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.

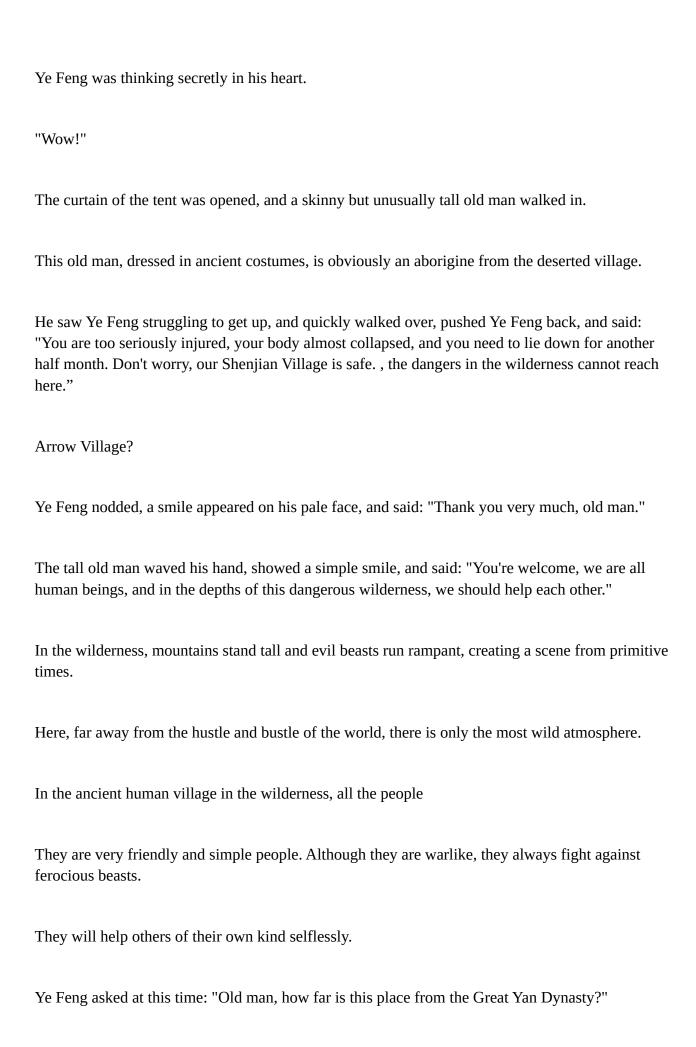
This time, they really encountered a tough problem. The demonic figure that came out of the demon king's mark was so powerful that it was frightening.

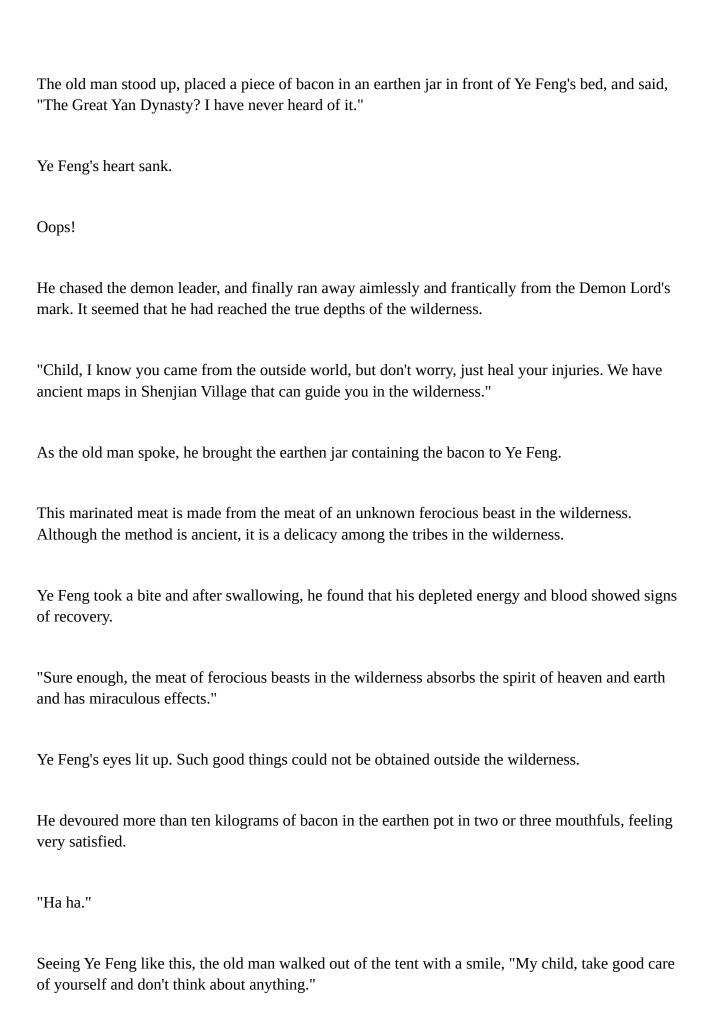
"The Divine Secret of Creation!"

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."





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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.

\u003e 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.