

Ancient 17

Chapter 17 Monstrous Brutal Force

The strength of the sect is even comparable to that of the Great Yan royal family, it is very powerful.

The word "sword" on the sleeves of these two people shows their identities and that they are from the Sword Sect.

Both of them were peerless geniuses, but the people in black who were besieging them at this time were all very powerful. Dozens of them were well-trained. With their cooperation, they actually forced the two peerless geniuses into a very embarrassing situation.

"Qiankun Lieyang Sword!"

Suddenly, the male disciple of the Sword Sect let out an angry roar and took action, unleashing a very powerful sword technique.

In an instant, a golden scorching sun rose up from the long sword in his hand, and then a golden sword light, which was more than ten meters long, cut down across the sky with a razor-sharp edge.

"shield!"

But the next moment, a group of dozens of men in black from the ninth level of the True Martial Realm raised their round shields together.

In the middle of each round shield, there is an incomprehensible rune engraved on it. At this moment, the runes flashed with light, and a huge black light shield condensed in the sky. The terrifying golden Fiery Sun Sword of the male disciple of the Sword Sect was Mang resisted.

"Junior sister, these men in black are using strange methods. I feel that the power in my body cannot be released at will. I have a sense of restraint that makes me vomit blood. I cannot break through their defense at all!" .??.

The male disciple of the Sword Sect said to the woman beside him.

The woman nodded, with a hint of shock and anger in her beautiful eyes, and said: "It seems that someone knows our whereabouts and the inheritance characteristics of our cultivation. They ambush us here in advance. They may be people from the Zhetian Alliance. "

When the male disciple of the Sword Sect heard about the three members of the Zhetian League, his eyes subconsciously revealed a look of fear. He said: "The leader of the Zhetian League, Long Zhetian, is the strongest among the younger generation of our Sword Sect. He is defeated by all the disciples." Senior Brother Gongzun, he has a broad mind and will not kill us just because we don't join his Zhetian Alliance."

Seeing the male disciple of the Jian Sect next to her complimenting the Zhetian Alliance like this, the beautiful woman wearing a blue dress subconsciously showed a look of disgust deep in her beautiful eyes.

But at this time, she had to join forces with her partner to deal with the dozens of men in black surrounding them.

But even so, the two of them were still at a disadvantage. The methods and power of this group of men in black seemed to be exactly aimed at the characteristics of the sword sect they practiced, making them feel like they were too powerful to use.

"Kill the boy on horseback. This assassination must not be seen by outsiders."

Suddenly, among dozens of men in black, the leader suddenly said to several people around him.

Everyone's eyes were looking not far away at this moment. They saw a handsome young man in white clothes, riding a thousand-mile horse, watching not far away.

"Yes, leader!"

Three black-clothed men at the ninth level of the True Martial Realm instantly held the full-moon scimitar, the blade was cold, and rushed towards the young man in white on horseback. They did not allow anyone to know what happened here today.

"Qiang!"

But along with a sword cry, endless cold sword light flooded the sky.

The next moment, three murderous men in black had become corpses, lying in front of the boy in white.

"What? He is a young swordsman! Moreover, in the realm of swordsmanship, he will soon step into the realm of sword king!"

The eyes of the leader of the man in black were startled, but then turned into a ruthless look, saying: "But his cultivation level and aura are not higher than the first level of the Lingwu Realm."

, dispatched seven people to form a warrior formation and get rid of this kid quickly. "

The two Sword Sect disciples who were surrounded by many men in black did not show any expressions of joy. They felt the martial arts aura of Ye Feng, but they had just entered the Lingwu realm for the first time, and their faces suddenly turned ugly.

The beautiful woman in blue immediately shouted loudly: "Friend, run quickly and go to Nanyang County to inform the Ye Clan and the City Lord's Mansion that we are all disciples of the Sword Sect. I am Ye Shenyue, the eldest lady of the Ye Clan. Next to me is Chu He, the young city lord of Nanyang County City!"

Chu He also spoke out at this time: "Little brother, I am indeed the young city lord of Nanyang County. You should hurry up and inform the strong men of Nanyang County. If the rescue is timely, when this young city lord is out of danger, I will reward you greatly!"

At this time, Chu He, the young city lord, sounded very polite, but in fact, his words and tone contained a sense of aloofness, as if the superior was rewarding the inferior.

Ye Feng didn't even look at Chu He, the young city lord of Nanyang County. He just laughed at the beautiful woman in blue and said, "It turns out to be the eldest lady. I am also a member of the Ye clan. My name is Ye Feng. There is no need to call for help to deal with these thieves and killers, I am enough!"

Ye Feng had long seen that these men in black were not very strong individually. As long as he could break up their formation, Ye Shenyue and Chu He could use their original strength to kill these black men in an instant. Clothes man.

"It turns out he is a young genius from our Ye clan! Great! Then you should give it a try!" Ye Shenyue's beautiful eyes lit up and she immediately said.

"Don't overestimate your capabilities!"

But Chu He's eyes were cold and he said: "Although these men in black are not strong individually, the formation of seven people is enough to trap and kill this kid who is not above the first level of the Spiritual Martial Realm. This kid is too powerful." So arrogant!"

But before Chu He could finish his words.

In the wilderness not far away, there was a sudden and earth-shaking roar.

"That's..." Chu He looked over and his expression froze suddenly.

I saw Ye Feng punching out one punch after another at this time. He didn't even use his martial arts. He just relied on his powerful body and his powerful Qi to directly blast the seven men in black in front of him. Gotta go crazy backwards.

"Sacrifice Shield!"

"Condensing Talisman!"

The seven men in black were horrified, feeling that the one attacking them was not a single person, but a beast with brute force.

They quickly raised their shields, and the seven shields suddenly lit up with seven mysterious runes. They were connected together to form a huge black light shield above the seven people's heads.

"Taikoo Dragon Elephant Fist!"

Ye Feng roared loudly, and at this moment, the golden energy all over his body condensed on his fists.

He punched out, and the power of the three ancient dragon elephants exploded instantly, and their momentum reached an extreme level in an instant.

At this moment, Ye Feng felt that he had suddenly transformed from the lonely swordsman who was so cold in the heights to a humanoid wild beast.

The fist was like a huge sky hammer, smashing down in the air at once, as if it could smash a mountain several hundred meters high.

"boom!!"

"Click! Click..."

The monstrous brute force exploded, and the black light shields above the heads of the seven men in black were directly shattered like a piece of wood.

The round shields, round knives in their hands, and the armor on their bodies were all broken into pieces, as if they had been trampled by a wild beast. The strength of the sect is even comparable to that of the Great Yan royal family, it is very powerful.

The word "sword" on the sleeves of these two people shows their identities and that they are from the Sword Sect.

Both of them were peerless geniuses, but the people in black who were besieging them at this time were all powerful. Dozens of them were well-trained. With their cooperation, they actually forced the two peerless geniuses into a very embarrassing situation.

"Qiankun Lieyang Sword!"

Suddenly, the male disciple of the Sword Sect let out an angry roar and took action, unleashing a very powerful sword technique.

In an instant, a golden scorching sun rose up from the long sword in his hand, and then a golden sword light, more than ten meters long, cut across the sky with a razor-sharp edge.

"shield!"

But the next moment, a group of dozens of men in black from the ninth level of the True Martial Realm raised their round shields together.

In the middle of each round shield, there is an incomprehensible rune engraved on it. At this moment, the runes flashed with light, and a huge black light shield condensed in the sky. The terrifying golden Fiery Sun Sword of the male disciple of the Sword Sect was Mang resisted.

"Junior sister, these men in black are using strange methods. I feel that the power in my body cannot be released at will. I have a sense of restraint that makes me vomit blood. I cannot break through their defense at all!"

The male disciple of the Sword Sect said to the woman beside him.

The woman nodded, with a hint of shock and anger in her beautiful eyes, and said: "It seems that someone knows our whereabouts and the inheritance characteristics of our cultivation. They ambush us here in advance. They may be people from the Zhetian Alliance. "

When the male disciple of the Sword Sect heard about the three members of the Zhetian League, his eyes subconsciously revealed a look of fear. He said: "The leader of the Zhetian League, Long Zhetian, is the strongest among the younger generation of our Sword Sect. He is defeated by all the disciples." Senior Brother Gongzun, he has a broad mind and will not kill us just because we don't join his Zhetian Alliance."

Seeing the male disciple of the Jian Sect next to her complimenting the Zhetian Alliance like this, the beautiful woman wearing a blue dress subconsciously showed a look of disgust deep in her beautiful eyes.

But at this time, she had to join forces with her partner to deal with the dozens of men in black surrounding them.

But even so, the two of them were still at a disadvantage. The methods and power of this group of men in black seemed to be exactly aimed at the characteristics of the sword sect they practiced, making them feel like they were too powerful to use.

"Kill the boy on horseback. This assassination must not be seen by outsiders."

Suddenly, among dozens of men in black, the leader suddenly said to several people around him.

Everyone's eyes were looking not far away at this moment. They saw a handsome young man in white clothes, riding a thousand-mile horse, watching not far away.

"Yes, leader!"

Three black-clothed men at the ninth level of the True Martial Realm instantly held the full-moon scimitar, the blade was cold, and rushed towards the young man in white on horseback. They did not allow anyone to know what happened here today.

"Qiang!"

But along with a sword cry, endless cold sword light flooded the sky.

The next moment, three murderous men in black had become corpses, lying in front of the boy in white.

"What? He is a young swordsman! Moreover, in the realm of swordsmanship, he will soon step into the realm of sword king!"

The eyes of the leader of the man in black were startled, but then turned into a ruthless look, saying: "But his cultivation level and aura are not higher than the first level of the Lingwu Realm."

, dispatched seven people to form a warrior formation and get rid of this kid quickly. "

The two Sword Sect disciples who were surrounded by many men in black did not show any expressions of joy. They felt the martial arts aura of Ye Feng, but they had just entered the spirit martial realm, and their faces suddenly turned ugly.

The beautiful woman in blue immediately shouted loudly: "My friend, run quickly and go to Nanyang County to inform the Ye Clan and the City Lord's Mansion that we are all disciples of the Sword Sect. I am Ye Shenyue, the eldest lady of the Ye Clan. Next to me is Chu He, the young city lord of Nanyang County City!"

Chu He also spoke up at this time: "Little brother, I am indeed the young city lord of Nanyang County. You should hurry up and inform the strong men of Nanyang County. If the rescue is timely, when this young city lord is out of danger, I will reward you greatly!"

At this time, Chu He, the young city lord, was speaking. Although he sounded very polite, in fact, his words and tone contained a sense of aloofness, as if the superior was rewarding the inferior.

Ye Feng didn't even look at Chu He, the young city lord of Nanyang County. He just laughed at the beautiful woman in blue and said, "It turns out to be the eldest lady. I am also a member of the Ye clan. My name is Ye Feng. There is no need to call for help to deal with these thieves and killers, I am enough!"

Ye Feng had long seen that these men in black were not very strong individually. As long as he could break up their formation, Ye Shenyue and Chu He could use their original strength to kill these black men in an instant. Clothes man.

"It turns out he is a young genius from our Ye clan! Great! Then you should give it a try!" Ye Shenyue's beautiful eyes lit up and she immediately said.

"Don't overestimate your capabilities!"

But Chu He's eyes were cold and he said: "Although these men in black are not strong individually, the formation of seven people is enough to trap and kill this kid who is not above the first level of the Lingwu Realm. This kid is too powerful." So arrogant!"

But before Chu He could finish his words.

In the wilderness not far away, there was a sudden and earth-shaking roar.

"That's..." Chu He looked over and his expression froze suddenly.

I saw Ye Feng punching out one punch after another at this time. He didn't even use his martial arts. He just relied on his powerful body and his powerful Qi to directly blast the seven men in black in front of him. Gotta go crazy backwards.

"Sacrifice Shield!"

"Condensing Talisman!"

The seven men in black were horrified, feeling that the one attacking them was not a single person, but a beast with brute force.

They quickly raised their shields, and the seven shields suddenly lit up with seven mysterious runes. They were connected together to form a huge black light shield above the seven people's heads.

"Taikoo Dragon Elephant Fist!"

Ye Feng roared loudly, and at this moment, the golden energy all over his body condensed on his fists.

He punched out, and the power of the three ancient dragon elephants exploded instantly, and their momentum reached an extreme level in an instant.

At this moment, Ye Feng felt that he had suddenly transformed from the lonely swordsman who was so cold in the heights to a humanoid wild beast.

The fist was like a huge sky hammer, smashing down in the air at once, as if it could smash a mountain several hundred meters high.

"boom!!!"

"Click! Click..."

The monstrous brute force exploded, and the black light shields above the heads of the seven men in black were directly shattered like a piece of wood.

The round shields, round knives in their hands, and the armor on their bodies were all broken into pieces, as if they had been trampled by a wild beast.