."

When Ye Feng heard this, his eyes suddenly moved, wanting to say something.

But at this time, the commander spoke up: "Da Siming, you are right. Ye Feng is a rare fellow soul martial artist. The soul martial art of your Tianming Department is

If you can let Ye Feng learn the method, I will be very grateful. "

Ye Feng looked at the commander in black armor in surprise. He didn't expect that this high-ranking Night Watch commander would be grateful to others for his own sake.

I have to say that this kind of support is very profound.

It seemed that the Night Watch Commander really valued Ye Feng, a future talent.

Da Siming smiled and said: "Since the commander-in-chief has spoken, I naturally have no problem. Little brother Ye Feng, I remember that you are good friends with an internal disciple named Liu Yemei from our Tianming Division. , From now on, you can follow Liu Yemei and come to my inner division of Tianming Division to learn the soul method at any time."

When Ye Feng heard this, he immediately looked overjoyed and said, "Thank you so much, Lord Siming!"

Da Siming smiled and didn't say anything more, but said: "Since everything that needs to be said has been said, I will leave first. If you, the night watchman, report the news internally, I won't be able to listen in. "

After saying that, Da Siming's figure moved, and her entire body disappeared in an instant. Every trace was gone, and she had no idea how she left.

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said: "That's just a soul body of Lord Siming."

The commander gave Ye Feng an appreciative look and said, "You have very good eyesight and your future in the Soul Dao is very bright. This time, Da Siming agrees that you go to the Tianming Division to learn magic. Then you can't waste this great opportunity." Chance."

Ye Feng clasped his fists and said, "Thanks to the commander for being able to speak for me this time. Otherwise, Master Da Siming might not agree to my request to learn soul skills, considering the rule that inheritance should not fall into the hands of outsiders."

"These are little things."

The commander waved his hand and then said: "By the way, I heard from Chen Jiu that you just got a very powerful sword technique from the Martial Arts Temple. If you don't hurry back to your own private manor to practice, why are you in such a hurry?" Did you come to me for something special? "

Ye Feng reported: "Commander, I do have very important information to report, because I can't decide it by myself, so I need the commander to decide this matter."

When the commander saw Ye Feng being so solemn, he couldn't help but become interested and said, "Oh? What's the matter? Let's talk about it."

Ye Feng said: "This matter starts from when I was an aide in Prince Qin's Mansion..."

Next, Ye Feng told everything he saw, heard, and guessed.

Including An Miaoyi, the first oiran of Tianyinfang, is the fox fairy among the seven great demon fairies in the world.

It also includes the recent various frame-ups against him by people from the Ministry of Husbandry and the Ministry of Punishment.

After hearing this, the commander fell into silence.

Ye Feng spoke up at this time: "So I guess, I inadvertently ruined Fox Immortal's plan and made the people behind Fox Immortal angry. If I can let Fox Immortal live peacefully in the imperial city, I boldly guess, The person behind the Fox Fairy definitely has a lot of power in the court, and is most likely from the royal family..."

"Stop talking."

The commander suddenly spoke up. He looked at Ye Feng, his eyes were deep and dark, and said: "You did a good job in reporting this matter. I know it. As for who is behind the scenes, don't make random guesses. This matter is handed over to me." Give it to me, I will investigate and solve it secretly, and then I will dispatch some powerful guards to follow you to your private estate as guards."

Ye Feng's eyes lit up, this was what he wanted, and he said: "Thank you, Marshal!" Ye Feng was very fast and arrived at the Night Watch headquarters in a blink of an eye.

He walked under the nine-story pavilion and said to the guard: "I have something urgent and I want to see the commander-in-chief."

"Okay, wait a moment, I will report to the commander-in-chief. The commander-in-chief is discussing secret matters with a distinguished guest."

The guard knew that the young silver-armored night watchman in front of him seemed to be treated very unusually. He was promoted to silver-armor in just a few days and gained the attention of the commander. The guard did not dare to delay and went directly to the ninth floor of the pavilion.

Soon the guard came down, clasped his fists and said, "Commander, let Master Ye Feng go in."

"Okay, thank you very much."

Ye Feng crossed his fists and went straight upstairs to the ninth floor pavilion.

The moment he entered the ninth floor, Ye Feng discovered that in addition to the handsome man wrapped in black armor, there was also a woman covered in a red robe. Although her head was covered with a veil, she could Get a glimpse of its unparalleled beauty.

Ye Feng first clasped his fists at Heijia and said: "Commander, I have something important to report to you in my humble position, and I need the commander to make a decision."

The Marshal looked at Ye Feng at this time and said: "If you have anything to say, just tell me directly. This person is the Chief of the Tianming Department. This time he came to our Night Watch Headquarters to express his gratitude to the Young Master of the Night Watch. The guardian of life, Ye Feng, you are here to meet Da Si Ming. "

Da Siming?

The man in the crimson robe in front of me is the legendary Chief of the Tianming Division?

Ye Feng's face suddenly showed a trace of surprise.

According to what Shao Siming said, it was this Great Siming who saw something extraordinary in him, and then asked his mother, the Ninth Princess, to know that he was the son of the Ninth Princess.

In other words, this great commander knows his true identity.

However, although Ye Feng was surprised in his heart, he did not have any fear.

Because according to what Shao Siming said, this mysterious Da Siming was good friends with his mother, the Ninth Princess.

Ye Feng didn't know whether Da Siming had revealed his identity to the commander.

However, seeing that the marshal's attitude towards him was still the same as before, Ye Feng felt that Da Siming had not revealed his true identity.

Because of his identity, the less people know about it, the better. Before his strength reaches a certain level, Ye Feng doesn't want to attract too much attention.

If your identity is exposed in advance, it will be very bad for your future development.

At this time, Ye Feng obviously noticed that Da Siming's eyes seemed to be looking at him from under the veil with a trace of curiosity and smile.

"This time, thank you little brother Ye Feng for rescuing and protecting me, Master Tianming, Master Siming."

Da Siming spoke out, his tone carrying a mature charm, giving people a tingling and soft feeling.

But Ye Feng calmed down, clasped his fists and said, "Master Si Ming is ridiculous. As a night watchman, I have to fulfill my duties and protect the safety of His Highness Young Si Ming."

Da Siming said: "By the way, when I heard Shao Siming mention little brother Ye Feng before, she said that little brother Ye Feng seemed to be very interested in the magic of our Tianming Department."

When Ye Feng heard this, his eyes suddenly moved, wanting to say something.

But at this time, the commander-in-chief spoke up: "Da Siming, you are right. Ye Feng is a rare soul martial fellow practitioner. The soul magic of your Tianming Department is

If you can let Ye Feng learn the method, I will be very grateful. "

Ye Feng looked at the commander in black armor in surprise. He didn't expect that this high-ranking Night Watch commander would be grateful to others for his own sake.

I have to say that this kind of support is very profound.

It seemed that the Night Watch Commander really valued Ye Feng, a future talent.

Da Siming smiled and said: "Since the commander has spoken, I naturally have no problem. Little brother Ye Feng, I remember that you are good friends with a disciple of our Tianming Division called Liu Yemei. , From now on, you can follow Liu Yemei and come to my inner division of Tianming Division to learn the soul method at any time."

When Ye Feng heard this, he suddenly looked overjoyed and said, "Thank you so much, Lord Siming!"

Da Siming smiled and didn't say anything more, but said: "Since everything that needs to be said has been said, I will leave first. If you, the night watchman, report the news internally, I won't be able to listen in. "

After saying that, Da Siming's figure moved, and she disappeared instantly, leaving no trace of her. It was not clear how she left.

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said: "That's just a soul body of Lord Siming."

The commander gave Ye Feng an appreciative look and said: "You have very good eyesight and your future in the Soul Dao is very bright. This time, Da Siming agrees that you go to the Tianming Department to learn magic. Then you can't waste this great opportunity." Chance."

Ye Feng clasped his fists and said, "Thanks to the commander for being able to speak for me this time. Otherwise, Master Da Siming might not agree to my request to learn soul skills, considering the rule that inheritance should not fall into the hands of outsiders."

"These are little things."

The commander waved his hand and then said: "By the way, I heard from Chen Jiu that you just got a very powerful sword technique from the Martial Arts Temple. If you don't hurry back to your own private manor to practice, why are you in such a hurry?" Did you come to me for something special? "

Ye Feng reported: "Commander, I do have very important information to report, because I can't decide it by myself, so I need the commander to decide this matter."

When the commander saw Ye Feng being so solemn, he couldn't help but become interested and said, "Oh? What's the matter? Let's talk about it."

Ye Feng said: "This matter starts from when I was an aide in Prince Qin's Mansion..."

Next, Ye Feng told everything he saw, heard, and guessed.



Including An Miaoyi, the first oiran of Tianyinfang, is the fox fairy among the seven great demon fairies in the world.

It also includes the recent various frame-ups against him by people from the Ministry of Husbandry and the Ministry of Punishment.

After hearing this, the commander fell into silence.

Ye Feng spoke up at this time: "So I guess that I accidentally ruined Fox Immortal's plan and made the people behind Fox Immortal angry. If I can let Fox Immortal live peacefully in the imperial city, I boldly guess, The person behind the Fox Fairy definitely has a lot of power in the court, and is most likely from the royal family..."

"Stop talking."

The commander suddenly spoke up. He looked at Ye Feng, his eyes were deep and dark, and said: "You have done a good job in reporting this matter. I know it. As for who is behind the scenes, don't make random guesses. This matter is handed down to me." Give it to me, I will investigate and solve it secretly, and then I will dispatch some powerful guards to follow you to your private estate as guards."

Ye Feng's eyes lit up, this was what he wanted, and he said: "Thank you, Marshal!"

Chapter 1706 Seeking Revenge

In the secret training room of the large manor.

It has been three days and three nights since Ye Feng realized the secret of the inheritance of the "Curse-sealed Tyrant Sword".

With the demonic understanding after the transformation of the soul gem, even if it is difficult to understand the cursed tyrant sword, Ye Feng was almost able to understand it in three days and three nights.

At this time, he was holding the silver long knife in his hand. The long knife seemed to sense the special and terrifying knife intent released from Ye Feng, and it was making a clanking sound.

However, Ye Feng did not use the sword after all. After all, the power of the cursed tyrant sword was too terrifying. He was afraid that this sword would destroy his private luxury manor, which would be a big loss.

Suppressing his inner impulse, Ye Feng inserted the long knife into the scabbard and walked out of the secret training room.

Buzz!

At this time, Ye Feng felt slightly and discovered that the six iron slaves were guarding the six directions of the private manor, guarding secretly, and they were completely the six most loyal guardians.

After Ye Feng walked to the main hall, he found that the demon in red was already waiting in the hall with the two of them.

The demon immediately said respectfully: "Master, these two people are two strange people carefully selected by this slave from the refugees outside the imperial city. They both have great potential."

Ye Feng looked at the two people. The first one was a great monk wearing a worn-out cassock. He was holding a purple-gold Hunyuan stick in his hand. Although there was no fluctuation in his cultivation level, his body naturally exuded a certain energy. There is a palpating aura, and the whole person looks very energetic.

When the great monk saw Ye Feng approaching, he knew that this person was the true master, with an extraordinary status, and who knew how much nobler he was than refugees like them.

At this time, the great monk clasped his hands together and said: "Sir, my dharma name is 'Guanhai'. I am a warrior monk in the Bodhi Temple in Qingyuan City near the imperial city. However, due to the recent demon disaster, the temple collapsed and countless monks were killed by demons. , I was born with supernatural powers, and finally escaped from the chaos and took refuge outside the imperial city. If your lord is willing to take me in, I will definitely be devastated for you. "

Ye Feng nodded slightly. This sea-viewing monk had a clean origin and was born with divine power. There seemed to be a primitive and ancient energy surging in his body. He had huge

potential. He was very likely to become a Buddha in the physical body. He had good potential and was worth cultivating.

At this time, Ye Feng looked at the second person. This second person was a young man with purple hair and purple eyes. He had a natural unicorn pattern on his body. He looked like he was only thirteen or fourteen years old.

Son, very thin.

The demon said: "Master, except for purple hair and purple eyes, there is nothing special about this boy, but my seventh sense tells me that this boy is very unusual."

Ye Feng nodded slightly, scanned the purple-haired boy with the Divine Eyes of Creation, and said, "Yes, he can stay."

Ye Feng did not directly tell what was special about this purple-haired and purple-eyed boy.

But when the purple-haired and purple-eyed boy heard Ye Feng say that he could stay, his cold face immediately showed a happy expression.

Because he hadn't eaten for a long time and was about to starve to death, but he didn't expect that he would be spotted by a big shot in the imperial city.

When the demon brought him to this large manor, the little boy saw that the entire manor was so luxurious. As the owner of the manor, this young man must have a very noble status.

This young man with purple hair and purple eyes immediately knelt on one knee in front of Ye Feng, with a serious look on his face, and said: "My Lord loves me so much. If I become a master in the future, I will definitely serve you loyally." !"

Ye Feng smiled and said, "Okay, I'll remember what you said. By the way, what's your name?"

The young man with purple hair and purple eyes said: "Replying to your lord, my name is Aling. I have been an orphan since I was a child. My grandfather helped me raise me. My grandfather was killed by a demon."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "As long as you are loyal to me, I will train you to become the most powerful warrior. By then, no monsters or monsters will be able to stop you from killing."

Ye Feng did not look down upon or dislike these two subordinates who were just ordinary people now.

In fact, with Ye Feng's current financial resources and status, he can recruit many masters of staff at any time.

But Ye Feng didn't do that.

Because he knew very well that what he would face in the future would be tremendous pressure from the entire royal family of the Ancient God Dynasty.

It is even possible that he will be on the opposite side of the entire royal family, and even the current emperor.

So Ye Feng doesn't want to recruit that person.

The subordinates who planted wall grass fell on both sides.

He wants to cultivate a man with a clean origin and to be completely loyal to his subordinates, like a dead soldier.

And if you want to get such subordinates who are like dead soldiers, it is most effective to start from the kindness of knowing and meeting them and train them from scratch.

At this time, Ye Feng looked at the demon beside him and took out a book of Buddhist techniques and a book of martial arts techniques from the storage ring, which were all the wealth that Ye Feng had accumulated over the years.

He spoke out: "Yao Mei, take these two basic exercises, take the monk and Aling down, arrange two houses for them to live in, and give them the exercises to start practicing."

"Yes, Master."

The demon took the two skills and went down with the monk and the purple-haired and purple-eyed boy Aling. .??.

At this time, Ye Feng also stood up, walked out of the hall, left the manor, and walked towards the Night Watch headquarters.

Although the commander-in-chief attaches great importance to himself, there is something wrong with him practicing for three days and three nights without reporting to the headquarters.

When Ye Feng arrived at the Night Watch headquarters, he heard about a major event that had happened recently.

"The queen of the current dynasty, Muye Tianxia, was thrown into the cold palace by the emperor. It is suspected that the queen colluded with the monsters of her mother's monster world in the Kingdom of Ten Thousand Monsters in an attempt to bring trouble to the imperial city. Her son Gu Hengsha, who is now the crown prince, is , were almost affected."

"In addition, the identity of An Miaoyi, the first courtesan of Tianyinfang, was exposed to the world. Last night, she was hunted down by the ten most powerful golden-armored night watchmen. She was seriously injured, but they could not catch the fox fairy. , An Miaoyi disappeared."

Early in the morning, everyone in the entire Night Watch headquarters was discussing this matter, looking very excited and excited.

After all, in the imperial city that had been dull for a long time, such a big event suddenly happened, which made people feel incredible and shocked.

"It turns out that the person who secretly joined forces with An Miaoyi, the fox fairy, to plot a certain treasure in Prince Qin's palace is actually the current Queen!"

Ye Feng's eyes were extremely horrified.

It turns out that the person who has been secretly dealing with him is the current empress. No wonder he can mobilize the power of the Ministry of Husbandry and the Ministry of Punishment at will.

At this time, Ye Feng was also impressed by the efficiency of the night watchman.

Just three days.

It's really impressive.

However, the commander of the Night Watch made great achievements in uncovering the collusion between the demon clan and the civil strife in the imperial city, and was personally commended by His Majesty the Emperor.

The reputation of the Night Watch once again shocked the entire imperial city, leaving countless people in awe.

It can be said that Ye Feng and the commander-in-chief helped each other by providing intelligence information for his own safety.

"It seems that if something happens, you have to find the commander."

Ye Feng was a little happy inside.

The pressure that I had been feeling had also dissipated a lot.

However, the crown prince's position is still there, and he might become even more resentful towards himself because of the queen's affairs.

Although outsiders didn't know it, His Royal Highness the Crown Prince, who shared the same hatred as the Queen, must have known that this news was revealed to the Night Watch Marshal by himself, a little silver-armored Night Watchman.

And even if the queen is thrown into the cold palace, it does not mean that the queen will never be able to stand up.

After all, the queen has a son who is a prince, and the queen's background is from the Kingdom of Ten Thousand Demons that rules the entire demon world.

"It seems that I still need to hug the commander's thigh tightly, otherwise I, a little Dao realm warrior, will probably be shattered by the whirlpool in the imperial city in an instant!"

Ye Feng thought in his mind and prepared to leave after reporting at the Night Watch headquarters.

"Ye Feng!"

But a familiar voice suddenly sounded from behind.

Ye Feng turned around and saw Chen Jiu, a veteran silver-armored night watchman, running in a hurry.

Ye Feng was a little surprised and said, "What's the matter? Making you so anxious?"

Chen Jiu pulled Ye Feng and ran towards the night watchman's inner hall, saying: "Ye Feng, you go to the inner hall with me to hide for a while. Something bad is going to happen. Last time you killed Chu Tian, the son of Tian Ying Hou. After being injured, Chu Tian was trampled under his feet by you. He was so angry that he vomited blood and fainted. He has not woken up yet. He seems to have become a vegetative state. His father Tian Yinghou, the Viscount, is a powerful being in the immortal realm. , is coming from the Marquis Mansion to seek revenge, saying that he will punish you, and that he will personally capture you and put you in the imperial prison, where you will never be able to stand up and atone for his son's sins! "

Chapter 1707 Two stunning swords

Did Marquis Tianying come to question him personally?

At this time, Ye Feng was pulled towards the inner hall by Chen Jiu, trying to hide.

But at this moment, a terrifying martial arts aura suddenly appeared throughout the entire Night Watch headquarters.

That was pressure beyond the realm of true gods.

It's a terrifying momentum at the level of the Immortal Realm!

"boom!"

Suddenly, at this moment, a middle-aged man wearing brocade clothes with goshawk patterns, with a stern expression and hook-like eyes, suddenly descended from the sky.

This person is none other than Tianyinghou!

He is the father of Little Marquis Chu Tian!

At this moment, countless people in the entire Night Watch headquarters couldn't help but look in that direction.

At this time, Tian Yinghou walked step by step in the direction of Ye Feng, and rising above him was a majestic green goshawk with a height of several thousand meters. Its divine light was bright, like a king of the sky, overlooking the ants in the world.

His tone was extremely cold, and he said word by word: "Ye Feng, you are just a little silver-armored night watchman. You knew the identity of my son Chu Tian, but you dealt such a cruel hand, severely injuring him and falling into a deep sleep forever. , can't wake up again, do you know what this sin is?"

"Guilty?"

Ye Feng suddenly smiled and said: "Marquis Tianying, I respect you as the Viscount Marquis, and I will explain to you that it was your son Chu Tian who was dissatisfied with me and became Silver Armor, took the initiative to attack me, and insulted me with wild words. My identity, tell me, why am I guilty of being so cruel?"

"presumptuous!"

Marquis Tianying suddenly shouted loudly and angrily said: "A little commoner dares to quibble in front of me. You hurt my son. Today I will make you fall into a deep sleep forever like my son!"



boom!

The moment Tian Yinghou finished speaking, a terrifying killing intent burst out from his body.

The killing intent was like a wave, covering the entire field in an instant, making everyone feel an extremely cold chill, like falling into an ice cellar.

Chen Jiu, who was standing next to Ye Feng, changed his expression and couldn't help shouting at Tianying Hou: "Master Hou! This is the headquarters of the Night Watch! You can't be so presumptuous!"

Marquis Tianying sneered and said: "The commander-in-chief is discussing matters with His Majesty in the palace today, and the ten golden-armored night watchmen also followed him. I have calculated the date before coming here."

When Chen Jiu heard this, his expression suddenly changed and he said: "Ye Feng is the most important young night watchman under the Marshal. If you kill Ye Feng, aren't you afraid of the Marshal's wrath?"

Tian Yinghou waved his hand, and the green goshawk in the sky instantly swooped down from the sky, directly sending Chen Jiu flying into the distance, smashing a large number of buildings with a "bang".

Chen Jiu spat out a mouthful of blood. The strength of this Tian Ying Hou was really great. He was worthy of being a super strong man in the Immortal Realm.

Even though he was only at the first level of the Immortal Realm, he still completely suppressed Chen Jiu, a warrior at the tenth level of the True God Realm.

There were many night watchmen around with frightened eyes. They wanted to step forward to help, but they did not dare.

first day

The Eagle Marquis is a noble of the Imperial City with the title of Viscount. Secondly, the Eagle Marquis is so powerful that no one is willing to step forward and die. After all, this is a fight between the people within the Imperial City, not to resist foreign enemies.

At this moment, Ye Feng saw Chen Jiu spraying blood not far away, and his eyes suddenly turned cold.

He stared at the Tianying Hou opposite him, his tone was as cold as iron, and said: "Tianying Hou, you dare to hurt my friends and threaten to kill me in public. You are such a domineering Tianying Hou. Today I will fight with you. Zhan, let you know what will happen if you provoke me?"

Wow!

Almost as soon as Ye Feng finished speaking, the entire field fell into an uproar.

A warrior in the Great Dao Realm wants to fight against a super strong man in the Immortal Realm?

This gave everyone around him a dreamy feeling.

Although Ye Feng is a genius, he has been praised and valued by the commander.

However, many night watchmen around felt that Ye Feng's declaration of war on Tian Yinghou was really like an earthworm shaking a tree and an egg striking a stone.

“Don’t overestimate your own capabilities.”

Marquis Tianying spoke up. He stared at Ye Feng with a cold smile in his eyes and said, "Boy, I admire your courage, but your innocence and stupidity make me feel ridiculous."

"boom!"

At this moment, Tian Yinghou suddenly launched an attack.

The eagle in the sky above his head opened its mouth in an instant and sprayed out an extremely violent light blade, full of boundless sharpness, which instantly cut towards Ye Feng.

"Buzz!"

But suddenly at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly burst out with divine light, and a terrifying chaotic energy spread out from Ye Feng's body instantly, as if a powerful defense mechanism had been formed, and it actually resisted Lived that blade of light.

"What?"

Everyone present could not help but tremble when they saw this scene, and their eyes were full of shock.

How could a small Dao Dao realm warrior, and a young man at that, be able to withstand the attack of an Immortal Realm powerhouse like Tian Yinghou?

Everyone's eyes were focused on the chaotic energy emanating around Ye Feng.

They immediately understood that this son's inheritance was absolutely terrifying, allowing him to fight beyond the ranks.

But the gap between the Great Dao Realm and the Immortal Realm is really too big. Even though everyone is very surprised, they still feel that Ye Feng's fate can only be suppressed and killed by Tian Yinghou.

"As a warrior in the Great Dao Realm, you are indeed very good."

Tian Yinghou seemed to feel that he had seen through Ye Feng. When he saw Ye Feng resisting the light blade of his martial arts vision, there was no surprise. Instead, three sharp iron claws appeared in his hand and said: "But next, you will I tore it into countless pieces!"

"The goshawk tears away its claws from the sky!"

"boom!!"

Tian Yinghou launched a full-scale attack at this moment. The three iron claws in his hands were made of heavenly iron. They were extremely terrifying and sharp. They almost tore the space into pieces and tore them directly in front of Ye Feng, to scratch his entire body.

"Qiang!"

But Ye Feng did not evade or dodge at this moment. Instead, under the horrified eyes of everyone, he instantly pulled out the silver long knife from his waist and slashed at the sky.

"The cursed tyrant sword!"

Ye Feng used the powerful sword skills he had just learned from the Martial Arts Temple.

The moment the sword struck out, a terrifying sword light suddenly appeared in the sky, tearing apart mountains and rivers and tearing apart the earth.

In addition, under this knife, countless ancient spell symbols flew out from the long knife in Ye Feng's hand instantly, sealing off the entire space in front of him.

Even the three iron claws that Tian Yinghou grabbed out at this moment were like being stuck in a quagmire, and were sealed in place by ancient spell symbols.

"What?"

When everyone around them saw this scene, they were so shocked that they almost opened their eyes.

Marquis Tianying also changed his eyes slightly and said, "Where did you learn this sword?"

"boom!!"

However, Ye Feng didn't bother to answer at all, and slashed hard with another knife. This time he melted the true meaning of the Martial God that he had obtained from the mural of the Martial God's Road in the Martial Arts Temple.

"boom!!!"

The cursed tyrant sword that was integrated into the true meaning of the Martial God instantly burst out with unimaginable destructive power, far exceeding the energy given by the sword technique itself. Even Ye Feng did not expect the integration of the true meaning of the Martial God. It actually has such a terrifying bonus effect on his sword light.

"Boom!"

The void was like a mountain, and everything collapsed. Under this sword, everything seemed to be destroyed.

Even Tian Ying Hou felt like he was stuck in a quagmire at this moment. He was stunned by Ye Feng's sudden burst of terrifying energy, and he felt as if his whole body was about to be shattered into pieces.

"ah!"

Finally, Tian Yinghou howled miserably, and the iron claws in his hands were actually chopped into pieces. Then, his whole body was struck far away by the terrifying sword light, and he fell hard outside the gate of the Night Watch Headquarters.

On the same spot, Ye Feng spent almost all his strength on these two swords, his face was a little pale, and he stood there.

Everyone present was stunned to see that a warrior in the Great Dao Realm chopped off a strong man in the first level of the Immortal Realm with two swords?

This is simply incredible!

But Ye Feng felt that all his strength was exhausted at this moment.

The two swords just now, especially the second sword that was integrated with the true meaning of the God of War, almost drained him of all his strength.

Ye Fengzhi

He said, facing a super strong man like Tian Yinghou, who is in the Immortal Realm, if he fights normally, he will definitely die.

Therefore, Ye Feng concentrated all his strength and struck out the two most terrifying swords in an instant. In an instant, he burst out with the strongest attack, knocking Tian Yinghou away and causing him to fall to the ground seriously injured.

At this time, Ye Feng held his body with a long knife and stood there, looking at the gate of the headquarters.

Marquis Tianying's body was covered with dense cuts and wounds, and blood was flowing.

But Tian Ying Hou still stood up. He did not suffer serious injuries, but was chopped, and his aura became more and more terrifying.

Because Tian Yinghou felt a huge humiliation. He was a noble viscount and a super strong man in the Immortal Realm, but he was knocked away by a boy in the Great Dao Realm?

And he was so disgraced that he almost suffered a serious injury.

For Marquis Tianying, this was simply a great shame and a great loss of face.

In addition, Tian Yinghou himself was deeply afraid of Ye Feng's potential.

He thought to himself, once this kid grows up, how terrifying will it be?

This made Tian Yinghou's murderous intention towards Ye Feng become more and more intense.

Ye Feng stared at the powerful Tianying Hou and smiled bitterly in his heart. Sure enough, the gap in cultivation was still too big.

But Ye Feng was not upset in his heart, instead he was full of strong confidence.

Because if it were anyone else, let alone the Great Dao Realm, even Chen Jiu, who was at the tenth level of the True God Realm, would be blown away by a slap from Tian Yinghou.

But he himself was only in the Great Dao Realm, so he slashed Tian Yinghou away with two swords, almost seriously injuring this powerful Immortal Realm man.

It can be said that this is a huge achievement.

Everyone around was also horrified. If Ye Feng had not died today, just with those two stunning swords, Ye Feng would instantly become famous in the entire Imperial City martial arts circle and become a hot figure among the younger generation.

"Boy, you must die today."

At this time, Tian Yinghou charged towards Ye Feng with terrifying murderous intent and cold eyes.

"Marquis Tianying, you are so presumptuous!"

But suddenly at this moment, a majestic voice that sounded like destiny suddenly sounded throughout the entire Night Watch headquarters.

boom!

A dark figure in black armor appeared in front of Ye Feng in an instant.

He just flicked his finger, and an extremely powerful and huge air wave immediately vibrated out of the space. With a "boom", the rushing Tianying Hou was blown away, causing the opponent to spurt blood continuously, and his body was like a broken body. The sack fell far away, and no one knew how many bones in its body were broken.

One finger can instantly suppress a powerful Immortal Realm man!

Standing in front of Ye Feng was the night watchman in black armor!

Seeing the commander's arrival, both the night watchmen around him, Chen Jiu not far away, and Ye Feng himself breathed a sigh of relief.

Chapter 1708 Aquila Beast Core

The field fell into a dead silence.

On the shattered earth not far away, Marquis Tianying was not dead. It was obvious that the commander showed mercy and did not directly kill this nobleman with the title of viscount.

After all, this is the imperial city of the Divine Dynasty, and even the commander in charge of the Night Watch department needs to follow some rules.

Tian Yinghou struggled to get up. The powerful vitality of the Immortal Realm warrior prevented him from dying on the spot, but he was seriously injured and dying.

"Master Hou!"

A group of guards who followed Tian Yinghou stepped forward and supported Tian Yinghou.

Marquis Tianying stared at the figure covered in black armor standing in front of Ye Feng in the headquarters, and said slowly: "Commander, you can protect him for a while, but you can't protect him for the rest of his life!"

After finishing his words, Marquis Tianying said directly to the guards beside him: "Help me go back to the Marquis Mansion to heal my wounds."

The marshal suddenly spoke up: "Marquis Tianying, although you are a viscount, you came to my Night Watch headquarters to cause trouble and bullied the younger ones. You really don't take me, the Night Watch marshal, seriously."

When Marquis Tianying heard this, his body froze and he did not talk back. He knew how terrifying the night watchman was.

He turned around, stared at the black-armored figure, and said, "What do you want?"



The commander's cold and undeniable voice came out from the dark metal mask: "I know that in order to practice magic, you led 30,000 soldiers and spent a huge price to ambush and kill a young God Realm god. Eagle, I need that eagle's core."

Hearing this, Marquis Tianying suddenly changed his expression and said, "You... how did you know this happened? The matter of ambushing God Realm Tianying is my private secret, and those 30,000 soldiers are also my private soldiers. Death warrior."

The commander smiled coldly and said: "If there are 100% secrets in this world, my night watch department knows at least 90%. Lord Aquila, stop talking nonsense and hand over the core of the Aquila beast in your body. I will forgive your rudeness this time."

Tian Yinghou heard the words

, his face immediately became extremely ugly.

"Walk!"

He instantly grabbed the two guards around him, shouted loudly, and rose into the sky, trying to escape.

"Buzz!"

But at this time, the commander suddenly stretched out a hand and grabbed it in the distance.

"boom!"

Suddenly, a dark hand covering the sky appeared on the field, covering the entire sky.

The big hand covered the sky and blocked out the sun, and in one fell swoop, it knocked down the Sky Eagle Lord who was rising into the sky, and smashed it hard on the ground.

"Uh-huh!"

Suddenly at this time, Tian Yinghou took out a beast core emitting demonic light from his storage spirit ring and threw it to the commander in the distance.

His eyes were extremely ugly, and he said a harsh word: "Commander, you are becoming more and more arrogant in the imperial city. Sooner or later, you will become the target of public criticism. I will wait to see your jokes."

Uh-huh!

After finishing speaking, Marquis Tianying disappeared into the distance with two guards.

He finally gave in and sent the beast core of the God Realm Sky Eagle out, so that he could leave safely.

"Uh-huh!"

At this time, the commander reached high in the sky, grabbed the eagle beast core in his hand, and put it away.

Ye Feng quickly clasped his fists and said, "Thank you, Marshal, for your help."

The commander nodded slightly and said: "It's okay. It just so happens that I have wanted the divine beast core of Tianyinghou from the God Realm for a long time. I need to use the beast core to refine a gadget. This time, I just used your name to let Tianying Hou handed it over obediently."

When Ye Feng heard what the commander said, his eyes were slightly startled.

He even had a bold guess that the commander-in-chief had arrived near the Night Watch headquarters a long time ago, and he only waited until the critical moment to take action, allowing the Aquila to be arrogant for a while, so that the commander-in-chief had a legitimate reason to take action.

After thinking about this, Ye Feng's impression of the commander changed somewhat.

Originally, in Ye Feng's heart, the commander-in-chief was a cold, upright, and even a bit dull super powerful man. ??

But now it seems that in addition to these qualities, the commander is also a bit of a thief.

But these words are naturally just Ye Feng's own thoughts.

He didn't dare to say it directly.

After all, the strength of this Night Watch commander is really terrifying.

Just now, the commander casually suppressed Tian Yinghou, leaving Ye Feng in awe.

Even Ye Feng felt that the commander's martial arts strength was comparable to that of the Martial God in the Martial Arts Temple.

Ye Feng once obtained the true meaning of the Martial God from the mural of the Martial God's Road in the Martial Arts Temple.

So Ye Feng slightly felt how powerful the God of War was.

At this time, the commander in front of him gave Ye Feng the feeling of boundless martial arts.

When the battle ended, many night watchmen seemed to have enjoyed a visual feast.

Everyone was talking about the battle just now.

The Marshal's power has long been deeply ingrained in the hearts of all Night Watchmen.

So everyone didn't find it strange that the commander was so powerful.

Therefore, Ye Feng's stunning two swords just now gave everyone the biggest shock.

Chen Jiu came over at this time and said to Ye Feng: "Ye Feng, you are going to become famous in one battle."

Ye Feng shrugged and said helplessly: "

What kind of fame is this? I tried my best to use my two strongest swords, but they only knocked back Tian Yinghou and only slightly injured him. I didn't cause serious damage to him at all. This is nothing, right? "

When Chen Jiu heard what Ye Feng said, he was stunned for a moment, and then said angrily: "You underestimate yourself too much. You are really strong. You must know that Tian Yinghou is a strong man in the immortal realm. He can kill you with just one slap." It blew me away."

Hearing this, Ye Feng nodded slightly and said: "The strong man who could knock Chen Jiu away with one slap was forced back by my two swords. It seems that my record is indeed pretty good. If you say so, I I feel that I am indeed quite strong."

Chen Jiu glanced at Ye Feng sideways and said, "Ye Feng, although your words make sense, I don't know why, but it makes me feel very unhappy."

Ye Feng laughed, patted Chen Jiu on the shoulder, and said with a smile: "Chen Jiu, you and I are good friends. I didn't mean to push you."

With that said, Ye Feng took out a healing elixir from the storage ring, handed it to Chen Jiu, and said: "Chen Jiu, you were injured by Tian Ying Hou because of me just now. I will find this place back sooner or later. Yes, you swallow this pill first and heal your injury."

Chen Jiu nodded heavily and said, "Okay! I believe in you, kid! Sooner or later, you will definitely be able to push that arrogant Tian Yinghou to the ground and rub him!"

Ye Feng suddenly seemed to have thought of something, and handed the inheritance book of the Cursed Overlord Sword from his arms to Chen Jiu, and said: "I have completed the study of this sword technique, and now I will practice it for you. I promised you before. of."

"What? In just three days, have you finished practicing?!"

Chen Jiu was shocked.

But before Chen Jiu could say anything bragging.

The marshal came over from a short distance away and said to Ye Feng: "Come with me to the nine-story pavilion. I have something to tell you."

Ye Feng immediately clasped his fists and said, "Yes, Commander!"

#### Chapter 1709 The Marshal's Mission

After following the marshal to the ninth floor pavilion, Ye Feng said: "The marshal asked me to come up alone. It must be for the queen and the fox fairy, right?"

The commander turned around and stared at Ye Feng with his deep gaze through his black metal mask and said: "Ordinary civilians, even nobles, when talking about people from the royal family, especially big shots like the Queen, , they can't help but be very respectful and awe-inspiring, but you don't have any respect in your words, it's very ordinary."

When Ye Feng heard this, he paused slightly in his heart, then clasped his fists and said: "I come from a humble position as a barbarian in the wilderness. I am used to being free and loose. My views and attitudes towards the imperial power are different from those of normal people. Normal people have an innate respect for the imperial power from their bones, but I almost didn't."

The commander said loudly: "You are too courageous."

At this moment, the entire ninth floor pavilion air suddenly turned cold with the commander's words.

Ye Feng was shocked. He suddenly thought that the night watchman in front of him was the most loyal person in the dynasty to His Majesty the Emperor.

What he said casually may have a sense of contempt for the imperial power.

This is a serious crime of beheading!

Ye Feng was about to say something to make up for it.

But the commander suddenly spoke up: "You can just say these words in front of me. If others hear it, your life may be in danger, let alone your future career."

When Ye Feng heard this, he breathed a sigh of relief. The handsome man was still very kind to him.

Ye Feng immediately clasped his fists and said: "I know, I know, I will definitely respect the imperial power from now on!"

The commander shook his head, knowing that Ye Feng was just telling lies.

But he didn't bother to care about it, after all, the young man in front of him was so qualified.

Moreover, it may be related to a certain existence he guessed.

The Marshal spoke up at this time: "The reason why I asked you to come here alone this time is indeed for the Queen and the Fox Fairy. Now it is basically confirmed that the Queen is the one who secretly asked the Hubu and Xingbu to deal with you."

Ye Feng's eyes flickered and he said: "I came to the headquarters this morning and heard the news that the Queen was thrown into the cold palace by His Majesty."

The Marshal nodded and said: "Yes, the Fox Immortal was also seriously injured by the top ten golden armors among my night watchmen, and he escaped to who knows where."

Ye Feng took a deep breath and said: "I really didn't expect that the person who has been secretly targeting me and wanting to kill me is actually the Queen of the current divine dynasty. It is said that she comes from the Kingdom of Ten Thousand Demons in the Demon Realm."

The Marshal said: "The Queen was once the female king of the Kingdom of Ten Thousand Demons. Today, Your Majesty is wise and powerful. He has spent thousands of years unifying the entire prehistoric continent and the central star field. Such great achievements can continue the bloodline of your descendants." Of course, they all need to be earth-shattering women."

Ye Feng secretly thought that his grandfather was indeed very powerful and had accomplished great unification achievements that countless people could not imagine.

The Marshal continued: "But don't think that the crisis has been solved now. Although no one in the world knows that the origin of this matter is actually a little silver-armored night watchman like you Ye Feng, the Queen and His Royal Highness the Prince of the East Palace, I have long held a grudge against you in my heart. The Kingdom of Ten Thousand Monsters has a huge power in the demon world and belongs to the lineage of the demon world master. Therefore, you must be careful. I will never be able to come to you and help you like I am today. To kill powerful enemies, I also have my own tasks and things to do."

Ye Feng hurriedly clasped his fists and said: "The commander-in-chief can value me so much. I am very grateful."

Ye Feng's words were not a compliment, but the truth from his heart. Apart from being a bit aloof and a thief, the commander-in-chief was very good to him, the little silver-armored night watchman.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly asked: "Are all the seven great demons in the world under the Queen?"

Ye Feng was thinking about whether other demons and fairies would secretly attack him.

Pay yourself and avenge the queen.

The Marshal shook his head and said: "The seven demon immortals all turned into immortals through demons. They are not ordinary people and are not controlled by the Queen. According to the inside information I know, the Fox Fairy and the Queen are only in a cooperative relationship. The Demon God Kingdom is not a unified force in the demon world, it is just a lineage of realm masters in the demon world, just a giant force. "

Ye Feng heard this and immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

At this time, the commander suddenly stared at Ye Feng and said: "I asked you to come up. In addition to telling you about the Queen, I also have a particularly important task for you."

Ye Feng heard the seriousness in the commander's tone and couldn't help but asked in surprise: "What particularly important task?"

The Marshal said: "Disguise yourself as a little eunuch, sneak into the palace secretly, go to the queen's palace, and steal a supreme secret book of the demon clan for me."

Ye Feng's eyes were suddenly startled, as if he wanted to say something.

But the Marshal waved his hand and interrupted Ye Feng's words, saying: "I am only loyal to Your Majesty. The Queen is a member of the demon clan of the Kingdom of Ten Thousand Demons. In my eyes, she has always been the source of chaos in the Divine Dynasty. If Your Majesty hadn't stopped me, I would have All these sources of chaos have been eradicated long ago, and the chaos and decay in the entire court have been purged!"

At this time, the commander-in-chief spoke with a firm, cold, and destructive tone.

This made Ye Feng start to re-examine the Night Watch Commander.

Ye Feng asked: "Commander, why do you want me, an insignificant person, to do such an important task?"

The commander's tone seemed to have an inexplicable meaning, and he said: "It is precisely because you are insignificant now that you are the most suitable candidate. Although there are many strong men under my command, they are basically famous people and can be easily recognized. But you won't."

Ye Feng said helplessly: "But my current cultivation level is too low. Going to the palace is the same as seeking death."

The commander said: "Don't worry, you are not in any danger, I will arrange a small stay for you."

As a eunuch, he lurked into the harem area of His Majesty. He found the opportunity to enter the Queen's palace and look for the supreme secret book of the Kingdom of Ten Thousand Demons. Now the Queen has been thrown into the cold palace and will not be released in a short time. What comes out is a good opportunity to steal. "

Ye Feng asked: "What is the name of the supreme secret book?"



The Marshal said: "Twilight of the Gods."

"Ragnarok?"

When Ye Feng heard the name, he immediately judged that this must be a set of books that would shock the world and make people cry.

I just don't know if it is a secret book that has been passed down, or an ancient book that writes the great truth.

After all, Ragnarok doesn't sound like a legacy at first.

The commander spoke up at this time: "You can go out as soon as you are ready in the next few days. Don't have so many questions. As long as you can find the supreme secret book of the demon world and give it to me, I will promise you a wish."

"Promise me a wish?"

When Ye Feng heard what the commander said, he immediately looked happy.

What was originally a somewhat weak expression turned into deep excitement.

The Commander-in-Chief of the Night Watch is almost the most powerful person standing at the top of the Great Pyramid of the Ancient Gods.

Moreover, he holds the Divine Night Watch Organization in his hands, which is very prestigious.

His promise was of course worth a thousand dollars.

The commander saw Ye Feng's behavior and couldn't help but remind him: "Complete the task first and then get excited."

After saying that, the marshal waved his hand and said: "You go down, I will arrange for you to enter the palace secretly in a few days."

Ye Feng said: "Can I ask the last question?"

The commander said briefly: "Ask."

Ye Feng said: "Do I have to disguise myself as a little eunuch?"

The Marshal said: "Yes, in the harem area of the palace, the easiest to disguise and the most inconspicuous are the little eunuchs."

Chapter 1710 Learning Techniques

When Ye Feng returned to his private manor, he was still thinking about the special task assigned to him by the commander-in-chief.

Enter the palace and steal the supreme secret book of the demon clan from the queen's chamber.

If this news got out, it would definitely be a death penalty.

Therefore, Ye Feng knew very well that the commander asked him to complete this task. I am afraid that only the two of them knew about it.

When Ye Feng came down from the ninth floor pavilion before, even if Chen Jiu was curious about what the commander said, Ye Feng kept silent.

Half an hour later, Ye Feng returned to his private manor.

He walked into the middle hall, and the void around him fluctuated, and a demon in red appeared. .??.

Ye Feng asked: "How are the two of them practicing?"

The two Ye Feng mentioned were naturally the two subordinates he wanted to train.

They were two mortals with powerful talents carefully selected by the demon from the refugees outside the imperial city.

They are a tall and burly sea-watching monk, and a young man with purple hair and purple eyes, named A Ling, who has unicorn blood.

At this time, the demon replied respectfully: "Monk Guanhai practices the basic Buddhist skills given by his master and bathes in the innate Buddha's light every day. I can see that this monk will achieve very high achievements in the future."

Ye Feng asked: "Where is the young man named Aling?"

The demon replied: "A young man with purple hair and purple eyes has Qilin blood. He can practice martial arts at a speed that can be measured in thousands of miles per day."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Very good."

As he said that, Ye Feng took out a lot of property from the storage spirit ring and handed it to the demon, saying: "Take the money and try to satisfy the two of them for their cultivation. By the way, I will use your Yin Qi magic array." I will ask the experts from the Tianming Department to come and help you upgrade, Yao Mei, you are the number one person under my command, so naturally you have to work hard to become stronger."

Hearing this, the demon immediately said happily: "Thank you for your cultivation, master. I will definitely work hard for you!"

The demon was originally just a lonely ghost, and might be destroyed at any time.

But Ye Feng kept her

, and gave her a stable home. For the monster without relatives, Ye Feng was her relative.

Therefore, Yao Mei can be said to be the most loyal to Ye Feng.

Ye Feng spoke up at this time: "Yao Mei, in the next period of time, I will leave the manor and go out to perform night watchman duties. It is up to you to maintain this private manor."

The demon immediately said: "Master, don't worry, I will take good care of the master's large manor, and there are six iron slaves here, ordinary people will not dare to come to the manor to cause trouble."

Ye Feng nodded, waved his hand and said, "Go down."

"Yes, Master."

The demon squatted down slightly, performed a respectful Wanfu salute, and then disappeared in front of Ye Feng.

"Pap, tap..."

At this time, Ye Feng was alone, sitting on the throne in the slightly dim hall, tapping the edge of the seat with his fingers, thinking about the next step of sneaking into the palace.

Although the commander said there was no danger, Ye Feng knew very well that he wanted to lurk, but the palace, the core of the ancient dynasty, must be heavily guarded.

However, while Ye Feng was worried, there was also a sense of expectation.

Because he didn't know if he could take advantage of this opportunity to meet his mother.

That would be great if you could.

At this time, Ye Feng took out a cyan jade pendant from his storage ring.

This jade pendant was given to Ye Feng by his father, Emperor Ye Qing, before he left the sky of the First Universe. It was said to be a token of love between his father and his mother.

When Ye Feng came to the second universe, this piece of cyan jade pendant released special energy and helped Ye Feng start the practice of the Chaos Heavenly Emperor Art deep in his bloodline.

At this time, Ye Feng rubbed the green jade pendant with his fingers and fell into memories and contemplation.

middle.

He didn't know when he would be able to reunite his family.

But Ye Feng is very determined, there will definitely come a day.

The premise is that one has boundless power and power.

"call."

Half an hour later, Ye Feng let out a breath, stood up and walked towards the outside of the hall.

He left the large manor, came to the imperial city, and walked in the direction of the Tianming Division.

There are still a few days before the time when the Marshal arranges for him to enter the palace.

Ye Feng is going to go to Tianming Division to find Liu Yemei and learn some of Tianming Division's soul skills.

Each of these soul magic techniques is very magical. Ye Feng once saw Shao Siming perform some of them in the northwest desert, and they can turn things around at critical moments.

Therefore, Ye Feng wants to learn some of these soul magic techniques as much as possible, which may play a key role in his future entry into the palace of the Shen Dynasty, where dragons and crouching tigers are hidden.

In order not to attract attention, Ye Feng took off the silver armor and long sword of the night watchman in order to prepare for the next step into the palace. Instead, he put on Shengxue's white clothes, like a young scholar, towards Tianmingsi walked away.

Walking on the Imperial City Street, Ye Feng passed by Tianyinfang.

But looking at it from a distance, Ye Feng found that this most romantic place in the imperial city was currently under seal and there was no one around.

Obviously, Fox Fairy An Miaoyi is on the run, and Tianyinfang is also under surveillance by the night watchman and is no longer allowed to operate.

"Damn night watchman! Tianyinfang has been banned! Then we are lonely, where should we go?"

"Yes, yes, Miss Cuicui and I haven't seen each other for a long time."

...

Ye Feng passed by Tianyinfang and heard the complaints of many people around him.

Tianyinfang, as the most romantic place in the imperial city, is now banned, which indeed leaves many romantic people with nowhere to relax.

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly remembered

That night in Prince Qin's Mansion, there was that alluring fox fairy who was unparalleled in appearance.

"An Miaoyi... I don't know where she is now. She shouldn't be plotting against me, right? Anyway, I'm about to enter the palace. The palace of the ancient dynasty is definitely the safest place in the human territory."

Ye Feng thought to himself, quickened his pace, left Tianyinfang, and walked towards Tianming Division.

Soon Ye Feng came to Tianming Division and found his old friend Liu Yemei.

The moment Liu Yimei saw Ye Feng outside the Tianming Department, she was immediately surprised and said: "Didn't you get promoted to the Silver Armor Night Watch? Why did you change into such an ordinary white gown?"

Ye Feng smiled and said: "If I don't perform official duties, I won't wear silver armor to avoid being stared at."

Liu Yimei nodded and said: "Why do you have time to come to me? I recently went to your private manor, but you were not there."

Ye Feng said: "In the past half month, I have been performing night watchman duties, escorting your young commander of the Tianming Department."

Liu Yimei's eyes moved and she said, "Have you seen Shao Siming?"

And developed a friendship with her.

Ye Feng really wanted to say this, but in the end he calmly said: "I saw him, he's very cold."

Liu Yimei glanced at Ye Feng, with a smile in her beautiful eyes, and said jokingly: "You don't have any thoughts about Shao Siming, do you? Let me tell you, Shao Siming has a distinguished status and is not something you can covet. Just think about me."

Ignoring Liu Yimei's teasing, Ye Feng said: "I came to you this time for a very important matter. I want to learn Soul Dao techniques with you in the Tianming Department."

Liu Yimei's eyes immediately changed slightly, he looked around, and whispered: "Ye Feng, I told you a long time ago, don't mention this matter again. Our Tianming Division's rules are very strict and no outsiders are allowed to learn Tianming Division skills. I can't reveal it, otherwise it will be a death penalty."

Ye Feng suddenly smiled, his face filled with confidence, and said: "I know the rules of your Tianming Department, but I am an exception."