

## Ancient 15

### Chapter 15 Silence

In the Grand Canyon, Ye Feng tidied up and walked outside.

These days, he also happened to find several special elixirs from the bounty mission he had accepted in Ziyun Town.

After all, this is a reward mission worth 100,000 yuan, which is considered a huge fortune for Ye Feng today.

"The ninth level of the True Martial Realm."

"The power of the three-headed dragon elephant."

"The first level of the Divine Art of Creation, Bronze Battle Body."

Ye Feng murmured and took one last look at this grand canyon full of memories.

Then, with firm steps, the young man walked out of the Grand Canyon and entered the deep mountains and forests.

Ye Feng's eyes flashed with murderous intent, "It's time to settle the grudges with the Blizzard Mercenary Group."

Ziyun Mountains.

The entrance to the deep mountain area.

A group of powerful men, led by Chen Tianya, the leader of the Blizzard Mercenary Group, are waiting here.

However, many people are already impatient with waiting.

Because, nearly half a month has passed since Ye Feng entered the deep mountain area.

"Perhaps, that boy has been buried in the belly of an evil beast in the mountains."

Some people in the crowd couldn't help but whisper.

"It is very possible that that boy is not at the sixth level of the True Martial Realm. In the deep mountain area, evil beasts are rampant. Even a strong man in the Spiritual Martial Realm can easily perish."

Many people began to respond.

At this time, everyone's eyes were involuntarily looking at Chen Tianya, who was standing in the middle of the crowd.

The leader of the Blizzard Mercenary Group was the only strong man present who had stepped into the Spiritual Martial Realm.

Naturally, everyone followed his lead.

Chen Tianya had his eyes closed, but at this moment, he suddenly opened his eyes, looked in the direction of the entrance in front, and said slowly: "He's out."

"Who's out?"

Everyone was startled and looked in the direction of the entrance to the body area.

In the field of vision, a line of white clothes

The young figure of Shengxue, with eyes like swords, walked out slowly with a sword box on his back and a big bow in his hand.

"It's that boy!"

"He actually survived in the deep mountains for half a month!"

No one expected that Ye Feng would actually dare to come out.

"Leave this boy to me."

A seventh-level Heavenly Warrior of the True Martial Realm came forward. His name was Chen Qing, and he was a master of swordsmanship in another mercenary group.

"Uh-huh!"

Chen Qing didn't even wait for anyone to say anything. With the long knife in his hand dragging a blade of light, he flashed towards Ye Feng and killed him. He wanted to take the lead and snatch Ye Feng's head.

Ye Feng stood there, motionless, as if he had already determined the tragic fate of his death.

But just when Chen Qing's sword was about to hit his body, Ye Feng moved.

"Qiang!"

First there was a harsh sword cry, then the cold sword light covered the entire sky, and finally Ye Feng sheathed his sword.

This whole process only takes a short moment.

"Crack!"

And at the next moment, what shocked everyone was that the long knife in Chen Qing's hand shattered, and a bloodstain appeared on his throat.

"you....."

Chen Qing stopped in his tracks, covering his throat that couldn't stop bleeding, and stared at Ye Feng who was so close in horror.

Then.

"Boom!"

Chen Qing's whole body suddenly fell to the ground.

A sword came out.

The knife breaks and the person dies!

"How can it be?!"

Everyone was shocked and stood there blankly.

That sword was so fast that almost no one present could clearly see how Ye Feng drew the sword.

quiet!

Deadly quiet!

Looking at the corpse on the ground with its throat sealed by a sword, the whole place fell into dead silence.

"This child's level of swordsmanship may have already comprehended the meaning of the sword and entered the first level of the swordsmanship palace: Swordsman!"

Someone exclaimed in shock.

Everyone looked at the figure of a young man in white clothes. At this moment, this group of ferocious wandering warriors and mercenaries could not help but retreat in horror.

Tap tap tap...

Ye Feng stepped towards Chen Tianya, and everyone retreated again.

In the blink of an eye, only Ye Feng and Chen Tianya were left in this open space.

The rest of the people retreated far away, looking in awe, and stopped to watch.

"I have to say that as a young man who is only seventeen or eighteen years old, your strength ranks among the top in the entire Nanyang County. You are truly a young prodigy."

Chen Tianya spoke slowly. His tone was full of appreciation, but at the same time it also contained a murderous intention: "But it's a pity that a martial arts wizard like you will die in my hands today."

Ye Feng's face was stern. He glanced at the leader of the Blizzard Mercenary Group indifferently and said, "Many people have said such things to me, but they all died in the end."

"You are a good talker." Chen Tianya smiled coldly and said, "Even though you are a young genius, if you have not entered the Lingwu realm for a day, you will never know how powerful the Lingwu realm experts are!"

boom!

Chen Tianya's body suddenly erupted with a powerful aura belonging to a strong man in the Lingwu Realm.

On his finger, the storage spirit ring flashed with light, and a red sword appeared in his hand.

"Buzz!"

Chen Tianya touched the sword in his hand with his palm, and the dull sword body suddenly lit up with a blazing red light, which was dazzling.

"It's the Jade Blood Sword!"

"This is a demon sword that drank demon blood! It has powerful power!"

"When this sword is drawn out, there is no blood and it does not return to the sheath! It seems that Chen Tianya is determined to kill that boy!"

When everyone not far away saw this scene, their eyes were suddenly shocked.

They knew how weird and terrifying this demonic sword was. It was very terrifying and had mysterious and unpredictable power.

But at this time, Ye Feng put the rusty sword into the sword box on his back.

"Young man, you are dead."

Chen Tianya held the demonic sword emitting red light in his hand. He smiled coldly and said, "Pull out your sword, otherwise you won't have a chance to use it when I take action."

At this time, Ye Feng was carrying the Wind and Thunder Bow behind his back while everyone was looking at him in confusion.

"Is this kid stupid?"

"What is he doing? Is he dying on purpose?"

Everyone was puzzled and felt that Ye Feng was too stupid.

What shocked everyone around him even more was that Ye Feng walked towards Chen Tianya with empty hands.

"Pap, tap..."

The footsteps were steady, and there was no trace of panic on Ye Feng's face.

"Pretending won't save you."

Chen Tianya laughed loudly, and the demon sword in his hand emitted a red light, exerting terrifying power, and instantly killed Ye Feng with a sword.

Buzz!

Almost at this moment, the demon sword in Chen Tianya's hand emitted a bloody sword energy that filled the sky, forming a long river of blood sword, which seemed to be able to tear everything apart.

"That kid is dead."

Everyone was paying their respects to Ye Feng.

But at this moment, a frightening aura that made everyone in the room feel horrified suddenly spread from Ye Feng's body.

It felt like a wild beast that had been sleeping for endless years. At this moment, it revived in Ye Feng's body!