

Ancient 1681

Chapter 1681 Night Watchman

The inner palace of Prince Qin's Mansion was not as magnificent as imagined.

When Ye Feng followed the guards to the inner palace.

He immediately saw a middle-aged man wearing plain white brocade clothes with a majestic face, sitting on the seat at the top of the hall, calm and dignified.

This person should be King Qin, the third son of His Majesty the current emperor.

At this time, Ye Feng also saw two very special people in the main hall.

These two people were wearing special silver armor.

This kind of silver armor is not the kind of heavy armor, but a kind of thin armor, like a thin layer of clothing, it sticks to the surface of the body and looks very neat.

Both of them wore silver cloaks and silver sabers at their waists. They were all silver from beginning to end. It was obvious at a glance that they were of extraordinary status.

"Ye Feng, you are here."

King Qin saw Ye Feng walking in and immediately smiled.

Although King Qin is a super strong man at the Da Luo realm, he doesn't have much majesty or arrogance in front of Ye Feng.

Perhaps it was the qualifications of fellow practitioner Ye Fenghunwu that the King of Qin admired very much.

Ye Feng stepped forward, cupped his fists and said, "Your Majesty, is there anything special about asking me to come so late?"

King Qin smiled and said: "You must be Ye Feng who just discovered the invasion of foreign enemies and informed me with his soul."

King Qin had an impression of Ye Feng, because Ye Feng lived in the inner palace during this period and was very close to his sixth daughter and seventh son. King Qin saw it.

Ye Feng did not hide anything at this time and said directly: "It is indeed me who informed the prince."

King Qin smiled and said: "You did a good job."

Ye Feng was a little confused at this time and couldn't help but ask: "Although the fox fairy before was very powerful, he was obviously no match for a super strong martial artist like the prince. Why didn't the prince make things difficult for the fox fairy?"

Is it because

Love beauty?

But King Qin should not be such a person.

After all, the other party is a demon and a crooked person. As a prince of the divine dynasty, it is impossible for King Qin to be deceived by a fox demon.

At this time, King Qin seemed to have expected that Ye Feng would ask this question. He couldn't help but said: "This matter involves the royal secrets of our dynasty and the battles in the court. I will not tell you Ye Feng for the time being because it is too complicated. "

When Ye Feng heard this, he immediately nodded.

Ye Feng didn't bother to know the specific reason.

It is enough to be sure that King Qin did not kill An Miaoyi because of other reasons.

Ye Feng said: "If the prince has nothing else to do, I will leave first."

After saying that, Ye Feng was ready to leave.

"Wait a moment."

Suddenly King Qin spoke up. He looked at the two strange silver-armored men beside him and said, "Ye Feng, I wonder if you have heard of the night watchman department of my dynasty?"

"The night watchman of the Divine Dynasty?"

When Ye Feng heard this, he immediately nodded and said: "I have heard and learned that the night watchmen of the Divine Dynasty are the most special department in the Imperial City of our ancient Divine Dynasty. They directly obey the orders of His Majesty the Emperor and supervise all civil and military officials. , supervises the princes and nobles, resists the invasion of foreign enemies, has great power, and is a special department that no one dares to provoke. Especially the sentence written in the book, "If the sky does not give birth to me as a night watchman, the divine dynasty will be like a long night", which is even more shocking. The junior's blood is boiling."

"good."

After Ye Feng finished speaking, one of the two silver-armored men suddenly spoke up.

There was no smile on his face, but there seemed to be a hint of expectation in his eyes. He stared at Ye Feng and said: "We have been inquiring about the invasion of monsters near the imperial city these days, but we didn't expect that we would be attacked by such a small person like you. Young Wu

The attacker has been uncovered, which is a great achievement. Therefore, my companions and I have made a temporary decision to recommend you and let our Night Watch Commander make the decision to invite you to join the Night Watch. "

King Qin smiled and said: "Ye Feng, the night watchmen are a group that even this king needs to be polite to. This is an excellent opportunity, you must seize it."

Ye Feng's eyes were a little surprised at this time.

He never thought that the most important reason why King Qin asked him to come to this hall was for the night watchman to invite him to join.

Did you take a fancy to the talent of your fellow soul martial artist? ??

After all, in the prehistoric dynasty, it was extremely rare for people to be able to practice both kinds of Tao, and they were extremely talented people.

Ye Feng stared at the two silver-armored men with a hint of expectation in his eyes.

He had carefully understood the very special department of the Divine Night Watch, which was the real department with real power.

If you can join, you will have entered the official establishment of the ancient divine dynasty, and you can accumulate meritorious deeds and continuously improve your status in the divine dynasty.

In the prehistoric dynasty, the titles were distributed as follows, from the largest to the smallest: Duke, Marquis, Uncle, Son, and Baron.

The lowest is the rank of baronet.

But even the lowest baron is very difficult to obtain.

No matter how wealthy a commoner is, he or she can use money to buy an official position in the Six Ministries, but there is no way he can use money to buy a title.

A title is something that can be passed down from generation to generation.

Even if you become the lowest baron, you are still a noble in the divine dynasty. It is completely different from the common people. Even some low-ranking officials must be polite when they meet you.

And joining the Night Watch, even if it is the official establishment of the divine dynasty, can continuously accumulate meritorious service and improve one's title.

This is indeed a great opportunity for Ye Feng, who has always wanted to clear his mother's name.

At this time, King Qin continued to speak: "Ye Feng, if you can become a night watchman, even if it is officially established by the imperial court, you can receive a monthly salary and get a manor to live in the imperial city, which can be regarded as your private A place where you can develop your own power."

At this time, King Qin spoke with a hint of inexplicable meaning in his tone.

Ye Feng immediately noticed the special meaning in King Qin's tone.

That is to let yourself leave the Prince of Qin's Mansion and set up your own business outside.

Is he afraid of my soul method?

After all, although King Qin is the strongest in martial arts, he is sometimes unable to guard against the soul path.

Letting such a soul master of unknown origin stay in the inner palace is indeed a destabilizing factor for the Prince of Qin's Palace.

It just so happened that Ye Feng himself had long wanted to go out and establish his own business and cultivate his own power in the divine dynasty. In the future, he could confront those members of the royal family who opposed his mother and his illegitimate son.

So Ye Feng immediately clasped his fists at the two silver-armored men and said, "Thanks to your love, I am willing to join the Night Watch and become a member of the Night Watch!"

When a silver-armored man heard Ye Feng's agreement, a smile suddenly appeared on his cold face. He walked up to Ye Feng, patted him on the shoulder and said, "Then we will be colleagues. Welcome to join the Night Watch." , you will definitely not regret your decision tonight. Our

commander-in-chief is the most powerful figure in the court today, less than one person and more than ten thousand people. In addition to your majesty, the Martial God of the Martial Arts Temple must be polite to our commander-in-chief of the Night Watch. Angry.”

Ye Feng couldn't help but look shocked when he heard this.

really!

There are hidden dragons and crouching tigers in the prehistoric dynasty.

I originally thought that the martial gods of the Martial Arts Temple were the ceiling of the divine dynasty's combat power.

But now it seems that it is not.

There is also an even more mysterious commander of the Night Watch!

Chapter 1682 The Queen and the Prince

Deep inside the palace, in a luxurious palace.

The queen of the current divine dynasty was standing in front of the railing, listening to the report of her subordinate who was kneeling in front of her.

The queen seemed to have noticed something at this time. She looked in a certain direction and said, "Since you are here, come out."

Buzz! ??

Outside the palace, a space fluctuated, and a beautiful and graceful woman appeared.

This woman is surprisingly An Miaoyi, the number one oiran of Tianyinfang, and also a fox fairy, one of the seven great demon fairies in the world.

An Miaoyi looked at the empress in the palace, the mother of the world, with little respect in her eyes. She just said lightly: "The plan failed."

The queen frowned and said: "You personally lead the people to attack. Can that martial artist of King Qin see through your demon soul deception?"

An Miaoyi smiled half-heartedly and said: "There is a good young human race in Prince Qin's palace, a rare soul martial fellow practitioner. He has seen through our souls and made Prince Qin alert."

"Young man? Fellow Hunwu practitioner?"

The queen immediately showed an ugly look in her eyes and said: "What is that young man's name? Soul master, he hasn't appeared for a long time. The group of warlocks from the Department of Destiny can also be regarded as half soul masters."

An Miaoyi said: "I don't know his name, but I believe that with the queen's methods, it should be very simple to investigate a young man from Prince Qin's palace."

After saying that, An Miaoyi moved and disappeared directly from the spot.

On the same spot, the queen frowned.

The failure of this plan may alert King Qin that it will be very difficult to steal the taboo item in King Qin's palace.

"hateful!"

The Queen blasted out her palm, directly shattering a rockery pool in front of her.

"Why is the queen so angry?"

Suddenly a young man came over, with a calm demeanor and wearing three

Claw dragon robe.

This person is His Royal Highness the Prince of the East Palace of the current Divine Dynasty, and is the eldest son of His Majesty the Emperor, also known as the eldest prince, Gu Hengsha.

He maintained the appearance of a young man and looked extraordinary.

At this time, he came over and looked at the broken rockery pool with some doubts in his eyes.

After all, in the eyes of the prince, his mother has always been calm and calm, planning everything, and has never been so angry.

At this time, the queen looked at the prince, with a soft look on her face, and said: "Prince, do you know, our plan this time failed."

"Failed?"

The prince naturally knew what the queen was talking about, and his eyes darkened, and then he seemed to have thought of something and said, "Did the Fox Fairy just come to report?"

The Queen snorted coldly and said: "Yes, the seven great demon immortals are all members of my Ten Thousand Demons Divine Kingdom, but they have no respect for me at all. It is really abominable. After our plan is completed, Prince you will successfully ascend the throne and become the emperor. We need to treat that An Miaoyi well!"

The prince's eyes showed a hint of greed at this time, and he said: "Fox Fairy is the most beautiful woman in the Kingdom of Ten Thousand Demons from your mother's clan. If I can ascend the throne and become emperor, I will make An Miaoyi obediently become mine." Concubine, I have been coveting her for a long time, but I never had the chance to take action."

"correct."

The prince seemed to have thought of something and said, "What is the reason for the failure of this plan?"

The queen said: "For some reason, a talented young man appeared in the Prince of Qin's palace. His origin is unknown. He is a fellow practitioner of the Soul Martial Arts. Prince, you go and check. It is best to get rid of this person secretly. Among the fellow practitioners of the Soul Martial Arts, it is

best to get rid of this person secretly." Human beings have the strong energy and blood of a martial artist, as well as a soul

The power of spying is naturally suppressive to the masters of the Ten Thousand Monsters Kingdom from my mother clan, and may have a huge impact on our overall plan. We must take precautions before they happen. "

The prince said disdainfully: "It's just a young man from Prince Qin's palace. I guess he got it wrong this time. Don't worry, mother, I will arrange for someone to investigate and get rid of that soul martial fellow practitioner."

The Queen seemed to have thought of something and said: "Fellow Soul Martial Arts practitioners, it's been a long time since there has been such a talented person. When Your Majesty suppressed the Chaos God Clan, he encountered many Soul Martial Fellow practitioners. However, the Chaos God Clan is a thing of the past. Except for the Ninth Princess, everyone else was thrown into a prison and will never see the light of day."

"Chaos God Clan?"

When the prince heard about this race, despite his status, he couldn't help but tremble, as if he was thinking of some terrible past.

But the prince immediately sneered and said: "The Chaos God Clan has indeed become a thing of the past. Even the ninth princess who was most favored by my father at the time is now imprisoned deep in the palace because he eloped with someone from a small place. We don't have any threat anymore."

At this time, the prince suddenly thought of something and said: "Having said this, I remembered that my mother, Gu Tongtian came back from that new small universe, but fell into a severe coma and seemed to have suffered huge trauma. Can he wake up and recover?" uncertain."

The queen said indifferently: "It doesn't matter whether he wakes up or not. He has no value anymore. He is a waste. Let him steal the will of the universe of the new universe, but he messed up and let the bitch Ninth Princess elope outside. That wild man merged."

The prince was a little surprised and said, "Does your father know about this?"

The Queen nodded and said, "Your Majesty already knows."

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The inner city area of the imperial city.

\u003e A huge pavilion stands on the edge.

This seemingly ordinary pavilion has the three characters "Night Watch" written on the plaque.

This is where the most special night watch department of the Divine Dynasty is located.

Ye Feng followed the two silver-armored night watchmen to the night watchman's department pavilion.

The two silver-armored night watchmen were naturally the two silver-armored men that Ye Feng saw at Prince Qin's Mansion last night.

Their level among the Night Watchmen is Silver Armor, which is considered a higher level.

The levels of the Night Watchmen, from low to high, are: bronze armor, silver armor, and gold armor.

And the most special black armor.

Currently, black armor can only be worn by the commander of the Night Watch.

The two silver-armored night watchmen who brought Ye Feng to the night watch department were named Chen Jiu and Li Si.

Although the name sounds ordinary and even a bit random, he is a genuine silver-armored night watchman. Walking in the imperial city, even high-ranking officials and various princes and nobles need to be polite to them.

This is the special feature of the Night Watch department, which oversees the world and watches over the dynasty.

It is the sharpest sword in the hands of His Majesty the Emperor today.

Therefore, the privileges of the night watchman are very great.

"Ye Feng, this is our night watchman's base camp."

At this time, Chen Jiu, one of the two silver-armored night watchmen, laughed out loud and said: "Now I will take you to the top floor of the pavilion. The commander usually works on the top floor of the pavilion. After you go up, the commander will test you personally. See Are you qualified to be a member of the Night Watch?"

Ye Feng looked at the nine-story pavilion with great momentum and couldn't help but ask in a low voice: "Two seniors, what are the general assessments for night watchmen? I want to ask first so that I can be mentally prepared."

Chapter 1683 Haunted House

Chen Jiu, the silver-armored night watchman, smiled and said: "Brother Ye Feng, we can't give you any big advice on the night watchman's assessment, because everyone's assessment is different, and it all depends on the commander himself. mood and judgment."

Li Si, another silver-armored night watchman beside him, also patted Ye Feng on the shoulder and said: "Come on, if you pass the assessment, you will be an official member of the night watch. In the future, you can continue to accumulate merits and strive for success." I've been granted an official title."

Chen Jiu and Li Si both had a pretty good attitude towards Ye Feng at this time.

The main reason is Ye Feng's rare talent as a fellow soul martial artist.

This kind of talent is really astonishing, so Chen Jiu and Li Si took the initiative to invite Ye Feng to join the Night Watch.

In addition, the commander-in-chief also gave an order. Anyone who can successfully recommend a night watchman who satisfies him can receive double the salary or other rewards.

So this time Chen Jiu and Li Si discovered Ye Feng, a good prospect, and naturally tried their best to recommend Ye Feng.

If it fails, neither of them has much to lose.

But if successful, both of them will get double their salaries next month.

Then I will have enough money to go to Tianyinfang and enjoy it.

"go in."

At this time, Chen Jiu and Li Si brought Ye Feng to the night watchman's pavilion, and then said aloud: "The Marshal is on the ninth floor. You must remain respectful. The Marshal has a weird temper and is moody. Even His Majesty today treats the Marshal very well. Very polite."

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Thank you two seniors for reminding me. I know it well."

The mysterious commander-in-chief is in charge of the entire Night Watch organization. He is a leader-level figure in the ancient dynasty, and he is naturally unparalleled in majesty.

Taking a deep breath, Ye Feng boarded the Night Watch Building and went directly to the ninth floor.

In the ninth floor room, Ye Feng immediately saw a straight figure wrapped in black armor, standing there, giving people a cold and deep feeling.

There is no doubt that this is the most mysterious commander of the Night Watch.

Because among the entire Night Watch, only the Marshal can wear this most special black armor.

Uh-huh!

At this time, the black armor turned around, and his face was also covered by a black metal mask, so he couldn't see his specific appearance clearly.

Ye Feng was stared at by Hei Jia at this time. He felt that he was being stared at by an abyss demon, and felt nervous and trembling all over his body.

Ye Feng immediately clasped his fists and said: "Ye Feng, a humble employee, pays homage to the commander-in-chief!"

The commander covered in black armor spoke out: "Very good, fellow Hunwu cultivator, there has not been anyone with such qualifications in the divine dynasty for many years."

The handsome man's voice was neither old nor majestic, but instead had a faint scholarly voice.

It can be seen from this that this mysterious Night Watch commander may have practiced literature, but now he has become the most terrifying killing machine in the divine dynasty.

Ye Feng cupped his fists and said, "Thank you so much for the compliment, Commander."

The black-armored commander nodded and said: "With your qualifications, it is enough to join the Night Watch, but you need to start from the lowest level of bronze armor, and the Night Watch has a mission, so you must join immediately without any mistakes. "

Ye Feng cupped his fists and said, "Yes!"

He was a little happy in his heart, this was the test

Nuclear, just take a casual look and then pass?

Ye Feng asked aloud: "Commander, apart from the special tasks, is there anything the night watchman usually needs to do?"

The commander spoke up: "Occasionally, you have the task of patrolling the imperial city. Most of the time, you only need to practice in the martial arts temple. As the sharpest sword in your

majesty's hand, we night watchmen should improve our own strength and contribute to the stability of the divine dynasty. The biggest task."

"Special mission, patrol mission, and then going to the martial arts temple to practice?"

When Ye Feng heard this, his eyes immediately lit up.

This job is really suitable for me.

The commander threw out a token at this time and said: "This is the Night Watch token. You can take it and ask others to register your identity at the Night Watch headquarters. Otherwise, you can You will get a residence in the imperial city, and I will ask the imperial household department to take you to choose a place to live. "

Ye Feng cupped his fists and said, "Thank you, Commander, for the reward."

The Marshal nodded slightly and said in an unwavering tone: "If you don't have anything else to do, just go out, register your identity and place of residence as soon as possible, and then follow the orders of the Night Watch Headquarters at any time."

Ye Feng said: "Yes, Marshal."

After saying that, Ye Feng turned around and left the ninth floor.

When he went downstairs, Ye Feng let out a sigh of relief.

The night watchman, known as "Black-armored Shura", seems not as scary and bad as he imagined, and he has a good attitude.

But it may also be aimed at a person with extraordinary talents like himself.

"Fellow Hunwu didn't expect to be so popular in the ancient dynasty."

Ye Feng couldn't help but murmured.

While Ye Feng was thinking secretly, the two silver-armored night watchmen, Chen Jiu and Li Si, who were waiting downstairs, couldn't wait any longer.

When they saw Ye Feng coming down from upstairs, they couldn't help but immediately stepped forward and asked, "How was it?"

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said: "Fortunately, I have fulfilled my duty. I am now an official night watchman."

At this time, Ye Feng said, raising the token in his hand to the two silver armors in front of him.

That was the Night Watch identity token given to him by the Marshal.

This token is made of bronze.

Represents the bronze-armored Night's Watch.

Although he is the lowest-level bronze-armored night watchman, as long as he is a night watchman, no matter how low the level is, he will naturally have a special identity aura when he travels in all the territories of the Divine Dynasty.

"Passed!"

The two silver-armored night watchmen were very happy.

Because they successfully recommended a night watchman, their salaries will be doubled next month.

"If you have enough money, go to Tianyinfang to listen to music and have fun."

This was the voice of the two silver-armored night watchmen, Chen Jiu and Li Si.

The next thing was simple. Ye Feng got an exclusive set of bronze armor and a sword given to him by the headquarters, both of which were forged by the alchemists in the Star Reaching Tower.

Bronze armor can withstand the damage of true god-level experts. The saber is a true god-level magic weapon. One strike of the sword can split a river.

In addition, wearing this set of bronze armor represents the status of a night watchman. In the imperial city, everyone will be polite.

After all, the special power of the night watchmen of the Divine Dynasty is no joke. They really have the right to kill first and report later. They belong directly to the emperor and are not restricted by any court agency.

In other words, the Night Watchmen do not need to obey the orders of any court agency except His Majesty the current Emperor.

It can be said that he is the unique weapon of the divine dynasty. As long as the night watchman is dispatched, even the princes and nobles must be in awe.

Ye Feng registered his identity, put on a suit of bronze armor, and hung a long willow knife on his waist. His posture was upright and majestic, and he looked very intimidating.

It was a good thing there were no women in the Night's Watch, otherwise there would have been a cheer.

"You are the newly promoted Night Watchman, Lord Ye Feng, right?"

Just when Ye Feng walked out of the gate of the Night Watch Headquarters, an old man with gray hair and embroidered clothes walked towards Ye Feng.

Ye Feng nodded and said, "Yes, I am Ye Feng."

The old man immediately smiled and said quickly, "The second child's name is Zhang Tianai. Master Ye just calls me Old Man Zhang."

Ye Feng nodded slightly and said, "Don't you know your identity yet?"

Old man Zhang immediately smiled and said: "I am from the Ministry of Revenue. I was ordered to come here to choose an independent manor for Lord Ye in this imperial city. Lord Ye is really lucky. He got a big estate at such a young age. If you are handsome, you will have a bright future by becoming a night watchman."

The old man Zhang from the household department was complimenting him while leading Ye Feng towards a certain direction in the imperial city.

Walking on the streets of the Imperial City, Ye Feng obviously noticed that the people around him, whether they were civilians or nobles, had a look of awe in their eyes when they saw him.

Obviously, the set of night watchman bronze armor Ye Feng was wearing at this time gave people an invisible sense of shock.

After all, the Night Watch had a profound influence on the entire divine dynasty.

This can be seen from the fact that King Qin, a powerful man in the Da Luo realm and a member of the royal family, was polite to the two silver-armored night watchmen.

On the way, Old Man Zhang said: "Master Ye, our household department has selected a private manor for you. You will definitely be very satisfied with it. Now we just follow the map."

When Ye Feng heard this, he didn't say anything more and just nodded.

Ye Feng didn't care where he lived. What he cared about was that as long as it was a private manor, it was relatively clean.

In the northwest area of the imperial city, far away from countless high-rise buildings, at the end of a grassy plain stands a huge private manor.

This private manor is located on the edge of an inland river, with lush vegetation in the distance. There are also houses in the manor, which can accommodate hundreds of people. It is very luxurious.

What makes Ye Feng a little strange is that such a luxurious private estate should be very popular in the imperial city, but why it is still idle now.

"What? It's actually this

A manor! "

But suddenly at this moment, the old man Zhang Hube who was leading the way looked at the map in his hand and his face turned a little pale.

He carefully checked the map in his hand and confirmed that it was the manor in front of him, and his body immediately trembled.

It seemed that there was a savage beast hiding in that luxurious manor, which frightened Old Man Zhang extremely.

Ye Feng was a little confused and asked: "Old man Zhang, what's wrong? Is there anything special about this manor?"

Old Man Zhang was so frightened that his lips turned pale and he said, "Why would the Ministry of Household Affairs arrange this haunted manor for you, Mr. Ye?"

"A haunted manor?"

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

Old man Zhang glanced at the luxurious manor in the distance in fear, and explained aloud: "Master Ye doesn't know something. This manor has an extremely beautiful scenery and is extremely luxurious. However, it is said to be very evil. As long as you live there, Anyone who enters this manor, even a powerful warrior, will die mysteriously a few days later. Therefore, this manor has been abandoned for a long time. Why would I arrange this strange manor for you, Mr. Ye?"

The look of confusion on Old Man Zhang's face didn't look like he was faking it.

Ye Feng's heart moved slightly.

This is definitely intentional.

Who can mobilize the power of the Ministry of Accounts to target me?

And since I came to this imperial city, it seems that I haven't offended anyone yet.

The first thing Ye Feng thought of was the young men from Prince Qin's Mansion, but those young men had no right to order the household department.

Apart from all the useless young men in Prince Qin's palace, the only person Ye Feng offended was An Miaoyi, the fox fairy.

However, An Miaoyi is a fox fairy and cannot be seen in the light. How can he order the household department of the imperial court?

Being able to use means in the household department, the person who wants to target him is definitely a very powerful person in the court.

Ye Feng thought about it for a while but had no idea. Then he looked at Old Man Zhang beside him and said, "I am very satisfied with this manor. Let's go in and take a look first."

"What?"

When Old Man Zhang saw that Ye Feng was so fierce and wanted to take him with him, his legs and feet immediately trembled with fear.

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At this time, deep inside the palace.

In the magnificent queen's palace.

A maid was reporting to the Queen: "Queen, the matter has been settled. We have used some tricks in the Ministry of Household Affairs to allow Ye Feng, who sabotaged the Fox Fairy's operation in Prince Qin's Mansion, to live in that haunted house. I don't think she can survive it." After all, he is just a warrior in the Great Dao Realm."

The empress of Mu Yitianxia had a cold smile on her face at this time, and said: "Well done, I didn't expect that boy to join the night watchman, so that I can't directly assassinate him in public, otherwise Heijia will definitely suspect me. But now let him live in a haunted house and die unknowingly. This is the best way. A clown who dares to sabotage the palace's plan deserves death. He was not caught in the palace and tortured. And death is already a big deal for this kid."

Seeing the Queen's anger, the maid lowered her head in fear.

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Chapter 1684 Demon

Ye Feng, who had just become a night watchman, probably never imagined that he had unknowingly offended the queen who was deep in the palace.

At this time, he was walking towards the luxurious but weird private manor with Old Man Zhang, whose legs and feet were trembling.

Old man Zhang was originally very scared, and his lips and teeth turned white from fear.

But seeing Ye Feng's fearless look in the face of danger, he thought that the young man in front of him was a powerful night watchman of the divine dynasty.

Old Man Zhang calmed down, and the fear in his heart dissipated a little.

He followed Ye Feng closely. After entering the manor, he looked around and said, "Master Ye, you must be careful. There may be unclean things in here."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "My energy and blood are like an oven, and I am like the blue sky and white sun towards ghostly things. Old man Zhang, you don't have to be so panicked."

The main reason why Ye Feng entered this so-called haunted house is that the environment here is so good. It is far away from the center of the imperial city, and the area is huge and very quiet. It is

suitable for his own residence and daily practice. He can even continue to recruit strange people in the later period. As his own subordinate.

In this imperial city, since Ye Feng has chosen to become a night watchman, accumulate merits, and take the road of becoming a marquis and becoming a general, so that he will have enough confidence in the future to rectify his mother's name in the court, he naturally has to prepare for training. Belong to your own team and power.

Therefore, Ye Feng needs a large place as his base camp.

This private manor, which is like a paradise, is a very good place.

As for what is haunted or not, it is indeed scary to ordinary people.

But for Ye Feng, who has experienced countless strong winds and waves, there is nothing to be afraid of.

It's all just trivial.

Ye Feng walked into this huge private manor and saw at first sight a deep ancient well in the center of the manor.

This deep ancient well exudes a gloomy aura that chills Ye Feng's soul.

"It seems that the source of this haunted house is this ancient well."

Ye Feng murmured, looked at Old Man Zhang beside him, and said, "I chose this private manor. You can leave now and go to the Ministry of Household Affairs to help me register the ownership of this manor."

When old man Zhang heard that Ye Feng asked him to leave, he immediately felt like he had received an amnesty and was as happy as a child in his sixties or seventies.

He ran frantically towards the outside of the private manor, shouting as he ran: "Don't worry, Mr. Ye, I will help you register with the Ministry of Household Affairs. I will come to visit Mr. Ye again in a few days."

When the voice fell, Old Man Zhang had disappeared in the distance.

Ye Feng was alone at this time and walked to the dry well.

"Buzz!"

He exuded soul power and looked under the dry well.

But apart from feeling some cold air, nothing else was discovered.

"Huh? Could it be that the strange events in this haunted house are not caused by this dry well?"

Ye Feng was a little confused at this time.

So he chose a very simple method.

That is to live directly in this private manor and then quietly wait for the crisis to arrive.

"Yes, that's it."

Ye Feng then bought a large portion of food and drinks from Tianxiang Tower in the Imperial City and brought them back to his private manor.

At night, Ye Feng sat alone in the main hall in the middle of the manor, eating meat and drinking wine while waiting.

He was wearing a night watchman's bronze armor, with a long willow knife stuck on the ground next to him, and a steel helmet and cloak on his head. He looked like he had the aura of iron-blooded killing.

The woman in red who was originally screaming out loud was really screaming out loud at this moment.

After her whole body was touched by Ye Feng's blood, she immediately started to burn.

This is the power of a warrior's energy and blood!

Moreover, you must know that Ye Feng is a body of chaos, with a body like a real dragon and blood like a vast ocean. Such ghosts and ghosts cannot get close to Ye Feng's body at all.

The woman in red immediately howled miserably and quickly knelt in front of Ye Feng, begging for mercy: "Sir, please forgive me! My lord, please forgive me!"

Ye Feng's eyes flashed, and the surging blood on his body dispersed, and he asked: "Who are you?"

The woman in red clothes floated in the air and said with lingering fear: "I don't remember who I am. I only know that after I was killed, I was thrown into the dry well. However, a trace of my soul is still alive." Come down and become a monster under the constant nourishment of the Yin Qi in the ground."

"Monster?"

Ye Feng's eyes moved. This was the first time he heard such a title.

Monsters should be existences between souls and monsters.

In other words, the woman in red in front of her should have been a demon during her lifetime, and eventually became a ghost, but she did not lose her demonic nature and became a special kind of demon.

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Then I will call you monster from now on. I won't kill you. Killing you and swallowing the little soul power will not be of much use. It just so happens that this big manor is my private manor. It is empty." "I need someone to give me a big gift. From now on, if you stay here, you can guard the village for me. I'll leave the cleaning to you."

When Yao Mei heard that Ye Feng spared her, she immediately said happily: "This slave will serve you well and clean the manor."

For a creature like Yao Mei who can cast spells, cleaning and guarding the manor is quite simple.

Ye Feng said: "The dry well outside is going to be buried. It is facing the central hall. It looks a bit unlucky."

The demon immediately panicked and said, "My lord, I don't want it. The reason why I can live so long is because of the yin energy in the dry well."

Ye Feng thought for a while and said: "I know a warlock from the Tianming Department. She still owes me a favor. I will go find her tomorrow to build you a Yin Qi magic circle. By then, you will not only be able to survive, but you will also be able to rely on magic. The array improves cultivation."

Hearing this, the demon immediately said happily: "The warlocks from the Tianming Department are all mysterious and unpredictable existences. Can you please invite the warlocks from the Tianming Department?"

Ye Feng snorted coldly and said, "Don't ask any more about this. As the night watchman of the Divine Dynasty, I can naturally invite you."

"Night watchman?"

At this time, the demon finally noticed that the special bronze armor Ye Feng was wearing was indeed a night watchman. She immediately said excitedly: "It turns out he is the most mysterious night watchman in the gods! Then I will follow you, your future will be bright. "

Ye Feng nodded slightly in response to the demon's flattery and said, "Work well for me, and you will naturally have a share of my glory in the future. I am in this large manor to prepare to develop my own power." , you are a demon, you will be of many uses to me in the future, you can do things that many people cannot do on the surface. "

The demon immediately bowed and said respectfully: "Slave, thank you for your trust and attention!"

Ye Feng waved

He held up his hand and said: "Pack up the leftovers I ate, and then fill up the dry well outside. This big manor hasn't been cleaned for a long time. Anyway, for you monsters, there is no sleep and rest. You can do everything tonight." Just do all this work."

The demon immediately bowed and said: "Yes, sir! This slave will definitely satisfy you."

With that said, the demon stretched out her jade-like hand and began to clean up the leftovers left by Ye Feng on the table.

Ye Feng naturally returned to the side room on the side of the main hall and lay down to rest.

Ye Feng has not had a good sleep since he came to the Ancient God Dynasty.

Now that he has moved to this large manor, there are no other people to disturb him. Ye Feng is naturally very satisfied and enjoys the peace and comfort.

"Who is setting me up secretly? I will find out slowly in the future..."

Ye Feng murmured and fell into sleep.

Today he had a good harvest. Not only did he get such a luxurious manor, he also got free labor from the demon.

...

Early the next morning, Ye Feng got up early.

Squeak!

The door opened.

The demon actually came in with a plate of hot soy milk and breakfast.

Ye Feng was a little surprised and said: "With your charming body, you can still go to the Imperial City Street to buy breakfast?"

Youmei smiled and said: "Sir, I am Youmei. I can be in the state of soul and body."

"good."

Ye Feng nodded and started eating breakfast.

It feels good to be taken care of.

After breakfast, Ye Feng walked out of the house.

He saw that the dry well outside had indeed been filled in and was no longer visible.

Moreover, the entire large manor has been tidied up and looks brand new, making people feel relaxed and happy.

Obviously, Yao Mei didn't sleep at all last night.

However, she does not need sleep or food, she only needs the nourishment of the yin energy between heaven and earth.

Ye Feng nodded with satisfaction and said, "Well done, thank you for your hard work."

The demon beside him bowed and said, "This is what a slave should do."

After finishing speaking, the demon stared at Ye Feng with a pair of moving eyes, seemingly hesitant to speak.

Ye Feng said with a smile: "I promised you yesterday that I would help you find a warlock to seal the Yin Qi spell formation, and I have not forgotten it."

Hearing this, Yao Mei immediately nodded happily.

Ye Feng put on the Night Watch uniform and prepared to go to the Night Watch headquarters to report, and then went to the Tianming Department to find the woman who owed him a favor last time, who seemed to be named Liu Yemei.

"Bang!"

But suddenly at this moment, a familiar old figure was thrown in.

It turned out to be Old Man Zhang from yesterday, who was beaten until his nose was bruised and his face was swollen, and he was thrown into the manor, howling in pain.

"this....."

Ye Feng's eyes showed surprise.

And the next moment.

Two figures, a man and a woman, walked outside the manor.

Astonishingly, they were the seventh young master Gu Jianan and the sixth young lady Gu Bingling from the Qin Palace.

Gu Jian'an said to Ye Feng from a distance: "Brother Ye, are you okay? This old man Zhang actually dared to bring you into this dangerous house. He obviously wanted to harm you. I took him out of the household department and gave him You take it out!"

In the manor, when the demon saw an outsider coming, he immediately turned into a soul state and disappeared into the darkness of the manor.

Ye Feng stepped forward and looked at Old Man Zhang who was beaten with a bruised nose and face on the ground. He couldn't help but smile bitterly and said: "Brother Jian'an, this has nothing to do with Old Man Zhang. It's because other people are secretly plotting against me through the Ministry of Household Affairs. It's just that I haven't found out who it is yet."

Gu Bingling held an ancient sword and glanced at his seventh brother beside him. He looked at Ye Feng and said, "I just said, "How could a man like Old Man Zhang have the courage to harm you, Ye Feng? But Gu Jian'an I don't believe it, so I have to vent my anger on you."

Old man Zhang is here

He was helped up by Ye Feng and complained: "Master Ye, I really have no intention of harming you. The seventh young master of Prince Qin's house was too harsh and almost broke my old bones."

Gu Jian'an did not give in at all. He stared at Old Man Zhang and snorted coldly: "This time, you are wise and did not frame my Brother Ye."

"Then I'll take my leave first!"

Old man Zhang ran away immediately.

At this time, Gu Bingling frowned and said to Ye Feng: "Ye Feng, since you know that this is a haunted house and everyone who lives in it will die mysteriously, why do you still choose to live here?"

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said, "Miss Sixth, are you concerned about me?"

Gu Bingling curled her lips and said, "No, I'm just curious."

Ye Feng said: "I have solved the hidden dangers in this manor, and it will be safe here from now on."

"real?"

Gu Jian'an was very surprised, and then said with great joy: "This manor is the best large manor in the imperial city. It is extremely luxurious. It is said that it was once a reward place for a prince. However, because of an accident, the prince After the whole family was raided and executed, the manor fell into disuse, and there have been strange deaths recently, so the place has gradually become deserted. "

At this time, Gu Jian'an said, quite excitedly: "Since it is safe here now, I will definitely come to Brother Ye more often in the future. In the imperial city where the clouds are broken, this place is really a paradise. Lining the river, full of green trees and endless green grassland, it is really peaceful and enjoyable. "

Ye Feng smiled and said, "Okay, Brother Jian'an can come anytime if you have time."

Gu Bingling stared at the Night Watch bronze armor on Ye Feng's body, quite surprised, and said: "I didn't expect you to really be able to join the Night Watch. None of the five men in our Qin Palace are qualified to join the Night Watch. They are all a group of people." waste."

When Gu Jian'an heard this, the smile on his face stiffened, he scratched his head and said, "Sixth Sister, I was just a little bit close to joining the Night Watch."

Seeing the performance of the two people, Ye Feng couldn't help but sigh. The Night Watchmen of the Divine Dynasty are indeed very popular. Many princes and princes are rushing to join the Night Watch.

But if you want to become a night watchman, even the lowest level bronze armor must be personally selected and recognized by the commander.

Therefore, among the night watchmen of the Divine Dynasty, they are all the best among the best. Even the lowest bronze-armored night watchmen can be said to be the best among the best.

It is precisely because of such strict requirements that the night watchmen of the Divine Dynasty are so famous that they can intimidate countless young people.

"This manor is really big."

At this time, Gu Jian'an was walking around the entire private estate in the distance, and sighed: "If we could invite Miss An Miaoyi from Tianyinfang here, instead of playing the piano and chanting

poems and enjoying the beautiful scenery together, it would be a wonderful experience in life. What a joy."

Ignoring Gu Jian'an's reverie in the distance.

At the gate of the manor, Gu Bingling walked up to Ye Feng, got closer, and whispered: "Tonight is half a month again. Remember to go to the dilapidated gym with me. That saint, the old master, seems to have something special." Let me tell you something, I received a letter from a bunny girl this morning."

Hearing this, Ye Feng nodded slightly and said, "Okay, I will arrive on time."

Regarding that saintly old master, Ye Feng always felt that the old man had some other purposes.

However, Ye Feng did get a lot of wool from this sage old master and got a lot of benefits.

Whether it's soul or qi and blood, with the nourishment of Haoran's righteousness, he has become much stronger.

So for now, Ye Feng still knows how to hug the sage old master's lap.

Moreover, Ye Feng regarded the dilapidated gymnasium as a secret escape place for him outside the wilderness.

If you encounter an unstoppable enemy in this ever-changing imperial city, you can escape to a dilapidated gym, which is your own escape route.

After all, Ye Feng knew very well that the sage old master on the stone statue in the dilapidated gymnasium, even if there was only a trace of the saint's will left, was definitely an earth-shattering and powerful figure.

Chapter 1685 Da Si Ming

After Gu Jianan and Gu Binling visited Ye Feng's entire private estate, they were very envious.

Especially Gu Jian'an, the seventh young master of Prince Qin's palace, couldn't help but sigh: "I originally thought that I could run into this court with Brother Ye, but I didn't expect that Brother Ye

would go behind my back and secretly become the night watchman of the Divine Dynasty. From now on, I can Accumulate meritorious deeds and continue to be granted titles and titles.”

Gu Bingling said from the side: "Even if Ye Feng doesn't get the title, he can already get along well in the imperial city by virtue of his status as a night watchman."

When Ye Feng heard what the two said, he couldn't help but smiled bitterly and shook his head, saying: "My so-called achievements now are still too early."

Gu Jian'an patted Ye Feng's shoulder and said: "I heard that recently there has been trouble caused by demons in the ruins of the ancient continent. When the time comes, we will form a team to exterminate the demons and accumulate merits."

Ye Feng nodded and said, "Okay, let's go together when we have time."

Gu Bingling suddenly spoke out at this time: "Ye Feng, have you offended some big shot in the court, otherwise you wouldn't have been assigned to this haunted house for no reason, although you have solved it now question, but through this incident, I think you should be wary."

Ye Feng glanced at Gu Bingling with admiration and said, "Sixth Miss, you are indeed talented and intelligent. Yes, I have also considered this, but I can't figure out who in the court I have offended."

Hearing this, Gu Jian'an was also confused and said: "Brother Ye comes from the barbarian wilderness and has a clean background. He has never been in contact with anyone in the court. Why is he being targeted like this?"

Gu Bingling stared at Ye Feng and said: "It may be related to the last time Ye Feng you stopped the demon from invading the Qin Prince's Mansion. That demon can run wild in the imperial city and appear in the Qin Prince's Mansion easily. There must be a big shot in the court behind it." Support, otherwise it would be impossible to hide it from the supervision of the Imperial City guards."

When Ye Feng was reminded by Gu Bingling, his heart immediately moved and he said: "I will be alert anyway."

Gu Bingling nodded and said: "Ye Feng, you are now a night watchman of the Divine Dynasty. You are no longer an ordinary civilian. Even if someone wants to target you, they cannot blatantly do anything to you. The laws of the Divine Dynasty are strict, even if As a member of the royal family,

you cannot break the law casually, because you are a night watchman and have a special status. With such a night watchman status, you have an invisible halo of protection in the imperial city. "

Ye Feng smiled and said: "That's right, so I'm not that afraid. Moreover, I will also investigate secretly. Now that I am a night watchman, it will be much more convenient to investigate such things."

Gu Bingling nodded and said: "If you can find out the person behind the Fox Fairy who dares to collude with demons in the imperial city and steal the royal secret treasure, it will be a huge credit."

Ye Feng said: "I will work hard. For the sake of my safety, I will also work hard to find out the person behind the scenes."

Having said this, Ye Feng looked at the sky and said, "I have to report to the Night Watch headquarters as soon as possible. Besides, I have other things to do."

Gu Bingling glanced at Ye Feng meaningfully and said, "Now that I am a busy man, I have no time to learn martial arts with me."

Ye Feng laughed and said: "When I have time, I will definitely go to the Prince of Qin's Mansion to see Miss Six to learn from each other. By the way, Miss Six can come and stay with me for a while. As long as I have time, I can accompany Miss Six to learn martial arts at any time. study."

"Yeah!"

Gu Jianan immediately agreed on behalf of his sister.

"I'm not coming to live with you."

Gu Bingling saw Ye Feng's eyes and seemed to have thought of something. His face was so rare.

The egg turned slightly red, then he snorted coldly and walked away.

"Brother Ye, I will come to your place to play when I have time."

After Gu Jianan said this, he quickly followed his sister.

At this time, Ye Feng separated from the two of them and walked towards the Night Watch headquarters in the imperial city.

Now Ye Feng is officially established in the night watch department. Although the night watch is relatively loose and not too restrictive, he needs to report to the headquarters every few days, otherwise his salary will be deducted.

The salary of the ancient divine dynasty is very generous, especially the special court department of the night watchman, which is even more powerful. Ye Feng is now the lowest bronze armored night watchman, and he can also receive 100,000 divine crystals every month. It can be said that Extremely high.

It is said that the monthly salary of the Silver Armored Night Watchman is 300,000 divine crystals.

And the top golden-armored night watchmen, powerful warriors like that, can definitely make millions a month!

However, I heard that the Marshal himself never received any salary from the court. He was an upright official among upright officials and made selfless contributions to the court.

Therefore, although the court of the Divine Dynasty is a big whirlpool with countless villains plotting secretly, none of them can plot against the commander of the Night Watch. He is almost invulnerable.

After Ye Feng reported to the Night Watch headquarters, he faxed the majestic bronze armor, held a long knife in his hand, and wore a copper helmet and cloak, and walked towards the other end of the imperial city.

That's where the Tianming Division is located.

In order to grow the free labor force of Youmei, it can better serve itself.

Ye Feng decided to go to the Tianming Division to find Liu Yemei, the Tianming Division warlock who owed him a favor before, and asked her to find a way for him to see if he could build a Yin Qi magic array so that the demon could have his own home.

In this case, you can take care of your own manor, guard the gate, and serve your maids, and you can take care of it all by yourself.

After all, monsters don't need sleep or days off, they just need a nest of their own.

Ye Feng soon came to the Tianming Division. It was a huge castle with a Western architectural style, which was different from other standard pavilions and halls in the Divine Dynasty.

The people in the Tianming Department basically all wear blue mage robes, and they look very sacred and noble, and they are different from others.

When Ye Feng came, two warlocks at the door of the Tianming Department immediately stretched out their hands to stop him, saying: "In the land of the Tianming Department, no one can enter, not even the night watchman."

It has to be said that the people in the Tianming Division maintain their noble status, because they are indeed the most special and mysterious group of people in the divine dynasty. Even the night watchmen, they don't pay much attention to them.

"I....."

Ye Feng was about to say something.

"It's you! Handsome little brother!"

Suddenly at this moment, a voice sounded from behind.

She was a mature and graceful woman, exactly the fateful warlock who owed Ye Feng a favor, Liu Yemei.

Liu Yemei was currently wearing a white mage robe, a crescent crown on her head, and a blue gem hanging on her forehead. Her makeup looked very different, but it gave people a noble feeling.

Ye Feng immediately smiled and said: "It's true.

What a coincidence. This time I came to Tianming Division just to find you. "

Liu Yemei immediately said with a smile: "Let's go in and talk."

"Senior Sister Liu!"

"Senior Sister Liu!"

The two people from the Tianming Department who were guarding the gate immediately clasped their fists and shouted, with expressions of great respect for this woman.

Obviously, Liu Yemei's status in the Tianming Division is very unusual.

No wonder Liu Yemei had said before that he still had some small power in Tianming Division.

Ye Feng followed Liu Yemei into the Tianming Division. The huge castle had more than a dozen floors, towering above the ground and even connected to the clouds. It looked like a dream.

As Ye Feng walked in the Tianming Division, he felt that his soul was bathing in the hot springs, which was warm.

It seems that this Tianming Department is indeed very extraordinary. It is a mysterious organization that can guide the future direction and destiny of the ancient gods.

It is said that the great commander of the Tianming Department can spy on the fate of heaven, which is very miraculous.

"I feel the aura of the Great Destiny Technique in this Tian Ming Division. Perhaps the so-called Great Division Ming is the inheritor of the Great Destiny Technique. Otherwise, it would be impossible to spy on the way of heaven and guide luck and destiny."

Xiaoyao's voice sounded in Ye Feng's mind at this time.

Ye Feng nodded slightly and communicated in his heart: "The feeling given to me by the Tianming Division is also mysterious and profound. I have met a Tiandao Sect disciple who practices the Great Destiny Technique before, and the Tiandao Sect seems to be very They are hostile to my great power technique. Maybe my great power technique is the only one that can resist the incomprehensible first technique of the three thousand avenues of the world, the great destiny technique."

With this thought, Ye Feng tried his best to restrain his aura, so as not to be targeted by the super strong man in the Destiny Division.

At this time, Liu Yemei had already brought Ye Feng to a pavilion in Tianming Division.

This pavilion turned out to be a pavilion in the air, floating high in the sky, surrounded by clouds and mist. It could overlook the entire imperial city, which was very good.

Liu Yemei stared at Ye Feng with a pair of mature and beautiful eyes at this time, smiled brightly, and said: "I didn't expect that I haven't seen you for a few days. Young Master Ye, you have gone from being a staff member of the heir of Prince Qin's house to a frightening night watchman of the divine dynasty. "

Ye Feng put the saber on the table in front of him, shook his head and said: "It's just the lowest level of bronze armor, not much of an achievement. I'm here mainly to ask you for a small favor."

Liu Yemei took a sip of the tea in her hand and said with some surprise: "You are a fellow soul martial artist. In terms of martial arts, I am no match for you. In terms of soul power, I am not as strong as you. Is there anything I can help you with?"

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said: "Although my soul power is stronger than yours, in terms of magic methods, I am indeed far inferior to you, a professional warlock from the Tianming Department. To be honest with Miss Liu, after I recently became a night watchman, I have never The Hubu got a private manor, located in the east manor outside the imperial city. "

"Chengdong Manor?"

Liu Yemei suddenly looked surprised and said: "I seem to have heard from my colleagues during chatting that the manor in the east of the city is very luxurious, but it is said that some bizarre deaths often occur, and it is listed as the six largest in the imperial city. It's an unknown place, where you actually live."

Ye Feng smiled and said: "I have solved the strange incident. In fact, a demon was born in a dry well, so it happened."

That kind of bizarre death happened, but now that monster has been cured by me and has become my servant. "

"Monster?"

Liu Yemei nodded and said: "No wonder, someone invited our warlocks from the Destiny Department to do it before, but they didn't have time. It turned out that there was a ghost living there. That is indeed no match for you, Young Master Ye."

Ye Feng said: "I filled that dry well, and actually the Yin Qi in it has almost been absorbed, so in order to raise that monster, I need to ask Miss Liu to come with me."

Hearing this, Liu Yimeai nodded and said: "Okay, since I have nothing to do now, I just want to accompany you to pay back the favor I owe you. You know, I don't want to go out when most people invite me."

"Besides the demon thing, I have some other things I want to consult with you about, but let's wait until we get to my private manor to discuss this. It's about the demon thing. Miss Liu has been in the Tianming Division for so many years and is well-informed. She should be able to discuss it with you. There are some clues."

Ye Feng said, leading Liu Yemei towards the Tianming Department.

And at this time.

What the two didn't see was.

A huge stand at the top of Tianmingsi Castle floats among the clouds.

A gorgeous female figure, wearing a bright red robe, looking graceful and luxurious, was standing at the top, staring at Ye Feng and Liu Yemei who were walking underground towards the Tianming Department.

This person is the Chief Commander of the Tianming Department!

"What are you looking at, Master?"

Behind him, a girl wearing a purple robe and a pale pink veil couldn't help but ask.

This girl is Young Siming of the Tianming Department, and is the direct disciple of Da Siming.

Da Siming shook his head slightly at this time, stared at Ye Feng who was retreating below, and said lightly: "I didn't see anything, I just noticed a familiar aura fluctuation, which made me feel strange, but also familiar."

Young Siming's beautiful eyes were confused, and he also moved closer to Da Siming. He looked at Ye Feng and Liu Yemei who were walking away below, and said: "Aside from being handsome, he is an ordinary bronze-armored night watchman. How can a disciple of our Tianming Department make you pay so much attention to me?"

A faint smile appeared on Da Siming's eternal face, and he said: "Follow me to the Biyou Palace deep in the palace. I want to confirm one thing."

This mysterious and unpredictable Grand Siming, a transcendent existence who can spy on the fate of heaven, seems to have discovered something.

"Biyou Palace?"

Shao Siming nodded and said, "Master wants to talk to Her Highness the Ninth Princess?"

Shao Siming knew that his master, the Great Siming of the Tianming Department, was a very good friend with the Ninth Princess, who was so beautiful and even was once named the Goddess of the Divine Dynasty. "Jiao".

Unfortunately, Her Royal Highness the Ninth Princess made a mistake many years ago and was imprisoned deep in the palace by her furious Majesty, never to see the light of day again.

For so many years, no one in the Divine Dynasty dared to offend His Majesty and approach His Highness the Ninth Princess.

In the entire court, I am afraid that the only one who controls the Tianming Department is the Grand Commander. This kind of transcendent existence is not afraid of His Majesty's anger. He often goes to Biyou Palace to talk to His Royal Highness the Ninth Princess.

Buzz!

In a flurry, the figures of Da Siming and Shao Siming disappeared into the clouds.

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Chapter 1686 Yin Qi Magic Formation

After Ye Feng took Liu Yimei back to the private manor, he directly called out the demon.

The demon no longer looks like a ghost, but looks like a pitiful woman in red.

She floated in front of Ye Feng and the two of them, looked at Liu Yimei, and asked timidly: "Sir, is this the future mistress of the manor?"

Hearing this, Liu Yimei immediately couldn't help laughing and said: "This little monster talks really interestingly."

As she said that, Liu Yimei's mature eyes glanced at Ye Feng beside her, and said: "I would like to marry such a handsome man as Young Master Ye and become the mistress of this large manor, but Young Master Ye probably doesn't want to "

Ye Feng coughed lightly and said: "Stop joking, Miss Liu, hurry up and build a Yin Qi magic array for me, a monster."

Liu Yimei nodded and said, "Okay, but we need to choose a place."

Ye Feng looked at Youmei and said with a smile: "Youmei, you can choose from the houses in this entire manor. Wherever you want to live, I will ask Miss Liu to build the Yin Qi magic array for you in that house. inside."

When Yao Mei heard Ye Feng say that she chose a house of hers at random, her eyes immediately lit up and she said, "Sir, I have already made my choice in my heart. I want to live in a house near the water in the southwest of the big manor. "

Liu Yimei followed Ye Feng and Youmei in that direction and walked around to the southwest side of the private manor.

Sure enough, there are several houses built near the water, surrounded by green grassland, kingfishers chirping, and the water flowing rapidly. It looks very peaceful and enjoyable.

Even Liu Yimei was envious and couldn't help but said: "Young Master Ye, can I also choose a house and live here often in the future? This is really a good place to stay healthy and at home. Our Tianming Division is in the central area of the Imperial City. It's too noisy, the air is not good, and there are often warlocks studying some strange magic, making the environment a mess."

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said: "If Miss Liu is willing to come and live, you are naturally welcome. You can come to my private manor at any time. Anyway, there are many houses in this large manor."

Ye Feng is naturally very willing to associate with Liu Yimei, a destiny warlock who has no bad intentions.

After all, Ye Feng had a very respectful attitude towards Liu Yimei through the two gatekeepers of the Tianming Department. It can be seen that Liu Yimei is not an ordinary disciple in the Tianming Department and has a high status.

Therefore, Ye Feng would naturally not refuse Liu Yimei's expression of close kindness. \u003c

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It is not easy to build a Yin Qi magic array, but Liu Yemei is very skilled, and soon he carved a Yin Qi magic array into the house selected for the demon.

"Buzz!"

Almost at this moment, Yin Qi immediately appeared in the whole house and spread throughout the house.

The demon was very happy and shouted like a child: "It feels so comfortable, just like bathing in a hot spring."

For ordinary people, the biting cold Yin Qi here and there is like the sun shining on Yao Mei, making her feel warm.

At this time, Liu Yemei suddenly looked at Ye Feng beside him and asked: "When you left the Tianming Division before, you said that in addition to asking me to help you build a Yin Qi magic array, you also wanted to ask me some special things. I don't know what it is. What can we discuss only in this private manor?"

Ye Feng said: "Do you know why I was led into this haunted house?"

Liu Yemei was not an ignorant girl, but a disciple of the inner division who was mixed up in the Tianming Division of the Imperial City. When Ye Feng asked this question, he couldn't help but his face changed slightly, and he said: "Is there someone secretly in charge of the house registration?" The Hu Bu Zhong obstructed you and deliberately allowed the Hu Bu Zhong to take you into this haunted house in order to harm your life. "

Ye Feng nodded and said: "Yes, the person who can operate secretly in the household department is definitely a powerful figure in the court, but I haven't thought about who is targeting me yet. After all, I came to the Divine Dynasty and did not It didn't take long and I didn't offend anyone in the court."

Liu Yemei said: "Based on my experience, someone who can secretly operate in the household department should be a member of the royal family, or even a noble person in the palace. The six departments of the imperial court, including the household department, no matter how high-ranking they are. Officials can't interfere. Only members of the royal family in the palace can exercise imperial power and secretly target you in the household department. "

"A royal person in the palace?"

Ye Feng couldn't help but nodded when he heard what Liu Yemei said.

At this time, he suddenly thought of An Miaoyi, the fox fairy.

The demon can lurk in the imperial city, and there must be someone behind it.

So I destroyed the last demon invasion

The person behind the plan of the Qin Palace was angry and wanted to get rid of him.

However, Ye Feng guessed that the person behind the scenes probably didn't know him at all, and just thought that he was a nobody, so he wanted to use the haunted house to unknowingly get rid of himself as a nobody.

"No matter what, I have gained something this time. At least I have confirmed that there is someone behind the fox fairy. Moreover, this person behind the scenes has great power. He may be in the palace and is a noble member of the royal family."

Ye Feng knew that if this haunted house could not kill him, the person behind the scenes might continue to act.

Ye Feng suddenly felt a huge pressure.

But looking at the bronze armor he was wearing, Ye Feng felt slightly relieved.

Now he has become a night watchman by accident. With this level of identity, if the person behind the scenes wants to target him, he will never dare to kill him openly.

Because in the entire prehistoric dynasty, there was only one person who could kill people without any scruples, and that was the current emperor of the dynasty.

As long as he is not the emperor, he will never dare to kill himself, the night watchman, openly.

But Ye Feng knew that it was easy to dodge open shots and hard to guard against hidden arrows. He still needed to be secretly vigilant while living in this private manor.

"We still need to improve our strength as soon as possible."

Ye Feng looked at Liu Yimei beside him and said, "I want to learn the countless various techniques in your Tianming Division. Is it possible?"

Liu Yimei frowned and said: "No, the Tianming Department has strict management. You are already a night watchman and have no right to join the Tianming Department to learn spells."

Ye Feng stared at this mature beauty and said, "Miss Liu, will you teach me privately?"

Liu Yimei was stunned for a moment, and then thought about it: "The Tianming Division does not stipulate that people under my command cannot teach techniques to others, but there is definitely a certain risk. If outsiders find out, I will definitely be punished by the Chief Division."

When Ye Feng heard what Liu Yimei said, he could only give up temporarily and said: "Then I will think of a solution myself."

Ye Feng himself is a soul master with huge soul power. It is definitely twice as easy as a warlock to practice the soul spells in the Tianming Division.

But it is a pity that Ye Feng currently cannot find a channel to practice the destiny judicial method, otherwise his overall strength will be greatly improved.

...

At night, Ye Feng walked out of the manor, jumped into an afterimage, and flew towards the outside of the imperial city.

Tonight is the day to go to the dilapidated gym to receive lessons from the old master.

At the gate of the imperial city, Ye Feng saw a woman in blue with a cold temperament, already waiting there.

It was Gu Bingling, the sixth lady of Prince Qin's palace.

When Gu Bingling saw Ye Feng flying over, she couldn't help but smile and said, "Ye Feng, I heard that you brought a mature beauty back to the manor today. No wonder you came so late."

Ye Feng glanced at Gu Bingling in surprise and said, "I didn't expect you to pay attention to me."

Gu Bingling snorted and said, "I just got the news by chance, because Gu Jian'an wanted to go to Tianyinfang to listen to music with you in the afternoon, but he saw a mature beauty in your private manor, who seemed to belong to the Tianming Division. Warlock, Ye Feng, you are not bad. You have only been in the Imperial City for a short time, and you have already hooked up with the beautiful warlock from the Tianming Department? "

Ye Feng was very calm and said with a smile: "Her name is Liu Yemei. We have never known each other before. She owes me a favor, so I invited her to the manor to build a Yin Qi formation for the monster."

"Monster?"

Gu Bingling's beautiful eyes showed curiosity.

After Ye Feng explained the demon thing, Gu Bingling nodded, looked at Ye Feng with cold eyes, and said, "Can I also choose a private house in your manor and live there often in the future?"

Ye Feng looked at Gu Bingling strangely, then nodded and said: "Sixth Miss is willing to come. Naturally, I will not refuse. I will give you a warm welcome. It just so happens that we can exchange information about the art of cultivating awe-inspiring righteousness taught to us by the sage Old Master."

Gu Bingling nodded and said: "Okay, this is what you said. I will come here often in the future. I am the first woman you met in the imperial city. You can't treat me badly just because you have met other people." "

After saying that, Gu Bingling snorted, then jumped directly and flew towards the wilderness.

"Is she interested in me?"

Ye Feng looked at Gu Bingling's charming appearance that seemed different from the past, and murmured secretly in his heart.

"Wait for me."

Then Ye Feng also jumped up and chased after Gu Bingling's back.

From what Gu Bingling said, it seemed that the old master had something special to announce tonight.

Chapter 1687 Haoran's Righteousness Technique

The desolate wilderness.

In a dilapidated gymnasium, a stone statue exuded holy white light, illuminating the entire dark gymnasium.

A group of bunny girls, bathed in the light of holy saints, were reading the newly acquired books with relish.

This time, the arrival of Ye Feng and Gu Bingling brought a lot of books to these rabbit girls, including anecdotes and enlightenment of children's intelligence. Gu Bingling even found some books from Prince Qin's Mansion. The initial cultivation method of the demon clan is given to some talented rabbit spirits to practice first.

Gu Bingling loves these bunny girls very much.

Ye Feng, on the other hand, had other ideas.

These rabbit spirits are all enlightened by the saint's will. They bathe in the saint's light every day. It can be said that the starting point of their practice is very high.

If you can grow up, your future achievements will be very high.

"These are all potential stocks."

Ye Feng looked at the group of a dozen rabbit spirits who were studying hard and thirsty for knowledge, and thought to himself.

At this time, the old master walked out of the stone statue. His whole body was composed of white light, and he looked extremely sacred.

The old master spoke up: "You two have been practicing at my place for several months. I wonder if you have any intention of learning the Confucian way, cultivating Haoran's righteousness, and cultivating literary luck."

"Practice Confucian literature and Taoism?"

Gu Bingling stared at the phantom of the old master on the stone statue, a little surprised, and said: "Senior, are you planning to accept us as your disciples?"

Ye Feng's eyes moved at this moment and he didn't speak.

It is indeed a good choice to worship a saint who is suspected of being a Confucianist, and it can even be said to be a huge opportunity.

You must know that in the Hanlin Academy in the imperial city of the prehistoric dynasty, many distinguished academy students did not have the opportunity to listen to the teachings of the saints.

Because the Confucian and Taoist saints have disappeared in the long history.

So there are no living saints in this world today.

Ye Feng has been guessing about this mysterious saint Old Master's true identity.

If he is really a normal saint, then why not directly come to the Hanlin Academy in the imperial city with the saint's will? He will definitely be warmly welcomed by countless Hanlin Academy students and great Confucian scholars, and even be treated as a literary ancestor.

However, this question was only hidden in Ye Feng's heart and was not asked directly. After all, Ye Feng had not thought about the purpose of this sage old master in training these two young people.

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br\u003e Enduring the doubts in his heart, Ye Feng was naturally very happy to be invited by the sage Old Master to study Confucian literature and Taoism.

After all, one more way to practice means one more way to save one's life.

Originally, Ye Feng was a little disappointed that he couldn't learn Tianmingsi's technique today, but what he didn't expect was that tonight in this dilapidated gym, he would be able to learn from a mysterious Confucian saint.

It can be said that this is really an unexpected surprise.

At this time, the old master smiled elegantly and said: "Are you willing to become my disciples? Learn Confucian literature and Tao, cultivate Haoran's righteousness, and be able to use the power of Qi from now on."

Gu Bingling was a little hesitant, after all, this was contrary to the pure martial arts she had always insisted on.

Ye Feng clasped his fists on the spot and said to the old master: "I am willing to follow my predecessors, learn Confucian literature and ethics, and cultivate Haoran's righteousness."

Gu Bingling saw what Ye Feng said and thought that Ye Feng seemed to practice more than two ways.

She gritted her teeth and said, "I am also willing to follow you, Senior Master, to learn Confucian Taoism."

The old master smiled and said: "Only little friend Ye Feng can practice the true Confucianism and Taoism. Little friend Gu Bingling, you can only practice some superficial methods of outer sects of literature and Taoism."

When Gu Bingling heard this, he immediately couldn't help but said: "Why can I only practice the superficial outer sect of literary arts?"

The old master smiled and said: "Because you have already practiced martial arts, the power in your body is incompatible. There are very few people in the world who can be compatible with the power of two different ways of cultivation. Unfortunately, you are not Gu Bingling, so you You can only practice some superficial methods of Confucianism to supplement your martial arts strength."

Hearing this, Gu Bingling could only say with some dejection: "Okay..."

At this time, Gu Bingling looked at Ye Feng and said with some surprise: "In addition to martial arts and alchemy, Ye Feng also practiced the soul path. Now, old master, you say that he can also fully practice Confucian literature. How much does it cost?" ? Old Master, didn't you say that it is very rare to practice two kinds of Tao at the same time? Then isn't it true that people like Ye Feng are rare forever? "

Gu Bingling was very angry, thinking that Ye Feng was a monster, and being with Ye Feng was simply too irritating.

Ye Feng looked at the old master at this time, a little surprised. He didn't expect that the old master could see that he was extraordinary at a glance.

In the following time, Ye Feng obtained the inheritance method of Confucian literature and Taoism.

Of course, the old master only gave the initial practice method, which is called "Haoran Zhengqi Jue".

When Ye Feng first comes into contact with Confucian literature and Taoism, he must first cultivate Haoran's righteousness. When Haoran's righteousness has accumulated a lot in his body, he can start to truly display the skills of Confucian literature and Taoism.

The truly powerful Confucians and those with strong literary skills are also very terrifying, no weaker than martial arts, sorcerers, souls, etc.

A powerful man of literature and art can use his words to mobilize the mighty power of heaven and earth to kill the enemy and win.

When the prehistoric dynasty was resisting the abyss demons, a great scholar from Hanlin Academy stood in front of millions of demons and directly uttered a poem to kill the enemy. The literary talent and will revealed in the poem suddenly exploded. The terrifying power came out, instantly wiping out the millions of abyssal demons and shocking the entire world.

Therefore, the scholars and scholars in Hanlin Academy are not a group of poor scholars, but terrifying and strong men who truly master the power of literature and art, and truly manage the country with literature and law and defend the country with literature and morality.

At this time, what the old master taught Gu Bingling was not the basic technique Haoran Zhengqi Jue, but a literary Qi nourishing technique, which was regarded as an auxiliary technique.

One night of practice went very quickly, and in the blink of an eye, a hint of fish belly white appeared in the east.

Before daytime arrived, Ye Feng and Gu Bingling said goodbye to the old master and a group of rabbit girls and prepared to return to the imperial city.

Before leaving, Ye Feng told a group of more than a dozen bunny girls that if they practice hard, when they grow up, he will take them to the imperial city to play and live directly in his private manor.

"Okay, okay!"

"Brother Ye Feng must take us to the imperial city to play!"

This made a group of rabbit girls very happy, because they are all wild rabbits and yearn for the human world outside.

"It's best not to reveal the Confucian literary and moral inheritance I taught you in the imperial city. If it is revealed, just say that you are self-taught."

In the dilapidated gymnasium, the old master reminded Ye Feng.

"OK."

Ye Feng nodded, his expression calm.

But he was thinking in his heart that there must be some connection between the old master and the Hanlin Academy of the Divine Dynasty.

The old master did not allow himself to say that he taught him his literary inheritance, for he must be afraid of exposing his existence as a saint.

However, Ye Feng didn't ask any more questions.

I am not qualified to be involved in the grudges and grudges of such a big shot.

After returning to the Imperial City, Ye Feng said goodbye to Gu Bingling, put on the Night Watch bronze armor, held a long knife, and walked straight towards the Night Watch headquarters.

After arriving at the headquarters and conducting daily reports, a silver-armored night watchman walked up to Ye Feng.

It was Chen Jiu, one of the two silver armors who recommended Ye Feng before.

Chen Jiu said: "Ye Feng, there is a mission, you get ready, we will set off in the afternoon."

Ye Feng was stunned by what Chen Jiu said and said: "What mission?"

Chen Jiudao: "The commander-in-chief personally ordered me and Li Si to carry two silver armors and a few bronze armors to protect Young Siming of the Tianming Department. She is going to the northwest desert to find a special thing that seems to be related to Tianming. It's related to Si's luck research, we don't have to worry about it anyway, our mission is to protect Young Si Ming."

Ye Feng was a little surprised and said: "Young Siming is so arrogant? Even the ordinary imperial city guards look down on him. He actually needs us night watchmen to dispatch, and moreover, two silver armors are dispatched at a time."

Silver-armored night watchmen must reach at least the tenth level of True God Realm in their martial arts cultivation before they are eligible to be promoted from bronze armor to silver armor.

Therefore, the Silver Armored Night Watchman is definitely a first-rate master in martial arts.

This young Siming of the Tianming Department is quite a grand figure.

When Chen Jiu saw Ye Feng like that, he couldn't help but smile, looked around, and then whispered: "Young man Ye, let me tell you, I heard that Shao Siming is one of the top beauties in our imperial city. We If you go along, you can admire the beauty."

Ye Feng glanced at Chen Jiu and couldn't help but shook his head. His immediate boss was really a wanderer. He was almost middle-aged. He didn't marry and have children. He had been hanging around Tianyinfang and All the great imperial cities are the places of romance and beauty.

In Chen Jiu's words, there is not much money to be made as a night watchman. If you work hard to save your monthly salary and buy a house and marry a wife in a humble way, you might as well go to Tianyinfang every month to play with a beautiful woman. So cool and comfortable.

When Ye Feng heard this, he just smiled and shook his head without making any further comments.

He said aloud: "I want to go back to the private manor."

Chen Jiu nodded and said: "Don't forget the mission this time. Meet at the gate outside the imperial city in the afternoon."

"I see."

Ye Feng replied, and his figure had disappeared on the Imperial City Street outside the Night Watch headquarters.

Chapter 1688 Literary Cultivation

After returning to his private manor, the demon in red instantly floated in front of Ye Feng.

"Welcome to your home, sir. This servant pays homage to you."

The demon immediately bowed respectfully and bowed.

Ye Feng immediately said: "Yao Mei, I will leave the imperial city in the afternoon to carry out a task for our night watch department. I don't know when I will be able to come back. Anyway, you are lurking in this private manor. If you have nothing to do, just clean it for me."

The demon showed a respectful smile and said: "Don't worry, sir, I will definitely clean up your private manor. Moreover, this is not only your manor, but also your current home." .??.

When Ye Feng heard what the demon said, he immediately smiled and said, "I'm very satisfied that you have such a heart."

But at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly seemed to think of something, and immediately said: "Yao Mei, I suddenly thought of something. You must not clean this manor while I am away."

The demon's eyes showed confusion and said: "What do you mean, sir? Why don't you let the slaves clean the manor to keep it clean?"

Ye Feng said: "Because I have more important things and tasks to give you, that is, you hide in the dark and help me monitor the movements of the entire manor. Recently, some important figures in the court are secretly targeting me. I need to investigate I can't figure out who this big shot is, so when I go out to perform a mission, I can predict that that big shot will never give up and may send someone to lurk in my manor, waiting for me to return to assassinate me, so , Youmei, you don't need to clean the manor, let others think that there is no one in my manor, you can just observe in secret, and report to me when I come back."

Ye Feng spoke at this time, with a gleam of wisdom in his eyes.

He was very sure that the news that he lived in a haunted house but was not dead would be discovered by the big shot in the court who was secretly targeting him.

Since that big shot is targeting him so much and wants him to die, he will definitely not let it go.

So this time Ye Feng happened to be out on duty as a night watchman. While he was away from the manor, the big man in the dark might send a killer to lurk in his private manor.

Except for Liu Yemei of Tianming Department and Gu Bingling of Prince Qin's Mansion, no one knew about the existence of demons.

And the demon is a very special kind of existence. As long as the demon deliberately hides itself, even a master in the soul realm cannot detect it.

So this time Ye Feng asked the demon to lurk in the manor secretly, watching to see if the big man in the dark would take action.

"I must find out that big figure in the imperial court secretly. It is definitely not easy to be the mastermind behind the fox fairy like An Miaoyi."

Ye Feng secretly thought in his heart, and after giving some instructions to the demon about lurking, he returned directly to his secret practice room.

It's just dawn now, and there's still some time until afternoon.

Ye Feng is going to practice the Confucian literary and Taoist inheritance he received from the old master in the dilapidated gym last night: Haoran Zhengqi Jue.

There is a world of difference between this Haoran Righteous Qi Technique and the Qi nourishing technique obtained by Gu Bingling.

The Qi nourishing technique obtained by Gu Bingling can only make this female warrior

Cultivating waves of awe-inspiring energy in her body can assist her martial arts practice. It can be said that it is only a supporting role.

But the Haoran Zhengqi Jue that Old Master gave to Ye Feng is the foundational Confucian art that can truly enable Ye Feng to get started. It is a cornerstone.

Therefore, Ye Feng paid great attention to it. After returning to the manor without stopping, he walked into his own training room and began to practice the Haoran Zhengqi Jue.

In the slightly dark secret room, Ye Feng began to run the Haoran Zhengqi Jue.

Buzz!

Almost at this moment, streams of white energy in the world turned into threads and began to converge towards Ye Feng's body.

As Ye Feng practiced, words composed of white light immediately appeared in the space around his body. These are ancient words in Confucian literature, containing ancient power. Once they can understand it, they can burst out. Incredible and shocking power.

"I felt the grandeur and majesty of Confucian righteousness, as if I was facing the power of God."

Ye Feng was extremely shocked at this moment.

After he started practicing the Haoran Zhengqi Jue, he discovered how vast and boundless Confucianism was.

Literature and Taoism have been a very special way of practice since ancient times.

The cultivation of literature and art allows scholars who have no strength to restrain themselves to possess incredible power.

Therefore, it must be said that the Confucian saints all had the astonishing ability to inspire the most primitive power of the words hidden on the paper, and gave the scholars the ability to go into battle to kill the enemy.

Ye Feng was practicing the Haoran Righteousness Technique at this time. His soul was in a trance, as if he saw a mighty saint floating in the entire boundless void, exuding a terrifying coercion that made people look up to him.

At this moment, Ye Feng immediately felt that his soul was emitting golden light.

It turned out to be the soul gem that had been silent for a long time. At this time, a terrifying power suddenly burst out, directly covering the shadow of the saint.

"Crack!"

That shadow seemed to be the saint's shadow hidden in Haoran's Righteousness Art, but it was directly shattered by the power of dominance in the soul gem.

"boom!"

Almost at the next moment, Ye Feng felt a shock in his mind. An extremely pure power of spiritual thought turned into billowing soul power and merged into his own soul power.

That was the power of the saint's soul after his shadow was shattered.

boom!

Almost at this moment, Ye Feng felt his soul power surge rapidly.

"Three thousand two hundred levels!"

"Three thousand three hundred steps!"

"Thirty-four hundred levels!"

...

The power of the billowing spiritual thoughts that the saint's shadow turned into after it was shattered was so huge that it was like a vast ocean. All of a sudden, Ye Feng's soul power was directly a hundred levels and a hundred levels away.

Rapidly rising.

You must know that Ye Feng's soul power is growing step by step through cultivation every day.

But now, it has grown to a hundred levels in one leap, which is very scary.

In the end, Ye Feng's soul power soared to four thousand levels before finally stopping.

In just a quarter of an hour, Ye Feng's soul power skyrocketed from level 3,100 to level 4,000!

This kind of growth rate is really terrifying to the extreme!

But Ye Feng didn't have much joy at this time. Instead, his face was gloomy and his whole body felt chilly.

Because he understood at this moment that the mysterious old master in the dilapidated monastery taught him the awe-inspiring righteousness technique, and there was actually a shadow of a great and boundless saint hidden in it.

This phantom of a saint has no subjective thoughts, but Ye Feng knows that this may be a foreshadowing laid by the old master on himself, and it may be to realize some plan and conspiracy of the old master in the future.

"I knew that the old master was not so kind, and his identity is extremely mysterious. I don't know what he has to do with the Hanlin Academy in the Divine Dynasty."

Although Ye Feng didn't know whether the old master left a shadow of a saint in the Haoran Zhengqi Jue to help him or to plot against himself.

But Ye Feng felt that it was more likely that he was plotting against himself.

Because if the old master really wanted to help him, he would definitely tell you directly that there is a phantom of a saint in the Haoran Zhengqi Jue, which can protect you.

But the old master did not mention this matter, but secretly left a back-up plan.

So at this moment, Ye Feng only felt that the old master was not a so-called sage, but a scheming old silver coin.

"If it weren't for the Soul Gem, I might never have been able to discover the phantom of the saint in Haoran's Righteousness Art. Maybe I would have been tricked by that old master in the future."

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart.

But he knew that he couldn't fall out with the old master at the moment.

Because I still want to learn Confucian literature and art from the old master.

Xiaoyao spoke out in the Queen's picture at this time: "Little Yezi, I checked it again. The Haoran Zhengqi Jue technique that the old master gave you is genuine. There is no problem. The saint's phantom he left behind." Kage has no subjective thoughts and consciousness, and will not pose any threat to you. He may just want to leave a back-up on you, maybe he is afraid that you will betray him. I guess this old master has been betrayed before, and there is a shadow. If He really wants to control you, and he must have left behind his own subjective will in that phantom of the saint."

When Ye Feng heard what Xiao Yao said, the chill in his heart dissipated. He thought for a moment, nodded slightly and said, "It's also possible. The old master doesn't have any bad intentions for me. After all, the phantom of a saint without subjective consciousness really doesn't mean anything to me." Threatening, maybe he left this shadow of a saint just to monitor me, but I don't like this feeling of being secretly attacked."

Ye Feng said, "Anyway, I still have to be careful about that mysterious old master in the future. He taught me to step into the door of literary practice. If he doesn't have bad intentions for me in the future, then I will definitely not be stingy in repaying my kindness." , but if he really has plans for me in the future and wants to harm me, for example

If they take away my body, then I will definitely tear them apart without mercy and stand on the opposite side. Anyway, let's take one step at a time. "

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly thought of something and asked Xiaoyao: "By the way, Xiaoyao, my soul gem shattered the phantom of the saint in the Haoran Zhengqi Jue. Will the old master notice it?"

Xiaoyao shook her head and said with a smile: "Little Yezi, you don't have to worry. This saint's shadow has no subjective thoughts and consciousness. After being obliterated by your soul gem, the old master will not be able to notice it."

Ye Feng felt relieved after hearing this.

In any case, Ye Feng was quite satisfied that this time he had obliterated the phantom of the saint left by the old master, his soul had skyrocketed, and he had eliminated this hidden danger in the future.

Next, Ye Feng continued to practice the Haoran Zhengqi Jue.

afternoon.

Ye Feng suddenly opened his eyes.

At this time, he walked out of the secret training room and came to the large manor.

Ye Feng stared at a large bluestone opposite, suddenly stretched out his hand, and quickly wrote the word "broken" in the void with his fingers.

"Buzz!"

Immediately, the awe-inspiring righteousness in his body spurted out, and a "broken" character condensed in the void in front of Ye Feng. The font emitted a strong white light and flew towards the big bluestone on the opposite side in an instant.

"boom!!"

The word "Broken" was engraved on the big bluestone, and it suddenly produced huge power, just like explosives, and it exploded the big bluestone in one fell swoop.

"Not bad."

Ye Feng looked at the results of his whole morning and half afternoon practice and was very satisfied.

In Wen Dao, this move is to use one's own majestic energy to give power to words.

Ye Feng can currently only give the power of one word to generate power.

After reaching the level of cultivation, for example, those great scholars in Hanlin Academy did not even need to write, they just spoke a war poem, which instantly gave power to the dozens of words of the entire war poem, and these dozens of words formed a poem. They can add strength to each other, thus producing huge power, which can wipe out an army of millions of demons in an instant, which is very powerful.

"I don't know when I will reach that level."

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart.

However, Ye Feng also knew that Wen Dao was only an auxiliary training method for him.

One's true foundation is still the body of martial arts and the soul of soul.

"That's right! It's time!"

Ye Feng looked at the sky at this time and judged the time. It was almost evening. He immediately galloped towards the gate of the imperial city.

"The mission this time is to escort Shao Siming of the Tianming Department to the northwest desert to find a special treasure related to luck. Shao Siming of the Tianming Department is the direct disciple of Da Siming. He must know a lot of soul magic. I don't know if I can ask her for advice, but I'm just the lowest-level bronze-armored night watchman at the moment..."

As Ye Feng murmured, he felt that his current identity might not make a deep impression on the distinguished young Siming.

Chapter 1689 Shao Siming

Just when Ye Feng was rushing to the gate of the imperial city.

Deep inside the palace at this time.

The magnificent Queen's palace.

At this time, the queen of Muye Tianxia looked a little gloomy and stared at the maid in front of her.

The maid said: "Reporting to the Queen, Mr. Li from the Ministry of Household Affairs said that Ye Feng did not die mysteriously after moving into the haunted house. Instead, he lived well and even had a leisurely life. He cleaned the entire manor thoroughly. It's clean, I have a large manor to myself, and I live a very comfortable life."

"waste!"

The Queen's eyes immediately filled with anger and said: "This little troublemaker has not been dealt with for so long. He is really a bunch of trash! Let Mr. Li from the Ministry of Revenue come in, and I will tell him personally!"

"Yes, concubine."

When the maid saw the angry queen, her body trembled slightly, and she immediately bowed and walked away.

Soon, a middle-aged man in official uniform with a majestic face walked in from outside the palace where the queen lived.

The moment this majestic middle-aged man saw the Queen, the majestic look on his face immediately turned into a respectful and flattering smile. He quickly raised his hands and saluted: "Weijun Li Zheng, pay homage to the Queen and congratulate the Queen." Longevity without borders."

The Queen stared at Li Zheng from the Household Department with her majestic eyes, and said angrily: "How long does it take to live forever? You can't cure a little troublemaker. Sooner or later, I will be pissed to death by you trash!"

Li Zheng immediately said with some panic: "The Queen's atonement, that Ye Feng, Weichen has already conducted an in-depth investigation. He is a wild boy from the barbarian wilderness. He once saved the life of the seventh son of Prince Qin, so he was killed by Qin." The seventh prince of the palace was attracted to the palace of Qin Prince, but for some reason he was spotted by the silver armor of the night watchman. He was brought back to the night watchman department. He was admired by the commander of the night watchman and directly became a bronze armored night watchman. Now With his status, I dare not deal with this person openly."

When the Queen heard the word "Night Watchman", especially when it came to the "Night Watch Commander", the empress, who was the mother of the world, couldn't help but reveal a trace of deepness in her majestic eyes with high self-esteem. The look of fear.

vigil apparently

People have a huge intimidating effect on the entire divine court, except for His Majesty the current emperor.

Even the queen is very afraid of the night watchman and has a natural fear.

But the Queen quickly adjusted and said to Li Zheng in front of her: "Since that boy is very lucky and even the haunted house cannot curse him to death, then we will use other means, such as assassination."

Li Zheng heard the words and said in a panic: "Queen, assassination is absolutely forbidden. The night watchman is best at reasoning about the case and apprehending the real murderer. If they find out that I ordered the assassination of a bronze-armored night watchman, what will happen to me?" My head may not be saved the next day."

When the queen saw Li Zheng's fearful look, she scolded him as "trash", but she didn't say much because she also knew that the night watchman was really not easy to mess with.

Even the lowest-level bronze-armored night watchman has a special status.

"Damn it! How come this boy has become the most special night watchman of our ancient dynasty! Even I am restrained."

The queen gritted her teeth at this time, asking her to give up killing Ye Feng, which was impossible.

Ye Feng ruined the Queen's important plan. With the Queen's vengeful character, he must be eradicated, otherwise he might not be able to sleep well.

Suddenly, the Queen seemed to have thought of something. Her eyes immediately lit up, she stared at Li Zheng in front of her, and said loudly: "Master Li, you and Mr. Zhao from the Criminal Department are good friends, right?"

Li Zheng was a little confused as to why the Empress suddenly asked Mr. Zhao from the Criminal Department.

But he still nodded and said: "Mr. Zhao from the Criminal Department is indeed my friend. We joined the army together and fought together on the battlefield. We were comrades-in-arms, and we are colleagues now. It's just that I am in the Household Department and he is in the Criminal Department."

When the queen heard this, she was very satisfied and said: "I have just thought of a wonderful way. Aren't you afraid that you will be found out to be Ye Feng, the cunning man you assassinated? Now you can let your friend Zhao

Sir, find a few death row prisoners with high martial arts skills from the prison of the Ministry of Punishment, let them lurk in the private manor of the cunning man Ye Feng, and assassinate Ye Feng. As long as they promise that after the assassination is successful, the death row prisoners will be allowed to leave the palace without guilt. City, those prisoners on death row will definitely be ecstatic and assassinate the unruly people crazily. "

When Li Zheng heard this, he immediately trembled and said, "But..."

He wanted to say that this did not involve his friend Mr. Zhao.

But the queen immediately interrupted what he was about to say and angrily said: "Stop it! Mr. Li, don't forget who supported you to get to where you are today. It's me! Now I ask you to do things, But you are so hesitant. If you dare to do this again, then don't blame me for being ruthless to you. Your position as the Minister of the Ministry of Revenue..."

"Don't worry, Madam!"

Suddenly Li Zheng spoke up and promised: "Everything will be done according to the Queen Mother's instructions! I will definitely handle this matter beautifully without leaving any hidden dangers! That cunning man Ye Feng dares to anger the Queen Mother, then He must die, there is no possibility of survival!"

...

...

At this time, the gate outside the imperial city.

Swish, swish, swish! ??

Ye Feng came quickly, and he saw instantly that a group of people were already waiting at the city gate.

In addition to Chen Jiu, who was in silver armor, there were several night watchmen in bronze armor, all with indifferent expressions and a faint sense of solemnity.

Of course, the most eye-catching thing is the graceful and beautiful girl standing in the middle.

However, the girl's face was covered by purple gauze, so her true appearance could not be seen clearly.

But from those beautiful lavender eyes, it can be seen that this girl is absolutely as beautiful as a fairy.

The most important thing is that this purple-clothed and veiled girl exudes a mysterious aura that makes one's heart palpitate.

This girl is none other than Young Siming of the Tianming Department.

However, Shao Siming feels very mysterious.

But the killing technique may not be powerful.

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Because she went out to help Shen Chao hunt for treasure, the night watchmen needed to be mobilized to protect her.

At this time, Ye Feng hurriedly stepped forward and said apologetically: "I'm sorry, everyone, I'm late. I almost lost track of time while practicing."

Several bronze-armored night watchmen snorted coldly to express their pride when they saw Ye Feng, a new night watchman.

Chen Jiu, the only night watchman in silver armor present, also frowned at this moment and said: "Ye Feng, you are indeed late. If you don't do it next time, let's get going."

Ye Feng immediately clasped his fists and said, "I know, I will be punctual next time."

The rules within the Night Watch are very strict, so for Ye Feng to be late, the leader of the Silver Armored Night Watch, Chen Jiu, did not blame Ye Feng, which was considered to be a great honor to Ye Feng. After all, he was the one who brought Ye Feng into the Night Watch. Little brother, it's not easy to reprimand him in public.

What surprised Ye Feng was that the mysterious Shao Siming was staring at him at this time. He was not angry because of his lateness. Instead, his eyes that occasionally flashed with purple light seemed to have an inexplicable meaning.

"It seems like this is the first time I've met this young Siming from the Tianming Division. Why do I feel like she knows me?"

Ye Feng had such doubts in his heart.

But soon Shao Siming withdrew his gaze and said in a light voice: "Let's go, let's set off."

As he spoke, Shao Siming moved directly, his whole body shone with purple light, floated into the air, and flew towards the distance.

"Follow up!"

"Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!"

Chen Jiu, the silver armor, and six bronze armors including Ye Feng, immediately flew to a distance and stood not far away from Shao Siming, keeping alert at all times.

Ye Feng was now wearing bronze armor, holding a long knife in his hand, and wearing a bronze cloak with the characteristics of a night watchman. His expression was solemn, and he was also on guard around him.

"Your name is Ye Feng, right?"

Suddenly at this moment, Shao Siming's voice suddenly sounded in Ye Feng's mind.

She really knows me?

Why?

Chapter 1690 Mother's Words

Ye Feng heard the voice in his head, and his eyes showed a hint of surprise.

But at the same time, his heart was full of doubts.

Who is this young Siming, and why did he suddenly call out his name?

Moreover, he also knew that his fellow Soul Martial Arts practitioners could use their soul power to communicate without leaving any trace.

Ye Feng remained calm and used his soul power to communicate with Shao Siming: "Do you know Shao Siming?"

Shao Siming's light and mysterious voice sounded in Ye Feng's mind again: "I don't know you, but I know your identity.

Ye Feng's eyes suddenly trembled, and he asked tentatively: "I don't know what Shao Siming means?"

But the next voice of Shao Siming shocked Ye Feng, and even revealed a terrifying murderous intention.

Shao Siming said: "Ye Feng, you are the heir of Her Royal Highness the Ninth Princess, and you come from a new small universe, right?"

Ye Feng's eyes changed rapidly, and his heart was extremely shocked. He didn't know why this mysterious young Siming of the Tianming Department actually knew his identity.

but why?

Could it be that the Tianming Division's heavenly magic is really so magical that it can peek into a person's past and present lives in an instant?

At this moment, Ye Feng felt a huge fear in his heart towards a way of cultivation for the first time.

But at the next moment, Shao Siming's light voice sounded in Ye Feng's mind again: "Ye Feng, you don't have to be afraid of our Tianming Division, or have any murderous intention towards me, because I know you. Your identity was not guessed by any magic. There is no such terrifying magic in this world. I know your identity and past because a person told me."

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said via voice: "Who told you?"

At this moment, Ye Feng is ready to go. All the power in his body is concentrated in every inch of his muscles and bones. As long as he wants to take action, he can instantly burst out with terrifying destructive power, even if it is A night watchman in silver armor like Chen Jiu, in a

If you don't pay attention, you will be killed by Ye Feng in one fell swoop.

At this time, Ye Feng's momentum was all restrained, and he was ready to go out, pointing directly at Shao Siming in the middle not far away.

But the next moment, Shao Siming suddenly sent a message: "The person who told me your identity is your biological mother, Her Royal Highness the Ninth Princess of the Ancient God Dynasty!"

"What?!"

Ye Feng heard Shao Siming's words, and his heart suddenly surged.

He never thought that the young Siming of the Tianming Department would actually say such a thing.

At this time, Ye Feng's heart was very complicated, and he didn't know what to say for a moment.

Mother already knows that I have come to the Divine Dynasty?

Who told her?

It was impossible for my mother to discover me on her own initiative, because Ye Feng knew that he had never entered the palace and had no chance for his mother to discover him.

But at this moment, Shao Siming gave the answer: "It was my master, the leader of our Tianming Department. Da Siming discovered your identity, and then asked Her Highness the Ninth Princess to finally confirm your identity. "

When Ye Feng heard this, he suddenly realized.

He suddenly remembered that he did go to the Tianming Division a few days ago and asked Liu Yemei, a disciple of the Tianming Division, to help him carve out a Yin Qi magic formation to give the demon a stable home.

It seems that it was at that time that his identity was exposed to Da Siming.

I have to say that this great commander of the Tianming Department is indeed very powerful, which makes people feel frightened.

He was able to tell at a distant glance that his identity was unusual.

At this time, Ye Feng sent a message to Shao Si not far away.

Ming asked: "Your chief commander of the Tianming Department is a good friend of my mother?"

At this time, Ye Feng dissipated the murderous intention that had been accumulated in his body for a long time.

Because he knew that the great and young Siming of the Tianming Division did not have any great ill intentions toward him, the illegitimate son of the divine dynasty.

Otherwise, the Chief or Young Master of the Tianming Department would have reported his existence to His Majesty the Emperor in the court.

When the time comes when his identity as an illegitimate child is completely exposed in the eyes of the royal family of the Divine Dynasty, the consequences will be extremely serious.

With the arrogance of the Gu family, they would probably not take kindly to their illegitimate son, and they would even be put under house arrest like their mother.

In this case, Ye Feng's plan to continuously accumulate achievements in the divine dynasty and accumulate his own power is completely hopeless.

Because at that time, his own life experience was a stain. Even if his grandfather, the emperor, did not imprison him, he would certainly not let his illegitimate son advance to a noble title and develop his power in peace.

Therefore, Ye Feng does not want to reveal his identity for the time being, just so that he can develop silently in the imperial city of the ancient dynasty with an "innocent body".

Even in the end, his identity as an illegitimate child was exposed.

But at that time, as long as your own strength and the huge power you have accumulated are strong enough, you will have the confidence to speak in the royal family.

Just like Gu Tiancang, King of Zhenbei who guarded the northern abyss demon clan for the Great Desolate God Dynasty. Although he was the son of the emperor and a humble palace maid, he was not welcomed since he was a child.

But now King Zhenbei, except His Majesty the Emperor, no other royal family member in the world dares to offend King Zhenbei.

This is the privilege brought by strength and power.

Therefore, Ye Feng is now very keen on accumulating merits in the divine dynasty, setting up a private estate, and preparing to develop his own power, that is

Have this consideration.

At this time, some soul communication with Shao Siming made Ye Feng feel slightly relieved.

It would be great if the great Siming of Tianming Division is a good friend with his mother.

At this moment, Ye Feng seemed to have thought of something and immediately asked, "By the way, did my mother say anything?"

Shao Siming replied: "She really wants to see you, but she can't step out of the Biyou Palace where she is under house arrest deep in the palace."

Upon hearing this, Ye Feng immediately felt a burning flame in his heart.

It was the fire of rage.

My mother was alone, imprisoned deep in the palace for endless years, never to see the light of day.

Now, even his biological son cannot be seen.

Ye Feng asked aloud: "Young Siming, can you help me enter the palace and take me to see my mother?"

Shao Siming's voice came through his soul: "No, not even my master can do it, because the entire palace is covered by the spiritual thoughts of many super powerful people. Today, His Majesty's terrifying divine thoughts are also scanning the entire palace at any time. Therefore, if a strange young man suddenly enters the palace, it will definitely arouse the suspicion of many super powerful people. Your Highness, the Ninth Princess, asked me to give you a message. "

Ye Feng's eyes moved and he said, "What do you want to say to me, mother?"

Shao Siming said: "Her Royal Highness the Ninth Princess said: Feng'er, you and I, mother and son, don't have to rush to meet each other for a while. When you grow up and mother regains her strength, that's when we, mother and son, will be reunited."

At this time, Ye Feng heard Shao Siming's words. Even after experiencing countless ups and downs, he couldn't help but feel red in his eyes at this moment.

But Ye Feng held back the surging emotions in his heart, took a deep breath, and sent a message to Shao Siming: "I understand, I will work hard."

After saying that, Shao Siming stopped talking, and Ye Feng didn't say anything more, but his eyes became more determined.