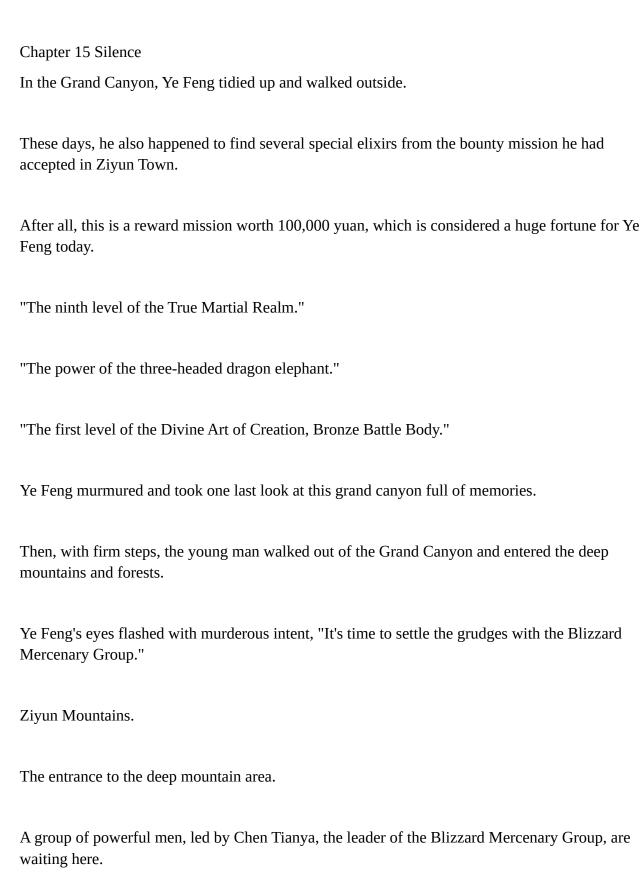
## **Ancient 15**

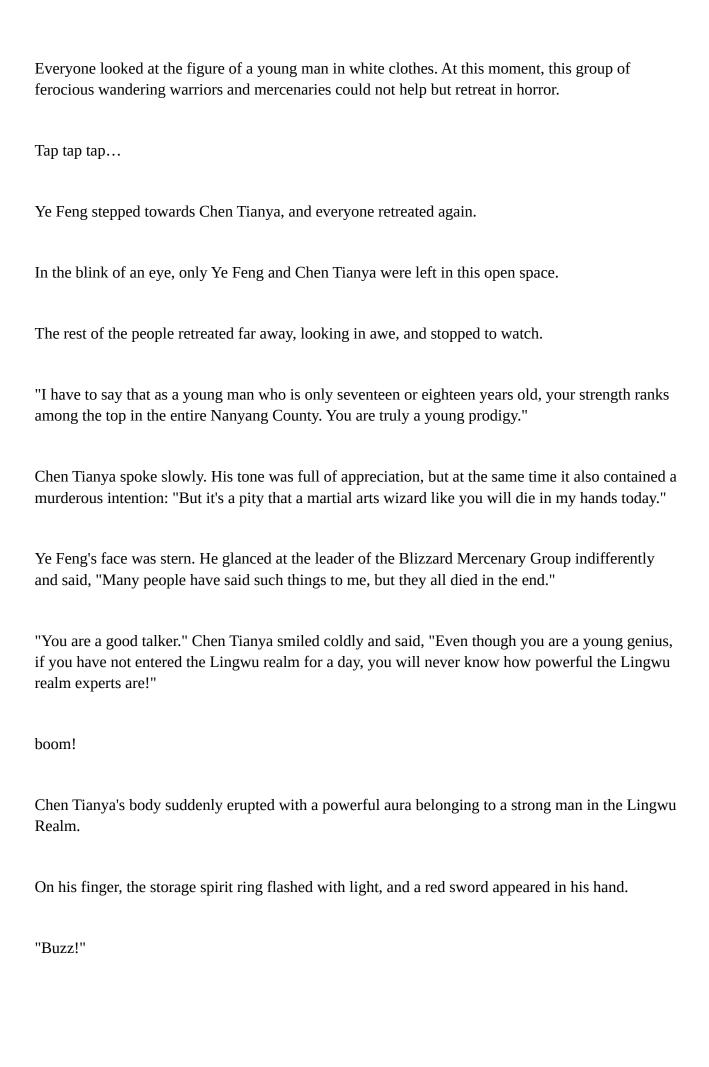


However, many people are already impatient with waiting.

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!"



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!
Deadily 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.





"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!