

Ancient 29

Chapter 29: Divine Arrow Village

After the words fell, the demonic shadow filled with overwhelming pressure slowly dissipated.

The blow just now consumed almost all the power in the Demon Lord's mark.

This demonic shadow no longer has the strength to chase Ye Feng. He can only yell: "Young boy of the human race, I have remembered your aura. When we meet next time, I will kill you directly!"

At this time, in a certain area in the wilderness.

Ye Feng was severely injured, his clothes were torn, his body was stained with blood, his hair was messy, and he was running away frantically.

He didn't know where he ran. He only had one thought in his mind, and that was to run as far as possible.

After running for an unknown amount of time, Ye Feng finally couldn't hold on any longer and fell to the ground, exhausted. ??

Before falling into coma, Ye Feng vaguely saw that in front of him, there seemed to be a village in the wilderness. In the village, smoke was curling up, and it was obvious that there were people living there.

"help me....."

Ye Feng waved to the deserted village and tried his best to shout out his last voice. Then his vision turned dark and he fainted.

...

I do not know how long it has been.

When Ye Feng woke up again, he found himself lying in an ancient tent.

The space inside the withered yellow tent is not large. Except for a shabby bed, the rest of the space is filled with various quaint utensils.

On the table are earthen jars polished with bluestone, and on the tent hangs a large and simple bow made of dry sandalwood. The quiver contains bone arrows ground from animal bones, and some unrecognizable marinated meat from animal bones...

"hiss!"

Ye Feng wanted to get up, but the injury was suddenly affected, and he suddenly gasped in pain.

At this moment, he felt as if all the meridians and bones in his body were about to shatter.

"The true energy is also in a closed state. It seems that the injury suffered this time is too serious."

Leaf wind test

After checking the condition of his body, he couldn't help but smile bitterly.

This time, they really encountered a tough problem. The demonic figure that came out of the demon king's mark was so powerful that it was frightening.

"The Divine Secret of Creation!"

Ye Feng ran the Divine Secret of Creation, and what made him relieved was that the moment the Divine Secret was activated, streams of golden Qi began to appear in the limbs and bones.

The golden energy of the God of Creation has the power of creation and plays a huge role in repairing injuries.

"It seems that the people in the deserted village I saw before I fell into coma saved me."

Ye Feng was thinking secretly in his heart.

"Wow!"

The curtain of the tent was opened, and a skinny but unusually tall old man walked in.

This old man, dressed in ancient costumes, is obviously an aborigine from the deserted village.

He saw Ye Feng struggling to get up, and quickly walked over, pushed Ye Feng back, and said: "You are too seriously injured, your body almost collapsed, and you need to lie down for another half month. Don't worry, our Shenjian Village is safe. , the dangers in the wilderness cannot reach here."

Arrow Village?

Ye Feng nodded, a smile appeared on his pale face, and said: "Thank you very much, old man."

The tall old man waved his hand, showed a simple smile, and said: "You're welcome, we are all human beings, and in the depths of this dangerous wilderness, we should help each other."

In the wilderness, mountains stand tall and evil beasts run rampant, creating a scene from primitive times.

Here, far away from the hustle and bustle of the world, there is only the most wild atmosphere.

In the ancient human village in the wilderness, all the people

They are very friendly and simple people. Although they are warlike, they always fight against ferocious beasts.

They will help others of their own kind selflessly.

Ye Feng asked at this time: "Old man, how far is this place from the Great Yan Dynasty?"

The old man stood up, placed a piece of bacon in an earthen jar in front of Ye Feng's bed, and said, "The Great Yan Dynasty? I have never heard of it."

Ye Feng's heart sank.

Oops!

He chased the demon leader, and finally ran away aimlessly and frantically from the Demon Lord's mark. It seemed that he had reached the true depths of the wilderness.

"Child, I know you came from the outside world, but don't worry, just heal your injuries. We have ancient maps in Shenjian Village that can guide you in the wilderness."

As the old man spoke, he brought the earthen jar containing the bacon to Ye Feng.

This marinated meat is made from the meat of an unknown ferocious beast in the wilderness. Although the method is ancient, it is a delicacy among the tribes in the wilderness.

Ye Feng took a bite and after swallowing, he found that his depleted energy and blood showed signs of recovery.

"Sure enough, the meat of ferocious beasts in the wilderness absorbs the spirit of heaven and earth and has miraculous effects."

Ye Feng's eyes lit up. Such good things could not be obtained outside the wilderness.

He devoured more than ten kilograms of bacon in the earthen pot in two or three mouthfuls, feeling very satisfied.

"Ha ha."

Seeing Ye Feng like this, the old man walked out of the tent with a smile, "My child, take good care of yourself and don't think about anything."

...

What surprised the old man was that in just three days, Ye Feng was able to get out of bed and walk, but he only needed the support of a cane.

On this day, Ye Feng was walking in Shenjian Village on crutches.

Ye Feng's guess is correct. This Shenjian Village is an ancient human tribe deep in the wilderness.

The people in the tribe are all Baili. The village has a long history and has been isolated from the outside world for nearly hundreds of years.

Passed down from generation to generation, the clansmen in Shenjian Village have no idea what the outside world is like. Only a few very old clan elders know a thing or two.

The old man who takes care of Ye Feng is the patriarch of the Shenjian Village, named Baili Xi.

He wears ancient clothes all day long. His body is thin, but unusually tall. He is a strong man in the Tianwu realm, which makes Ye Feng secretly frightened. He did not expect that in this small village, there is a strong man who can rival the previous demon leader.

Ye Feng leaned on crutches and saw that the entire Shenjian Village was peaceful. The adult men were polishing weapons and preparing for tomorrow's hunting, while the adult women were washing clothes and raising smoke from cooking stoves.

The children in the village were playing in groups, creating a truly isolated scene.

Ye Feng lives in the village these days, far away from the intrigues and bloody killings in the outside world, and only feels that his soul has been sublimated.

Ye Feng knew that when he recovered this time, his cultivation would definitely make a huge improvement.

In the storage spirit ring, Ye Feng took out pieces of spirit stones and swallowed them.

His Qi had recovered a lot, but his body was still severely injured and the pain was unbearable, making it difficult to recover.

Ye Feng did not take out the magic box from the storage ring. He knew that he should not risk opening the magic box before he fully recovered his strength.

In this way, Ye Feng spent another ten days in peaceful days.

It has been nearly half a month since Ye Feng was rescued in Shenjian Village.

His Qi has been completely restored, but the wounds on his body have not only not improved, but have become more serious.