

# ANCIENT GOD

## Chapter Thirteen Feng Jiu



Under the power of the Divine Art of Creation, Ye Feng refined the huge monster essence and life essence of this poisonous python. In just half a day, Ye Feng broke through two heavens in a row and directly entered the peak state of the ninth heaven of the True Martial Realm. !

He stepped on the earth alone, his white clothes were better than the snow, and he looked up to the sky. At this moment, the afterglow of the setting sun was shining, and the golden sunset made this figure look like a young man who was about to walk away to banish an immortal.

But in that seemingly free and unrestrained mood, there is an inexplicable sense of eternal loneliness.

In the cave behind, Nangong Muxue woke up, and the girl walked out of the cave and saw this scene.

Her beautiful eyes showed an intoxicating look, and she stood quietly in front of the cave entrance, looking at the figure of a young man who looked like an immortal.

"you're awake?"

Ye Feng felt the movement behind him, turned around, stepped in front of the beautiful girl, and said with a smile: "Are you too tired these days?"

Ye Feng knew that the identity of the girl in front of him was very extraordinary. It was not easy for her to do all this for herself.

Nangong Muxue shook her little head vigorously, her big eyes full of bright color, and said: "For my benefactor, Muxue is willing to do anything!"

Benefactor brother?

Ye Feng smiled and said, "My name is Ye Feng."

"My name is Nangong Muxue."

Nangong Muxue immediately stretched out her white little hand, took Ye Feng's palm, and said with a smile: "Then, my benefactor will be Mu Xue's brother Ye Feng."

"Ninth Princess, I finally found you."

But before Ye Feng could say anything with a smile, a cold voice with a hint of majesty suddenly sounded in the canyon.

Hearing this voice, Nangong Muxue immediately looked not far away, and said in surprise: "Sister Fengjiu!"

Not far from the entrance of the canyon, a young woman with stern eyes walked slowly towards her.

This young woman, about twenty years old, dressed in red

Wearing a long skirt, she outlines a perfect figure. Her long black hair is like flowing clouds, scattered around her waist. Her temperament is so cold that no one dares to look down upon her.

The aura on her body was very vague, but Ye Feng's perception was strong. He felt a very terrifying aura from the woman in red, which made people palpitate.

Feng Jiu stepped forward, pulled Nangong Mu Xue beside her, looked at Ye Feng, and said coldly: "Who are you? What is the purpose of staying with Her Highness the Ninth Princess?"

"Sister Fengjiu, you misunderstood. Brother Ye Feng is Mu Xue's savior."

Nangong Muxue quickly explained that she knew that her sister Fengjiu said she was her bodyguard, but in fact she had to listen to her in everything.

Because Feng Jiu is a super master with a great origin. He has awakened a mysterious bloodline and is extremely powerful.

Even though she was a woman, even the emperor of the Dayan Dynasty was in awe of Feng Jiu.

"Brother Ye Feng? Savior?"

Feng Jiu's eyes were confused, but when she saw the shy look of the girl next to her, she immediately understood something.

But she didn't say much, she just pulled Nangong Muxue and walked away.

Nangong Muxue immediately turned back to Ye Feng, waved her little hand, and shouted loudly: "Brother Ye Feng, I will leave with Sister Fengjiu first. I live in the palace of the Dayan Dynasty. You must remember to come to Mu Xue in the future." Play, if you don't come, Brother Ye Feng, Mu Xue will keep waiting for you..."

Before the girl finished speaking, her whole body was instantly pulled by Feng Jiu, soared directly into the sky, and disappeared under the night in the blink of an eye.

"One step into the air?"

Ye Feng's eyes narrowed.

Human warriors only

Only those who have surpassed the four basic martial arts realms of Zhenwu, Lingwu, Tianwu and Shenwu and entered the legendary titled martial realm can have the ability to fly!

In other words, the Feng Jiu who suddenly appeared was at least a first-level master in the Titled Martial Realm, a Martial King-level super master!

Ye Feng walked back to the cave, preparing to continue practicing in the canyon for a few days to stabilize his cultivation of the ninth level of Zhenwu Realm that he had just broken through.

"Nangong Muxue, Muxue, Xue'er..."

Ye Feng looked at the earthen pot containing herbs in the cave and the scraps of white skirt on his legs, and couldn't help but have a warm smile on his lips.

"This is?"

But at this moment, Ye Feng saw an old book placed on the haystack where Nangong Muxue had been lying. ??

Ye Feng walked over and saw a note next to the book.

Juanxiu's words on it read: "Brother benefactor, this 'Taikoo Dragon Elephant Fist' is one of the three major martial arts inheritances of our Dayan royal family, heaven-level martial arts and combat skills. I want to give it to you, please don't refuse." , This is a little bit of Mu Xue's feelings for you, my benefactor."

Taikoo Dragon Elephant Fist?

A heaven-level martial arts that has surpassed the Huang, Xuan, and Earth levels?

Ye Feng's eyes were shocked and he was ready to take a look at this set of Ancient Dragon Elephant Fist.

But at this moment, he seemed to sense something.

Ye Feng suddenly put the Ancient Dragon Elephant Fist in front of him into his arms and hid it instantly.

Then, he turned around and looked towards the entrance of the cave not far away.

There, under the dark night, Feng Jiu's graceful figure in red appeared again.

Her whole body was surging with a powerful aura that belonged to the titled martial realm. Even behind this woman, in the void, a fire phoenix martial spirit burning with flames was looking up to the sky and hissing.

Ming, very shocked.

At this time, Feng Jiu, the super master, was condescending, with a pair of unfathomable beautiful eyes, staring coldly at Ye Feng.

Buzz!

A powerful aura of power, with a cold meaning, emanated from Feng Jiu's body.

This super master from the royal family of the Great Yan Dynasty, a powerful woman in the titled martial realm, was staring at Ye Feng coldly.

The fire phoenix spirit roaring in the void behind her was burning with red flames, illuminating the entire dark cave as brightly as day.

Ye Feng kept his eyes still and just asked: "Senior Fengjiu returned suddenly. Is there something wrong?"

"You're quite indifferent."

A chuckle appeared in Feng Jiu's eyes, and suddenly a storage ring on her finger flashed with light.

A small scarlet brocade box appeared in her hand.

"Crack."

Feng Jiu threw the brocade box in her hand very casually on the ground in front of Ye Feng.

Ye Feng frowned and said, "What do you mean?"

Feng Jiu glanced at Ye Feng indifferently and said: "Mu Xue's identity is not just as simple as the ninth princess of the Great Yan Dynasty. I advise you to stay away from her in the future and don't delay Mu Xue's future, otherwise you will not be able to I don't even know how I died."

After saying that, Feng Jiu did not give Ye Feng a chance to speak. He looked at the brocade box on the ground and continued: "In this brocade box, there is a heaven-level elixir, which is enough for you to live in a small place like Nanyang County for a lifetime. , Don't think about anything else. For ordinary people like you, it's just an unrealistic fantasy."

After saying that, Feng Jiu just stared at Ye Feng quietly.

She believed that in a small place like Nanyang County, an ordinary person would not be indifferent to a heaven-level elixir.