Ancient 18

Chapter 18 An incredible scene

"What a powerful infuriating energy! What a powerful body!" Not far away, Ye Shenyue, the eldest lady of the Ye Clan, her beautiful eyes suddenly lit up.

I never expected that the family behind me would produce such a powerful genius.

Next to her, Chu He's face looked very ugly, even a little livid.

Because just now he threatened that Ye Feng would be trapped and killed, but the next moment, Ye Feng was like a storm, with overwhelming momentum. He defeated seven men in black with one punch and hit him hard in the face, leaving him completely disgraced. .

"Is this kid even a human?"

The seven defeated men in black were all lying on the ground vomiting blood, their eyes full of horror.

At that moment, the seven people felt not a fist but a giant beast trampling on them.

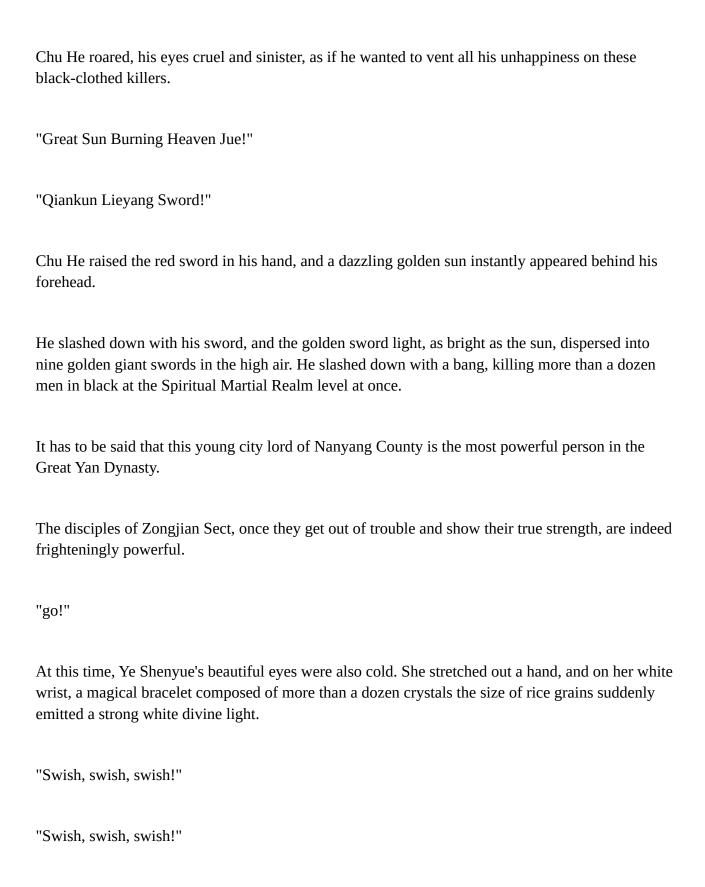
They were almost crushed to pieces, and the cold air came from the hearts of a group of people in black.

"No! I didn't expect there to be such a strong young genius in such a small place. Let's leave quickly!"

The man in black leading the group not far away immediately issued an order to retreat directly.

However, due to Ye Feng's interference, the group of men in black was dispersed. Ye Shenyue and Chu He immediately found an opening and rushed out.

"Today, none of you can leave!"



The bracelet was detached from the wrist at this moment, and a dozen rice crystals scattered, turning into a dozen crystal swords at high altitude. In an instant, blood splashed, and the heads of more than a dozen men in black had been cut off.

"Jian Zong is indeed the largest sect in the Great Yan Dynasty. The disciples of Jian Zong are all extremely rich."

Ye Feng watched from a short distance away with envy in his eyes.

Whether it's the red sword in Chu He's hand or the magical bracelet on Ye Shenyue's wrist, they are definitely of a very high grade, at least much more terrifying than his own wind and thunder bow.

And at this moment, there was only the last man in black left on the entire field.

"Keep one alive!"

Ye Shenyue's graceful figure moved slightly, and she stepped forward. She stretched out a white jade-like palm and held a crystal sword. The cold tip of the sword pressed against the forehead of the last man in black.

Ye Shenyue said coldly: "I have recognized that you are killers from the underworld! Tell me, who hired you to ambush us!"

"Hahaha....."

But the last man in black laughed loudly, and before Ye Shenyue could react, he stretched out his hands, held the crystal sword, and pierced his head at once.

"hateful!"

Ye Shenyue suddenly said with beautiful eyes and anger: "They are indeed killers from the underworld, and they are all so cruel to me!"

Ye Feng came over and said to Ye Shenyue: "Miss, are you okay?"

Ye Shenyue looked at Ye Feng, with a look of surprise in her beautiful eyes, and said, "I just heard you say that your name is Ye Feng. Thanks to you this time, I didn't expect that there would be another martial arts genius among my Ye clan."

Ye Feng quickly said: "Martial arts genius? Don't you dare to take it?"

Ye Shenyue smiled and said: "Don't be modest. I have seen your strength just now. By the way, at your age, you must not be married yet. I have a sister named Ye Ziling. You should know that she is the second young lady of the Ye clan. , is naturally beautiful, beautiful and lovely, how about I betroth her to you?"

Ye Shenyue is obviously very fond of Ye Feng and wants to win over Ye Feng and make him one of her own.

After all, the Ye Clan is a big family, and within the family, there are also various factions fighting among the family's children.

Ye Shenyue naturally likes Ye Feng, a young master with unlimited potential.

"Second Miss Ye Ziling? Are you betrothed to me?"

Ye Feng's eyes couldn't help but become extremely weird as he listened to the eldest lady's words, but his expression was not strange. He just refused: "How can I be worthy of the second lady who is like a fairy?"

There is one more thing Ye Feng didn't say, even if he wants to marry a woman from the Ye clan, he will definitely marry you, a young lady with extraordinary talent and a charming country.

At this time, Chu He came over and interrupted the two of them. He said: "Let's go back to Nanyang County first. It's too dangerous here."

The young city lord looked at Ye Feng with a gloomy look.

First of all, Ye Feng's strength made Chuhe feel threatened. Secondly, Ye Shenyue and Ye Feng were from the same clan, and their relationship showed that

Seeing such closeness made Chu He feel jealous.

Chuhe was very greedy for Ye Shenyue, a great beauty who had conquered the country and wanted to take possession of her for himself.

He had long regarded Ye Shenyue as his woman in his heart, but in the end, Ye Feng came out halfway, making him feel a deep sense of crisis.

"No need, Ye Feng and I will go back to the family directly. In a few days, I will go to the City Lord's Mansion to visit you, Senior Brother Chuhe, to discuss this sect mission."

Ye Shenyue said to Chu He, then stretched out a jade hand, pulled Ye Feng and walked towards the direction of Nanyang County.

"hateful!"

On the spot, when Chu He saw Ye Shenyue and Ye Feng being so close, he was so angry that he smashed a huge boulder next to him with a palm of his hand.

boom!

Suddenly, countless rubbles were scattered in all directions, and smoke and dust billowed.

Chu He stared at the backs of the two of them, his eyes as gloomy as water. He murmured in a sinister tone, "Ye Feng, Ye Feng, a small person in a small family, dares to steal a woman from me, you are dead..."

Nanyang County City, outside a living palace in the Ye Clan's mansion.

Ye Ziling, the second young lady of the Ye family, saw an incredible scene.

On the road not far away, her sister Ye Shenyue, who was extremely talented and beautiful and was known as the number one female talent in Nanyang County, was actually talking and laughing with Ye Feng, whom she had always regarded as a slave. They were never far away. Walking around.

"what's the situation?"

Ye Ziling's delicate white face was immediately filled with a deep sense of shock.

How could Ye Feng, this slave who feeds horses, be treated like that by his sister?

The second young lady of the Ye clan ran out immediately, stared at Ye Feng in disbelief, and said angrily: "Ye Feng, you didn't run away?"