

ANCIENT GOD

Chapter 4 Gift of Sword



Ye Ziling's eyes are ethereal, her fair face is exquisitely clear, and she looks pure and innocent.

But at this moment, the second young lady's eyes were shining with a frightening and vicious look.

She looked at Chen Jiu, who was begging for mercy in front of her, and her red lips moved slightly: "Tie Kai, cut this piece of trash into pieces, and then feed it to my one-horned demon horse."

"yes." .??.

Next to Ye Ziling, a cold man wrapped in black armor spoke indifferently.

"No! Second Miss, please...ah!!"

Chen Jiu begged loudly for mercy, but the next moment his neck was broken by the cold man named Tie Kai, and then he was lifted up.

The iron armor is very tall, and even the head is wrapped in an armor helmet. The whole figure is like a killing machine, extremely terrifying.

"Ye Feng, Ye Feng, I didn't expect that you, an orphan adopted by your family, would silently step into the first level of the True Martial Realm and become a warrior. However, you are too naive. You think that you, a slave, can really turn over. ?"

There was a sinister look in Ye Ziling's beautiful eyes, and she said casually to Tie Kai who came back to her side: "Take a few people, find Ye Feng, destroy his Dantian first, and then bring it to me. I will teach you personally." Teach this boy what it means to be a slave."

"Yes, Miss Second."

Tie Kai was like a cold and emotionless killing machine. He hugged Ye Ziling and walked away.

"A slave is a slave, and he will never be able to stand up and be on an equal footing with us, the heirs of the family!"

Ye Ziling snorted coldly, walked to a rocking chair in the garden, half lay down on it, and entered a state of doze.

The second young lady believed in Tie Kai's strength, and she knew that she just had to wait for the final result.

After all, Tie Kai was one of the family's warriors trained by her amazingly talented sister, and her strength was unfathomable.

When the iron armor becomes murderous,

When he arrived at Ye Feng's residence.

He found that Ye Feng was not in the house and had gone somewhere.

Returned in vain.

In the garden, Tie Kai stood in front of the second young lady, knelt on one knee and said in a deep voice: "He escaped."

"Escaped?"

Ye Ziling's eyes were frightened and angry, and he suddenly got down from the rocking chair, stood in front of the iron armor and said with a sneer: "This

slave is so brave! I'm going to contact the family guard, and I must find this dog slave! He is a true martial artist. There is no way to escape from the sky!"

...

Just when the two thought Ye Feng had escaped from the family.

Ye Feng didn't even think about escaping. He just came to a nine-story tower in the heart of the family.

This nine-story tower is called Wu Pagoda.

Around the martial arts tower, there is a market within the family. The newly recognized family's official True Martial Realm warriors have a free opportunity to choose a weapon and a set of basic combat skills and martial arts.

This is a special benefit provided by the Ye clan to encourage the younger generation to practice hard.

The reason why Ye Feng chose to stay in the Ye Clan was to get these benefits.

Ye Feng had never thought about becoming a casual cultivator and traveling around the world.

But he knew that he was far from reaching such willful strength.

If you have a weak cultivation level and rashly leave your family and the protection of a big force, you will definitely die quickly in this vicious world of martial arts practice.

Because there are not only threats from vicious people outside, but also threats from various powerful beasts in the wilderness.

Ye Feng was a human being in two lifetimes, with a natural mind

He is much more mature and steady than other teenagers of the same age.

At this time, Ye Feng walked to the Clan Neifang City around Wuta. It was crowded and extremely noisy.

The Ye clan is a large family in Nanyang County, with a profound heritage and many clan members.

Even though the area around the martial arts tower was just the family's internal trading market, it was still crowded with people, with no end in sight.

Ye Feng was walking in the city, looking at the bustling crowd, and felt that he was about to truly integrate into his identity in this life.

Although he was the son of the God Emperor in his previous life, his body was weak due to the curse. Throughout his life, he was protected by Emperor Ye Qing in the depths of the palace of the Fortune God Dynasty. He could only look up at the sky within the courtyard wall.

But in this life, Ye Feng has the qualifications to practice. In this life, he wants to see all the scenery in the world, thousands of miles of rivers and mountains!

Ye Feng walked towards the counter at the front of Fangshi.

There, as long as you show your newly authenticated identity token, you can receive the family's benefits for new disciples.

But what made Ye Feng's face become extremely weird was that when he walked to the counter, he saw the strange old man in the ancestral hall yesterday again.

The old man in coarse linen clothes looked at Ye Feng, smiled, with wrinkles on his face, and said: "Boy Ye Feng, we meet again."

Old Man Mai helped Ye Feng get the certification, so he naturally knew Ye Feng's name.

Ye Feng's face was expressionless, and he subconsciously took a step back and said, "Senior, I'm here to receive weapons and martial arts skills."

Whether it is weapons or martial arts combat skills, they are of great help to improve the strength of warriors.

In his previous life, Ye Feng was locked in the palace of the Divine Dynasty, so he really enjoyed listening to those legendary stories.

In those stories, the vast world, endless

On the earth, the strong men of the human race, armed with soldiers, roared into the sky, slaying evil beasts, making people's blood boil and their hearts enchanted!

Even though Ye Feng is the son of the God Emperor, he is still a young man with passion in his heart and an element of adventure hidden in his bones.

Among the stories he listened to, his favorite ones were those swordsmen, how the world changed with a roar, and the nineteen states were chilled by a sword, how cool and joyful it was!

"Kill one person in ten steps and leave no trace in a thousand miles!"

"When it's over, brush off your clothes and hide your merit and fame..."

Ye Feng murmured and said to the old man in Mai behind the counter: "I want a sword as a weapon and martial arts skills. I will choose a set of sword skills."

When the old man in Mai heard the few lines of swordsman's poem that Ye Feng inadvertently muttered just now, he couldn't help but move his eyes and praised: "You kid, you are very suitable to me! I will give you a sword directly!"

After saying that, Ye Feng couldn't help but his eyes lit up. This old man seemed to have a very extraordinary status.

What level of sword does he want to give himself?

"I will give this sword to you today, so that you can live with this sword."

The old man in Mai took out a sword box and inserted a long sword into the sword box.

Ye Feng looked expectantly and carefully took the sword box.

Whether it is martial arts, combat techniques, or weapons and armor, in the world of martial arts practice, there is a unified hierarchy based on the power that can be released:

Ordinary level, Yellow level, Xuan level, Earth level, Heaven level, King level, Emperor level, Zun level, Saint level, Emperor level.

However, not to mention in this small Nanyang County, even in the entire Great Yan Dynasty, heaven-level martial arts or soldiers were already the treasures of the country.

As for the more advanced king-level, emperor-level and other martial arts warriors, they are all legendary-level existences in Longyuan Continent.