

Ancient 511

Chapter 511: Peerless Master

What Ye Feng said at this time can be described as very heartbreaking.

The faces of the royal family members present in the palace hall, and even the leader of the Snow Country, changed drastically.

"Boy, you don't know the heights of the world. You are causing trouble here. Get out of here!"

The leader of the Snow Country was unable to refute. His eyes showed a look of rage in an instant, and he said to the two powerful guards not far away: "Blow this kid out!"

The leader of the Snow Kingdom had cold eyes and continued: "Young man, I won't kill you for Jiu Yao's sake, but you have to leave immediately. The barbarians are powerful, and some things cannot be changed with passion. "

"I can change."

Ye Feng suddenly spoke up.

"Arrogance."

A prince immediately said: "Guards on the left and right, blast this kid out."

Swish!

The two tall guards standing next to the palace hall immediately stepped towards Ye Feng.

"Brother Ye, leave quickly. These two are both masters..."

Su Jiuyao suddenly had a look of panic on her little face.

But before she could finish.

"boom!"

Ye Feng's body suddenly burst out with a powerful momentum.

That kind of momentum is as powerful as a dragon, as fierce as a tiger, like the roar of the sea, and like the huge waves rolling into the sky.

"boom!"

"boom!"

Almost in an instant, the two so-called Ouchi masters were blown away and fell to the ground, vomiting blood.

"Thank you, senior, for sparing me!"

The two Snow King Palace guards all got up one after another, and looked at Ye Feng in a very embarrassed manner, clasping their fists and shouting respectfully.

They practiced martial arts, and at that moment they could clearly feel that this young man, when he released his aura, was like an evil dragon coming to life in the wilderness, which was extremely frightening.

"What?!"

Looking at Ye Feng is just

With a burst of momentum, he knocked away the two best Ouchi guards in their Snow Country, and all the upper echelons of the Snow Country were dumbfounded.

This kind of strength is too powerful!

At this time, even the leader of the Snow Kingdom looked uncertain and said, "Who is your Excellency?"

Everyone began to feel deeply suspicious of this ordinary-looking young man.

At this time, even Su Jiuyao's beautiful eyes widened. She didn't expect that Brother Ye, whom she accidentally saved, was really so powerful and a peerless master.

Ye Feng looked at the leader of the Snow Country at this time and said indifferently: "It doesn't matter who I am. What is important is that Jiu Yao cannot marry into a barbarian tribe. If she doesn't want to go in her heart, then she can't go."

A prince immediately became furious and said, "What if the barbarians destroy our Snow Country?"

Ye Feng glanced at the prince and said, "Leave this matter to me."

"here you are?"

The prince immediately showed a mocking look on his face and said: "No matter how powerful you are, how can you compete with a large barbarian tribe and an army of hundreds of thousands of barbarians?"

"Shut up!"

Ye Feng suddenly shouted loudly, and immediately stared at the prince, his eyes like iron hooks and silver swords, piercing the heart: "What kind of existence I am is not what you can imagine."

"I....."

The prince wanted to say something, but at this moment he was stared at by Ye Feng. Looking at that terrifying look, he was so scared that he closed his mouth and turned pale.

Su Jiuyao stared at Ye Feng beside her, her beautiful eyes filled with admiration.

In the girl's heart, the group of royal relatives sitting at the top of the palace hall were unable to resist and could only accept it.

But today, Ye Feng fought back one by one. Even Uncle Wu Wang was scolded so much that he dared not speak.

In Su Jiuyao's little heart, she just felt that Brother Ye, whom she had picked up, was really awesome.

"The barbarian envoys have arrived!"

Suddenly at this moment, a long announcement came from outside the palace hall. What Ye Feng said at this time can be described as very heartbreaking.

The faces of the royal family members present in the palace hall, and even the leader of the Snow Country, changed greatly.

"Boy, you don't know the heights of the world. You are causing trouble here. Get out of here!"

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"The barbarian envoys have arrived!"

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Chapter 512 A group of ants

Along with that sound, everyone immediately saw a dozen big men wearing wild animal skins walking over from a distance.

These dozen or so barbarian envoys are all extremely tall and burly, exuding a ferocious aura that comes from the depths of the wilderness.

Their eyes were not aloof, but they held a ferocious look of contempt for the world.

Obviously, in the eyes of this group of barbarian envoys, small kingdoms with cities like the Snow Kingdom are just prey in their eyes. They come here to hunt.

The target of the hunt is naturally the beautiful and lovely little princess of Snow Country.

"See the Lord of Snow Country."

At this time, the leader of the barbarian envoy group spoke up.

He bowed his hands in salute, but both his voice and movements were very casual, as if he didn't pay attention to the entire Snow Country at all.

This made the leader of the Snow Country and all the royal relatives of the Snow Country look extremely embarrassed for a moment.

But the other party is a powerful barbarian tribe, which is very famous in the entire wilderness.

Therefore, facing the rudeness of the barbarian envoys at this time, the leader of the Snow Kingdom could only endure it.

He forced a smile and said: "Friends of the barbarians, you're welcome, please stay in our snow country for the next few days until everything is arranged..."

"No!"

Suddenly, the big man headed by the barbarian envoys spoke up, interrupting the leader of the Snow Country.

This big man from the barbarian tribe was very wild. He stared directly at Su Jiuyao who was not far away. He stretched out his hand to grab her and said in a greedy tone: "First, let me help my brother see the beauty of this little princess of your snow country." How about it."

Poof!

But at the next moment, a harsh sword sound suddenly sounded.

"ah!"

The big barbarian man immediately screamed, and his outstretched palm was cut off directly.

At this time, Ye Feng stood in front of Su Jiu Yao, blocking the girl behind his back, looking at the barbarian man, and said coldly: "Princess Jiu Yao will not follow you, you just get out."

"you.....!"

This barbarian man's eyes were extremely frightened and angry.

The pain caused by the broken palm filled his heart with endless rage.

"Kill this boy!!"

The barbarian man immediately yelled at the surrounding people.

"Boy, how dare you hurt our clan leader brother?"

! You are dead! "

More than a dozen members of the barbarian envoy group released terrifying murderous intent.

A warrior shining with divine light appeared in their hands, and they shouted: "This is a treasure gifted by the barbarian god of our tribe. It has extremely powerful power. Die, boy!"

Ye Feng's eyes showed a hint of sarcasm and said: "Rewarded by the god of tribes and barbarians? It's just a few king-level warriors and a bunch of ants!"

boom!

Ye Feng had no mercy at all for this group of ferocious barbarians.

Even though his mana is far from recovered, the injured giant is not something that such a group of ants can provoke.

"boom!"

Ye Feng directly stretched out a hand, and the hand immediately expanded in the air and turned into a large glazed crystal hand, with a huge weight.

"Crack!"

"Crack!"

"Crack!"

The so-called powerful weapons in the hands of the barbarian envoys were suddenly shattered by Ye Feng's big hand, turning into fragments all over the sky. They were so destructive that they could not withstand them at all.

"You should be the ones who die."

Ye Feng roared, and thousands of sword energy erupted from his body.

"Pfft!"

"Pfft!"

Almost at this moment, a dozen barbarian masters from the barbarian envoy group were instantly pierced by countless sword energy. Their pupils widened, and then they fell to the ground.

Even the younger brother of the barbarian tribe leader was pierced through the head by Ye Feng's sword energy and died instantly.

"What?!"

This scene shocked everyone present.

"You...you killed everyone!"

All the royal relatives of the Snow Kingdom had extremely frightened eyes.

The leader of the Snow Country turned pale and murmured: "It's over, it's over, the barbarian army of hundreds of thousands is about to attack, and the Snow Country is about to perish..."

"Perish?"

Ye Feng glanced at everyone present, and a cold smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

He turned and walked outside, and his voice sounded: "From today on, I will stand on the wall of the Snow Kingdom. I will kill as many barbarians as they come. I will kill until the barbarians are afraid, kill until the barbarians beg for mercy, and kill until the barbarians are destroyed!"

The cold and biting words echoed throughout the palace hall at this time. Everyone in the Snow Kingdom was trembling with fear. They felt that behind the young man who walked out of the hall, there was a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood. Following that sound, everyone immediately saw a dozen big men wearing wild animal skins walking over from a distance.

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Chapter 513: Protecting you for a hundred years

Ye Feng was dressed in black, his gown fluttering in the cold wind as he stepped on the ancient city wall of the Snow Country.

Heavy snow fell all over the sky, turning the whole world white.

At this time, looking into the distance from here, one can see a magnificent long river stretching for thousands of miles.

That is the Longyuan River, which is said to be a huge river that runs through the entire Longyuan Continent.

But what is very strange is that even in such a freezing area as the Snow Country, the Longyuan River is still rolling like a tide, and there does not seem to be any sign of freezing into ice.

At this time, Ye Feng stood on the ancient city wall, looking at the vast land with a deep look in his eyes.

"Can he stop the barbarian army by himself?"

Behind him in the Snow Kingdom, the Snow Kingdom's leader, a group of royal relatives, and court ministers from the Snow Kingdom were all standing in the snowy sky, staring at the lonely young figure standing on the ancient city wall.

At this time, Su Jiuyao climbed up the city wall secretly. The girl walked quietly to Ye Feng's side, tentatively stretched out a small hand, and held Ye Feng's palm.

She found that Ye Feng did not pull out his hand, and Su Jiuyao immediately smiled sweetly.

The leader of the Snow Country in the rear also led a group of Snow Country soldiers and walked under the city wall.

No matter what, even if Ye Feng can't stop them, they in the Snow Kingdom will fight to the death against the barbarians.

Because Ye Feng took action and killed all the barbarian envoys, this was equivalent to forcing the Snow Country to a dead end, which was to go to war with the barbarians.

"This young man has ruined our entire snow country."

The old minister of the Snow Kingdom sighed, his eyes full of despair.

Because the barbarian soldiers outside the Great Wall are really too powerful.

Moreover, these barbarians have tamed countless wild beasts in the wilderness, and their attack and combat capabilities are very fierce.

“Buzz!!!”

Suddenly at this moment, at the end of the vast white land in the distance, a trumpet sound soared into the sky.

r\u003e

"War horn! That means the barbarians are about to start a war!"

At this time, everyone in the snow country heard the sound of the war horn as thick as a mountain, and their eyes suddenly became extremely panicked.

Even the leader of the Snow Kingdom had a look of panic in his eyes at this moment.

But he is the leader of the Snow Country, so naturally he cannot let his mind wander.

He pretended to be calm and shouted at the tens of thousands of Snow Country soldiers behind him who were wearing armor and holding swords: "Today, we will live and die together with the entire Snow Country!"

"Always follow the king! Until death do we part!"

Countless Snow Country soldiers roared with enthusiasm.

But everyone knows that whether the Snow Country will be destroyed today will all depend on that young figure standing on the ancient city wall.

"Buzz!"

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes suddenly moved and he looked into the distance.

At the end of that expanse of white land, there were patches of black barbarian men, riding ferocious beasts, charging from the land outside the Great Wall on the border of the wilderness.

The hundreds of thousands of barbarian troops were extremely ferocious. War horns resounded across the sky. The wind and snow in the sky were evaporated by the blood of the barbarian army. The entire blue sky was dyed blood red. The scene was very terrifying.

Ye Feng's mana is far from recovered.

But at this moment, his eyes were full of strong confidence.

"These hundreds of thousands of barbarian soldiers will help me regain my peak!"

boom!

Ye Feng instantly rushed into the sky, then jumped steadily and landed on the ground.

He was alone, with one man and one sword, facing the ferocious army of hundreds of thousands of barbarians under the snowy sky in the distance.

This scene is very shocking.

One person can fight an army of hundreds of thousands of people!

Very shocking!

"How is he going to resist the barbarian army of hundreds of thousands of tigers and wolves?"

Countless Snow Country people were looking outside in the royal city.

"Kill! Charge!"

"Destroy the Snow Country and rob the Snow Country of its wealth, woman!"

"We are invincible! Who can resist the hundreds of thousands of cavalry from our barbarian tribe!"

Hundreds of thousands of barbarian soldiers roared with greed and ferocity, full of wildness and warlike nature.

Indeed, in the Snow Kingdom, it is estimated that few kingdoms can withstand such a ferocious army of hundreds of thousands of tigers and wolves.

But what the barbarians didn't know was what kind of existence the young figure they faced was.

"Buzz!"

Ye Feng slowly pulled out the long sword from its scabbard.

He faced hundreds of thousands of troops, thousands of horses and horses, and endless beasts and cavalry, and his eyes did not waver at all.

Clang, clang, clang...

As the long sword was pulled out of the scabbard, endless divine light emitted from the drawn sword body.

"Crowd!"

"god!"

"Of!"

"Sad!"

Ye Feng uttered these four words one by one, and then killed him directly with his sword.

A kind of terrifying sword rhyme appeared, filling the whole world with the vastness of the world, the withering of eternity, the passage of time, and the destruction of the universe.

"boom!!!"

Almost at the next moment, under the extremely shocked gazes of countless Snow Country people, a terrifying and earth-shattering sword energy instantly cut through the sky and tore apart ten thousand meters of the earth.

The entire Longyuan River was almost cut into pieces by force.

Two halves.

Boom! !

Hundreds of thousands of barbarian cavalry were directly torn into pieces by Ye Feng's sword. The army of nearly 70,000 to 80,000 was torn apart. With one sword blow, they all died. The red blood dyed the entire snowy land red in an instant!

"Killed an army of 80,000 with one sword!!!"

At this moment, countless people watching in the Snow Country, including the Lord of the Snow Country and countless ministers, looked at the epic scene in the distance. They instantly trembled all over and their eyes widened to the extreme.

"ah!!!"

"How can it be?!"

There were originally countless barbarian armies with great momentum. At this moment, the remaining tribesmen all had extremely frightened eyes.

Originally, they were full of confidence and wanted to trample everything and crush everything.

But now, a young man on the snowy ground in the distance across the way shot out a sword, and the sky turned dark, and the 80,000-strong army was instantly torn into pieces. Blood flowed across the mountains and rivers, shocking the earth.

"That's a god! It's a god in the sky!"

The remaining barbarians had long been frightened out of their courage. They rolled and crawled, leaving only tens of thousands of barbarians who fled madly into the wild forest.

Ye Feng withdrew his long sword at this time, turned slightly to look at the people in the Snow Country, and said indifferently: "With this sword of mine, within a hundred years, the barbarians will never dare to invade the borders of your Snow Country again. If your Snow Country still cannot develop within a hundred years, then It's better to just perish."

As he said that, Ye Feng looked at the graceful figure of a graceful girl on the wall of the ancient city. The coldness on his face disappeared, revealing a warm smile and said: "Xiao Jiu Yao, I will keep you safe for a hundred years. Thank you for your help, but, I gotta go."

After the words fell, Ye Feng stepped away, instantly absorbing the overwhelming blood energy after the death of the 80,000 barbarian army. His strength instantly returned to its peak, and soon, his figure disappeared into the wind and snow.

"Brother Ye..."

At this time, in Su Jiuyao's heart, this Brother Ye seemed to have become the legendary god, shining brightly, shaking the earth...

Chapter 514 The Four Holy Spirits

After leaving the Snow Country, Ye Feng walked straight towards the center of the Northern Territory.

In the center of Northern Xinjiang, there is a dominant force, the Lihuo Empire.

The Lihuo Empire is not ancient and has existed for at most a few thousand years. It is far inferior to the other overlord forces in Northern Xinjiang that have been inherited for thousands of years. However, this does not prevent the Lihuo Empire from becoming the most prestigious overlord force in Northern Xinjiang. .

Legend has it that the Lihuo Emperor of the Lihuo Empire was not a human race, but a holy creature cultivated from the different fires of heaven and earth. He made great contributions in resisting the demons from outside the territory in the dark turmoil of the year, and countless strong humans were willing to follow him. A large empire of overlord level was established.

After Ye Feng left the Snow Country, his plan was very simple, that is, he would try his best to sneak into the Lihuo Empire and use the Lihuo Empire's cross-teleportation array to return to the Southern Territory.

Moreover, Ye Feng wanted to infiltrate the overlord force of the Lihuo Empire, and another idea was to find a way to revive Shang.

This old demon dragon suffered huge damage in the previous thunder disaster and is still sleeping.

Ye Feng left Snow Country and quickly arrived at a small border town on the border of Lihuo Empire.

However, Ye Feng was not in a good mood these days, because he tried every means, but suddenly found that it was really difficult for him to get into an overlord's force as soon as possible, especially in a unified empire that was heavily guarded like the Lihuo Empire.

Because Ye Feng knows that if he casually joins the Lihuo Empire's military department or a princely family, no matter how dazzling his performance is, he still doesn't know when he will be able to enter the core layer of the Lihuo Empire. Cross-domain teleportation array requires a very noble identity.

Because every use of a large-scale cross-domain teleportation array consumes huge resources and energy, even overlords like the Lihuo Empire are very cautious.

Moreover, Ye Feng knew that if he used his true identity, Lihuo Empire's powerful intelligence system could easily find out that he was a student and disciple of Poseidon Academy, and all kinds of unnecessary trouble would definitely arise.

These considerations gave Ye Feng a headache.

Fortunately, Ye Feng is not in a hurry for the time being. He has plenty of time. He plans to rest in this ancient border city of the Lihuo Empire for a while before thinking of a solution.

Moreover, Ye Feng's current cultivation level has entered the realm of killing nine times. He has dozens of transparent glass tubes snatched from the Demon God's Altar, as well as Master Evil Sword's storage spirit ring, so he has enough resources.

"First, I will break through to the Vientiane Realm. At that time, I will be considered a first-rate master even among the young geniuses of the overlord force."

Ye Feng killed 80,000 barbarian soldiers in the Snow Kingdom border fortress with one sword.

Although those barbarian soldiers are all mortal creatures, the barbarians are naturally full of vitality and blood, and they are even more barbaric creatures in the wilderness.

Ye Feng swallowed 80,000 barbarian blood, such a pound of

The extremely powerful energy instantly made the depleted ocean of mana in his body become extremely full again, and there were even faint signs of a breakthrough.

This made Ye Feng very happy, so he rushed to the territory of Lihuo Empire, entered an ancient city, and hibernated down.

For the next period of time, Ye Feng paid no attention to worldly matters and concentrated on refining the transparent glass tubes and the evil sword master's storage spirit ring. Many of the spiritual materials for cultivation were poured out by Ye Feng. All consumed.

Although these are treasures and huge wealth, Ye Feng doesn't feel bad about them and uses them all to help him break through the bottleneck of the life-threatening realm.

In the blink of an eye, more than a month has passed.

This is an inconspicuous wild wasteland in the ancient city.

"boom!"

Suddenly, a surging and powerful momentum burst out of the ground, and the earth collapsed.

Ye Feng walked out of the ground. At this moment, his whole body was filled with a terrifying aura that made people palpitate.

That is the martial arts aura that belongs to the Vientiane Realm!

After more than a month of devouring energy and huge accumulation, Ye Feng's cultivation level was finally pushed to the Vientiane Realm!

But Ye Feng was frowning slightly at this moment, because he felt that his combat power did not seem to have improved much after entering the Vientiane Realm.

"Could it be that there are other secrets in the Vientiane Realm?"

Ye Feng thought in his mind and took out Poseidon Academy's new student manual from his pocket, which contained many introductions to martial arts practice.

Ye Feng directly turned to the level of the Vientiane Realm. As expected, the manual contained comments and insights from the seniors of Poseidon Academy.

"The Vientiane Realm is a very special realm. After entering the Vientiane Realm, a warrior needs to communicate spiritually with the supreme will of the four immortal holy spirits in the world, namely Qinglong, White Tiger, Xuanwu, and Suzaku."

"Therefore, the Vientiane Realm has been divided into four spiritual realms since ancient times. Every time the supreme will of the Holy Spirit is communicated and the Holy Spirit's protective will is derived in one's own spirit, the warrior's strength will undergo earth-shaking changes."

Ye Feng read it carefully and immediately understood that entering the realm of all phenomena was only the first step.

The most important thing in the Vientiane Realm is to use one's own spirit to communicate with the four immortal Holy Spirits in the world, and to derive the protective will of the four Holy Spirits in one's own spirit.

"No wonder my combat power didn't seem to increase much after I stepped into the Vientiane Realm. The real terror of the Vientiane Realm lies in communicating the will of the four Holy Spirits. After all the transformations are successful, the warrior's body contains the will of the four Holy Spirits, and his magic power is like Sea, spirit is like iron, qi and blood

Like a dragon. "

Ye Feng carefully studied the college manual in his hand, and finally understood that the Vientiane Realm is a very magical realm.

There are four spiritual realms in total!

This also means that the strength of warriors who are at the level of the Vientiane Realm at the same time may be vastly different.

"ah!!"

Ye Feng was thinking, but at this moment, an extremely miserable scream suddenly came from the distance.

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he flew away into the distance instantly.

Soon he came to a dense jungle and lurked.

Ye Feng saw that in a swamp not far away, a black scorpion the size of a hill stabbed a young man directly through the chest with the stinger on its tail. .??.

The young man's eyes were filled with deep disbelief as he stared at the figure opposite him.

At the edge of the swamp, an old man in black robes was standing.

The old man, with a cold smile on his face at this time, stared at the young man whose chest was pierced by a huge scorpion, and mocked: "Little Marquis, I will lure such an evil insect here to kill you, and no one will do it." Discover the secret."

"Hei Wuchang, you..."

The young man in purple clothes, who was called the Little Marquis, had a natural nobility between his brows. Blood was flowing out of his mouth at this time, and his eyes were full of deep anger:

"Hei Wuchang, it turns out that you are the killer of the Xueyi Marquis Mansion. , has been lurking in my Ziyanhou Mansion just to kill me!"

The old man in black named Hei Wuchang smiled very casually and said: "Yu Haoxuan, Yu Haoxuan, you are the son of Zi Yanhou, but your cultivation is too weak and you have not even entered the life-threatening realm. Zi Yan Hou also regarded your good-for-nothing son as a treasure, and even passed on the half-step holy sword Ziyang Sword to you. "

As he spoke, Hei Wuchang stroked a long purple sword in his hand that looked like it was made of purple jade divine iron, and said with greed in his eyes: "This time you insist on going out to hunt the wilderness, which just gives me the opportunity to kill you and seize the sword. "

The young prince in purple clothes seemed to be called Yu Haoxuan, and his eyes showed deep reluctance. He shouted: "Hei Wuchang, you betrayed the Ziyanhou Mansion, my father Ziyanhou will definitely cut you into pieces! !"

Hei Wuchang smiled coldly and said: "Little Marquis, stop struggling, it's useless. You died in this wilderness, killed by an evil insect. Who will know that I killed you, and no one will know that Zi Yan The sword, the most precious treasure, was taken away by me, hahaha..."

Hei Wuchang watched helplessly as the little prince in purple had his head bitten into pieces by the huge vicious black scorpion. Only then did he put the purple flame sword into the storage ring with great satisfaction, then turned around and left, and soon disappeared. trace.

Snap!

Yu Haoxuan, the son of Zi Yanhou, Zi Yan

The headless body of the young Marquis of Yanhou Mansion was stained with blood and fell from a high altitude. He was already dead and could no longer die.

The vicious black scorpion opened its mouth and wanted to swallow the dead young prince directly.

"Qiang!"

But at this moment, along with a sword cry, a flash of cold sword light tore through the sky.

"Pfft!"

Black Scorpion didn't even react. The huge scorpion's head was cut off, and its body fell to the ground, dying instantly.

Ye Feng finally walked out of the jungle. He first looked at Hei Wuchang who was going away, and then at the dead little prince in purple on the ground.

"Zi Yanhou, a prince from the Lihuo Empire, should have a high status. Perhaps, this is a good entry point for me."

Ye Feng's eyes flickered, and then he fixed his gaze and instantly performed a transformation technique that Shang had entrusted to him.

Soon, Ye Feng's whole person, body shape, breath, and face all changed, and he turned out to be exactly the same as Yu Haoxuan, the purple-clothed young prince who was not dead before.

Zhila!

Ye Feng took off the purple clothes of the dead little marquis on the ground and put them on himself.

Next, Ye Feng carefully recalled the demeanor, eyes, tone of voice, etc. of the young prince in purple. Soon, there was less sharpness in his eyebrows and more nobility.

At this moment, Ye Feng is exactly the same as the little prince in purple who was not dead before, as if the little prince was resurrected!

"From now on, I am the young prince of Ziyan Hou Mansion, Yu Haoxuan!"

Ye Feng murmured, his eyes showing a deep light.

His purpose is very simple, that is, to directly disguise himself as a heir of a marquis in the Lihuo Empire. As long as he disguises himself well and relies on Ye Feng's strength, he will soon be able

to enter the core of the Lihuo Empire and find ways to use cross-domain Opportunity for teleportation array!

Moreover, with the "skin" of Yu Haoxuan, the young prince in purple, Ye Feng no longer has to worry about his identity as a student of Poseidon Academy being exposed.

After all, Ye Feng believes that he has become the only emperor-level genius in thousands of years in the Hundred Dynasties War. I am afraid that the entire Longyuan Continent and the major overlord forces outside the Southern Territory will know his name.

But now that I have disguised myself as the purple-clad young prince Yu Haoxuan, all the troubles and problems will be solved!

"Hei Wuchang is the only one who saw Yu Haoxuan dead, he must be eliminated!"

"As long as I get rid of him, no one will doubt my true identity!"

Ye Feng thought in his mind and quickly chased in the direction where Hei Wuchang was going.

This matter must be watertight, and all uncertainties must be eliminated!

Chapter 515 How is it possible?

Ye Feng disguised himself as the purple-clad young prince Yu Haoxuan, which was the fastest way he could think of to enter the inner circle of the Lihuo Empire.

In such a large empire, unlike other large forces with a sect nature, the sect values the potential and strength of its disciples more, but in the Lihuo Empire, what matters more is the status of birth.

Therefore, if you want to make a name for yourself in the Lihuo Empire, you must have a legitimate identity.

Yu Haoxuan, the son of Zi Yanhou, happens to have a very good identity.

Soon, Ye Feng walked out of the jungle in the direction Hei Wuchang left before.

He came to the ancient city again, and following the direction of Hei Wuchang, he approached an inn.

At this time, there were many guards in the inn, all wearing purple armor, and there was also a pretty girl wearing maid clothes, who might be Yu Haoxuan's personal maid.

Hei Wuchang walked into the inn at this time, and everyone immediately surrounded him and asked quickly: "Have you found the young marquis?"

Hei Wuchang sighed and shook his head, saying: "I have searched the entire jungle, but there is no trace of the young Marquis."

"What?"

When many guards heard this, their expressions became gloomy.

The pretty face of the maid Shuang'er also showed a panic expression at this time.

"What will I do if the young master dies? The Marquis will definitely let me be buried with him!"

Shuang'er's beautiful eyes were full of panic and deep fear.

She is a little maid who was sold into the Ziyan Hou Mansion. She has been destined to be the young Marquis Yu Haoxuan's person since she was a child.

In other words, her fate is closely related to the young prince Yu Haoxuan.

Yu Haoxuan is now missing in the wilderness, and may have encountered an accident, which makes the maid Shuang'er's mood sink to the bottom in an instant.

Shuang'er didn't have much loyalty or affection for his good-for-nothing young master Yu Haoxuan.

Affection.

The only thing she was thinking about at this moment was her own fate, which might be coming to an end.

At this time, all the master guards of Ziyanhou Mansion had extremely ugly expressions in their eyes.

Although these guards of the Ziyanhou Mansion all know that the young Marquis Yu Haoxuan is a useless second-generation ancestor who has no use except relying on his father Ziyanhou to dominate and bully men and women.

But after all, Yu Haoxuan is the young prince and a true nobleman in the Lihuo Empire.

Zi Yanhou is the position of marquis personally conferred by the royal family of the Lihuo Empire.

Therefore, if Yu Haoxuan disappears and dies in the wilderness, ordinary guards like them will be buried with him.

Even if they escape, they can't escape at all. In the Lihuo Empire, the Marquis is huge and has a complex network of relationships. They, the low-level bodyguards, cannot escape the control of the nobles.

Hei Wuchang, an old man with a sinister heart, pretended to sigh at this time, and said slowly: "Although I don't want to admit it, I feel that the young marquis may have really died in the wild forest, so we might as well take refuge... "

"Who said I am dead?"

Suddenly at this moment, a cold voice suddenly sounded outside.

"Little Marquis is back!"

"God bless this little ancestor and he is not in danger!"

In the inn, all the master guards of Ziyanhou Mansion breathed a long sigh of relief.

At this time, Hei Wuchang's face suddenly turned horrified when he heard the familiar voice.

His body was extremely stiff, and he turned around slowly, just in time to see an elegant young man in purple walking from outside the inn, staring at him with a trace of teasing in his eyes.

"How can this be?!"

Hei Wuchang's heart immediately stirred up a huge wave. He saw with his own eyes that this useless little prince's head was bitten into pieces and he died in the wild forest! Ye Feng disguised himself as the purple-clad young prince Yu Haoxuan, which was the fastest way he could think of to enter the inner circle of the Lihuo Empire.

In such a large empire, unlike other large forces with a sect nature, the sect values the potential and strength of its disciples more, but in the Lihuo Empire, what matters more is the status of birth.

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Chapter 516: Change from Evil to Righteousness

"impossible!"

Looking at the young man in purple clothes walking in from outside the inn, such a living person made Hei Wuchang feel a little creepy.

Because he watched helplessly as the young prince's head was bitten into pieces by the vicious and huge black scorpion.

At this time, Ye Feng's expression remained unchanged and he walked directly into the inn. Regardless of what Hei Wuchang thought, he directly said to him: "Hei Wuchang, come out with me alone. I have something to say to you. "

Hei Wuchang stared at Ye Feng at this moment, looking at the familiar face and familiar eyes, and couldn't help but shake his head.

This is impossible.

But if you want to know the answer, then follow Little Marquis out.

Hei Wuchang is not worried about traps or anything. He is a master who has killed nine times. He is a very rare master even in the entire Ziyanhou Mansion.

So Hei Wuchang didn't say anything at this time and just walked out with Ye Feng. The old man was very worried, so he didn't say anything more. He just wanted to find out what was going on with the resurrected Yu Haoxuan.

And at this time, Hei Wuchang also very much hoped to go out alone with the young prince. In this case, he could kill him a second time.

All the guards in the inn, as well as the maid Shuang'er, all felt that there seemed to be a very strange feeling between the young Marquis and the senior Hei Wuchang.

But everyone didn't think much about it. They just saw that the young marquis returned safely.

The captain of this group of guards said to the surrounding guards: "This time we must keep an eye on the little Marquis. Don't let the little Marquis run around. If he doesn't have the strength to run around, something happened to this little ancestor. None of us can escape."

"Yes, Guard Chief."

All the guards clasped their fists and shouted.

The captain of the guard looked at Shuang'er beside him and said, "You are the young Marquis's personal maid. Follow the young Marquis well, or else I will question you!"

"Yes, Lord Guard."

The little maid Shuang'er immediately turned pale with fright.

At this time, outside the inn.

In a remote alley.

Ye Feng stopped, turned around, looked at Hei Wuchang, who was following him with a gloomy face, and suddenly said: "Hei Wuchang, are you curious as to why I didn't die?"

When Hei Wuchang saw no one around him, his true colors suddenly showed.

With a deep murderous intent and ferocity in his eyes, he said: "Little Marquis, I don't care whether you are a human or a ghost, you must die! You are so naive, you dare to call me out alone."

"Hahaha!"

Ye Feng immediately laughed out loud: "Old man, do you think I asked you to go out alone?"

Did you come here to die? If I wasn't absolutely sure to kill you, this old guy, would I have called you out alone? "

Buzz!

Almost at the moment Ye Feng finished speaking, a huge and terrifying momentum enveloped the entire alley in an instant.

It was a terrifying and oppressive aura like a mountain, and the whole world seemed to be oppressing towards Hei Wuchang.

Even though Hei Wuchang is a master who has killed nine times, at this moment, he suddenly felt that the space around him had become extremely thick, and he could not even move his body flexibly.

"This huge and terrifying aura...is from a powerful person in the Vientiane Realm!"

Hei Wuchang's cold expression suddenly turned ugly and frightening to the extreme, and he couldn't help but screamed: "What kind of monster are you! What is your purpose in pretending to be Xiao Houye Yu Haoxuan...ah!" !"

Before Hei Wuchang could finish his words, he suddenly howled in pain, because Ye Feng came to his side in an instant and stepped on him directly with one foot. The huge force made Hei Wuchang's ribs He didn't know how many roots were broken in an instant, and he couldn't resist at all.

Hei Wuchang was extremely frightened and yelled: "Sir! Give me a chance! You keep me here, I can serve you, and I can help you find out all kinds of information by sneaking into Ziyanhou's mansion."

When Ye Feng heard Hei Wuchang's words, a trace of thought flashed between his brows.

When Hei Wuchang saw Ye Feng's expression, his eyes suddenly lit up, and he was about to say something.

"Pfft!"

But Ye Feng had already pierced his eyebrow with one finger.

"Sorry, you know too much. I can't leave any hidden dangers, I can only eliminate them."

Ye Feng looked at Hei Wuchang's body and took out the most precious treasure in his storage ring, the half-step holy sword Ziyan Sword.

Then Ye Feng activated his soul power, and a ball of elemental fire instantly burned Hei Wuchang to ashes, which drifted in the wind, and all traces disappeared.

Ye Feng put the rusty sword into the storage spirit ring, carried the purple flame sword behind his back, then waved his sleeves and walked towards the previous inn.

...

Everyone in the inn is waiting for the return of the two.

Seeing Ye Feng, the young Marquis, return alone, the captain of the bodyguard immediately clasped his fists and asked in confusion: "Little Marquis, where is Senior Hei Wuchang?"

Ye Feng glanced at the guard captain and said: "Senior Hei Wuchang has something to do temporarily and has left. Let's go next."

What to do? "

What's next?

When everyone heard Ye Feng's words, they were stunned.

Immediately, the guards of the Ziyanhou Mansion sighed slightly in their hearts.

The young prince of their Ziyan Hou Mansion is really a useless second generation ancestor. He is so crazy about playing that he even forgets the serious things he did this time.

The little maid Shuang'er stood aside with a hint of fear in her eyes, and said to Ye Feng: "Master, we came out this time to auction a siren inner elixir, which the Marquis needs to practice martial arts."

When Ye Feng heard this, he immediately nodded. He didn't know about this matter, so he asked directly. He was not afraid that the guards and maids of Ziyang Hou Mansion would be suspicious.

Because Ye Feng knew from the previous conversations in the inn that the young Marquis Yu Haoxuan he was pretending to be now seemed to be a useless second-generation ancestor, eating, drinking and having fun every day.

Such a young prince made Ye Feng very happy.

Because such a useless second-generation ancestor, not many people will pay attention to him. If this Yu Haoxuan is really a peerless genius, the more levels he comes into contact with, the easier it will be for his disguise to be exposed.

Ye Feng walked upstairs to the inn and said to the maid: "Shuang'er, help me get a private room. I'm a little tired and need to rest."

The tall guard captain said quickly: "Little Marquis, the Siren's inner elixir will appear in today's auction."

Ye Feng glanced at him and said, "Can't you just go to the auction yourself? Why do I have to go to the auction myself for such a trivial matter?"

When the captain of the guard heard what Ye Feng said, he immediately showed a trace of hesitation in his eyes and said: "But we, a group of guards, don't have much money on us. The Siren's inner elixir is very expensive."

The captain of the guard had the courage to speak out, because every time before, a group of guards paid for the things themselves, and the wealth that Ziyang Marquis entrusted to the young marquis was all spent by the young marquis on his own pleasure. .

So the captain of the guard had to say it bravely because this time they really had no money.

"Bang!"

But suddenly at this moment, Ye Feng threw out a bright stone, which emitted a faint light and fell into the hands of the captain of the guard.

"This is....."

"A top-grade holy stone!"

The captain of the guard looked shocked for a moment.

A high-grade holy stone is absolutely worth a hundred middle-grade holy stones and ten thousand low-grade holy stones.

Buying a siren inner elixir is more than enough!

"Little Marquis, that Siren's inner elixir can't be used so much.

of wealth. "

The captain of the guard immediately clasped his fists and said loudly.

Hearing what he said, Ye Feng looked at the captain of the guard in surprise.

The captain of the guard was quite loyal and told the truth that he could not use so much wealth.

Ye Feng grinned and said: "Then you can divide the remaining wealth among yourselves equally. Spend some money to go to some restaurant for a drink or a big meal, and it will be regarded as your reward for following me for so many years. "

After saying that, under the dull gazes of everyone, Ye Feng went up to the second floor and disappeared.

"this....."

At this moment, the eyes of all the guards below were dull and unbelievable.

They never imagined that such generous words, even some touching words, would come out of the mouth of this dandy second generation ancestor.

"Has this little ancestor changed his ways?"

Many guards looked at each other with surprise in their eyes.

In any case, this time they finally don't have to pay out of their own pockets, and they also get a huge amount of wealth, which they can use to spend their days and nights.

At this time, on the second floor.

The little maid Shuang'er followed behind Ye Feng, staring at the young man in purple clothes in front of her with her big bright eyes. She felt that the young marquis seemed to be a different person after he came back from the wild forest. However, he He has become a good person, which is a good thing.

Ye Feng knew that people around him would think that his temperament had changed drastically, but this was also part of Ye Feng's plan.

Because he disguised himself as Yu Haoxuan, the young prince of the Ziyan Hou Mansion, in order to enter the inner circle of the Lihuo Empire as soon as possible and use the cross-domain teleportation array.

Therefore, Ye Feng cannot hide his clumsiness all the time, so it is better to gradually change his temperament as a "waste second generation ancestor" from the beginning, so as not to make a big splash and arouse suspicion.

When I go out this time, I can just make up a story about how I encountered the guidance of an expert and corrected my evil ways.

Ye Feng believed that under his perfect disguise, everyone would believe him.

After all, Hei Wuchang, the only one who knew the truth, was now dead and not even a scum was left.

Ye Feng entered the wing on the second floor, and Shuang'er helped him wash and eat.

This made Ye Feng suddenly feel that life with a personal maid was quite good.

"Master, I'll take my leave first."

The little maid poured away the foot-washing water and prepared to leave.

But at this time, Ye Feng stared at the little maid and said, "Shuang'er, don't leave yet. I want to talk to you about something tonight."

Chapter 517 Slowly changing

I want to talk to you about something tonight?

When the little maid Shuang'er heard what Ye Feng said, her little body suddenly trembled slightly.

Shuang'er knew very well the virtues of his young master, a good-for-nothing second generation ancestor.

Does he want to force himself to do that kind of thing?

There was a trace of fear in Shuang'er's eyes, but there was also a trace of redness.

Because Shuang'er knew that he was already a member of the Ziyanhou Mansion since he was sold into the Ziyanhou Mansion as a child.

In other words, sooner or later, she will belong to her young master.

"Master, I...I feel like I'm not ready yet..."

Shuang'er's beautiful eyes were filled with panic at this moment, and she couldn't help but whisper.

But her voice was like a mosquito, very small, and she obviously had no confidence at all. In fact, Shuang'er had no intention of resisting at all.

If the young master really wanted it, she would sacrifice herself directly at any time.

This is the servility that has been deeply imprinted in the little maid's heart since childhood.

But the next moment, Shuang'er heard a very surprising voice.

"Not ready? What do you mean?"

Ye Feng stared at the pretty girl in front of him with doubts in his eyes.

Then he saw the girl's slightly evasive eyes, and he suddenly understood.

This little girl probably thinks too much.

But Ye Feng didn't care either. He wanted to chat with this Shuang'er because he wanted to ask some questions about the Ziyang Hou Mansion.

Otherwise, when he returns to Ziyanghou Mansion, he will be in trouble if he reveals any flaws.

At this time, Shuang'er heard that Ye Feng really just wanted to chat with her, and the girl immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

Shuang'er raised his head slightly and saw Ye Feng's clear eyes.

The girl couldn't help but trembled in her heart. When did her young master's eyes become so clear and beautiful?

In the next few hours, Ye Feng seemed to be chatting with Shuang'er.

But in fact, he has been listening to everything about the young Marquis Yu Haoxuan.

Fortunately, Shuang'er has been Yu Haoxuan's personal maid since she was a child, so she is very familiar with everything about Yu Haoxuan.

And Shuang'er has been a low-class person since he was a child.

The little maid has a simple mind, let alone a city.

So until Ye Feng asked, Shuang'er just thought that his young master was bored and didn't think too much at all.

"We had a lot of fun chatting today, Shuang'er, please step aside first, I want to rest."

Ye Feng said aloud.

At this time, the sky outside had darkened.

"Yes, Master."

Shuang'er stared at Ye Feng, and when she saw Ye Feng staring at her, the girl immediately left the room nervously.

Shuang'er only felt that he and his young master talked more tonight than they had in the previous ten years.

Shuang'er exited the room and walked in the corridor. A sweet smile appeared on his pretty face involuntarily, "The young master seems to have really changed. He is so polite when talking to me."

In the room, Ye Feng carefully digested the conversation he had just had with the little maid Shuang'er, and he remembered all the useful information in his heart.

If you want to sneak into the inner circle of the Lihuo Empire, this is an excellent opportunity, so you must not reveal your secret.

Next, Ye Feng entered a state of cultivation. Now he has entered the realm of all phenomena, emitting his spiritual soul from the sea of consciousness to explore and communicate with the four great holy spirits in the world.

At this level of the Vientiane Realm, what warriors focus on is not accumulating mana. The most important thing is actually communicating with the four immortal spirits of heaven and earth.

Every time a Vientiane Realm warrior communicates with the Holy Spirit of Heaven and Earth, his strength will skyrocket.

Fellow practitioner Ye Fenghunwu has powerful soul power, and he has a huge advantage in the Vientiane Realm.

Because the stronger the soul power and the stronger the spirit, the easier it is to capture the four great wills of the Holy Spirit from heaven and earth.

Ye Feng spent the entire night in meditation.

Regarding the capture of the four holy spirits of heaven and earth, Ye Feng already had some vague clues.

If this spreads out, I don't know how many people's eyes will be shocked.

Because ordinary warriors have some insights into the four holy spirits of heaven and earth for the first time after entering the realm of all phenomena. At least they may need to understand.

Half a year and a year.

But Ye Feng only spent one night.

And this is the advantage of powerful soul power!

"Little Marquis, it's time for us to return to the Marquis' Mansion."

At this time, the voice of the captain of the guard came from outside the room.

"Squeak!"

Ye Feng opened the door and looked at the dozen guards already standing there below the inn. ??

"Master."

Shuang'er was already waiting outside the door, handing Ye Feng a cup of steaming, fragrant soy milk.

"Gulu."

Ye Feng took a breath. It was sweet and delicious. He couldn't help but touch the girl's little head and said: "I bought it from outside early. Thank you for your hard work."

"Thanks for your hard work?"

The girl's eyes widened, she had never heard her young master speak to her like this.

She looked at the young master who had become extremely gentle at this time. Although she felt very unbelievable in her heart, Shuang'er was extremely happy.

The young master seems to be slowly changing.

When a group of guards below saw this scene, their eyes showed a hint of surprise.

They have been in Ziyanhou Mansion for many years, and they all know that this young prince is lawless because of Ziyanhou's favor, and he likes to bully men and dominate women, and no one takes him seriously.

After all, the young prince of their Ziyan Hou Mansion is one of the ten main cities of the Lihuo Empire and one of the three super playboys in the Emperor Dragon City. He is famous throughout the city.

But this group of guards discovered that since they came out this time, their young prince seemed to have become a different person after he came back from the wild forest.

Although they were very surprised, the guards were also very pleased to see the young Marquis becoming gentle and elegant.

If the young Marquis really changes his ways, it will be a great blessing for the Ziyan Marquis Mansion.

"Okay, let's go."

Ye Feng stepped down and walked directly outside the inn.

"I feel a lot more confident too."

The captain of the bodyguard is a master of the life-threatening realm. He is a strong martial artist. He can clearly sense the energy and spirit of their little marquis.

a huge change occurred.

If he was timid before, he is full of energy now, truly giving people the feeling of being a descendant of a noble family.

"It seems that the rumors are true. Going out and practicing in the world can really change a person."

Each of the guards secretly guessed that, in this case, the young Marquis insisted on venturing into the wild forest. It was probably because he had experienced the blood and fire in the wild forest that his own energy and spirit had changed.

Anyway, this is a good thing.

The captain of the guard was also in a good mood. He immediately waved his hand: "Follow the young marquis, let's go!"

"I'll prepare the car."

Shuang'er immediately trotted out and prepared the chariot and carriage.

Soon everyone was on the road together.

Green mountains and green waters, on the wide road, Ye Feng sat in a vermilion noble carriage, surrounded by more than a dozen guards riding horses, protecting him.

The little maid Shuang'er was also sitting in the carriage, and from time to time she put a washed grape into Ye Feng's mouth, and said in a light voice: "Master, you eat the fruit."

Ye Feng enjoyed it very much, lying on the recliner in the carriage, admiring the beautiful scenery of the mountains and rivers outside the carriage, very leisurely.

"Hey!!"

Suddenly at this moment, a fierce horse's neighing sounded outside.

"This horse is very wild. It seems to be the horse of a bandit. Someone is trying to steal the property."

Ye Feng in the carriage suddenly opened his eyes slightly and said aloud.

"Ah? What? Master, what are you talking about?"

Shuang'er's beautiful eyes were startled, thinking that Ye Feng was joking.

But at this moment, in the distance outside the carriage, a group of dozens of black-clad thieves suddenly appeared.

The leader of the scar bandits had greed in his eyes and shouted: "This road belongs to our Black Wind Village area. If you want to pass through here, you must first hand over the money to buy the road. Ten thousand low-grade spiritual stones will not be able to pass through even one." few!"

The sound came from far outside, and the little maid in the carriage was suddenly startled.

She was a little scared, unexpectedly meeting the thieves outside, but at the same time she stared at her young master, with a hint of surprise on her face, she was really guessed by the young master. When did the young master become so powerful?

Chapter 518 We all misunderstood him

The little maid stared at her young master with her incredibly beautiful eyes.

Ye Feng got up from the recliner, opened the curtain directly, and got out of the carriage.

"Master, it's dangerous outside!"

When Shuang'er saw Ye Feng walking out, he immediately screamed.

The little maid also got out of the carriage anxiously and put a fox fur coat on Ye Feng. ??

It's winter now, and those guards are all powerful warriors, so naturally they are not afraid of the cold.

But Shuang'er knew that his young master had not liked practicing since he was a child. His martial arts was weak and his body was weak and he could not withstand the severe cold.

Ye Feng watched Shuang'er put on a thick fox fur coat on himself, and didn't say anything. He just looked at the dozens of bandits from Black Wind Village in the distance with the slightest interest in his eyes.

The bandit commander who was not far away suddenly saw Ye Feng coming out of the carriage. Looking at the young nobleman wearing a fox fur coat, he immediately smiled coldly and said: "It seems that your status is very extraordinary. But the sword has no eyes, and it would be bad if you

hurt the young master, so please hand over the 20,000 low-grade spiritual stones as soon as possible."

"Didn't you just say 10,000 low-grade spiritual stones?"

The captain of the guard's expression suddenly changed.

Originally, he planned to take out 10,000 low-grade spiritual stones directly from the storage spiritual ring and send these thieves away.

After all, ten thousand low-grade spiritual stones is only a small amount for them from Ziyanhou Mansion.

But the captain of the guard never expected that the bandit leader would directly double the amount!

Although twenty thousand low-grade spiritual stones is not much, it is really a shame for them.

The captain of the guard saw the bandit leader's eyes fixed on Ye Feng, and he understood immediately.

It seemed that the bandit leader realized their extraordinary status and wanted to extort more spiritual stones.

The guard captain's eyes were a little gloomy. The dozen or so guards were all powerful guards from Ziyanhou Mansion, and they were not afraid of these dozens of thieves.

But what the captain of the guard was most worried about was that these thieves would harm the young marquis desperately.

You know, all these rough forest thieves are cruel and ruthless people. If you are not careful, the young marquis may be hurt in the melee.

So in order to pursue stability at this time, the captain of the guard had a gloomy look and was ready to give him 20,000 low-grade spiritual stones.

"Snapped."

But at this time, a hand suddenly pressed on his hand.

"Little Marquis?"

The captain of the guard took a look and found that Ye Feng had stood beside him at some point and stopped his movements.

Ye Feng smiled and said, "A bunch of reckless thieves, what's there to be afraid of?"

When the captain of the guard heard what Ye Feng said, he immediately gave a helpless smile.

Little ancestor.

Those of us who practice martial arts are not afraid.

What we are afraid of is that your little ancestor will be injured.

The captain of the guard was thinking this in his mind, but he didn't dare to say it directly.

Because he knew that the young Marquis was very narrow-minded and could not tolerate others saying anything bad about him.

So at this time, the captain of the guard didn't know what to do.

"Oh? Which family's young master are you from? I didn't expect you to be quite brave."

At this time, the bandit leader riding on a fierce horse not far away spoke out.

"You are not qualified to know my identity."

Ye Feng said indifferently.

"you.....!"

The bandit leader's face suddenly froze. He gently touched the ferocious saw-toothed machete in his hand. He smiled coldly and said: "It seems that he is another silly boy from a big family. When he saw our Black Wind The people in the village are still so stubborn, so I'll let you see some blood."

"boom!"

As the leader of the thieves spoke, a majestic and terrifying martial arts aura suddenly erupted from his body.

"A master who has killed seven times!"

The guards of the Ziyan Hou Mansion felt this powerful momentum, and their eyes instantly became extremely frightened and angry.

You must know that among them, even the most powerful guard captain has only been in the fatal state six times.

The captain of the guard's eyes suddenly darkened, "Damn it, why did Senior Hei Wuchang leave so suddenly?"

In fact, this time I left Emperor Dragon City and came to this small city, not only to auction a siren inner elixir, but also because the young marquis wanted to come out and relax.

Therefore, the selected guards of the Ziyan Hou Mansion are not powerful. They mainly take care of the daily life of the young Marquis Yu Haoxuan. The most important combat power among them is the great master Hei Wuchang.

But now, everyone knows that Hei Wuchang left inexplicably, and now they have encountered such a powerful Manglin bandit.

At this moment, the captain of the guard's eyes suddenly showed a look of death. His voice was extremely tragic, and he said to the dozen or so guards around him: "You take the young prince and leave quickly, I will take care of you!"

"Brother!"

The eyes of more than a dozen guards suddenly turned red. They knew that their eldest brother was going to fight tooth and nail to keep the young Marquis.

Facing this group of fierce and powerful thieves, being at the bottom means dying together.

"Run away? Why run away?"

But suddenly at this moment, Ye Feng's surprised voice sounded.

"Little Marquis, you?"

At this time, under the horrified eyes of the guards and the captain of the guard, they saw that the young marquis slowly pulled out a long sword made of purple gold from behind, and walked straight towards the group of thieves in the wild forest. go.

"Master! Don't be impulsive!"

Shuang'er immediately shouted worriedly from behind, and the little maid quickly shouted to the captain of the guard: "Master Yuchi Zhenjin! Go and protect the young master! If the young master is injured somewhere, you cannot bear the responsibility!"

For the first time, Shuang'er had such urgent emotions towards his young master, fearing that his young master would be hurt.

This was completely absent before. Perhaps during this period, Shuang'er really developed a sense of attachment to his young master.

Because the young master has really changed a lot, he is very gentle and polite to maids like himself, which Shuang'er cherishes very much.

"Little Marquis, let's fight side by side."

At this time, Yuchi Zhenjin pulled out the long knife from his waist with a clang and stood side by side with Ye Feng.

"That's enough for me. You go and protect Shuang'er. I just want to use this group of thieves to test the power of the purple flame sword that my father gave me."

Ye Feng said aloud and continued walking forward.

"Boy, you are indeed brave, but the consequences of your bravery are death!"

The bandit leader took action instantly. He no longer wanted to endure it. He wanted to kill Ye Feng directly, and then rob all the wealth of this noble caravan, as well as the pretty maid, which made the bandit leader very greedy. .

"Master, be careful!"

"Little Marquis, be careful!"

Behind Shuang'er and Yuchi Zhenjin

They all exclaimed in surprise.

At this time, Ye Feng unhurriedly pulled out the purple flame sword on his back.

"You're too slow."

An indifferent voice came out of Ye Feng's mouth.

"What?"

And almost at the next moment, the confident leader of the bandits had just arrived in front of Ye Feng, and he suddenly saw the long sword in Ye Feng's hand, piercing the void directly at an incredible speed.

quick!

Incredibly fast!

"Pfft!"

The cold sword tip instantly pierced the thieves leader's throat.

The bandit leader's eyes suddenly widened: "You...you are...Wanxiang..."

"boom!"

The huge force in Ye Feng's hand suddenly exploded, and the sharp purple flame sword instantly cut off the head of the bandit leader, instantly ending what the bandit leader wanted to say.

"What?"

At this moment, the eyes of everyone on the field became extremely dull.

Shock!

Extremely shocked!

The thieves were shocked that their leader, a master who had killed seven times, died so quickly and was killed by a young master opposite him with a sword.

On the other side, Yuchi Zhenjin and a dozen other guards, as well as the maid Shuang'er, were all deeply shocked when they looked at the figure holding a purple flame sword.

They never expected that the young marquis would kill the bandit leader with one sword. The sword was so fast that even Yuchi Zhenjin, the captain of the bodyguard, could not see clearly how the sword was struck.

"Could it be that the young marquis has always been hiding his clumsiness in Emperor Dragon City? Disguising himself as a super dude, so that no one in Emperor Dragon City will pay attention to him, and the major forces will feel that he has no value and will not secretly do evil things. , After all, in addition to my Ziyang Hou Mansion, there are many other big forces in Emperor Dragon City, and there are many crises. Is the young prince trying to protect himself wisely? "

At this time, Yuchi Zhenjin thought a lot for a moment.

"We all misunderstood him!"

Immediately, the captain of the guard's admiration for his young prince was as continuous as a torrential river.

"I have always misunderstood the young master. The young master turns out to be so powerful!"

The little maid Shuang'er's big eyes were full of light and deep excitement.

Chapter 519 It's terrible
quiet!

Deadly quiet!

At this time, everyone in the entire field stared at the noble man in purple with shock in their eyes.

Ye Feng held the Purple Flame Sword in his hand, and the blade was dripping with blood, which made people shudder.

At this time, the captain of the guard, Yuchi Zhenjin, walked up to Ye Feng, his eyes filled with awe that he had never seen before, and said: "Little Marquis, leave these Black Wind Village thieves to us."

But Ye Feng shook his head, looked at the group of Black Wind Village thieves, and said indifferently: "You are not Black Wind Village bandits at all."

"What?"

Almost at the moment Ye Feng finished speaking, Yuchi Zhenjin's expression suddenly changed.

As for the group of Black Wind Village thieves, their eyes suddenly changed at this time.

"Pah, pah, pah..."

At this time, a burst of applause suddenly sounded around.

A young man wearing a blood-colored robe, with a handsome face and an eerie feeling, walked out of the surrounding jungle.

Swish, swish, swish!

Swish, swish, swish!

And the moment the man in the blood-colored robe came out, more than a dozen figures suddenly appeared around him, all wearing blood-colored clothes, with their faces covered, holding a red full-moon scimitar in their hands, and their eyes were cold and lifeless. Emotions are like killing machines.

"Blood-clothed guard!"

"You are the young commander under the Blood-clothed Marquis, Ao Cangsheng! One of the top ten super masters of the younger generation in Emperor Dragon City!"

At this time Yuchi Zhenjin recognized the identities of this group of people.

The captain of the guard immediately looked extremely shocked.

He never expected that the group of thieves were not from Heifeng Village at all, but were disguised as people from Xueyi Hou Mansion.

Moreover, Xueyi Hou seemed worried and secretly sent out all the top ten super masters of the younger generation like Ao Cangsheng.

The Bloody Marquis Mansion, like the Ziyan Marquis Mansion, is a giant force in Emperor Dragon City, one of the ten major cities in the Lihuo Empire. It has huge power. The two Marquis Mansion have been fighting openly and secretly for many years.

At this time, Yuchi Zhenjin suddenly became nervous. He quickly whispered in Ye Feng's ear: "This proud man is said to have earth-shattering cultivation. He has entered the first spiritual realm of the Vientiane Realm and successfully communicated with the first

A Holy Spirit, Qinglong Holy Spirit! "

Ye Feng nodded slightly and said: "It doesn't matter, it's just the first spiritual realm."

"It's not a small tone."

Ao Cangsheng, the commander of the blood-clothed guards not far away, heard Ye Feng's words and immediately smiled coldly.

He stared at Ye Feng and said disdainfully: "Yu Haoxuan, do you think you are invincible just because you killed a seven-time life-killing warrior? Trash is trash after all, and a playboy hides his clumsiness. It's quite interesting, but it's a pity. You are going to die today."

Although Ye Feng had just killed the bandit leader with one sword, Ao Cangsheng, who was watching secretly, was a little surprised. This super playboy from Emperor Dragon City had been hiding his strength and pretending to be crazy.

But after all, Ao Cangsheng is one of the top ten super masters of the younger generation in Dilong City, and he has unparalleled confidence.

"boom!"

Ao Cangsheng took action in an instant, and a bloody long sword with ferocious serrations appeared in his hand. The sword glowed like a sea of blood, flooding the entire void in an instant, and containing endless murderous intent.

"Iron painting and silver hook!"

Ye Feng drew his sword instantly, and the sword intent of the Dacheng Sword King exploded instantly and merged into the sword.

Click! Click!

This sword is extremely stunning. It is the first sword handed to Ye Feng by Uncle Nan. Ye Feng has now been able to initially display the true power of this sword.

Suddenly, white cracks appeared in the void. They were sword lights like iron paintings and silver hooks, which could instantly cut through everything in the world.

"Pfft!"

"Pfft!"

The sea of blood that filled the sky with Ao Cangsheng's sword was directly cut into several pieces by Ye Feng's sword, almost cutting off one of Ao Cangsheng's arms.

"What kind of swordsmanship is this?"

Ao Cangsheng finally showed a look of surprise in his eyes. He suddenly felt that this super playboy from Emperor Dragon City seemed to have some tricks up his sleeve.

"You have hidden your stupidity for so many years, and everyone in the world thinks you are a super playboy and a loser. The city is too deep, no wonder the Marquis is trying every possible means to kill you."

Ao Cangsheng said coldly, but

His tone was still indifferent and aloof, and he said: "Fortunately, I'm here today. You are destined to die."

"Zhan Tian Tong!"

Ao Cangsheng suddenly shouted loudly, and two bloody divine beams suddenly shot out from his pupils, like two sharp swords, instantly piercing the void, and like lightning, they stabbed directly in front of Ye Feng.

This is a very strange pupil-killing technique, with terrifying penetrating and lethality.

"when!"

But at this time, Ye Feng blocked with his sword and instantly blocked the two bloody divine beams.

"You fell into the trap. This is just my cover-up attack. The real killing move lies behind!"

Suddenly, at the moment Ye Feng raised his sword to block, Ao Cangsheng's sinister laughter suddenly sounded in the sky.

"The First Holy Spirit! Qinglong!"

boom!

Ao Cangsheng roared loudly and slammed his big hand down.

A majestic blue dragon suddenly appeared in his palm, majestic and silent, letting out a terrifying roar, like an ancient mountain had struck down, with a huge impact, as if it could crush everything.

"Little Marquis, be careful!"

Not far away, Yuchi Zhenjin and other guards immediately roared in anger.

"If this is what you call a killing move, then I can only say that you, one of the top ten young super masters in Emperor Dragon City, are really not that good."

Suddenly Ye Feng raised his head slightly and spoke indifferently.

He looked at the giant blue dragon that crashed down from high altitude. He just clenched his hands into fists and then blasted away into the sky in an instant.

Wow!

A terrifying wave of power suddenly surged from Ye Feng's body to his fists.

"boom!"

Almost at this moment, Ye Feng's fist suddenly turned into the color of glazed crystal, blooming with thousands of divine lights, like the fist of a giant god, blasting out violently, the void roared, and the phenomenon was terrifying!

"Boom!!"

The power of Ye Feng's punch was so terrifying that the majestic and ferocious blue dragon was directly shattered into pieces and turned into fragments all over the sky.

"What?!"

Ao Cang

Sheng's eyes widened immediately, and he couldn't believe that the power of Ye Feng's body was so terrifying.

At this moment, Ao Cangsheng retreated crazily. He had already felt Ye Feng's punch just now, and his body was as terrifying as an ancient evil beast.

"This super dude is so scary!"

Ao Cangsheng was greatly shocked in his heart.

"The young Marquis is so strong!"

At this time, Yuchi Zhenjin and other guards not far away showed deep surprise in their eyes.

"Young Master is so strong!"

The little maid Shuang'er was also mesmerized by the sight, and felt that her young master was extremely talented and gorgeous.

Uh-huh!

Not far away, Ye Feng suddenly stepped forward and instantly rushed to the sky, charging towards Ao Cangsheng.

Ao Cangsheng yelled: "Yu Haoxuan, I didn't expect you to hide so deeply! But you want to kill me, but you're still too far gone!"

"Oh, is it so?"

Ye Feng's eyes showed a deep look, and suddenly the corner of his mouth drew an evil arc, saying: "Ao Cangsheng, don't you know that the sword in my hand is called the Purple Flame Sword!"

"What? The sword in your hand is the purple flame sword!"

Ao Cangsheng's eyes showed deep shock and anger in an instant.

This time he was sent by the Blood-clothed Marquis to kill the young Marquis of the Ziyang Marquis Mansion, secondarily, mainly to get the Ziyang Sword, a half-step holy sword.

"boom!"

Ao Cangsheng was about to say something, but at this moment Ye Feng instantly injected a huge amount of mana into the purple flame sword in his hand.

boom!

The holy charm of the half-step holy soldier Purple Flame Sword was suddenly aroused. Suddenly, a stalwart figure wearing purple imperial robes walked out of the Purple Flame Sword. In the hand of this stalwart figure, there was also a hundred-meter-long sword. The huge purple sword struck out instantly, as if it could smash the entire river, mountain and sea into pieces.

"ah!!"

Ao Cangsheng roared in fear, and his whole body was directly pierced by the infinite sword light struck by the giant sword. He fell instantly and fell to the earth from a high altitude.

"Just die like that?"

Everyone was shocked when they saw this terrible scene.

Chapter 520 Returning home

Ye Feng grabbed the storage ring that Ao Cangsheng had dropped after his death, and put it into his arms in an instant.

This Ao Cangsheng is one of the top ten super masters of the younger generation in Dilong City, and he must be very rich.

"How can it be....."

At this time, a dozen blood-clothed guards not far away who were preparing to take action were all frozen in place.

Seeing the tragic death of their leader Ao Cangsheng, they were all trembling with fear and could no longer hold their swords.

Ye Feng looked at Yuchi Zhenjin beside him and said, "Why are you still standing there? Clean up the scene."

"Ah? Oh! Yes! Little Marquis!"

Yuchi Zhenjin reacted immediately. He immediately led a group of guards from the Ziyan Hou Mansion and rushed directly towards the remaining blood-clothed guards and the disguised Black Wind Village thieves.

"kill!"

"ah!!"

Suddenly the field fell into a melee.

At this time, Ye Feng was wearing a fox fur coat and returned to the carriage.

The little maid Shuang'er also followed immediately. She entered the carriage and saw that her young master was already lying on the chair leisurely. She immediately squatted over and poured tea for Ye Feng.

Shuang'er looked at his young master at this moment, his big eyes no longer showed disgust, but deep excitement and admiration.

"Master, eat grapes."

Shuang'er brought a washed grape to Ye Feng's mouth.

"good."

Ye Feng narrowed his eyes slightly, swallowed the grapes in one gulp, and then spit out the grape seeds. The little maid immediately stretched out her little hands to catch them.

The shouts of death outside did not last long and soon disappeared.

At this time, Yuchi's true gold armor was stained with blood. He walked to the carriage, clasped his fists at the carriage and said, "Little Marquis, all the invading enemies have been killed, and a total of one hundred thousand top-quality spiritual stones have been collected."

"You can divide these small sums among yourselves."

Ye Feng's faint voice suddenly came from the carriage.

"Little money?"

\u003c

br\u003e Yuchi Zhenjin could not help but twitch the corner of his mouth slightly when he heard what his young prince said.

But when I thought about how amazing my young prince was, he must have a strong mind.

"Thank you, Mr. Marquis, for the reward!"

Yuchi Zhenjin was sure that Ye Feng was not joking. He immediately said to the dozen guards behind him with a joyful expression: "Split all the money equally!"

"What?"

"Split equally?"

"Brother, is it true?"

The eyes of more than a dozen young guards showed deep excitement.

These bodyguards are only a slightly higher level than the servant maids in Ziyanhou's mansion. After all, they are still the lowest-level servants.

Therefore, they have never dared to monopolize wealth, and everything must be handed over to the Marquis Mansion.

But now, Ye Feng directly asked them to share 100,000 top-quality spiritual stones equally. This is really too arrogant!

"As expected of the young Marquis!"

At this time, a group of guards were extremely excited.

They are now more and more accepting of the changed little Marquis, who is really perfect to the extreme.

Ye Feng lay in the carriage and sighed slightly in his heart.

Sure enough, the hierarchy of nobles and slaves in the Lihuo Empire was too strict.

No matter how powerful these guards are, he will always be a dog under a noble family because he has no status and a humble birth.

At this time, Ye Feng was very glad that he had seized the opportunity to disguise himself as the young Marquis Yu Haoxuan, otherwise the path to becoming a powerful person in the Lihuo Empire would have been difficult.

...

After killing the assassins of the Bloody Marquis, the group moved very quickly.

In less than three days, they had arrived at Emperor Dragon City.

Looking at the bustling and huge city in the distance, Yuchi Zhenjin finally breathed a sigh of relief.

arrive

After visiting Dilong City, one of the ten main cities of the Lihuo Empire, there is no need to worry.

This is the territory of their Ziyan Hou Mansion. Although there are several giants in Emperor Dragon City such as the Bloody Marquis Mansion and the Sima Family, the Zi Yan Hou Mansion has the strongest power.

Because the city lord of Emperor Dragon City and Zi Yanhou are good brothers. They grew up together, fought on the battlefield together, and were granted the title of marquis together.

Therefore, in Emperor Dragon City, there is no one who would not give Ziyan Hou a face. This also created the reason why the former young prince Yu Haoxuan could be suppressed no matter how much trouble he caused. I am afraid no one in the entire Emperor Dragon City would dare to Mess with this super dude.

A dozen guards rode horses, guarding the carriage in the middle, and slowly drove into Emperor Dragon City.

When the guards of Emperor Dragon City saw the carriage belonging to the Ziyan Hou Mansion, they were immediately frightened and ran away.

Everyone knows that the young prince of Ziyan Hou Mansion is the most famous super playboy in Emperor Dragon City. He bullies men and dominates women and does all kinds of evil. Everyone hates him, but everyone is afraid of him.

Ye Feng looked outside through the carriage window. The entire Dilong City was worthy of being one of the ten major cities in the Lihuo Empire. It was extremely prosperous, with high-walled palaces and shop lofts lined up in rows. It was full of a historical charm. There is also a great vitality that is vigorous and upward.

But what made Ye Feng a little speechless was that every time he opened the curtains of the carriage, everyone in Dilong City saw him, from the eighty-year-old man to the children of several years old, their faces turned pale with fright, and they hurriedly Fleeing around.

"How many bad things has this young Marquis done? He has made everyone angry..."

Ye Feng muttered, a little speechless in his heart, but now that he was pretending to be Yu Haoxuan, he had no choice but to let nature take its course.

"Master, don't be unhappy."

The little maid Shuang'er on the side seemed to have seen Ye Feng's face become a little depressed.

The little girl immediately smiled sweetly in front of Ye Feng and said: "Shuang'er knows that everything about the young master is deliberately disguised. The young master must be pretending to be a playboy for some special purpose.

."

After saying that, Shuang'er stretched out a pair of white and tender little hands and gently held Ye Feng's palm.

Seeing that Ye Feng didn't resist, Shuang'er's delicate and beautiful face suddenly showed a faint hint of joy.

"Congratulations on the return of the young Marquis!"

Half an hour later, Ye Feng and others returned to Ziyanhou Mansion.

Immediately, hundreds of maids and servants in the Ziyan Hou Mansion knelt on the ground one after another, kneeling towards the outside of the Hou Mansion.

Ye Feng stepped down from the carriage and his eyelids twitched slightly when he saw this formation.

It seems that the Ziyan Hou Mansion is indeed very powerful. When I returned to the Hou Mansion, it was like the prince had returned. Hundreds of people were kneeling on the ground respectfully.

"Little Marquis, this is what you asked for, are you satisfied?"

At this time, Yuchi Zhenjin's big and rough face came close to Ye Feng's ear, and he laughed out loud.

"What I asked for..."

Ye Feng rolled his eyes, walked directly into the Ziyan Hou Mansion, and said: "Everyone, get up, we don't have to do this anymore."

After the words fell, Ye Feng shook his head and walked towards the depths of Ziyan Hou Mansion with his hands behind his back.

The group of people on the spot looked slightly startled, and then smiled helplessly. Their little marquis always liked to tease people.

When Ye Feng returned to his room under the leadership of Shuang'er.

He suddenly saw a comatose beautiful woman lying on the bed in his room. She was wearing a light blue dress, with icy muscles and snowy bones, like a sleeping beauty.

"This is?"

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly froze.

Shuang'er was a little shy and reminded in a low voice: "Master, have you forgotten? This is Zi Qianqian, the eldest daughter of the Zi family. You previously ordered your men to capture her to sleep with, but now it seems that she has been captured."

As she said that, her beautiful eyes showed a hint of shyness, and she was about to exit, preparing to close the door to the room.