

ANCIENT GOD

Chapter 9 Chase



This person is the deputy leader of the Blizzard Mercenary Group. His name is Lu Ming, and he is a strong man in the ninth level of the True Martial Realm! He has been hunting Ye Feng for the past few days. With the big bow in his hand, he forced Ye Feng to flee.

The big bow in Lu Ming's hand was made entirely of fine iron, with mysterious runes shining brightly on the bow body.

This bow, called the Wind and Thunder Bow, is a Xuan-level weapon that surpasses the Yellow-level!

The body of the bow was engraved with spiritual patterns by the rune master, and every arrow shot had a terrifying killing power and was incomparably miraculous.

And this is also the reason why Ye Feng has been running away.

The power of this bow was so powerful that even the hardness of his bronze combat body was unable to withstand the hunting of this mysterious-level bow.

At this time, Lu Ming looked at Ye Feng's blood on the ground, looked in the direction where Ye Feng escaped, and smiled coldly: "Boy, you can't run away."

As soon as he finished speaking, the golden-eyed eagle standing on Lu Ming's shoulder flew high into the sky.

This golden-eyed eagle has extremely powerful searching capabilities. .??.

This is also the reason why Lu Ming was able to track Ye Feng all the time.

Now in the entire Ziyun Mountains, because of the 500,000 reward offered by Chen Tianya, the leader of the Blizzard Mercenary Group, all wandering warriors and major forces are frantically searching for Ye Feng and chasing him down.

You know, Ye Feng's current head is worth half a million in bounty!

Who doesn't want to get such a huge fortune?

Including our own people in the Blizzard mercenary group, they are all very greedy!

So at this time, Lu Ming was very eager to hunt Ye Feng and take off Ye Feng's head.

He didn't notify anyone else to help because Lu Ming wanted to monopolize the half-million bounty!

He has strong confidence that he can kill Ye Feng, a boy who is only at the sixth level of the True Martial Realm.

Whether it was martial arts cultivation or powerful weapons, Lu Ming knew that Ye Feng was no match for him.

"Boy, you're dead!"

"The five hundred thousand bounty is destined to belong to me, Lu Ming!"

Lu Mingyan

The god showed a deep greed, and then turned into murderous intent, and instantly rushed in the direction of Ye Feng's escape.

"This kid is still too young and has no experience in the world of martial arts."

Looking at the blood stains on the ground, guiding the direction, Lu Ming sneered in his heart.

Half an hour later.

Lu Ming followed the blood stains on the ground and came to an open space.

The blood trail followed a line and led to the bush ahead.

At this time, Lu Ming faintly sensed the sound of violent breathing in the dense bushes ahead.

"Boy! It seems you are too tired to run! Hahaha! Your head is destined to be mine!"

Lu Ming laughed loudly and dashed straight into the dense bushes in front of him.

But the next moment, Lu Ming was dumbfounded and froze on the spot.

He entered the bush and immediately saw a silver-armored crocodile lying on the ground, as tall as a hill, sleeping.

The breathing sound in the bushes that Lu Ming heard just now was not Ye Feng's at all!

But it belongs to the fierce forest beast in front of me!

Feeling the majestic evil energy of this silver-armored crocodile.

Lu Ming knew that this was definitely a terrifying beast that he could not provoke!

"escape!"

Lu Ming only had this thought in his mind.

He knew that the blood trail leading here was simply a trap set by Ye Feng for him!

"What a cunning little thief!"

Lu Ming thought angrily in his heart.

He quietly wanted to retreat.

But that's it.

Behind Lu Ming, Ye Feng's figure appeared.

Ye Feng's hands

, holding a stone as big as a fist.

Lu Ming turned his head slightly and looked at Ye Feng, his face suddenly turned livid, and he quickly whispered: "No, don't..."

But Ye Feng just showed a shameless smile: "I wish you good luck."

call out!

The next moment, Ye Feng threw the stone as big as his fist directly onto the towering hill-like silver-armored crocodile lying in the bush.

"Roar!!!"

Almost at this moment, an earth-shattering roar roared out from the mouth of the silver-armored crocodile.

"No?!"

Lu Ming's eyes suddenly became extremely frightened.

"Buzz!"

He drew his bow and shot an arrow, but before the arrow could be fired, Lu Ming was trampled to pieces by the huge hoof of the silver-armored crocodile.

That's right!

It's just mud!

The dignified deputy leader of the Blizzard Mercenary Group.

A strong man in the ninth level of the True Martial Realm.

He died in an instant!

The power of the beast king in the wild forest is truly terrifying.

Ye Feng stood on an ancient tree not far away, holding the corpse of Lu Ming's path-finding golden-eyed eagle in his hand, and a sneer curved across the corner of his mouth.

Sometimes to deal with a strong enemy, you can not only use brute force, but also use your brain, it is as simple as that.

Three hours later.

When the silver-armored crocodile in the bushes not far away fell into a deep sleep again.

Ye Feng sneaked down from the tree, then tiptoed into the bushes, found the big bow that Lu Ming had lost after his death in the soil, turned around and ran away!

Looking at the big bow in his hand, Ye Feng's eyes were overjoyed. The Xuan-level weapon, the Wind and Thunder Bow, had mysterious power.

This is an extremely precious treasure. If it is brought back, not only in the Ye Clan, but probably in the entire Nanyang County.

They are all considered to be at the treasure level.

This time, not only did he design to kill a powerful enemy, but he also obtained the wind and thunder bow.

What a bumper harvest!

"There seemed to be fighting noises there just now. Let's go over and have a look."

"Okay, let's go together. Maybe the thief has appeared."

Suddenly, several voices were heard in the distance.

Ye Feng sneered and muttered to himself: "Blizzard Mercenary Group, I'll be waiting for you. You guys are so aggressive, so don't blame me for getting rid of you all!"

The words fell.

Uh-huh!

Ye Feng jumped up and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

In the next few days, Ye Feng has been chased by many warriors in the Ziyun Mountains.

Among them are the Blizzard mercenary group and various major forces.

Moreover, Chen Tianya, the leader of the Blizzard Mercenary Group, was even more furious after learning that his capable subordinate Lu Ming had died.

He actually directly increased the reward amount of 500,000 to 1 million!

One million reward amount!

Make everyone completely crazy!

Everyone in the Ziyun Mountain Range was looking for nothing, and they all gathered together to search for Ye Feng.

...

A few days later.

Beside a lake.

"Pfft!"

Ye Feng killed a seventh-level Heavenly Warrior of the True Martial Realm with one sword, then used the Creation Oven to devour the power of several corpses on the ground, and plundered their wealth such as silver notes, spiritual stones, and elixirs.

In the past few days, Ye Feng's cultivation base has skyrocketed rapidly under the devouring and accumulation of the oven of creation.

He actually broke through the first level of heaven again and stepped into the seventh level of Zhenwu Realm!

In just ten days, Ye Feng's breakthrough speed was shocking.

But money can make the world go round, and the number of people chasing Ye Feng is not only not small, but more and more!