

PEERLESS MARTIAL SOUL

Chapter 16: Hunt down!

Chen Feng sneered, the big handprint hit the black big arrow of the Tsing Yi youth, and the metal forged arrow was discounted from it. The Tsing Yi youth was shocked and hurried back, but it was too late and Chen Feng hit his head. His head was like a smashed watermelon, bursting open, completely dead.

Chen Feng walked to the purple-clothed youth.

The purple-clothed youth was still clamoring at this time: "If you dare to touch my finger, Qing Mu Sect will definitely chase you to death!"

"Then let them come!" Chen Feng smiled coldly, and the big handprints condensed, blasting the purple-clothed youth's chest.

The purple-clothed youth stared at Chen Feng fiercely, never staring at him. He didn't expect Chen Feng to really dare to kill him.

Chen Feng sneered, turned around and put those wolf puppies into the cloth baggage, then walked to the side of the Ziyi Youth and Qingyi Youth, and took a while on them.

"Oh, it turned out to be three middle-grade spirit stones. This man deserves to be the son of the inner sect elder of the Qingmu sect. His wealth is really rich! A rich man!"

Chen Feng looked at the three middle-grade spirit stones in his hand with joy. This medium-grade spirit stone has a two-inch radius, crystal clear, and aura inside, so you can see that it is not a common grade. The function of the middle-grade spirit stone is similar to that of the lower-grade spirit stone, but the amount of aura contained in it is far more than that. The aura contained in

a middle-grade spirit stone is equivalent to fifty times the spirit stone that Chen Feng used before!

He was equivalent to one hundred and fifty low-grade spirit stones.

In addition, a large stack of gold tickets was found on the purple-clothed youth, with a total of five thousand taels of gold. But this is not very useful. In the world of warriors, the currency is Lingshi, and only gold and silver are used in the ordinary.

The young man in Tsing Yi is relatively poor, which is also normal. After all, his status is low. Chen Feng didn't take his big bow and big arrow. This weapon was not suitable for him, and it was easy to reveal his identity.

After the body search, Chen Feng left quickly.

A moment after he left, there was a gust of wind, and several people appeared here. When they saw the two corpses on the ground, their expressions changed drastically.

A middle-aged man in Jinpao in his fifties walked up to the corpse and looked at it, then walked to the wolf's den and looked at it. He scratched his hand in the wind, sniffed it lightly, and said solemnly, "One Zhancha killed the second son here before. The man was so powerful that he should be cultivating masculine and domineering martial arts, and he also took a few wolf cubs with him. He can't run far, chase!"

"Yes!"

Several people nodded together, and chased them separately.

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In the deep forest outside the Aomori Mountains, a figure flashed past.

He has a long body and is extremely handsome, with a large package in his hand.

It is Chen Feng.

He hid behind a big tree and felt around, feeling that there should be no chasing soldiers around, and he was slightly relieved.

After killing the purple-clothed youth yesterday, he has always felt that someone was following him, and he was almost caught up with him several times. Fortunately, he didn't run too slowly. How could he be faster, but the problem was that he was carrying these little wolf cubs in his hands. These little wolf cubs are not too heavy, and Chen Feng is not a burden, but they eat too much, and they are always yelling to eat, and Chen Feng has to stop and feed them from time to time.

The wolf cubs finally gotten can't starve to death, right?

At this time, the wolf cubs in the bag began to scream again. Chen Feng shook his head helplessly and untied the bag. Only a few wolf cubs were howling with their mouths open. Chen Feng smiled bitterly, "Why are you hungry again?" "

Fortunately, he was prepared, and he was still holding a pig leg. This was a wild boar he killed yesterday. Just halfway through roasting, he found someone was chasing him and ran away. In one day, the wild boar was chewed so that only one hind leg was left. He didn't eat a bite and was all chewed by these little wolf pups.

It is worthy of being the descendants of the acquired five-layer monster beast. These wolf pups are especially edible, but they have not grown in size. It seems that the growth period is very long.

Chen Feng put the baggage on the ground and threw the pork leg to the little wolf pups. The little wolf pups immediately climbed up and began to bite, and quickly ate up the pig legs that were their size.

Chen Feng is meditating on the exercises, seizing the time to practice.

Suddenly, he stood up, stared at one place, and shouted in a deep voice:
"When it's all here, come out, hide your head and show your tail, what is it?"

At the place he was staring at, a long laugh came from the woods, and a middle-aged man in a blue shirt came out. He was thin, but very tall, and seemed to be able to blow down in a gust of wind. His face was dry, like a skull with a layer of skin, and a pair of triangular eyes flashed with cold and vicious light.

He looked at Chen Feng up and down: "Boy, did you kill my master's second son?"

Chen Feng knew that it was useless to deny at this time, and snorted coldly:
"He wants to kill me, I can't do anything, so I have to kill him."

"Boy, do you know who my master is? It is the dignified elder of the inner sect of the Qingmu sect, a powerful existence in the Divine Door Realm! You little beast, dare to kill his son, you can't live or die! Now you kneel on the ground and give I knocked a hundred times, and I gave up my anger, and I will let you suffer less. Otherwise, let you know what Lao Tzu does!" The middle-aged blue shirt shouted harshly.

"Fight if you want, where is so much nonsense?"