

Ancient 341

Chapter 341 Headless Black Knight

"what sound?"

When Uncle Scar heard those eternally profound words, his eyes were suddenly startled.

In an instant, he dug out thousands of magic stones from the Nine Heavens Demon Saint Diagram and put them into his storage spirit ring.

Buzz!

And almost at that moment, a big dark brown hand suddenly stretched out from the depths of the ground, exuding an extremely rich evil spirit.

"There is actually a living evil alien tribe living here!"

Ye Feng's eyes were shocked. He didn't expect that the high priest of the Suzaku Dynasty was so bold and actually raised an ancient extraterritorial evil tribe deep in the palace.

You know, the evil tribes outside the territory are the public enemies of all living things on Longyuan Continent!

Uncle Scar immediately shouted: "The body of a real demon!"

boom!

His entire body suddenly began to swell, and he suddenly turned into a black troll that was over a hundred meters long!

And what surprised Ye Feng was that the butcher's knife hanging on Uncle Scar's waist had also grown in size, becoming as big as a millstone.

"With a knife in my hand, I own the world!"

Uncle Scar roared, and overwhelming brute force surged out of the troll's body. He held the big knife in his hand and slashed it down, instantly killing the big hand of the evil alien tribe that stretched out from the depths of the dark underground. Cut it off directly.

"Hahaha, I'm so strong now, even the evil tribes outside the territory were killed by me in one fell swoop!"

Uncle Scar immediately laughed out loud. His 100-meter-tall black troll-like figure actually turned around and made a scissors gesture to Ye Feng.

"careful!"

But at this time, Ye Feng suddenly shouted loudly.

"What?"

Uncle Scar suddenly turned around and saw a tall headless horseman running out from the depths of the dark underground.

This tall headless knight has a majestic appearance, wearing thick black armor, holding an ancient war spear in his hand, with bright red blood flowing on the war spear.

This headless horseman rides on a huge black magic horse. He is dozens of meters tall and exudes radiance all over his body.

It was filled with strong black energy, and although it had no head, it gave people an extremely terrifying pressure.

"It's really an ancient evil clan from outside the territory, and it hasn't been sealed?"

Uncle Scar was shocked, but now he was so confident that he screamed and slashed at the headless black knight with a knife.

"when!"

But Uncle Scar's big knife struck the headless black knight, but it couldn't shake the headless black knight at all.

The headless black knight was so terrifying. It suddenly stretched out a hand and directly knocked aside the big knife in Uncle Scar's hand.

"Uh-huh!"

The ancient war spear in its hand was extremely fast, like lightning, and it instantly stabbed Uncle Scar in front of him.

"Pfft!"

The heart of Uncle Scar's hundred-meter-tall troll body was suddenly pierced by the ancient war spear.

"Oops!"

Ye Feng's eyes changed and he said: "Uncle Scar, don't die!"

"What are you talking about? Will I die so easily?"

The troll's body was pierced, and instantly it was like a deflated rubber ball. The entire body quickly shrunk and turned into Uncle Scar's original normal body.

However, there were no wounds on Uncle Scar's body.

Obviously, the real demon body he manifested was not his own real body, but resembled the legendary law, heaven, and earth.

"Ye Feng, let's go quickly. This headless black knight is too terrifying and cannot be stopped!"

Uncle Scar immediately ran outside.

"Since you two are here, don't leave in such a hurry."

Suddenly at this moment, an ethereal woman's voice sounded that made Ye Feng and Uncle Scar's hair stand on end.

Not far away, at the entrance of the winding trail, a charming woman in a blue robe was standing there. She was holding a crystal scepter in her hand, looking like a holy nine-day fairy.

But both Ye Feng and Uncle Scar felt cold in their hearts the moment they saw this charming woman.

The high priest of the Suzaku Dynasty, she is back! "what sound?"

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The high priest of the Suzaku Dynasty, she is back!

Chapter 342 Big mistake

High Priest Murong Qianjue is back!

Behind him, the headless black knight stared eagerly.

In an instant, the atmosphere on the entire field was extremely tense.

"storm!"

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately shouted loudly.

He knew that the only way now was to attack directly and forcefully.

"good!"

Uncle Scar didn't hold back anymore. His whole body immediately released an aura that was countless times more powerful than the real demon body he had manifested before.

His whole person suddenly changed from an ordinary person to an eternally profound and powerful being.

This is Uncle Scar's true cultivation and strength! Almost comparable to a real great monk in the magical power realm! .??.

At this moment, Ye Feng stared at the high priest blocking the entrance in front, and sneered: "Why do you speak so coldly and deeply? Do you think you have a chance to win? Why are you pretending to be mysterious? You are just collecting some mortal beliefs. Forget it, we two are not simple people, nor are we vegetarians!"

Ye Feng was right, he and Uncle Scar didn't need to be nervous at all.

Because the two of them are not just opportunistic thieves, but powerful beings with powerful trump cards.

"boom!"

Ye Feng's body suddenly erupted with a vast ocean-like force.

When he was a Nine-Step Martial Master, he was able to kill ordinary powerful people in the magical power realm.

Now that he has broken through to the half-step magical realm, Ye Feng's combat power, under the operation of the Divine Art of Creation, has directly accumulated to a very terrifying level!

"Ancient Divine Ring!"

Ye Feng roared and directly displayed his natural talent.

Buzz!

He burned his energy and blood crazily, and in an instant, more than a dozen divine rings with bright divine light appeared behind him, giving him more than ten times his combat power.

"boom!"

Ye Feng was like a wild beast, instantly crashing into the headless black knight behind him.

"Boom!!"

Along with a huge roar, Ye Feng actually knocked the headless black knight, who was dozens of meters tall and majestic, and almost fell off the magic horse.

"Damn, it's so fierce!"

Uncle Scar's eyes widened, and then he looked not far away

The high priest screamed: "My brothers are so good at it, I have to work harder too!"

boom!

Although Uncle Scar's words give people a very unreliable feeling.

But at this moment, Uncle Scar suddenly took action, and all kinds of killing moves exploded. Black lines suddenly appeared on the surface of the sword in his hand, as if the weapon had meridians and life.

This is a very strange magic knife!

"boom!"

The magic knife slashed down, many times more ferocious than before.

"when!"

The high priest's expression changed slightly, and he quickly raised the crystal scepter in his hand to block the magic knife.

At this time, the high priest suddenly felt that he seemed to have underestimated the two men in black in front of him.

They don't seem to be ordinary thieves, but two extremely powerful beings, lurking in the darkness.

"Roar!"

At this time, a roar suddenly came from the body of the headless black knight on the other side. It waved the ancient war spear in its hand, as if it could pierce the void, and suddenly killed Ye Feng, almost tearing apart the eternity.

"Taikoo Dragon Elephant Fist!"

"boom!"

Ye Feng directly launched his most powerful killing move. With the vast power in his body, hundreds of majestic ancient dragon elephants appeared in this punch in an instant.

Roar! ! !

Hundreds of evil beasts roared and roared, with overwhelming violent force. Following Ye Feng's punch, they all bombarded the headless black knight.

"Kacha kacha kacha..."

A heart-breaking sound suddenly appeared, and the headless black knight's entire body, including the ancient black armor on its surface, began to crumble and annihilate.

Ye Feng's eyes were cold and his tone was domineering: "We were all ready to run away, but you didn't let us go. Do you think you are very powerful and can kill us all? You are so wrong! I just don't want to do it, and I will do it now. Can you bear my true power?"

boom!

Ye Feng roared and punched out again, forcefully smashing most of the headless black knight's body into pieces. The brute force was really terrifying.

"Don't kill him!"

When the high priest not far away saw this scene, the goddess who had always remained indifferent and aloof suddenly became extremely panicked on her beautiful face. High Priest Murong Qianjue is back!

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Chapter 343 Make a deal

Uncle Scar was not a vegetarian either. The magic knife in his hand seemed to have a life of its own, and the terrifying sword energy from the killing almost severed the head of the high priest.

The high priest wanted to run over and help the headless black knight, but he couldn't get away at all.

At this time, the high priest suddenly felt extremely regretful, regretting why she wanted to provoke these two terrifying men in black.

She had never seen such a powerful thief. .??.

The high priest's beautiful eyes were shocked and angry, and he couldn't help shouting: "You two are so powerful, why do you still wear black night clothes, can't you just force your way in!"

Uncle Scar said very seriously: "This is the habit of us two brothers. What's wrong? Do you have any objections?"

As he spoke, he waved the magic knife in his hand crazily, as if he wanted to cut off the beautiful head of the high priest.

"Ah!! Human boy, I'm going to kill you!!"

The body of the headless black knight roared with extreme anger.

As an evil race from outside the territory, it has never been so aggrieved, being suppressed so miserably by a young man from the human race.

"It's no use screaming!"

Ye Feng shouted loudly and stretched out a hand.

Buzz!

High in the sky, the vitality of the world rioted, and the golden battle body suddenly erupted. A big golden hand, like a mountain, fell from the high altitude, directly knocking the headless black knight to the ground.

The huge golden palm pinned the dozens of meters tall headless black knight to the ground, unable to move.

"If you don't shut up, I'll crush you!"

Ye Feng stepped high in the sky and looked down at the headless black knight with cold eyes.

It has to be said that the high priest is still very powerful.

This woman seems to have absorbed a lot of power of faith, and has also been infused with the power of evil tribes outside the territory. Although she is still far away from the true magical realm, she is extremely powerful.

Ye Feng looks towards

Uncle Scar and the high priest who were fighting not far away suddenly said: "Murong Qianjue, let's make a deal."

At this time, Ye Feng said that Uncle Scar immediately retracted his hand.

His eyes were astonished as he looked at Ye Feng high in the sky. An arm and a hand expanded into a huge golden palm, pressing the headless black knight to the ground. This scene was very shocking.

Uncle Scar couldn't help but clicked his tongue: "Ye Feng, this golden unicorn arm you cultivated is very powerful. It feels stronger than my real demon body. You are a pauper. Where did you get such terror?" Please teach me some body-building exercises when you have time."

Golden unicorn arm?

The corner of Ye Feng's mouth twitched slightly.

This is the first and ultimate inheritance in the spiritual world, the third stage of the body of creation forged from the Divine Art of Creation, the golden battle body!

Ye Feng didn't want to talk nonsense with Uncle Scar. He just stared coldly at the high priest not far away, unmoved by the charming appearance, and said coldly: "High priest, we are all about the same strength. No one can continue to fight. Who is really hurt, but your partner is in my hands now, and I control its life and death. "

The high priest's beautiful eyes looked very ugly, but she still said: "What exactly do you want to say?"

"Let's make a deal."

Ye Feng spoke up: "Give me the crystal scepter in your hand, and I won't kill this headless thing."

Something without a head?

When the headless black knight heard Ye Feng's words, he immediately shouted: "You little bastard of the human race, wait for me..."

"Shut up!"

boom!

Ye Feng shouted sharply, and squeezed it with his big golden hand. Suddenly, the headless black knight made a "click-click" sound all over his body, and it screamed again and again. Obviously, the evil races outside the territory can also suffer pain.

"Stop! I'll give you this crystal scepter!"

The high priest suddenly spoke up and suddenly threw the crystal scepter in Ye Feng's direction. Uncle Scar was not a vegetarian either. The magic knife in his hand seemed to have a life of its own, and the terrifying sword energy from the killing almost cut off the head of the high priest.

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The high priest suddenly spoke out and suddenly threw the crystal scepter in Ye Feng's direction.

Chapter 344 Thoughts of God

Uh-huh!

The crystal scepter flew towards Ye Feng in an instant.

Ye Feng stared at the crystal scepter with a trace of expectation in his eyes.

But at this moment, a sarcastic sneer suddenly appeared on the high priest's alluring face: "You have fallen into a trap."

Buzz!

Almost at the moment when the crystal scepter was about to reach Ye Feng, an extremely huge wave of faith surged out from the crystal scepter.

Then, a figure composed of divine light suddenly appeared in the void.

Buzz!

This divine light figure is completely condensed by the power of faith, and its whole body is filled with an incomparable sacred aura, just like a god born out of a crystal scepter.

Buzz!

Almost at this moment, Ye Feng's mind seemed to be controlled by this god, and his eyes suddenly became extremely dull.

"No! This is the legendary god's thought, which can swallow the essence and soul of living beings!"

Uncle Scar was well-informed, and he suddenly burst out in horror, as if he had seen the horror of this thing.

"Hahaha."

The high priest not far away suddenly laughed out loud: "This divine thought was condensed by me after thousands of days and nights of sacrifice. The soul of a warrior is inherently fragile. Although this young man is as brave as a dragon, But his soul power is probably as weak as a piece of paper, and now it is controlled by the gods, and he will be my slave from now on!"

The high priest said with a hint of pride in his beautiful eyes.

"What the hell wants to devour my soul? Impossible!"

But suddenly at this moment, Ye Feng in the distance, with his dull eyes, suddenly burst out with a powerful black divine light.

That was his third awakened natural talent, the Divine Eye of Creation!

Although Ye Feng has just awakened the Divine Eye of Creation, it allows him to detect all illusions and any threats to him.

The attacks from the soul power will all disappear.

So at this moment, Ye Feng activated the Divine Eye of Creation and instantly broke free from the shackles of the divine thought.

"What? How is that possible!"

The high priest was suddenly shocked.

"Destroy it!"

Ye Feng grabbed it with his big hand, and suddenly a big soul hand condensed with fire elements appeared in the world.

This big hand of the soul, burning with flames all over its body, is the most original fire element of the world. It suddenly pinched the divine thoughts bred in the crystal scepter, and then burned into nothingness in the endless flames.

It has to be said that this divine thought is very unlucky. No matter how weak it is, warriors cannot harm its thought soul body.

But Ye Feng is an out-and-out soul master. He can use the fire elements of heaven and earth to directly condense the soul of fire, burning the gods' thoughts instantly.

"ah!!"

The god thought let out a shrill howl and disappeared into thin air.

The crystal scepter also fell into Ye Feng's hands instantly.

"This is the method of the soul master!"

The high priest suddenly shouted in horror: "You are still a hidden soul master! You actually practice both soul and martial arts? Impossible! How is it possible!"

Ye Feng didn't bother to answer this meaningless question. He just looked at the high priest not far away and sneered: "I was sincerely making a deal with you, but you are so treacherous and cunning, so I have no choice but to accept it." Points of interest."

"boom!"

Ye Feng's big golden hand squeezed hard.

"ah!!"

The headless black knight below let out a miserable howl, his entire body was crushed into pieces, and he fell instantly.

"No?!"

The high priest suddenly went crazy, and a divine light suddenly appeared between her eyebrows.

There seems to be an unknown super power in that piece of divine light, which is about to be released and can destroy the world! Uh-huh!

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Chapter 345 Void is like iron

At this time, it was as if an ancient god had awakened from its deep sleep in the space between the high priest's eyebrows.

At this moment, the high priest suddenly seemed to have changed. Her eyes suddenly became cold and ruthless, like a high-ranking goddess of the Nine Heavens.

At this moment, both Uncle Scar and Ye Feng felt an unstoppable terrifying energy, which suddenly appeared in the entire underground space.

"Walk!"

Now that he has obtained the crystal scepter, Ye Feng naturally does not intend to fight for it.

In an instant, he and Uncle Scar rushed towards the entrance like crazy.

"boom!"

But at this moment, a divine beam, like an indestructible divine spear, burst out from the center of the high priest's eyebrows.

The divine spear was so terrifying that it instantly penetrated Uncle Scar's knife, and then almost tore Uncle Scar's entire body apart.

"What a terrifying edge and impact! It's almost comparable to the peak blow of a powerful person in the advanced level of magical power!"

Uncle Scar suddenly exclaimed.

"boom!"

And the next moment, the divine spear continued to explode, charging in instantly, like a peerless divine weapon, with supreme sharpness!

"Iron lock across the river!"

But at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly pulled out the rusty sword on his back and suddenly swung the sword towards the back.

This sword seems simple, but it contains the ancient secret of locking the sky with thousands of iron chains and blocking the river.

Buzz!

Almost at this moment, when Ye Feng drew his sword, thousands of iron locks suddenly appeared in the void, directly blocking a large area of void not far away.

The divine spear that was blooming with terrifying light suddenly seemed to have lost its power support, and its light dimmed instantly.

Dang Dang Dang!

At this moment, the divine spear was like an angry dragon, charging crazily into the surrounding void. But at this moment, under the secret of Ye Feng's sword, the void was as hard as iron, and the divine spear could not penetrate the void.

"Oh my God! Could this be the Heaven-locking Sword Intention that has been lost for countless years!"

Uncle Scar was so amazed that he couldn't help but mutter: "Ye Feng boy, how many good things have you gotten this year, you don't know how to share them with me."

Ye Feng ignored Uncle Scar and ran towards the entrance, disappearing into the intestines in a blink of an eye.

Uncle Scar also ran away immediately. After all, the high priest seemed to have awakened some kind of seal power and was very difficult to mess with.

"ah!"

When Ye Feng and Uncle Scar escaped from the underground space and returned to the nine-story pavilion on the ground, they only heard the high priest's mourning sound deep underground.

Without any delay, the two quickly rushed into the darkness outside the nine-story pavilion, and disappeared under the boundless night sky in the blink of an eye.

...

The next day, in the palace of the Suzaku Dynasty, a command from the high priest came out:

"Go all out to search for all outsiders in the entire Suzaku City and arrest the two thieves who stole the palace's treasures!"

However, this secret order was of little use.

Because now that the Hundred Dynasties War is coming, countless young geniuses from many small, medium, and high-level dynasties surrounding the Suzaku Dynasty have entered Suzaku City, hoping to qualify for the Hundred Dynasties War.

Therefore, this so-called manhunt operation is of no use at all and is no different than finding a needle in a haystack.

At this time, in a pavilion in the Seventh Prince's Mansion, Ye Feng and Uncle Scar were lying on a recliner, drinking tea and chatting carefree.

In the open space outside the pavilion, Chu Huanxue's small figure was practicing hard in preparation for the royal family's winter hunt in a month's time. At this time, it was as if an ancient god had awakened from its deep sleep in the space between the high priest's eyebrows.

At this moment, the high priest suddenly seemed to have changed. Her eyes suddenly became cold and ruthless, like a high-ranking goddess of the Nine Heavens.

At this moment, both Uncle Scar and Ye Feng felt an unstoppable terrifying energy, which suddenly appeared in the entire underground space.

"Walk!"

Now that he has obtained the crystal scepter, Ye Feng naturally does not intend to fight for it.

In an instant, he and Uncle Scar rushed towards the entrance like crazy.

"boom!"

But at this moment, a divine beam of light, like an indestructible divine spear, suddenly burst out from the center of the high priest's eyebrows.

The divine spear was so terrifying that it instantly penetrated Uncle Scar's knife, and then almost tore Uncle Scar's entire body apart.

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Chapter 346 Another winter

Hoo ho ho!

Hoo ho ho!

The north wind howls and everything is silent.

On the vast sky, heavy snow like goose feathers began to fall.

Ye Feng stood in the pavilion, looked at the heavy snow in the sky, and couldn't help but murmured: "It's winter again, it's snowing."

At this time, nearly half a month had passed since the last time he and Uncle Scar entered the palace to fight the high priest.

Uncle Scar hasn't left yet. He seems to want to wait until all the magic stones in the Nine Heavens Demon Saint Diagram have been refined before leaving.

Uncle Scar was standing next to Ye Feng at this time, looking at the small figure of Chu Huanxue practicing swordsmanship in the heavy snow not far away, he couldn't help but smile and said: "Boy Ye Feng, I remember our first It was like this when we met once. We were heading to the Demon City in the heavy snow in the winter. "

"yes."

Ye Feng's eyes also showed a look of memories. One year has passed in the blink of an eye. Time does go very quickly.

Ye Feng has grown a lot this year, but Ye Feng knows that this is not enough.

Now that the Hundred Dynasties War is getting closer, Ye Feng also feels a sense of urgency in his heart.

Therefore, his demands on Chu Huanxue have become increasingly strict during this period.

Although the girl feels that such days of practicing are very hard, she also feels that being able to be by Ye Feng's side is both bitter and sweet.

Chu Huanxue worked hard, so her progress was very fast.

In just half a month, the girl has successfully stepped into the realm of Martial King from the realm of Martial King.

However, she has an ordinary constitution after all. After entering the realm of Wuzong, her cultivation speed obviously slowed down instantly.

Although the girl felt very disappointed, Ye Feng advised her: "With an ordinary body, as long as you work hard, you can eventually achieve supreme glory."

Although the girl nodded vigorously, there was an unconcealable disappointment in her heart.

However, her cultivation level stayed at the realm of Wuzong, and she was already considered a master among the entire younger generation of the royal family of the Suzaku Dynasty.

It was more than enough to cope with this royal winter hunt.

"The Emperor has a decree to invite Chu Huanxue, the descendant of the Seventh Prince's Palace, to participate in the royal winter hunting tomorrow."

Suddenly at this moment, a group of people came outside.

Several powerful royal guards followed an old father-in-law, who held a scroll of imperial edict in his hand.

"Congratulations to little Princess Huanxue, congratulations to little Princess Huanxue. Your Majesty pays great attention to you this time."

The old father-in-law came over, said to Chu Huanxue with a bright smile, and handed her the imperial edict in his hand.

Chu Huanxue knelt down on one knee and accepted the imperial edict.

Although the girl has been practicing hard during this period, she has not been idle outside of practice.

Because Ye Feng asked Chu Huanxue to go to many princely and aristocratic families in Suzaku City to challenge the younger generation.

Chu Huanxue was trained step by step by Ye Feng. Her strength was simply arrogant to all the younger generations in the entire Suzaku City.

So in just half a month, Chu Huanxue's reputation suddenly became loud throughout the entire Suzaku City.

More and more big forces and figures are casting their sights on the Seventh Prince's Mansion, which has been silent for a long time.

Even the current emperor of the Suzaku Dynasty was extremely surprised by Chu Huanxue's rise.

So this time the royal competition, the winter hunting, the emperor personally issued an imperial edict for Chu Huanxue to participate.

At this time, the old father-in-law who came to the Seventh Prince's Palace was one of the people serving the emperor. He could deeply feel that the emperor valued this orphan of the Seventh Prince's Palace.

"This is the holy decree. Who are you two? Why don't you kneel down?"

Suddenly at this moment, the two royal guards beside the old father-in-law suddenly stared at Ye Feng and Uncle Scar standing in the pavilion not far from Chu Huanxue, and made a cold sound. Hoo ho ho!

Hoo ho ho!

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Chapter 347 Experiment

But just after the guard's voice fell, Ye Feng and Uncle Scar didn't react at all. They were still looking at the heavy snow in the sky, recalling the past, and lamenting that time flew by.

"presumptuous!"

A tall royal guard suddenly became furious.

Clang!

He pulled out the long golden knife from his waist and instantly rushed towards the pavilion where Ye Feng and Uncle Scar were standing.

"Um?"

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly turned around and looked sharply at the royal guard.

A strange black divine light suddenly bloomed in his pupils.

"Buzz!"

At this moment, everything in the sight of the tall royal guard changed.

At this time, in his eyes, Ye Feng was no longer a human boy, but suddenly expanded into an ancient beast as majestic as a mountain, with overwhelming power and unparalleled evil intent.

"Ah! What? This is a demon! The ancient demon has appeared!"

This huge change in his field of vision scared the royal guard to the point of peeing. He instantly fell to the ground, foaming at the mouth, and fainted from the fright!

"what's the situation?"

But at this time, in the eyes of the people around him, the behavior of this royal guard was somewhat inexplicable.

"The boy in black just glanced at him. Why was he so frightened to death?"

At this time, the old man who read out the imperial edict had a calm eye, but suddenly a look of surprise appeared in his eyes.

"I didn't expect that the power of faith in the crystal scepter can really enhance my soul power. Now the power of my divine eye of creation is getting stronger and stronger. I can really kill people with my eyes."

Ye Feng has not been idle in the past half month. On the one hand, he has been devouring thousands of holy stones in the Nine Heavens Demonic Saint Chart to increase the mana in his body.

On the one hand, he listened to Shang's opinions and tried to use the power of faith collected in the crystal scepter to cleanse himself.

One's own soul, a means to improve one's own soul master, such as his natal talent of the Divine Art of Creation and the awakening of the third heaven, the Divine Eye of Creation!

When Ye Feng looked at the royal guard rushing over just now, he used the power of the Divine Eye of Creation to affect the soul and spirit of the royal guard, causing the existence he feared most in his heart to appear in his field of vision.

Although Ye Feng didn't know what he had become in the hallucination of the royal guard just now, Ye Feng knew that it must be the most feared existence in the heart of the royal guard.

Therefore, the Divine Eye of Creation can now be used by Ye Feng to deal with weaker warriors, causing hallucinations in the opponent's spirit, directly hitting the deepest fear in the opponent's heart, and manifesting it.

"What demonic means did you use to kill him!"

Although another royal guard was frightened, he still had the courage to shout to Ye Feng.

"He's not dead."

Ye Feng smiled and shook his head, saying: "I just fainted from being frightened. I just need to take him back to rest for two days."

Ye Feng did not kill him, he just used the Divine Eye of Creation to teach this arrogant royal guard a lesson, and instantly tested the power of the Divine Eye of Creation.

Now it seems that the results of the test are not bad, and Ye Feng is quite satisfied.

Chu Huanxue suddenly spoke up at this time: "Those two are my master and uncle."

"Master and uncle?"

The old man's expression suddenly changed.

When he came, he had heard the emperor's special instructions. With Chu Huanxue's sudden rise, there must be a strange person hidden in the Seventh Prince's Palace, a big shot who could despise the secular imperial power.

At this time, the husband's face was full of smiles. He bowed his hands to Ye Feng and Uncle Scar in the pavilion and said respectfully: "It turns out that they are the master and uncle of little Princess Huanxue. My left and right guards have never seen the world. , I don't know the master's methods, please atone for your sins, I will take them away without disturbing the two masters' cultivation."

The old father-in-law said at this time, and immediately asked another royal guard to carry the stunned guard on his back, and quickly left the Seventh Prince's Mansion. But just after the guard's voice fell, Ye Feng and Uncle Scar didn't react at all. They were still looking at the heavy snow in the sky, recalling the past, and lamenting that time flew by.

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The old father-in-law said at this time, and immediately asked another royal guard to carry the stunned guard on his back, and quickly left the Seventh Prince's Mansion.

Chapter 348: Reluctance

It was night, and there were still goose-feather-like snowflakes floating in the dark, endless sky.

The entire Suzaku City was covered in heavy snow, wrapped in silver, and seemed extremely quiet.

At the entrance of the Seventh Prince's Mansion, Ye Feng and Chu Huanxue were bidding farewell to Uncle Scar.

"Leaving so soon?"

Ye Feng asked with a smile.

"I've been here for almost half a month."

Uncle Scar grinned and said: "The green mountains will not change, and the green water will always flow. We brothers will meet again soon. Boy Ye Feng, I hope to hear your legend in the land of the Southern Territory in the future."

After saying that, Uncle Scar walked towards the distance without any nostalgia or hesitation.

Soon his figure disappeared into the heavy snow in the distance.

Perhaps, for Uncle Scar, everywhere in the world is his home.

"Uncle Master is a very mysterious person."

Chu Huanxue suddenly spoke up.

Ye Feng smiled and touched the girl's long, silky hair and said, "Let's go back. Have a good rest tonight. Tomorrow you will go to participate in the royal family's winter hunting."

Chu Huanxue suddenly fell silent, then stared at Ye Feng with her beautiful eyes and said, "When I win this winter hunting and get the title of prince, does it mean that the master is leaving?"

As she spoke, large crystal tears rolled down from the girl's eyes.

Ye Feng squatted down slightly, wiped away the tears hanging on Chu Huanxue's little face, smiled and said: "It doesn't look good if you cry. I am destined to leave. Don't be too sad. I have already said, I am not as important as you think, I am just a passerby in your life. You are still young and you will meet many people in your future. "

Chu Huanxue suddenly said: "No one can be as good as Master!"

Indeed, in Chu Huanxue's heart, Ye Feng has become the person she trusts and relies on most.

Ye Feng appears when the girl is most helpless

, turned the tide and pulled her up from her humble state.

Although Ye Feng has been very strict with Chu Huanxue's martial arts practice in the past half month, Chu Huanxue is bitter on the outside but sweet on the inside.

At this time, the day when Ye Feng left was getting closer and closer, Chu Huanxue suddenly felt endless reluctance in her heart. After all, she was not as strong as she thought, and she suddenly started crying in front of Ye Feng.

Perhaps in the eyes of many people now, she, Chu Huanxue, is the proud daughter of heaven among the younger generation of Suzaku City. She has strong strength and an iron-blooded desire to kill, just like a rising queen.

But in front of Ye Feng, Chu Huanxue only felt that she would always be the little girl who needed warmth and support.

...

Chu Huanxue didn't know when she got tired of crying in Ye Feng's arms last night and fell asleep.

When she woke up the next day, Ye Feng was already standing outside her room with his hands behind his back.

"Master!"

Chu Huanxue shouted.

Ye Feng nodded and said, "Get ready to leave. We will go directly to the palace."

"good."

Chu Huanxue immediately returned to the house and changed into a white dress. She was in the snowy sky, her long black hair swaying with the cold wind, like a little fairy.

Ye Feng looked surprised and said, "Why are you wearing such clothes?"

In his impression, Chu Huanxue always wore very neutral warrior uniforms for training.

Chu Huanxue had a sweet smile on her face at this time and said: "In order to let Master know that I am actually still a lovely girl. I don't want Master to remember me as not beautiful at all in the future."

After the words fell, Chu Huanxue's small white face showed a rare blush, and the small figure quickly rushed into her room again.

Ye Feng stood in the snow, his eyes slightly stunned, then he shook his head and smiled, "Is this little girl free?" It was night, and there were still goose feather-like snowflakes floating in the dark and endless sky.

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Chapter 349 Thoughts

When Chu Huanxue walked out of the room again.

She had tied up her long hair with a jade hairpin, and had also changed into a heroic warrior outfit.

At this time, Ye Feng immediately saw that Chu Huanxue's face showed a deep fighting spirit and vitality.

"In good condition."

Ye Feng smiled and said, "Let's go, today is the time to decide your future destiny."

Chu Huanxue nodded seriously and said: "Master, don't worry, I will definitely not let you down. I will definitely become a queen and give you a place to enter the Hundred Dynasties War."

Ye Feng smiled happily, touched the girl's little head, and said: "There is no need to put so much pressure on you. With your current strength, you are definitely the most dazzling one in the Royal Winter Hunt."

Ye Feng was not deliberately cheering for Chu Huanxue at this time, what he said was the truth.

During this period of time, Ye Feng has been asking Chu Huanxue to go everywhere to challenge the young geniuses among the major forces in Suzaku City.

Therefore, Chu Huanxue's cultivation methods and actual combat experience have reached a very high level.

Outside the Seventh Prince's Mansion, several veterans had prepared carriages.

During this period, as Chu Huanxue's reputation grew, many masters voluntarily joined the Seventh Prince's Mansion.

But Chu Huanxue refused them all because she didn't need these so-called masters now.

There are not many other people in the Seventh Prince's Mansion, a few loyal veterans are enough.

And during this period of time, Ye Feng used some elixirs that he could no longer use in his current state, but in the eyes of mortals were like elixirs of heaven and earth, to cleanse the veterans of the Seventh Prince's Palace.

These veterans have changed from their previous decadent and old attitude, and their whole bodies are filled with an aura of bravery, as if they have regained their youthful vigor.

Chu Huanxue knew that the master was leaving. Before leaving, he wanted to create a few strong confidants for himself.

Seeing Ye Feng's actions, Chu Huanxue's little heart was filled with emotion.

Apart from his deceased parents, I am afraid that Master is the best to me in this world.

The carriage was traveling very fast on the road.

Ye Feng sat in the carriage with his eyes closed, while Chu Huanxue stuck her little head out of the carriage and looked at the silver-covered Suzaku City outside the carriage. The goose feathers of snow fell one after another in the sky, and the scenery was very beautiful.

Chu Huanxue secretly glanced at Ye Feng beside her, and thought in her mind, how great it would be if this moment could last forever.

But Chu Huanxue knew that this was impossible, so at this time, the grand idea in the girl's heart, the idea of having power over the world, became more and more intense.

If you can dominate the world, even if you are an ordinary person and become an ordinary empress, you can still contribute to the master, so that you can always be with the master...

At this moment, Ye Feng didn't know that Chu Huanxue beside him had such thoughts.

He now closes his eyes and rests, silently transforming the true energy in his body.

In the past half month, Ye Feng has devoured and refined all the thousands of holy stones taken from the Nine Heavens Demon Saint Diagram.

Holy stones are precious stones that surpass spiritual stones and spiritual crystals. They contain spiritual energy and the holy energy of heaven and earth. Generally, only superpowers who have entered the supernatural realm are qualified to use this rare and incomparable cultivation resource.

But Ye Feng took advantage of Uncle Scar and used this holy stone that transcended the spiritual crystal in advance.

Although it is only a low-grade holy stone, the energy contained in it is far beyond the reach of top-grade spiritual crystals.

Even though the Divine Art of Creation that Ye Feng practiced made his martial arts origin as powerful as a dragon, it was very difficult to cross the realm.

But under the accumulation of thousands of low-grade holy stones, even a pig can take off.

Therefore, Ye Feng's current cultivation level is almost approaching the true magical realm.

The mana in his body was almost saturated due to the refining and accumulation of thousands of holy stones.

Nearly nine-tenths of the true energy has been transformed into higher quality mana by Ye Feng.

There is only one tenth of the true energy left. If all of it is transformed, it means that Ye Feng has truly entered the magical realm! When Chu Huanxue walked out of the room again.

She had tied up her long hair with a jade hairpin, and had also changed into a heroic warrior outfit.

At this time, Ye Feng immediately saw that Chu Huanxue's face showed a deep fighting spirit and vitality.

"In good condition."

Ye Feng smiled and said, "Let's go, today is the time to decide your future destiny."

Chu Huanxue nodded seriously and said: "Master, don't worry, I will definitely not let you down. I will definitely become a queen and give you a place to enter the Hundred Dynasties War."

Ye Feng smiled happily, touched the girl's little head, and said: "There is no need to put so much pressure on you. With your current strength, you are definitely the most dazzling one in the Royal Winter Hunt."

Ye Feng was not deliberately cheering for Chu Huanxue at this time, what he said was the truth.

During this period of time, Ye Feng has been asking Chu Huanxue to go everywhere to challenge the young geniuses among the major forces in Suzaku City.

Therefore, Chu Huanxue's cultivation methods and actual combat experience have reached a very high level.

Outside the Seventh Prince's Mansion, several veterans had prepared carriages.

During this period, as Chu Huanxue's reputation grew, many masters voluntarily joined the Seventh Prince's Mansion.

But Chu Huanxue refused them all because she didn't need these so-called masters now.

There are not many other people in the Seventh Prince's Mansion, a few loyal veterans are enough.

And during this period of time, Ye Feng used some elixirs that he could no longer use in his current state, but in the eyes of mortals were like elixirs of heaven and earth, to cleanse the veterans of the Seventh Prince's Palace.

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There is only one tenth of the true energy left. If all of it is transformed, it means that Ye Feng has truly entered the magical realm!

Chapter 350: Sarcasm

The speed of the carriage was very fast. In less than half an hour, the carriage had arrived outside the palace.

At this time, Ye Feng and Chu Huanxue got out of the car and walked towards the palace.

This is not Ye Feng's first visit to the palace of the Suzaku Dynasty.

But the last time I came here, I and Uncle Scar wore night clothes and entered from a very remote place.

So this time, Ye Feng was able to take a good look at the entire Suzaku City.

At this time, Shang said in Ye Feng's mind: "Ye Feng, you still have to be careful about this high priest of the Suzaku Dynasty. She must be of extraordinary origin if she can use the power of faith."
??

Ye Feng immediately communicated with his thoughts in his mind: "Don't worry, her crystal scepter has been taken away by me, and during this period, my Divine Eye of Creation has become more and more beautiful under the baptism of the power of faith. powerful."

Ye Feng knew that the mysterious high priest seemed to be a soul master. Her martial arts strength was not strong, but her magical soul master method was strong.

And Ye Feng knew that when he went to the palace during this trip, he also wanted to remind the emperor of the Suzaku Dynasty that your power was about to be eclipsed by the high priest.

Thinking of the scene I saw in the underground space before, thousands of ministers and dignitaries were all worshiping the high priest, it made people shudder.

If it weren't for Chu Huanxue, Ye Feng wouldn't care about this kind of thing.

But Chu Huanxue will eventually be the queen of the Suzaku Dynasty, so before leaving, Ye Feng will definitely try his best to help his first apprentice clear possible threats and obstacles.

As for how Chu Huanxue develops after he leaves, it depends on Chu Huanxue's own abilities.

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The two of them, led by several royal guards, walked towards a certain direction deep in the palace.

Interestingly, one of the royal guards who led the way was the same royal guard who was stunned in the Seventh Prince's Mansion.

At this time, he saw Ye Feng again, and his face suddenly turned pale. Thinking that he had seen Ye Feng transform into a majestic ancient beast that was several kilometers tall, the royal guard suddenly felt trembling in his calves and was too weak to walk. On the way.

At this time, another guard stood respectfully beside Chu Huanxue and said: "This time the royal competition will be a winter hunt in the royal garden. The royal garden is connected to the largest wilderness forest outside the entire Suzaku Dynasty. There are traces of ferocious beasts, wild barbarians and various monsters. It is very dangerous, but as long as she can enter the top ten, the little princess can regain her title of prince. "

Nowadays, Chu Huanxue's reputation is very high in the Suzaku Dynasty. Many people know that this orphan of the declining Seventh Prince's Palace, and she is still a young girl, has become the most valued young man by the emperor.

Therefore, these royal guards were extremely respectful in front of Chu Huanxue.

At this time, Chu Huanxue did not feel proud at all, but looked slightly at Ye Feng beside him, who was very ordinary in the eyes of everyone.

Compared with Master, she is still far behind.

"Are you Chu Huanxue, the orphan of the Seventh Prince's Palace? I don't believe that you relied on your own strength to suddenly become so powerful in this short period of time. You probably used your beauty to get along with some old man with advanced cultivation. The cultivation is achieved through all kinds of magical elixirs obtained from you, right?"

Suddenly at this moment, a sarcastic voice sounded not far away. The speed of the carriage was very fast. In less than half an hour, the carriage had arrived outside the palace.

At this time, Ye Feng and Chu Huanxue got out of the car and walked towards the palace.

This is not Ye Feng's first visit to the palace of the Suzaku Dynasty.

But the last time I came here, I and Uncle Scar wore night clothes and entered from a very remote place. .??.

So this time, Ye Feng was able to take a good look at the entire Suzaku City.

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