

God level 1621

Chapter 1621

Not long after Qin Chuan left Shenyang City, he found someone following him and quickly speeded up.

He didn't know exactly what kind of strength the person behind him had, but one thing was certain, the person following him should be the Song Jian that Zhao De mentioned.

On the other side, Song Jian was tracking Qin Chuan.

At this moment, he found Qin Chuan suddenly accelerating and felt surprised. strangeness! Why did this kid suddenly speed up? Did he find out that I was following him? impossible!

At such a long distance, even a fifth-level warrior would have trouble keeping up. How could he, a first-level warrior, sense it?

Song Jian looked unbelieving.

Obviously, he underestimated Qin Chuan's listening talent.

In fact, he didn't despise Qin Chuan at all.

After all, he is also a second-level Dzogchen master, much stronger than a second-level warrior.

Usually, a second-level Dzogchen master can deal with four or five second-level warriors at the same time.

And Qin Chuan is only a first-level warrior, how could he fall in his eyes.

To a certain extent, Song Jian felt that Zhou Shao was making a fuss and that killing such a reserve guard could be done by sending money and torture, so he actually sent him to assassinate him.

Mr. Zhou thinks too highly of this kid.

Perhaps, this is Thursday to be too cautious!

But for Song Jian, this is not a bad thing.

The weaker the target, the easier it will be for him to complete the task.

Thinking of this, Song Jian sped up and followed him.....

At the same time, Qin Chuan was speeding ahead.

He could sense that Song Jian's ghost had been lingering, following unhurriedly behind.

After all, his strength is not as good as the second level Dzogchen, and his speed is naturally not as fast as Song Jian.

In this way, one of the two ran wildly in the open, and the other followed in the dark.

Unconsciously, the two of them walked thirty or forty miles, getting further and further away from Shenyang City.

Qin Chuan's heart became more and more anxious. He knew that it wouldn't be long before the other party took action.

Qin Chuan was unsure of how to deal with Song Jian.

He knew that the people Mr. Zhou sent this time were definitely not weak, at least stronger than Zhao De and Qian Xing.

Last time, Young Master Zhou had seen him take action. He could fight against Zhao De and Qian Xing. How could he send an ordinary guard?

This thought made Qin Chuan feel more and more stressed.

Suddenly, he had a flash of inspiration, turned around, left the official road, and ran towards the side path.

In the distance, Song Jian was confused when he saw this scene.

What the hell is this kid doing? Why did he suddenly change direction?

Could it be that he didn't want to go to Wangyue City and wanted to run away?

Thinking of this, Song Jian became anxious and hurriedly chased after him.

If Qin Chuan ran away with the brocade box, he would not be able to eat and carry it around.

Young Master Zhou poisoned him in order to control him.

Not only did he want to kill someone this time, he also wanted to ensure that the token was delivered to Lin Yue.

But after Qin Chuan changed direction, he ran wildly in a certain direction.

That direction is exactly where Fengwei River is.

He wants to lead the other party to Fengwei River.

In this way, the two of them ran one after another for more than ten miles, getting farther and farther away from Shenyan City, and the surrounding area became more and more remote.

At this moment, Song Jian was overjoyed when he saw the deserted surroundings, secretly thinking that this was the right place to take action.

At that moment, he emerged from the darkness, shouted to Qin Chuan at the top of his voice

"The little brother in front of you, please wait a moment, I have something to ask you!"

As soon as Qin Chuan saw the other party appear, he knew he was going to take action.

Not only did he not stop, but he accelerated towards Fengwei River.....

"Huh! Why is this kid running faster?"

Song Jian was greatly surprised.

Could it be that this guy found out that he was following him?

It stands to reason that Qin Chuan's cultivation level is not high and the two of them are far apart, so they should not notice it. At this moment, Song Jian felt that the boy in front of him was a little bit Weird..

Chapter 1622

But what if Qin Chuan notices it?

It was not easy for him to kill the boy.

Does this kid really think he can escape?

Song Jian looked at Qin Chuan's back and smiled coldly.

At that moment, he also speeded up and chased Qin Chuan.

While he was chasing after him, he shouted:"Little brother in front, please wait a moment, I really have something important to ask you." As soon as

Song Jian's speed increased, he was suddenly three points faster than Qin Chuan, and there was a gap between the two. The distance is getting closer.

As soon as Qin Chuan heard the wind behind him becoming more urgent, and the distance between the other party and him kept getting closer, he suddenly felt something bad.

Judging from the opponent's speed, this guy definitely has the strength of the second level Dzogchen!

He can't deal with the second-level Dzogchen. If he is caught up, it will be a disaster.

Thinking of this, Qin Chuan became anxious and ran forward with all his strength.

"Boy! I tell you to stop! Did you hear that?"

Song Jian shouted loudly while chasing after him.

At this moment, he was also a little annoyed.

Qin Chuan naturally ignored him and just focused on escaping for his life.

Seeing this, Song Jian sneered and speeded up again.

In this way, the relationship between the two The distance was closing rapidly.

In the blink of an eye, Song Jian caught up and was less than ten meters away from Qinchuan.

Qinchuan was anxious, but at this moment, he heard the sound of running water coming from the front, and he was immediately overjoyed..

He knew that the Fengwei River was ahead, and there should be a way to get rid of Song Jian.

However, before Qin Chuan could finish being happy, Song Jian suddenly accelerated and rushed up with a single stride.

"Boy! I told you to run!"

Shua~!

With a flash of sword light,

Song Jian raised his hand and stabbed Qin Chuan in the back.

In the blink of an eye, the long sword was less than half a foot away from Qin Chuan's back.

He felt the murderous aura coming. , Qin Chuan was horrified and turned around quickly.

Choke~!

He instantly drew his sword to block.

When~!

The two swords intersected!

Gold and iron clashed!

A huge force came along the sword body.

Qin Chuan felt as if his chest was being pinched. When the hammer hit, a burst of energy and blood surged, and he couldn't help but groan. He wanted to vomit blood, and his body staggered backwards.

"Little bastard! Do you think you can run?!"

Song Jian took advantage of the victory to pursue him. The speed he caught up with was much faster than Qin Chuan's retreat.

At this moment, Qin Chuan sensed the Yuanli aura emitted by Song Jian. Sure enough, he was a second-level warrior. Perfection warrior. Master

Zhou really thinks highly of him!

The second-level Perfection is considered a master among the formal guards, and can even serve as the captain of the guard team.

In order to kill him, a little reserve guard, Master Zhou actually sent out such a Master.

Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!

Song Jian's long sword shook, and a dozen swords were fired out, covering Qin Chuan's whole body.

Qin Chuan staggered back, almost unsteady on his feet, but facing the overwhelming dozen swords, he couldn't do it for a moment. He dodged and couldn't help but look horrified.

In the blink of an eye, the dozen swords came to Qin Chuan's eyes.

Before his eyes, Qin Chuan was about to be stabbed with more than a dozen holes.

At this moment, with a thought in his mind, he used the Binding God Technique.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

More than a dozen green vines burst out from behind Song Jian and rushed towards Song Jian.

Hearing the sound of wind behind his head, Song Jian's face changed slightly, secretly thinking of a sneak attack.

He hurriedly He turned around in the air, pulled out a piece of sword flower with the long sword in his hand, and immediately smashed the dozen ivy vines into pieces.

But this delay gave Qin Chuan a chance to breathe and stabilize his body. At this moment, Song Jian attacked again.

Phew~!

Qin Chuan pulled out another sword, holding one sword in each hand.

Swish~! Swish~! Swish~!

Then, he used another trump card - - Fenced Sword Technique.

The two swords came out together, like clouds and flowing water, without any stagnation.

It was like one person became two people, Qin Chuan's combat power increased greatly.

Song Jian was greatly surprised.

This was the first time he saw that someone could Using both hands to wield a sword, the sword skills of the left and right hands are different, but they can complement each other, and the cooperation is extremely sharp and very difficult.

In this way, Qin Chuan's combat power has greatly increased.

Dang~! Dang~! Dang~!

A burst of gold and iron!

In the blink of an eye, the two fought for seven or eight rounds.

Song Jian was a little surprised.

Qin Chuan's combat power was much stronger than that of ordinary second-level warriors.

However, Qin Chuan was not as powerful as the second-level warrior after all. Perfect.

After a few rounds, Qin Chuan was at a disadvantage, retreating in succession, and was surrounded by dangers. Although Song Jian had the upper hand, he was very shocked inside.

On the surface, Qin Chuan seemed to be only a first-level intermediate warrior, but his combat power was worse than that of the second-level warrior. The first-level warrior is much stronger.

You know, if it is an ordinary second-level warrior, he will definitely kill him with the sword within five moves.

But Qin Chuan walked under his hand for seven or eight rounds, and still nothing happened.

At this moment, Qin Chuan He was also extremely depressed.

As soon as Song Jian fought, the aura field radiated out, covering a radius of seven or eight meters.

Qin Chuan felt that his vitality was stagnant under the suppression of the aura field, and he was unable to exert his full strength. It was very frustrating.

In just a moment, the two fought for more than ten rounds. Qin Chuan was in more danger and had three or four sword wounds on his body.

"Boy! If you can last more than ten rounds in my hands, you are considered a character! However, I don't have the patience to play with you anymore, so go to hell!"

At this moment, Song Jian lost his patience.

He exploded with all his strength, thrust out a sword, and pierced Qin Chuan's heart..

Qin Chuan was shocked and thrust out both swords, but still failed to block the sword and only deflected it.

Phew!

Blood splatters!

The sword pierced the shoulder.

Qin Chuan was so painful that cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

He gritted his teeth, not making a sound, and retreated sharply with the power of his sword.

Huh~!

At the same time, Qin Chuan used his left hand to move the Blue Sea Tide Slash, stopping Song Jian's pursuit offensive and allowing himself to quickly withdraw from Song Jian's aura.

After exiting the suppression of the aura field, Qin Chuan waved a flaming knife with his right hand.

The martial arts flame sword can not only be turned into a flame sword that is about ten feet long, but can also be condensed into a half-meter-long flame sword, which can be fired as a long-range attack.

Phew~!

The flaming sword turned into a red light and shot out from the tip of Qin Chuan's sword, attacking Song Jian directly.

Without Song Jian's aura suppression, Qin Chuan's combat effectiveness instantly increased by 30%, and the power of the flaming knife shot increased dramatically.

Song Jian didn't know and blocked it with his sword.

Bang~!

The fire is scattered!

Song Jian knocked away the Flame Saber with one strike, but was shaken to the point of being shaken.

His eyes suddenly showed horror.

Obviously, Qin Chuan's attack shocked him greatly.

He thought to himself: This kid has extraordinary potential, so I can't keep him!

Given time, I will definitely surpass him!

Thinking of this, Song Jian's killing intent became strong. He shook the long sword in his hand and attacked with all his strength again.

Qin Chuan endured the heartbreaking pain of his right shoulder and drew out both swords to resist Song Jian's attack.

He was injured immediately, so he was no match for Song Jian.

In just a moment, Song Jian swung away Qin Chuan's double sword defense, and pierced Qin Chuan's left thigh with one sword.

Immediately, blood splattered, causing Qin Chuan to groan in pain, his left leg became weak, and he almost fell to his knees.

Qin Chuan resisted and stood up, while retreating sharply, trying to distance himself from Song Jian.

Song Jian didn't give Qin Chuan this chance at all. He succeeded with one sword, and then chased after him. He fired several swords in a row, trying to end Qin Chuan's life.

"Wait! Song Jian, you can't kill me! Otherwise, Mr. Thursday will kill you!"

"What?"

Song Jian was stunned, a little surprised, and couldn't help but stop attacking.

How did this kid know that he was sent by Young Master Zhou Zhou?

"Boy, what do you mean by this?"

"Song Jian, don't you think it's strange? You and I have never met, but I know your name is Song Jian, and I know that you were sent here by Young Master Zhou Zhou"

"So what does it matter?"

Although Song Jian said this, he was very surprised in his heart.

"Of course it does matter, because these are all things Shao Shao told me on Thursday.", Qin Chuan said in a serious tone.

Song Jian was horrified and asked quickly:"Why did Mr. Zhou tell you this?"

"Don't you still understand what Mr. Zhou means?", Qin Chuan pretended to be disdainful

"What does Thursday less mean?"

"All right! Let me tell you! In fact, Zhou Shao asked you to kill me for a lie. He did this just to test your loyalty to him and whether you would obey his orders. His real purpose is for you and me to deliver this token to Miss Lin San."

Hearing this, Song Jian was confused.

Are these true?

If Qin Chuan said something else, he wouldn't believe it, but Qin Chuan said that Young Master Zhou was trying to test his loyalty, so he did believe it a little bit. Otherwise, why would Young Master Zhou give him poison?

It is obvious that Young Master Thursday does not trust him, and it is inevitable to test his loyalty.

It's just that there are some trustees in this matter. Can this boy's words be believed? How many points?

Song Jian hesitated in his heart.....

Chapter 1624

Seeing that Song Jian was really bewitched by his words, Qin Chuan stood there blankly in thought.

He took the opportunity to retreat quietly and slowly distanced himself from Song Jian.

At this moment, ten meters behind Qinchuan is Fengwei River.

Song Jian didn't notice anything strange about Qin Chuan and was still meditating there.

Suddenly he thought of a question and suddenly realized:"Boy! You are lying to me!"

If the truth is what Qin Chuan said, he didn't say anything at the beginning, and he only said it when he was about to be killed.

Besides, Master Zhou has already been poisoned, and it would be unnecessary to test his loyalty again.

Oh shit! He was almost fooled by this kid!

Thinking of this, Song Jian was furious.

When he looked up, he found that Qin Chuan had slipped away twenty meters away, and he was even more furious.

"Little bastard! How dare you lie to me! you wanna die!"

Song Jian dodged and wanted to rush forward and kill Qin Chuan, the scourge.

But unexpectedly, Qin Chuan suddenly took out a silver box, raised the corner of his mouth, and showed an evil smile.

"Song Jian, if you dare to take another step forward, I will throw this token into theIn the tail river."

Song Jian was stunned, looking at the rolling torrent behind Qin Chuan, and immediately froze on the spot.

If Qin Chuan really threw the token into the torrent, and he wanted to retrieve it, I'm afraid it would not be easy, and he would probably be swept along the river. washed away

"Qin Chuan, what do you mean? If you throw this box into the river, what does it have to do with me?"

Qin Chuan sneered:"Song Jian, don't pretend to be stupid with me." If my guess is correct, Young Master Zhou must have told you that this token is very precious. I asked you to kill me and then send this token to Miss Lin San."

"If you fail to deliver it or lose the token, he will definitely kill you. Am I right?"

Song Jian's expression changed drastically.

Is this kid still a human?

Why did he calculate all this? He's too smart!

"Boy! What do you mean by this? What do you want to do?"

After Song Jian panicked, he quickly covered it up.

Seeing the change in Song Jian's expression, Qin Chuan knew that he had guessed it right.

"What don't you want to do? I just want to play a game with you!"

"game?"

"good! Qin

Chuan played with the silver box in his hand: "This game is very simple. Without this token, you will not be able to complete the task and you will die." If you can't kill me, you will die too. I just want to know if you want to get the token first and then kill me. Better to kill me first and then get the token"

"What do you think?", Song Jian's face darkened.

"I think you will want the token first!"

"not necessarily! I think it would be better to kill you first!"

A cold light flashed in Song Jian's eyes, murderous intent rushed out, and he was about to take action.

"Ha ha!!", Qin Chuan laughed.

Suddenly, his smile froze, and he looked behind Song Jian with a horrified look, as if he saw someone coming.

Song Jian was startled, and quickly turned around, only to find that there was no one behind him, and secretly thought No, he was deceived again.

He quickly turned around and saw that Qin Chuan had thrown the silver box in his hand into the rolling river and ran away.

Plop~!

The silver box was thrown into the river and splashed. Three feet high water splash

"Damn it~! "

Song Jian screamed, his eyes instantly turned blood red with anger.

As soon as his figure flashed, he wanted to rush forward and kill Qin Chuan.

But the next second, he stopped again and looked at the place where the silver box fell.

He was worried that as a result of his pursuit, the silver box would be washed away by the rapids, and he would not be able to complete the mission of delivering the token.

But if Qin Chuan was let go like this, he would not be able to complete the assassination mission.

Suddenly, Song Jian was in a dilemma

"Song Jian, you idiot! If you don't go to the bottom of the river to find the silver box, it will be washed away by the river or buried by the river sand, and you will never find it again."

"Since I dare to do this, I have no intention of returning to Shenyang City. Even if you can't kill me, lie to Young Master Zhou and say that you have killed me. As long as Zhou doesn't see me again, he will definitely believe your words.."

At this time, Qin Chuan's voice came from the distance.

Song Jian's eyes lit up and he felt that it made sense.

Now, since Qin Chuan knows that Master Zhou wants to kill him, there is a high probability that he will never return to Shenyang City.

Even if Back home, Qin Chuan lost his keepsake, which was unlucky.

Thinking of this, Song Jian looked at Qin Chuan's retreating back with a complicated expression.

From beginning to end, he was played by Qin Chuan.

"This little bastard is so damn cunning! When you meet this person in the future, never give him a chance to speak."

Song Jian couldn't help cursing secretly in his heart.

At that moment, he no longer hesitated, jumped into the fast-flowing Fengwei River, and salvaged the silver box.

But the silver box was too small and the river was fast. It was not easy to find it again. In fact, Qin Chuan said that he would not return to the Zhou family, which was just a delaying tactic.

He wanted to stabilize Song Jian. Not only did he want to return to the Zhou family, he also had to complete the mission of Young Master Zhou.

Song Jian, you go Take your time and fish it out!

It's useless even if you fish it out, because the silver box contains only an empty bottle, and the real token is still with me.

At this moment, Qin Chuan's mouth curled up slightly, revealing an evil smile...

Chapter 1625

After Qin Chuan left Fengwei River, he limped and fled desperately.

His shoulders and thighs were punctured, and the injuries were serious. He was able to run for so long only because of his perseverance.

I don't know when that guy Song Jian will get the silver box. As soon as he does, he will definitely come after him.

However, Song Jian wanted to find him again, but it was difficult. This time he finally got rid of him.

Qin Chuan murmured in his heart.

It didn't take long for him to return to officialdom.

However, Qin Chuan did not go directly to the official road, but entered the mountain forest next to the official road, because the mountain forest could better conceal his tracks.

At this time, it was already approaching early winter.

There was a thick layer of fallen leaves everywhere among the trees.

The soft leaf litter quickly returns to its original shape after being stepped on, and can cover your tracks very well.

Qin Chuan was careful along the way, trying not to leave any clues.

After walking in the mountains for a long time, he finally found a hidden cave and entered the cave to heal his injuries.

Although the wound had already been sprinkled with coagulation powder and simply bandaged, the strenuous exercise along the way still caused Qin Chuan to lose a lot of blood, and he couldn't help but feel dizzy.

Immediately, he took out the fire dragon beast's essence and blood and began to heal...

Time passed quickly, and two days passed in the blink of an eye.

This day, beside a remote channel of Fengwei River.

A young man in his mid-twenties crawled out of the cold river water, soaked all over, holding an exquisite silver box in his arms.

This young man is Song Jian who just retrieved the silver box.

The cold wind in early winter was so cold that it cut into his body like a knife.

When the cold wind blew, Song Jian couldn't help sneezing and started to curse again.

"Qin Chuan, you treacherous little bastard! It took me two days and two nights to search at the bottom of the river before I found this thing. I almost froze to death at the bottom of the river."

After scolding, Song Jian couldn't help but sneeze again.

Then, shivering, he found some dry wood and dead branches to light a fire and keep warm.

Beside the fire, Song Jian muttered to himself: "This has already happened. It's been two days. I'm afraid that little bastard Qin Chuan has run away a long time ago, and now he can't catch up even if he wants to. Why don't I go directly to Wangyue City and hand this thing to Miss Lin San!".....

But he said on the other side, in the cave.

Qin Chuan was practicing and healing his injuries when he suddenly sneezed.

"Is someone scolding me? Qin

Chuan rubbed his nose.

In the past two days, after refining a few drops of fire dragon beast essence and blood, his injuries healed very quickly. In just two days, most of his injuries were healed.

"This life energy is so useful. It is more effective than any panacea in treating injuries!"

Qin Chuan couldn't help but sigh.

Then, he took out a small porcelain bottle.

The small porcelain bottle contained the drop of Xuanjing jellyfish that Master Zhou gave to Lin Yue.

Qin Chuan took the drop of Xuanjing jellyfish. He poured it into the palm of his hand and felt the light water energy seeping into his skin. It was very comfortable.

He looked at the Xuanjing jellyfish, his eyes lit up, and then he raised his head and swallowed the drop of Xuanjing jellyfish.

Then he sat on the ground and began to refine the Mysterious Jellyfish.

The Mysterious Jellyfish is one of the main raw materials for refining high-grade water elixirs. It can also be taken directly to improve the cultivation of water warriors.

However, taking it directly is less effective than refining the elixir. , there is a lot of difference, but Qin Chuan can't control that much.

He is now eager to improve his strength. If he meets Song Jian again next time, he will have nothing to make Song Jian throw the rat away, so he must do it as soon as possible. Improve his own strength.

Although Qin Chuan took the drop of Xuanjing jellyfish, he was still able to complete Master Zhou's mission.....

Chapter 1626

Time flies, and nine days passed in the blink of an eye.

Between heaven and earth, the first heavy snow of winter began to fall.

The goose-feather heavy snow falls gently, and the earth is wrapped in silver, forming a pure white world.

On the official road leading to Wangyue City, a young man was walking in the snow with one foot deep and one foot shallow.

After this winter, he will be thirteen years old.

For so many years, he has always celebrated his birthday alone, but he didn't expect it to be the same this year.

The young man looked at the flying snow in the sky with some inexplicable melancholy in his eyes.

This young man is Qin Chuan.

Qin Chuan practiced in the cave for nine days and finally completely refined the drop of Xuanjing jellyfish.

His water energy also improved by leaps and bounds, reaching an advanced level in one fell swoop.

I don't know if it was due to the breakthrough of water energy, but the bottleneck of his wood and fire energy was also loosened.

Maybe it's because water can make wood, wood can make fire, and the five elements are interdependent.

Qin Chuan felt that as long as he concentrated on practicing for a while and stimulated the power of the Dragon and Phoenix Sacred Fruit hidden in his body, he would be able to break through the two elements of wood and fire to the first level.

But he couldn't determine the length of this time.

He still has the task of delivering a token, so naturally he doesn't have more time to practice, so he can only put the breakthrough aside for the time being.

But even so, after Qin Chuan's water energy broke through to the first level, his strength also greatly increased.

Now that he meets Song Jian again, he is ready to fight.

The last time he fought with Song Jian, he suffered a lot due to the aura field. Although his strength has improved now, Song Jian has not used martial arts in the last battle.

Qin Chuan knew that Song Jian must be good at martial arts, because in the Xie family, as long as he became a second-level guard, he could learn a martial skill from the Xie family's martial arts hall.

Therefore, Song Jian's true strength is probably stronger than what he saw last time.

There are still three days to go to Wangyue City, and it's time to meet Lin Yue.

Qianshan Town is the only place to go from Shenyang City to Wangyue City.

Yingfu Tower is a famous inn in Qianshan Town.

At this time, the inn was very lively.

A warm stove was lit in the room, and there were many guests sitting inside. Some of them were sitting in groups around a table, eating hot pot and chatting, and some were sitting at a table alone, drinking soju alone.

These are merchants and passers-by who come and go. When there is heavy snow and the roads are blocked, they have to stay in an inn first and wait for the snow to stop before leaving.

Just when the people in the room were chatting enthusiastically, the store door opened and a cold wind filled with snowflakes came in.

The person sitting by the door couldn't help but tremble when the cold wind blew.

The light outside the door dimmed, and a boy of thirteen or fourteen came in with a cold wind all over him.

In the inn, everyone's eyes couldn't help but fall on the young man.

When they saw the young man carrying two swords, wearing very thin clothes, and with a lot of blood stains on his body, there was a hint of awe in their eyes.

Some even started talking softly

"Look at this young man, he is so thinly dressed in such a cold winter. Isn't he afraid of the cold?"

"Didn't you see? He was carrying two swords on his back and there were blood stains on his body. He should be a young warrior who came out to practice."

"Warriors are just different! It's such a cold day, and I'm only wearing so few clothes, yet I'm not afraid of the cold!"

This young warrior is Qin Chuan who is passing by here..

Chapter 1627

"Young hero, do you want to stay in a hotel? Or eat and drink?"

The clever waiter came up to say hello enthusiastically, but he looked at Qin Chuan in a strange way. He looked at Qin Chuan several times, as if he wanted to see through Qin Chuan.

Qin Chuan was a little creeped out by him:" Second brother, is there something wrong with me?"

The waiter at the shop was startled, then apologized and said with a smile:"Young hero, I misunderstood. I saw that young hero was wearing thin clothes, but he was not afraid of the cold at all, so I took a few more looks out of curiosity." Qin

Chuan shook the snowflakes on his shoulders and smiled: "Brother, I'm here to stay in the hotel. Are there any guest rooms here?"

He has been walking in the snow for two consecutive days in order to rush on the road.

He has not eaten, drank or slept for these two days. He is inevitably a little sleepy at the moment and wants to find a place to rest for the night before rushing on.

"Yes, of course! The guest room is upstairs"

"Then prepare a good guest room for me!"

"okay! Young hero, do you want to go up and rest now, or after dinner?"

"Now prepare some good dishes for me, and give me a jug of good wine to slow down my body. I will go up to rest after eating."

"okay! Let's do it now!"

Qin Chuan hadn't eaten for two days, so he was naturally very hungry.

It didn't take long before the waiter served the food and wine, and brought a pot of good wine.

Qin Chuan ate the food and wine hungrily.

Drinking was not good for Qin Chuan. It's not unfamiliar to me. I learned it from a group of gamblers.

While Qin Chuan was eating, he listened to the chatter and laughter of the guests around him. It didn't take long for him to be attracted by the conversations at the table in the southwest corner.
past

"Hello! Have you heard or not, in recent months, several extremely strange and strange things have happened in Wangyue City."

A middle-aged man deliberately lowered his voice and looked very mysterious.

"Looking at you looking so distracted, what weird thing happened?"

"hey-hey! The thing is, in recent months, several heartbreaking incidents have occurred in Wangyue City."

"Poaching people's hearts? There is such a terrible thing!"

"yes! Moreover, the girls whose hearts were stolen were all around sixteen or seventeen years old. All of them were as young as flowers, and they died tragically."

"I've also heard that the murderer is very weird. He doesn't steal money or sex, he only steals people's hearts. Now, all the girls in Wangyue City dare not go out once it gets dark."

"Who did it? Why are you so perverted?"

"It would be okay if it was done by humans, but the key point is that these things were not done by humans at all. Several such incidents occurred in succession, and the city lord also sent people to investigate. Do you know what was found?"

"What was found?"

"They discovered that the dead girls had their chests opened by the claws of ferocious beasts and their hearts taken away, not by humans."

"Was it the work of a ferocious beast? impossible? If they were ferocious beasts, they would tear humans into pieces, not just take away the heart. What's more, if a vicious beast enters the city, it should be discovered quickly."

"This is the weird place. Now the whole Wangyue City is in panic.".....

Hearing this, Qin Chuan on the side was also shocked.

"Poaching people's hearts? Why do ferocious beasts want to rip people's hearts out? And they are all girls of sixteen or seventeen years old. This thing is really weird!"

Qin Chuan couldn't help but secretly speculate. After thinking for a while, he couldn't figure out the reason, so he simply stopped thinking about it.

After finishing the meal, Qin Chuan, guided by the waiter, went to a guest room on the second floor to rest.

After the waiter made arrangements for Qin Chuan, he went downstairs and whispered to the shopkeeper with a mysterious look on his face.

"Shopkeeper, didn't you notice that the young hero who went up just now is very similar to the person Mr. Song is looking for?"..

Chapter 1628

After the waiter made arrangements for Qin Chuan, he went downstairs and whispered to the shopkeeper with a mysterious look on his face.

"Shopkeeper, didn't you notice that the young hero who went up just now is very similar to the person Mr. Song is looking for?"

"Yeah?"

The fat middle-aged shopkeeper narrowed his eyes and recalled Qin Chuan's appearance.

After a moment, his eyes lit up:"Hey! It's true what you said!"

The waiter continued:"He is about thirteen years old, carries two swords on his back, has a pair of big eyes, and wears a black outfit. Do you think these characteristics are completely consistent?

The shopkeeper nodded repeatedly:"That's right!" Completely suitable! I remember Mr. Song said that this young man was his cousin. Mr. Song stayed here for so long just to wait for his cousin"

"If we discover his cousin's whereabouts, let him know immediately. Mr. Song will give us a reward of one hundred gold coins."

At this point, the shopkeeper quickly urged:"Boy, please hurry up and notify Mr. Song, so as not to waste the reward. The waiter said with a sad face:"

Shopkeeper, Mr. Song is not in the hotel. He went to Dr. Wang in the west of the town to treat typhoid fever. I'm afraid he won't be able to come back for a while.""

"Then go to the second floor and tell his cousin that his cousin Mr. Song also lives in our inn.

The waiter said hurriedly:"You must not!" Shopkeeper, you have forgotten that Mr. Song gave us countless instructions to contact him privately after seeing his cousin. He wants to give his cousin a surprise"

"If we don't do what he wants, not only will he not reward us, he will also take advantage of us. Mr. Song is a warrior, we can't afford to offend him!"

The shopkeeper nodded repeatedly:"That's right, then let's wait until Mr. Song comes back from seeing a doctor before telling him!".....

But in the guest room on the second floor, Qin Chuan was about to take a rest.

Suddenly, his expression changed and he listened intently.

Although Qin Chuan was on the second floor, his hearing was amazing and he could clearly hear the conversation between the waiter and the shopkeeper.

The more Qin Chuan listened, the more frightened he became.

His fucking cousin, Song Jian is obviously waiting here, waiting for me to pass by, and wants to take my life!

It seems that this place is not suitable for staying for a long time. I have to leave here quickly. If I wait for Song Jian to come back, it will be too late.

Qin Chuan's guess was correct.

After Song Jian picked up the silver box from the river that day, he knew that it would be difficult to find traces of Qin Chuan, so he rushed to Wangyue City as quickly as possible.

However, Song Jian suspected that Qin Chuan would still go to Wangyue City, so he waited at Qianshan Town, the only way to Wangyue City.

If Qin Chuan didn't show up after waiting for a few days, it wouldn't be too late for him to go to Wangyue City.

Unexpectedly, Song Jian had soaked in the cold river water for two days and two nights, and then drove all the way and encountered a heavy snowstorm on the way.

After repeated exposure, Song Jian was infected with wind and cold, which tortured him so much that he lost weight.

However, after treatment by doctors in the town, he finally got better.

Today, when Qin Chuan rushed to the inn, Song Jian happened to go to the doctor to see a doctor, so Qin Chuan was lucky that they did not meet directly.

In other words, Qin Chuan knew that Song Jian was looking for him everywhere, so he didn't dare to stop at the moment. He quickly packed up his things and was about to go downstairs and escape.

At this moment, footsteps sounded in the hall on the first floor, and another person came in.

As soon as the man came in, he saw the waiter and the shopkeeper whispering, so he asked casually: "What are you two talking about mysteriously? Didn't you discover the whereabouts of my cousin?" As soon as

Qin Chuan heard this The man's expression changed drastically when he heard his voice.

Because that person was none other than Song Jian.

At that moment, Qin Chuan did not dare to go downstairs, closed the door, jumped directly from the window on the second floor, and then ran all the way towards Wangyue City...

Chapter 1629

Lobby.

The waiter and the shopkeeper were talking quietly. When they saw Song Jian coming back, they were overjoyed.

"Mr. Song! You're back, but you've made me anxious"

"how? I have never seen you looking forward to my return so much. Is there any happy event today? Song Jian asked with a smile.

The waiter said with a flattering look on his face:"Of course there is a happy event, Mr. Song, your cousin is already here!"

Upon hearing this, Song Jian was overjoyed and asked hurriedly:"Where is he?"

"Mr. Song, I see that you are happy, but your cousin is resting on the second floor? Song Jian was ecstatic:"

Which guest room does he live in?" Take me to see it quickly!"

"Mr. Song, come with me!"

At that moment, the waiter took Song Jian to the second floor.

After a while, the two came to the door of the guest room where Qin Chuan lived, but found that the door was closed.

Song Jian quickly motioned to the waiter to knock on the door.

The waiter in the shop knocked for a long time, but no one responded in the house.

Song Jian realized something was wrong and kicked the door open, only to see that the house was empty and no one was around.

On the other hand, the window facing the street was wide open, and the cold wind was blowing Snowflakes kept pouring in.

Seeing such a scene, Song Jian's face changed slightly and he rushed to the window. He saw a clear line of footprints left on the snow outside the window, extending infinitely into the distance.

Qin Chuan's The figure has long been invisible

"not good! The little bastard got away!"

Song Jian was so anxious that he jumped off the building to chase after him, but the waiter behind him grabbed him by the sleeve.

"Mr. Song, don't leave in a hurry! You promised to reward me with a hundred gold coins, but you haven't given it yet!"

"I'll reward your mother!"

Pa~!

Song Jian raised his hand and gave the waiter a slap in the face, knocking him unconscious.

Then, he jumped out of the window and chased Qin Chuan in the direction of his escape.....

The flying snow all over the sky paved the earth into a holy picture.

On the official road leading to Wangyue City, Qin Chuan ran quickly.

Although his water energy has broken through to the first level, his strength has greatly increased, and his speed has also increased a lot, but compared with Song Jian's speed, it is still a bit behind.

After all, Song Jian is a second-level Dzogchen warrior and is much stronger than a second-level warrior.

If this continues, he will be caught up by that guy sooner or later.

Qin Chuan looked behind him, and the clear line of footprints on the snow made him feel bitter.

At this moment, the wind and snow are blowing, and the road is blocked by heavy snow.

There were no pedestrians on the official road, only Qin Chuan was alone.

Behind Qin Chuan was a clear line of footprints.

It is absolutely impossible to cover up his traces in such a snowy day. Song Jian can completely follow the traces he left to catch up.

It seemed that it was impossible to get rid of Song Jian, unless all the snow in the world melted, but that was impossible.

This Song Jian is really a lingering ghost. If he doesn't get rid of him, he will never be at peace.

In this case, I will fight with you. Either you die or I die!

Thinking of this, Qin Chuan's eyes showed a cruel look and he made a decision in his heart.

At that moment, he no longer walked along the official road, but turned around and entered the forest beside the official road.

After entering the mountain forest, Qin Chuan looked for the footprints of the ferocious beast everywhere.

This Qianshan town is named Qianshan because of its many mountains.

There are many mountains, and naturally there are many ferocious beasts in the mountains.

Besides, the mountains are now covered with heavy snow, and there is thick snow on the trees and on the ground.

As long as ferocious beasts pass by, they will inevitably leave footprints on the snow.

Qin Chuan searched for a long time in the mountains and finally found a line of huge footprints.

Those are the footprints of the python mountain tiger.

The Python Tiger is a second-level ferocious beast. It likes to walk alone, often lives in caves, and is sleepy.

This is it, I want to give it to Song Jian as a gift.

Thinking of this, Qin Chuan's lips curled up slightly, revealing a cunning sneer.

Then, he followed the footsteps of the python and tiger and touched them.

Chapter 1630

But on the other side, on the official road, Song Jian followed Qin Chuan's footsteps and caught up with him.

Not long after, he discovered that Qin Chuan's footsteps suddenly changed course and entered the nearby forest.

Song Jian was puzzled.

What does this little bastard want to do? Could it be that he is trying to play some conspiracy again?

He was a little scared when he remembered that the last time Qinchuan suddenly changed its route, causing him to soak in the cold river water for two days and two nights.

"Little bastard, do you think you can cover up your tracks once you enter the mountains and forests? What a dream!"

Song Jian sneered in his heart, and followed Qin Chuan's footsteps into the mountain forest...

But he said that Qin Chuan was following the footsteps of the python mountain tiger.

It didn't take long for him to find a cave.

He quickly listened carefully, and sure enough he found it. , there was a python tiger sleeping soundly in the cave.

Qin Chuan was secretly happy, and quickly used the breathing technique to contain all his breath, and then cautiously moved forward into the cave. A clear line of footprints was immediately left on the snow. Extending towards the cave.

Although Qin Chuan has not seen the Mangshan Tiger yet, with his abnormal hearing, he can accurately observe every move of the Mangshan Tiger.

When Qin Chuan entered the cave, he saw at a glance, A seven-meter-long giant tiger with python skin patterns was lying deep in the cave, sleeping soundly.

That was the Mangshan Tiger.

Qin Chuan was extremely careful in his movements and did not wake up the Mangshan Tiger.

Of course, he did not dare to get too close. The python mountain tiger was afraid of waking up the opponent.

After all, the instinct of the second-level ferocious beast was very sensitive.

At this time, Qin Chuan slowly followed his own footprints and exited the cave.

He was standing on tiptoes, stepping on the steps he had made before. The footprints slowly retreated out.

Therefore, there was only a line of footprints on the ground for entering the cave, but no footprints for exiting.

After exiting the cave, Qin Chuan made claw-like hands with his hands, stood upside down, walked with his hands, and walked towards He. He dived into the bushes beside the cave.

Just like that, there was a line of strange paw prints next to Qin Chuan's footprints. When outsiders looked at it, they would probably think that they were the paw prints left by some wild beast passing by.

After getting into the bushes, Qin Chuan hid his figure, restrained his aura, and waited quietly for Song Jian to come to the door.

Not long after, a hurried figure appeared outside the entrance of the cave.

Song Jian was indeed chasing him.

At this moment, Song Jian. Looking at the line of footprints on the snow, leading directly to the cave ahead, he couldn't help but look overjoyed. Haha!! He finally caught up with this little bastard.

This kid thought he would be fine if he ran into the cave to avoid the snow, but I'm afraid he didn't. Thinking that he will catch up.

In short, Qin Chuan is dead this time.

I will be blocked in the cave, where are you going to escape!

Thinking of this, Song Jian whipped out his long sword and rushed into the cave without hesitation.

He just kicked Stepping into the cave, he laughed proudly:"Haha!! Little bastard, come up here and die!"

But the next second, he was confused.

There was no shadow of Qin Chuan in the cave at all, only a huge python-patterned tiger, waking up from his sleep, looking at him with a confused expression.

Roar~!

Then, the Mangshan Tiger came to his senses and roared loudly at Song Jian.

This ignorant human being broke into its cave and was simply looking for death.

"Oh shit! I've been fooled again!"

Song Jian cursed and wanted to exit the cave.

He didn't want to be entangled by the python and tiger in front of him and waste the time chasing Qin Chuan.

Hoo~!

Hoo~!

How is the wind blowing in the Tiger Roaring Cave!

Song Jian was just about to exit the cave. , but the Mangshan Tiger gave up and pounced directly on Song Jia.

It would not let go of the human who invaded its lair.

At the same time, Qin Chuan, who had been hiding near the entrance of the cave, also took action...