

# ANCIENT GOD

## Chapter 12 Nangong Muxue



"Benefactor, are you awake?"

At this time, Nangong Muxue walked in from outside the cave, with a look of surprise on her face, and her little hands holding a bunch of herbs that Ye Feng didn't recognize.

Nangong Muxue, the pampered Ninth Princess, was wearing a plain white dress that was covered in mud, her beautiful face was also stained with mud, and her black hair was scattered around her shoulders, as if she hadn't taken care of it for a long time. .

"Benefactor, how do you feel?"

Nangong Muxue happily walked to the haystack, squatted down, and stared at Ye Feng with a pair of bright eyes.

Ye Feng didn't say anything, he just grabbed Nangong Muxue's little hand.

"benefactor?"

Nangong Muxue was startled by Ye Feng's sudden move.

But she didn't resist, but with a shy look on her dirty little face, she let Ye Feng hold her hand.

Ye Feng was staring at Nangong Muxue's small hands. They were originally tender and white hands, but they were now covered in scars and had been cut many times by the sharp leaves of the herb.

Looking at the pampered girl in front of her, her face was now dirty.

She has been protecting herself for herself.

At this moment, Ye Feng felt as if something had hit him in his heart.

Since coming back to life in this life, Ye Feng's heart has been filled with almost all the hatred of family and country. What he has encountered is contempt, hostility, and even pursuit by the people around him.

There has never been a moment like now, when Ye Feng felt a long-lost warmth in his heart.

If we say that before, this world only felt cold and cruel to Ye Feng.

At this time, the girl in front of him who seemed very clumsy in taking care of people made Ye Feng know that there was still light in this cruel and dark world of cultivation.

Ye Feng grabbed Nangong Muxue's little hand, showed a rare gentle smile, and said softly: "Thank you for your hard work."

"Thanks for your hard work....."

Seeing Ye Feng no longer indifferent, showing such a gentle smile, and those three words "Thank you for your hard work".

At this moment, Nangong Muxue's big eyes were suddenly covered with mist.

She knew that everything she had done and suffered these days was worth it.

In order to find precious herbs to cure Ye Feng, she traveled to all the dangerous places around the canyon, in the storm, in the darkness, under the gaze of beasts...

No one knows how much she suffered, but finally, it all paid off.

As if he was about to cry when he saw Nangong Muxue, Ye Feng immediately touched the girl's hair and said with a smile: "We are friends of life and death, right?"

"Uh-huh."

Nangong Muxue nodded her head vigorously, holding back tears.

Ye Feng woke up, and Nangong Muxue immediately felt a long-lost sense of security.

Finally, in this dangerous forest, in this dark and lonely cave, I was no longer alone.

She wanted to hold Ye Feng and cry, but when she noticed that she was dirty and her hands were covered in mud, Nangong Muxue hesitated.

"Buzz!"

But at the next moment, what made Nangong Muxue tremble all over.

Ye Feng stretched out an arm and held her in his arms. He didn't dislike her dirty appearance at all, and whispered: "Thank you."

"Woooooooooo..."

At this time, Nangong Muxue finally couldn't help crying in Ye Feng's arms.

"I have been pampered in the palace since I was a child. Mu Xue knows that I can't do anything well."

"My benefactor, Mu Xue was really scared after you were poisoned and passed out. Okay.

I'm afraid your benefactor will die. "

"Mu Xue is timid, but Mu Xue knows that Mu Xue must work hard so that her benefactor can have a chance to live."

"But Mu Xue was so clumsy that she almost fell into the swamp outside the canyon a few times. Mu Xue was really scared..."

At this time, the girl in her arms cried out.

Ye Feng smiled slightly and said: "Okay, okay, everything is over. I woke up and it's okay."

The girl cried for a while and actually fell asleep in her arms. She seemed to be too tired these days.

Ye Feng gently placed Nangong Muxue on the haystack and asked her to have a good sleep.

He was running the Divine Art of Creation, and the special golden energy was surging in his body, in his limbs and bones, and in his muscles, bones, flesh and blood.

The Divine Art of Creation was extremely powerful, and the golden energy quickly dispelled all the remaining toxins in the body.

At this moment, Ye Feng felt the powerful power he had not seen for a long time and came back again.

"If the Divine Art of Creation enters the second heaven, and my physique transforms from a bronze combat body to a silver combat body in the second stage, and my body evolves again, the poison of that little poisonous snake will not be able to poison me at all. "

Ye Feng thought secretly in his heart.

He knew very well that every time the Divine Art of Creation broke through a level, the strength of his body and his flesh and blood would become stronger and stronger.

Ye Feng still remembers that when his father, Emperor Ye Qing, entered the eighth level of the Divine Art of Creation, his body evolved into a divine body, invincible to all poisons, indestructible to all fires, and indestructible to all laws!

As for the ninth heaven of the God of Creation, the body of chaos, immortality and immortality, even the God of Creation Emperor Ye Qingdi, who amazed an era back then, was unable to step into it.

Ye Feng still remembers that his father, Emperor Ye Qing, once told him that the ninth level of the Divine Art of Creation was one that only he could enter in this world.

However, Ye Feng was cursed by God in his previous life and could not practice cultivation, so this became a lifelong regret for Emperor Ye Qing.

Ye Feng was standing at the entrance of the cave, his eyes extremely deep.

He threw away some temporarily unrealistic thoughts in his mind and walked towards the center of the canyon.

There, the huge snake body of the poisonous python was still lying there.

Even if he died, the ferocious beast's pressure that remained on the poisonous python made many ferocious beasts in the wild forest outside the canyon dare not approach.

Ye Feng walked to the majestic snake body that was dozens of meters tall, and thought about it.

"boom!"

A huge ancient oven, raging with flames, appeared behind Ye Feng.

It is the melting pot of creation!

The first companion talent of Ye Feng's awakening!

"Swallow."

Ye Feng said in a low voice and grabbed the huge poisonous python's body with his big hand.

"Clang!"

The lid of the oven of creation suddenly opened, and a terrifying devouring force of darkness rushed out of the oven, turning into a dark bloody mouth high in the sky, swallowing the entire poisonous python at once. .

"boom!"

And almost at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly felt an extremely huge force exploding in his body.

The powerful demonic energy that had not yet dissipated from the poisonous python was suddenly smelted by the oven of creation into pure source energy, which strengthened Ye Feng's body, flesh and blood, muscles and bones, and Dantian.

For half a day, Ye Feng stood in the canyon, and his aura became more and more powerful.

"The ninth level of the True Martial Realm!"

Finally at a certain moment, Ye Feng opened his eyes, and golden light shot out from his pupils, like two sharp swords that seemed to be able to tear the air.