

ANCIENT GOD

Chapter 5 This Life



Ye Feng's eyes flickered, and he thought to himself: "Although it has been three thousand years since the destruction of the Divine Dynasty of Creation, my father once told me that in a mysterious place, the treasury of our Divine Dynasty of Creation is hidden. There is only one emperor in the world." I know with a few close friends that it contains endless wealth and treasures..."

But Ye Feng also knows that this is not something he can consider temporarily.

At this time, he looked at the solemn eyes of the old man Mai in front of him.

Ye Feng guessed in his mind that he didn't know what level the long sword contained in the sword box would be.

For today's Ye Feng, in a small place like the Ye Clan, as long as he can get yellow-level weapons that surpass ordinary-level weapons, he is satisfied.

"What level of sword will this sword be?"

"Qiang!" ??

With a burst of sword sound, Ye Feng suddenly pulled out the long sword from the ancient sword box with full expectation.

"Such a broken sword?"

What surprised Ye Feng was that the long sword he pulled out was stained with rust, as if it would rot and crack in the next moment.

Ye Feng's eyes darkened, he stared at the old man in Mai behind the counter, and said: "Old man, are you trying to trick me on purpose?"

The old man in Mai did not panic at all, but just smiled mysteriously and said: "People cannot be judged by appearance, and sea water cannot be measured. The surface of this sword is stained with rust, but in fact, even I cannot figure out what hidden power this sword has. Maybe , you kid can do it."

"Oh really?"

When Ye Feng heard what the old man Mai said, he doubtfully inserted the rusty sword in his hand into the sword case and carried it behind his back.

"There are several books on sword skills and martial arts here. I'll give them to you for free, kid."

The old man in Mai took out a few sword books from behind the counter and threw them to Ye Feng casually.

"They are all yellow-level martial arts! Elementary sword skills!"

Ye Feng took a quick look and saw that there were three books in total: Mingyue Swordsmanship, Fierce Dragon Swordsmanship, and Gufeng Nine Swords.

"Thank you, senior, for your generous gift."

Anyway, Ye Feng hugged the old man Mai behind the counter.

fist.

Kill the enemy with iron blood!

Treat your friends sincerely!

Be grateful to your benefactor!

This is the principle of life that Emperor Ye Qing had repeatedly warned Ye Feng back then.

Ye Feng has always kept it in mind.

The old man in Mai looked at Ye Feng and said with a smile: "Young man Ye Feng, practice hard and go ahead."

As he said this, old man Mai seemed a little bored and fell asleep directly on the counter.

When Ye Feng saw this scene, he smiled slightly, turned around and walked away.

He did not return to his residence, but walked towards the wilderness outside Nanyang County.

In the wilderness, there are ancient trees, roars of ferocious beasts, and bloody auras. It is a naturally dangerous place, but it is also a paradise for warriors to hone their martial arts strength.

Ye Feng left the Ye clan and bought a thousand-mile horse in Nanyang County.

He was going to enter the wild forest outside the city to hone his sword skills and hone his martial arts strength.

After all, truly strong men are forged in blood and fire.

boom!

The horses' hooves galloped wildly, and Ye Feng rushed out of Nanyang County City and galloped freely in the wilderness.

Under the vast sky, the cold wind howled.

In the endless wilderness, Ye Feng hunts in white, alone, with a long sword on his back, running wildly on horseback, his pride soaring into the sky, his blood boiling!

In this life, the sky is high and the sea is vast for me to conquer!

In this life, every word and action will shock the world!

"This is the life I really want, everything I want!"

Ye Feng looked up to the sky and roared at this moment, his heart filled with pride!

The young man in white is walking with his sword in hand. The blue sky is thousands of miles away, and the world is full of vicissitudes.

this one

The curtain, under the gaze of countless people at the city gate, seemed so shocking and eternal.

At the gate of the city, someone could not help but admire:

"What a handsome young man, what a fierce horse!"

...

A thousand-mile horse is very fast.

In less than half a day, Ye Feng had already galloped on his horse and arrived at a small town on the edge of the wilderness outside Nanyang County.

This small town is called "Ziyun Town". It is backed by the Ziyun Mountains and has countless people coming and going every day.

Ye Feng dismounted and walked into Ziyun Town.

The small fringe town was packed with people and extremely lively.

But at the same time, there are also many hidden dangers.

Because this town was established by warriors who entered the Ziyun Mountains for hunting. Strength is the rule, and it is very chaotic.

Killing people, stealing goods, and fighting between forces are all common things.

Ye Feng walked towards the center of Ziyun Town, and he saw all kinds of people along the way.

There were mercenaries wearing tattered armor.

There are wandering warriors with fierce eyes.

There were also children of big families wearing brocade clothes and satin, surrounded by many family guards.

There are also many beautiful women standing in front of each hut, all dressed up in graceful and charming ways.

When Ye Feng came out of the family, he had already learned that many bounties could be accepted in the pavilion in the center of Ziyun Town.

Most of these bounty missions were issued by some dignitaries in Nanyang County and even the Great Yan Dynasty.

Most of the bounty missions are looking for special elixirs, strange beasts, etc. from the Ziyun Mountains.

The prices for the bounties were very high. Ye Feng thought that it would not be bad to hone his martial arts practice in the wild forest and take on a few bounty missions.

Anyway, after accepting the bounty mission, there was no

People force the requirement to be completed.

But when Ye Feng walked to the pavilion in the center of Ziyun Town, he was stopped by two mercenaries.

These two mercenaries were both about thirty years old, with sinister eyes.

They stared at Ye Feng and said impatiently: "Where did you come from? Don't you know the rules? To enter this bounty pavilion, you need to pay three low-grade spiritual stones to our Blizzard mercenary group!"

"Is there still such a rule?"

Ye Feng's eyes were puzzled.

But at the next moment, many people around were pointing.

"There's another new kid who's going to be tricked, but there's nothing we can do about it. Who can afford to offend this Blizzard mercenary group?"

I heard whispers from the crowd.

Ye Feng knew that the two mercenary warriors who stopped him were forcing charges.

"Sure enough, the weak are destined to be bullied, and strength is the rule."

Ye Feng laughed at himself, and then he stared at the two people in front of him with cold eyes and said: "Get out of the way!"

With that said, regardless of what the two of them said, Ye Feng walked directly towards the reward pavilion.

"Baby, you are so brave!"

"Detain him directly! Bring back the mercenary group and let the family behind him spend money to redeem him!"

The two mercenaries roared and burst into powerful martial arts aura.

They are all actually third-level Heavenly Warriors in the True Martial Realm!

"Get away!"

But along with Ye Feng's cold drink, a surging golden energy burst out from Ye Feng's body.

"boom!"

"boom!"

The powerful counter-shock force instantly blew away the two mercenaries, and they fell hard to the ground.

"What?!"

Seeing this sudden scene, everyone watching around was shocked.