

## PEERLESS MARTIAL SOUL

### Chapter 15: Murder and treasure

Chen Feng smiled, and walked forward to rub its head: "Little guy, what's your name?"

The little wolf struggled out of his palm angrily, going to bite his hand, but unfortunately, with its little milk teeth, even Chen Feng's skin could not be bitten.

Chen Feng looked at the litter of wolf cubs, his eyes gleaming.

The cubs of monsters have always been extremely expensive, even more valuable than adult monsters. Because the cubs can be domesticated, and if the monster beast is domesticated and can be assisted by a monster beast, then the strength of a warrior will be greatly increased. Take Chen Feng as an example. He is good at close combat, but not good at long-range attacks. If he has an adult Gale Demon wolf pet, then his strength can be improved by at least 70%, which can make up for his biggest shortcoming.

This litter of gale demon wolf cubs is of inestimable value!

He bent over, wrapped these wolf pups in a bag, and prepared to take them away.

At this moment, he suddenly felt a burst of danger, and the alarm bell in his heart, his eyebrows hurt, and he flashed to the side with a dull sound. The place where he was standing just now was nailed with a large black arrow that was three feet long. The arrow was black and heavy, it should be made of metal, and it shot into the ground more than a foot deep, and the tail feathers were still buzzing.

Chen Feng was startled in a cold sweat. If he hadn't dodged in time, this arrow could make him pierce his stomach and be seriously injured!

At this moment, a joking smile came from behind: "Hidden quite fast."

He looked back angrily. Two young men stood at the entrance of the cave, both in their twenties, one in Tsing Yi and the other in purple. The two of them are obviously in purple clothes, and the young man in Tsing Yi is beside him, like a slave. Both of them looked at Chen Feng arrogantly, the Qingyi youth still holding a big bow in his hand.

Chen Fenghan said: "You attacked me just now?"

The Tsing Yi youth didn't answer his words at all, and smiled at the purple youth: "Haha, son, I came across an idiot. I have a bow in my hand. It's not who I shot? Besides, he is not worthy of your old man. what!"

The purple-clothed youth smiled coldly, lifted his chin, looked arrogant, and said with disdain: "Let go of the wolf cub, spare your life and get out of here!"

The tone of speech was as if the wolf cub belonged to his family.

Chen Feng narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "You want to grab it?"

"Snatch?" The Tsing Yi youth yelled: "What my son wants from you is to look down upon you. Do you know what my son is from?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "I don't know."

"My son is the only son of the inner sect elder of the Qingmu sect. He has six levels of cultivation the day after tomorrow!" Qingyi youth laughed wildly.

The Aoki Sect is also a large sect within the range of the Aomori Mountains, and it is not inferior to Qianyuanzong.

"Don't hand it over?" The purple-clothed youth waved his hand impatiently: "I count three times. If I don't hand it over, it will directly kill you."

"One....."

As soon as he counted, Chen Feng quickly put down his burden, walked two steps forward, and backed down: "Okay, I'll leave it to you, you let me go."

The purple-clothed youth winked at the Tsing-yi youth, and the two leaned against the wall to make way.

Chen Feng walked quickly towards the entrance of the cave, and as he walked to the two of them, the purple-clothed youth suddenly shouted, "Die!"

He punched Chen Feng fiercely, and at the same time, the young man in Tsing Yi held a large jet black arrow and stab Chen Feng's waist.

It turned out that the two had never thought of letting Chen Feng go and killing people here for treasure!

But what they didn't expect was that Chen Feng had the same idea.

He wouldn't be willing to let the purple-clothed youth rob him of what he got. His idea was to pretend to be weak, then approach the two people and take the opportunity to display the bright handprints.

All three are pregnant with ghosts.

As soon as the purple-clothed youth started, Chen Feng judged that he was the sixth layer of acquired strength.

This fist has a power of two thousand catties!

His heart was stunned, the day after tomorrow was sixfold, one level higher than him, and it was rare in Qianyuanzong's outer sect. But Chen Feng was not afraid, he knew he had the ability to leapfrog the challenge.

He roared, and the big handprints of Guangming condensed, banging heavily on the fist of the purple-clothed youth, directly smashing the innocent energy on the purple-clothed youth's fist, and then smashing the purple-clothed

youth's fist. The purple-clothed youth screamed, and the bones on his fist and forearm were beaten to pieces, which was terrible.

The six-fold of the acquired day and the five-fold of the day after tomorrow!

Two thousand catties touched three thousand three hundred catties, and Chen Feng won!

The purple-clothed youth only felt that there was a mighty invincible force, like a big river rushing over, crushing him directly!

Chen Feng took a step forward, another big handprint of light, and directly sent the purple-clothed youth out, vomiting blood.

The purple-clothed youth yelled in disbelief: "How is it possible? I am a master of the sixth layer of the day after tomorrow, how can you beat me? What martial skill is this?"

He had never seen such a powerful martial art. The golden handprints condensed into it were extremely powerful and extremely powerful. He just felt like being hit by a mountain.