

Ancient 521

Chapter 521 Missing

Zi Qianqian, the eldest daughter of the Zi family?

Caught her back to sleep with her?

Looking at the graceful and beautiful sleeping beauty lying on the bed, Ye Feng's mouth twitched suddenly.

Now he finally understood why the eighty-year-olds and children in Dilong City were so scared that they ran away when they saw his face, Yu Haoxuan.

"Shuang'er, wait a minute."

Ye Feng suddenly spoke up and stopped the little maid who was about to leave the room.

The little maid looked puzzled and asked, "Master, what's wrong?"

Ye Feng walked outside, and a voice came: "Wake up this Zi Qianqian, the eldest daughter of the Zi family, and let her leave quickly. I'll go to the library of the Marquis' Mansion to take a look."

Ye Feng said, and really left the room directly, and his figure disappeared in the distance.

"Master..."

At this moment, Shuang'er, who was standing there, had a pair of beautiful eyes filled with an extremely surprised look.

But the next moment, the little maid suddenly showed a sweet smile, "The young master has really become better, so good!"

...

Ye Feng's huge soul power was radiating out at this time, and he easily found the library of Zi Yan Hou Mansion.

Zi Yan Hou Mansion is a giant force in Dilong City. It can become a giant among the ten main cities of Lihuo Empire. Its foundation is absolutely profound.

Ye Feng went to the library at this time to see if there is any way to restore Shang in the collection of such a big force.

In addition, Ye Feng wanted to learn more about the situation of the overlord force of Lihuo Empire so that he could mix into the core circle of Lihuo Empire at that time.

"Greetings, young marquis!"

Seeing Ye Feng coming, the two tall guards standing outside the library clasped their fists and said respectfully.

"Yes."

Ye Feng nodded and stepped in directly.

Ye Feng spent the whole afternoon in the library.

He found a lot of

books and found that in order to restore a wounded soul, very special treasures of heaven and earth were needed, such as soul stones, nourishing sacred trees, etc.

Ye Feng secretly memorized these treasures of heaven and earth in his heart. He planned to use the huge power of Zi Yan Hou Mansion to go to various treasure pavilions and auctions to find these rare items that can restore souls.

Next, what Ye Feng needed most was to find the inherited swordsmanship of the Zi Yan Sword.

Because the Yu Haoxuan he disguised himself as had been practicing the inheritance of the Zi Yan Sword since childhood.

Zi Yan Hou, a super strong man in the realm of divine enlightenment, would definitely be able to see in an instant whether his swordsmanship was authentic.

So the most difficult thing for Ye Feng now was to disguise himself in front of Yu Haoxuan's father Zi Yan Hou.

Because Zi Yan Hou was definitely the person who knew Yu Haoxuan best.

However, what made Ye Feng slightly relieved was that Zi Yan Hou seemed to have gone to the imperial capital of the Lihuo Empire to attend a banquet of the royal family during this period, so Ye Feng still had time to disguise himself as much as possible.

In the next few days, Ye Feng did not leave the library at all. He had been reading books and practicing the inheritance of the Zi Yan Sword.

The inheritance of this half-step holy soldier was no worse than any inheritance of Ye Feng. After practicing, it was also of great help to the comprehension of the sword.

Perhaps this half-step saintly purple flame sword, with its ancient swordsman background, could really help him break through the realm of swordsmanship.

...

Time is like quicksand.

Unknowingly, half a month had passed.

On this day, outside the library, Shuang'er ran over with a look of deep panic in her eyes.

"The library is a restricted area, maids are of low status, and are not allowed to enter!"

The two guards at the door shouted immediately.

"Let Shuang'er in."

Suddenly, a young voice came from the library.

"Yes, young marquis!"

The two guards of the library heard this voice and immediately made way.

"Young master!"

Shuang'er immediately trotted into the library. At first glance, she saw Ye Feng with his hair scattered on his shoulders, which seemed to have not been taken care of for a long time.

Ye Feng stared at the little maid in front of him and said, "What's wrong? You are so flustered. Did something happen?" Shuang'er nodded vigorously and said hurriedly, "Master, something big has happened. On the way back from the imperial capital, the master was robbed by a group of mysterious killers. Our Zi Yan Hou Mansion has a blood-stained assassin who returned and said that the master is missing." "What?" When Ye Feng heard Shuang'er say this, his eyes changed slightly and he stood up directly. Although he had nothing to do with everything in Zi Yan Hou Mansion. But after all, he still needed the help of Zi Yan Hou Mansion. So at this time, Zi Yan Hou was intercepted and killed by a mysterious assassin and disappeared directly. This was definitely a huge blow to Zi Yan Hou Mansion. Originally, Ye Feng thought that he could safely pass Zi Yan Hou's recommendation and enter the imperial capital of the Lihuo Empire and use the cross-domain teleportation array. But he didn't expect that a huge change would happen. Zi Yan Hou was intercepted and disappeared. "Let that assassin come to see me!" Ye Feng immediately said to Shuang'er. "Okay, Master." Shuang'er ran out immediately. Half an hour later, in the meeting hall of the Marquis Ziyan's mansion. Many guards and key figures of the Marquis Ziyan's mansion came to the meeting hall. Everyone looked unhappy, a little depressed, and kept silent. Ye Feng, who was sitting at the top, was dressed in purple.

The robe was very noble. At this moment, he stared at the blood-stained dead soldiers in the hall and said, "Where did my father disappear?"

The dead soldier had blood on his face, his breath was disordered, and he was obviously seriously injured. He knelt on the ground and said quickly: "Report to the young Marquis, the Marquis seems to have received some secret order in the imperial capital, and hurriedly took him with him. A group of us dead soldiers left the imperial capital. Unexpectedly, we were intercepted and killed by a group of extremely powerful killers in black. Even the most powerful men like the Marquis were knocked off the cliff. Disappeared."

At this time, the dead man spoke with a look of grief on his face.

In the main hall, everyone looked extremely ugly.

Obviously, if Ziyanhou really disappears, then their Ziyanhou Mansion will be in danger.

Ye Feng also fell into silence.

"Little Marquis, if there is nothing else to do, I will go down to recuperate first."

The dead man suddenly spoke up.

"Go down."

An uncle standing next to Ye Feng sighed and said: "You are very loyal. Go to the mansion to get 10,000 top-quality spiritual stones and take good care of your injuries."

"Thank you, Master."

The dead man immediately clasped his fists and shouted.

He turned to leave.

"etc."

But at this time, Ye Feng suddenly spoke up.

"Little Marquis?"

The dead man immediately stopped and looked back at Ye Feng with doubts in his eyes.

Ye Feng stared at him, and suddenly a cold smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, saying: "You are not a dead soldier of my Ziyanhou Mansion, you are also one of those killers."

Wow!

"What?!"

Almost at the moment Ye Feng finished speaking, the entire field was suddenly shaken.

Everyone stared at the dead soldier, and then looked at Ye Feng, their eyes full of surprise and uncertainty.

Chapter 522: Wise and Martial

The atmosphere on the field at this time was strangely quiet.

Everyone's eyes were focused on Ye Feng and the dead soldier.

Everyone never expected that Ye Feng would say such words.

He actually thought that the dead man was one of the murderers.

The eyes of the second master of Ziyanhou Mansion also changed suddenly. He looked at Ye Feng and said: "Nephew Haoxuan, you must think clearly before you say such words, otherwise you will slander a dead soldier as a murderer. If you make a mistake, It will chill everyone's heart."

At this time, the dead man in the hall also showed a sad expression on his face for a moment, stared at Ye Feng, and said: "Little Marquis, everyone said that you have changed a lot during this time, but now I find that you are still the super You are a dandy, and you know how to make trouble. It is really sad for me, Zi Yanhou, to give birth to a son like you!"

The voice of this dead soldier was extremely tragic, making many people around him cry when they heard it.

The dead man suddenly turned around and left directly. No one stopped him. At this time, everyone trusted him very much.

"Want to leave?"

Deep black light flashed in Ye Feng's eyes, and the Divine Eyes of Creation were activated. He instantly became angry like a god of thunder, and shouted loudly: "I can tell at a glance that you are not a human being! Show yourself to me!"

boom!

Ye Feng grabbed it with one hand, and immediately a huge crystal hand appeared in the hall. It was slightly heavy and pressed down in an instant.

"Little Marquis, I am a loyal soldier of the Ziyang Hou Mansion. You actually attacked me. You are not afraid of chilling everyone's heart!"

At this time, the dead soldier seemed to be seriously injured and dying. He was unable to resist at all. He could only watch the big crystal hand moving towards him to suppress him.

Many clan elders of the Ziyanghou Mansion could not stand it any longer. They all took action one after another, scolding and shouting: "Yu Haoxuan, the Ziyanghou Mansion is not yours alone! Stop it! Don't mess around!"

Ye Feng stared at the clan elders coldly, and his voice was full of disobedience: "You elders are too dim-sighted to see the enemy clearly, and you are still scolding me here? Get away! I am the master of Ziyanghou Mansion!"

"boom!"

Ye Fengdi

He blasted out a hand at the clan elders, beating them until they vomited blood.

"What a powerful force!"

"Why is this kid so scary!"

The elders of several tribes all had horrified eyes and were extremely shocked.

At this time, the big crystal hand not far away was about to hit the dead soldier.

The dead man saw that a group of elders could not defeat Ye Feng, so he had no choice but to surrender.

He suddenly panicked and couldn't pretend anymore.

"Jiejie, everyone says that the young prince of Ziyanhou Mansion in Emperor Dragon City is a super playboy who is looked down upon by countless people. But now I know that people in the world are so ridiculous. The young prince of Ziyanhou Mansion, How can Yingming Shenwu be a dandy? Everyone in the world is so confused!"

Suddenly, a gloomy laugh came out of the dead soldier's mouth.

Then under the horrified eyes of everyone, the dead soldier's clothes suddenly tore apart, and bloody barbs grew out of his skin, tearing his clothes in an instant, and then his body began to swell, directly expanding. When he reached three or four meters tall, his body was covered with red scales, his face became like a demon, his pupils were red, very ferocious and scary.

"This is...the Blood Demon!"

Suddenly the clan elders in the main hall made a sound of horror.

The second master of Ziyanhou Mansion, who was standing next to Ye Feng, could not help but be shocked and said: "I have heard some rumors a long time ago. It is said that the Blood-clothed Marquis has half of the blood of the demon clan, and he is also secretly raising people outside the domain. The blood demon clan among the demon clan, I didn't expect it to be real!"

At this time, everyone was very frightened on the one hand, but on the other hand, they also began to marvel at the wisdom and martial arts of their young prince.

Even the elders of the major clans were deceived, but this disguised dead soldier could not escape Ye Feng's eyes after all.

"Hmph, I have the Divine Eye of Creation and can detect a

Everything is false. "

Ye Feng snorted coldly in his heart, and then he stared at the blood demon and said, "I have long smelled the strong aura of the extraterritorial demons on you."

At this time, Ye Feng looked at the second master next to him and said: "Second uncle, it seems that my father and others were intercepted and killed by the blood-clothed Hou Chu."

"It must be."

The second master's eyes were full of coldness and sternness, and he said: "Tomorrow we will go directly to the Xueyi Hou Mansion and confront him face to face!"

Ye Feng nodded, and then he grabbed it with his big hand, and the big crystal hand moved directly towards the blood demon shroud.

"Jiejie, you can't kill me." ??

The blood demon let out a cold laugh, and his whole body suddenly exploded, instantly turning into a blood mist. The big crystal hands could not grasp the gas at all.

"Hahaha, a group of mundane ants also want to capture me? How naive!"

A sarcastic voice suddenly came out of the blood mist.

"Oh, is it so?"

Ye Feng suddenly smiled. He instantly stood up from the throne above the hall, and then rushed to the front of the blood mist.

"Swallowing the Realm."

In an instant, Ye Feng released all the secrets of devouring that he had learned from the oven of creation.

In an instant, Ye Feng suddenly stretched out his hand, and in the entire space covered by that hand, more than two thousand swallowing whirlpools suddenly appeared. Deep and dark whirlpools seemed to be able to swallow everything, leaving the sky and earth without light, and making the sun and moon wither. .

When Ye Feng was in the life-threatening realm before, he could only release more than a thousand swallowing vortexes at one time.

But now that he has entered the Vientiane Realm, he has released more than two thousand swallowing vortexes at once.

In an instant, a very terrifying devouring realm was formed, enveloping the entire space.

"what is this!!"

At this moment, the blood demon, who was originally extremely arrogant, suddenly let out a miserable howl.

Because even though it uses the blood demon racial talent,

It turned into a blood mist, but in Ye Feng's devouring domain, all tangible or intangible substances would be swallowed up.

So at this time, the blood mist transformed by the blood demon was as powerful as a sea of blood, but in almost a short moment, it was directly swallowed by the Devouring Domain, leaving only a small pond.

"Sir, spare your life! Spare your life!"

From the remaining small piece of blood mist, a shrill cry for mercy suddenly came out.

"boom!"

But Ye Feng's eyes were cold and ruthless, his face hardened, and he grabbed him with his big hand.

"Crack!"

The blood demon's will was crushed directly.

"boom!"

The Devouring Domain swallowed up all the blood mist in an instant.

At this moment, Ye Feng felt that the energy and blood in his body suddenly increased many times.

"A blood demon that is only in the life-threatening realm, after devouring it, actually provided me with so much energy and blood. It is worthy of the blood demon clan."

Ye Feng's eyes showed a trace of surprise, and he felt that the energy and blood in his body were full.

At this time, many people watched as the blood demon was wiped out from heaven and earth by Ye Feng without leaving any traces.

Everyone was staring at their little marquis, and all the emotions in their eyes were horror, shock, awe, admiration and so on.

"Nephew Haoxuan, what should we do next?"

At this time, Lian Erye and many clan elders began to seek Ye Feng's opinions.

Obviously, they were completely impressed by Ye Feng after this display of his power.

Ye Feng looked at the night sky outside the main hall at this time and said: "Early tomorrow morning, all the masters and guards of the Ziyan Hou Mansion will gather and go directly to the Xueyi Hou Mansion. If they don't give an explanation, I will kill them until they do!"

Ye Feng's tone was cold and biting, domineering and majestic, making everyone in the hall tremble, feeling Ye Feng's terrifying will to kill.

Chapter 523: The whole army is dispatched

Early the next morning, all the masters and guards in the entire Ziyanhou Mansion gathered outside the gate of Ziyanhou Mansion.

Ye Feng also wore a set of armor made of extremely noble purple gold today. He held the Purple Flame Sword in his hand, and his whole body was filled with a cold and killing aura, giving people the feeling of an iron-blooded god of war. .

"The young master is so handsome."

In the mansion, the little maid Shuang'er had a look of admiration on her face.

At this time, thousands of private soldiers from the Ziyan Hou Mansion were holding combat weapons in their hands, with an iron-blooded killing look in their eyes.

Ye Feng raised his sword and said, "Follow me!"

Wow!

Suddenly, thousands of guards and private soldiers were all walking towards the Bloody Marquis Mansion in neat steps.

Many clan elders, second masters, third masters, etc. of the Ziyan Hou Mansion followed Ye Feng, and Ye Feng took the lead in everything.

A large group of people were walking in Emperor Dragon City at this time, making the residents of countless surrounding cities and people from other big families extremely horrified.

They were shocked in their hearts. They didn't know that all the Ziyan Hou Mansion was dispatched at once. So many private soldiers were all put on armor and armed with weapons. What on earth were they going to do?

"Look! The leader of this group of people is actually the super dandy young prince Yu Haoxuan from Ziyan Hou Mansion!"

"How is that possible! This Yu Haoxuan is a complete dandy and a loser. These private soldiers of the Ziyan Hou Mansion, as well as those high-ranking clan elders, are all led by this loser?"

"Incredible! It's really incredible! Let's go up and have a look."

At this time, people from all major forces in the entire Emperor Dragon City were attracted and followed behind, wanting to see what was going on.

After all, the whole army of Ziyanhou Mansion was dispatched, which was really scary.

Even when the large barbarian tribes outside the border fortress attacked Dilong City, there was no such terrifying formation.

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Everyone followed Ye Feng and soon arrived at the gate of an extremely luxurious mansion.

"That's the Bloody Marquis Mansion!"

Everyone in Emperor Dragon City had shocked expressions in their eyes.

They knew that Ziyang Houfu and Xueyi Houfu had always been fighting openly and secretly, and no one liked the other.

But this was the first time that everyone saw the entire army of the Ziyang Hou Mansion dispatched. All the guards, private soldiers, clan elders, etc. were dispatched and came to the front of the Xueyi Hou Mansion.

At this time, many people looked at Ye Feng and immediately understood that all of this was probably a crazy move made by the young marquis.

"This young prince of Ziyang Houfu is a well-known super dude and a loser. Why are the people in Ziyanghoufu, and even the few second and third princes I saw, willing to follow this Yu Haoxuan to cause mischief??"

"Yeah, it's really strange. Although the Ziyanghou Mansion is huge, the Bloody Marquis Mansion is not easy to mess with. This little prince is acting so randomly. I didn't expect these old people from the Ziyang Houfu to be so messy!"

Many people spoke secretly, their voices full of disdain for Yu Haoxuan.

"Yu Haoxuan, don't mess around!"

Suddenly at this moment, a female voice with a slight command came from the distance.

Everyone looked over and immediately saw a beautiful young woman wearing a blue dress, walking from a distance.

"It's the city lord's daughter, Mu Qingqing!"

"It seems that she and the young prince of Ziyanghou Mansion are childhood sweethearts."

Many people were immediately surprised and shouted.

At this time, Mu Qingqing walked over, with a pair of beautiful eyes that had a vague sense of dominance, looking at Ye Feng

Said: "Yu Haoxuan, stop fooling around! My father also knows about the interception and killing of your father, Zi Yanhou. He is sending people to find out the truth. Don't make random assumptions and ruin the whole thing." Zi Yanhou Mansion! Can you bear this responsibility?"

Mu Qingqing said word by word that her visit this time was sent by Mu Haitian, the lord of Emperor Dragon City, to stop Ye Feng.

Ye Feng glanced at Mu Qingqing at this time and said, "Do I need to report to you what I want to do?"

Mu Qingqing's face suddenly turned ugly and said: "You used to obey me, but now I order you to stop all your actions immediately and follow me back to the City Lord's Mansion. You are too young. You are not in the position of the Blood-clothed Marquis Mansion." Trespassing." ??

"The Bloody Marquis is just a little marquis. He has targeted me and the Ziyan Marquis Mansion several times. Today I even broke in without permission!"

Ye Feng suddenly shouted coldly.

"boom!"

He instantly pulled out the Purple Flame Sword on his back. The sword body was dazzling with divine light, and in an instant it struck at the Xueyi Hou Mansion in the distance.

"Boom!!"

The terrifying sword energy exploded hundreds of meters away, with unparalleled sharpness. In an instant, it directly split the luxurious gate of the Xueyi Hou Mansion into two halves, turning it into debris all over the sky, and even splitting a deep hole on the ground. sword marks.

"Yu Haoxuan! You are in big trouble!"

Mu Qingqing, the daughter of the city lord, immediately screamed in surprise.

"What a fuss."

Ye Feng smiled indifferently and shouted directly to the Xueyi Hou's mansion: "Xueyi Hou, hurry up and come out, otherwise I will strike with my second sword and your entire Xueyi Hou's mansion will be destroyed!"

Wow!

When everyone heard Ye Feng's words, they were so shocked that their bodies trembled.

No one would have thought that the young prince of Ziyanhou Mansion would be so bold.

Mu

Qingqing was also shocked and speechless, and she suddenly discovered that the Yu Haoxuan in front of her had changed. Although Yu Haoxuan was a playboy in the past, when he met her, he was very scared and timid.

But now Yu Haoxuan has a majestic appearance, majestic momentum, his eyes are like sharp swords, and his every move contains a kind of irresistible majesty and domineering, as if he has been reborn.

"What exactly did he go through during his training outside Emperor Dragon City this time? How could he change a person so much?"

Mu Qingqing, the daughter of the city lord, was filled with surprise in her beautiful eyes.

She really felt that she was suddenly very strange to her childhood sweetheart, so strange to the extreme.

But at this time, there was no movement at all in the entire Xueyi Hou Mansion.

Ye Feng looked at the Xueyi Hou Mansion, and suddenly a cold and sharp arc appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Xueyi Hou, running away can't solve any problems. It seems that you really don't want to respond. Well, I will kill you until you come out!"

"Everyone, follow me and kill together! Don't worry about the so-called consequences, I will bear all the consequences!"

Ye Feng roared loudly, instantly stimulating the saint's heritage in the half-step holy sword in his hand.

boom!

Suddenly, a tall and majestic purple-clothed figure walked out of the Purple Flame Sword, holding a huge sky-reaching lightsaber in his hand, and slashed directly at the Blood-clothed Hou Mansion.

"Boom!"

This sword was so terrifying that the entire Xueyi Hou Mansion was almost split in half. All the people in the Blood Clothes Hou Mansion were affected, causing heavy casualties.

"This little Marquis is really crazy!"

Everyone in Dilong City exclaimed in surprise.

But some people were shocked and said: "This super dude is so powerful that he can actually inspire the power of the Holy Sword. Has he always been hiding his weakness? Now he is showing off his sharp edge and unparalleled elegance!"

Chapter 524 Shocking the world

Ye Feng's second sword inspired the saint's heritage in the half-step holy weapon of the Purple Flame Sword. The destructive power that suddenly burst out was so terrifying that it almost demolished the entire Blood-clothed Hou Mansion.

"Courageous boy! This is the territory of the Bloody Marquis Mansion. You dare to directly use your sword to destroy it. You are so brave!"

Finally, a group of people came out of the Xueyi Hou's mansion, and the leader was none other than the Xueyi Hou himself.

This is a middle-aged man wearing blood-colored clothes, with an evil look on his face, like a demon who has practiced magic skills.

"Master Marquis, this little Marquis of the Ziyan Marquis Mansion has gone too far. It's up to me to catch this kid and hand him over to the Marquis." ??

A strong man wearing huge black armor walked out.

"Leader of the Djinn!"

At this time, many people in Emperor Dragon City had shocked expressions in their eyes.

This strong man in black armor is another powerful being under the Blood-clothed Marquis besides the leader of the Blood-clothed Guards. His cultivation is the first spiritual realm in the Vientiane Realm, and his body contains the blood of the ancient giant spirit god family. He is like a humanoid beast. Same.

The leader of the giant spirits stared at Ye Feng coldly and said: "I didn't expect that the super dandy in the Purple Flame Marquis Mansion would always hide his clumsiness. But it's a pity that you are too stupid to dare to come to my Bloody Marquis Mansion to act arrogantly!"

Hearing this, Ye Feng just smiled indifferently and said: "My father was intercepted and killed, and it was the fault of your Bloody Marquis Mansion! Now tell me the whereabouts of my father immediately, and I will spare your Bloody Marquis Mansion a way out, otherwise don't blame me for being ruthless. "

At this time, Ye Feng's voice fell, and everyone around the field was shocked.

Zi Yanhou was intercepted and killed?

Was it done by the Bloody Marquis Mansion?

At this time, everyone finally understood why the young prince of Ziyanhou Mansion was so anxious and murderous.

It turned out that something unexpected happened to Zi Yanhou.

At this time, Mu Qingqing, the daughter of the city lord, suddenly walked up to Ye Feng's side, with a hint of fear in her beautiful eyes, and whispered into his ear: "My father also guessed that the Bloody Marquis did it, but Let's not be impulsive now. This Blood-clothed Marquis is said to be in collusion with a powerful race of legendary extraterrestrial demons. It's too dangerous for you to fight alone now."

Ye Feng glanced at the beautiful woman wearing a blue dress next to him, thinking that Mu Qingqing still had himself in mind.

But today he couldn't listen to Mu Qingqing, because there was no need to back down.

Emperor Dragon City is only one of the ten main cities of the Lihuo Empire, and there are not as many masters and strong men as imagined.

Moreover, if the Blood-clothed Marquis' Mansion really has a large number of blood demons from outside the territory in captivity, the majestic blood of the blood demons would be a huge source of nourishment if he devoured them.

So Ye Feng's eyes were cold and firm at this moment, and he had no intention of giving in.

"What kind of waves can a dandy make? I'll kill you!" The giant strong man suddenly held a heavy steel ax and roared, full of giant spiritual power.

The power exploded, as if it could split the mountains into pieces with one axe.

"ah!"

But before the giant man could finish speaking, he suddenly felt a chill on his neck.

Unexpectedly, Ye Feng had already flashed to his side and crushed his head with one hand.

It was like a broken watermelon, the sight was terrifying.

"ah!!"

The giant man's headless body immediately let out an earth-shattering howl, in great pain and despair.

"Boom!"

But those who are strong in the Vientiane Realm are not like monks in the Divine Aperture Realm who can reorganize their flesh and blood.

After the giant man's head was crushed by Ye Feng, he only let out a scream, and then silently fell from the sky to the earth, and fell directly.

"What?"

At this time, everyone was shocked by the scene in front of them.

Everyone never expected that the young prince of Ziyang Hou Mansion would be so powerful.

He used to be a playboy who had no power to restrain a chicken.

He only knows how to eat and drink all day long, and fight against the power of others.

But now, when he takes action, it is earth-shattering and frightens the world. He kills the giant strong man in an instant, making people feel extremely frightened.

At this time, Ye Feng grabbed the giant spirit's blood with a big hand and plundered the giant spirit's bloodline from the giant spirit strong man's body, integrating it into his own body.

He immediately felt that his glazed battle body had undergone some transformations, and it seemed that he was about to surpass the primary glazed battle body.

"I didn't expect that plundering the special bloodline divinity inherited from other living beings could really evolve my physique."

Ye Feng felt the changes in his body, and his eyes suddenly showed surprise.

In the past half month, he had read many ancient books in the library of Ziyanhou Mansion and learned a lot about cultivation.

In aristocratic families in the Lihuo Empire like Ziyanhou Mansion, books on martial arts practice are passed down from generation to generation, and all nobles share knowledge.

So Ye Feng happened to read from an ancient book that there was a way to evolve his own physique, and that was to devour the special bloodline that merged with other living beings.

However, it must be a very special and ancient noble bloodline, otherwise it will be of no use. After all, mortal blood does not mean much.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly stared at the ugly-faced Xueyi Hou not far away, and said: "Xueyi Hou, I am here today just to raise an army to punish the guilty. I will fight to the death. You'd better tell everything clearly, and where is my father? Where, otherwise I will really tear down your entire Bloody Marquis Mansion."

The Bloody Marquis did not respond at all, but looked at

Shen said coldly to everyone around him: "You go and activate the killing array in the Hou Mansion. I will personally kill this ignorant boy!"

The Bloody Marquis instantly burst out with an extremely terrifying blood energy. That kind of blood, with a kind of demonic nature, actually formed a huge and ferocious blood-colored demon-like monster in the space around the Bloody Marquis. It roared and roared, making people Trembling.

"You are indeed cultivating the evil inheritance of the Blood Demon Clan, which is just right. Then I will kill you, the monster, today!"

Ye Feng saw that the Xueyi Hou was not cooperating at all, and the murderous intention in his heart instantly boiled.

"The Great Blood Devil's Palm!"

The Blood-clothed Marquis roared loudly, and the huge ferocious blood demon condensed around him immediately stretched out a bloody claw, covering the sky and the sun. The demonic energy was overwhelming, like an endless sea of blood, with howling souls of injustice, capable of destroying everything. Life annihilation.

"Taikoo Dragon Elephant Fist!"

Ye Feng roared loudly, his body was full of divine light, and he punched violently. Tens of thousands of ancient dragon elephants suddenly appeared in the light of his punch, and tens of thousands of evil beasts surged and collapsed. , it crushed all directions, the mountains collapsed, the entire Dilong City was shaken, and many houses collapsed. .???.??

The Ancient Dragon Elephant Fist was originally a very ordinary king-level inherited martial art, but in Ye Feng's hands, it erupted with a ray of light that did not belong to this inheritance.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

A terrifying collision occurred. Countless evil beasts, dragons and elephants roared and boiled in the endless sea of blood. The terrifying divine light tore through thousands of demonic energies. The color of the sky and the earth changed, and the sun and moon lost all light. The battle between the two was simply terrifying to the extreme. .

The Bloody Marquis is an existence at the pinnacle of the Vientiane Realm. He has communicated with the four holy spirits of heaven and earth. His magic power is like the sea, his energy and blood are like a dragon, his spirit is like iron, and his power is endless.

But at this time, he was horrified to discover that Ye Feng, who was in the early stage of the Vientiane Realm, actually had endless power, like an ocean, inexhaustible!

"How can this be!"

The Bloody Marquis was horrified, but now he could only kill boldly, and he had to kill the young Marquis of the Ziyan Marquis Mansion.

At this time, the Blood-clothed Marquis suddenly understood that the blood-clothed guards he sent out to snatch the Purple Flame Sword were probably all wiped out, and were all killed by the young man in front of him who looked like a young god of war.

"Buzz!"

Suddenly at this moment, a huge bloody killing array appeared in the sky.

That is the killing array of the Blood-clothed Hou Mansion!

It has extremely terrifying power!

"boom!"

"boom!"

Demon warriors with ferocious weapons in their hands and demonic faces appeared in the killing formation. They were condensed by the formation, and they immediately started to kill Ye Feng.

"Let's go and help the young Marquis!"

At this time, Yuchi Zhenjin led a group of thousands of private guards from the Ziyan Hou Mansion, and they all rushed towards the group of demon warriors.

Many clan elders from Ziyanhou Mansion joined the battle.

The fighting on the field became extremely brutal in an instant.

Mu Qingqing looked very nervous outside. She gritted her teeth and immediately ran away, not knowing what she was going to do.

"Iron painting and silver hook!"

Ye Feng fired a sword, which was the first of three special sword moves. The Purple Flame Sword was originally a half-step holy weapon, with terrifying sharpness, coupled with the sword charm of the Iron Painted Silver Hook sword.

Click! Click! Click!

The huge sea of blood, as well as the ferocious blood-colored demon around the Blood-clothed Marquis, were directly cut into pieces by sharp and terrifying sword lights.

The Xueyi Hou's eyes were startled. He didn't expect Ye Feng's sword to be so strange and powerful.

He immediately backed away.

"Where to escape!"

Ye Feng is extremely brave, his whole body is blooming with infinite divine light, like a young ancient god, and every move contains huge destructive power.

He directly rushed towards the Xueyi Hou, activating the glazed battle body, and one of his hands suddenly turned into a giant crystal palm, and slapped the Xueyi Hou towards him.

"Boom!"

A terrifying huge force exploded, and the big crystal hand hit the Xueyi Hou's chest, directly sending the Xueyi Hou flying three thousand meters, smashing countless buildings along the way.

The Bloody Marquis was buried in the ruins. He stood up unsteadily, vomiting blood, and countless bones in his body were broken.

The Xueyi Hou's eyes were full of horror at this time: "You! How can you be so strong! Impossible!"

"Nothing is impossible in this world, it's just that you are ignorant and your vision is too low."

Ye Feng was taunting the Marquis of Blood at this time without any mercy. He stepped over in an instant and stepped directly on the chest of the Marquis of Blood. He stepped on the noble Marquis directly to the ground as if he were stepping on a dead dog. .

"ah!!"

The Bloody Marquis felt deeply humiliated. The horrified looks of countless people in the surrounding Emperor Dragon City were like steel needles piercing the Bloody Marquis. He was extremely humiliated, but he could not resist.

Because the strength of Ye Feng's body was so terrifying, the sole of the foot that stepped on him was like a heavy mountain. It was very difficult to breathe, let alone move.

Ye Feng stared at him coldly and said: "I didn't want to cause a bloody storm, but you forced me to do this, why bother."

"puff!"

When the Xueyi Hou heard this, he immediately spat out a mouthful of blood in anger.

"Snapped!"

Ye Feng slapped Hou Xueyi on the face and said, "Don't pretend to be dead. Now am I qualified to let you tell me the whereabouts of my father?"

Chapter 525: The First Spirit Realm

At this moment, everyone on the field stared at the young man wearing purple and gold armor with horrified eyes.

Ye Feng stepped on the Xueyi Hou's body, which shocked everyone in Dilong City.

"I didn't expect this super dude to be such a hidden super master. It's incredible!"

"Yes! We all thought he was a loser, but we didn't expect him to be so talented. I'm afraid even some of the top talents in the royal family can't compare to this Yu Haoxuan."

Everyone spoke out one after another, their eyes filled with wonder.

Obviously, for everyone, the Marquis in Blood was originally a noble Marquis in their hearts. He was very powerful, majestic and profound, and it was impossible to offend him.

But now, Ye Feng, a young man, trampled the Xueyi Hou under his feet directly and forcefully, which really made people sigh.

In the ruins not far away, the Bloody Marquis seemed to have accepted his fate.

He stared at Ye Feng with a tragic smile on his face: "Sure enough, a hero comes from a young age. Unfortunately, although you defeated me, you still lost..."

Ye Feng's eyes flashed and he said, "What do you mean?"

The Blood-clothed Marquis chuckled, his blood-stained pupils full of sarcasm and sternness: "Your father, the Purple Flame Marquis, has been killed by me and sacrificed to the great God of Blood Demons!"

"What?!"

Countless people around heard the Xueyi Hou's words and immediately turned pale with horror.

"Yu Haoxuan, Zi Yanhou is dead! Hahaha! What's the use of suppressing me? You are completely defeated! Feel the pain of losing everything! Hahaha!"

The Bloody Marquis let out a huge laugh, and that laughter was extremely joyful.

But at the next moment, what made Hou Xueyi's smile suddenly become extremely stiff.

He actually couldn't feel any pain or sadness from the face of "Yu Haoxuan" in front of him.

Ye Feng stared at the Xueyi Hou and just responded lightly: "Oh."

"you.....!"

When the Bloody Marquis saw Ye Feng's indifferent eyes, he was startled for a moment, but then the Xueiyang, who had a profound knowledge of the city, seemed to have discovered something at once, because he saw the sarcastic sneer deep in Ye Feng's eyes. .

"You...you're not...ah!!"

The Bloody Marquis was horrified. He was about to say that the young Marquis in front of him was someone else in disguise, but he saw it.

But before the Bloody Marquis could say anything, he immediately let out a miserable howl.

Because at this time, Ye Feng exerted force with the sole of his foot, crushing his chest and collapsing directly, making him unable to survive at all.

"hiss!"

When everyone in the distance saw this scene, they couldn't help but gasp.

This is too cruel!

Many people looked at Ye Feng again. At this time, their eyes could not help but bring a kind of deep fear, and their bodies were full of coldness.

.

Ye Feng suddenly squatted down, smiled slightly under the horrified gaze of the still-dead Xueyi Hou, and whispered: "I came to your Xueyi Hou Mansion today not to ask for guilt, but to capture and hunt behind your back. I can devour the captive blood demons and make me stronger!"

Listening to Ye Feng's voice, the Xueyi Hou felt that he was hearing the devil's whisper. His pupils widened and he blurt out a few words: "You...you are the...evil...devil..."

Snap!

After struggling to say these words, the Xueyi Hou tilted his head and fell instantly.

"boom!"

At this moment, Ye Feng pressed his palm on the Xueyi Hou's body and directly activated the devouring power.

Suddenly, a huge amount of skill was swallowed directly into Ye Feng's own body.

The magic power in his Dantian magic ocean is becoming more and more powerful.

Ye Feng's martial arts background increased exponentially in an instant.

However, his realm is still at the early stage of the Wanxiang Realm.

Because the four great spiritual realms of the Vientiane Realm must communicate with the four great holy spirits of heaven and earth in order to break through the levels.

However, the deeper Ye Feng's magic power is, the stronger his combat power will be after he breaks through, just like building up his skills.

At this time, Ye Feng looked at the awed people behind him and said slowly: "This Blood-clothed Marquis killed my father, and secretly colluded with the Blood Demon clan to cultivate the inheritance of the demon clan outside the territory. I will kill him, everyone." No objection?"

The moment the voice fell, everyone on the scene suddenly became excited.

"No no!"

"Young Master, this is to eliminate harm for the people!"

"The young Marquis is so wise and powerful that he has eradicated the enemy for our Emperor Dragon City. It is truly our Emperor Dragon City's great fortune!"

Everyone praised Ye Feng one after another, with no hesitation in praising Ye Feng.

Not far away, Mu Qingqing was holding a bronze mirror in her hand, which seemed to be a treasure. She ran over panting, originally preparing to rescue Ye Feng.

But she happened to see the scene of Ye Fengzhen killing the Blood-clothed Marquis, which made Mu Qingqing freeze on the spot, her beautiful face full of disbelief.

Boom!

At this time, Ye Feng turned around, inspired the saint's heritage in the purple flame sword, and smashed the killing array of the Blood-clothed Hou Mansion into pieces with one sword.

He said to a group of guards from the Purple Flame Marquis Mansion: "Enter the Blood-clothed Marquis' Mansion, find all the blood demons kept captive by the Blood-clothed Marquis, and send them to the Purple Flame Marquis' Mansion. I will kill the demons one by one and clean them all." Lose."

"Yes, little Marquis!"

A group of guards of Yuchi Zhenjin immediately clasped their fists and shouted.

At this time, many people in Emperor Dragon City were really moved when they heard Ye Feng's firm words of exterminating demons and defending the Tao.

"Thank you so much, Mr. Marquis, for your great kindness!"

Countless residents of Emperor Dragon City couldn't help but kneel down and were really grateful for Ye Feng's actions.

"Everyone, get up, it's your job."

Ye Feng shrugged indifferently.

He needs to devour the power of these blood demons and strengthen his cultivation.

It just so happens that it can eliminate harm for the people, so why not do it.

...

In the next few days, Ye Feng returned to Ziyanhou Mansion and announced his retreat.

The entire Ziyanhou Mansion wore white clothes to commemorate the death of Ziyanhou.

Many people advised Ye Feng not to be too sad, after all, the entire Ziyanhou Mansion will still rely on him in the future.

Ye Feng could only pretend to be sad about this and responded one by one.

In any case, Ziyanhou finally showed some kindness to him.

So in the next few days, Ye Feng would not only devour hundreds of blood demons that he found from the Blood-clothed Marquis Mansion.

He secretly cultivated a group of masters and strong men for the Ziyanhou Mansion, and used iron-blooded methods to secretly eradicate many hidden hostile forces and disasters for the Ziyanhou Mansion.

Ye Feng does not think that he is a good person, but he is not a bad person either. He does everything to make sure that he feels no regrets. Anyone who is kind to him will naturally repay him, but whoever has the intention to kill him, he will also kill them with iron blood and show no mercy.

In the next few days, under the confused eyes of countless people, Ye Feng gave up his position as the head of Ziyanhou Mansion to the second master of Ziyanhou Mansion.

This left many forces in Emperor Dragon City puzzled as to why the young marquis did not inherit the title himself.

However, there are also many people who feel that the young Marquis has a very high vision and will be involved in trivial family affairs if he inherits the title. What he pursues must be the strongest martial arts power.

With the most powerful martial arts power, all so-called power is at your fingertips.

No matter what outsiders say, Ye Feng concentrates on staying alone in a cultivation stone room deep in Ziyanhou Mansion, devouring blood demons.

For ordinary practitioners, these blood demons will definitely avoid snakes and scorpions, for fear that they will be infected with demonic energy and become human demons.

But these dangers do not exist here in Ye Feng.

At this moment, in the cultivation stone room.

In the dim environment, Ye Feng closed his eyes.

Although he was sitting in the underground stone chamber at this time, Ye Feng's soul and spirit now penetrated the ground, rushed out of the ground, and connected to the boundless sky.

At this time, Ye Feng could feel the supreme and misty will from the vast sky world.

What he wants to sense and connect now is heaven and earth

The will of the Four Holy Spirits Qinglong.

Ye Feng is not only a warrior, but also a rare and incomparable soul master.

His soul power has now reached the thirty-seventh level, which is the level of the Great Soul King.

Although Ye Feng still doesn't know yet what kind of level the Great Soul King Shang told him is, and whether it is considered powerful among the group of soul masters.

But Ye Feng knows that his soul power is probably more powerful than those in the Divine Aperture Realm.

So at this time, Ye Feng could easily communicate with the Qinglong Holy Spirit.

In Ye Feng's spiritual consciousness, a cyan soul dragon descended from the sky and rushed into his spiritual consciousness.

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly felt that his spirit and soul had been sublimated. It was the will of Qinglong, one of the four great holy spirits in the world, that was nurturing his soul and spirit.

Therefore, after a warrior reaches a very high level of martial arts, even if he does not cultivate his soul, his soul and spirit will gradually become extremely powerful.

As recorded in some ancient books, it is not unreasonable for some strong martial arts masters, after reaching a certain level, to roar loudly to frighten demons, monsters, and ghosts.

At this time, Ye Feng's realm finally broke through to the first spiritual realm of the Vientiane Realm.

Buzz!

Ye Feng controlled his soul and prepared to return to his body.

But at this moment, Ye Feng's soul was floating in the world, and he looked in the direction of Lihuo Empire.

Ye Feng immediately saw that at the very center of the Fire Empire, there was a pillar of flame that reached the sky, connecting the sky and the earth. It was like a sea of fire, and Ye Feng could feel the feeling of his soul being burned from such a distance.

Normal warriors cannot see that beam of light reaching the sky. Only Ye Feng's soul can see it now.

Ye Feng knew that it must be the will and spirit of a powerful person, existing in the imperial city at the center of the Lihuo Empire.

"It should be the will and spirit of Emperor Lihuo. Sure enough, the most powerful martial artist, even if he does not cultivate his soul, is not something that demons and ghosts can spy on."

Ye Feng controlled his soul and returned to his body. He longed for the level of existence of Emperor Lihuo.

Ye Feng had never encountered such a strong and terrifying spirit of will in Poseidon Academy.

Ye Feng guessed that the realm of Emperor Lihuo might have surpassed the martial arts holy realm and was about to reach the level of the legendary ancient saint!

"Master, Miss Mu Qingqing has been waiting for you outside for three days. She said she has something important to discuss with you."

At this time, suddenly outside the cultivation stone room, the voice of the little maid Shuang'er rang.

Ye Feng's eyes moved slightly.

Mu Qingqing?

This city lord's daughter has been waiting for me for three days?

Chapter 526 The Immortal King

Ye Feng stood up from the training stone chamber and walked outside.

Outside, in the garden of Ziyan Hou Mansion, Shuang'er was waiting anxiously.

Next to her stood a graceful and beautiful woman wearing a green dress, it was Mu Qingqing.

Ye Feng was a little surprised. Why did the daughter of the lord of Emperor Dragon City suddenly come to him and wait for three days and three nights?

You know, the last time he fought against the Bloody Marquis Mansion, he was not polite to Mu Qingqing at all.

"Haoxuan, you are finally out of seclusion!"

When Mu Qingqing saw Ye Feng coming over, his face immediately lit up and he hurriedly walked towards Ye Feng, "I didn't expect you to be so powerful. To be honest, when I saw you fighting against the Xueyi Hou, I was worried to death. , and went back to get the holy weapons to help you, but you ended up killing the Blood-clothed Marquis directly. Even my father found it incredible when he heard about it afterwards. "

Ye Feng stared at Mu Qingqing who was chattering in front of him, and couldn't help but said helplessly: "You waited for me for three days just to praise me?"

"of course not."

Mu Qingqing immediately shook her head and said: "I came to you for a very important matter, otherwise I wouldn't have waited for you here for three whole days. You can do it now. You have great power and can't see anyone in seclusion. Then The guards really stopped me from going in to find you."

Ye Feng shrugged and said: "My personal charm is too great, there is nothing I can do about it."

Mu Qingqing: "..."

She really felt that her childhood sweetheart was changing more and more.

Mu Qingqing glanced at Shuang'er, her tone became indifferent, and said: "Go down, you have nothing to do here."

"yes."

Shuang'er immediately bent down slightly, saluted, and then retreated.

Mu Qingqing looked at Ye Feng again, the indifference on her beautiful face disappeared and became gentle, and said: "Haoxuan, my father said that the Immortal King will come to our Emperor Dragon City in a few days, and it is said that he will select his direct disciples. At that time, the young prodigies from the ten major cities will come to Emperor Dragon City, and there may be competition among the younger generation. If they stand out, they can become the disciples of the Immortal King!"

"King of Immortality?"

Ye Feng couldn't help but show a look of surprise in his eyes.

He has been in Emperor Dragon City for a while and is very familiar with many celebrities in the Lihuo Empire.

For example, this Immortal King is simply thunderous and a very legendary person in the Lihuo Empire.

It is said that this Immortal King was once the illegitimate son of Emperor Lihuo and was lost during a turmoil in the Lihuo Empire.

As a result, the Immortal King grew up in the wilderness, acquired many ancient inheritances of the wilderness that disappeared in the long river of history, rose from the wilderness, and eventually spread throughout the Lihuo Empire and even the entire northern Xinjiang.

He has accomplished countless earth-shattering deeds.

In the end, Emperor Lihuo brought the Immortal King back and gave him the title of Immortal King, which was nobler than many princes in the Lihuo Empire.

It is said that in order to compensate for his illegitimate son, Emperor Lihuo personally took action, went deep into the wilderness, captured an immortal tree, and refined the immortal tree with the water of the legendary underworld into an immortal pool, which is located in the palace of the eternal king. among.

It is said that the Eternal Life Pond has infinite magical effects. One day of soaking in the Eternal Life Pond can increase your lifespan by one month. In addition, the Eternal Life Pond contains the most mysterious secrets of life in the world.

The secret of life is the origin of the great life technique in the legendary three thousand avenues of the heavens.

Therefore, the reputation of the Immortal King resounds throughout the Lihuo Empire and even the entire Northern Xinjiang.

This time the King of Immortality publicly wanted to recruit some disciples to join the Immortality Mansion, which naturally attracted the attention of countless young geniuses.

Mu Qingqing stared at Ye Feng, her voice a little excited, and said quickly: "Originally, you, a dude, don't need to know these things, but I didn't expect you, Haoxuan, to hide it so deeply, so I'm looking for you now just to let you go to my house. Let's practice together and prepare for the arrival of the Immortal King. If we can stand out among the young geniuses competing in the ten major cities, we can join the Immortal Mansion and enjoy the Immortal Pool."

When Ye Feng heard what Mu Qingqing said, he was immediately moved.

The Immortal Pond is made by melting and refining the Immortal Tree and the Holy Water of the Yellow Spring. It has extremely magical mysteries of life.

You know, there is a small seedling of the Immortality Tree planted in Ye Feng's body, which can absorb the Immortality Pond and achieve huge growth.

Moreover, Ye Feng knows that the secret of life is very magical, and it has a huge effect not only on the visible body, but also on the invisible soul.

"Perhaps the Changsheng Pond can revive Shang..."

Ye Feng thought to himself, and then said to Mu Qingqing: "Let's go, I'll go with you."

...

When the two came to the city lord's palace in Emperor Dragon City, many of the servants in the city lord's palace, as well as some of Mu Qingqing's brothers and sisters, stared at the people standing side by side with Mu Qingqing with curious eyes. Ye Feng.

Apparently, the news that Ye Feng led thousands of guards of the Purple Flame Hou Mansion to suppress the entire Blood Clothes Hou Mansion has been spread.

Now everyone in Emperor Dragon City knows that the young marquis of Ziyang Marquis Mansion, that super playboy, has always been hiding his clumsiness. In fact, secretly he is a super master. Even the marquis of Xueyi Marquis was killed directly. He was very powerful.

big.

Looking at the curious and surprised eyes around him, Ye Feng felt helpless.

Mu Qingqing smiled slightly and said: "Now you are a celebrity in our entire Emperor Dragon City. Everyone from the eighty-year-old to the children of several years old know that the super playboy of Emperor Dragon City has transformed into the emperor of Emperor Dragon City." Superheroes, slaying demons and defending the Way, have brought infinite glory to Emperor Dragon City. Even the distant imperial city has sent you a commendation from His Majesty for eradicating an extraterritorial demon clan hidden among our human race. stronghold."

When Ye Feng heard this, he couldn't help but rolled his eyes and said: "I was given a plaque as a reward. What's the use? It would be more practical to reward me with a few holy stones."

Mu Qingqing immediately smiled and patted Ye Feng's shoulder, and said with a smile: "Haoxuan, don't be ridiculous. It would be good to get a commendation from the imperial city. At least your reputation will increase. When the time comes, the Immortal King will come." Emperor Dragon City will definitely pay more attention to you, and your chances of entering the Changsheng Mansion will be much greater."

At this moment, a middle-aged man wearing a golden robe walked out of a mansion not far from the city lord's palace.

The moment he saw Ye Feng and Mu Qingqing, he immediately laughed and said: "Nephew Haoxuan, you finally came out. Now you are really hard to find. I asked my precious daughter to go in person. After waiting for three days, I finally invited you, a little genius."

This middle-aged man in golden robe is naturally the city lord of Emperor Dragon City, Mu Haitian.

Seeing Mu Haitian walking over with a big smile, Ye Feng immediately clasped his fists and said, "Uncle Mu was joking. I'm just in the critical period of seclusion, so I'm really sorry for making Qingqing wait a few more days."

Mu Qingqing glanced at Ye Feng, narrowed her beautiful eyes, and said with a slightly teasing smile: "If you are really sorry, then tell me how did you suddenly become so powerful?"

"Qinger!"

Mu Haitian's face immediately turned serious and he scolded Mu Qingqing, "Martial arts inheritance and personal practice are private matters. How can we share them with outsiders?"

"I know it was wrong, Dad."

Mu Qingqing immediately stuck out her tongue in fear, looking very cute.

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Uncle Mu, it doesn't matter, this is not a big deal. In fact, when I was young, I met an expert. That expert had a childish face and white hair, and his cultivation was as high as the sky. He taught me something The inheritance is very powerful, and he asked me not to show my strength. This time, the Blood-clothed Marquis Mansion really went too far, otherwise I wouldn't show my strength."

What Ye Feng said was naturally nonsense.

"I see."

However, Mu Haitian and his daughter did not doubt Ye Feng's words. After all, this kind of thing is very common in Longyuan Continent.

The prodigy, so talented and beautiful, was originally an ordinary person, but suddenly one day he fell off the cliff and mistakenly entered the inheritance place of the most powerful person. After receiving the peerless inheritance, he soared into the sky.

Mu Haitian paid more and more attention to Ye Feng. At this time, he quickly smiled and said: "Nephew Haoxuan, I have prepared a banquet in the city lord's mansion today. Let's have a good meal."

"Okay, thank you very much Uncle Mu."

Ye Feng immediately said with a smile.

...

That night.

After three drinks.

Ye Feng was actually a little drunk. The wine in the City Lord's Mansion was very strong.

His steps were a little messy. Mu Qingqing quickly supported Ye Feng, her face looked abnormally rosy, and said, "Why did you drink so much wine tonight?"

Ye Feng was a little confused and said, "I don't know either."

At this time, Mu Haitian winked at Mu Qingqing, then smiled and said to Ye Feng: "Nephew Haoxuan, let Qing'er help you go back to rest."

Ye Feng waved his hands quickly, his body swaying, and said: "I...I can do it alone..."

Mu Qingqing supported Ye Feng, very affectionately, and said: "You are already so drunk. I will take you back. You must be shy, right? I am not a girl who is shy, and since ten years ago, Hao Xuan, you have been avoiding me, tell me, have you forgotten our agreement? "

Ye Feng was a little dizzy and asked: "Promise? What agreement?"

When Mu Qingqing heard this, her pretty face turned slightly red, and she whispered in Ye Feng's ear: "Engagement."

"What?"

Ye Feng's eyes were immediately startled.

Seeing Ye Feng's reaction, Mu Qingqing felt a little aggrieved and said, "I know, you are so powerful now that you don't even look down on me, right?"

Ye Feng shook his head and said, "No, you are beautiful."

"Then let me take you back."

Mu Qingqing supported Ye Feng and staggered towards her bedroom.

Seeing this scene from behind, Mu Haitian was very happy and couldn't help but murmured: "Qing'er, this boy is extremely talented. He is definitely a young dragon. He will definitely soar into the sky in the future. If you don't have any relationship with him now, you will have some It's involved. When he rises completely in the future, you won't have a chance. Dad knows that you have always liked Haoxuan, so tonight dad will help you two..."

After saying that, Mu Haitian smiled slightly, turned and left.

At this time, Ye Feng's head was dizzy, and he felt that the wine tonight was too strong.

He was in a daze, supported by the beautiful figure exuding a faint fragrance beside him, and walked towards Mu Qingqing's palace...

Chapter 527: The Ancestral Land of the Mu Family

In the morning, Ye Feng got up early.

He smelled a trace of a woman's light fragrance still lingering on the bed sheets next to him.

Ye Feng couldn't help but his eyes flashed slightly.

Then he stood up and walked outside the house.

This is Mu Qingqing's palace. There are various green plants planted outside, rockeries, flowing water, palaces and pavilions. It looks very grand, just like a royal garden.

Obviously, as the daughter of the lord of one of the ten major cities of Emperor Dragon City, Mu Qingqing's status is very noble.

"I've met the young Marquis."

At this time, several maids came and saluted Ye Feng.

Ye Feng looked at the maids in front of him, smiled and said, "What's the matter?"

The maids immediately bowed and said, "The eldest lady and the city lord said that when the young prince wakes up, he will go to the meeting hall of the city lord's mansion."

"Okay, I know."

Ye Feng nodded and walked in a certain direction.

Soon, Ye Feng arrived at the meeting hall.

At first glance, Ye Feng saw Mu Qingqing's beautiful and graceful figure, standing on the side of the main hall.

At this time, Mu Qingqing saw Ye Feng and seemed to have thought of something last night. A hint of blush suddenly appeared on her beautiful white face.

Seeing this, Ye Feng didn't say much. He turned towards the city lord Mu Haitian at the top of the hall, cupped his fists and said, "Uncle Mu, you called me here today. What can you do?"

Mu Haitian first glanced at his daughters Mu Qingqing and Ye Feng meaningfully, and seemed to be very happy. He laughed and said: "Nephew Haoxuan, I called you here today because you and Qing'er can pray for immortality." The king's men are preparing."

"Oh? How to prepare?"

Ye Feng asked with some confusion.

"I'll take you two to our Mu's house

In the inheritance ancestral land, generations of amazing and talented ancestors of my Mu family are buried there. If you have the opportunity, you may get various powerful inheritances from my Mu family ancestors. "

Mu Haitian stared at Ye Feng and said, "Nephew Haoxuan, this is a rare and huge opportunity. You and Qing'er must seize it."

Ye Feng's eyes changed slightly and said: "Uncle Mu, this is too precious. I can enter the ancestral land of your Mu family. Can some of the seniors of the Mu family agree?"

Mu Haitian immediately laughed and said: "You kid, why are you being polite to me? Your father and I are brothers. Your father is dead, and you will be my godson from now on... Oh no, you will marry Qing'er in the future. Yes, you will be my son-in-law from now on."

"father....."

When Mu Qingqing heard what Mu Haitian said so directly, her face immediately turned red.

Ye Feng smiled helplessly and didn't say much.

Because he did not belong here after all, Ye Feng disguised himself as Yu Haoxuan just to enter the inner circle as soon as possible and gain the right to use the teleportation array in the Lihuo Empire's imperial city.

"Oh, let everything take its course."

Ye Feng sighed secretly in his heart.

"Third Uncle, I don't think it's appropriate to let an outsider enter the place where our Mu family inherits."

At this time, a discordant sneer suddenly sounded outside the hall.

It was a young man wearing a blue gown.

At this time, there was a cold smile on his lips, and he clasped his fists and said to Mu Haitian: "Third uncle, I think that if this Yu Haoxuan wants to enter the ancestral land of my Mu family and get the inheritance, he must use the Ziyan Hou Mansion treasures in exchange for this time

Opportunity, for example, in exchange for the half-step holy sword Ziyan Sword. "

When Ye Feng heard what the man in blue said, his eyes suddenly turned cold.

"His name is Mu Yun. He is the only son of my father's ninth brother. He is the top genius among our Mu clan. This time he will enter the inheritance ancestral land with us, and he will also participate in the next ten major city genius competition held by the King of Immortality. He is probably jealous of your last heroic feat in eradicating the Bloody Marquis Mansion, so he deliberately made things difficult for you."

Mu Qingqing walked up to Ye Feng at this time and whispered: "But Haoxuan, you don't have to worry. My father told you to enter the ancestral land, and you will definitely be able to enter."

When Ye Feng heard what Mu Qingqing said, he nodded slightly without saying anything and remained silent. He didn't bother to argue with Mu Yun at all.

If it wasn't for the sake of the Mu family, Mu Yun would have been slapped away by Ye Feng long ago if he dared to ridicule himself and deliberately target himself.

Mu Haitian stared at Mu Yun who walked in from outside the hall at this time, with an indifferent expression, and said: "Letting Yu Haoxuan enter the ancestral land of my Mu family is something I have discussed with all the elders in the clan, and they all agree. Well, please stop making trouble in secret, you have no right to interfere in this matter."

"this....."

Upon hearing Mu Haitian's firm words, Mu Yun, the top talent of the Mu family, suddenly had a gloomy look in his eyes.

He stared hard at Ye Feng in the hall, and then walked out with a gloomy face.

Mu Haitian looked at Ye Feng at this time and said: "Nephew Haoxuan, be careful when entering the ancestral land. There may be some talented people from my Mu family who will be hostile to you, an outsider, and harm you."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Uncle Mu, don't worry, it's not certain who will hurt whom."

At this time, he said, his tone

It also carries a biting coldness that makes people feel chilly.

Mu Haitian knew that Ye Feng was very murderous and was not someone to be trifled with.

The Lord of Emperor Dragon City could only sigh: "That's all, these are matters for you young people, so I won't get involved. But nephew Haoxuan, if someone from my Mu family really offends you, please For the sake of your uncle Mu, don't kill them, but you can abolish their cultivation and let these people live a peaceful life as ordinary people."

When Ye Feng heard what Mu Haitian said, he looked at the city lord of Emperor Dragon City in surprise.

It seemed that Mu Haitian heard the murderous intent in his tone.

But after all, Mu Haitian was kind to him and allowed him to enter the inheritance land of the Mu clan.

Ye Feng clasped his fists and said: "Uncle Mu, don't worry. As long as they don't kill me, I will at most teach them a lesson. If someone really wants to kill me, then I will have to follow Uncle Mu's wishes and destroy them." Let them become ordinary people and live in peace, so as not to cause any trouble to you Mu people in the future. "

When Mu Haitian heard what Ye Feng said, he nodded and said, "Thank you so much, nephew Haoxuan."

Mu Qingqing couldn't wait any longer. She pulled Ye Feng and ran in a certain direction, saying: "Haoxuan, let's go quickly. The inheritance of the ancestral land will be opened soon."

Mu Haitian shouted from behind: "Nephew Haoxuan, there are dangers in inheriting the ancestral land. Take good care of Qing'er."

Ye Feng nodded and said, "Don't worry, Uncle Mu, I will ensure Qingqing's safety."

Ye Feng knew that Mu Haitian let him enter the ancestral land firstly to protect Mu Qingqing, and secondly, maybe to show his goodwill. After all, his tremendous fighting power in killing the Blood-clothed Marquis made the entire Mu clan very angry. of attention.

Chapter 528: Deep in the Pagoda

When Ye Feng and Mu Qingqing came to a courtyard deep in the city lord's mansion.

Ye Feng immediately saw that dozens of young people from the Mu clan were already standing here, as if they had been waiting for a long time.

Swish, swish, swish!

At this time, the two people walked over, and many people's eyes were focused on them.

Of course, most of them were focused on Ye Feng, an outsider.

The ancestral land of the Mu family contains the powerful inheritance of the ancestors of the Mu family. It is the most precious place of the Mu family and contains the most terrifying heritage of the Mu family.

Even the top geniuses among the Mu clan rarely have the opportunity to enter the ancestral land to practice.

If the King of Immortality had not come to Emperor Dragon City to recruit disciples this time, it would be impossible for the ancestral land to be opened.

However, many children of the Mu clan looked at Ye Feng with a hint of hostility.

Mu Yun was also standing among them. At this time, he was surrounded by many Mu geniuses, who seemed to have formed a small group.

Mu Yun stared at Ye Feng and made a motion of slitting Ye Feng's throat with a cold smile on his face, filled with murderous intent.

Ye Feng smiled indifferently and shook his head, as if to say: You are so naive.

"snort."

Mu Yun's face suddenly stiffened, and then he snorted coldly.

At this time, several young members of the Mu clan beside Mu Yun said in a flattering voice: "Brother Yun, don't worry, as long as this young prince of the Ziyan Hou Mansion enters the ancestral land of our Mu clan, we will definitely let him It was a miserable death."

Mu Yun also smiled coldly and said: "I'm afraid this kid doesn't know yet. After entering the ancestral land, the descendants of our Mu clan will be protected by the ancestors of the Mu clan, and even be blessed by the power of the ancestors. This Yu No matter how powerful Haoxuan is, he will never be able to withstand our killing attacks!"

And just when everyone was having their own thoughts, an old man in white clothes, with an immortal spirit, walked across the water not far from the courtyard.

The old man in white glanced at all the young people present indifferently, and said slowly: "Everyone is here, you come with me."

"Yes, old

Ancestor. "

At this time, many young people of the Mu tribe were staring at the old man in white with awe in their eyes.

Uh-huh!

As soon as the body of the old man in white clothes moved, he instantly turned into an afterimage, like an immortal, his white clothes fluttering, very free and easy, walking towards the depths of the distant city lord's palace garden.

Swish, swish, swish!

Swish, swish, swish!

Everyone followed, including Ye Feng and Mu Qingqing.

Soon they followed the old man in white, passing through many garden pavilions and ancient buildings, and came to a huge pagoda.

That's right.

It is a huge pagoda, made of bluestone, with mottled sword marks on the wall. It is obviously a building cast in a very ancient era, exuding the vicissitudes of time, and has been preserved to this day.

At this time, the old man in white stopped and said to the people behind him: "The ancestral land of my Mu clan is deep in this pagoda. You can go in."

"The ancestral land is in this dilapidated pagoda?"

Many young disciples showed surprise in their eyes.

They looked at each other and saw the strange look in each other's eyes.

No wonder people say that the ancestral land of their Mu tribe is hidden in a very mysterious place, and even many people in the tribe don't know where it is.

After all, no one would have thought that the ancestral place of a large family would be in such a dilapidated pagoda.

Tap tap tap...

At this time, everyone filed in and walked into the dilapidated pagoda.

The moment everyone walked into it, they immediately felt an extremely cool feeling.

Buzz!

The air seemed to be soaked with a biting...

The cold air poured into the pores of people's skin.

"boom!"

At this time, everyone burst out with warrior blood energy, dispelling the cold air.

Mu Qingqing whispered in Ye Feng's ear at this time: "It is said that there are strange spirits living in the ancestral land of our Mu clan, and there are also various unknowns, so the upper echelons of

our Mu clan guard the inherited ancestral land. It is very strict. You will generally not enter unless it is absolutely necessary. Moreover, you must be careful about Mu Yun and the others. They are all the bloodline heirs of our Mu clan. They will be protected by our ancestors of the Mu clan. They may It will induce some weird spirits to deal with you."

"Soul? Unknown?"

Ye Feng heard Mu Qingqing's words at this time, and his eyes narrowed slightly.

At this time, Ye Feng even vaguely felt that an inexplicable and strange force was throbbing in his body.

"I have also been infected with something unknown, and my whole body will be covered with black hair..."

Ye Feng murmured to himself at this time, feeling a little solemn in his heart.

He is not afraid of what Mu Yun will do to him, they are just a bunch of fish.

But what Ye Feng is most worried about is that the unknown thing he has been infected with appears again. If he cannot control it, there will be serious consequences.

But this opportunity is indeed very rare. Emperor Longcheng, the ten main cities of the Lihuo Empire, controls the ancestral land of the Mu people. It must have a huge opportunity to inherit, which can greatly improve his own means and strength. Ye Feng doesn't want to just leave it like this. Just give up.

At this moment, Ye Feng's eyes were fixed and he immediately walked towards the depths of the pagoda.

Soon, everyone came to the dark end of the pagoda. On the huge and towering ancient wall, there were actually dozens of stone gates.

At this time, the old man in white walked out of the darkness behind and said faintly: "Everyone can only choose one door, so now, you can choose each one."

"Everyone can only choose one door

? "

Everyone's eyes showed surprise.

This made many Mu geniuses couldn't help but have a trace of ugly look on their faces.

Originally, many people were planning to join together and form a team to look for opportunities and fortune in the ancestral land. The safety level would definitely be greatly improved.

But now that everyone chooses a door, the location into the ancestral land must be different.

By then, the people they were planning to unite with may not be able to meet at all.

The old man in white continued to speak at this time, saying: "You can only stay in the ancestral land for a total of seven days. During these seven days, you should look for the inheritance of your ancestors. After seven days, the elders and powerful men in the family will lead you out of the ancestral land. The Immortal King will come to Emperor Dragon City in seven days. In these last seven days, I hope that you can all be transformed in the ancestral land and become stronger. If anyone can become the disciple of the Immortal King in the future and enter the Immortal Mansion, then my Mu family Who will be regarded as the successor of the next generation of family head!"

"Wow!"

The moment the old man in white finished speaking, all the young people of the Mu tribe couldn't help but show deep horror in their eyes, followed by excitement and excitement.

"Uh-huh!"

"Uh-huh!"

"Uh-huh!"

Almost at this moment, the children of the Mu clan rushed towards a door one after another. It was obvious that they did not want to waste a second.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly felt a small jade talisman being stuffed into her hand by Mu Qingqing. She whispered: "I also have the same jade talisman in my hand. Both jade talismans are made of a rare innate mysterious Made of jade, even if we are thousands of miles apart, we can still send out weak reactions to each other. When we each enter the ancestral land, we will use this jade talisman to sense each other. "

Ye Feng put the jade talisman away, nodded and said: "Okay, I understand."

After the words fell, Ye Feng and Mu Qingqing each chose their own door, stepped in and disappeared.

Chapter 529: The clitoris

The moment Ye Feng passed through the door he chose, his eyes lit up, and a gloomy and dark desolate land appeared in his field of vision.

On this desolate land, there are small tombs standing there.

The tombstone is old and yellow, with a black crow standing on it and crows from time to time, which is a bit creepy.

Ye Feng walked with a trace of vigilance in the ancestral land of the Mu clan.

He was holding the jade talisman that Mu Qingqing handed him in his hand, but the jade talisman did not glow or respond. It was probably because it was too far away. ??

Ye Feng put the jade talisman into his arms, and then radiated his soul power.

Now that Shang has fallen into a deep sleep, he can only rely on himself to find the treasure.

However, Ye Feng's soul power is already very powerful now, and can already cover a kilometer radius around him, detecting every inch of land around him like a radar.

At this time, Ye Feng can use his soul power to receive back pieces of images detected by his soul power, such as the decaying corpse lying in an ancient tomb, as well as the jewelry, golden swords, and jade clothes with golden threads buried in some tombs. etc.

However, these treasures are all commonplace treasures, and Ye Feng is not interested in them.

"Crack!"

Suddenly, as Ye Feng was walking, a withered hand suddenly stretched out from the soil beside his feet. It broke out of the ground and grabbed Ye Feng's feet.

"boom!"

Ye Feng's eyes turned cold and his feet suddenly shook.

Boom! !

Now Ye Feng's body is so powerful, the terrifying power burst out in an instant, and the ground under his feet suddenly shattered.

"howl!"

A howling withered figure was immediately shaken out of the earth.

This is a Yin corpse formed by absorbing Yin energy for many years underground.

Its face was green, and there were two huge silver fangs in its mouth, which was very ferocious and scary.

"Uh-huh!"

The Yin Corpse roared and rushed directly towards Ye Feng

Kill and go.

"A little Ineri dares to attack me! Die!"

Ye Feng snorted coldly and slammed his big hand directly at the Yin Corpse.

Boom!

A big crystal hand, emitting infinite divine light and carrying immense power, blasted the Ineri into pieces in one go.

"Crack!"

A small core fell down. The core was like a gem, very exquisite, but there was a psychedelic blue light surging inside.

"This is the yin core, not an ordinary corpse core. It contains the purest yin energy between heaven and earth. It can be absorbed and introduced into the body to temper the body and make the body stronger and stronger. ”

Suddenly at this moment, a voice sounded.

Not far away on a deserted slope, a beautiful woman wearing purple clothes appeared.

She stared at Ye Feng and said: "Little Marquis, there is no need for you to be wary of me. You are so magnificent. I will not be as stupid as other family members and go against a strong man like you."

At this time, this beautiful woman in purple was staring at the Yin corpse on the ground not far away that was blown to pieces by Ye Feng's slap, with a little bit of shock in her eyes.

You must know that this kind of Yin corpse with a clitoris in its body has been tempered by Yin energy for at least hundreds of years underground. The corpse has become as tough as iron and cannot be hurt by ordinary soldiers. However, it was attacked by Ye Feng. The slap shattered into pieces.

The beautiful woman in purple clothes was very surprised.

At this time, Ye Feng tried to absorb the yin energy from the clitoris, and then let the pure yin energy from heaven and earth flow along his skin and flesh.

Buzz!

He did feel that his body became tougher all of a sudden.

This pure yin energy of heaven and earth will not cause any harm to warriors. Instead, it contains a magical power that can help warriors temper their bodies and make their bodies stronger.

Ye Feng looked at the beautiful woman in purple from the Mu tribe who appeared not far away, smiled and said: "Thank you for reminding me, girl, what is her name?" The moment Ye Feng walked through the door he chose, His eyes lit up, and a gloomy and dark desolate land appeared in his field of vision.

On this desolate land, there are small tombs standing there.

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Ye Feng looked at the beautiful woman in purple clothes from the Mu tribe who appeared not far away, smiled and said: "Thank you for reminding me, girl, what is her name?"

Chapter 530 King Mu Ming

"My name is Mu Qianqian."

The beautiful woman in purple clothes spoke out. At this time, she walked up to Ye Feng, smiled slightly, and said: "Meeting each other is fate. I wonder if this little girl will have the opportunity to walk with a strong man like you, Little Marquis. Explore treasures and heritage in this ancestral land."

Ye Feng's eyes flashed slightly, he was silent for a while, then shook his head and refused: "I asked for your name just to thank Miss Qianqian for the reminder after I leave the ancestral land of the Mu clan. Next, I will It's better to prepare to find the inheritance by yourself."

Ye Feng could see that Mu Qianqian's cultivation was not very strong, and he did not want to carry a burden that would limit his time to look for opportunities.

After all, according to what the old man in white from the Mu tribe said before, they could only stay in this ancestral land for seven days. It was too urgent, and Ye Feng didn't want to waste time.

"Little Marquis, please don't reject me in a hurry."

A moving smile appeared on Mu Qianqian's beautiful face. She took out a shabby map from her storage ring and said: "This map records a very remarkable existence among my Mu ancestors. He had established a super dynasty before the Lihuo Empire even existed, but it eventually declined. However, he had achieved the position of emperor, and his own strength was extraordinary. During his lifetime, he was at least at the peak level of the Divine Aperture Realm. , has been dead for thousands of years, and must have developed an extremely powerful super clitoris in his body, which is a treasure. "

Ye Feng heard what Mu Qianqian said, looked at the map in her hand, and suddenly became interested, saying: "Did such a tyrannical existence really appear in your Mu clan back then?"

"certainly."

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br\u003e Mu Qianqian said proudly: "That ancestor established the Great Mu Dynasty and proclaimed himself King Mu Ming. He was an earth-shattering strong man at that time. Not to mention the super clitoris in his body, it was his burial object. It must be They all have countless treasures."

Ye Feng looked at the beautiful woman in purple clothes in front of him and couldn't help but smile and said: "Miss Qianqian shared this news with me so generously. The place where King Mu Ming is buried must be full of crises."

"The young Marquis is indeed a smart man."

Mu Qianqian pointed at the red dot marked in the center of the map and said: "This is the place with the strongest Yin Qi in the entire Mu clan's ancestral land. The Yin corpses that are born must also be very terrifying. That ancestor King Mu Ming was a great figure at the level of an emperor during his lifetime. If the consciousness of the Infernal Corpse was born, he would definitely be extremely powerful. But Xiao Houye does not need to worry. Although he was a super strong man at the peak of the Divine Aperture Realm during his lifetime, he will be dead when he dies. , Even if he becomes an Infernal Corpse, he won't be that powerful. The combination of Young Lord Marquis and me will definitely be enough to deal with it."

Ye Feng thought for a while, then nodded and said: "Okay, I will help you, but I have agreed in advance that the clitoris in King Mu Ming's body belongs to me, and I will take one-third of the other treasures, and you will take two-thirds. "

"Okay, it's settled."

Mu Qianqian immediately looked happy, showed a beautiful smile, and said: "I am not interested in the clitoris. What I am interested in are the ancient treasures buried in King Muming's tomb, and King Muming's peerless inheritance, which transcends Obtained the royal-level high-level inheritance, Fudo Mingwang Kung Fu!"

Ye Feng immediately stretched out his hand and shook Mu Qianqian's little hand slightly, and said with a smile: "Then it will be a pleasure to cooperate. I hope we can succeed." "My name is Mu Qianqian."

The beautiful woman in purple clothes spoke up. At this time, she walked up to Ye Feng, smiled slightly, and said: "Meeting each other is fate. I wonder if the little girl will have the opportunity to walk with a strong man like you, Little Marquis. Explore treasures and heritage in this ancestral land."

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Ye Feng immediately stretched out his hand and shook Mu Qianqian's little hand slightly, and said with a smile: "Then have a pleasant cooperation, I hope we can succeed."