

Ancient 981

Chapter 981 Rhetoric

The appearance of the black-clothed secret guards plunged the entire small house into a brief moment of calm.

At this time, Ye Feng looked at the secret guard and said with a smile: "We know, we will rush to the palace hall immediately."

The secret guard knew that among the three of them, the Ninth Prince was nothing, but the young man in black was the most powerful.

Because just now, this secret guard witnessed it with his own eyes. .??.

Jian Lao, the peerless master of the Champion Hou Mansion, was suppressed by this young man in black with one hand.

Moreover, the suppression was very miserable.

This kind of strength.

Simply terrible!

Even the mysterious secret guard beside the emperor was frightened.

At this time, the secret guard nodded to Ye Feng.

Uh-huh!

He jumped up and disappeared into the sky outside the house.

At this time, Guqinlan's beautiful eyes flickered and said: "Ye Feng, do you think the emperor doubts us?"

Ye Feng smiled and said: "No, the emperor really doubts our identity. He has already sent people to arrest us for interrogation. It is impossible for the secret guards to invite us to the palace hall."

Ninth Prince Murong Shi said at this time: "Let's go and take a look first. Master Ye Feng's plan is so detailed, it should be impossible for him to notice it."

"Well, let's go and take a look. I guess the emperor won't notice anything, because the Ninth Prince's Giant Spirit God bloodline is indeed fully activated."

Ye Feng said, and the three of them walked towards the palace hall together.

This time, the three of them were walking in the palace. Many palace maids and guards had extremely respectful eyes, and they made various respectful sounds along the way.

"Meet His Highness the Ninth Prince."

"Greetings to you two adults."

Voices rang out one after another, carrying a sense of deep awe.

Murong Shi was very satisfied and sighed in his heart.

If it weren't for Ye Feng's arrival, he would still be the useless prince that everyone despises and looks down upon, and he would probably stay like that for the rest of his life.

At this time, Murong Shi's true feelings for him

The mother clan, the Giant Spirit God clan, felt a deep cold hatred in their hearts.

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Soon, the three of them arrived at the palace hall.

The main hall is magnificent.

However, the emperor sat there alone, looking cold and heartless.

However, the formerly majestic Emperor Murong Yuan now had a slight smile on his face.

Obviously, this emperor was also polite when facing the powerful genius of the legendary Giant Spirit God clan.

In addition, when the secret guard came back just now, he reported to Emperor Murong Yuan that the young man in black named Ye Feng suppressed the Jian Lao who was in the Dzogchen Ming Palace realm with one hand, and suppressed him very easily.

At this time, Murong Yuan saw the three people walking outside, and his eyes immediately focused on Ye Feng.

"The cultivation level of Dacheng Ming Palace, but he can suppress the Dzogchen Ming Palace with one hand. He has unparalleled combat power that is comparable to the fifth secret realm of Heaven and Man. He is worthy of being a peerless genius from the giant spirit god clan. , it's so amazing, so stunning."

Emperor Murong Yuan was secretly thinking in his heart at this time, you must know that he, the emperor of the Shengtian Dynasty, is the one who has cultivated the Dzogchen Realm of Heaven and Humanity.

Among the younger generation, there are definitely no more than five fingers who can possess such combat power, and all of them are amazing talents.

"See Father."

"See His Majesty the Emperor."

At this time, Murong Shi, Ye Feng and Gu Qinlan came over and bowed with their hands in hand.

Murong Shi was the Ninth Prince and the emperor's son, so naturally he did not need to kneel down and bow down.

Others need to kneel down and worship.

But Ye Feng and Gu Qinlan simply gave up.

Although Emperor Murong Yuan only flashed his eyes slightly, he didn't say much.

Because he knows very well that in the eyes of such a top genius, there is nothing at all.

What an emperor's imperial power.

In their world, there are only the strong and the weak, and all are governed by martial arts rules.

The so-called imperial power in the secular world does not matter to them at all.

At this time, Murong Yuan first looked at the Ninth Prince Murong Shi and said with a smile: "Lao Jiu, you have been on the fringes of the royal family for so many years and have been bullied by many people. Do you hate me?"

Murong Shi immediately clasped his fists and said solemnly: "My child has never hated my father. If my father was really cruel, he would not have given me countless pills to increase my cultivation to the imperial realm and give me the right to survive. I won't send Senior Qingluan to protect me at all times."

"Hahaha, very good."

Murong Yuan was very happy when he heard what Murong Shi said. He sighed: "Your mother passed away early, otherwise she might have been able to activate your Giant Spirit God bloodline long ago, but now, you have obtained the great power." Luck, I got help from my mother clan."

Ye Feng suddenly spoke up at this time and said with a smile: "We, the Giant Spirit God clan, have been hiding from the world for many years. Junior Sister Lan and I came out this time to train ourselves and help His Highness the Ninth Prince fight for the position of Crown Prince. "

Junior Sister Lan?

Gu Qinlan couldn't help but smile secretly in her heart when she heard Ye Feng's lie without making a draft.

But on the surface, she didn't show anything, but nodded lightly and said: "His Royal Highness the Ninth Prince's qualifications are pretty good. This time we spent some money to activate the bloodline of the Giant Spirit God in His Highness the Ninth Prince, just to assist him. He becomes the crown prince, so we can also get some benefits from the Shengtian Dynasty, such as the pills from the Shendan Pavilion, which are very good. "

At this time, although Ye Feng and Gu Qinlan pointed out their purpose, they did not mention the dynasty ceremony and the luck golden dragon at all. Apparently they did not want Emperor Murong Yuan to be suspicious of them.

Because the Giant Spirit God clan has countless temples in the mortal world, and one clan has countless luck and beliefs, there is no need for the luck golden dragon of the Shengtian Dynasty.

Therefore Emperor Murong Yuan had no doubt at all, but laughed and said:

"Logically speaking, there is definitely no shortage of elixirs and spiritual materials in the Giant Spirit God clan. Why are you two so interested in the Shendan Pavilion of our Shengtian Dynasty?"

Ye Feng had already prepared his words. He was very calm and said: "Junior Sister Lan and I are indeed peerless geniuses in His Majesty's eyes, but that is because in the ordinary dynasty of Shengtian Dynasty, in fact, Junior Sister Lan and I are in the giant dynasty. Among the Spiritual God clan, our qualifications are mediocre, so we would rather be chicken heads than phoenix tails. We left the family and came to the world to make achievements together with His Highness the Ninth Prince. "

Murong Yuan laughed suddenly and said without any doubt: "Hahaha, okay, as long as you are willing to help Lao Jiu, then I will not interfere with anything, but the eldest prince, second prince, etc. are all very powerful, I Looking forward to your fight."

Although Murong Yuan was the father of princes and princesses, he was born in an imperial family. Not only did he not object, but he was very supportive and interested in the struggles of his children.

Because he, Murong Yuan, also came here in this way, and finally became the emperor of the Shengtian Dynasty through the fighting of countless brothers and sisters.

At this time, Murong Yuan stared at Murong Shi in front of him, with a hint of expectation in his eyes, and said: "Old Jiu, you have released the power of your Giant Spirit God's bloodline. I want to see it with my own eyes."

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Chapter 982 Benefits

There was expectation in Murong Yuan's eyes.

After all, the bloodline of the Giant Spirit God is not an ordinary bloodline, it is very precious and powerful.

Ninth Prince Murong Shi nodded and said: "Okay."

Buzz!

At this moment, with a thought in his mind, a mysterious and huge bloodline power in his body exploded in an instant.

"boom!"

A piece of divine light emanated from the Ninth Prince's body, and in the void behind him, a tall and majestic sacred figure condensed, which was none other than the Giant Spirit God.

The huge figure of the Giant Spirit God stood in the void, exuding a terrifying aura, ancient and huge.

"That's right! It's this kind of power fluctuation! The power of the giant spirit god! It's exactly the same as your mother's back then!"

Emperor Murong Yuan immediately expressed surprise, and then said: "Old Jiu, you have really awakened the bloodline of the Giant Spirit God, then you are qualified to meet the ancestors in our royal ancestral hall, and he will teach you powerful skills. I will pass on the inheritance and explain the true meaning of martial arts to you. Go quickly, and your cultivation will definitely be greatly improved."

"Royal Ancestral Hall?"

The eyes of Murong Shi, the Ninth Prince, suddenly lit up, and he immediately said happily: "Father, I will go right away."

After saying that, Murong Shi hurriedly left the palace hall and walked towards the royal ancestral hall.

Obviously being able to get the teachings from the ancestors in the royal ancestral hall is a rare opportunity.

Ye Feng sent a message to Murong Shi before he left: "Learn more inheritance, and finally master the inheritance of your royal family. I will understand and learn from it then."

Murong Shi sent a message back and said, "Master Ye Feng, don't worry, it's necessary."

The Ninth Prince was hypnotized by Ye Feng and was equivalent to being Ye Feng's ideological slave. If there were any benefits, he would naturally dedicate himself to Ye Feng as his master.

At this time, there were only three people left in the palace hall.

Gu Qinlan closed her beautiful eyes slightly, and occasionally took out a pill from the storage ring to eat it. It was obvious that she was very casual and had no intention of talking to Emperor Murong Yuan.

Murong Yuan didn't care, he just stared at Ye Feng and said with a smile: "I am very happy that you can assist Lao Jiu, but I think you have also heard about the dynasty ceremony in the next month. , when the time comes, there will definitely be many strong outsiders taking action to snatch the Luck Golden Dragon, so the two of them will be needed to help. If this crisis can be safely

overcome, and the two of them have provided huge help, then the old I have decided on Jiu's position as the crown prince."

When Ye Feng heard what Murong Yuan said, he immediately understood that the emperor was probably worried about the dynasty ceremony in a month's time.

Ye Feng naturally smiled and nodded at this time: "Since we are now willing to help the Ninth Prince, we will definitely keep this share of the country for the Ninth Prince. I have already expected that there will be many people in the dynasty ceremony in one month. When powerful demons on the Tiannan Continent and even powerful men from the outside come to fight for it, the entire palace will definitely be in chaos, both internally and externally. "

When Murong Yuan heard what Ye Feng said, he felt as if he had found a confidant, and immediately agreed: "Yes! Brother Ye Feng, what do you think we can do about this? Many powerful ministers in the current dynasty still feel that I am invincible in the world, and I have not considered this at all. Although there are some elders in our dynasty and an extremely powerful ancestor, we are ultimately weak. Little brother Ye Feng, you two senior brothers and sisters are all Coming from the ancient giant spirit god clan, not only is it powerful in its own cultivation, but it must also have other means. Please help our royal family. When the time comes, I promise to give you various benefits and let you enter.

You can choose any treasure you want from the treasury. "

Ye Feng smiled and said: "If your Majesty can trust me, you can leave it to me to prepare the formation for the sacrifice ceremony in one month."

Murong Yuan's eyes moved and he said, "Do you still know how to use formations?"

Ye Feng said: "What I know is more advanced than formations. It is the way of spiritual patterns. Your Majesty, please take a look."

Buzz!

Ye Feng instantly took out his spirit pattern pen and drew a set of second-level spirit patterns directly at Murong Yuan, the Heaven-locking Spirit Patterns.

"boom!"

As Ye Feng's soul power has now increased to more than 200 levels, the spiritual patterns he traced are becoming more and more powerful.

Although the Heaven Locking Spirit Pattern is a second-level spirit pattern, in Ye Feng's hands, it explodes with extremely powerful energy.

"Buzz!"

Almost at the moment when the Heaven Locking Spirit Pattern was formed, a large net emitting divine light formed a prison in the void, covering Emperor Murong Yuan in an instant.

This heaven-locking spirit pattern, the artistic conception conveyed on it, is so terrifying that it can literally trap everything in the world, and no one can escape.

"Kowloon is so angry!"

Emperor Murong Yuan roared, and nine golden dragon souls suddenly erupted from his body.

Each golden dragon soul contains a huge amount of true dragon energy. Blessed by his powerful cultivation in the Dzogchen Heavenly Realm, it emits a roaring dragon roar.

"Crack!"

However, Murong Yuan's first attack did not break the prison formed by the Locking Heaven Spirit Pattern. It was not until his second bombardment that the entire Locking Heaven Spirit Pattern was shattered into pieces.

"sharp!"

Murong Yuan's eyes were bright, he stared at Ye Feng and said: "Little brother Ye Feng

What a great talent. Not only is his martial arts cultivation extremely strong, he is also an advanced spiritual pattern master. "

Ye Feng nodded and said: "So your Majesty will hand over the formation to protect the palace to me. I will use spiritual patterns to carve it on the base of the formation, which can greatly enhance the power of the formation. When the time comes, the defense will be stronger." And the attack power will definitely become higher."

Murong Yuan thought for a while and then said: "Okay, I believe you!"

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When Ye Feng and Gu Qinlan walked out of the palace hall.

Gu Qinlan stared at Ye Feng with her beautiful eyes and said with a smile: "It seems that you really have to work hard to help the Shengtian Dynasty fight against foreign enemies."

Ye Feng shrugged and said: "If you want to get the Luck Golden Dragon, you have to work hard. After all, there is no free lunch in the world."

Gu Qinlan nodded and said: "Indeed, I have also gone to work to help the Ninth Prince win over the ministers and dignitaries."

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said, "Thank you for your hard work."

Gu Qinlan shook his head and said with a smile: "For our common goal, come on."

Uh-huh!

As soon as the words fell, Gu Qinlan's graceful figure in white jumped up and quickly disappeared into the distance.

At this time, the Ninth Prince Murong Shi was receiving the inheritance and sermons from the ancestors of the Shengtian Dynasty in the royal ancestral hall.

At this time, Ye Feng thought for a while and prepared to go back to his residence to rest for a while, waiting for the two of them to return.

Uh-huh!

But suddenly at this moment, a figure of a palace maid in red jumped up not far away.

She came to Ye Feng, lowered her head slightly and clasped her fists, saying, "Master Ye Feng, my master wants to invite you to a party."

Ye Feng looked confused and said, "Who is your master?"

The palace maid in red said, "It's His Royal Highness the eldest prince."

Chapter 983 Tianyin Pavilion

The eldest prince invites him to a party?

Ye Feng's eyes flashed slightly when he heard what the red-dressed palace maid in front of him said.

After all, everyone now knows that Ye Feng is now a member of the Ninth Prince's mother clan, and he must be dedicated to assisting the Ninth Prince.

Is the eldest prince inviting himself now to deal with himself?

Ye Feng thought in his mind, looked at the palace maid in red, and said, "I don't have time, so I won't go."

After the words fell, Ye Feng turned around and left, and soon disappeared.

The palace maid in red stood there blankly.

Just leave like that?

This was the first time she met someone who dared to reject the eldest prince.

"What a powerful person."

The palace maid in red sighed, jumped up, and flew away in a certain direction.

Soon, she came to a royal garden with a winding water basin.

This is where the eldest prince lives.

It has to be said that the shabby little house of the Ninth Prince is in the same sky and on the same earth.

This shows that the power of the eldest prince is very huge.

Among the descendants of the current emperor of the Shengtian Dynasty, he is almost the most powerful one.

At this time, in the center of the royal garden, there was an elegant vermilion pavilion.

The eldest prince, Murong Yun, was wearing a black python robe with three claws. He stood with his hands behind his back, looking at the colorful fish in the pond.

Uh-huh!

The palace maid in red came over in a blink of an eye, knelt down on one knee, clasped her fists and said respectfully: "I'm telling you, Your Highness, that Ye Feng has rejected your invitation."

"presumptuous!"

Murong Yun immediately became furious and said: "My prince has great power, who dares to disobey me? This time, I would not hesitate to lower my dignity and invite him personally, but he dare not come? How audacious!"

"Your Highness, please calm down. It is not surprising for a genius of the giant spirit god clan to be arrogant. These families who are descendants of ancient gods naturally have high aspirations."

Accompanied by an ethereal voice, a perfect woman in purple suddenly came from not far away.

This person's name is Jinse, she is the most beautiful woman in the Shengtian Dynasty, and she is also a person with a very mysterious power called 'Tianyin Pavilion'.

Jinse almost has the most perfect face in the world, she is so beautiful that nothing can be said about her

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However, when the eldest prince Murong Yun saw this person, he did not dare to have any blasphemous intentions.

He clasped his fists very solemnly, kept his distance, and said, "Miss Jinse, when will the Tianyin Pavilion master you contacted arrive?"

Being able to allow the eldest prince Murong Yun, the most powerful prince in the dynasty, to use the title "you" shows how noble and mysterious this Jinse's identity is.

At this time, Jin Se smiled slightly and said: "Your Highness, the eldest prince, don't be anxious. Before the ceremony, the masters from Tianyin Pavilion that I contacted will definitely rush over to help his eldest prince in his achievements. And I have already said that the crown prince's position is certain." It belongs to you, the eldest prince. Even if the ninth prince awakens the bloodline of the Giant Spirit God and is favored by His Majesty the Emperor, it will be of no use. I, the supreme Holy Mother of Tianyin Pavilion, will personally descend on you at the critical moment. The supreme thought clone, so you don't have to worry, no one can resist the supreme power of my Lady, the Holy Mother of Tianyin Pavilion."

"What?"

The eldest prince Murong Yun's eyes were suddenly startled, and then changed drastically, and then he said with some sincerity and fear: "Holy... Madonna? Madam Holy Mother will actually send a trace of divine will to help me this time?"

Tianyin Pavilion is a terrifying and huge force that has lasted for thousands of years.

In particular, Murong Yun had heard from some obscure channels that the Supreme Holy Mother of Heavenly Sound Pavilion was a peerless and miraculous woman who lived three thousand years ago and lived to this day.

Her identity is mysterious, and no one knows her origins. She single-handedly founded Tianyin Pavilion, and has gathered all kinds of strange women in the world for three thousand years, and her power has reached the extreme.

Some people say that the master of the Tianyin Pavilion, the Holy Mother, is now so profound in cultivation that her magic power has already reached the level of the gods, and even the Celestial Dynasty cannot capture her.

As for why the Tongtian Divine Dynasty wanted to arrest Our Lady of Tianyin Pavilion?

That's because, just a hundred years ago, someone happened to see this Madonna of Tianyin Pavilion arrive in front of the ruins of the temple of the previous dynasty of creation three thousand years ago, and seemed to be mourning What.

This discovery caused the entire spiritual world and the nineteen states of the human race to boil.

Some people boldly speculate that this

There is a great possibility that this Madonna of Tianyin Pavilion is a remnant of the Divine Dynasty of Creation three thousand years ago.

However, some people have overturned this speculation, because now the remnants of the Creation God Dynasty basically gather in the Creation Alliance and hide in the dark.

If the Madonna of Tianyin Pavilion was a remnant of the Divine Dynasty of Creation, she would have sought help from the Creation Alliance long ago. How could she have worked alone for three thousand years to build Tianyin Pavilion and support it all by herself.

After all, the leader and founder of the Creation Alliance was a powerful royal member of the Creation God Dynasty three thousand years ago. It is said that he was a royal prince of the Creation God Dynasty back then. He survived the turmoil. That prince, With his current level of cultivation,

not even Gu Tongtian could kill him, so he dared to create the Creation Alliance. Over the years, he has continued to use the great righteousness of the Creation Divine Dynasty to absorb the remnants of the previous dynasty.

In any case, the Madonna of Tianyin Pavilion is very mysterious. She is the most amazing woman in the spiritual world at that time. Even many important figures in the Tongtian Divine Dynasty, ministers of the Divine Dynasty, and royal nobles are amazed by her.

It is said that His Royal Highness, the current noble son of the Tongtian Divine Dynasty, once witnessed the true appearance of the Holy Mother of Tianyin Pavilion, and only said: "The most beautiful woman in the world is not as good as one ten thousandth of her."

The greatest son of the Tongtian Divine Dynasty, one person below the others and above ten thousand people, the eldest son of the Tongtian Divine Emperor, has been ridiculed by the world since then, as a love-struck man.

But this is enough to illustrate the unparalleled grace of the Holy Mother. ??

The power of Tianyin Pavilion is naturally huge.

This Jinse was the most beautiful woman in the Shengtian Dynasty, and her methods were unpredictable. However, in fact, she was just an outsider in Tianyin Pavilion, not a core figure.

This shows how huge Tianyin Pavilion is. It is said that it covers the entire nineteen states of the spiritual world. The small worlds and small continents around the spiritual world all have the shadow of Tianyin Pavilion.

At this time, the eldest prince Murong Yun's eyes were trembling. He stared at Jinse and whispered: "Miss Jinse, when will the Holy Mother send a trace of her will?"

Jinse smiled slightly and said: "How can we little people dare to speculate on the will of the Supreme Holy Mother?"

Murong Yun nodded slightly, and then couldn't help but ask: "Miss Jinse, there is a question that has been in my mind for a long time. I heard that the Holy Mother came to court three thousand years ago..."

"Shut up!"

Jinse's expression suddenly changed, becoming cold and biting, and said: "You shouldn't ask, don't ask. In the eyes of the supreme and transcendent beings like Our Lady, you and I are just ants. A single thought can spread across hundreds of millions of people." "You can kill us here, you know?"

"I know, I know!"

Murong Yun, the unparalleled eldest prince, was trembling with fear.

Seeing Murong Yun like this, Jin Se's expression softened slightly and said: "Let's get down to business. From the current point of view, Ye Feng from the giant spirit god clan can be regarded as a peerless genius. Such a person, I, Tianyin, I am very interested, even if it is not for you, the eldest prince, I will lobby to see if I can win over Ye Feng."

Jinse is from Tianyin Pavilion, and she has her own secret in her heart.

Although most of the people in Tianyin Pavilion are women, if they meet a peerless prodigy, men can also join.

Jinse didn't believe that with her beauty and Tianyin Pavilion's reputation, she couldn't attract a man like Ye Feng.

The genius of the Giant Spirit God clan is already qualified to interest Jinse.

"This time, Our Lady has a trace of will and spiritual will. I must draw Ye Feng over and show off in front of Our Lady."

Jinse thought secretly in his heart.

This is the consistent rule of Tianyin Pavilion, and it is also the rule spoken by Our Lady herself.

That is, if any of the disciples in Tianyin Pavilion can win over a peerless genius, they can be promoted to a high-level status in Tianyin Pavilion, and even be appreciated by the Holy Mother.

It is precisely because of this rule that Tianyin Pavilion has been able to continuously absorb fresh blood over the past three thousand years and grow to the level of this behemoth.

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Chapter 984 Jinse

When Ye Feng rejected the palace maid in red and returned to the Ninth Prince's residence.

He saw an extremely perfect and graceful figure of a woman standing at the door of his room.

Ye Feng's eyes moved, and he found that he could not see through the cultivation aura of this purple-clothed woman.

Moreover, I have to say that this woman in purple looks very ethereal and mysterious. She has a beautiful face, fair and crystal clear skin, and is almost impossible to pick.

"Ye Feng?"

Seeing Ye Feng coming over, the beautiful woman in purple showed a moving smile and asked.

Between her frown and her smile, she was breathtakingly beautiful.

This is not an art of enchantment, but real beauty.

Ye Feng was a little confused and asked: "Who is your Excellency?" ??

"My name is Jinse."

The woman in purple spoke up, with a hint of smile in her tone, and said: "I have been paying attention to you, Mr. Ye Feng, for a long time. I am very interested in Mr. Ye Feng's peerless talent."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "It seems that Miss Jinse is a lobbyist under the First Prince. She wants me to join the First Prince's staff?"

Jinse's eyes were slightly startled and he said, "How does Mr. Ye Feng know that I am a member of the eldest prince's lineage?"

Ye Feng shrugged and said: "I just rejected the eldest prince's invitation outside the palace hall. Now when I came back, I met Miss Jinse. You are waiting for me. After a little thought, I knew that she must be the eldest prince's subordinate." "

Jinse shook his head and said with a slight smile: "Although I am from the eldest prince's lineage, I am not his subordinate. I only have a cooperative relationship with the eldest prince. This time I came to see Mr. Ye Feng for no reason. To draw you Ye Feng into the service of the eldest prince, I am just very interested in you."

Ye Feng's eyes were surprised, and then he asked: "Oh? I wonder what interest Miss Jinse has in me?"

Jinse's beautiful eyes flashed and she said, "I wonder if Young Master Ye Feng has ever heard of Tianyin Pavilion?"

"Tianyin Pavilion?"

Ye Feng shook his head and said: "I haven't heard of it. Maybe it's because I have been practicing in seclusion and not paying attention to worldly affairs, so I have relatively little knowledge."

Jinse didn't care and said: "Tianyin Pavilion is a very huge hidden force in the entire spiritual world, including Tiannan Continent and other small worlds affiliated with the spiritual world. Although it cannot compete with the human race in the spiritual world, Compared with the unified Tongtian Divine Dynasty of the Nineteen Prefectures, the imperial court of the Tongtian Divine Dynasty did not dare to openly deal with our Tianyin Pavilion because it involved too much. It is our supreme Holy Mother who has spent three thousand years to build a huge force. "

Ye Feng's eyes flickered and said: "So powerful? Then what does Miss Jinse mean when she tells me this?"

Jinse stared at Ye Feng with a very serious expression and said, "I would like to invite you, Mr. Ye Feng, to join our Tianyin Pavilion."

Ye Feng was silent for a moment, and then said: "I refuse. First of all, I don't know much about Tianyin Pavilion. Secondly, I am a member of the Giant Spirit God clan."

Jin Se did not get angry, but smiled and said: "Master Ye Feng will definitely know the power of Tianyin Pavilion in the future. Now you may have just come out of the hidden ancient clan, so you don't know very well. As for you, you are from the Giant Spirit God clan. Clan members, there is no problem. We, the external members of Tianyin Pavilion, do not need to be very loyal to Tianyin Pavilion. Moreover, Tianyin Pavilion will not ask you to leave your family. What should you do? What are you doing? Tianyin Pavilion only needs you to complete some tasks and will give you huge rewards and benefits."

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said: "It's similar to a killer organization?"

Jin Se smiled sweetly and said: "If Mr. Ye Feng

If you must understand it this way, it is correct, but we are not employed by others. The entire Tianyin Pavilion only obeys the will of the supreme Holy Mother. "

Ye Feng smiled and said, "I know, but I'm really busy right now. I'm afraid I won't be able to agree to Miss Jinse's request."

Jin Se said: "In any case, let me tell you first, Mr. Ye Feng. If Mr. Ye Feng is willing to join, I will be Mr. Ye Feng's most loyal partner."

With that said, Jinse walked up to Ye Feng. With her perfect face and devilish figure, she approached Ye Feng. Her beautiful eyes were flowing, seemingly lazy and charming, and she said: "I really love Ye Feng." Mr. Feng, you are very interested, and I also hope to become a very close partner with Mr. Ye Feng..."

After saying that, without waiting for Ye Feng to say anything more, Jin Se's figure flashed and walked towards the courtyard, saying: "Anyway, Young Master Ye Feng will stay in the Shengtian Dynasty for a while. When we meet next time, I hope Mr. Ye Feng can change his mind, let's take our time, don't be in a hurry."

After Jin Se's words fell, the perfect figure also disappeared into the distance.

Ye Feng shook his head and smiled. This Jinse was very mysterious and beautiful.

But Ye Feng is not very interested in any beauties or Tianyin Pavilion now.

What Ye Feng is most interested in right now is the Golden Dragon of Luck that will be unveiled during the upcoming ceremony.

What's more, he is not a member of the Giant Spirit God clan, but a disciple of the Sword God Tiangong, the largest sect in the Snow State in the spiritual world.

"Ye Feng, I'm back."

At this time, Gu Qinlan walked in from outside the house.

She looked in a certain direction and said, "Ye Feng, who was the beauty who went out just now?"

Ye Feng smiled and said: "A woman named Jinse, who is a subordinate of the eldest prince, is talking nonsense to me.

It was to win me over to the eldest prince, but I didn't agree. "

Gu Qinlan nodded and said: "You have taken action several times and helped the Ninth Prince awaken the bloodline of the Giant Spirit God. Now you have successfully attracted the attention of many people. The princes have seen your powerful combat power and are still... With the fictitious identity of the giant spirit gods, they must be trying to win over you. This time the eldest prince is using a honey trap, right? "

Ye Feng smiled sweetly and said, "That brocade is indeed quite beautiful."

Gu Qinlan stared at Ye Feng and said with a smile: "She is the most beautiful woman in the Shengtian Dynasty. When I was wooing the powerful ministers outside, I heard several people talking about it, saying that Jinse's identity is very mysterious. Even the eldest prince is right. It's polite."

Ye Feng looked surprised and said: "It seems that I made a mistake. I thought she was just pretending to be mysterious in order to win me over and become the eldest prince's subordinate."

Gu Qinlan nodded and said: "Although we have helped the Ninth Prince build his reputation, we should be careful during this period. It is estimated that many other princes will definitely deal with you secretly when they see you not yielding."

Hearing this, Ye Feng's eyes were filled with strong confidence and he said: "Let them deal with it secretly. Come one and I will kill one. Come two and I will kill both."

Gu Qinlan said with a smile: "That's right. Now that your cultivation level has once again broken through, it is estimated that in this palace, there are few people among the younger generation and even among the older generation who can be your opponent. Moreover, you Not only is he a spirit pattern master, but he is also a soul master. He has countless methods, and it is really difficult to harm you. "

While the two were talking, Murong Shi, the Ninth Prince from outside the house, ran back excitedly and said to the two of them: "I have obtained the inheritance of our royal family!"

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Chapter 985 Things are different and people are different

Seeing the excited look of Ninth Prince Murong Shi, Ye Feng immediately became interested.

After all, the Shengtian Dynasty was the most prosperous dynasty in the Tiannan Continent, and its strength and foundation were not bad.

The inheritance of the royal family of the Shengtian Dynasty is probably pretty good.

So at this time Ye Feng quickly asked: "What inheritance, show me quickly."

Murong Shi was hypnotized and was Ye Feng's ideological slave. Naturally, he dedicated himself wholeheartedly to Ye Feng.

At this time, Murong Shi nodded immediately, pointed directly at the center of Ye Feng's eyebrows, and said: "Master Ye Feng, this set of inheritance is called the 'Ten Thousand Dragons Holy Technique', and it is a set of fifth-grade true saints. Once practiced, the powerful inherited skills can absorb the energy of the dragon veins between heaven and earth, and continuously strengthen the

dragon energy in the body, thus achieving the same immortality and great luck as the dragon veins of heaven and earth. "

At this time, Ye Feng felt the true meaning of inheritance, and immediately felt that his soul had entered a mysterious space.

Just like the last time Ye Feng received the divine tomb magic from an evil demon's natal demon bone, at this moment, his soul thoughts came to a vast land.

He saw a person walking on the boundless land. With a big hand, he grabbed out the dragon's energy buried deep in the ground, and then swallowed the golden dragon's energy. Absorb the dragon energy of heaven and earth and strengthen yourself.

"With this inheritance, why is it that one of the ten most protective families of our Creation God Dynasty is very similar!"

Ye Feng's eyes were suddenly startled.

There was a huge wave in his heart.

Three thousand years ago, Ye Feng was still a weak crown prince of the God of Creation.

Back then, Ye Feng still remembered that his father, Emperor Ye Qing, had brought a strange middle-aged man to treat him.

It is said that it is curing a disease, but in fact it is to try every means to prolong the life of this body cursed by God.

Ye Feng still remembered that the big man brought by his father was said to be the head of one of the ten most protective families of the Fortune God Dynasty, and he had extremely terrifying cultivation.

The head of the family at that time grabbed the golden dragon energy buried deep in the ground from the vast land, and then injected the golden dragon energy into Ye Feng's sick body at that time to help Ye Feng fight against the enemy.

Cang curses, prolongs life span.

At this time, the Ninth Prince Murong Shi suddenly moved his fingers and asked: "Master Ye Feng, have you sensed this Ten Thousand Dragons Sacred Art?"

Ye Feng nodded and said: "It's an incredible inheritance. Capturing the energy of the dragon veins buried deep in the ground to strengthen your body is tantamount to plundering the earth's creation. The person who created this set of inheritance is definitely a person." He must be a man of extraordinary talent and beauty."

Murong Shi nodded and said: "The ancestor of our royal family said that this inheritance was found by our family from an ancient broken ruins thousands of years ago. Also found at the same time was an ancient Taoist artifact that surpassed the magic weapon. It seems that It's a bow."

"A bow?"

Ye Feng's eyes were suddenly startled.

He remembered that the big man his father had found who knew how to capture the earth's dragon energy was carrying a big bow.

Ye Feng quickly stared at Murong Shi in front of him and said, "Is that bow red gold?"

Murong Shi's eyes moved and he said: "Master Ye Feng, how do you know? That bow is hanging in the royal ancestral hall at the deepest part of our royal family, under the care and control of our royal ancestors. When I accepted the inheritance just now, I took a peek. It is a red-gold bow, and the bow is very large, two or three meters long. It seems to be called the 'Great Sun Burning Sky Bow'. It is said that the core of a small star that can emit and heat is smelted in the bow, so it has The power of destroying the heaven and the earth. The confidence of our Holy Heaven Royal Family in this ceremony is our ancestors and this ancient bow of Taoist level. "

After listening to what Murong Shi said, Ye Feng already understood in his heart. It seemed that the ancestors of the Murong family, who had received the inheritance from some ancient broken ruins thousands of years ago, and the Great Sun Burning Sky Bow, were the same one who served for him back then. It was left behind by the family of the head of the family who treated his illness to prolong his life.

The family that the head of the family belongs to is one of the top ten protective families of the Fortune Divine Dynasty. Back then, the prime minister Gu Tongtian killed the prince and imprisoned the Divine Emperor. Next, he will definitely kill all the old tribes who are loyal to the Fortune Divine Dynasty. .

That great turmoil was very dark and cruel. Even though Ye Feng had been crushed to death by Gu Tongtian three thousand years ago when he first rebelled, he could imagine that after his death in his previous life, he would truly A bloody and brutal battle.

Crunch, crunch...

Thinking of this, Ye Feng clenched his fists, and a surge of anger and sadness surged in his heart.

Many loyal heroes of the God of Creation were eventually forgotten and buried in the history of these three thousand years, leaving only some broken traces, which were excavated by future generations, and then encountered by myself three thousand years later. Things changed for a while.

How glorious was that prosperous family that was one of the top ten protective families of the God of Creation back then?

However, now there is only one set of inheritance left, and a broken big bow, which makes people sigh.

Ye Feng felt a great sadness in his heart at this moment.

Gu Qinlan, who seemed to feel Ye Feng's emotions but didn't know what Ye Feng was thinking, came over at this time, stretched out her small jade hand, held Ye Feng's palm, and asked softly: "Ye Feng, what's wrong?"

Ye Feng shook his head, suppressed the great sadness in his eyes, and said: "It's nothing, it's just that I have heard about the deeds of the owner of the Sun Burning Sky Bow, but now I didn't expect that I could meet him."

Gu Qinlan nodded slightly and didn't ask any more questions. As smart as she was, she knew that Ye Feng was lying at this moment, but she didn't expose it.

She just held Ye Feng's hand silently, as if she wanted to convey some of her warmth and care to Ye Feng in this way.

However, the ninth prince Murong Shi did not doubt Ye Feng's words at all. He immediately said excitedly: "Master Ye Feng, you actually know the deeds of the master of the Great Sun Burning Sky Bow? Even our Murong family doesn't know about it. Next Once I have time, I will take you to see the Great Sun Burning Sky Bow. Although the big bow is a bit broken, it has a terrifying aura that can engulf the human heart and burn the sun and the moon. "

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Okay, I must see it when I have time."

Next, Ye Feng and the three of them returned to their respective rooms.

Murong Shi naturally continued to practice and worked hard to improve his cultivation.

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Ye Feng, on the other hand, thought about the short but impressive past three thousand years ago, and his heart surged violently.

In the end, he suppressed the mania in his heart, tried to calm down his mind, and began to practice the Ten Thousand Dragons Holy Art brought by Murong Shi.

The Ten Thousand Dragons Holy Technique is a fifth-grade true saint-level inheritance. It is more advanced than the third-grade true saint-level Divine Tomb Heaven Technique. It is a rare and powerful set of techniques.

Moreover, knowing that the creator of the Ten Thousand Dragons Holy Art was the inheritance of a dynasty-protecting family of the God of Creation, Ye Feng felt more intimate when he practiced it.

It seems that from this broken technique, a trace of warmth from the divine dynasty of creation can be found.

...

And in the Ninth Prince's residence, several people were practicing quietly.

In the eldest prince's royal garden, in an exquisite pavilion built next to the water, Jinse pushed open the door of his room, but his body trembled suddenly.

Sitting at the table in her room was a female figure exuding a hazy divine light.

This figure is entirely made of white divine light, but it gives the impression that it exudes real life fluctuations.

This is a life-will projection clone that can only be achieved with extremely terrifying cultivation.

"Greetings to Our Lady!"

Jinse, the most beautiful woman in the Shengtian Dynasty, did not care about elegance. At this moment, she knelt down on the ground. Her face was full of respect and fear, and she said: "This disciple doesn't know that the will and mind of the Holy Mother have already been destroyed." When I came, I didn't welcome the arrival of Our Lady, but I asked Our Lady to atone for my sins!"

The figure of the woman with white light, including her face, is extremely blurry and cannot be seen clearly at all, but it gives people a perfect and sacred feeling. That feeling is not like a mortal, but nobler than an immortal. She is a high-ranking god. exist.

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Chapter 986 Weak

The woman with white light whose face cannot be seen clearly is composed entirely of pure energy, giving people an ethereal feeling.

Just like the immortal god, he is high and full of insurmountable lofty aura.

Jinse was prostrate on the ground at this time, not even daring to raise his head. It was obvious that he had the highest respect for this supreme Holy Mother in his heart.

She just lowered her head, ready to accept the instructions from Our Lady.

The graceful woman condensed with white light now made an ethereal and fairy-like voice: "This time my spiritual incarnation comes, I can't help you, because a big shot in the Tongtian Divine Dynasty has set its sights on me, and I am here this time. His actions are very secretive. I will leave directly after completing my mission. "

Jinse lowered his head and spoke respectfully: "In everything, follow the instructions of Our Lady. There should be no problem with me being here to assist and control the eldest prince in this ceremony."

"Um."

The white-light woman responded, then moved and stepped out of the room.

"Best regards, Our Lady."

Jinse immediately spoke respectfully.

Buzz!

And at this moment, the figure of the white-light woman flashed and traveled through countless spaces in an instant.

In the blink of an eye, she arrived at the royal ancestral hall in the deepest part of the Shengtian Dynasty.

This method of crossing countless obstacles in an instant is simply appalling.

It can be seen from this that this mysterious pavilion master of Tianyin Pavilion has what kind of terrifying cultivation level?

Inside the royal ancestral hall, a skinny old man sat.

This old man was wearing a black imperial robe and a flat crown on his head. Although he looked dull, his whole body exuded an extremely powerful wave of cultivation.

This old man is the only ancestor of the royal family of the Shengtian Dynasty, and has a terrifying cultivation level in the sixth secret realm of the Void Realm.

Buzz!

At this time, the woman with white light appeared in front of the royal ancestor, with no aura fluctuation.

"Um?"

Enough

After three seconds, the ancestor of the royal family suddenly opened his eyes, and instantly saw the hazy figure condensed with white light in front of him, like a creature composed of the most sacred power in the world.

The ancestor of the royal family was suddenly horrified to the extreme and said, "Who is the senior?"

Although he did not take action, the ancestor of the royal family could feel that if the white-light woman in front of him wanted to kill him, it would be absolutely effortless.

Moreover, the ancestors of the royal family have realized that the white light figure in front of them is just the clone of the truly strong man.

A clone gave this royal ancestor the feeling of facing an ancient power.

That feeling of suffocation and insignificance made the ancestors of the royal family extremely frightened.

If this white-light woman was hostile to the Shengtian Dynasty, she might be able to wipe out the entire Shengtian Dynasty with just one finger.

The ancestor of the royal family saw at this time that the white-light woman seemed to be staring at the red-gold bow behind him.

The ancestor of the royal family tentatively said: "This big bow is called the 'Great Sun Burning Sky Bow'. It was found by the ancestor of our Murong family from an ancient ruins a thousand years ago. The ninth-grade peak Taoist weapon is second only to the immortal weapon. If you are interested, senior, you can take it at any time."

Although this ancient Taoist-level bow is the most powerful treasure of the Shengtian Dynasty, it can be said to be the most important treasure in the dynasty.

But the woman with white light in front of her gave the royal family the feeling that she was too powerful and dangerous.

If the Baiguang woman needs the Great Sun Burning Sky Bow, the ancestors of the royal family will give it away without hesitation for the sake of safety.

But the white light woman finally spoke up at this time: "After all, you Murong clan is a branch of his family. This Sun-Burning Sky Bow can only be used by the descendants of his branch, so it is not considered buried in your hands. "

The ancestor of the royal family was suddenly startled and said: "Senior! You! You know that we

Was the earliest ancestor of the Murong family a branch of that prosperous family? "

The woman with white light said with a hint of vicissitudes of life, "I once watched that prosperous family destroyed with my own eyes, and then left some branch heirs to establish the family in the past three thousand years, which continues to this day."

When the ancestor of the royal family heard these words, he was immediately shocked and said: "Senior, did you exist three thousand years ago?"

At this time, the white light woman didn't say anything more, but stretched out her hand, and suddenly a space prison appeared in her palm, like the ancestor of the royal family who was imprisoned in a void space all of a sudden, and became the size of a palm. .

The scene was very strange at this time. On the palm of the woman with white light, the ancestor of the royal family was imprisoned in the void space. The whole person became the size of a palm, which looked very magical.

You know, this ancestor of the royal family is a super master of the sixth secret realm, the Void Realm.

But in the hands of a clone of the Madonna, the master of Tianyin Pavilion, she was as weak as a child.

The ancestor of the royal family suddenly shouted in horror: "Senior, whatever you want, I will give it to you! Just don't kill me! If I die, the entire Shengtian Dynasty will collapse, and the dynasty ceremony is coming, and I need to be protected The entire Shengtian Dynasty."

The white light woman smiled softly and said: "I didn't say I wanted to kill you, I just need you to take me to a place now, or tell me the road map."

The ancestor of the royal family was stunned and said: "Where do you want to go, senior?"

The woman with white light said calmly: "Take me to the ancient ruins where your ancestor of the Murong family discovered the Great Sun Burning Sky Bow."

The ancestor of the royal family secretly said in his heart: Sure enough!

This senior with almost invincible cultivation came here for the prosperous family back then.

The ancestor of the royal family immediately spoke respectfully: "Senior, don't worry, our ancestors of the Murong family discovered the ancient ruins back then. After we searched for the treasure, I have kept it secretly sealed for these years. No one except me knows where that place is. No, but I remember it clearly

, the location of the ancient ruins has been passed down from generation to generation as a huge secret. "

The white-light woman nodded and said: "Now tell me where that place is. Don't play any tricks, otherwise I can crush you to death at any time. When I go there, I need to confirm one thing."

"good."

The ancestor of the royal family immediately nodded and respectfully reported the route to the Baiguang woman.

Buzz!

Next, after the white light woman determined the direction, she released the royal ancestor directly, then tore a space crack on the spot, stepped directly in, and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

"call!"

At this time, the ancestor of the royal family in the palace ancestral hall finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"It's too powerful. Who is this senior? She is so interested in that prosperous family. Could it be that she is a member of the glorious dynasty of creation three thousand years ago..."

The ancestor of the royal family thought to himself, and then quickly suppressed the random thoughts in his heart.

For a big shot of this level, what he has to do is too involved, and it is not something that a practitioner of the Sixth Secret Realm of Tiannan Continent can guess. It is better not to think about it so much, so as not to get into trouble.

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Chapter 987 The Second Prince

The Ninth Prince's residence is in a small mansion.

In a room, Ye Feng sat cross-legged and was practicing the Ten Thousand Dragons Sacred Art.

With the evil talent and understanding after the soul gem transformation, Ye Feng understood the Ten Thousand Dragons Sacred Technique very quickly.

Buzz!

At this time, he was running one great circle after another in his body, and his magic power was constantly rotating and rotating in his body according to the trajectory of the Ten Thousand Dragons Holy Art.

At this moment, lines of light golden dragon energy suddenly appeared on the surface of Ye Feng's body, surrounding him.

"hold head high!"

"hold head high!"

There were even dragon roars roaring around him, looking full of majesty.

Taotie Soul said in his mind at this time: "Ye Feng, your set of Ten Thousand Dragons Sacred Technique is quite good. If you succeed in practicing it, I can give you the set of golden dragon scale armor that I condensed and cast before. , when you run the Ten Thousand Dragons Sacred Art, the ancient power of the real five-clawed golden dragon in the golden dragon scale armor will be unleashed, which will be a huge blessing to your combat power."

Hearing this, Ye Feng said in his mind: "Senior Taotie is right, but practicing the Ten Thousand Dragons Holy Art at home is not very useful. The best way to grow the Ten Thousand Dragons Holy Art is to enter In the endless wilderness and vast land, you can capture the energy of the dragon veins, devour it, and smelt it into your body. Only by having the dragon veins and dragon energy in your body can the Ten Thousand Dragons Sacred Art achieve tremendous growth and transformation. "

Taotie Soul nodded and said in his mind: "If the Shengtian Dynasty succeeds in the dynasty ceremony, the golden dragon of luck condensed will also be a great supplement to the Ten Thousand Dragons Holy Art."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Indeed, so I will protect this sacred ceremony of the Shengtian Dynasty."

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly asked: "Senior Taotie, how is your research on the space gem?"

Taotie Soul smiled bitterly and said: "Even though I am one of the ten most ferocious beasts in ancient times, I know nothing about the Gods' Gemstones. Every Gods' Gemstone is a supreme treasure, which has exceeded The scope of my current understanding is so it will take a long time to study."

Ye Feng nodded and said with a smile: "Don't worry about this. I got this space gem accidentally. It is already a huge opportunity. If I want to use its terrifying and supreme energy, I don't want to ask for it for the time being. Senior Taotie, please study slowly."

Originally, the Taotie soul was imprisoned in Ye Feng's mind by the soul gem, but now, the Taotie soul is very lucky that it can stay in Ye Feng's mind.

Because being with the two legendary supreme gems of the gods can be said to be Taotie's biggest dream, something it had never dared to think about in its entire life.

Uh-huh!

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly stood up in the room and walked outside.

Squeak!

He opened the door and walked straight towards a certain direction of the palace.

Previously, Emperor Murong Yuan handed an imperial order representing His Majesty the Emperor's personal visit to Ye Feng, and asked Ye Feng to preside over the casting of the entire protective formation at the dynasty ceremony.

The direction Ye Feng was going at this time was exactly where the dynasty ceremony was going to be held, the Shengtian Square in the center of the palace where hundreds of officials met!

...

When Ye Feng arrived at Shengtian Square, he saw many formation masters setting up formations.

Ye Feng even sensed several low-level spirit pattern masters assisting in the construction of the formation.

After all, this time

The holy ceremony of the Shengtian Dynasty was really grand and very important.

The entire royal family is naturally trying its best to build the entire defensive formation to its best.

The person who is presiding over the entire ceremony formation now is a middle-aged general wearing black armor.

At this time, Ye Feng stepped forward, stared at the middle-aged general, and said, "Is this General Mo?"

The middle-aged general turned around, with a trace of doubt on his calm and confident face. He looked at the young man in black who suddenly appeared in front of him and asked, "Who is your Excellency?"

Ye Feng took out the imperial order that Emperor Murong Yuan gave him.

"It is His Majesty's personal token. Seeing the token is like seeing His Majesty in person!"

General Mo's eyes were suddenly startled, and he immediately knelt down on one knee, cupped his fists and said, "See you, sir."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "I am a member of the giant spirit god clan who assists His Highness the Ninth Prince. This time I came here with your Majesty's instructions to supervise the construction of your entire formation."

"It turns out to be Lord Ye Feng."

General Mo's eyes were suddenly startled, and he quickly said: "I have long heard of Lord Ye Feng's reputation. He is young, but he is a peerless genius. Even the old swordsman of the Champion Hou Mansion is Ye Feng." The master's one-stroke suppression is really powerful."

Ye Feng's eyes were slightly surprised and he said: "Oh? I didn't expect you to know me so well? You even know that I suppressed Jian Lao."

General Mo stood up at this time, with a hint of excitement in his eyes, and said: "Master Ye Feng's current reputation has naturally spread throughout our entire Shengtian Palace, and everyone in the world does not recognize you."

Ye Feng was still a little surprised. He didn't expect that in just a few days, he seemed to have become a celebrity in the Shengtian Imperial Palace.

"Hey, isn't this one of Lao Jiu's dogs? Why did it come here?"

Suddenly at this moment, a deeply sarcastic and malicious voice sounded not far away.

The person who said this obviously had very vicious intentions. He actually ridiculed Ye Feng as a dog following the Ninth Prince. It must be said that this person's words were very sharp and disgusting.

However, Ye Feng's eyes did not move at this time and his face was very calm. He looked not far away and found a young man wearing a long gown walking towards this side.

Next to this young man, there were several young people with very obscure and powerful aura fluctuations.

At this time, General Mo whispered in Ye Feng's ear: "Master Ye Feng, that person is the Second Prince Murong Hai. Although he has no strength, he is very powerful in strategizing and is good at winning people's hearts. His subordinates, He has a large number of very mysterious and powerful staff. The group of young people beside him are all very terrifying in cultivation. His Royal Highness the Second Prince has recruited them from nowhere in the past few months. Their inheritance and skills are all very impressive. Very strange, but very powerful."

Ye Feng nodded and looked at the second prince Murong Hai not far away, but his cultivation in the Law Realm was nothing.

But the auras of the few young men beside the second prince were unfathomable.

But Ye Feng could tell at a glance that these people were definitely not people from the ancient ruins of Tiannan. They were the top geniuses who came from the spiritual world like himself, but he didn't know whether they were from Xuezhou, Manzhou or Tiannan. A disciple of some major force in the state.

Ye Feng could clearly tell that the aura of cultivation on their bodies was the aura of life in the spiritual world.

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Chapter 988 Doubting Life

The second prince, Murong Hai, was dressed very elegantly, wearing a long gown and holding a folding fan in his hand.

But his eyes were extremely narrow, and he looked like a vicious and vicious person.

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes were cold and he said indifferently: "His Royal Highness, the Second Prince, used such vicious words to attack me when we first met. Did I offend the Second Prince?"

The second prince smiled coldly and said: "Hmph, what qualifications does a dog slave next to that good-for-nothing Ninth Brother have to question me? I can say whatever I want to say about you, because I am of the noble blood of the royal family, and you are A slave!"

"boom!"

Suddenly Ye Feng suddenly took action.

A towering star-like hand suddenly appeared and instantly pressed the second prince to the ground.

"Poof!!" .??.

The second prince, who had been so proud just now, was suddenly pressed to the ground by the heavy hands of the stars. Blood spurted out of his mouth and his internal organs were somewhat broken.

The second prince's eyes suddenly became extremely frightened and angry, and he yelled in disbelief: "You! You dog slave? How dare you attack this prince?! You are treasonous!"

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Don't mention your royal bloodline to me here. I am a member of the Giant Spirit God clan. In terms of bloodline status, I am countless times more noble than a mortal like you! In my eyes, you are a dog." slave!"

"you.....!"

The second prince Murong Hai's face turned red all of a sudden.

Because he didn't know how to refute Ye Feng.

Because what Ye Feng said is right.

The Giant Spirit God family is a family descended from the legendary gods. The blood flowing in their bodies is the inheritance of the gods. Naturally, they are more noble than the so-called royal family of the secular forces of the Shengtian Dynasty.

This time the second prince originally wanted to ridicule and

He taught Ye Feng a lesson, but he didn't expect that he himself would suffer disaster beforehand. He was slapped hard by Ye Feng and he vomited blood. He was extremely embarrassed.

In the surrounding Shengtian Square, many people in the palace who were building formations, hundreds of people, looked over one after another, with a trace of inexplicable meaning in their eyes.

These gazes made the second prince feel like a thorn in his back. He suddenly felt huge humiliation, and his eyes were filled with a kind of overwhelming anger.

The second prince immediately yelled at the people around him: "Everyone, please take action and help me teach this young man a lesson."

"Second Prince, don't worry, this boy in black is in my hands."

At this time, a young man carrying a long sword came out, staring at Ye Feng with a kind of indifference and aloofness, and said: "The aborigines of the small world, even the gods' families, are not as good as those of us who come from the spiritual world." The existence of the world."

The young man's tone contained a deep disdain for the indigenous people of the small world.

It seems that they are superior to others since they come from the spiritual land.

"Are you from the spirit world?"

At this time, General Mo, who was standing next to Ye Feng, suddenly looked shocked and said: "Your Highness, the Second Prince, these people from the big world have ulterior motives. How can you bring them into our Shengtian Dynasty? Your Majesty knows Long Yan will definitely be furious."

The second prince smiled coldly and said: "As long as I realize my own ambitions, no matter what, these masters are all recruited by me. When the time comes, they can play a huge role in the dynasty ceremony. My father will definitely do it." I'm impressed."

Ye Feng was indifferent at this time.

He smiled faintly and said: "Are these trash? Do you also want to shine in the dynasty ceremony? Second prince, I can only say that you are too naive."

"You dare to say that we are useless?"

The young geniuses next to the second prince were furious, staring at Ye Feng and shouting: "Boy, what are you talking about! Don't you want to live anymore!"

At this time, the young man who was the first to come out and carry a long knife on his back had even colder eyes and said, "Your Highness, Second Prince, can people kill people here?"

The second prince's eyes lit up and he said: "This Ye Feng is not from our Shengtian royal family at all. You can kill him at will. Yes, you kill him directly!"

"kill me?"

At this time, Ye Feng's eyes finally showed a cold look.

The young prodigy with the long sword on his back stared at Ye Feng, hooked his fingers and said, "You should take action first. I'm afraid that once I take action, you won't have any chance to take action."

Ye Feng shook his head.

The young prodigy with the long sword on his back suddenly frowned and said: "You don't want to fight with me? This is the sign of a coward. Pull out your sword quickly!"

Ye Feng smiled and said: "The reason I shake my head is not that I don't want to fight you, but that I am too lazy to deal with you one by one. You are the so-called top geniuses in the world, right? Come together, I want to fight ten of you. individual."

"What?!"

Almost as soon as Ye Feng finished speaking, the entire field fell into a dead silence.

Immediately, everyone burst into laughter.

"Shut up, everyone!"

Suddenly Ye Feng took action suddenly. He rushed to the direction of the second prince all at once, facing more than a dozen top geniuses all by himself.

"boom!"

An unparalleled terrifying momentum,

Like a violent storm, it covered several people not far away in an instant.

"This momentum? It's so scary!"

Almost at this moment, the expressions of a dozen of the top geniuses who were originally elated and even laughing suddenly changed.

The second prince yelled: "You guys take action quickly!"

"They don't dare!"

Ye Feng burst out laughing, and clapped his hands suddenly, and an overwhelming amount of power suddenly surged out, blasting away all the dozen top geniuses with "boom", "boom" and "boom".

Bang!

The second prince was once again blasted away and fell hard to the ground, where he was left to chew on the mud and was extremely embarrassed.

"This Lord Ye Feng, although he is young, is really fierce!"

At this time, General Mo admired Ye Feng so much that he fell to the ground.

One person was able to blow away a dozen of the top geniuses from the big world.

This kind of combat power is really terrifying!

"How can it be!"

The dozen or so top geniuses who fell to the ground all had expressions of deep disbelief in their eyes.

Because they are all powerful forces from the spiritual world, they must be the core beings of the major sects and major forces who can enter the ancient Tiannan ruins this time.

They have never encountered a monster like Ye Feng in the spiritual world.

"Can such a powerful genius really be born in this small world of Tiannan Continent?"

A group of top geniuses from the spiritual world are all trapped in a life of deep doubt.

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Chapter 989 Blackmail

A dozen of the top geniuses all feel that since they come from the big world, they are destined to be nobler and more powerful than anything in this small world.

But now, before they take action, they are all defeated at the hands of a young man. It is really a great shame in life.

The second prince also looked frightened at this time.

He never thought that such a powerful young man like the god of war would come from the mother clan of his good-for-nothing ninth brother.

It's so terrifying!

At this time, the second prince suddenly stared at the dozen top geniuses not far away and shouted: "Everyone, you guys, hurry up and take action together. You will definitely be able to defeat this Ye Feng. He must have just sneak attacked you to succeed." of."

After hearing the words of the second prince, the dozen or so top geniuses couldn't help but feel speechless. ??

This second prince is really out of his mind!

"Your Highness, the Second Prince, this place is too dangerous and should not be a place for us to stay."

A genius spoke up, hugged his fists towards Ye Feng, and apologized: "Brother, it's my fault, I can't see the mountain."

As soon as he finished speaking, this genius jumped up and walked towards the outside of the palace.

Another young genius looked at Ye Feng and sighed: "This brother's fighting power is really great. If there is a chance, he must come to the land of the spirit world and come to the capital of my Tianzhou. I am willing to help brother You were recommended to the imperial court of our dynasty and gained great power."

After saying that, the young prodigy left convinced.

When the second prince saw this scene, he immediately became anxious and shouted quickly: "Don't leave, all of you. If you leave, what will I do?"

"Second Prince, I'm sorry. I have been taking care of you these days, but now we have no face to stay any longer."

The remaining young top talents were all embarrassed and chose to leave at this time.

In the blink of an eye, the second prince was the only one left standing there alone in the entire field.

Ye Feng's unfriendly eyes suddenly looked towards him.

The second prince suddenly felt a chill all over his body. On his bruised and swollen face, he squeezed out a smile that was uglier than crying, and said: "Brother Ye, Brother Ye! If you have something to say, say it well. If you have something to say, say it well! Just now It's my fault, I

spoke too arrogantly. I'm born like this, and I'm a bitch-tongued. You sir, don't worry about it. I won't dare to mess with you again, and I will quit and talk to you directly. Jiu's competition, please let me go, let me go!"

At this time, General Mo stared at all this with his mouth open, and the admiration and admiration for Ye Feng in his heart was as continuous as the torrential river.

In the entire palace, the second prince, who was the most sinister and cunning, was treated so grovelingly by Ye Feng in just a short moment. He was humbled to the extreme.

At this time, General Mo finally understood something, that is, in the face of absolute power, all conspiracies and tricks seem so feeble.

Ye Feng stared at the second prince and said indifferently: "You have made such a fuss, and now you want me to let you go. Don't you think it's too cheap for you?"

The second prince immediately shouted: "I understand, understand! I understand! I will immediately send someone to deliver whatever you want, Brother Ye."

I have to say that this second prince is very smart and knows that Ye Feng wants him to pay some price.

Ye Feng said: "I think the elixirs on the seventh floor of the Shendan Pavilion are very good, but they were taken away by me and the Ninth Prince. You are the second prince and have great power. You have all the elixirs on the eighth floor of the Shendan Pavilion." Bring it to me and I'll let you go."

The last time Ye Feng swallowed more than 10,000 pills in the Shendan Pavilion, he felt that his cultivation level had been greatly improved, so he has been coveting other pills in the Shendan Pavilion.

This time, Ye Feng finally got a chance to blackmail the second prince.

After hearing Ye Feng's words, the second prince's expression suddenly changed and he said: "What? All the elixirs on the eighth floor of the Divine Pill Pavilion? Brother Ye, your request is too exaggerated. Even if I sell myself, I can't get it." All the elixirs on the eighth floor."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "Then I'll give you a discount, half, how about it? I only want half of the eighth-level elixir."

The second prince grimaced and said, "Half of it is an astronomical figure. This..."

Clang!

A cold sword was already pressed against the second prince's throat.

It was just a little short of piercing his throat in an instant.

Ye Feng held the sword, looked down at the second prince, and said: "Don't negotiate terms with me. Half of the eighth level elixirs, more than 10,000 pills, try your best to get them for me, otherwise this sword will be directly It will pierce your throat. Don't say anything. You are the second prince and I dare not kill you. I am a member of the Giant Spirit God clan, and now I am the helper of the ninth prince. Killing you is considered a fight between princes. I guess Your Majesty If you turn a blind eye, you will lose everything. Think carefully."

The second prince felt the cold tip of the sword in front of his throat, and suddenly felt extremely cold all over his body. He immediately nodded and said: "I'll go right away! I'll go and give all the ten thousand multi-elixirs on the eighth level to Brother Ye. Bring them over." ! Enjoy!"

"That's right."

Ye Feng withdrew his sword and smiled broadly at the second prince.

But in the eyes of the second prince, that smile was so terrifying that it made him tremble with fear.

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Chapter 990: Kneel down first before talking

Seeing the second prince leaving in embarrassment, General Mo, who had been standing behind Ye Feng, had eyes full of regret.

He said respectfully: "Lord Ye Feng is really awesome. I never expected that the most arrogant and arrogant second prince in our Shengtian Imperial Palace would be taught such a miserable lesson by Lord Ye Feng. Now he is simply being taught a lesson." "Be obedient."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "In the face of real power, all conspiracies and tricks are of no use. They look pale and powerless. This second prince thinks that he can do whatever he wants by gathering a group of so-called top geniuses. I can only say that he is really honest." I am too naive. I can even activate the bloodline of the Giant Spirit God in the Ninth Prince's body at will. This Second Prince looks down on me too much."

At this time, Ye Feng looked at General Mo and said, "Let's talk about the construction of the spiritual array in this square first."

General Mo nodded immediately and said: "Okay, Master Ye Feng, follow me, and I will introduce you to the various spiritual formations in the entire square one by one."

In the following time, Ye Feng followed General Mo on his rounds.

The formation masters who originally built the entire array in the square all had a hint of indifference towards Ye Feng, the young man in black.

Although Ye Feng's burst of combat power just now really shocked everyone.

But strong combat power does not mean that one has a thorough understanding of the spiritual formation.

But just after Ye Feng took out the spirit pattern pen and imprinted each formation with spirit patterns of various attributes with just a few strokes, everyone on the field was stunned.

"This Lord Ye Feng looks like he is only eighteen or nineteen years old. Even though he may have the ability to preserve his appearance, he is definitely not that old in real life. He is so knowledgeable."

"Yes, yes, this Master Ye Feng is really awesome. His cultivation level is higher than that of a group of top geniuses, and he is also a senior spiritual pattern master."

"Admire! Admire! I, Zhao Tiezhu, have never

I have never admired anyone, but for this Lord Ye Feng, I really admire him to the extreme! "

At this moment, all the formation masters in the entire square who were building the formation could not help but praise them one after another.

In response, Ye Feng just smiled and didn't say much.

In fact, my spiritual pattern is only at the third level. Not to mention the entire spiritual world, even in the Sword God's Heavenly Palace, it is not considered superb. It can only be said to be very ordinary.

But in this Shengtian Dynasty, Ye Feng's spiritual pattern method was already very powerful, which made many people marvel.

Even when Ye Feng finally left the square, many people looked at his leaving figure with awe in their eyes.

At this time, General Mo sighed: "With the help of such a peerless talent, His Highness the Ninth Prince will probably become the best candidate for the position of Crown Prince."

When the people around heard General Mo's sigh, they all nodded in agreement.

Because Ye Feng's ability is truly an all-round talent, so invincible.

At this time, Ye Feng left the square and walked directly towards the residence of the second prince.

The place where the second prince lives is a prosperous place with many pavilions.

Although it is not as grand as the royal garden where the eldest prince lives, it can still be regarded as an extremely luxurious residence in the palace.

At this time, after Ye Feng came, there were two tall guards, wearing black armor and holding war guns in their hands, who stopped Ye Feng directly.

"No idlers are allowed inside. If this little brother comes to pay homage to His Highness the Second Prince, then please

Come back, His Highness the Second Prince is very busy now. "

A tall guard spoke coldly, with an aloof tone.

Obviously being able to become the bodyguards of the second prince's residence, these warrior bodyguards are naturally very proud and proud, subconsciously feeling that they are superior to others.

Ye Feng smiled at this time and said: "My name is Ye Feng."

"Ye Feng?"

The two tall guards, who were originally aloof, trembled when they heard the name.

It turned out that the story of the second prince being taught a lesson by Ye Feng in the square had spread throughout the palace long ago due to the spread of the news by someone who was interested.

Especially everyone in the second prince's residence has been sternly told by the second prince not to mess with Ye Feng.

When you see Ye Feng, you must be respectful. If anyone dares to make Ye Feng angry, they will bear the second prince's wrath.

Obviously, the second prince, who always seemed to be sinister and cunning, was completely frightened by Ye Feng in the square. He was so scared that seeing Ye Feng was like seeing his own grandfather. I have to pretend to be a grandson.

So when Ye Feng announced himself to his family, the two tall and arrogant guards were so frightened that they knelt on the ground with a plop.

"It turns out to be Lord Ye Feng! Please forgive our blindness for not recognizing Lord Ye Feng, and please forgive us for not recognizing Lord Ye Feng!"

The two tall guards were kneeling on the ground at this time, their heads lowered, and they did not dare to look at Ye Feng at all.

Ye Feng looked at the scene in front of him and smiled in surprise. He didn't expect that he would be so famous in the palace now.

In fact, what Ye Feng didn't know was that the second prince had been severely punished in the square before, and after he came back, he had sternly instructed everyone in the entire pavilion,

You must be respectful to Ye Feng.

Anyone who dares to make Ye Feng angry will pay a huge price.

So when the two guards heard Ye Feng's name, they didn't even dare to doubt the identity of the young man in black in front of them. Regardless of whether it was true or false, they had to kneel down first.

Ye Feng looked at the two people in front of him and said, "Don't do this nonsense. Take me in to find the second prince. Has he finished what I asked him to do?"

A tall guard was shocked when he heard Ye Feng's casual voice.

The Lord Ye Feng in front of me probably dared to say something like asking the second prince to handle things.

Everyone knows that Ye Feng not only comes from a powerful mysterious family, but is also the biggest helper behind the scenes of the Ninth Prince, so he is absolutely unscrupulous now. Even if he kills the second prince, it is still considered a struggle between princes, and no one If you dare to say anything more, Your Majesty will probably turn a blind eye.

Because everyone knows now that His Majesty is selecting the final prince, and a bloody storm is inevitable. If you are weak, you will only be looked down upon by Your Majesty.

At this time, a guard stood up quickly and said: "His Royal Highness the Second Prince has already given instructions. If Master Ye Feng comes, he should rest here first. His Highness the Second Prince is already helping Master Ye Feng with the things you have arranged. From now on, The adults will go in with the little ones first, and have a drink of tea, and I will arrange the singing and dancing for Master Ye Feng."

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