

## Ancient 16

Chapter 16 Sword Sect

"too"

"antiquity"

"dragon"

"elephant" .??.

"fist!"

Ye Feng spat out word by word, and the sound of each word was like a heavy hammer, bombarding everyone's hearts, making people's bodies shake.

And at the next moment, Ye Feng suddenly touched the ground with the sole of his foot, and his body suddenly rose into the sky.

With the help of that terrifying impact, Ye Feng aimed at the direction Chen Tianya was coming from and punched out fiercely.

"Roar!!!"

Along with a vast roar of evil beasts, three behemoths appeared in the void around Ye Feng.

It is the phantom of three majestic ancient dragon elephants, as if they came from the ancient times. The body of the dragon elephant is as majestic as a mountain. It roars up to the sky, its big nose curls up, and the mountains and rivers are broken.

At this moment, the power of the three ancient dragon elephants was all melted into Ye Feng's punch, bursting out with overwhelming power.

Boom!

Rumble...

It was like thousands of troops crushing through the sky, and nothing could stop the terrifying torrent of power.

Chen Tianya's bloody sword was all shattered into pieces by the brute force of Ye Feng's punch.

"Crack!"

Even the demon sword couldn't withstand the violent trampling of the three ancient dragon elephants. The sword body was shattered inch by inch, its brilliance was dim, and it was shattered by Ye Feng's punch!

"ah!!!"

Chen Tianya let out an earth-shattering roar. His chest was penetrated by the power of the dragon elephant, and a huge blood hole appeared. Then with a bang, he fell from a high altitude and hit the ground.

Chen Tianya, died!

Until his death, this powerful man in the Spiritual Martial Realm had no chance to say even a single word.

In just an instant, all his attacks were shattered, destroyed and killed instantly.

"died!"

When everyone saw this scene, their eyes were shocked and a deep feeling

A chill rose from their spines.

One punch!

Just one punch!

"A strong man in the spiritual martial arts realm just fell like this?"

Everyone's body trembled.

powerful!

Incredibly powerful!

Everyone was extremely frightened at this moment. They were running their Qi like crazy, trying to escape from the pervertedly powerful young man in white.

But that's it.

Ye Feng walked out of the ruins of the battle and drew the wind and thunder bow in his hand into a full moon.

Buzz!

The essences of heaven and earth from all directions gathered together quickly like a tide, and condensed a wind and thunder arrow composed of divine light on the bow body.

"call out!"

The wind and thunder arrows, carrying a strong impact, shot out with a bang, like lightning, piercing through a strong man in the ninth level of the True Martial Realm with a "puff".

Ye Feng showed no mercy to these greedy warriors who were chasing Ye Feng.

"call out!"

"call out!"

...

Wind and thunder arrows shot out suddenly, taking away the lives of greedy people among the lightning and flint.

In the blink of an eye, the whole clearing was surrounded by corpses, and the blood dyed the surrounding forest red.

Ye Feng's face was a little pale, obviously he had consumed a lot.

But his eyes exuded a kind of coldness and iron-bloodedness.

These people, because of greed, want to kill him, so they will have to pay the price with blood!

"The oven of creation!"

boom!

Ye Feng thought about it, and the oven behind him

Appearing suddenly, a dark devouring power directly covered the entire surrounding open space. The skills and blood of each warrior were quickly absorbed into the oven of creation, continuously strengthening Ye Feng's cultivation skills.

The power in Ye Feng's dantian instantly accumulated to a saturated state.

"Golden elixir!"

Reaching the final bottleneck of the True Martial Realm, Ye Feng quickly sensed the golden elixir in his mind.

Sure enough, Ye Feng's guess was correct. At the moment when his cultivation reached the most bottleneck, the Golden Divine Pill automatically surged out a large amount of vast pure spiritual energy, allowing Ye Feng's cultivation to break through all obstacles at this moment. , directly stepped into the realm of spiritual martial arts above the real martial arts!

"First level of the spiritual martial realm!"

Ye Feng opened his eyes, with a look of surprise in his eyes.

He finally transcended the realm of true martial arts and achieved the cultivation level of spiritual martial arts!

In just half a month, he stepped from the True Martial Realm to the Spiritual Martial Realm. This is an extremely terrifying growth rate.

"It's time to return to the family. With certified spiritual martial arts, it seems that I can become an elder-level figure in the family and the mainstay of the family. By then, I can mobilize the entire Ye Clan's resources at will as long as I get the family's consent."

Ye Feng knew that this time when he returned to the family, the second young lady Ye Ziling was nothing in his eyes.

Nanyang County, close to the border of the Dayan Dynasty, was a not very wealthy place.

However, precisely because it is close to the frontier, the entire Nanyang County city, city walls, etc. are built to be extremely tall and majestic.

Viewed from a distance, the towering layers of ancient city walls are covered with molten iron. Under the sunlight, they shine with a cold metallic luster, giving people a very depressing and serious iron-blooded feeling.

At this time, Ye Feng came galloping from a distance. For three days, he finally walked out of the Ziyun Mountains.

, after going to Ziyun Town to redeem a reward of 100,000 yuan, he quickly returned to the Nanyang County area.

Soon, Ye Feng rode his horse and approached the wilderness outside Nanyang County.

Through this wilderness, you can reach the majestic city wall gate of Nanyang County.

"Boom boom boom..."

But at this moment, Ye Feng heard a fierce fighting sound just ahead.

He galloped away and found a group of dozens of men in black, holding full-moon scimitars, besieging the two young men.

These two young people are a man and a woman.

The man was wearing black brocade clothes, with sword-shaped eyebrows and starry eyes. He had a handsome face and a tall body. His whole body was shrouded in a blazing divine light. It was obvious that he practiced an extremely miraculous fire-attribute technique.

As for the woman, she was wearing a light blue dress, which outlined her graceful posture, elegant temperament, and a stunning face.

Both of them are actually masters of swordsmanship. Every time the sword in the man's hand is struck, there is a blazing sword light, like the blazing sun shining brightly, dispelling all darkness.

The ice-blue sword in the woman's hand was so cold that it seemed to be able to freeze everything.

These two people obviously came from the same sect, and both practiced the magical inheritance of swordsmanship.

The martial arts aura emanating from them turned out to be powerful cultivations at the sixth level of the Spiritual Martial Realm!

You must know that Nanyang County is located in a remote area, and young people at the Lingwu realm can be said to be very rare.

"The genius disciple who returned from the Sword Sect!"

Ye Feng's sharp eyes immediately saw a special word "sword" embroidered on the cuffs of this man and woman.

He had learned from many people in the Ye clan that in the Great Yan Dynasty, in addition to the Great Yan royal family, there was also a huge force like a giant called Jian Zong, which was the largest sect in the Great Yan Dynasty.