

# ANCIENT GOD

## Chapter 8 Bounty on the Head



The bronze battle body has terrifying power, making Ye Feng's entire body as hard as divine bronze!

A warrior at the True Martial Realm level can't hurt him at all!

"How can we fight this?"

A group of mercenaries from the Blizzard Mercenary Group were all panicked. They retreated wildly!

"You've already come to your door, can you still run away?"

Ye Feng shouted loudly.

"Mingyue Swordsmanship!"

"The secret of Dzogchen!"

"Endless Sword Rain!"

Clang, Clang, Clang!

Accompanied by bursts of terrifying sword sounds, a cold bright moon rose above the body of the long sword in Ye Feng's hand.

The sharp sword energy formed a rain of swords in the sky, instantly covering all the retreat routes of the Blizzard mercenary group.

"Pfft!"

"Pfft!"

"Pfft!"

"..."

The mercenaries who were originally arrogant were howling miserably at this moment, their bodies were pierced by the rain of swords from the sky, and they were killed instantly on the spot.

In a blink of an eye, only the two mercenaries who had slandered Ye Feng were left on the field.

Ye Feng suddenly stepped forward and came directly in front of the two of them.

"My lord, have mercy on me! My lord, have mercy on me... ah!!!"

A mercenary immediately knelt on the ground with a thud, kowtowing crazily.

"Pfft!"

But Ye Feng suddenly drew his sword, and the sword flashed. Before the mercenary could finish speaking, his throat was sealed with a sword, and he died on the spot.

"I have given you a chance, but you don't know how to cherish it."

Ye Feng said coldly, he looked at the last mercenary, his cold eyes made the mercenary tremble all over.

The mercenary looked at his dead comrades beside him and suddenly gave up. He shouted fiercely at Ye Feng: "This time we are just a vanguard team! The captain and the deputy captains are all in the Ziyun Mountains. ! They are all masters at the ninth level of the True Martial Realm, and the leader is a

super strong person in the Spiritual Martial Realm! Boy, you can't escape, you can't escape...ah!"

Before the mercenary could finish his threat, Ye Feng had already sent him home with a sword.

"I didn't expect that the leader of this Blizzard mercenary group is actually a strong man in the Spiritual Martial Realm."

Ye Feng frowned slightly, and a look of fear flashed in his eyes.

Although he is now invincible among True Martial Realm warriors, it will definitely be very dangerous to encounter a being at the Spiritual Martial Realm level, and his life may even be in danger.

"Buzz!"

Suddenly at this moment, Ye Feng was shocked.

He first sensed some changes in his body.

Immediately, Ye Feng's eyes were filled with joy.

With a thought, his whole body suddenly turned into a bronze body!

This is the bronze battle body of the first level of the Divine Art of Creation!

Ye Feng's flesh, flesh, bones, skin, hair, and even his pupils and eyebrows are like pouring bronze water. Under the sunlight, they sparkle with a cold metallic luster and are indestructible!

"During the fierce fight just now, I actually stepped into the first level of the Divine Art of Creation!"

"Then my first accompanying talent should be revealed soon..."

Ye Fengzheng was thinking in his mind.

Suddenly, a mysterious force rushed out of his body, and a huge ancient oven appeared in the void behind Ye Feng.

stove?

"what's the situation?"

"My first awakening companion talent was actually a stove?"

Ye Feng's eyes were stunned, and his face suddenly became strange.

He still remembered that it seemed that his father, Emperor Ye Qing, was practicing the Divine Art of Creation, and the first associated talent that was awakened was a supreme divine sword called the Heavenly Tribulation Sword!

"Why do I just wake up and light the stove? Are you kidding me?"

Ye Feng suddenly became extremely depressed.

But the next moment.

"boom!"

A huge force of darkness suddenly rushed out from the oven that appeared behind Ye Feng.

"Crash!"

"Crash!"

What shocked Ye Feng to the extreme.

From the corpses of mercenary warriors on the ground around him, all the majestic true energy was absorbed in an instant, and then gathered into the oven behind him.

Then.

Swallow and refine!

"boom!"

At this moment, Ye Feng felt that his whole body had received a majestic energy, which suddenly made his cultivation level reach its peak.

"boom!"

A new and powerful momentum suddenly spread from Ye Feng's body in all directions.

He actually broke through the third level of heaven in one place and reached the sixth level of Zhenwu Realm!

This is the skill extracted from dozens of mercenaries!

At this time, Ye Feng looked around.

His eyes were startled.

The bodies of dozens of mercenary warriors from the Blizzard Mercenary Group on the ground have shriveled up.

Their true energy and the skills they had worked hard to cultivate for decades were all snatched away by the oven behind Ye Feng in an instant, and became the tools to strengthen Ye Feng...

nourishment!

"The oven of creation can devour all kinds of power, including spiritual stones, spiritual crystals, heavenly materials and earthly treasures, essences of the sun and moon, the power of wind and thunder, earth fire and sky fire, etc. It can even directly devour and plunder the power of other living beings!"

At this time, a message appeared in Ye Feng's mind.

"The oven of creation!"

"What a domineering devouring ability!"

Ye Feng stared at the huge oven floating in the void behind him.

Only then did he realize how terrifying his first awakening companion talent was.

"Leader

, there seems to be the sound of fighting over there, let's go over and have a look, maybe they have found the stealing boy! "

Suddenly at this time, the voices of some people came from the depths of the jungle not far away.

"Uh-huh!"

Ye Feng's figure flashed and he quickly left in another direction.

The leader of the Blizzard Mercenary Group is a strong man in the Spiritual Martial Realm, and he has several deputy leaders who are at the peak of the ninth level of the True Martial Realm.

Ye Feng knew that for the time being, he did not have the strength to confront this group of people head-on.

"The Ziyun Mountains are so vast. I don't believe that you people can find me again."

Ye Feng sneered and quickly disappeared into the mountains.

Not long after, a roar of overwhelming anger came from the place where Ye Feng fought just now: "No!!!"

"Everyone listen to the order! Immediately mobilize all the power of our Blizzard mercenary group to hunt down that damned thief!"

"Also! Tell all the wandering warriors in the entire Ziyun Mountains, or other mercenary groups! As long as that little thief is caught, I, Chen Tianya, am willing to offer a reward of 500,000 yuan! I want that kid's head!!!"

Chen Tianya is naturally the leader of the Blizzard mercenary group.

When he saw the corpses on the ground, the anger and murderous intent in his heart boiled to the extreme like a river!

He even went so far as to offer a reward of half a million yuan for Ye Feng's head!

...

A few days later.

In a jungle.

"call out!"

Accompanied by a sonic boom, a sharp arrow made of gold and iron instantly tore through the air, like a bolt of lightning, and instantly hit Ye Feng's arm.

"Pfft!"

The sharp golden iron arrow instantly penetrated Ye Feng's arm, bringing out a pool of blood.

Ye Feng's eyes were cold, as if he couldn't feel the pain, and he quickly stepped towards a certain direction in an instant.

And at the next moment, a tall young man holding a big bow in his hand came from a distance.