

Ancient 30

Chapter 30 Gourd Vine

"The original power of the demon lord has been destroying my body!"

Ye Feng finally found the reason, with a trace of surprise and anger in his eyes.

The original power of the demon lord was too powerful, and the bronze battle body could not expel the original demon lord's demonic energy in the cracks of the body.

Ye Feng found the clan leader Bailixi that day and told him that he wanted to leave the village.

Because the spiritual medicine in the village was scarce, Ye Feng wanted to go deep into the wilderness to find special spiritual medicine to recover his body injuries.

Bai Lixi was silent for a moment, and then said: "Child, this is the depths of the wilderness, with high mountains and deep valleys, and many terrifying ancient creatures. Even I dare not leave the village and rashly enter the wilderness."

Ye Feng was a little embarrassed, because this was not a solution. ??

Bai Lixi suddenly said: "Maybe, Lord Ji Ling can help you, but whether you can communicate with Lord Ji Ling depends on your own ability."

"Ji Ling?"

Ye Feng was a little curious.

Ji Ling is the guardian creature in the village of Dahuang.

The villagers offered the sacrificial spirits blood and flesh of fierce beasts, spiritual medicines, etc.

And the sacrificial spirits would protect the safety of the entire village in times of danger.

Ye Feng suddenly remembered that the Dahuang village that he, Ye Shenyue, Chu He and others had explored before had a sacrificial spirit belonging to that village.

It was a giant wolf covered with scales, with precious blood and spiritual bones in its body. Unfortunately, it was killed by a group of demons led by the demon leader, and the precious blood and spiritual bones were plundered.

"Hey, then I killed the demon leader in the end and robbed the storage spirit ring. In this case, the precious blood and spiritual bones of the giant wolf sacrificial spirit are not in my body now?"

Ye Feng's expression moved, and he suddenly thought of this. He immediately explored the storage spirit ring on his finger.

Sure enough, in a corner of the ring space, he found a small jade bottle filled with precious blood and a piece of glittering spiritual bone.

"Child, we're here."

The clan leader Bailixi saw Ye Feng in a daze and couldn't help but remind him.

"Uh, ah? Are we there yet?"

Ye Feng came to his senses and realized that he had followed Bailixi and unknowingly walked to the gate of the village.

On a piece of soil at the gate, there grew a withered and dilapidated gourd vine.

"This is the Lord of Sacrifice Spirit of our Shenjian Village. It's up to you, kid, to do it next."

Patriarch Bailixi bowed to the withered gourd vine, and then left without saying a word, as if he was afraid of disturbing the rest of the sacrificial spirit.

Ye Feng looked suspiciously at the gourd vine in front of him, and felt that it was a little unreliable.

Because, this gourd vine only had one gourd, and the whole vine was almost completely dry, as if it was about to wither and die completely.

Ye Feng tried to communicate, and at this moment, a vast voice sounded in his mind: "Your physique is very special and powerful, not to mention among the human race, even in this vast wilderness, but now you have suffered a severe injury and your physique is about to collapse."

"Are you talking?" Ye Feng immediately stared at the withered yellow gourd vine in front of him.

"Yes, it's me." The gourd vine responded again.

At this moment, Ye Feng's eyes were surprised. He found that the gourd vine in front of him, withered yellow vines, began to emit pieces of hazy divine light.

The divine light was light green, like spring rain, sprinkled on his body, making Ye Feng's whole body begin to revive, and the cracks in his body were slowly healing.

"It's amazing."

This was the first time Ye Feng encountered such a magical plant creature. This gourd vine was definitely extraordinary.

Ye Feng sat cross-legged and absorbed the green divine power emanating from the gourd vine.

Three days later.

The cracks in Ye Feng's body completely revived, and a majestic aura like a real dragon slowly spread from his body.

Even, the green divine power made Ye Feng's body transform again.

Ye Feng only felt that his bronze combat body seemed to be about to be completed.

The divine art of creation was also heading towards the second heaven.

He activated the bronze combat body and saw that his bronze skin began to show pure silver color.

That was a sign that his physique was beginning to transform into the second-level silver combat body!

Ye Feng was overjoyed. This time, he had gained a lot.

The golden true energy surged, and his physique transformed into the bronze combat body. He had a force of ten thousand kilograms and could split mountains and rivers.

He stood up and bowed to the withered yellow gourd vine in front of him very sincerely, saying, "Thank you, senior."

The voice of the gourd vine sounded in Ye Feng's mind: "I am going to transform. The process will take seven days. I will trouble you to protect the Shenjian Village for these seven days."

As the voice fell, the whole vine of the gourd vine completely withered.

Ye Feng realized that the gourd vine looked so withered in preparation for the next transformation.

And he also understood that the gourd vine helped him so much in order to let him protect the Shenjian Village for seven days.

"Seven days, there shouldn't be any problems." Ye Feng thought to himself, he walked back to the village, found a deserted place, prepared to take out the magic box, devour the essence of the living things in it, and see if he could impact the Tianwu realm. Because this is the deep area of the Great Wilderness, although seven days is short, it may encounter some crisis, Ye Feng needs stronger strength. But just when Ye Feng was about to take out the magic box, his powerful perception suddenly found a trace of life, not far away from him. "Who is spying?"

Ye Feng's eyes turned cold, and he suddenly shouted at a huge bluestone not far away.

But what surprised Ye Feng was that a little girl of only eight or nine years old walked out timidly from behind the huge bluestone.

The little girl is very cute, with fair skin, big ethereal eyes, and a pair of black gem-like eyes.

She was obviously frightened by Ye Feng's cold drink at this time. There was fear in her big eyes, but it seemed that something was really urgent.

She bit her little lip, hurriedly ran to Ye Feng, grabbed Ye Feng's clothes, and cried out: "Brother, I heard from the patriarch that you are very powerful. You come from the outside world. Big brother, can you save my parents? They are dying. Even the patriarch can't do anything. Weiwei, please!"

In a simple tent in Shenjian Village, Ye Feng saw the parents of the little girl Weiwei.

The two simple villagers of Shenjian Village were exuding a faint black aura of death.

The clan leader, Baili Xi, stood aside at this moment, with a look of helplessness on his old face.

Outside the tent, there were dozens of villagers from Shenjian Village surrounding them. When they saw the appearance of Weiwei's parents, their eyes couldn't help but turn red.

Ye Feng asked Baili Xi, "Senior, what is going on? They were not injured by wild beasts, they seemed to have been poisoned by a strange poison."