Ancient 1721

Chapter 1721 The Prince Arrives "Can't find it!"

Half an hour later, Xiaoyao and Ye Feng met again and found nothing else.

Ye Feng's face was a little downcast and he said: "Under this dry well formation, there may be only this small frozen dragon vein buried. It is the queen's secret training place, not her treasure hiding place."

The information that Fox Immortal An Miaoyi gave him was not the place where the Twilight of the Gods, the supreme secret book of the demon clan, was located, but the place where the queen imprisoned the dragon vein. .??.

But no matter what, tonight's trip is not in vain.

"We'd better go up first and see if there's anything in the queen's palace."

Ye Feng said and walked directly towards the entrance.

Uh-huh!

At this time, Xiaoyao also jumped up and turned into a stream of light, disappearing into the picture of the queen that Ye Feng carried with him.

"Uh-huh!"

Ye Feng stepped on the ground, flew towards the ground, and soon returned to the ground.

With the isolation barrier, no one around the queen's palace noticed the movement here.

After all, this is the deepest garden of the queen's palace. It is very remote. Normally no one would come here, let alone now that the queen has been relegated to the cold palace, even more no one would come here.

But for the sake of safety, Ye Feng repaired all the damaged dry wells.

After all this work, it was almost dawn.

"It seems we can only wait until tomorrow night to continue exploring."

Ye Feng walked towards the outside of the queen's palace.

But suddenly at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly felt several powerful auras coming from the entrance of the queen's palace.

"Uh-huh!"

Ye Feng was instantly alert and jumped directly to the beams of the palace where he was at this time. He suppressed all the fluctuations of his aura and life and hid himself in the darkness.

soon

, a group of more than a dozen people walked into the hall where Ye Feng was hiding.

This group of people was headed by a middle-aged man wearing a nine-headed python robe, who looked extremely majestic.

The group of people behind him were all wearing heavy black armor. They were obviously the Imperial Guards in the palace. Their martial arts abilities were all very terrifying, and they possessed immortal cultivation that surpassed the True God Realm. Obviously, they are all the best of the best, not ordinary imperial guards.

Ye Feng stared at the leading middle-aged man, looking at the nine-headed python robe he was wearing, and the group of elite imperial guards he brought with him as they entered and exited the queen's palace at will.

If the guess is correct, this middle-aged man is His Royal Highness Gu Hengsha, the current crown prince of the ancient dynasty. He was the first son of the emperor at that time, that is, the eldest prince.

The King of Qin is the third prince.

Therefore, in the entire prehistoric dynasty, apart from His Majesty the Emperor, His Highness the Crown Prince, the eldest prince, is the most noble.

So at this time, the eldest prince came to the queen's palace, which made Ye Feng a little surprised and strange.

At ten o'clock in the middle of the night, the prince came to the queen's palace with a group of powerful imperial guards. He definitely had a special purpose.

Sure enough, at the next moment, the prince spoke up: "Everyone, search the entire queen's palace for me and find the secret book of the demon clan in the demon world."

"The secret realm of the demon clan in the demon world?"

Ye Feng, who was hiding on the beam, suddenly showed a trace of surprise when he heard the prince's words.

Could it be that the secret book of the demon clan that the prince is looking for is the Twilight of the Gods that the commander asked him to find?

But the prince is the queen's biological son. If the prince wants it, the queen should take the initiative.

Move it to him.

"Maybe that supreme secret book involves too many things, so I'm afraid even the queen herself has no right to take the initiative to give it to her son." Ye Feng thought this in his heart, without leaking a single breath, and hid himself deeply in the darkness.

It just so happened that he didn't find the supreme secret book, so he could just ask the prince's subordinates to search for it, and then find a way to snatch it himself.

Although this group of imperial guards are all the elite among the elite, their martial arts strength has just entered the first level of the Immortal Realm.

It may be very powerful outside, but in Ye Feng's eyes now, it is not that terrifying. Coupled with his soul magic, Ye Feng can kill a forbidden army guard of this level in an instant.

So at this time, Ye Feng hid himself deeply in the darkness, waiting for opportunities.

Swish, swish, swish!

Swish, swish, swish!

Below, in the buildings one after another, the imperial guards began to take action.

Even the prince himself is looking for it.

Ye Feng discovered that the prince's cultivation was not very strong, and was far inferior to King Qin, a powerful man in the Da Luo realm.

For some reason, the emperor actually made him the prince.

Is it because the prince is the emperor's first son?

Ye Feng felt that it shouldn't be that simple.

Maybe it has something to do with the prince's mother clan.

After all, the queen represents the Kingdom of Ten Thousand Demons and the entire demon world and demon clan forces.

The mother clan of King Qin seems to be very ordinary.

"found it!"

Suddenly at this moment, a guard from the Imperial Guard not far away made a surprise sound.

At this time, the imperial guard smashed the wall in a corner of the queen's palace and took out a book from it.

books.

On the cover of the book were written the four characters "Twilight of the Gods".

"Very good!"

The prince standing not far away, his eyes suddenly lit up at this moment, and he immediately walked towards the imperial guard.

"Uh-huh!"

But this time Ye Feng also took action.

He instantly released a huge amount of soul power and used "Soul Stiffness", a soul confinement technique he learned from the Tianming Division!

"Buzz!"

Almost at this moment, the imperial guard was caught off guard.

Even though he was a martial arts expert in the Immortal Realm, at this moment he felt that his soul suddenly stiffened, as if it was instantly frozen by the cold air.

The soul is the mastermind of a person, so the soul is stiff, and the whole body of the imperial guard is also stiff in place.

"not good!"

Seeing the abnormality of this forbidden army guard, everyone including the prince understood that this forbidden army guard was attacked by some mysterious existence in the darkness.

"Including His Royal Highness the Crown Prince!"

A group of imperial guards immediately formed a circle around the prince.

"Go and get that secret book back!"

The prince cursed loudly.

But by this time it was already too late.

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng, wrapped in black night clothes, instantly flashed in front of the stiff Imperial Guard, snatched away the Secret Book of Ragnarok from his hand, and then used the Space Gem, and the figure disappeared instantly. , those Imperial Guards in the Immortal Realm were unable to spy on Ye Feng's whereabouts.

"No!!"

The prince immediately yelled, with a look of extreme anger on his face.

Chapter 1722 The Wordless Heavenly Book

Uh-huh!

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng held the Twilight of the Gods, the supreme secret book of the demon clan, in his arms and quickly shuttled through the dark night.

He felt powerful martial arts thoughts, frantically searching for himself.

But Ye Feng's concealment skills are not something that the imperial guards who specialize in martial arts can discover.

Only then did Ye Feng realize that he was able to thrive in the imperial city of the Prehistoric Dynasty. This was related to the fact that all practitioners ordered by the Emperor of the Prehistoric Dynasty only cultivated one way of cultivation since childhood, in order to better serve the Divine Dynasty.

At this time, Ye Feng quickly returned to the eunuch's mansion where he currently lives.

This large mansion is located in a very remote area of the palace, and the surrounding environment is also very desolate.

But it was precisely because of the desolate environment that Ye Feng felt safe after returning.

Because no one would suspect that the person who stole the secrets of the queen's palace would be an inconspicuous little eunuch.

At this time, Ye Feng returned to the room where he lived, and took out the secret book of the demon clan, ready to take a closer look.

The material of this secret book of the demon clan is not paper, but made of soft iron.

The four monster characters "Twilight of the Gods" on the cover are written on it. Each stroke contains great momentum, and the strokes are like dragons and snakes, making it look vast and majestic.

Ye Feng was able to recognize the four monster characters of "Twilight of the Gods" because before he lurked into the palace, the commander specially wrote the four characters of "Twilight of the Gods" in the ancient monster characters for himself to read. Otherwise, he might still I can't recognize the words on the cover of this ancient book.

"What is the supreme secret book of the demon clan that the commander-in-chief hopes to obtain so much?"

Ye Feng felt a little excited and opened the book in his hand.

But at the next moment, Ye Feng was slightly dumbfounded.

Because he opened the entire Ragnarok book, but found that there were no fonts in the book at all.

Everything is blank!

r\u003e "What?"

"this....."

"Why is there nothing?"

Ye Feng looked through it several times and confirmed that this so-called supreme secret book of the demon clan did not contain a single word. It was like a wordless heavenly book. He was immediately dumbfounded.

Xiaoyao saw this scene in the Queen's Picture and was a little strange. She didn't know what the situation was.

In the next few days, Ye Feng took the risk and returned to the queen's palace to search several times, but found nothing.

Even if Ye Feng searched every inch with his soul power, he could not find any clues.

"Is this Ragnarok, the supreme secret book of the demon clan, just a gimmick? It's just a rubbish book with no content at all?"

Ye Feng thought in his mind and had to give up his plan to continue the search and prepare to escape from the palace.

Because in the past few days, His Royal Highness the Crown Prince has arranged more and more imperial guards to search everywhere in the palace for the culprit who stole the secret book of Ragnarok that day.

And this also disrupted Ye Feng's original plan.

Ye Feng originally planned to wait until he found Ragnarok, then find a way to go to the palace complex deep in the palace to see if he could find his mother and meet her.

But now the security of the palace is getting tighter and tighter, with countless imperial guards patrolling back and forth every day. In order not to expose his identity, Ye Feng can only leave the palace temporarily.

After all, Ye Feng is not as eager for quick success as before.

Meeting your mother is only a matter of time, there is no need to rush.

And now that my mother knows through Da Siming that she is already in the imperial city, she definitely doesn't worry about her son anymore.

In other words, as long as I can steadily improve in the imperial city, my mother will

If you pay attention, you will definitely be very happy.

The next day, Ye Feng contacted the night watchman who recruited him before and sent him safely out of the palace.

After leaving the palace, Ye Feng put on a suit of silver armor, hung a knife on his waist, and rushed straight towards the Night Watch headquarters.

After arriving at the Night Watch headquarters, Ye Feng went straight to the ninth floor.

The guards guarding the pavilion knew Ye Feng and knew that this young man was a popular figure around the commander. They didn't even stop him and let Ye Feng go up.

In the ninth-floor pavilion, a handsome man in pitch black armor was standing there, seemingly thinking about something.

Ye Feng stepped forward, cupped his fists and said, "Commander, I'm back from my humble position!"

Uh-huh!

The commander turned around abruptly, staring at Ye Feng with his deep gaze through the dark metal mask on his face, and said, "Have you brought him back?"

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Fortunately, I brought him back at Ragnarok, but..."

The commander paused and said, "Just what?"

Ye Feng took out the wordless book of Ragnarok secrets from the storage ring, handed it to the commander in front of him, and said: "What I didn't expect from my humble position is that this Ragnarok book seems to be A wordless book is of no use."

"Wordless Heavenly Book?"

The Marshal took the Demon Clan's supreme secret book, opened it, read it, and said in a calm tone: "This is the book."

Ye Feng glanced at the commander's calm look. It seemed that at his current state, he could not see the mystery of Ragnarok, but the commander seemed to be able to see it.

The commander spoke up at this time: "Tell me, what wish do you want? I promised you that as long as you help me find Ragnarok, I will promise you a wish. Of course, this wish is within my ability, and, Don't harm nature."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "I haven't thought about this wish yet. After all, the commander Xu

Nuo's wish is priceless, I have to think about it carefully. "

The commander seemed to know that Ye Feng would say this. He smiled and said: "My promise to you will not expire. You can tell me when you think about it. Now you can go down."

"Yes, Marshal."

Ye Feng hugged his fists and then exited the ninth floor pavilion.

On the way downstairs, Ye Feng still had a hint of joy on his face.

This time, I sneaked into the palace without any danger and gained a lot.

Not only did he get a small dragon vein condensed from the destiny of the ancient gods, but he also received a wish and promise from the commander-in-chief.

These are things that even money cannot buy.

"Ye Feng!"

Suddenly a familiar shout sounded not far away.

It's Chen Jiu.

Wearing a suit of silver armor, he trotted over from a short distance away. With a hint of surprise in his eyes, he said, "Ye Feng, where have you been these days? I can't find you."

Ye Feng stared at Chen Jiu and said, "What's wrong? Why are you so happy? Do you have anything to do with me?"

Chen Jiu said with a smile: "I'll tell you good news. Tianyinfang has been lifted from the lockdown and has reopened. Beautiful singers have reopened one after another. Ye Feng, accompany me to Tianyinfang to drink and listen to music. This I've been busy with work for a while, so it's time to relax."

Ye Feng's eyelids twitched and he said: "Chen Jiu, are you so happy that Tianyinfang has reopened? Don't talk about it and embarrass us night watchmen."

Chen Jiu didn't care and said: "Brother is such a cool person. Ye Feng, stop talking nonsense and come with me to drink and listen to music."

Ye Feng shook his head and said: "I want to go back to the big manor, and there are some things to deal with."

Chen Jiudao: "I'm treating you."

Ye Feng pulled Chen Jiu and said, "Let's go. I've been very tired recently and really need to relax."

Chapter 1723 Talking about Cooperation

When Ye Feng returned to his private manor, it was already night.

The moment he stepped to the door of the manor, he found An Miaoyi, the fox fairy, with her peerless graceful figure, already standing on the branch of a tree at the door.

Ye Feng stared at this unfathomable fox fairy and couldn't help but ask: "Miss An, what are you doing here so late? Are you just waiting for me?"

An Miaoyi looked indifferent and said: "I have been waiting for you these days, hoping that your mission in the palace can be completed as soon as possible."

Ye Feng said in surprise: "Whether I complete the task of entering the palace or not, does it have anything to do with Miss An?"

Buzz! ??

An Miaoyi's figure moved, and her beautiful figure was already standing in front of Ye Feng.

"Of course it has something to do with me."

An Miaoyi smiled and said: "You have completed the task and made the commander of the night watchman happy and satisfied. Then he will not care about this insignificant little fox fairy like me."

Ye Feng stared at An Miaoyi and said: "That's right. By the way, Miss An, you are a fox fairy with ten thousand levels of soul power. How do you compare with the strength of our Night Watch Commander?"

An Miaoyi's beautiful eyes showed a rare look of fear, and she said: "Although I am a demon fairy, I am far behind you, the night watchman, and I am not on the same level at all."

Hearing this, Ye Feng couldn't help but nodded and said: "Indeed, after all, the Marshal and the Martial God are the two guardian gods recognized by the prehistoric dynasty."

An Miaoyi looked at Ye Feng at this time and said: "The commander-in-chief didn't kill me, which means your mission has been completed."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "I have indeed found the Twilight of the Gods, the supreme secret book of the demon clan, and I plundered it from the hands of the prince."

An Miaoyi asked in surprise: "The prince is also looking for Ragnarok?"

Ye Feng said: "Yes, fortunately I happened to encounter it, otherwise the supreme secret book of the demon clan, Twilight of the Gods, would be in the hands of the prince now, and I might not have it."

Here's a chance to get this secret book. "

An Miaoyi smiled and said: "Then have you read Ragnarok? What is recorded in it? Is it the supreme secret technique of the demon clan, or something else?"

Ye Feng shook his head and said: "There is nothing in it, it is simply a wordless heavenly book."

An Miaoyi was very surprised and said: "The supreme secret book of our demon clan is a wordless heavenly book?"

Ragnarok, this supreme secret book of the demon clan, is obviously very famous in the demon world and in the minds of countless demon clans.

Even An Miaoyi, the fox fairy, is very interested in Ragnarok at the moment.

But at this time, she heard Ye Feng tell the real secret of Ragnarok, which turned out to be a wordless heavenly book, which made An Miaoyi very surprised.

Ye Feng said: "But the commander is very satisfied. Maybe my level is too low and I can't see anything."

An Miaoyi seemed a little disappointed. After all, her original idea was to exchange some information about Ragnarok from Ye Feng. In that case, it might be of great help to her, a fairy.

At this time, Ye Feng changed the subject and asked: "Miss An, I wonder how you are living in my private manor during this time?"

An Miaoyi smiled and said: "In the entire imperial city, your place is a relatively peaceful place. Your private manor is indeed very good, suitable for recuperation."

Ye Feng's eyes flashed and asked: "How is Miss An's strength recovering?"

An Miaoyi seemed to know what Ye Feng was thinking. She smiled slightly and said: "Don't worry, Mr. Ye, I won't do anything bad to you. No one in the imperial city is brave enough to do it publicly." Kill a silver-armored night watchman."

Ye Feng shook his head and said: "I'm not worried that Miss An will be unfavorable to me. After all, we are considered friends now. The reason why I asked Miss An how you are recovering is because I want to discuss cooperation with Miss An."

An Miaoyi's eyes showed a trace of surprise and said: "What do you mean? What kind of cooperation? Is there any cooperation between you and me? I am not deliberately belittling you, Mr. Ye. Your current strength, to me, is really It's nothing, you can't talk to me on an equal footing."

Ye Feng was not angry, but just smiled and said: "Sometimes the two of them can talk to each other on an equal footing, but it does not necessarily mean that they have the same strength. Although my current meager strength is nothing in Miss An's eyes, but I have the identity of a silver-armored night watchman in the imperial city, and I have such a large private estate in the most prosperous imperial city of the human race. Although it does not currently belong to my territory, I believe that I will soon be able to After accumulating enough merits and being knighted by the royal family, this will be my private territory from now on, which is sacred and inviolable and can protect any existence. "

An Miaoyi stared at Ye Feng, her eyes that were not caring at first showed a slight look of solemnity, and said: "What does Mr. Ye want to express by saying so much?"

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said, "I want to do business with Miss An."

An Miaoyi's eyes were stunned and she said: "Business? What kind of business?"

Ye Feng put his hands on his back, his eyes flashing with wisdom, and said: "In the most prosperous imperial city of the human race, I can almost get a steady stream of goods from the human race, such as elixirs, weapons, inheritance, and various handicrafts. Daily necessities, luxury goods, etc. I think many demons in the demon world where Miss An lives must be very interested in these goods from the human race. "

When An Miaoyi heard Ye Feng say this, she immediately understood what Ye Feng meant.

Ye Feng actually wanted to join forces with her.

Start smuggling and trading various rare items among the human race.

Ye Feng continued to speak at this time: "Miss An, although your living conditions in the demon world are backward and crude, the vast land of the demon world contains countless natural resources, such as crystal mineral veins, energy mineral veins, and demon clan heavy armor. Wait, they are all uncommon but very precious things among us humans. If we cooperate, both of us will get amazing profits. I will communicate with the big chamber of commerce on the human side, and on the monster side, just rely on An "Girl, it should be easy for Miss An as one of the seven great demon fairies in the world."

An Miaoyi stared at Ye Feng with a strange look in her eyes and said, "It seems that you want to develop and expand your own power."

Ye Feng nodded, looked into the distance, and said: "I came to the Great Continent just to be promoted to an official position and gain great power. Therefore, I want to continue to develop and expand my power in the imperial city and cultivate my loyal subordinates. , and to do all of this requires a steady stream of abundant resources and wealth."

An Miaoyi said: "I can promise you this cooperation, but are you sure that you will not be severely punished by the court if you trade with the demon clan privately like this?"

Ye Feng smiled and said: "The reason why I dare to propose this cooperation is naturally because of my own confidence. You have to know that I am the popular person in front of the handsome man. Most people will turn a blind eye to this kind of thing." Moreover, our private cooperation and transactions cannot be discovered by ordinary people."

An Miaoyi nodded and said: "This kind of cooperation is indeed of great benefit to both of us. As long as there are no problems on your side, I will naturally not refuse."

An Miaoyi couldn't help but secretly praise Ye Feng's courage in her heart.

Because conducting huge transactions with other races privately was expressly prohibited in the prehistoric dynasty.

But Ye Feng, a little silver-armored night watchman, dared to do this.

Chapter 1724 Young Master of the Dragon God Sect

After negotiating the cooperation with An Miaoyi, a big stone in Ye Feng's heart finally fell.

Ye Feng has been secretly thinking about how to solve the wealth problem of developing his own power.

But now God has given me a fox fairy, An Miaoyi.

And with the handsome tiger standing behind him, he was not afraid of what tricks An Miaoyi would play on him.

After all, An Miaoyi's best choice now is to stay with her, accept her asylum, and cooperate with her.

An Miaoyi was very fast. Three days later, he sent a large amount of goods from the demon world through secret means.

These goods are exclusive to the demon world, such as energy amethysts, heaven and earth spirit beads, and light-gathering gems that are very popular among the nobles of the imperial city.

In addition, there are also a lot of spirit beast meat from the demon world, sky rice native to the demon world, nine-color ganoderma, demon god blood lotus, etc.

Anyway, they are all good treasures.

It can be seen that An Miaoyi is still very sincere.

Ye Feng was very happy and asked all the monsters that An Miaoyi arranged to deliver the goods to live in the large manor. He also ordered the monsters, monks, and Aling, a young man with purple hair and purple eyes, to stay temporarily. Stop practicing and go inventory the goods.

Ye Feng has also contacted several small chambers of commerce in the imperial city in the past few days.

He did not contact the Big Chamber of Commerce. After all, if he contacted the Big Chamber of Commerce from the beginning, not only would he not be taken seriously, but he might also be hacked.

Relying on his identity as a silver-armored night watchman, Ye Feng quickly opened up channels for several small chambers of commerce.

Ye Feng asked the managers of the small chambers of commerce to come to the large manor. Originally, the leaders of these small chambers of commerce only thought that Ye Feng, the silverarmored night watchman, was just a small business to make some money.

But when they arrived at the large manor and saw the mountains of monster goods, most of which were treasures and priceless, the leaders of these small chambers of commerce were immediately stunned.

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said, "You should be quite satisfied with these goods, right?"

The president of a small chamber of commerce immediately said with some panic: "Ye Xinjia, is there any problem with the origin of these goods?"

Ye Feng grinned and began to lie, saying: "Of course, no problem, these are all obtained by me and a few Silver Armors hunting in the ruins of the demon race on the edge of the prehistoric continent. Absolutely

no problem. "

The heads of several small chambers of commerce swallowed their saliva, then nodded fiercely and said: "We will take this order!"

The leaders of these small chambers of commerce are all smart people, so they naturally know that what Ye Feng said may be false.

But in the face of huge profits, these people in charge are too lazy to think about the consequences. They want to make a lot of money first.

After all, there is a huge demand for so many precious goods from the demon world, whether openly or in the black market, and some can even be sold for sky-high prices.

Ye Feng was very satisfied with the attitude of these people in charge.

Although he is currently contacting some small chambers of commerce, the advantage is safety, and the channels of these small chambers of commerce are also pervasive, with huge sales potential.

As the business grew bigger and bigger, the manpower in Ye Feng's private estate was seriously insufficient.

He ordered the demon to take the monk and the young man Aling to the refugee camp outside the imperial city to continue looking for talented people and bring them to the large manor.

There are more and more people in the large manor where Ye Feng is located. Guards, maids, people escorting goods, people in charge of dealing with the demon world, etc. have formed a complete set of procedures, which are gradually becoming formalized.

Ye Feng's large manor has gone from a sinister house that no one cares about to a prosperous private luxury manor.

An Miaoyi also gained a lot, got a lot of wealth, and recovered half of her strength.

In this regard, An Miaoyi, the fox fairy, was very glad that she had chosen to cooperate with Ye Feng.

Of course, the one who benefited the most from it was Ye Feng himself.

With the accumulation of more and more wealth, Ye Feng's large manor has recruited more and more talents, and has also trained dozens of loyal guards under his command.

Of course, these are all the demons, monks and the purple-haired and purple-eyed boy Aling who are in charge.

The demon is responsible for the day-to-day operations and financial expenditures of the large estate.

Aling is responsible for training the guards and constantly enriching the guard force of the large manor.

The monk is looking for Youtian in the refugee camp

The gifted person was brought back to the large manor to enrich Ye Feng's subordinates.

Everything is thriving.

During this period, Gu Bingling and Gu Jian'an from Prince Qin's Mansion came and were shocked by the prosperity of Ye Feng's private estate.

After a visit from Liu Yemei, a disciple of the Tianming Department, he simply chose to join Ye Feng's large manor.

Because this woman knows that following Ye Feng has a bright future. She discovered this a long time ago.

With the addition of Liu Yemei, the destiny warlock, Ye Feng's large manor can even produce and sell some powerful magic talismans, magic scrolls, etc., which are all novelties for the demon clan in the demon world. It was very popular and made Ye Feng a lot of money.

Ye Feng's own cultivation naturally did not fall behind.

With the accumulation of huge wealth, his cultivation level is increasing day by day.

In just three months, Ye Feng's cultivation level rose from the third level of True God Realm to the sixth level of True God Realm.

On this day, Ye Feng was wearing silver armor and a long sword, and was patrolling the imperial city with two bronze-armored night watchmen.

Suddenly at this time, there was a noise from the front.

There seemed to be screams in the noise, indicating that some kind of fight had occurred.

"Go and have a look."

Ye Feng took two bronze-armored night watchmen and immediately hurried in that direction.

The daily task of the night watchman is to patrol. If there is a fight in the imperial city, he will naturally take care of it.

When Ye Feng and the two bronze armors came to the outside of the crowd.

They saw two figures in somewhat tattered clothes, one old and one young, falling to the ground.

The old man and the young man seemed to be commoners in the imperial city, an old man wearing ragged linen clothes and a pretty little girl.

"Snapped!"

At this time, in front of the old man and the young man, a young man with many guards behind him, holding a whip in his hand, was beating the grandfather and granddaughter.

Every time the whip fell, a blood mark suddenly appeared on the little girl's pink face, and the blood flowed out, which looked shocking.

week

When the people around saw this scene, they were all shocked and very angry.

This young master is so cruel, even to children. Moreover, the other party's granddaughter and granddaughter only fell down and rubbed a little dust on the edge of this young master's clothes, so they were brutally beaten.

But no one dared to step forward to stop or help.

Because the clothes this young man is wearing are the clothes of the leader of the "Dragon God Cult", the dominant force in the northern star region, and represent his noble status.

Although the Primordial Divine Dynasty unified the entire Primordial Continent and the central star field, the top overlords in other major star regions, although they are not a threat to the Primordial Divine Dynasty, they cannot be underestimated.

Moreover, it is said that the Dragon God Sect, the dominant force in the Northern Star Region, has a close relationship with His Highness the Crown Prince. His Royal Highness is wooing this dominant force in the Northern Star Region.

"Woooooooo..."

At this time, the little girl was crying loudly, her little face was covered with blood marks from the whip, and she was about to be beaten to death.

"A wild girl who dares to dirty my clothes is looking for death!"

The young man from the Dragon God Sect sneered, his tone was ruthless, and his eyes showed the pleasure of torturing others. He seemed to enjoy this lawless feeling.

"stop!"

Suddenly at this moment, a vigorous shout sounded.

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng came with two bronze armors in an instant. He stretched out his hand and directly held the little girl in his arms, guarding the old man behind him.

"Big brother....."

The little girl with bloodstained face stared at Ye Feng's young and stern face, and was stunned for a moment.

"It's the night watchman!"

"It's Lord Silver Armor Night Watch!"

When everyone saw the special silver thin armor on Ye Feng's body and the two bronze armors on his back, their eyes suddenly showed deep excitement.

The young master of the Dragon God Cult came from the Northern Star Territory and was an outsider, but at this moment he was beating up the local civilians in the Imperial City, making everyone around him filled with indignation.

So the appearance of the Night Watchman, who represents justice and order, is naturally very encouraging.

Chapter 1725 Conflict Escalation

"Who are you? You dare to stop me from teaching these two despicable civilians a lesson?"

When the young master of the Dragon God Sect saw Ye Feng's move, he immediately revealed a hint of sneer in his eyes. He stared at Ye Feng and said: "A broken silver armor among the night watchmen, it doesn't matter. Do you know who I am?" ?"

While Ye Feng wiped the scarred face of the little girl in his arms with the elixir, he looked at the young master of the Dragon God Sect and said in a cold tone: "I don't know who you are, and I don't need to know who you are. You are now If you dare to openly inflict violence on the residents of our imperial city in the imperial city of our prehistoric dynasty, my night watchman will definitely take care of it if you see it. "

"presumptuous!"

A guard wearing red dragon-patterned armor behind the Young Master of the Dragon God Sect immediately took a step forward, exuding a powerful martial arts aura. He scolded Ye Feng coldly and said, "Boy, don't think that you bear the name of a night watchman." You can do whatever you want with your head, and you are just a silver armor. You have to know that the person next to me is the second son of our Dragon God Sect, Long Han. Our second son's eldest brother, Long Ao, is from the north. The number one prodigy in the Star Territory, this time you have been invited by His Highness the Crown Prince of the Primordial Divine Dynasty to come to the Imperial City of the Primordial Continent in the Central Star Territory. How dare you offend His Highness the Crown Prince's distinguished guest? Why don't you hurry up and get out of here? !"

The moment the guard finished speaking, a gasp of air suddenly sounded throughout the street.

"Hiss! What? This young master is Long Han, the second young master of the Dragon God Sect?"

"Although Long Han is a playboy, his eldest brother Long Ao is the young leader of the Dragon God Sect. He is the number one wizard in the Northern Star Territory. He inherits the most powerful inheritance from the ancient dragon world and is the proud son of heaven."

"Such a powerful person, a small silver-armored night watchman, really can't be offended."

•••

On the surrounding streets, many onlookers could not help but make a sound.

They felt very sad in their hearts. Although they were in the imperial city and were subjects of the divine dynasty, when they really encountered powerful people, they had no right to resist at all and could only

Let others slaughter you.

At this time, Long Han, the second son of the Dragon God Sect, stared at Ye Feng, with a look of arrogance on his face, and said: "Now you know my identity, and I don't want to have any entanglement with you night watchmen. Boy, you know me." Just disappear in front of my eyes right now, otherwise the consequences will not be something you, a little Shinjia, can bear. "

Long Han, the second son of the Dragon God Sect, was very arrogant. When he said these words, everyone around him couldn't help but look ugly.

After all, they are all locals, and this Long Han is an outsider.

But Long Han's identity is too noble and special. Let alone the silver-armored night watchman, even if the top ten golden armors come, it may be very difficult to handle.

At this time, a man in bronze armor whispered behind Ye Feng: "Master Ye, why don't we pretend not to see him this time? The identity of the second master of the Dragon God Sect is too special, and we cannot afford to offend him. "

Ye Feng stared at the bronze armor coldly and said: "The duty of our night watchmen is to maintain order in the imperial city. Now that we see people outside openly bullying the local civilians in the imperial city of God, since this matter has happened, then I will never retreat, this will bring shame to the commander, and bring shame to the entire Night Watch!"

"Yes, sir!"

The two bronze-armored night watchmen were immediately stunned by Ye Feng's words, and their eyes showed excitement.

Ye Feng immediately shouted: "You two take action and arrest Long Han, the second son of the Dragon God Sect, who bullies the common people in public. Take him to the Night Watch Headquarters and torture him!"

"Torture?"

Long Han, the second son of the Dragon God Sect, immediately trembled in his eyes, and then shouted with an ugly face: "You despicable night watchmen, how dare you arrest me, how could you

Don't you know who my eldest brother is? "

"Handcuff me!"

Ye Feng shouted loudly.

Uh-huh!

Uh-huh!

The two bronze-armored night watchmen behind him immediately took action, erupting with the incomparable strength of a true god realm expert.

Those who can become bronze armor are naturally the best among the elite warriors, and their combat power is very terrifying.

Long Han, the second son of the Dragon God Sect, was a complete playboy, unable to resist at all. He was imprisoned and tortured by two bronze-armored night watchmen.

"presumptuous!"

"Hurry up and let go of our second young master!"

"A small man in silver armor and two in bronze armor dare to arrest the second son of our Dragon God Sect. I think you have rebelled against heaven. Now that our eldest son is a guest of His Highness, we are all members of your ancient dynasty. Royal guests, how dare you do this to us, aren't you afraid of serious consequences?"

The guards of the Dragon God Cult immediately yelled, with a deep threat in their tone.

"Shut up!"

But Ye Feng shouted loudly at this time: "Justice belongs to the people. Even if you are distinguished guests of the royal family, you cannot be arrogant in our imperial city. If you are all so arrogant, then what is the use of us night watchmen?" ?"

At this time, Long Han, the second son of the Dragon God Sect, immediately shouted: "You guards, hurry up! Suppress these three despicable low-level night watchmen!"

"Yes, Second Young Master!"

A total of seven Dragon God Cult guards received orders from their second master, and they no longer restrained themselves so much, and directly released their huge martial arts momentum on the spot!

The cultivation auras of these seven Dragon God Sect guards are all of the tenth level of True God Realm, Great Perfection.

There is even a guard leader who is a half-step Immortal Realm expert.

"boom!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

"..."

Waves of overwhelming momentum were released, instantly making everyone around them feel suffocated.

Even some of the masters in the imperial city hidden in the crowd couldn't help but take several steps back at this moment.

"As expected of the Dragon God Sect!"

"The foundation of the largest sect in the Northern Star Territory is really strong."

"Although we all support the righteous Night Watch, the power and strength of the other party are too strong. In this battle, I am pessimistic about the Night Watch."

Everyone around him couldn't help but talk about it, with worried looks in their eyes.

Obviously, the conflict between the two parties has escalated and reconciliation and compromise are no longer possible.

"Seven losers! How dare you take action in front of me?"

Ye Feng suddenly spoke up, and the martial arts aura of the sixth level of the True God Realm burst out from his body, and said coldly: "Openly erupting power in the imperial city has violated the laws of the imperial city. Today I will kill all of you." They were all suppressed, and taking them back to the Night Watch headquarters and imprisoning them must be a great achievement. " The group of Dragon God Sect guards immediately laughed out loud: "Boy, although you are a silver armor from the Great Desolate God Dynasty, your cultivation level is no more than the sixth level of the True God Realm. You are really too weak. All of our brothers are Real God Realm, Tenth Heavenly Perfection Realm, I am not deliberately belittling you Night Watchmen. You, Silver Armor, are really weak. I think you should have become a Silver Armor Night Watchman through internal connections and through the back door. Bar?"

"Ha ha ha ha!"

After the guard said sarcastically, the rest of the Dragon God Cult also laughed.

At this time, the second young master, Long Han, also smiled sarcastically and said, "If you dare to take action against me, you, a little silver-armored night watchman, may die without even knowing how you died!"

Chapter 1726 One Knife

Buzz!

Cold and terrifying murderous thoughts and martial arts momentum were clashing over the entire Imperial City Street.

Many people watching around felt chills in their bodies.

Although many people felt that Ye Feng, a young man with silver armor, could not be a match for the guards of the Dragon God Cult who had attained the level of Dzogchen in the True God Realm.

But Ye Feng's courage to stand up and protect the civilians of the Imperial City and the vulnerable groups of the Divine Dynasty from being bullied by this group of outsiders from the Northern Star Territory has already earned the admiration of many people around him.

"Qiang..."

Ye Feng slowly pulled out the silver long knife from his waist and said coldly: "One knife."

"One knife?"

The guards of the Seven Dragon God Sect opposite looked at each other, and then immediately laughed sarcastically: "Boy, who are you, how dare you say such arrogant words?"

"Let's go! Suppress this boy in silver armor directly!"

"That's right! With the Second Young Master supporting us, there's nothing to be afraid of, just be unscrupulous!"

"We are now the distinguished guests of His Highness the Crown Prince. It's nothing if we lose a small silver armor."

boom! boom! boom.....

Almost at this moment, the seven Dragon God Sect guards no longer hesitated and took action immediately.

From their hands, powerful attacks and martial arts were released.

"Ba Tian Qing Cang Hands!"

"Kill the God of Death with one strike!"

"The mighty Heavenly Dragon Palm!"

"The dragon soul roars for nine days!"

•••

The attacks used by a group of Dragon God Sect guards were very terrifying, all of which were inherited from very advanced martial arts.

Destructive power was released from their bodies.

There is a sword that tears the heaven and the earth apart!

There is a dragon soul roaring proudly for nine days!

There is a destructive energy that destroys the void!

The sight was very terrible.

Some people around could not help but exclaim: "Under the joint attack of these seven guards, let alone this silver-armored night watchman from the sixth level of the True God Realm, I am afraid that even a strong man in the Immortal Realm will be seriously injured! "

Everyone felt that Ye Feng would definitely lose, and he might even be severely damaged and become a useless person from then on.

"The cursed tyrant sword!"

boom!

Suddenly Ye Feng drew his sword and poured all his strength into this sword. He slashed hard and unleashed the Curse-sealing Tyrant Sword, a set of half-step immortal-level powerful sword techniques.

In addition, Ye Feng also incorporated the true meaning of the God of War into this sword, making it almost his strongest sword.

"boom!!!"

Immediately, endless spells were released from Ye Feng's knife, instantly sealing all the seven guards in front.

Each of their attacks was blocked in place by the "sealing spell" that sealed the Ba Shen Sword.

"What?!"

The seven aloof Dragon God Cult guards were immediately dumbfounded at this moment.

And at the next moment, Ye Feng's terrifying sword light, which was extremely destructive, had slashed down with a bang.

"ah!!"

"ah!!"

Instantly, screams sounded out.

The seven powerful Dragon God Cult guards were stunned by Ye Feng's sword in an instant. They all flew backwards, their bodies covered with scars and bleeding, and then they fell hard to the ground, falling miserably.

"What?"

"How can this be!"

Countless people saw this scene and couldn't help but exclaimed, their eyes showing deep horror.

"impossible!"

Even the second young master, Long Han, who was being detained by two bronze-armored night watchmen, couldn't help shouting at this moment, with a look of disbelief on his face.

The two bronze-armored night watchmen looked at Ye Feng, who looked like a sword god, and couldn't help shouting with excitement and excitement: "Master Silver Armor is mighty!!"

Under the shouts of the two bronze-armored night watchmen, waves of passionate shouts rang out throughout the streets of the Imperial City.

"Lord Shining Armor is mighty!"

"Lord Shining Armor is mighty!"

"..."

At this moment, everyone on the entire street was shouting and looking excited.

At this moment, the grandfather and granddaughter are standing there, the old man

Her face was filled with deep gratitude, and the little girl looked at Ye Feng high in the sky with admiration.

"Uh-huh!"

Ye Feng retracted his long knife and landed from the sky very gracefully.

"Tap, step, step..."

He walked towards the Dragon God Cult guards step by step.

The seven Dragon God Cult guards were no longer as arrogant and arrogant as before. They were all lying on the ground, spitting blood, and all of them looked depressed. It was obvious that they had been seriously injured by the knife just now.

The power that exploded instantly from that knife was really terrifying!

Even the seven powerful guards of the Dragon God Sect who were in the tenth level of the True God Realm were beaten to the ground at this moment.

Long Han, the second son of the Dragon God Sect, was completely discouraged when he saw this scene.

He knew that he had fallen into the hands of this young silver-armored night watchman today.

"Is this the second son of the Dragon God Sect in front of you?"

But suddenly at this moment, not far away, several figures wearing royal guard armor, riding big horses, galloped over.

They shouted, instantly attracting the attention of many people on the street.

"It's a guard in the palace!"

In an instant, someone exclaimed.

"He is the bodyguard of His Royal Highness the Crown Prince!"

When Long Han, the second son of the Dragon God Sect, saw this group of royal guards on horseback, he couldn't help but burst out in surprise.

There was a frustrated look on his face, but he immediately became arrogant again, shouting loudly at Ye Feng: "These are the guards of His Royal Highness, they must be sent by my eldest brother to pick me up, you brat Don't be disrespectful, let me go now, and I can forgive you for being rude to me just now."

Ye Feng didn't bother to explain at all, and said indifferently: "You are the second son of the Dragon God Sect, right? I hit you to uphold my duty, but it became a crime in your mouth? Who are you to say such a thing? ?"

Snapped!

Ye Feng directly slapped Long Han, the second son of the Dragon God Sect, to the ground and said: "Come back to the Night Watch Headquarters with me and leave the judgment of merits and demerits to the Law Department of the Night Watch!"

r\u003e

With that said, Ye Feng grabbed Long Han, the second son of the Night Watch, and walked directly towards the Night Watch headquarters.

"Keep someone under your command!"

A group of the Crown Prince's guards who were riding over not far away dismounted and yelled at Ye Feng: "How dare you, a little silver-armored man, be so rude to our Crown Prince's distinguished guests? You are so presumptuous! "

Ye Feng turned around suddenly, with a cold look in his eyes: "I am just performing official duties. If you want to hinder me, let alone the guards of His Royal Highness, even if you are His Majesty's guards, you are not allowed to interfere with my night watch. law enforcement!"

Wow!

The moment Ye Feng finished speaking, the group of guards of His Royal Highness turned pale with fright.

At this time, they suddenly remembered that the night watchmen were the most difficult group of people to offend in the imperial city, and they did not even recognize their relatives.

A group of guards of His Royal Highness were speechless after what Ye Feng said, and all of them looked extremely pale.

There is such a saying in the imperial city:

"The prince of the flowing water, the iron watchman!"

At this time, a group of guards of His Royal Highness were discussing among themselves.

In the end, everyone watched helplessly as Ye Feng left the scene with the second son of the Dragon God Sect.

A guard of His Royal Highness whispered: "Let's play, let's make trouble, don't make fun of the night watchman."

Another guard of His Highness the Crown Prince nodded and said: "Although we are the guards in front of His Highness the Crown Prince, we cannot afford to offend the Night Watchman. This second son of the Dragon God Sect is really a playboy. It is really unlucky to offend the Night Watchman." Man, we should hurry up and report this matter to His Highness the Crown Prince and the eldest son of the Dragon God Sect, Long Ao."

After saying that, a group of His Royal Highness's guards galloped towards the palace on their horses.

The group of people watching were all sighing at this moment. They didn't expect that the silverarmored night watchman was so tough and admirable.

The old man who was rescued at this time had an inexplicable look in his old eyes. He seemed to have made some decision and said to the little girl beside him: "Xiao Miao, let's ask about this upright young silver armor." Sir, I decided to take you to thank him in person and tell him a big secret as repayment."

Chapter 1727 The Divine Dragon Fighting Technique

Ye Feng took away Long Han, the second son of the Dragon God Sect, and seven powerful guards of the Dragon God Sect, and escorted them directly back to the Night Watch headquarters.

This caused an uproar within a small area of the imperial city, and made everyone realize that Ye Feng was an upright young silver-armored night watchman.

"Well done!"

In the Night Watch headquarters, Chen Jiu heard what Ye Feng did and immediately laughed and took a sip of wine.

He said harshly: "We should have such a tough attitude when dealing with these foreign brats. Our Imperial City of the Ancient God is such a core place, how can we allow these foreign brats to act as they please?"

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Let's go, let's interrogate the second son of the Dragon God Cult together and see if we can squeeze out some benefits."

Ye Feng naturally had his own inner plans when he brought back the second son of the Dragon God Sect.

This second son of the Dragon God Sect is a complete playboy. In addition to giving him a harsh lesson, it would also be great if he could get some benefits from this playboy.

When the Night Watchmen are performing official duties, they can naturally make some money, but no one has ever been as bold as Ye Feng to directly make money from a big shot like the Second Young Master of the Dragon God Sect.

Chen Jiu is also a master who is not afraid of trouble. He immediately stood up and said with a big smile: "Okay! Let's go take a look!"

Chen Jiu has always been alone and carefree. He and Ye Feng share the same affinity and have already become close friends.

He has been trapped at the peak of the Great Perfection of the Tenth Heavenly Realm of True God for many years, and has been unable to break through the key levels.

On the way, Ye Feng said: "Chen Jiu, I heard that this Dragon God Sect in the northern star region has the shadow of the ancient dragon world behind it. If you can get a high-level dragon soul treasure pill from that second young master, Maybe it can break through your current bottleneck."

Chen Jiu's eyes moved and he said: "Yes, I have also heard that the Dragon Soul Treasure Pill, which is abundantly produced by the Dragon God Sect, is of great benefit to warriors' breakthroughs. It contains

The ancestral dragon soul essence from the ancient dragon world is hidden. It has a strong sublimation effect on our human body and soul. It is also a sacred object for warriors to break through bottlenecks. "

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Now there is an opportunity for us all to get the Dragon Soul Pill. This Long Han is the second son of the Dragon God Sect. Although he is a playboy, he definitely has good things."

Chen Jiu thought for a while and said: "But this Long Han's eldest brother, Long Ao, is an honored guest of His Highness the Crown Prince. The entire Dragon God Sect is also a major force in the

northern star region that His Highness the Crown Prince wants to win over. If we deal with the Second Young Master Long Han, If it goes too far, it may anger His Highness the Crown Prince, and it won't end well at that time."

Ye Feng smiled coldly and said: "We Night Watchmen are not vegetarians. That Second Young Master Long Han is indeed bullying the common people in the imperial city. It is our duty as Night Watchmen to teach him a lesson. The original intention of our Night Watchmen's establishment is, isn't it? In order to supervise the entire imperial city, let alone the second son of the Dragon God Sect, even a prince or nobleman must be judged by the night watchman if he makes a mistake! "

Chen Jiu was very excited and said: "Ye Feng, you are so good! These years, the commander has been obsessed with cultivation and has not taken action for a long time. The night watchmen below have also lost their vigor and gradually become weak and incompetent. , you are all flattering to the princes, dignitaries and major forces, which makes me and other veteran night watchers very sad. Ye Feng, you can say such things, I am really touched! That second son Long! Han, teach him a lesson!"

Ye Feng and Chen Jiu came to the prison at the Night Watch headquarters.

When Long Han saw the two of them, he immediately howled: "My eldest brother is Long Ao, the number one wizard in the Northern Star Territory, and I am also a distinguished guest of His Highness the Crown Prince. You imprison me in such a dark prison like this. It's simply unbelievable. It's too presumptuous. My elder brother and the others must have arrived now. You guys who know what I'm doing are better to let me go as soon as possible. No.

But I will definitely teach you all a lesson afterwards...ah! "

"Snapped!"

But before Long Han finished speaking, Chen Jiu slapped him with a big mouth.

Chen Jiu was a rough guy, and this slap was not light, and it directly swollen Long Han's delicate face.

"ah!"

Long Han let out a painful howl, and many of his teeth were broken.

"Pooh!"

Chen Jiu spit hard and said: "Boy, I don't care who you are, even if you are the leader of the Dragon God Sect, you must learn to keep a low profile when you are in our night watchman's prison. You spoke to me so arrogantly just now, this time The slap is my lesson to you. In our Night Watch Headquarters, even if I am a dragon, I will keep you on my back. Even if you are a tiger, I will keep you lying down. Do you understand?"

Long Han was frightened by the beating. Looking at the ferocious Chen Jiu, his inner defense suddenly collapsed, and he immediately burst into tears: "Stop hitting me! I am the second young master of the Dragon God Sect. As long as you don't hit me, I, I will definitely be honest."

"That's not bad."

Ye Feng stepped forward and said with a smile: "Second Young Master, actually I don't want to have a too stiff relationship with a rich young master like you."

Long Han immediately burst into tears of joy, nodded fiercely and said: "Yes, yes!"

Ye Feng pointed at Chen Jiu and whispered: "Did you see it? This is my eldest brother, called Chen Jiu. He is the evil star in our night watchman headquarters, known as the 'King of Killers'. He heard that you were in the imperial city. I am very angry about bullying the common people of our Divine Dynasty and want to kill you directly. "

"Don't!"

When Long Han heard Ye Feng say that Chen Jiu was going to kill someone, he immediately turned pale with fright. He almost peed his pants with fright. He quickly said: "Sir, please have mercy! My lord, please have mercy! I am now responsible for what I just committed in the imperial city." I made a mistake and repented. I will repent deeply and never do it again.

I don't dare to commit any crime anymore. I will be honest and honest in the imperial city from now on, and I absolutely guarantee that I won't even dare to fart! "

Ye Feng looked at Long Han's cowardly look and suppressed a smile in his heart. On the surface, he pretended to be embarrassed and said: "My eldest brother has a bad temper. I need the second son to find a way to calm his anger..."

Although Long Han is a playboy, he still has a sharp eye because he was born in a powerful force like the Dragon God Sect.

He immediately understood the meaning of Ye Feng's words, and quickly said with bright eyes: "I understand! I understand! There are some good things in the storage ring on me, which were given to me by my father. You two adults can see Whatever you need, I can give it to the two adults!"

•••

Half an hour later.

Ye Feng and Chen Jiu walked out of the prison.

At this time, both of their faces were filled with joy.

Because they gained a lot this time.

Chen Jiu got three immortal-level Dragon Soul Pills.

And Ye Feng got a Dragon Soul Treasure Pill, and a book of inherited martial arts from the Dragon God Sect: The Dragon Fighting Technique!

This is an extremely powerful inheritance of the Dragon God Sect, a truly immortal martial arts inheritance secret technique, which is a level higher than the cursed tyrant sword that Ye Feng obtained from the Martial Arts Temple.

Moreover, this Shenlong Fighting Technique is a powerful killing technique of body fighting. When combined with Ye Feng's Chaos Body, it can definitely explode with astonishing power.

Chen Jiu laughed loudly at this time and said: "Although we can't directly snatch the storage spirit ring from Long Han, we can scare him and let him actively donate some treasures, even if His Highness the Crown Prince comes in person. , and didn't say anything."

Ye Feng smiled slightly and was about to say something.

"His Royal Highness the Crown Prince has arrived!"

Suddenly, a loud and respectful shout sounded outside the Night Watch headquarters.

Chapter 1728 Tough

"Your Highness is here?"

Hearing the shouts in the distance, Chen Jiu's face suddenly darkened and he said, "Ye Feng, do you want to hide in the inner hall?"

Ye Feng smiled slightly, but his eyes were extremely cold, and said: "I'm not wrong, why should I hide? Let's go and have a look."

The two of them said as they walked towards the gate of the Night Watch headquarters.

At this time, the entire gate of the Night Watch headquarters was surrounded by a group of teams.

Everyone in this team is wearing red armor, like flame armor.

These are the personal guards in front of His Royal Highness, the Red Flame Army. The armors they wear are specially made by the alchemy in the Star Reaching Tower. They have the power of fire and can greatly enhance the strength of these guards, allowing them to A random attack can release the power of fire attributes, as if someone is enchanted.

So the moment this group of flame guards appeared, the atmosphere in the entire Night Watch headquarters immediately became serious.

Bronze-armored night watchmen stood at the gate one by one, preventing these flame guards from breaking into the headquarters.

At this time, among the group of flame guards, in addition to His Royal Highness the Prince, a middle-aged man wearing a nine-headed python robe, there was also a handsome young man standing.

This young man, dressed in brocade clothes, had an air of nobility in his movements, and looked extremely distinguished.

This person is none other than the eldest son of the Dragon God Sect and the young leader of the Dragon God Sect, Long Ao.

He is the number one prodigy of the young generation in the Northern Star Territory!

An immortal martial arts aura spread over his body, making people feel extremely frightened.

The prince stepped forward at this time, stared at the Night Watch headquarters, his eyes were very cold, and said: "Night Watchman Ye Feng, come out for me! Who gave you, a little silver-armored man, the courage to arrest me? Distinguished guest?"

This is not the first time the prince has dealt with Ye Feng, the night watchman.

The plan of his mother, the Queen, was unintentionally destroyed by this little night watchman. For this reason, the Queen was thrown into the cold palace by His Majesty.

Therefore, the prince has always held a grudge against Ye Feng, the night watchman.

Recently, the prince has been busy wooing the support of the Dragon God Sect in the Northern Star Region and has no time to care about Ye Feng, a little night watchman.

But what the prince didn't expect was that Ye Feng directly captured Long Han, the second son of the Dragon God Sect, in the imperial city, making the eldest son Long Ao very angry.

The prince was afraid that Long Ao would be angry. After learning the news, he immediately led a group of murderous Red Flame Army to directly surround the entrance of the entire Night Watch headquarters.

He was going to settle old and new grudges with Ye Feng!

After all, in the eyes of the prince, the noble heir to the royal family, a small night watchman, even one with silver armor, is just like an ant.

If he hadn't been afraid of the commander in the Night Watch, the prince might have sent strong men to kill Ye Feng on the spot.

But this time the prince couldn't bear it anymore.

This Ye Feng has ruined his plans time and time again, which is really abominable to the extreme.

So the prince was full of murderous intent at this moment.

Ye Feng walked out of the Night Watch headquarters, looked at the prince outside, and said loudly: "Your Royal Highness, Long Han, the second son of the Dragon God Sect, bullied the people of our dynasty in public in the imperial city. I arrested him because he was my night watchman. It's my duty, I don't know what I did wrong?"

r\u003e

The prince immediately stared at Ye Feng and said with a sneer: "Some people are not just like you."

Ye Feng spread his hands and said: "Your Highness, you cannot only consider your own interests and make the people of the world feel cold. If so, you are not worthy of being the prince."

Wow!

The moment Ye Feng said that he was not worthy of being a prince, the whole place suddenly became boiling.

Everyone's eyes were filled with shock, staring at Ye Feng who was wearing silver armor.

No one thought that this little silver-armored night watchman would dare to say such treasonous words to His Highness the Crown Prince, who was inferior to one person and surpassed ten thousand people today.

"presumptuous!"

The prince immediately became furious and said: "You, a little silver-armored night watchman, dare to say such treasonous words to this prince! You deserve death!"

Ye Feng was not afraid at all and just said word by word: "What I said is all the truth. The original intention of establishing my Night Watchmen was to maintain the justice and stability of the entire divine dynasty. Your Majesty once said that when I, the Night Watchmen, perform official duties, I can Kill everyone first and report later. Now the people from the Northern Star Region are bullying the local people in our imperial city, but His Highness the Crown Prince is trying to protect the foreign thieves for his own benefit. You said that this matter has been spread, and your Highness the Crown Prince is still worthy of the title. Is he a prince?"

"you.....!"

The prince was immediately speechless by Ye Feng's words, and his face turned ashen.

Originally, when the prince came, he thought he could cut through the mess with a quick sword and kill Ye Feng, the troublesome boy.

But the prince never expected that Ye Feng would slap a big hat on him.

The prince was actually at a loss to do anything about this, because the other party was too special. He was the most special night watchman of the ancient dynasty. This is an organization that belongs exclusively to His Majesty today.

The prince knew very well that if he killed Ye Feng regardless of everything today, it would be a slap in the face of His Majesty the Emperor, and his position as the prince might really be lost.

You know, besides him, His Highness the Crown Prince, several other princes, including King Qin and King Zhenbei, are all eyeing the position of Crown Prince.

At this moment, the prince suddenly froze in place and didn't know what to say.

A group of night watchmen around looked at Ye Feng and secretly gave a thumbs up.

Everyone did not expect that the current noble Crown Prince would be silenced by a small silverarmored night watchman, and he did not dare to say anything.

Ye Feng took a deep breath at this time. The reason why he dared to confront the prince in public was actually the silver armor he wore.

The silver armor he wears represents the face of the entire Night Watch.

Moreover, even if the prince breaks the rules and wants to be tough, Ye Feng knows that there is still a handsome man standing behind him.

The Night Watch Commander, this is a terrifying existence that can be compared with the Martial God of the Martial Arts Temple.

Although the commander-in-chief is now obsessed with cultivation and thinking of various ways to break through the shackles of his own cultivation, he no longer interferes with the affairs of the court.

But Ye Feng knew that when the critical moment came, the commander would not stand idly by. After all, everything he did was carried out with the spirit and will of the Night Watchmen. That was all the Night Watchmen, and the Commander-in-Chief of the Night Watch. Something that needs to be defended with life.

All of this gave Ye Feng the courage to confront the prince! "Your Highness is here?"

Hearing the shouts in the distance, Chen Jiu's face suddenly darkened and he said, "Ye Feng, do you want to hide in the inner hall?"

Ye Feng smiled slightly, but his eyes were extremely cold, and said: "I'm not wrong, why should I hide? Let's go and have a look."

The two of them said as they walked towards the gate of the Night Watch headquarters.

At this time, the entire gate of the Night Watch headquarters was surrounded by a group of teams.

Everyone in this team is wearing red armor, like flame armor.

These are the personal guards in front of His Highness the Crown Prince, the Red Flame Army. The armors they wear are specially made by the alchemy in the Star Reaching Tower. They have the power of fire and can greatly enhance the strength of these guards, allowing them to A random attack can release the power of fire attributes, as if someone is enchanted.

So the moment this group of flame guards appeared, the atmosphere in the entire Night Watch headquarters immediately became serious.

Bronze-armored night watchmen stood at the gate one by one, preventing these flame guards from breaking into the headquarters.

At this time, among the group of flame guards, in addition to His Royal Highness the Prince, a middle-aged man wearing a nine-headed python robe, there was also a handsome young man standing.

This young man, dressed in brocade clothes, had an air of nobility in his movements, and looked extremely distinguished.

This person is none other than the eldest son of the Dragon God Sect and the young leader of the Dragon God Sect, Long Ao.

He is the number one prodigy of the younger generation in the Northern Star Territory!

An aura of martial arts at the Immortal Realm level spread over his body, making people feel extremely frightened.

The prince stepped forward at this time, stared at the Night Watch headquarters, his eyes were very cold, and said: "Night Watchman Ye Feng, come out for this prince! Who gave you, a little silver-armored man, the courage to arrest this prince? Distinguished guest?"

This is not the first time the prince has dealt with Ye Feng, the night watchman.

The plan of his mother, the Queen, was unintentionally destroyed by this little night watchman. For this reason, the Queen was thrown into the cold palace by His Majesty.

Therefore, the prince has always held a grudge against Ye Feng, the night watchman.

Recently, the prince has been busy wooing the support of the Dragon God Sect in the Northern Star Region and has no time to care about Ye Feng, a little night watchman.

But what the prince didn't expect was that Ye Feng directly captured Long Han, the second son of the Dragon God Sect, in the imperial city, making the eldest son Long Ao very angry.

The prince was afraid that Long Ao would be angry. After learning the news, he immediately led a group of murderous Red Flame Army to directly surround the entrance of the entire Night Watch headquarters.

He was going to settle old and new grudges with Ye Feng!

After all, in the eyes of the prince, the noble heir to the royal family, a small night watchman, even one with silver armor, is just like an ant.

If he hadn't been afraid of the commander in the Night Watch, the prince might have sent strong men to kill Ye Feng on the spot.

But this time the prince couldn't bear it anymore.

This Ye Feng has ruined his plans again and again, which is really abominable to the extreme.

So the prince was full of murderous intent at this moment.

Ye Feng walked out of the Night Watch headquarters, looked at the prince outside, and said loudly: "Your Royal Highness, Long Han, the second son of the Dragon God Sect, bullied the people of our

dynasty in public in the imperial city. I arrested him because he was my night watchman. It's my duty, I don't know what I did wrong?"

r\u003e

The prince immediately stared at Ye Feng and said with a sneer: "Some people are not just like you."

Ye Feng spread his hands and said: "Your Highness, you cannot only consider your own interests and make the people of the world feel cold. If so, you are not worthy of being the prince."

Wow!

The moment Ye Feng said that he was not worthy of being a prince, the whole place suddenly became boiling.

Everyone's eyes were filled with shock, staring at Ye Feng who was wearing silver armor.

No one thought that this little silver-armored night watchman would dare to say such treasonous words to His Highness the Crown Prince, who was inferior to one person and surpassed ten thousand people today.

"presumptuous!"

The prince immediately became furious and said: "You, a little silver-armored night watchman, dare to say such treasonous words to this prince! You deserve death!"

Ye Feng was not afraid at all and just said word by word: "What I said is all the truth. The original intention of establishing my Night Watchmen was to maintain the justice and stability of the entire divine dynasty. Your Majesty once said that when I, the Night Watchmen, perform official duties, I can Kill everyone first and report later. Now the people from the Northern Star Region are bullying the local people in our imperial city, but His Highness the Crown Prince is trying to protect the foreign thieves for his own benefit. You said that this matter has been spread, and your Highness the Crown Prince is still worthy of the title. Is he a prince?"

"you.....!"

The prince was immediately speechless by Ye Feng's words, and his face turned ashen.

Originally, when the prince came, he thought he could cut through the mess with a quick sword and kill Ye Feng, the troublesome boy.

But the prince never expected that Ye Feng would slap a big hat on him.

The prince was actually at a loss to do anything about this, because the other party was too special. He was the most special night watchman of the ancient dynasty. This is an organization that belongs exclusively to His Majesty today.

The prince knew very well that if he killed Ye Feng regardless of everything today, it would be a slap in the face of His Majesty the Emperor, and his position as prince might really be lost.

You know, in addition to him, His Royal Highness, the Prince of Qin, the King of Zhenbei and other princes are all eyeing the position of Prince.

At this moment, the prince suddenly froze in place and didn't know what to say.

A group of night watchmen around looked at Ye Feng and secretly gave a thumbs up.

Everyone did not expect that the current noble Crown Prince would be silenced by a small silverarmored night watchman, and he did not dare to say anything.

Ye Feng took a deep breath at this time. The reason why he dared to confront the prince in public was actually the silver armor he wore.

The silver armor he wears represents the face of the entire Night Watch.

Moreover, even if the prince breaks the rules and wants to be tough, Ye Feng knows that there is still a handsome man standing behind him.

The Night Watch Commander, this is a terrifying existence that can be compared with the Martial God of the Martial Arts Temple.

Although the commander-in-chief is now obsessed with cultivation and thinking of various ways to break through the shackles of his own cultivation, he no longer interferes with the affairs of the court.

But Ye Feng knew that when the critical moment came, the commander would not stand idly by. After all, everything he did was carried out with the spirit and will of the Night Watchmen. That was all the Night Watchmen, and the Commander-in-Chief of the Night Watch. Something that needs to be defended with life.

All of this gave Ye Feng the courage to confront the prince!

Chapter 1729 Taking advantage of the situation

The prince's face was livid at this time and he remained silent.

But he felt a huge shame. He, the majestic prince of the current divine dynasty, was silenced and lost face by a little silver-armored night watchman.

At this time, the prince's murderous intention towards Ye Feng was as vast as the ocean.

Uh-huh!

Suddenly, a tall young man flashed to the prince's side.

It is the eldest son of the Dragon God Sect, Long Ao!

Long Ao's cultivation is unfathomable, and he is the number one master of the younger generation in the Northern Star Territory.

At this time, he stared at Ye Feng, his eyes were extremely cold, but a smile suddenly appeared on his face, and he said: "Ye Feng Silver Armor, so majestic, even the current Crown Prince dares to contradict him, I really have no respect for prehistoric people." The night watchman organization in the divine dynasty was impressed."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "You must be Long Han's eldest brother. Very good. Long Han has already confessed his crime in prison, so he must be detained in prison for half a month before he can be released."

Long Ao stared at Ye Feng, his eyes finally turned completely gloomy, and said, "Do you know who you are talking to?"

Behind Long Ao stood the Dragon God Sect, which gave him great confidence. Even in the imperial city of the Ancient God Dynasty, he still had a sense of superiority.

But Ye Feng sneered and said: "A successor of power in the Northern Star Region dares to show off his superiority in the imperial city of our Great Desolate God Dynasty? If our Great Desolate God Dynasty had not disdained the resource-poor Northern Star Territory, We have already attacked and destroyed the Dragon God Sect behind you."

"you.....!"

When Long Ao heard this, he immediately looked furious.

The group of night watchmen around them were all holding back their laughter.

Today, they felt very happy when they saw Ye Feng angrily criticizing two distinguished figures who maintained their height.

At this moment, Chen Jiu suddenly whispered in Ye Feng's ear: "Ye Feng, that's it. Anyway, we have squeezed a lot of benefits from that dude."

Ye Feng nodded slightly, then looked at Long Ao and said, "If you want to release your brother in advance, you can give him a hundred Dragon Soul Pills in exchange."

"Wow!"

The moment Ye Feng's words fell, the entire field suddenly fell into a boil.

"A hundred Dragon Soul Pills?"

Even Long Ao, the eldest son of the Dragon God Sect, was startled at this moment and couldn't help but said angrily: "You are really like a lion!"\u003c

br\u003e

The prince's face was also livid, he stared at Ye Feng and said: "Ye Feng, you are going too far!"

Ye Feng suddenly stared at the prince and said through his soul: "You and the queen have tried to harm me many times. Don't think I don't know. Today I am settling old and new scores. Even if you are the prince, I am not afraid. , As for why I am not afraid, you will know later."

The prince heard the voice in his mind. For some reason, at this moment, looking at Ye Feng's cold eyes, he felt a sense of fear in his heart for no reason.

He, the majestic prince, was now afraid of a small silver-armored night watchman.

At this moment, the prince was staring at the ninth floor of the Night Watch headquarters.

That's where the Marshal lives and works.

But at this moment, there was no movement in the ninth floor pavilion.

In other words, the commander-in-chief has already acquiesced in Ye Feng's actions.

Even when Ye Fengshizi opened his mouth and used his power to enrich himself, the commander acquiesced.

"This kid...why does he have it?"

The prince's eyes were extremely angry.

At this time, Long Ao of the Dragon God Sect saw the hint in the prince's eyes towards him, which seemed to be that he should not provoke the night watchman, but pay the money first, and talk about the rest later.

"hateful!"

Long Ao suffered a sense of frustration for the first time. He had never been as frustrated as he was today since he was born.

The prince sent a message to Long Ao and said: "Brother Long, don't be impulsive. This is the headquarters of the Night Watch. Don't act impulsively. Otherwise, you will attract the attention of the Night Watch commander, which will be troublesome. I can't protect you. This That hateful boy named Ye Feng, we have plenty of ways to kill him when we get the chance!"

When Long Ao heard the prince's message, he immediately nodded and could only choose to compromise.

In the end, under the shocked eyes of countless people on the field, Long Ao, the eldest son of the Dragon God Sect, actually honestly took out a hundred priceless Dragon Soul Pills from his storage ring and gave them as gifts. Gave it to Ye Feng as a ransom.

Even for a rich kid like Long Ao, it was very painful to give away a hundred Dragon Soul Pills at once.

Finally, the second son Long Han was released and promised in public

Don't mess around in the imperial city from now on.

The prince and Long Ao left angrily with a group of Red Flame Army. Although they finally rescued the second young master Long Han, they must have been very aggrieved.

And just when all the night watchmen praised Ye Feng for his courage.

Suddenly, a message sounded in Ye Feng's ears.

"Come to me, I have something to tell you."

It was the voice of the Night Watch Commander.

Ye Feng seemed to have expected that the commander would send a message to him.

He immediately walked up to the ninth floor pavilion and entered the house. ??

Inside the room, the Marshal was still wearing the jet black armor, but what was rare was that this time the Marshal was not wearing a metal mask, revealing a middle-aged elegant face with gray hair on the temples.

The marshal's appearance was not as murderous as Ye Feng had imagined before. Instead, he looked very elegant, just like a man of letters who discarded the pen and ink in his hand, put on armor, and became a scholar general.

Ye Feng was stunned for a moment, then he clasped his fists and said, "The commander asked me to come over. Is there something wrong?"

The Marshal stared at Ye Feng, with a rare smile on his face, and said: "I heard that your kid has become rich."

Ye Feng looked surprised and said: "Get rich? How can a poor guy with a humble job ever get rich?"

The commander waved his hand and said: "I don't want to talk too much with you. You, the lion, asked for a hundred dragon soul pills, but you left fifty. I need this kind of pill to nourish my body."

Ye Feng: "..."

•••

In the end, Ye Feng honestly gave out fifty Dragon Soul Pills, kept fifty for himself, and shared them equally with the commander.

Because Ye Feng was able to gain such a harvest this time, both the prince and Long Ao were so afraid, mainly because of the commander's influence.

If it weren't for the commander at the Night Watch Headquarters, Ye Feng would probably not be able to get ten of the Dragon Soul Pills, let alone fifty.

Therefore, although the commander did not take action, he invisibly helped Ye Feng ninety-nine percent of the time.

Ye Feng himself also knew that the commander-in-chief would look for him and ask for benefits. After all, Ye Feng now understood that the commander-in-chief was as majestic as a mountain, but sometimes he was quite a thief and liked to gain some benefits through himself.

"The commander-in-chief seems to be treating me as if he is on the surface.

's spokesperson. "

When Ye Feng walked down the pavilion, he couldn't help but think of this.

But no matter what, this time the harvest was huge.

If all fifty Dragon Soul Pills are refined, they will definitely improve your martial arts cultivation and soul power to a higher level.

Moreover, from the second son Long Han, he also received a set of inheritance from the Immortal Dragon God Sect, the Divine Dragon Fighting Technique.

Ye Feng was anxious to return to the manor to practice. After hugging his fists at the compliments of many night watchmen, he hurriedly left the headquarters.

When Ye Feng returned to his private manor, he saw two figures, an old man and a young man, standing alone at the luxurious door of the manor, seemingly waiting for someone.

"Aren't these the grandfather and granddaughter on the street?"

Ye Feng looked over and immediately recognized the old and the young. They were the grandfather and granddaughter whom Ye Feng had rescued on the Imperial City Street before.

Ye Feng rescued them, firstly to be loyal to his duty as a night watchman, secondly to draw a sword to help when there was injustice, and thirdly to blackmail the playboy Long Han, the second son of the Dragon God Sect.

But Ye Feng didn't expect that the grandfather and granddaughter would go so far and find out where he lived, as if to thank him.

Ye Feng walked over directly and said with a smile: "The crisis has been resolved. You can go back."

The grandfather and granddaughter heard the familiar voice behind them, turned around, and immediately said in surprise: "Lord Shining Armor, you are finally back."

The old man said respectfully: "This time, I would like to thank Master Shinjia for your life-saving grace."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "It doesn't matter, it's my duty. Besides, I think that dude is also very unhappy."

The old man looked at Ye Feng and seemed to be hesitant. He said, "Lord Shining Armor, my granddaughter and I are not actually residents of the imperial city, but refugees from outside. Now we have nothing to rely on. I wonder if Lord Shining Armor can take us in." Our grandson and granddaughter?"

Ye Feng's eyes flashed and he said: "This..."

Although Ye Feng casually rescued the two of them, it did not mean that he would be kind enough to take them in. After all, Ye Feng's private estate did not take in idlers.

The old man seemed to have noticed Ye Feng's thoughts, and he immediately said respectfully: "Master Xinjia, little old man, I am willing to use a big secret in exchange for Master Xinjia to take in our grandfather and granddaughter." Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said, "Oh? What's your big secret?" Chapter 1730 Descendants of the Gods Ye Feng was very curious at this time.

The old man in front of him has no fluctuation in his cultivation. He is obviously just an ordinary person. What big secret can he have that makes him tempted?

The old man spoke up: "Lord Shining Armor, I have been hiding this secret in my heart for many years. I chose to tell Lord Shining Armor not only for Lord Shining Armor's life-saving grace, but also because Lord Shining Armor is righteous and upright in his heart. He is someone worthy of trust for me and Xiaomiao."

When Ye Feng heard what the old man said, he became more and more curious.

What the old man said made Ye Feng feel that the identities of the grandfather and granddaughter were definitely extraordinary.

Ye Feng said nothing, waiting for the old man's next words.

The old man paused, and then continued: "To be honest with Mr. Shining Armor, our grandfather and granddaughter are both descendants of the God Clan, and our ancestors are the God Clan in the God Realm."

Ye Feng's eyes flashed suddenly and he said: "You two are descendants of the Gods in the God Realm? How is this possible?"

At this time, Ye Feng's careful exploration found that his mind could not detect any special aura from the two of them.

The old man seemed to understand Ye Feng's doubts, and he suddenly chanted a spell.

Buzz!

Buzz!

Almost at this moment, the old man and the little girl beside him suddenly emitted a sacred light.

The two of them suddenly seemed to have transformed from ordinary people into advanced beings with noble temperaments.

"This kind of breath is so sacred and noble..."

Ye Feng stared at the two people shining in front of him, and couldn't help but his eyes became extremely surprised.

Unexpectedly, the grandfather and granddaughter he accidentally rescued turned out to be from the legendary God Realm, and they were also descendants of the Gods with noble blood in the God Realm.

At this time, the old man once again chanted a series of incantations, and the sacred light on him and his granddaughter shrank, and the old man and the young man once again became ordinary people.

The old man smiled bitterly and said: "The blood in our descendants of the God Clan is extremely sacred and pure. The reason why we hide our identity and aura is to prevent us from being captured by the super powerful people in the universe and treating us as furnaces. Ding, perform cruel exercises."

Ye Feng nodded. At the moment when the sacred light emitted from the two people just now, even he himself naturally had a subconscious desire to devour the two people.

It can be seen from this that the descendants of the gods in the divine world have a strong attraction to some super powerful people.

At this time, Ye Feng finally paid attention to the two people in front of him and asked: "What do you call them?"

The old man smiled and said: "Sir, just call me 'Lao Zhang'. My granddaughter's name is Xiaomiao. Xiaomiao's qualifications are much better than mine. She has been able to exude the sacred light of the gods since she was a child. If you are willing to cultivate me, Xiaomiao will definitely succeed in the future." He is your right-hand man."

Ye Feng nodded and gathered two descendants of the God Clan with unlimited potential at once. This was a huge bargain.

Even if Lao Zhang doesn't have any big secrets at this time, Ye Feng will take the two of them into his large manor to enrich his power.

At this time, Lao Zhang continued to speak: "Sir, you should trust me now, right?"

Ye Feng nodded with great satisfaction and said: "Both of you are talented people and can enter my

Lived in a large manor. "

Hearing this, Lao Zhang suddenly showed a look of joy on his face, knelt down quickly, and said to the little girl beside him: "Xiao Miao, kneel down in front of the master. From now on, the master will be the benefactor of our grandson and granddaughter. From now on, we must serve him wholeheartedly." Sir, do you understand?"

Xiaomiao, a pretty little girl, was learning well at this moment. She knelt down on her knees and kowtowed to Ye Feng, saying, "Thank you, big brother, for taking me and grandpa in."

Lao Zhang's face changed slightly, and he quickly scolded: "Call me sir, not brother."

Ye Feng smiled and waved his hand, saying: "It's okay, kid's house."

Having said this, Ye Feng stared at Lao Zhang and said: "Old Zhang, since you have now revealed your identity as a descendant of the God Clan, then the big secret you were planning to tell me before should be related to the God Realm. Bar?"

Lao Zhang nodded, then approached Ye Feng and whispered: "I hold a secret place passed down by our ancestors. Somewhere in the universe, there was a person who fell from the world of gods. The Palace of the God King."

Ye Feng's eyes were startled and he said: "The palace of a divine king in the divine world fell somewhere in our universe?"

Lao Zhang nodded and said: "Yes, this is the news passed down by our ancestors. The Divine Lord of the God Realm is the supreme and powerful man. He is countless times more powerful than the Martial God of this ancient dynasty. He is a higher life being. , so the palace of a divine king must contain extremely rich wealth and treasures."

When Ye Feng heard this, his eyes showed a trace of fiery color, and he couldn't help but ask: "Do you know the location where the Palace of the God Lord fell?"

Lao Zhang spoke out: "I have some clues left by my ancestors in my hands. As long as you give me time and all kinds of manpower and material resources, I will definitely be able to find out where the palace of the divine king fell in this universe." Where."

"good."

Ye Feng nodded and said very excitedly: "I will give you this manpower and material resources. You can work in my big manor from now on. I will let you become the chief steward of my private manor. You mobilize the manpower and material resources and do it at all costs." I will find the place where the divine king's palace fell as soon as possible."

When Lao Zhang heard this, his old face suddenly became extremely excited, and he quickly kowtowed and said, "Thank you, sir, for your important use!"

Ye Feng looked at Xiaomiao and said: "From now on, you will practice hard in the big manor. So, you can stay with me and I will personally guide you in your practice."

Xiao Miao, a pretty little girl, is a descendant of the God Clan. Her talent is too strong. Ye Feng is reluctant to let her practice with other ordinary geniuses in a large manor. He guides her step by step. This is the best.

Although Xiaomiao was young, she understood things very well. She immediately kowtowed and said, "Thank you for your kindness!"

In Xiaomiao's heart, this big brother-like adult saved her from being beaten by bad guys and gave her and her grandfather a stable home. Grandpa became the housekeeper, and he would be personally guided by adults. This made the little girl I was very happy, and my heart became extremely admiring and attached to Ye Feng. "The palace of a divine king must contain powerful inheritance and wealth from the divine world. If I get it, it will definitely enrich my heritage in an instant. Even in the imperial city of this prehistoric divine dynasty, I am afraid it can be called Become the overlord."

Ye Feng murmured at this moment, and he was very much looking forward to the palace of the God that fell from the God Realm into this vast universe. Ye Feng was very curious at this time.

The old man in front of him has no fluctuation in his cultivation. He is obviously just an ordinary person. What big secret can he have that makes him tempted?

The old man spoke out: "Lord Shining Armor, I have hidden this secret in my heart for many years. I chose to tell Lord Shining Armor not only for Lord Shining Armor's life-saving grace, but also because Lord Shining Armor has righteousness and uprightness in his heart. He is someone worthy of trust for me and Xiaomiao."

When Ye Feng heard what the old man said, he became more and more curious.

What the old man said made Ye Feng feel that the identities of the grandfather and granddaughter were definitely extraordinary.

Ye Feng said nothing and waited quietly for the old man's next words.

The old man paused, and then continued: "To be honest with Mr. Shining Armor, our grandfather and granddaughter are both descendants of the God Clan, and our ancestors are the God Clan in the God Realm."

Ye Feng's eyes flashed suddenly and he said: "You two are descendants of the Gods in the God Realm? How is this possible?"

At this time, Ye Feng's careful exploration found that his mind could not detect any special aura from the two of them.

The old man seemed to understand Ye Feng's doubts, and he suddenly chanted a spell.

Buzz!

Buzz!

Almost at this moment, the old man and the little girl beside him suddenly emitted a sacred light.

The two of them suddenly seemed to have transformed from ordinary people into advanced beings with noble temperaments.

"This kind of breath is so sacred and noble..."

Ye Feng stared at the two people shining in front of him, and couldn't help but his eyes became extremely surprised.

Unexpectedly, the grandfather and granddaughter he accidentally rescued turned out to be from the legendary God Realm, and they were descendants of the Gods with noble blood in the God Realm.

At this time, the old man once again chanted a series of incantations, and the sacred light on him and his granddaughter shrank, and the old man and the young man once again became ordinary people.

The old man smiled bitterly and said: "The blood in our descendants of the God Clan is extremely sacred and pure. The reason why we hide our identity and aura is to prevent us from being captured by the super powerful people in the universe and treating us as furnaces. Ding, perform cruel exercises."

Ye Feng nodded. The moment when the sacred light emitted from the two people just now, even he himself naturally had a subconscious desire to devour the two people.

It can be seen from this that the descendants of the gods in the divine world have a strong attraction to some super powerful people.

At this time, Ye Feng finally paid attention to the two people in front of him and asked: "What do you call them?"

The old man smiled and said: "Sir, just call me 'Lao Zhang'. My granddaughter's name is Xiaomiao. Xiaomiao's qualifications are much better than mine. She has been able to radiate the sacred light of the gods since she was a child. If you are willing to cultivate me, Xiaomiao will surely succeed in the future." He is your right-hand man."

Ye Feng nodded and gathered two descendants of the God Clan with unlimited potential at once. This was a huge bargain.

Even if Lao Zhang doesn't have any big secrets at this time, Ye Feng will take the two of them into his large manor to enrich his power.

At this time, Lao Zhang continued to speak: "Sir, you should trust me now, right?"

Ye Feng nodded with great satisfaction and said: "Both of you are talented people and can enter my

Lived in a large manor. "

Hearing this, Lao Zhang suddenly showed a look of joy on his face. He knelt down quickly and said to the little girl beside him: "Xiao Miao, kneel down in front of the master. From now on, the master will be the benefactor of our grandpa and granddaughter. From now on, we must serve him wholeheartedly." Sir, do you understand?"

Xiaomiao, a pretty little girl, was learning well at this moment. She knelt down on her knees and kowtowed to Ye Feng, saying, "Thank you, big brother, for taking me and grandpa in."

Lao Zhang's face changed slightly, and he quickly scolded: "Call me sir, not brother."

Ye Feng smiled and waved his hand and said, "It's okay, kid's house."

Having said this, Ye Feng stared at Lao Zhang and said: "Old Zhang, since you have now revealed your identity as a descendant of the God Clan, then the big secret you were planning to tell me before should be related to the God Realm. Bar?"

Lao Zhang nodded, then approached Ye Feng and whispered: "I hold a secret place passed down by our ancestors. Somewhere in the universe, there was a person who fell from the world of gods. The palace of the God King."

Ye Feng's eyes were startled and he said: "The palace of a divine king in the divine world fell somewhere in our universe?"

Lao Zhang nodded and said: "Yes, this is the news passed down by our ancestors. The Divine Lord of the God Realm is the supreme and powerful man. He is countless times more powerful than the Martial God of this ancient dynasty. He is a higher life being. , so the palace of a divine king must contain extremely rich wealth and treasures."

When Ye Feng heard this, his eyes showed a trace of fiery color, and he couldn't help but ask: "Do you know the location where the Palace of the God Lord fell?"

Lao Zhang said: "I have some clues left by my ancestors in my hands. As long as you give me time and all kinds of manpower and material resources, I will definitely be able to find out which god's palace fell in this universe." Where."

"good."

Ye Feng nodded and said very excitedly: "I will give you this manpower and material resources. You can work in my big manor from now on. I will let you become the chief steward of my private manor. You mobilize the manpower and material resources and do it at all costs." I will find the place where the divine king's palace fell as soon as possible."

When Lao Zhang heard this, his old face suddenly became extremely excited, and he quickly kowtowed and said, "Thank you, sir, for your important use!"

Ye Feng looked at Xiaomiao and said: "From now on, you will practice hard in the big manor. So, you can stay with me and I will personally guide you in your practice."

Xiao Miao, a pretty little girl, is a descendant of the God Clan. Her talent is too strong. Ye Feng is reluctant to let her practice with other ordinary geniuses in a large manor. He guides her step by step. This is the best.

Although Xiaomiao was young, she understood things very well. She immediately kowtowed and said, "Thank you for your kindness!"

In Xiaomiao's heart, this big brother-like adult saved her from being beaten by bad guys, and gave her and her grandfather a stable home. Grandpa became the big housekeeper, and he would be personally guided by adults. This made the little girl I was very happy, and my heart became extremely admiring and attached to Ye Feng.

"The palace of a divine king must contain powerful inheritance and wealth from the divine world. If I get it, it will definitely enrich my heritage in an instant. Even in the imperial city of this ancient divine dynasty, I am afraid it can be called Become the overlord."

Ye Feng murmured at this moment, and he was very much looking forward to the palace of the God that fell from the God Realm into this vast universe.