

# ANCIENT GOD

## Chapter Seven: Creation of the Battle Body



In the next few days, Ye Feng has been hunting ferocious beasts in the wild forest.

The beast's meat, beast's blood, and the beast core in the beast's body can all provide powerful strength for the warrior to break through.

Three days later, in a swampy place emitting methane gas.

"Pfft!"

An eight-armed ferocious beast covered with silver scales was pierced by Ye Feng's sword and fell to the ground, dying.

Ye Feng took out the core of the ferocious beast, washed it with water, and swallowed it directly into his mouth.

"boom!"

The beast core reached his throat and instantly turned into a huge demonic energy, which rushed into Ye Feng's limbs and bones, and then gathered in his dantian, strengthening his cultivation.

"Crack!"

The true energy in Ye Feng's body exploded. At this moment, a new and powerful momentum spread from his body in all directions.

The third level of the True Martial Realm!

After several days of hunting ferocious beasts and devouring the core, Ye Feng's cultivation level rapidly increased, reaching two levels in a row!

If this scene were seen by outsiders, they would definitely be horrified.

Because in the cultivation world, it is generally accepted that human warriors cannot directly swallow the core of a ferocious beast.

There is a natural conflict between the demonic essence in the beast's core and the true energy in the human warrior's body. If they are directly swallowed, the true energy will flow backwards in an instant, and they will become possessed and die.

But Ye Feng boldly swallowed the beast core and refined it, which instantly became the power to strengthen his own cultivation.

Everything is the strange ability of the God of Creation!

Good luck brings good luck!

It is to seize the creation of heaven and earth and forge the most powerful self!

The Divine Secret of Creation gave Ye Feng's true energy the ability to embrace all rivers and embrace everything.

Therefore, Ye Feng's body is like a big oven that can absorb and accommodate the power of creatures of any attribute and race.

At this time, Ye Feng finally understood what a domineering and even weird inheritance of the Divine Art of Creation it was!

\u003c

br\u003e “It’s just that it may take some time before we can truly step into the first level of the Divine Art of Creation.”

Ye Feng murmured.

He was very curious about what kind of accompanying talents he would awaken when he cultivated the Divine Art of Creation to the first level.

However, the evolution of the Divine Art of Creation is closely related to Ye Feng's level of martial arts cultivation.

"Finally I found you! You stole the treasure of our Blizzard mercenary group and you dared to escape into the Ziyun Mountains. You are really brave!"

Suddenly at this moment, a sinister voice full of murderous intent sounded not far from Ye Feng.

"Who is talking? Stealing the Blizzard Mercenary Group's treasure? What do you mean? I never steal anything."

Ye Feng's face suddenly became extremely confused.

At this time, from the jungle not far away, big men wearing armor slowly walked out.

Dozens of powerful warriors blocked Ye Feng's path, and their eyes were full of piercing murderous intent.

"Is it you two?"

Ye Feng instantly recognized that among the dozens of warriors from the Blizzard mercenary group, there were two people standing at the front.

It was the two mercenaries that he had blown away in front of the bounty pavilion in Ziyun Town.

Ye Feng understood it in an instant.

It seems that these two mercenaries are still determined to take revenge on themselves.

But they definitely need a reason to ask the Blizzard mercenary group behind them for help.

Ye Feng stared at the two mercenaries coldly and said in a low voice, "Are you two deliberately slandering me?"

He never expected that in order to deal with him, these two mercenaries would lie and falsely accuse him of stealing the Blizzard Mercenary Group's secret weapon.

precious.

"I didn't want to start a bloody storm, but you didn't give me a chance."

Ye Feng shook his head and sneered.

"Tap tap tap..."

Deep footsteps sounded.

Ye Feng walked straight towards the two mercenaries who slandered him.

In his eyes, there is a biting cold murderous intent boiling!

Ye Feng is not a murderous person.

But Ye Feng will never show mercy to such an insidious villain!

"boom!"

A violent martial arts momentum burst out from Ye Feng's body.

"What?"

"Third level of True Martial Realm!"

The two mercenaries' eyes were immediately shocked.

Three days ago, when we were in Ziyun Town, wasn't this kid at the first level of the True Martial Realm?

In just three days, two heavens were broken in a row?

What a terrifying cultivation speed this is!

terrible!

"Don't be afraid. There are so many of us, why are we afraid of this kid alone? Come together and kill this thief who stole the treasures of our Blizzard Mercenary Group!"

The two mercenaries shouted.

After all, they are members of a mercenary group.

The other mercenaries shouted loudly: "Kill this guy! Anyone who offends our Blizzard mercenary group will have to die to pay the price!"

Boom boom boom!

More than a dozen True Martial Realm mercenaries released their powerful fighting spirit, and instantly held long swords in their hands to kill Ye Feng.

"Foolishness."

Ye Feng looked at the people rushing towards him, with a sarcastic arc on his lips.

"Since you all want to die, then I will make it happen for you!"

Ye Feng didn't want to hold back at this moment.

In the martial arts practice world outside, it's like fighting

The scene is the same, when enemies meet, they will either die or be injured!

"Qiang!"

Accompanied by a sword cry.

The rusty long sword was pulled out by Ye Feng from the sword case behind his back.

Ye Feng suddenly drew his sword, the light of the sword was like lightning, and death was like wind.

"Pfft!"

The cold and hard sword tip instantly penetrated the throat of a mercenary at the third level of the True Martial Realm.

Instant kill!

"boom!!"

At this time, the long swords of the other dozen mercenaries all slashed in front of Ye Feng.

"The Divine Secret of Creation!"

"Create a fighting body!"

Ye Feng roared in his heart.

He suddenly raised his left hand, and the skin of his palm turned into a bronze color at this moment.

The bronze palm seemed to have been poured with molten iron, shining with a cold and hard metallic luster, and instantly crushed more than a dozen chopped stainless steel knives.

"What?!"

This shocking scene made more than a dozen mercenaries stunned!

"It seems that the Divine Art of Creation is about to officially break through and enter the first heaven."

"Father once said that every time the Divine Art of Creation breaks through a level of heaven, not only will a companion talent be awakened instantly."

"Moreover, it can make the cultivator's body undergo a huge transformation, becoming stronger and stronger, and there is no problem in defeating soldiers."

"The symbol of the first level of the Divine Art of Creation is the bronze battle body!"

"The strength of my body, including flesh, bones, meridians and even skin, will be as if it is made of divine copper, indestructible!"

At this time, Ye Feng's heart rang out that his father, Emperor Ye Qing, told him some secrets about the Divine Secret of Creation.

At this moment, looking at his bronze palm, he couldn't help but laugh: "You come to me today, but you are sending yourself to death!"