

## Ancient 971

Chapter 971 The Thorn of Thorns

The eyes of Ye Feng and Gu Qinlan at this moment were full of cold murderous intent.

They had worked hard in this underground world for so long and fought with the evil city lord for so long that their lives were almost in danger.

But now, the dragon blood essence they worked so hard to obtain has been plotted by a secret person.

Naturally, the hearts of the two of them were filled with extremely terrifying killing intent.

At this time, Ye Feng said: "Miss Lan, let's work together to find out the man in the dark."

Gu Qinlan nodded, her eyes were also cold, and said: "I am sure that the person who secretly plotted against us is definitely the Demon Refining Sect disciple who has been hiding, but every one of the Demon Refining Sect disciples seems to be It would be a bit difficult to find traces of the legendary soul masters."

Wow! ??

Wow! ??

At this time, the two people jumped out of the underground world, returned to the ground, and flew directly into the air.

But they didn't see anything. In the dark night, the entire ancient city was dead silent, and nothing appeared.

However, the extremely precious dragon blood essence just disappeared, disappearing into the dark night, and no trace could be found.

Gu Qinlan's eyes were extremely ugly and she said: "Ye Feng, I'm afraid we really won't be able to find that Demon Refining Sect disciple. The soul master's methods are beyond our ability to deal with."

Ye Feng was standing high in the sky at this time, but his eyes showed a sneer, and he said: "No problem, leave it to me. The mysterious Demon Refining Sect disciple you mentioned may be able to show off if he meets other people. But unfortunately, he is playing tricks on me today, and he dares to steal our treasures, so he has only one end, and that is death. "

Almost at the moment Ye Feng finished speaking, he suddenly activated his soul power.

"boom!"

Suddenly, Ye Feng's eyebrows split.

A large piece of incomparably bright golden divine light struck out from the center of his eyebrows in an instant, shining all of a sudden.

The entire dark ancient city.

"Is this? The soul master's method!"

Gu Qinlan's beautiful eyes immediately showed a deep and incredulous look.

She looked at Ye Feng, who had a golden divine light coming out of his eyebrows, and felt that Ye Feng was even more mysterious.

As the time of contact with Ye Feng grew longer, Gu Qinlan discovered that this young man had endless tricks and trump cards, which were even more mysterious than her own.

This touched Gu Qinlan's heart very much, and she felt a deep surprise.

Because if Ye Feng were ordinary, Gu Qinlan might have to stay away from Ye Feng because of his mysterious identity, because it might bring disaster to Ye Feng.

But now, the worry in Gu Qinlan's heart is getting smaller and smaller, because Ye Feng is powerful enough and has amazing potential.

In addition, as a woman, Gu Qinlan could also clearly feel that Ye Feng also had a strong curiosity towards her.

There is an inexplicable attraction between the two of them towards each other.

"found it!"

Suddenly at this moment, Ye Feng shouted loudly.

At this time, the golden divine light rushed out from the center of his eyebrows, shining on a deserted mountain outside the ancient city in the distance.

Under the golden divine light, in a dark mountain that was originally dead, on a huge black lotus platform, stood a young man in green with a look of surprise on his face.

At this time, in the hands of the young man in green clothes, the dragon blood essence was surging with energy, and he caught it in his hands.

"As expected, he is a disciple of the Demon Refining Sect!"

Gu Qinlan's eyes immediately focused on the word "demon" embroidered on the clothes that the young man was wearing.

She immediately determined the identity of this young man in Tsing Yi, who was the Demon Refiner.

Sect disciple!

Ye Feng stared at the young man in green clothes and said, "Give me the dragon blood essence and I will spare your life."

The man in green smiled, with a hint of disdain in his tone, and said: "Even if you have special means and can find my traces, what does it mean? I am a first-rate disciple of the Demon Refining Sect, and I have countless means. It can seriously injure your souls, and you are the ones who are going to die!"

boom!

Almost at the moment when the man in green finished speaking, he suddenly grabbed Ye Feng and Gu Qinlan in the direction of them.

"The forbidden thorn of the soul!" ??

The man in green yelled.

Buzz!

Almost at this moment, an invisible force broke out.

That is power at the soul level.

At this moment, Ye Feng and Gu Qinlan both saw ferocious thorns appearing in the void around them, stabbing towards them, as if they were going to stab their entire bodies. wear!

"These are all illusions!"

Gu Qinlan reminded herself.

Poof!

But a forbidden thorn pierced her legs and feet, causing Gu Qinlan to feel a huge pain.

"ah!"

She immediately screamed.

"Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!"

At this time, the ferocious taboo thorns were also stabbing towards Ye Feng.

"Soul Emperor Seal!"

"Fire Emperor Seal!"

"Burn! Infinite flames!"

Ye Feng suddenly roared loudly at this time, and the flames boiled to the extreme, filled with infinite burning power, and burned out from his body in an instant.

"Crash!"

The thorns of those thorns were immediately burned into pieces

A piece of nothingness.

"What?"

Not far away, the demon refining sect disciple who was watching the show suddenly exclaimed:  
"The flame you released is not a tangible flame, but the fire of the soul, the flame of the soul level!  
How is this? Maybe? Even I haven't mastered the power of soul fire yet!"

Ye Feng instantly rushed towards the Demon Refining Sect disciple, and said with a cold smile:  
"There are people outside the world, and there is a sky outside the world. Do you really think that your Demon Refining Sect in Manzhou is the only one in the world who knows how to be a soul master?"

"Soul Emperor Seal!"

"Great Thunder Emperor Seal!"

At this time, Ye Feng rushed in front of the Demon Refining Sect disciple and directly used his most powerful soul attack technique, the Great Thunder Emperor's Seal.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, a soul giant appeared in the void behind Ye Feng. This soul giant was tens of thousands of meters tall and majestic. His whole body was wrapped with blue-purple thunder light. He held a thunder scepter in his hand. He just blasted at the Demon Refining Sect disciple.

"No way! I don't believe it!"

The most powerful thing about Demon Refining Sect disciples is the soul master technique. They can deal with warriors of the same level and are almost invincible, because the soul is hard to defend against. This can be seen from Gu Qinlan who is screaming in pain at this time.

But now this demon refining sect disciple met Ye Feng, who was also a soul master. He suddenly lost any advantage and his soul was shattered by the Great Thunder Emperor Seal.

"ah!!"

The Demon Refining Sect disciple howled miserably. Although there was no injury on his body, his soul had been shattered. He fell straight to the ground and died instantly!

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Chapter 972 Escape

The disciples of the Demon Refining Sect died miserably.

His entire soul was riddled with holes.

The destructive power of the Great Thunder Emperor Seal is terrifying.

It was equivalent to being bombarded by countless thunderbolts in an instant.

Even the strongest soul will naturally be destroyed in an instant. ??

Therefore, this demon refining sect disciple had almost no resistance, and his entire soul was completely destroyed.

His soul was actually dead, and even though his body had not suffered any damage, it still had no breath of life.

At this time, Ye Feng walked up to the demon refining sect disciple, facing the void with his palm, and scratched slightly.

Uh-huh!

The storage spirit ring worn on the finger of this Demon Refining Sect disciple was directly sucked into Ye Feng's hand.

At this time, under the investigation of his spiritual mind, Ye Feng immediately discovered an ancient book.

On the cover of this book, there are four big words written: Thorn of Thorns.

This is a very powerful set of soul skills, and it is extremely rare, ranking among the third level soul skills.

After this demon refining sect disciple used this set of thorns, even a woman as powerful as Gu Qinlan with endless magical powers was suddenly trapped.

This shows how powerful this thorn is.

Ye Feng, on the other hand, has always been stumbling in his training as a soul master. He knows no soul attack techniques except the Soul Emperor Seal, and there are no other moves.

Although the Soul Emperor Seal is very powerful, after all, this set of ultimate inherited soul skills requires Ye Feng's extremely huge soul power to be used every time.

Therefore, Ye Feng is eager to find other soul attack techniques that are more suitable for daily use.

Now, from this disciple of the Demon Refining Sect, I have obtained a good set of offensive soul skills "Thorn of Thorns", which is quite good.

At this moment, Guqin

He flew over from a distance and saw the corpse of the Demon Refining Sect disciple on the ground. He was very surprised and said: "Ye Feng, I didn't expect you to have killed him. Ye Feng, you are actually a hidden soul master. It's really It's so shocking. You are now a warrior, a spirit pattern master, and a mysterious soul master. Really, if I hadn't heard that you were a disciple of the Sword God Tiangong, I would have really thought you were a disciple of the Sword God Tiangong. He ran away from some ancient families. Even some of the divine families in the sky may not have such evil young prodigies as you."

Ye Feng saw the shocked and beautiful face of the woman in front of him, and couldn't help but laugh out loud: "It can only be said that I was lucky in the early years. I happened to meet a soul master who seemed to be fleeing. That soul master was not very powerful. After killing me, I beheaded him and learned the soul master's cultivation method. If it had been delayed until today, I guess I wouldn't be able to practice as a soul master. After all, the cultivation of a soul master must also start from the martial arts. Follow up at the beginning, otherwise it will cause imbalance, which will lead to a mismatch between martial arts artistic conception and soul power. "

Gu Qinlan was listening to Ye Feng's talk at this time, her beautiful eyes were filled with a deep brilliance.

At this time, Ye Feng reached out and grabbed the previous ball of dragon blood essence into his palm.

"Crack!"

He squeezed it suddenly and instantly broke the dragon blood essence into two halves.

Although the dragon blood essence has become two halves, you must know that this dragon blood essence is condensed from the blood of more than half of the five-clawed golden dragon. Even half of it contains extremely majestic energy.

"Next, for the sake of safety, we will refine the dragon blood essence separately. There are many disciples of the Demon Refining Sect entering the ancient Tiannan ruins this time. Now that we have killed one disciple, it is very likely that other refining disciples will be attracted. The demon sect's masters surrounded and killed them."

Guqinlan

At this time, he spoke out.

"Okay, this dragon blood essence is really eye-catching. The right thing to do is to refine it quickly and make it your own cultivation strength."

Ye Feng nodded, agreeing.

For the next period of time, the two of them stayed silently in this small, dilapidated ancient city, each refining the essence of dragon blood.

Time passed very peacefully, and the two people's cultivation strength also increased sharply every day.

But on this day, outside the dilapidated small town, more than a dozen disciples wearing Demon Refining Sect costumes appeared, and their cultivation auras were unfathomable.

One of them said aloud: "The place where Cheng Wu died, according to the location guided by the soul disk, is right here."

Among the dozen or so people, the young man standing in the middle who looked extraordinary was called Zhou Yuan. He was the senior brother in the core area of the Demon Refining Sect. He was also a fellow soul martial artist and was very powerful.

This Zhou Yuan is not only powerful in martial arts, but also has a very powerful soul.

At this time, he glanced at the huge ancient city, closed his eyes slightly, sensed it, then opened his eyes and said: "I have detected it. There was indeed a very intense soul battle near this small city.

There were fierce flames." The burning aura, the destructive aura of thunder, and the aura of the Thorn of Thorns, the inherited soul skill of our Demon Refining Sect."

"Fire flames?"

"Thunder?"

At this time, more than a dozen Demon Refining Sect disciples were shocked when they heard what their senior brother said.

Flames and thunder, being able to use this kind of attribute power in the soul is absolutely extraordinary.

A disciple of the Demon Refining Sect was a little surprised and asked: "Did the deceased disciple get into trouble with some ancient soul power?"

Zhou Yuan smiled and said: "This Tiannan ancient ruins are not

Crossing a small continent, it is almost impossible to give birth to any powerful soul masters, and the other states participating in the Tiannan Ancient Ruins this time, Tianzhou, Snow State, including our Barbarian State, except for our demon refining The sect has almost no power and belongs to the cultivating soul master group, so I judge that the person who killed that junior brother was a casual cultivating soul master, and it is very likely that like me, he is a strange existence who is a fellow soul martial practitioner. Hiding himself with his martial arts cultivation, he actually possesses a very powerful soul technique. "

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And while a group of Demon Refining Sect disciples were discussing.

At this time, in a small inn on the edge of the ancient city, Ye Feng and Gu Qinlan walked out and slipped out of the ancient city without leaving any trace.

Because at the moment when the group of Demon Refining Sect disciples arrived, Ye Feng's soul power suddenly sensed those unusual auras.

So Ye Feng took Guqin Lan and slipped out of the ancient city.

After all, this group of Demon Refining Sect disciples all gave Ye Feng the impression that they were very powerful, especially the leader, who was even more unfathomable.

After all, the Demon Refining Sect is the top power in Manzhou, and the disciples who can participate in this trial at the Tiannan Ancient Ruins are naturally masters.

If Ye Feng wants to fight one person alone, it might not be a problem, but now that there are more than a dozen coming at once, they are the Demon Refining Sect's large force, so it would be better to run away.

### Chapter 973 Shengtian Dynasty

The group of Demon Refining Sect disciples outside the ancient city would never have thought that the culprits who killed their Demon Refining Sect disciples, Ye Feng and Gu Qin Lan, had slipped away almost under their noses.

Three days later, in the boundless wilderness.

Ye Feng and Gu Qinlan finally stayed away from that dilapidated ancient city.

Facing more than a dozen powerful soul masters, the two of them still did not choose to resist because it was really unwise.

In the wilderness, Gu Qinlan looked at Ye Feng beside him and said, "Ye Feng, what are your plans now?"

Ye Feng shrugged and said, "I don't have any other plans. I will continue to look for opportunities."

Gu Qinlan smiled and said: "Just yesterday, the identity token on my body received information from several of my friends. It is said that there is an extremely large dynasty standing in the center of Tiannan Continent called Shengtian Dynasty. In the past few days, It seems that there is a grand ceremony for the dynasty, which will be the Shengtian Dynasty. When the luck of the entire dynasty is strongest, many young geniuses who entered the trial in the Tiannan ancient ruins almost all ran there, silently Lurking, trying to steal the strongest power of luck at this critical moment of the Shengtian Dynasty's sacrifice ceremony. There may even be a luck golden dragon that manifests

itself. If it is stolen, even if it is just a share of the pie, it will be detrimental to one's own practice. There are huge benefits.”

"Luck Golden Dragon?" ??

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said with some surprise: "Can such a powerful dynasty be born in the small continent of Tiannan Ancient Ruins? Through the dynasty sacrifice ceremony, the luck golden dragon can be manifested, which is very extraordinary. What an achievement.”

Gu Qinlan smiled and said: "The Shengtian Dynasty is a powerful ancient force left over from the Ancient Immortal Era in the Tiannan Continent. It has an extremely profound foundation. There are countless strong people in the dynasty, even those of us who came from the spiritual world. The top geniuses all need to be cautious, otherwise they may be picked out by the old monsters in the Shengtian Dynasty and killed directly. "

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Miss Lan, I was moved by what you said. Instead of searching aimlessly, why not go with you to the Shengtian Dynasty, the center of the ancient Tiannan ruins, to have a look. The grand ceremony is so grand. If we can steal some of the power of the Luck Golden Dragon,

Of course it couldn't be better. "

At this time, Ye Feng said, Gu Qinlan nodded slightly, his eyes were filled with joy, and he took out two talismans from the storage ring.

These two talismans are both made of blue jade, with a hurricane mark engraved on them.

Gu Qin Lan said: "This is a magical talisman that allows us to travel millions of miles a day."

"How many millions of miles do you travel in a day?"

Ye Feng's eyes were startled and he said: "This kind of talisman is probably extremely precious."

Gu Qinlan smiled and said: "Fortunately, it is not too precious. The main reason is that our place is too far away from the Shengtian Dynasty in the center of Tiannan Continent. If we travel normally according to our cultivation, it will probably take two days." It will take three months to arrive at

the Shengtian Dynasty. In that case, even if we arrive by then, we will have missed the Shengtian Dynasty's sacrifice ceremony, and the Luck Golden Dragon will not have our share. "

Ye Feng nodded and said, "Okay, let's hurry up and get on our way."

Snapped!

Ye Feng spoke, took out a magical talisman, and put it directly on his body.

"boom!"

Almost at this moment, Ye Feng felt that his whole body was wrapped in a violent hurricane. He took a slight step and was tens of thousands of meters away in an instant, which was many times more powerful than his current void jump.

"Amazing!"

Ye Feng looked happy. This kind of magical talisman can only be forged by beings who have stepped into the fairyland.

"The treasures on Miss Lan's body are really countless."

Ye Feng couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

Uh-huh!

At this time, Gu Qin Lan rushed over instantly with the magic talisman attached to her body.

The two of them were like two invisible blasts of wind, moving rapidly across the vast land.

The speed of movement was almost extremely fast.

So just half a month later, the two finally stopped at the edge of a magnificent imperial palace.

What surprised Ye Feng was that this Shengtian Dynasty was indeed the most powerful dynasty in the center of Tiannan Continent. Even the ancient border city they saw at this time was entirely made of gold.

Moreover, there is a huge city wall made of continuous bronze water, which surrounds the entire frontier. Even if the aliens attack, they will not be able to cross the huge and majestic solid city wall in a short time.

It must be said that this Shengtian Dynasty was very wealthy.

Gu Qinlan spoke up at this time: "I heard from some of my friends that the Shengtian Dynasty was the absolute controller on the Tiannan Continent. It was an emperor-like existence in the entire Tiannan ancient ruins, just like the Tongtian Dynasty. The position of the Heavenly God Dynasty in the human race of our nineteen states in the spiritual world means that almost all the wealth in the entire Tiannan Continent is gathered in this Holy Heavenly Dynasty, and the entire dynasty is extremely wealthy. "

Ye Feng nodded and said: "No wonder the royal family of the Shengtian Dynasty has the confidence to directly carry out the dynasty ceremony. After all, it is a ceremony that only the ancient emperor can perform, and during this period, there are many top geniuses from the spiritual world, Coming to the ancient ruins of Tiannan, I don't believe that the Shengtian Dynasty didn't notice it, but they actually found it, and they still want to carry out the dynasty ceremony as planned. It seems that they are very confident, and they don't have the slightest fear at all. , I'm afraid there are many superpowers and old monsters hidden in this dynasty."

Gu Qinlan nodded and said: "Ye Feng, your analysis is right. I thought the same when I got the news, so we have to lurk in the Shengtian Dynasty and cannot reveal our cultivation aura at will. In order to avoid being noticed by anyone who is interested and exposing his identity, the sacrifice ceremony is about to begin, and the entire Shengtian Dynasty must be heavily guarded. "

Ye Feng said: "Anyway, we remain unchanged in response to all changes. When the time comes, there will definitely be other top geniuses who can't help but take action, and even some powerful demons and monsters in the Tiannan Continent. Say no.

They will definitely take action to rob the Shengtian Dynasty of the Human Race's Golden Dragon of Luck, so we can just sit back and watch for the time being, and don't act rashly. "

Gu Qinlan thought for a while and seemed to be hesitant to speak.

Ye Feng observed it and said, "If Miss Lan has any other ideas, you can tell her directly."

Gu Qinlan nodded and said: "Actually, my idea is that there is no need for us to stand on the opposite side of the Shengtian Dynasty. After all, when the heroes compete for it, there will even be many old monsters and powerful demons taking action. We are too young after all. Well, my cultivation is still relatively weak, so I may not be able to get much profit by then. "

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said, "Miss Lan, what do you mean?"

Gu Qinlan said with a smile: "We can try to see if we can disguise ourselves as people from the Shengtian Dynasty, voluntarily join the royal forces of the Shengtian Dynasty, and help the Shengtian Dynasty fight against the powerful people outside who want to snatch the golden dragon of luck. When the time comes, the Shengtian Dynasty will not treat us badly and will take the initiative to share some of the power of the Luck Golden Dragon with us. I think it will be safer than us fighting alone among countless powerful people. "

When Ye Feng heard what Gu Qinlan said, he thought for a moment, then his eyes brightened and he said: "Think in the opposite direction and do the opposite. Yes, this idea is very good. I agree with your point of view. Let's give it a try." Try it."

#### Chapter 974 Identity

After Ye Feng and Gu Qinlan discussed it, they walked directly into the Shengtian Dynasty without any hesitation.

They quickly traveled through many small cities and arrived at the imperial city at the center of the Shengtian Dynasty.

At this moment, the divine light flashed in Ye Feng's eyes. He was running the Divine Eye of Creation. He could see that at this moment, there were pieces of hazy bright golden light surging over the entire imperial city of the Shengtian Dynasty.

This is a symbol of luck, which shows that the Shengtian Dynasty's luck is extremely strong now. If there can be another dynasty sacrifice ceremony and the golden dragon of luck can be successfully condensed, then the entire dynasty might be directly promoted to become an imperial dynasty. Above the dynasty is the Immortal Dynasty, and above the Immortal Dynasty is the Divine Dynasty.

"It seems that the Shengtian Dynasty has great ambitions." Ye Feng couldn't help but murmur.

At this moment, Gu Qinlan whispered in his ear: "We have only entered the imperial city of the Shengtian Dynasty for a while, and I have already discovered a lot of secret auras, all of which are obscure and powerful. It seems that Not only us, there are strong people who have arrived in the imperial city first."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "In fact, in this entire imperial city, I'm afraid there has been an undercurrent surging for a long time. Not only are the top geniuses who have descended from the spiritual world, but also some powerful demons native to the Tiannan Continent, who are isolated from them. To fight, it is better to choose to join the royal family directly. I think the royal family of the Shengtian Dynasty is still very strong. If our two top geniuses join us, they may be able to keep the Golden Dragon of Luck and share it with the royal family. Just give us some of the power of the Luck Golden Dragon."

Gu Qinlan nodded and said: "The most important problem we have to solve now is how to safely blend into the royal family and prevent the royal family from doubting our identity."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "This is very simple. You have forgotten that I am still a soul master. The soul master's first powerful natural talent method is hypnosis."

Gu Qinlan's beautiful eyes lit up and she said: "Yes, we just need to hypnotize someone in the royal family and let that person set a false identity for us."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Yes, no matter how confident the Shengtian Dynasty is, this dynasty ceremony is of great importance, and they will definitely not reject the top geniuses like us. As long as there is no problem with our identity, If the royal family believes that we are innocent, then the royal family will definitely reuse us."

Gu Qinlan hesitated and said: "But who should we hypnotize? Who can give us an identity that the royal family can trust?"

Ye Feng thought for a while and said: "Let's just stop doing it. We will lurk directly into the palace, look for a prince, hypnotize him directly, and ask the prince to recommend us to the royal family. The royal family will definitely not doubt us."

Gu Qinlan's eyes immediately brightened and she said: "Yes, if we want to gain the trust of the royal family as soon as possible without being suspected of our identity, it is naturally most useful to go directly to the most important figure in the royal family, such as the prince."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "But we need to find out which prince to choose first. The Shengtian Dynasty is very prosperous, and each prince is estimated to be extremely powerful. We can just choose the weakest one."

Gu Qin Lan said: "Okay, I will help Ye Feng to hypnotize you. If our two top geniuses join forces, we won't be able to deal with such a young prince from the Tiannan Continent."

After the two people discussed it, they settled directly in the imperial city.

At night, in the dead of night, Ye Feng and Gu Qinlan sneaked out of the inn and lurked directly towards the palace in the center of the imperial city.

With the magic talisman, no one else could capture the speed of the two of them.

So the two of them arrived at the main area of the palace smoothly. At this time, Ye Feng directly released his soul power and began to check which figure in the prince's living area had the weakest aura.

"found it."

Suddenly Ye Feng opened his eyes and flew directly in a certain direction.

Gu Qinlan immediately followed.

Soon the two stopped at the door of a small house.

This house looks very elegant, but after all, it is just a house, not a palace. You must know that the other princes live in palaces.

It can also be seen from this that the prince living in this house must be unpopular among the Shengtian royal family and is a relatively weak prince.

"who is it?"

But suddenly at this moment, a figure suddenly appeared in the house.

The figure was a middle-aged man wearing a blue robe, with a long beard, holding a whisk in his hand, and the aura of cultivation on his body was that of the Dzogchen Law.

In the Shengtian Dynasty, he was considered a master.

He was obviously a guardian assigned by the royal family to the prince's house.

"Who dares to trespass into the place where the Ninth Prince lives?"

However, the middle-aged man in green robe had not yet clearly seen the specific figures of the two people who walked in outside the hospital.

Buzz! .??.

A big hand of vicissitudes of stars has been grabbed out of the void and directly grabbed the middle-aged man in green robe into the void.

Swish!

Ye Feng and Gu Qinlan just walked over from outside the house, stared at a certain room in the house, and said: "It seems that the Ninth Prince is quite taken seriously. There is a strong man in the Dzogchen Law Realm in the royal family. Protect him secretly."

Bang!

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly waved his hand, a gap opened in the void, and an embarrassed figure fell out instantly.

It was the middle-aged man in blue robe who had been guarding the Ninth Prince before.

Ye Feng did not kill the middle-aged man in green robe, but hypnotized him in the void.

Ye Feng asked: "What is your name?"

The middle-aged man had been hypnotized and became Ye Feng's thought slave. He immediately said respectfully: "My name is Qingluan. I was sent by His Majesty the Emperor of the Shengtian Dynasty to secretly protect the Ninth Prince."

Ye Feng said: "Is there anything special about the ninth prince's weak cultivation? He actually asked the emperor to personally send a strong person like you to protect him?"

The middle-aged man named Qingluan immediately replied: "Although the Ninth Prince is weak, his mother's status is extraordinary. He contains the blood of the giant spirit god of his mother's family, which may be activated automatically one day, so the emperor has no regard for the Nine Princes." His Royal Highness is still very concerned."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "So, you are the heart of the emperor's side.

The person in the belly? "

Qingluan smiled and said: "Being with the emperor is like being with a tiger. No one can tell what the emperor's thoughts are every day. I am just the emperor's confidant for the time being."

Ye Feng said: "This is enough. I order you now to return to the depths of the palace immediately and tell the emperor that two young powerful men from the mother clan of the Ninth Prince have come to help the Ninth Prince awaken the bloodline of the Giant Spirit God. , the purpose is to help the Ninth Prince fight for imperial power and get the blessing of the Luck Golden Dragon."

Qingluan immediately clasped his fists respectfully and said, "Okay, I understand, and I will strictly implement your order."

"Well, go ahead."

Ye Feng nodded.

Uh-huh!

Qingluan jumped up and disappeared into the darkness.

Gu Qinlan was a little amazed at this time and said: "The soul master's hypnosis technique is really amazing. It is much more magical than the mechanical control of the puppet master. Qing Luan, who was hypnotized by you, can't see anything at all. He came out to be controlled by others. He has completely independent thoughts, but he strictly enforces your will, Ye Feng."

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said: "The art of hypnosis is indeed magical, otherwise soul masters would not be called the most mysterious group of people in the world. By the way, I asked Qing Luan to deliberately report this saint The purpose of the Emperor of the Tian Dynasty is to make the Emperor think that we are from the mother clan of the Ninth Prince, and we are here to assist the weak Ninth Prince, so that the Emperor will not have any doubts. "

Gu Qinlan nodded and said: "Yes, the next thing we have to do is to hypnotize the Ninth Prince, but you just said that you want to activate the bloodline of the Giant Spirit God in the Ninth Prince. Is it necessary to go to such trouble?"

Ye Feng smiled and said: "This must be done. The emperor is suspicious by nature. If you don't act more realistically, you won't be able to deceive him. After all, the ninth prince is the emperor's biological son. We hypnotized the ninth prince and made him awaken. The bloodline of the Giant Spirit God will definitely make the emperor feel more at ease."

Gu Qin Lan said: "Well, Ye Feng is the one who thought carefully at the critical moment. Let's control the Ninth Prince."

Chapter 975 Becoming a Crown Prince

When Ye Feng and Gu Qinlan walked into the house of the house, they immediately saw a thin young man wearing a golden python robe squatting in the corner and shivering.

Apparently, the Ninth Prince had probably noticed the movement outside just now.

Facing this mysterious strong man who could easily subdue Qing Luandu, the Ninth Prince was naturally extremely frightened.

Gu Qinlan stared at him, frowned, and said: "The cultivation of the Cai Emperor Realm is probably achieved by relying on countless pills. Isn't it too weak?"

The Ninth Prince was murmuring in horror at this time: "Don't kill me, don't kill me, I promise you whatever you say."

Ye Feng walked over and said with a smile: "Open your heart to me and accept my mental control. Your independent thoughts will still be retained, and you will get my full help."

When the Ninth Prince heard what Ye Feng said, he immediately nodded and said, "Okay, okay, I promise you!"

Buzz!

At this time, Ye Feng released his soul power and peered into the spiritual world of the Ninth Prince.

The Ninth Prince is cowardly by nature. He has been bullied for many years and has long developed a weak and spineless character. So at this moment, he has no resistance at all. He just opens his heart directly. Ye Feng easily takes care of him. It's hypnotic.

Gu Qinlan breathed a sigh of relief at this time and said: "Except for the guardian outside just now, everything went smoothly."

At this time, the Ninth Prince has been hypnotized. Like the previous guardian Qingluan, he has his own independent thoughts, but deep down he is Ye Feng's spiritual slave.

At this time, the Ninth Prince's eyes showed a trace of respect and said: "I have now become your disciple, Mr. Ye Feng. I hope that Mr. Ye Feng can activate the blood of the giant spirit god in my body so that I can have it." Qualifications to serve Young Master Ye Feng."

Gu Qinlan stared at the Ninth Prince,

His eyes were filled with surprise. He didn't expect that the ninth prince could really climb up the pole.

Ye Feng smiled at this time and said: "Since I have chosen you to be my tool, I will naturally not treat you badly. I can help you directly activate the blood of the Giant Spirit God in your body now."

boom!

Almost at the moment Ye Feng finished speaking, he suddenly stretched out a hand and pressed it on the head of the Ninth Prince.

The Ninth Prince didn't offer any resistance at all. It didn't matter whether Ye Feng took action to kill him or for something else, he just stood there quietly.

"boom!"

At this time, one of Ye Feng's hands was already pressed on the Ninth Prince's Heavenly Spirit Cap. He was running the Divine Art of Creation, and a special power suddenly burst out. Through Ye Feng's hand, it was poured into the Ninth Prince's body. among.

The power cultivated by Ye Feng's Divine Art of Creation is very special. It belongs to the divine power of creation and is unmatched by any other power in the world. Naturally, it can activate the blood of the giant spirit god in the Ninth Prince's body.

"boom!"

At this time, Ye Feng input his power, and the Ninth Prince's entire body suddenly erupted with divine light.

And just half an hour later, an extremely huge and towering figure suddenly appeared in the void behind the Ninth Prince.

This majestic figure is none other than the legendary giant spirit god.

However, this is just a shadow of the Giant Spirit God. It is an image inspired from the depths of the Ninth Prince's bloodline. It does not have much effect. It just symbolizes that the Ninth Prince's Giant Spirit God bloodline has indeed been activated.

"My bloodline, which has been dormant for a long time, is finally activated! I can feel it

Now my body is full of vigorous power, like the rolling Yangtze River, flowing through my limbs and bones! "

The Ninth Prince's eyes were filled with soaring pride at this time, and his tone was filled with strong confidence.

"Crack!"

At this time, Ye Feng slapped him on the head and said angrily: "You have just activated the bloodline of the Giant Spirit God, and your strength is still very weak, so you are so confident? If you want to fight for power in the royal family, how can you still It's early."

The Ninth Prince immediately looked a little aggrieved and said: "Yes, yes! Master Ye Feng taught me that I am too conceited. However, once the bloodline of the Giant Spirit God is awakened, my cultivation speed will be very fast. As long as you give me enough In time, I will soon be able to catch up with the eldest prince, the second prince, the third prince, the seventh princess and other powerful children. "

Ye Feng said: "The dynasty ceremony will start in a month. You don't have enough time to grow up. What I want is for you to become stronger as soon as possible, defeat all the heirs, and become the leader of the Holy Emperor." The real prince, after the ceremony is successful, you will be blessed by the very powerful luck power of the golden dragon, and you will need to dedicate that power of luck to me. "

The Ninth Prince immediately said: "I know that Young Master Ye Feng can support me to the position of crown prince and become the core prince of the next generation of Shengtian Dynasty. I will definitely be able to control part of the Luck Golden Dragon. When Ye Feng Sir, I will give you as much luck as you want."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "If you want to become the prince, in addition to defeating other princes and princesses, the most important thing is that you can help the royal family fight against external

threats and shine in the dynasty ceremony in a month's time. To gain the attention of the current emperor, activating the bloodline of the Giant Spirit God is only the first step."

The Ninth Prince immediately said: "

I know, I will work hard to practice. "

"Now that I'm here, you don't need to practice hard."

Ye Feng's eyes had a hint of smile at this time, and he pressed on the head of the Ninth Prince and said: "I will directly use my huge magic power to break all the innate shackles in your body, allowing you to use your skills in a short time. Rapid progress is equivalent to a skill initiation. After all, your current cultivation level is the Emperor Realm. Your brothers and sisters all have powerful cultivation levels in the Law Realm, Life Palace Realm, and even the Heavenly Realm. Your cultivation level is short. If it doesn't increase dramatically within this time, when others find out that you have awakened the spiritual bloodline, they will definitely try to kill you."

When the Ninth Prince heard what Ye Feng said, he was immediately shocked. He quickly raised his hands and said, "Then please help me, Master Ye Feng. I don't want to die!"

"Don't worry, as long as Miss Lan and I are here, you won't die."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "I will start to break the innate shackles for you now and forcibly improve your cultivation. There is still one month left before the sacrifice ceremony. Next, you will declare to the outside world that Miss Lan and I are your mother clan. Young genius, this time you come to the Shengtian Dynasty to help you become the crown prince."

The ninth prince immediately nodded fiercely, with the fire of ambition burning in his eyes, and said: "Okay, I understand! Those princes and princesses have bullied me, the ninth prince, for so long, and it's time to let them know how powerful I am. !"

Chapter 976 Improving your cultivation

And when Ye Feng was in the prince's living area, he initiated the Ninth Prince and forcibly improved his cultivation strength.

The guardian Qingluan, who was previously sent by Ye Feng to report the situation, also went deep into the palace of the Shengtian Dynasty.

At this time, in the deepest part of the palace hall, in a claustrophobic hall.

On the Kowloon throne, there is a burly middle-aged man, wearing a royal robe, with a majestic face, and eyes as deep as the abyss, giving people a feeling of unparalleled majesty and unfathomable abyss.

This person is the current emperor of the Shengtian Dynasty, Murong Yuan. He has a powerful cultivation level in the fifth secret realm and is a super strong man in the Dzogchen realm.

At this time, Qing Luan was kneeling in front of the emperor of the Shengtian Dynasty, reporting "truthfully" the situation that Ye Feng had ordered him to tell before.

At this time, Murong Yuan listened to Qing Luan's report, and couldn't help showing a look of surprise in his eyes, saying: "What? Lao Jiu's mother clan actually sent someone here? And they are two top geniuses with strong cultivation? This is interesting. "

Obviously, what Murong Yuan said at this time was very casual, and he didn't seem to believe it. After all, the Shengtian Dynasty and the forces on the mother's side behind the Ninth Prince were a bit stiff. They all disappeared, and they didn't seem to care about the life or death of the Ninth Prince at all.

But now, two young top experts suddenly appeared to help the Ninth Prince.

At this time, Qingluan's face was full of respect and he said: "The two young adults also said that they would help the Ninth Prince activate the bloodline of the Giant Spirit God in his body, and they would help the Ninth Prince interact with other princes in this palace. The princesses compete to be crown princes."

Emperor Murong Yuan became interested and couldn't help but smile and said: "Oh? Those two young men are so loud? How dare they say that they will help Lao Jiu fight for the position of crown prince? You know, Lao Jiu is born with a weak cultivation base, and I can help him I have accumulated countless pills to reach the level of Emperor Realm, and the bloodline of the Giant Spirit God cannot be activated casually. I have tried many methods over the years, but I can't activate it. "

"Report!"

Suddenly at this moment, a figure in black appeared in the dim hall.

"explain."

Murong Yuan looked at the figure in black and said.

"Report to Your Majesty."

The figure in black was obviously Murong Yuan, the emperor's secret personal guard. At this time, he spoke out: "Just now, my subordinates clearly felt the huge aura of a giant spirit god in the prince's living area."

The emperor Murong Yuan, who was originally indifferent, was suddenly startled. He even couldn't help but stood up from the throne and said, "Are you serious?"

"Can't be wrong."

The black-clothed secret guard said: "That kind of aura cannot be detected by others, but in my early years, I followed His Majesty's orders and protected the mother of His Highness the Ninth Prince for a period of time, so that strong aura of the giant spirit god, which is sacred and huge, is definitely not there. wrong."

At this time, Emperor Murong Yuan immediately stared at Qing Luan who was kneeling not far away and said, "How long has it been since you left the Ninth Prince's residence and came to my place?"

Qingluan answered truthfully: "About an hour."

"An hour!"

Murong Yuan's eyes were extremely bright and he said: "In just one hour, I was able to successfully activate the bloodline of the Giant Spirit God from Jiu'er's waste body. Those two young strong men are definitely members of Jiu'er's mother's clan. The strong man around me! Because no one in the world can have such a method. In just one hour, he successfully activated the bloodline of the giant

spirit god. This is something that even a strong man like me has spent more than ten years. Something that time has failed to accomplish.”

Qingluan was overjoyed that her master Ye Feng's plan had succeeded.

But on the surface, he remained calm and simply said, "Your Majesty, what will my subordinates do next?"

Murong Yuan smiled and said: "The bloodline of the Giant Spirit God is not trivial. This news must not be hidden. There will definitely be many other princes and princesses targeting Lao Jiu. Lao Jiu has just awakened the bloodline and his cultivation strength is not too strong. , Qingluan, you continue to secretly guard the Ninth Prince. As for the two young geniuses, since they are to assist Lao Jiu, there is no need to monitor anything. Maybe the two young men will be needed for the dynasty ceremony in a month. The help of top experts.”

Qingluan immediately clasped his fists and said, "Okay, subordinate.

Resign. "

Uh-huh!

After Qingluan finished speaking, he jumped up and his entire figure disappeared into the hall.

At this time, Emperor Murong Yuan couldn't hide the joy on his face, "With the two top young geniuses from the Giant Spirit God clan joining us, the strength of our royal family has been greatly enhanced."

Obviously, the emperor of the Shengtian Dynasty was worried about the dynasty ceremony a month later.

However, some elders in the dynasty, as well as royal ancestors, as well as some old monsters, have already determined the date of the dynasty ceremony and cannot change it.

Because that day is the time when the destiny of heaven and earth is at its strongest, holding the dynasty ceremony will make it possible for the Shengtian Dynasty to transform and be promoted to

the Holy Emperor Dynasty, and receive the blessing of God's destiny. By then, the overall strength of the entire dynasty will be huge. improvement.

"There are internal and external troubles."

Emperor Murong Yuan had a headache. He had already learned that many mysterious powerful men were already lurking around the imperial city. Moreover, it was said that many old monsters, big demons, etc. in the forbidden areas on the Tiannan Continent were all They all wanted to divide the Shengtian Dynasty's golden dragon of luck one month later.

...

And just when the old emperor of the Shengtian Dynasty was having a headache for the dynasty sacrifice ceremony in a month's time.

The prince's living area, in a room in an exquisite mansion.

At this time, with Ye Feng's forced initiation, the cultivation strength of the Ninth Prince Murong Shi had skyrocketed from the first level of the Emperor Realm to the first secret realm of Longevity Realm!

This kind of improvement and progress in cultivation is simply incredible.

Gu Qinlan, who was standing beside him, was obviously horrified, with a look of extreme surprise in her beautiful eyes.

Obviously, Ye Feng's magic power was simply powerful and powerful to a terrifying level.

At this time, the sky outside was gradually getting brighter.

As for the Ninth Prince Murong Shi, at this time, his whole body was filled with surging vitality, without the slightest trace of dejection after staying up late.

at this time

He looked at Ye Feng beside him and saw that Ye Feng's face was slightly pale. It was obvious that he only consumed some mana, allowing him to break through from the first level of the Imperial Realm to the first secret realm.

The Ninth Prince was immediately horrified, and then said with the utmost respect: "Thank you Master Ye Feng for your help, so that I now have such a strong cultivation strength."

"not enough."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "There is still a long way to go, but there is still some time before the dynasty ceremony in a month. It shouldn't be difficult to upgrade you to the third secret realm. Plus, Miss Lan and I It's only a matter of time before I help you secretly and get the crown prince position."

Ye Feng spoke at this time with a very strong and confident tone.

The Ninth Prince Murong Shi immediately said: "Master Ye Feng, I will take you to the Divine Pill Pavilion of our Shengtian Dynasty. As a prince, I still have the right to use some privileges. I will take you to get some high-level pills." The medicine will restore your cultivation, Mr. Ye Feng, and there are some special true saint-level elixirs in the Divine Pill Pavilion, which may be able to increase your cultivation, Mr. Ye Feng."

Hearing this, Ye Feng's eyes lit up and he said, "Oh? That's the best. Take me there right away, and it won't be in vain for me to cultivate you."

Gu Qinlan looked at this scene and sighed in her heart. Ye Feng's method was really simple and direct, but extremely effective. They had really successfully blended into the Shengtian Dynasty and became an internal member of the royal family. People, and now that they control the Ninth Prince, they can also enjoy the royal family's resources at will, which is really not a loss at all.

Chapter 977 Strong

At this time, the sky outside the house was completely bright.

When Murong Shi, the Ninth Prince, walked out, he looked at the rising sun and took a deep breath, feeling refreshed.

Because this time he could finally feel proud.

Last night, two mysterious young powerful men broke into his room and brought him a great opportunity.

Ye Feng's hypnosis technique makes the hypnotized person not feel hypnotized at all. They just feel that they must obey Ye Feng's orders subconsciously. They don't feel anything else. The Ninth Prince Murong Shi is still himself.

At this time, when the door of the room was opened, Ye Feng and Gu Qinlan were following behind the ninth prince Murong Shi.

Ye Feng said: "Ninth Prince, from today on, you will declare to the outside world that we are the young geniuses from your mother's clan. The two of us are now like your bodyguards."

Murong Shi nodded immediately and said: "Master Ye Feng, I understand. I will take you to the Shendan Pavilion now. It just so happens that I also need some elixirs to strengthen the newly activated giant spirit god's bloodline."

The three of them walked out of the house together and walked towards the depths of the palace of the Shengtian Dynasty.

Along the way, many guards and maids saw the Ninth Prince Murong Shi, their eyes had a hint of indifference, and they didn't even look like they wanted to salute respectfully.

This made Murong Shi, the Ninth Prince, suddenly feel a deep anger in his heart.

"boom!"

Suddenly Murong Shi took action, and with a big spiritual hand, a guard with an indifferent look on his face who seemed to be very aloof was bombarded and suppressed to the ground.

Murong Shi stared at the guard and shouted: "Why don't you salute my prince?"

The guard's eyes suddenly changed, because he suddenly discovered that the big aura hand pressing on him was as heavy as a mountain, preventing him from moving at all.

The guard immediately said in horror: "Your Highness, the Ninth Prince, spare your life! I didn't pay attention just now. It turns out that the Ninth Prince is here!"

"get out!"

Murong Shi roared and slapped the guard away, feeling extremely happy in his heart.

The powerful cultivation level in the first secret realm made Murong Shi feel the posture of a strong man.

Gu Qinlan's eyes flashed slightly when she saw this scene. This Ninth Prince was probably bullied and pitifully pitiful before, but now he suddenly became stronger, and the rage in his heart suddenly burst out.

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Ninth Prince, you are indeed qualified to be crazy now. Time waits for no one. You have to be more arrogant now to get in."

You will gain the discernment of many important people in the royal family and make your father appreciate you. "

Murong Shi nodded and said: "Young Master Ye Feng is absolutely right. The guard just now was a loser under the Third Prince. He has never saluted me. A slave dared to do this. Naturally, I want to teach him a lesson now." "

The guard who was blown away not far away actually vomited blood from his mouth, his eyes were full of horror, and he immediately knelt on the ground.

Many people around him were also attracted by this scene. They stared at the mighty Ninth Prince with deep amazement in their eyes.

"Hasn't the Ninth Prince always been extremely weak? Why did he suddenly become so powerful today?"

"That guard is a master of the third prince. His name is Yu Feng. He is a master of the first secret realm, Wanshou Realm. And he was suppressed by the ninth prince with just one hand?"

"Look, the Ninth Prince, who has been alone all this time, has two unfathomable young men and women standing behind him. This man and a woman give me an extremely terrifying feeling. I can't even detect the fluctuations in their auras. "

"Did the Ninth Prince get help from an expert? I heard that the family on the Ninth Prince's mother's side is very powerful. It is the legendary Giant Spirit God family. Could it be that a powerful person came from the Ninth Prince's mother family to help the Ninth Prince? ? After all, the ceremony is about to begin."

...

At this time, a group of people around, including palace maids and guards, ministers in the palace, princes, etc., were watching and discussing in secret.

The Ninth Prince seemed to have randomly found someone to suppress his anger, but it actually sent a signal to everyone outside. That is, the Ninth Prince was no longer the weak good-for-nothing he was before. He was now a master. Moreover, he had two mysterious young strong men. The person who asked for help seemed to be a member of the Giant Spirit God clan.

At this moment, Murong Shi was very satisfied with the movements and discussions around him.

He knew that his seemingly casual move had actually brought huge attention, which would be of great benefit to his next plan.

At this time, Ye Feng, Gu Qinlan and Ninth Prince Murong Shi walked straight towards the Shendan Pavilion without even looking at the people around them.

Ye Feng smiled inwardly at this time. Murong Shi's action attracted so many people's attention and eyes. I am afraid that all kinds of gossip have been passed around by various people like crazy.

This is what Ye Feng wants. This is to give Mu

Rong Shi, the Ninth Prince, was building momentum.

If an unknown Ninth Prince wants to grow into a famous figure in a short period of time, the best way is to initiate a fight.

Therefore, Ye Feng had already told Murong Shi before that with him and Gu Qinlan at his side to help, there was no need to shrink back. If he encountered someone who was dissatisfied, he would just say one word: Do it!

The three of them moved very quickly, and less than half an hour later, they were standing in front of a magnificent attic.

This attic has nine floors in total, and the three characters "Shendan Pavilion" are written on the plaque.

This Divine Alchemy Pavilion was where the major alchemists of the Shengtian Dynasty refined and stored elixirs for the royal family.

Originally, the Ninth Prince Murong Shi did not dare to come to such a place because he might encounter bullying from other princes, princesses and royal nobles.

But now, Murong Shi walked in swaggeringly.

Behind the scenes, Ye Feng and Gu Qinlan had a look of anticipation in their eyes.

The Shengtian Dynasty is the most powerful central dynasty in Tiannan Continent, and its elixir storage must contain extremely precious elixirs.

Now with the Ninth Prince Murong Shi as their tool man, Ye Feng and Gu Qinlan are naturally ready to plunder and enjoy the royal family's resources.

"His Royal Highness the Ninth Prince, why are you here?"

At this time, an old man standing at the door of Shendan Pavilion spoke up and looked towards Murong Shi and the others.

He said aloud: "His Royal Highness the Ninth Prince, you can go in, but the two people behind you cannot enter the Shendan Pavilion."

Murong Shi spoke up: "The two of them are from my mother's clan. They came to the palace this time to help me. They are my close aides. I want them to go in, can't I?"

The old man guarding the pavilion said in an indifferent tone: "No."

"boom!"

Suddenly, an overwhelming force of violence descended on the old man guarding the pavilion.

It was Ye Feng who took action!

A big, ancient star-shaped hand, like the palm of a giant, instantly suppressed the indifferent old man guarding the pavilion to the ground. He lay there, unable to move.

Ye Feng said indifferently: "Who are you? Are you qualified to disobey His Highness the Ninth Prince? Moreover, I am the first genius of the giant spirit god clan. You ant, if you dare to disobey me again, I will let you die on the spot!"

Buzz!

Ye Feng took back his strength.

And the old man guarding the pavilion

He suddenly got up from the ruins on the ground, his eyes were extremely frightened.

He is a super master in the cultivation of the Dzogchen Law.

But just now, the old man guarding the pavilion discovered that he couldn't even resist Ye Feng's hand.

"The Giant Spirit God Clan!"

The old man guarding the pavilion was frightened and said respectfully: "My lord, please come in! My lord, please come in! I am the one who looks down on others, so I still ask you, sir, and His Highness the Ninth Prince, please don't blame me. I am really just a gatekeeper, as humble as dirt." , Sir, please don't kill me, otherwise your hands will be dirty!"

Ye Feng nodded slightly and said, "This makes sense."

Now Ye Feng and Gu Qinlan are pretending to be young and top talents of the Giant Spirit God clan. Naturally, they have to act a little wilder. Being too low-key will make people suspicious.

The Ninth Prince Murong Shi also laughed at this time and said: "Brother Ye, don't be angry, let's go in now, and I will give you the best elixir in the Shendan Pavilion to enjoy."

With that said, Murong Shi walked in with Ye Feng and Gu Qinlan.

The old man guarding the pavilion was so frightened that his legs weakened and he fell to the ground.

Many people around looked at him. Although they were shocked, they did not dare to gossip.

The giant spirit god clan?

Didn't it disappear on the Tiannan Continent for decades?

Why did it suddenly appear again?

Could it be that the Ninth Prince has already contacted the mother clan behind him?

"Now it's interesting..."

Many people couldn't help but murmur when they saw this scene.

At this time, in the Shendan Pavilion, Gu Qinlan looked at Ye Feng with a smile and said: "Ye Feng, I didn't see it. Your arrogance is still very attractive."

Ye Feng grinned and said: "There is no way, the acting must be more realistic. The Giant Spirit God clan is the descendant of the ancient gods. We both have to act stronger."

Ninth Prince Murong Shi spoke up at this time: "The most precious elixirs in the Divine Pill Pavilion are all stored on the ninth floor. However, I am only a prince now and am not qualified to enter the ninth floor. I will take you first." Go to the seventh floor, there are a lot of good elixirs there."

Chapter 978 Provocation

On the seventh floor of the Divine Pill Pavilion, Ye Feng and Gu Qinlan did see a lot of good pills.

It has to be said that the Shengtian Dynasty, as the most powerful central dynasty on the Tiannan Continent, has amassed countless wealth on the entire continent.

This Shendan Pavilion is a storehouse of elixirs supplied to members of the royal family, so there are indeed many good elixirs.

However, the royal family has regulations. Even a noble prince can only receive one hundred pills a month.

The Ninth Prince Murong Shi was naturally loyal to Ye Feng and said: "Master Ye Feng and Master Lan, please feel free to enjoy this seventh-level elixir. From the time I was born to now, because I am afraid that others will snatch my elixir, I am very afraid of others snatching my elixir. In the past nine years, I have never taken the initiative to collect it once. Over the past twelve months, I can now withdraw 22,800 pills at a time. "

After Murong Shi finished speaking, many royal nobles who were selecting elixirs in the seventh floor of the Divine Pill Pavilion heard these words, and everyone couldn't help but twitch the corners of their mouths.

Guqinlan's beautiful eyes were filled with surprise. Didn't she expect such an operation?

Ye Feng did not refuse, patted Murong Shi on the shoulder with appreciation, and said with a smile: "His Royal Highness the Ninth Prince is truly a god."

As he said that, everyone around him saw that Ye Feng really stretched out his hand, and an extremely powerful suction force appeared in his palm, covering the entire seventh layer at once.

Uh-huh! Uh-huh! Uh-huh!

Uh-huh! Uh-huh! Uh-huh...

Almost at this moment, the elixirs emitting rich light were instantly sucked into the palm of his hand by Ye Feng, and then put into the storage ring.

Half an hour later, when the entire inventory of elixirs in the Shendan Pavilion on the seventh floor was almost exhausted.

Ye Feng smiled and said: "There are 22,800 pills in total. I won't take even one more. I will definitely abide by the rules."

Ye Feng walked to Gu Qin Lan's side and gave half of it to Gu Qin Lan.

This scene made everyone on the scene stunned.

Obviously no one would have thought that the Ninth Prince would really dare to say it, and Ye Feng would really dare to do it.

One dared to say it and the other dared to do it, which shocked everyone's eyes.

Many people thought that the Ninth Prince was joking, but the young man in black next to him really took the entire seventh layer of elixirs in one go.

"This is simply robbery!"

"Crazy! Too crazy!"

"It is unheard of to take all the elixirs that have not been collected for more than ten years at once. This Ninth Prince is also a genius!"

At this time, all the royal nobles on the seventh floor looked at the empty pill storehouse, their eyes widened, and their faces showed deep disbelief.

but

The actions of Ye Feng and the Ninth Prince angered some people on the seventh floor.

At this time, a young man wearing a black robe walked out, with a heavy waist and a heavy back, looking very evil.

His eyes were cold, staring at Murong Shi who was not far away, and said: "Murong Shi, don't you think what you are doing is too arrogant?"

"presumptuous!"

But Murong Shi suddenly had a fierce look in his eyes and said: "Son of the Champion, although you are a prince and nobleman, in front of me, the prince, you are still a minister! How dare you call me by my name directly? How presumptuous!"

The son of the champion suddenly burst into laughter and said disdainfully: "Murong Shi, you have just stepped into the first secret realm, and I am a strong man in the fourth secret realm, the life palace realm. In the entire imperial city of our Shengtian Dynasty, Among them, you are a top-notch genius. Even if you are a prince, you are just a humble ant in front of me. Do you really think that your status as a prince is of any use now? Even some princesses are more noble than you!"

When Murong Shi heard what the son of the champion Hou said, his eyes immediately darkened and he was furious.

But Murong Shi knew that the son of the champion was really powerful. He was a powerful person in the first level of the Life Palace. Among the younger generation of the Shengtian Dynasty, he was definitely the top existence. Even some other powerful princes were He didn't dare to provoke the son of the champion, but instead tried his best to win over him.

"Just take action, Ninth Prince, this is a good opportunity for you to establish your prestige. There are royal nobles here. As long as you can defeat and suppress the son of the champion, you will definitely gain great prestige."

Suddenly, Ye Feng's words rang in Murong Shi's mind.

It's a message from the gods.

At this time, Murong Shi was a little worried, and immediately sent a message: "Master Ye Feng, but I am only in the first secret realm of Wanshou Realm, and I am not a match for the son of the champion at all."

Ye Feng smiled and said, "I'm helping you secretly, so don't worry about taking action."

"OK."

Although Murong Shi didn't know what mysterious means Ye Feng had, now that Ye Feng said so, Murong Shi's confidence immediately increased.

At this time, he stared at the son of the champion Hou not far away and shouted: "I want to fight with you!"

"A fight?"

The son of the champion was stunned for a moment, then laughed disdainfully and said: "Murong Shi, you sick man dares to challenge me for a fight. Didn't I hear you wrong? You are simply sending yourself to death."

The moment Murong Shi finished speaking, there were many other people watching around him.

The royal nobles all looked disdainful.

Obviously, although Murong Shi, the ninth prince, has now entered the first secret realm, many people are impressed.

But he dares to challenge the champion Hou Zhizi, a top talent who has been famous for a long time?

"The Ninth Prince is just looking for abuse."

"Hmph, he is so arrogant even though he has achieved a little bit. I don't think this Ninth Prince can achieve anything big."

"The Ninth Prince is really too arrogant. He dares to cross so many realms to challenge the son of a champion who is so much stronger than himself? The end will definitely be miserable."

At this time, many royal nobles around him could not help but speak out, and their voices were naturally full of disdain.

When the son of the champion prince saw that the Ninth Prince dared to challenge him, he immediately smiled coldly and said: "Murong Shi, haven't you been beaten by me for too long, and your skin is itchy again? Well, I will help you, this time I will definitely I will teach you a lesson until you can't get up, and let's see if you dare to be so crazy again!"

boom!

Almost as soon as the champion Hou Zhizi finished speaking, he took action in an instant.

"Bahuang Dragon Subduing Hand!"

boom!

The son of the Champion Hou roared loudly and grabbed it with his big hand. All the Qi of the Eight Desolations from all directions gathered together, like countless great mountains condensed together. The terrifying heaviness could even subdue the ancient true dragon.

This is an extremely powerful martial arts inheritance, with great power to defeat dragons!

Murong Shi's expression changed, and he felt his heart pounding all of a sudden, feeling that his whole body was about to be destroyed.

This son of a champion is worthy of being a powerful man in the Life Palace Realm. He is really extremely powerful.

"Thorn of thorns!"

But at this moment, Ye Feng stood behind him and secretly used the soul attack method.

"ah!"

The son of the champion Hou suddenly felt that his soul was stabbed hard by a needle, and he couldn't help but cry out in pain.

At the moment when his soul was wounded, the huge momentum that the son of the champion Hou had used to display his martial arts inheritance suddenly became extremely weak.

"good chance!"

Murong Shi's eyes lit up and he shouted instantly: "Djinn frenzy!"

boom!

A sacred and majestic giant spirit god suddenly appeared behind Murong Shi.

A powerful wave of power was directly released by Murong Shi, and instantly bombarded the champion Hou's son.

"ah!!!"

The son of the champion Hou was suddenly bombarded into the distance.

A mouthful of blood suddenly spurted out.

"What?!"

Everyone who saw this scene almost had their eyes dropped.

The moment Ye Feng used the soul attack technique, Murong Shi took action. The process was so fast that no one noticed anything unusual about the son of Champion Hou.

But at this time, the son of the champion stood up from the ground and shouted angrily: "Murong Shi, you are cheating!!"

Murong Shi knew that Ye Feng must have used some tricks secretly, but he remained calm and calm, saying: "If you lose, you will lose. I defeated you just now. Everyone has witnessed it. No one interfered. Son of the champion, I am willing to admit defeat." , I thought you were a generous person, but I didn't expect you to be such a coward, you can't afford to lose?"

"you....."

The son of the champion Hou suddenly turned livid with anger.

He wanted to explain something.

But at this time, everyone around him started talking.

"Oh my god, the Ninth Prince is so awesome!"

"The son of the champion is really petty. If he loses, he loses. He talks back and loves to save face."

The crowd's discussion made the champion Hou's son look extremely ugly.

At this time, Murong Shi stared at the son of the champion Hou and said: "What? Do you really can't afford to lose? Then let's fight again."

"You...poof!!"

The son of the champion prince immediately spat out a mouthful of blood in anger, and then he looked ugly and said coldly: "Ninth Prince, you are so sharp, you may die suddenly one day."

After threatening him, the son of the champion Hou left in anger.

Murong Shi smiled confidently and said to everyone present: "Whoever wants to kill me will definitely die himself."

Ye Feng's magical method made the Ninth Prince extremely confident.

At this time, Ye Feng said with a smile: "Let's go back, seclusion, refining and practicing. With more than 10,000 pills, I may make a breakthrough in my cultivation."

Chapter 979 Looking for trouble

After Ye Feng returned to the residence of the Ninth Prince Murong Shi, he randomly found a room in the mansion and immediately announced that he was going into seclusion.

This time, I got more than 10,000 pills from the Divine Pill Pavilion. This is a huge fortune and contains huge energy.

At this moment, Ye Feng was in the room, and he took out all the elixirs in the storage ring.

At this time, pills emitting spiritual light suddenly floated out in front of Ye Feng.

These elixirs were all taken from the seventh floor of the Shendan Pavilion of Shengtian Dynasty.

The Divine Pill Pavilion has nine levels in total, and the quality of the elixirs on the seventh level is already very good.

After Ye Feng's spiritual observation, he could sense that among the more than 10,000 elixirs in front of him, almost half of them were high-quality true spirit-level elixirs.

In addition, there are more than a dozen pills that exude strong divine light and have an extremely strong medicinal fragrance.

"There are actually more than a dozen True Saint-level elixirs, which are of great benefit to those in the Life Palace realm and even those in the Heavenly Realm."

At this moment, Ye Feng murmured, his tone full of passion.

Originally, Ye Feng didn't care much about the so-called Shendan Pavilion in the Shengtian Dynasty.

But now that he had obtained so many high-level elixirs at once, Ye Feng felt that his trip was worthwhile.

"Swallow!"

At this moment, Ye Feng had a thought in his mind and started to use the Divine Art of Creation.

boom! boom! boom!

Suddenly, groups of pitch-black and deep whirlpools of darkness suddenly appeared around Ye Feng.

The moment these dark whirlpools appeared, their huge swallowing and sucking power swallowed up all the more than 10,000 pills around them.

"boom!!"

An extremely powerful and pure medicinal power was immediately injected into Ye Feng's body, strengthening his limbs, flesh and bones, and the ocean of mana in his Dantian.

If ordinary people swallow the elixir, there will be drug residue in the elixir, which will have a negative impact on the body of the warrior.

But Ye Feng's body has long been integrated with the oven of creation, forming a special structure that makes Ye Feng's body like a big oven of heaven and earth.

, can replenish the pure power in the elixir into the body, and directly melt the bad medicinal residue in the elixir into nothingness.

Therefore, Ye Feng's martial arts foundation is very strong, without any bad effects at all, and there will be no consequences of unstable foundation.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

At this time, the powerful power gathered from more than 10,000 pills flowed through Ye Feng's body like the Yangtze River, nourishing every inch of his body.

Ye Feng couldn't help but roar, feeling that at this moment, his power was growing crazily.

Even though the energy required for his breakthrough was extremely huge, supported by the powerful power of more than 10,000 high-level pills, Ye Feng could clearly feel that his cultivation was undergoing rapid and huge changes every moment and every second. of transformation.

Buzz!

A vast aura emanated from Ye Feng's body and spread in all directions.

Even at the end, the entire house was enveloped by this vast energy aura.

In another room, Gu Qinlan also sensed the vast fluctuations. A strange color flashed through her beautiful eyes, and she murmured: "Ye Feng, you are really powerful. Maybe you have already collected all the more than 10,000 pills." Swallow it..."

It has to be said that Gu Qinlan understands Ye Feng better and better, and has a better understanding.

At this time, Gu Qinlan murmured, showed a touching smile, then swallowed a pill and slowly refined it.

At this time, outside the residence where the Ninth Prince Murong Shi lived, two figures were coming menacingly.

The leader was none other than the son of the champion Hou who was defeated by Murong Shi in the Shendan Pavilion.

At this time, there was an old man in white standing next to the son of the champion, carrying an ancient sword on his back, with a lofty face, like an expert from this world.

He has the cultivation level of Dzogchen Ming Palace, and is called Jian Lao. He is a peerless master in the Champion House.

The champion Hou said to the old man in white beside him: "Jian Lao, I used to talk to Mu

In Rong Shi's useless fight, someone must have secretly taken action. I don't know what means he used to stab my soul hard. This time, Mr. Jian, you will join me and help me supervise. I want to fight Murong Shi fair and squarely. In the battle, he stomped the trash like Murong Shi on the ground and crushed him. "

Jian Lao nodded indifferently and said: "Don't worry, with Lao Chen here, no one can secretly help the Ninth Prince. Moreover, I heard that the Ninth Prince has awakened the bloodline of the Giant Spirit God. This time I just went to see the situation. After all, we champions The Hou family is on good terms with His Highness the First Prince, and this time I promised you to come out with His Highness's permission to see what kind of opportunities the Ninth Prince has received."

The son of the champion prince immediately showed a trace of disdain on his face and said: "That Murong Shi, a useless Ninth Prince, is not worthy of His Highness the First Prince's attention. This time I will teach him a lesson and regain his place."

At this time, the two of them were talking and had already walked outside the Ninth Prince's residence.

The two were about to go in.

But right now.

"Buzz!"

A majestic wave of breath spread to all directions in an instant!

"What is this kind of aura fluctuation?"

Jian Lao's eyes were suddenly startled, and his originally aloof and indifferent expression became a little confused.

The son of the champion was about to yell at the house.

But Jian Lao immediately covered his mouth and said: "This kind of power fluctuation is just like an ancient giant beast, it's not good!"

Just as Jian Lao was about to say something, there was a sudden "boom", and a huge palm stretched out from a certain room in the house. It was like a giant palm, and it was suppressed at once, full of energy. Endless pressure.

"Here comes the sword!"

The sword master roared, and the ancient sword behind him suddenly unsheathed and slashed towards the giant hand.

"when!"

"Crack!"

Boom! !

But what made Jian Lao horrified was that the giant hand grabbed out of the house seemed to be cast and smelted by the stars above the nine heavens, possessing incredible heaviness and power.

Sword veteran

The ancient sword in his hand was suddenly shattered inch by inch by the star's big hand.

"Boom!"

Then the big hand suddenly struck Jian Lao's body.

"puff!"

The old man spat out a mouthful of blood and fell directly to the ground in the distance, extremely embarrassed.

"What?!"

When the son of the champion Hou saw this scene, he was stunned and his legs and feet began to weaken.

Jian Lao, he knew, was a peerless master in the Champion House.

A powerful person in the Dzogchen Life Palace realm was suppressed by one hand just like that?

The son of the champion prince was extremely frightened and angry. How could such a powerful being exist in the Ninth Prince's house?

And at the next moment, what shocked the son of the champion even more was that a voice came out from the house: "Leave 10 million spiritual crystals, or don't go back. Since you are looking for trouble, you have to pay some price."

When the son of the champion Hou heard this voice, he was completely shaken.

He knew that this voice was the voice of the young man in black who was standing behind Ninth Prince Murong Shi.

"That young man was only eighteen or nineteen years old. How could he be so strong? Even Jian Lao was brutally killed in one fell swoop?"

The son of the champion Hou was completely plunged into a life of doubt.

Are there really such evil young prodigies in the world?

Chapter 980 Audience

The son of the champion, the first-class genius in the imperial city, was completely dumbfounded at this time.

Moreover, there was still deep fear in his heart.

Because, in his eyes, Jian Lao, who was almost invincible, was defeated.

Moreover, the defeat was extremely complete, and it was still at the hands of a young man.

At this time, blood overflowed from Jian Lao's mouth, and his old pupils were full of shock and anger.

He never expected that there would be such a powerful young man in the place where the Ninth Prince lived.

"Could they really be from the Giant Spirit God Clan? Otherwise, how could they have such terrifying cultivation! However, the Giant Spirit God Clan has disappeared from this land for almost a hundred years, so how come they suddenly reappeared? Back then, the Ninth Prince His mother, everyone thought that his mother was the last member of the Giant Spirit God Clan, but now she suddenly appeared again. Could it be that the sacrifice ceremony of our Shengtian Dynasty had such great appeal, so that the Giant Spirit God Clan disappeared like this? Ancient tribes in history did not hesitate to be born..."

At this time, Jian Lao was thinking quickly in his mind. He never imagined that the Ninth Prince would have such great luck, receive help from the illusory mother clan, and activate the bloodline of the Giant Spirit God.

At this time, the son of the champion Hou stood there, a little at a loss, and even did not dare to move.

In the house, the Ninth Prince Murong Shi saw this scene through the crack in the door, and felt very happy.

Mr. Ye Feng's strength made Murong Shi very happy, and he could finally be tough.

At this moment, Jian Lao's eyes were filled with deep solemnity. Even though he was a powerful elder, he did not dare to get angry at all at this moment. Instead, he clasped his fists in the direction of the house and said, "I dare to ask if your senior is really from Ju." The spiritual god clan?"

boom!

A big star hand appeared again, carrying an even more terrifying heaviness than before, and suddenly pressed the old swordman to the ground.

"Crack!"

Jian Lao's spine made a shattering sound.

Ye Feng's domineering and cold voice came from a certain room in the house: "Who are you, and you are qualified to question me? Didn't you hear what I just said? You are here to make trouble, and I won't kill you. already

To give face to the royal family of the Shengtian Dynasty, immediately leave 10 million spiritual crystals and get out of here! "

"Yes Yes Yes!"

Jian Lao was so frightened that he nodded immediately.

He was completely frightened by Ye Feng's powerful power.

Jian Lao found that the Dzogchen Life Palace realm cultivation that he was so proud of was so pale and powerless under the young star's big hand that he was unable to resist at all.

At this time, Jian Lao immediately looked at the son of the champion Hou on the side and shouted: "Little Hou, why are you still standing there? Hurry up and hand over 10 million spiritual crystals to that adult!"

"Ah? Yes, yes!"

The son of the champion Hou was also completely scared.

Didn't you see that even Jian Lao was suppressed so miserably?

This shows that the people of the Giant Spirit God clan who are assisting the Ninth Prince are extremely terrifying.

The giant spirit god clan that disappeared from history has appeared again!

"Crash!"

At this time, the son of the champion prince opened his storage spirit ring and released all the spirit crystals. In the end, a huge mountain of spirit crystals was piled up directly outside the door of the Ninth Prince's house.

The ferocious look on the champion's son's face had long since disappeared. Instead, he smiled fawningly towards the direction from which Ye Feng's voice came in the house and said, "Ten million spiritual crystals are here. Please do well, brother. Let's go." let's go."

Buzz!

The star-studded hand pressing down on Jian Lao disappeared in an instant.

"call!"

Jian Lao straightened up immediately and let out a sigh of relief.

That moment just now almost scared Jian Lao to death.

He thought that the strong man from the giant spirit god clan was going to kill him on the spot.

Jian Lao didn't dare to say a word at this time. His face was a little downcast, and he pulled the son of the champion Hou

, the two people ran away in despair.

Outside the entire house, calm returned.

"Squeak!"

At this time, Ye Feng opened the door and walked out.

Squeak!

Squeak!

With the sound of pushing the door twice, Gu Qinlan and Murong Shi walked out of the other two rooms.

Murong Shi immediately ran to Ye Feng's side with joy and said with a smile: "Ye Feng, you are really amazing! With such a powerful presence like you helping me, I really have nothing to fear."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "There are still some old monsters in the palace of your Shengtian Dynasty, which make me feel very powerful. But among the younger generation, you really don't have to be afraid of anyone. Moreover, my My cultivation level is also constantly increasing. This time, I relied on the more than 10,000 pills to successfully break through to the Dachengming Palace. If you give me a little more time, I will have no opponent in the entire Shengtian Dynasty."

With a touching smile in her eyes, Gu Qinlan stared at Ye Feng and said, "You have indeed refined more than 10,000 pills. I have just swallowed dozens of pills." , still slowly refining."

Ye Feng saw Gu Qinlan's eyes that seemed to be filled with resentment, and couldn't help but laugh and said: "I have a good appetite and I have enough pills."

With that said, Ye Feng walked outside the house, grabbed 10 million spirit crystals with his big hand, and put them into the storage spirit ring.

At this time, Ye Feng turned to look at Murong Shi and said: "Ninth Prince, now you, including me and Miss Lan, have probably completely shocked the entire palace. Although we need this kind of effect to build momentum for you, Ninth Prince, but the crisis They will come one after another, and I will continue to empower you so that you can protect yourself as soon as possible."

Murong Shi immediately clasped his fists and said, "Thank you Mr. Ye Feng for your help."

"correct."

Ye Feng looked at Gu Qin Lan at this time and said: "Miss Lan, you are the daughter of the lord of Xuezhou Palace. You grew up in a powerful environment. You must have a lot of experience in winning over officials and ministers.

In the next few days, you will help the Ninth Prince to win over the dignitaries, ministers, generals, etc. of the Shengtian Dynasty. If the Ninth Prince wants to become the prince, he also needs to win over other forces in the dynasty. "

A very casual smile appeared on Gu Qinlan's beautiful face, and she said: "This is simple. To win over these ministers, it is just a combination of two methods, a policy of carrot and stick, threatening first, and then giving some benefits. , it is easy to win over a large group of people through coercion and inducement."

Ye Feng nodded and said, "Miss Lan, you are indeed good at it."

"Tap tap tap!"

Suddenly at this moment, a rush of footsteps sounded from outside the courtyard door.

The three of them looked outside the house and saw a dark figure wearing black clothes flashing towards them, with unfathomable cultivation.

This person is the secret guard under Murong Yuan, the emperor of the Shengtian Dynasty.

He made an emotionless voice and said: "Your Majesty sends an order for His Highness the Ninth Prince to bring two guests from the Giant Spirit God clan to the palace hall at this moment for an audience."

"The emperor wants to see us?"

Ye Feng and Gu Qinlan looked at each other and understood. It seemed that even the emperor of the Shengtian Dynasty couldn't help but want to see them because of the things they did.