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And he also knew that Chen Feng had something to do with the Sea Lion Tower.

Chen Feng stood still, staring at him, and asked, "What do you know?"

Xia Lan seemed to be relieved. He said, "We can find a place to talk slowly, and I will tell you what I know."

Chen Feng thought for a while, didn't notice any danger, just nodded and agreed.

Because it was close to the evening, Xia Lan chose a secluded bar, or Qing Bar.

There are not many people inside, but they are very quiet, drinking wine there and saying this quietly.

Chen Feng also chose a position.

"Should we order something?" Xia Lan asked.

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "No, I will leave when you finish."

But Xia Lan said, "Drink some wine, so I can speak better."

With such a delay, if Chen Feng could no longer be more vigilant, he would have already died.

Xia Lan called the waiter, and then ordered a glass of sake.

When the wine was served, Chen Feng watched him take a sip and urged again, "What about now?"

"Of course it can be said now." Xia Lan glanced at Chen Feng, and then said slowly: "Actually, I was surprised to know that Mr. Chen was a master of martial arts that day. It is no wonder that Mr. Chen could bowl the ball on that day. It's so good."

Chen Feng frowned, but he also looked at Xia Lan's expression carefully. He seemed to have been looking at the glass of wine in front of Chen Feng.

And what he said was just knowing that Chen Feng was practicing martial arts, and everything else seemed to compliment Chen Feng.

Chen Feng thought for a while and picked up the sake in front of him.

And just such an action seemed to make Xia Lan a little distracted.

Chen Feng smiled inwardly, this guy wanted to harm others, but he could do so awkwardly.

He put the sake in front of his nose and smelled it, but Xia Lan stopped directly, and Chen Feng stopped and looked at him.

Only then did Xia Lan realize that she was nervous, and hurriedly covered herself by drinking, then put down the wine glass, and began to talk more babbled words.

Chen Feng had already quite confirmed that there must be a problem in the wine, but in the eyes of Xia Lan turning away intentionally or unintentionally, Chen Feng directly raised his head and drank the wine.

Seeing Chen Feng drank even the wine, Xia Lan didn't even pretend it.

He sat there quietly, looking at Chen Feng indifferently.

"What are you doing?" Chen Feng asked.

"I'm watching you die." Xia Lan said coldly.

Chen Feng pretended not to know, and asked suspiciously: "What do you mean, what do I die?"

But then he covered his chest, looked at Xia Lan grimly, and slowly said, "It's you, you poisoned the wine..."

With that, he fell directly on the table.

"Hmph, only found out now, but it's too late. This poison is very toxic, and only a few milligrams can kill an elephant."

If only a few milligrams can poison an elephant, it is a very powerful poison.

Chen Feng was also frightened lying there. If he hadn't found it early, Xia Lan might have really succeeded. And such a poisonous poison, Chen Feng didn't think it could be suppressed by his own internal strength.

But now in Chen Feng's opinion, Xia Lan is just a fish on the chopping board, and he is already at his disposal, so he sits up now in no rush.

And Xia Lan seemed to be cheering for his victory. He said to Chen Feng: "I didn't want you to die, but there is no way. You want to die by yourself, but why do you want to see Xiaodie? That can only blame you. His life is not good."

And Chen Feng was still waiting for how he would deal with the corpse, but he didn't seem to be anxious at all, but he was still narrating his anger.

Chen Feng could only endure and listen to what he said harshly to Chen Feng, and he had been talking about bowling since the first meeting.

Chen Feng also knew that the guy was hating himself for stealing his limelight. It turned out that in his thoughts, Chen Feng was doing many things in one fell swoop.

Lying there, Chen Feng didn't want to tell anything, and Xia Lan was finally over.

When he finished speaking, someone came over.

Xia Lan said, "Put this guy in the freezer to freeze it."

It turned out that Xia Lan had considered freezing Chen Feng from the very beginning when handling the corpse, and Chen Feng was an outsider, and his disappearance would not cause any major riots.

The original plan was naturally good, but it was Chen Feng that he had to deal with.

After being carried to the kitchen, Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes.

Xia Lan was startled, but Chen Feng just opened his eyes and made no other actions. Xia Lan thought that he had knocked down there just now and made Chen Feng open his eyes. He wanted to close Chen Feng's eyes. superior.

But it was still open when I flicked it with my hand.

He was puzzled, and started again. This time he even put more force on his eyelids, but he clearly felt that he was closed. When his hands passed, his eyes were still open.

This time he finally got scared.

"Has this guy turned into a ghost?" he murmured.

The people who helped him by his side were much more courageous and said, "How can there be ghosts? That's all fake."

But as soon as he finished speaking, Chen Feng suddenly said, "Actually, there are. And I am."

With this sudden sound, all three guys were immediately shocked.

Xia Lan looked at Chen Feng even more scared, and asked, "Are you a human or a ghost?"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "You think I am a man or a ghost."

Maybe when Xia Lan was about to die, she didn't know whether Chen Feng was a man or a ghost.

The freezer was stuffed with three corpses at once, and it was really crowded, but there was no way, Chen Feng could only put Xia Lan in it, after all, this was the place he chose by himself.

As for the sudden disappearance of the chief executive officer of Tianyuan Company, Chen Feng didn't care how much this matter would cause a sensation.

And the weather in Suzhou is really magical. After a half-month of light rain, the beginning of the day has turned into a continuous gale. Every day, as long as you go out, your face must be covered with dust.

Even Chen Feng felt that going out had become a very bad thing.

"Don't you feel bored sitting here like this?" I don't know how many times Xiaodie has taken the initiative to speak with Chen Feng.

Chen Feng can already know who it is just by listening to the voice, so he has no plans to open his eyes at all.

Then, he heard Xiaodie sitting beside him, but just sitting there.

Chen Feng asked curiously: "Aren't you bored? Why do you want to sit here together?"

Fluttershy said, "I just want to experience how you feel."

Chen Feng was also quiet, just let her sit there, maybe after a while, she left by herself.

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But Chen Feng still miscalculated, Xiaodie didn't plan to leave at all, she just sat here, and the two of them sat like this for half an hour.

"You are really strange." Xiaodie said suspiciously.

Chen Feng said: "Why is it strange?"

Fluttershy said: "A beautiful lady is by your side, you can actually say nothing, don't you think you are weird?"

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "I don't think it's weird, because even if I talk about it, that beauty won't necessarily let me touch it, so why should I waste my tongue?"

Xiaodie once again saw Chen Feng's rogue side, and she was still a little curious.

She said, "How do you know if you don't try, maybe you have a chance?"

Chen Feng also opened his eyes suddenly, he looked at Xiaodie's face, and that face seemed to blush instantly because of being stared at.

Chen Feng said solemnly: "You are playing with fire."

Xiaodie smiled and said, "But this fire seems to be blown out at any time."

Chen Feng didn't expect her to be so courageous, and said, "As long as you dare to blow on it, I promise she will burn you."

His eyes were extremely hot, as if he was about to melt Fluttershy.

And even Xiaodie herself could feel how red her face was. She thought it was hot there, but when Chen Feng looked at it, she felt very comfortable, a strange feeling of comfort. He wanted to ask for this feeling. , But only Chen Feng in his mind.

Taking advantage of that moment, she straightened up and kissed Chen Feng on the mouth.

And this mouth is like the wind blowing on the flames, burning the already vigorous fire.

Chen Feng grinned and said, "You asked for this, so don't blame me."

He hugged Xiaodie up, and then, regardless of the eyes of those who looked over, walked straight to his room.

There were only two of them left in the elevator, and Chen Feng said, "Even if you regret it now, you can't escape."

But Xiaodie seemed to have broken the jar a long time ago, and said tyrannically, "I don't want to escape. I'm afraid that some people will run away by then."

Chen Feng couldn't help this kind of teasing. He proactively kissed Xiaodie's small mouth, as if being completely sealed. Xiaodie stared at Chen Feng, who was close at hand, with wide-open eyes. , But no matter how strong the strength is even quickly dissipating, in the end it is just as tickle.

After a long time, the lips parted and the kiss broke.

Chen Feng looked at Xiaodie again, and he said, "Do you still dare to provoke now?"

Xiaodie snorted, but did not speak, her face flushed, hiding in Chen Feng's arms, as if she was reminiscing about the passionate long kiss just now.

But the shyness at this time is like dry wood filled in the fire, but the flames are accumulated more vigorously.

After entering the room, Chen Feng gently hooked his feet and closed the door. He didn't have any hands because his hands were already busy, and he couldn't make any room to close the door.

And it's not just Chen Feng's hands that are also busy, Xiaodie is also so busy, although she can't see her emotions, but at this time, she is not even weaker than Chen Feng.

The small hands were very delicate and smooth, and Chen Feng didn't want to let them struggle. He kept holding the wrists of both hands with his big hands and leaned them against the wall.

Chen Feng looked at Xiaodie's almost coquettish face, and asked softly, "I'm afraid you will run away. Would you mind it?"

Xiaodie nodded slightly and said, "I am yours, kiss me now."

Chen Feng chuckled lightly, and then devoted himself to the battlefield more wholeheartedly.

The battle was ignited, and the sound of artillery fire rang through the entire battlefield, and this was also a fierce battle, and no one was spared.

There was a groan, like a scream in pain, I don't know if the gunfire hit the target.

Perhaps the war is cruel, and every casualty carries blood and tears.

Chen Feng wanted to stop. He asked, "Is it too big? If you can't help it, stop."

But Xiaodie has been smashed by the war, and only revenge is left in her eyes.

She yelled, "Toothpicks are used to fetch teeth. How could it be conquered by a toothpick."

Chen Feng was also angry.

It's just anger that will only cause more casualties. This time it is really to let those who can't be tamed learn the lesson and let them know what is truly extraordinary.

A night of wind and rain, a chaotic battlefield, in the wind and rain, I will wait for you here again.

Someone might think of this sentence, but Chen Feng gently stroked Xiaodie's hair and said softly, "What a lovely girl."

Fluttershy was a little tired, her eyes were dim, and she just said vaguely, "Do you still think I'm a girl who can't be reached now?"

Chen Feng said, "I already feel that you are a fairy who has moved the heart of the world. You can't go back to the sky anymore. You can only stay by my side."

It's just that Chen Feng didn't know if Xiaodie heard this sentence, he just felt that Xiaodie had fallen asleep.

When he woke up, the sky was a little dim, and it seemed that another night was coming. Chen Feng watched Xiaodie dressed neatly and was about to leave. He said, "Can't you really stay with me for a while?"

Xiaodie Mei smiled and said, "You can't eat enough, I don't dare to stay here anymore, I'm afraid I will be eaten by you."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "You still vowed yesterday that you wouldn't run away."

Fluttershy said, "Huh, stinky man, I'll be a good seller if I get a bargain."

When he said that, he ignored Chen Feng, opened the door alone and walked out.

Chen Feng is just a pair of shorts. He sat on the bed, but suddenly shouted into the air: "I have watched it for so long, do you want to keep watching."

Then a figure came out from the corner, as if coming out of a dark shadow.

But this guy is not black with a hood, but a guy with a black cloth mask.

Chen Feng looked at him coldly and asked, "Who are you?"

The man said with a gloomy voice, "I asked you to leave here, but you still didn't leave. Do you think there is no danger here?"

Chen Feng immediately thought of the envelope, and as expected, after Chen Feng had not left, he would come out by himself.

"I don't know anything, why should I be scared away by a letter." Chen Feng sneered.

It seems that Chen Feng's words are reasonable. The guy was stunned and said, "But since you won't be scared away by a letter, then I have to do it myself."

It seems that he wants to force Chen Feng to leave with powerlessness.

Chen Feng suddenly stretched out his hand and said, "Hold on."

The guy looked at Chen Feng suspiciously, and asked, "Do you have anything else to say?"

Chen Feng said, "It's just that when you came to the room just now, why didn't you do it all the time? Did it feel wonderful?"

That guy didn't expect Chen Feng to be still joking at this time.

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"Do you think it's useful to delay for a minute or two?" the man said coldly.

Chen Feng didn't expect him to be so keen, but he knew Chen Feng's intentions in an instant. Chen Feng procrastinated for time, naturally, he wanted to recover his inner breath more quickly.

The battle just now not only allowed him to win, but also made his breath fluctuate. At least it was unstable. If he were to fight the opponent in his current state, Chen Feng would definitely lose.

But since he couldn't even delay time, Chen Feng could only bite the bullet.

He directly lifted the quilt on his body and threw it towards the opponent.

A short knife in the man's hand cut directly away, but the habit at that moment made him unaware of the down in the quilt.

Then, like a heavy snow, white feathers floated around the room.

Chen Feng took advantage of this opportunity to punch him up.

It's a pity that that person was also prepared for a long time, and directly stopped Chen Feng.

The two screamed quickly, Chen Feng fell into a disadvantage because of the breath problem, but the overall strength was still higher than the other.

"If you give me a suitable reason, I will consider leaving here by myself."

Chen Feng stepped back and said.

That person also underestimated Chen Feng's strength. He didn't expect Chen Feng to be able to compete with him in this situation.

"Today I can only let you go for a while, and if you don't obey me, you will surely lead to murder."

The man spoke to Chen Feng and moved towards the door.

Chen Feng knew that he couldn't keep it, so he didn't catch up, but just let the guy leave.

After staying on the bed for another period of rest, Chen Feng completely recovered. He looked at the down on the ground and muttered: "It seems that I can only change another room."

The day was regarded as night, and the night was regarded as day. Chen Feng looked at the darkness outside, but his spirit was surprisingly good. He had to find something to release his energy.

The intense exercise is a good experience, and he learned about the underground boxing arena from Wu Xingyu, and Chen Feng wanted to fight two.

Sure enough, violence is hidden in everyone's heart, but because of the law and other factors, these emotions cannot be released.

But now this boxing ring has gathered countless men and women, crazy enough to be unparalleled, and you can hear the calls of countless men and women before they get close.

Chen Feng handed in the ticket and walked in.

There are two boxers fighting in the field at this time. They are fighting very horribly. There are not too many rules here. If they are really dead, they don't care. And this is the wonderful and most violent sport of this kind. Can let the emotions in people's hearts get the greatest release.

The guy with the blood on the corner of his mouth seemed obviously unable to hold it. If he didn't take the initiative to give in, he might really be beaten to death.

But sometimes they have to do their utmost in order to sustain more time, in order to make more money for that time.

Chen Feng thought, even more that the guy who was being beaten on the other side might just be a playmate.

The final result was that when he really was about to die, he surrendered, and the timing seemed to be right.

Even Chen Feng looked at this guy more or less, but that was only the case.

He came here to play, not to admire others, but after standing for a while, he decided to play on his own, but it was not that easy.

He needs to wait for the challenger above to go down before he can continue.

And just now, another challenger came to the ring. He was a slender man who was not tall, but his muscles seemed to burst out. He should be trained regularly.

But his opponent is also strong, otherwise he won't be beaten to death.

The two hadn't started yet, the field was boiling. The screaming and shouting directly stimulated the secretion of hormones. It was a bloody battle, because they became even more carnival.

The challenger looked at his challenger coldly, his mouth turned up, and he smiled contemptuously.

When the other party saw this action, it was like being provoked with anger in his heart. He was already eager to try it. Just waiting for the bell to ring, he would rush over to let the other party know the price of this action.

The one standing next to the bell rang the bell very casually, and amidst the roaring around, the two guys rushed together.

With a punch, even Chen Feng looked in surprise.

With just one punch, the reelected challenger actually fell to the ground.

The originally noisy venue suddenly seemed to be cut with heads together, and suddenly there was no sound. Everyone looked at everything happening in the venue in amazement. It was incredible.

But there was only a few seconds of silence, and as someone shouted wildly, the sound rang again, which was louder than every time it came before.

Chen Feng looked at him, this guy's fist was not just the strength of ordinary people.

But it doesn't matter, he doesn't need to read too clearly, because he is the next person to challenge.

With some simple bodyguards, Chen Feng walked onto the stage.



Maybe it was the victory just now that made him arrogant, or he was the way he was. He didn't even look at Chen Feng, just enjoying the shouts of the audience.

For the viewing experience, the rhythm here is very fast, and within two seconds of standing up, the bell rang.

The other party finally started to treat Chen Feng seriously. He raised his right fist as if he wanted to use the same trick.

Different from the experience just now, Chen Feng could feel that his fists were quick and powerful, and even if he took a punch, it would be no better than the guy just now.

But since Chen Feng can see clearly, he doesn't need to be afraid anymore.

Perhaps the audience was waiting for the same scene just now, their voices slightly lowered, and the audience was watching how Chen Feng was hit by this punch.

However, in the next moment, that fist was easily held in one of Chen Feng's hands.

There was a sound of shock, but Chen Feng also punched out and slapped the opponent in the face without waiting for the sound.

The man was in pain and quickly backed away, looking at Chen Feng's eyes more solemnly.

Chen Feng stretched his shoulders, twitched two fingers at the opponent, and motioned for the opponent to rush over again.

The man's fists were still the same swift and violent. Perhaps he thought the failure just now was a coincidence, so he didn't even change his moves, he still wanted the same punch to defeat Chen Feng.

But the result was even worse than just now. Chen Feng simply hid, but used his muscle power to punch dozens of punches in the opponent's abdomen continuously.

The fist stopped, and the man stood there, looking at Chen Feng in amazement, but how could his body be able to hold it, and then he fell back.

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He was greeted with cheers like a wave, but Chen Feng became calm. He was just indulging, not losing himself, and he would not be affected by the wave.

And he only fought one game, although he could not step down, but when another challenger came up, he directly surrendered.

The court even booed Chen Feng, but he didn't care, just walked out alone.

After walking through the aisle, someone stopped in front of Chen Feng. Chen Feng thought he was just a frantic guy and wanted to teach him his behavior just now.

"I don't want to deal with an ordinary person." Chen Feng said.

The guy who stopped Chen Feng was a tall and tall man with the same burly figure, but he didn't seem to want to teach Chen Feng, but said, "My boss wants to see you."

Chen Feng glanced at this guy, probably guessed something, and said, "I just came to play and don't like doing things for people."

The guy shook his head and said, "Not for boxing, but something else."

Chen Feng curiously asked, "Do you know me?"

Sure enough, the man nodded: "Shao Chen."

He even called out Chen Feng's name to convince Chen Feng.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Who is your boss?"

The guy didn't answer, just said, "When you see it, you'll know it naturally."

Chen Feng became more curious and agreed.

But it seemed that the meeting was not in this underground boxing arena, but went out and they got in a car.

There are already people in the car, a thin young man, but looking at him, Chen Feng even feels more stressed.

But he did not speak either, just sat quietly all the way.

Finally, they came to a clubhouse, they led Chen Feng in, and came to a private room, and the boss should be in it.

Before entering, you can hear the voices of many women, laughter and screams one after another.

The thin young man opened the door.

Sure enough, there are many women in it, one by one exposed, and they are in excellent shape.

But these did not attract Chen Feng's eyes too much. He still looked at a man in this group of women, just a very young guy.

"Boss, the man has already been brought." The thin man said.

The young man in the pile of women who had his suit torn apart had no time to stand up. He looked at Chen Feng and walked over.

Then suddenly smiled and said, "Shao Chen, it's really you."

Chen Feng didn't know him, but just looked at him indifferently and said, "You are looking for me?"

As if he was too happy, he even said with joy: "Yes, Shao Chen, I am looking for you. But I am looking for you to make a fortune."

Chen Feng was stunned for a moment.

But the man didn't wait for Chen Feng to understand, he dragged Chen Feng into the pile of women.

As soon as they sat down, two gorgeous young women leaned on Chen Feng's left and right, and even leaned against each other without evasiveness.

The young man introduced: "I want to come, Shao Chen doesn't know me yet, I will give an introduction. My name is Xia Feng."

Chen Feng was a little surprised by this surname. He asked, "Who is Xia Lan?"

Xia Feng smiled and said: "It seems that that guy was indeed killed by Chen Shao."

It seemed that the truth of the matter had been seen through, and Chen Feng did not panic.

He said, "I don't know what you are talking about."

And Xia Feng also smiled and said: "Chen Shao don't worry, that guy and I have never dealt with it since we were young. He is just my cousin. He is dead when he dies. It's no big deal."

Chen Feng looked at him unexpectedly, and he didn't seem to be lying, so he didn't speak any more, just waiting for his purpose.

Xia Feng said: "If Shao Chen is still worried, I can solve that guy's corpse for you."

Chen Feng said: "Why do you want to do this?"

Xia Feng gently stroked the body of a woman beside her, and smiled: "Because I want to show Shao Chen my sincerity, so that Shao Chen can promise me."

Chen Feng didn't care about his sincerity, just asked: "You can just say that I don't like wasting time."

Compared to Xia Feng, Chen Feng didn't leave the woman next to him at all, he just felt tacky.

Xia Feng laughed and said, "Shao Chen is really refreshing, so I won't be oblivious. I want Chen Shao to buy Tianyuan Group for me."

If it wasn't for this guy to be Xia Lan's brother, Chen Feng must have already left.

Chen Feng said coldly: "If you are sick, you can go to the doctor instead of talking nonsense here."

Xia Feng didn't care about Chen Feng's abuse, and still smiled and said, "Shao Chen, this is not a joke."

Chen Feng said, "Then you should know the strength of Tianyuan Group. I have money, but I won't do such a foolish thing."

Xia Feng also restrained his smile, even stopped the movement of his hands, and said solemnly, "I know it naturally, so I will look for Chen Shao for help."

Chen Feng was silent. He did feel that this guy was a lunatic, but the genius was on the left and the lunatic was on the right.

A genius and a lunatic are just a matter of thought.

Chen Feng said, "Give me a reason."

Xia Feng gently raised the corner of his mouth and smiled, knowing that he was half moved.

He said: "I will use the negative news to make Tianyuan Group's share price plummet, and even allow those shareholders to sell their original shares, and Chen Shao can enter the market early and quickly occupy the entire Tianyuan Group at the lowest price."

Chen Feng still looked at him indifferently.

Xia Feng continued: "Even the current executive director Xia Juyi will be secretly killed by me, and without that old man, the whole Tianyuan must be a mess."

Chen Feng could no longer hold back his curiosity. He asked, "Who is Xia Juyi?"

Xia Feng seemed to be asked about a stranger. He was stunned for a moment, and then he seemed to remember: "It's my old man."

Chen Feng asked, "Are you going to kill your Lao Tzu?"

Xia Feng nodded seriously and said, "Yes, he is going to die anyway, it's just the difference between dying early and dying late."

Chen Feng can now be sure that this guy is a lunatic.

Chen Feng said, "I don't seem to believe in someone who even my own dare to kill, and this kind of good thing, you can find any rich person, not me specifically."

Xia Feng also seemed to have guessed that Chen Summit was suspicious. He opened his eyes wide, excited, and said, "Because Chen Shao killed the guy named Xia Lan for me, so you are the best candidate for my plan. ."

Chen Feng didn't want to understand the connection between the two, but it seemed that Xia Feng resented the person he was talking about.

Chen Feng said: "I can think about it, but now I won't agree."

Xia Feng's face was immediately lost. It seemed that this was a perfect plan, and Chen Feng must have agreed to it immediately.

However, Chen Feng did not refuse, which made Xia Feng laugh.

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The perfume smells on women are mixed together, but it is no longer easy to distinguish any specific smell. Coupled with the strange smell that fills the room, Chen Feng is a little sick.

He looked at Xia Feng, who was happy among the women, and couldn't stand it anymore.

Xia Feng said, "Since Chen Shao wants to think about it, then we won't talk about it today. However, the women here are all specially selected by me to give Chen Shao a meeting gift. If Chen Shao likes, You can choose whatever you want."

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "I don't need it."

Xia Feng still looked at Chen Feng in a daze, and asked curiously, "Shao Chen, don't you like women?"

After coming out of that noisy room, Chen Feng felt that the air was much fresher.

The night is cool and the moonlight is like silver, maybe there is no more comfortable life than this.

But there is always some confusion that makes people feel uncomfortable, and a few groggy drunks are walking over.

Chen Feng tried to avoid it, but a voice suddenly came from beside him, saying: "If you hate it, why not teach them."

Chen Feng was not surprised, because he already understood who that person was.

He said: "If I have to take action on everything I hate, I should actually be the first one to take action on you."

The black in the shadow laughed and said, "If you want to, I don't mind playing with you."

Chen Feng said: "I will definitely find you to do it, but not now."

The underworld said: "You go to the underground boxing ring to find someone to fight, but you don't want to fight with me. Are you a little afraid of me?"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "If I work hard, I can kill you."

Chen Feng is not talking empty words, if he reverses the exercises regardless of the cost, with the strength that the black now shows, there is only a dead end.

He looked at Chen Feng silently, as if waiting for Chen Feng to break open by himself, but unfortunately what Chen Feng said was the truth.

The underworld: "You are not joking."

Chen Feng chuckled, "You can treat me as a joke."

This made Hei confused, but he didn't come to prove Chen Feng's strength.

He said, "Thousand families seem to have moved Chihiro Sword."

Chen Feng was also shocked by this news.

He knew that Xiuniang and Qin Dabao were looking for Qianxunjian, but he never believed that they could succeed, so he was even more surprised when he heard the news.

"You seem to know this?" From the subtle emotions, Hei guessed something.

Chen Feng nodded and said, "I know that Qianxun wants to find Qianxun Sword to revive Qianjia."

Hei just nodded, and didn't say anything else, and continued: "And if the Qianxun Sword returns to the Qian Family, then the Qian Family may bring the Emperor Taihao to the Sea Lion Tower."

Chen Feng also guessed this possibility. He said, "What are you worried about? Chihiro Sword will affect your plan?"

Hei was silent, but it was tantamount to presupposing this fact.

Chen Feng said: "Then you'd better change your plan, and the Qianxun sword may be the legendary Xiaoyao sword."

Hei was also shocked, saying: "The Xiaoyao sword that will be used for life."

Chen Feng nodded.

The underworld said: "This, if it's Xiaoyao Sword, how could he possibly return to Qianjia?"

Chen Feng also shook his head. This was also something he didn't want to understand, but since Qian Xueqiu asked Xiuniang to find the Qianxun Sword, he wanted to have other means.

He was silent for a long while before he said, "Even if the Chihiro Sword comes, I won't give up."

But this has nothing to do with Chen Feng, he is just a bystander.

And the message of Qianxunjian soon reached Suzhou, and it was confirmed even more, and the second grandmaster of Qianjia returned.

The one who knew this message had the greatest impact was the Mowolf, which also caused the Mowolf to immediately shrink, and even the entire Lanzhou has no more shadow of the Mowolf.

They seem to be very afraid of the strength of the Qianxun Sword.

Not only that, Chen Feng also knew from Wu Xingyu that with the reorganization of the Qianjia, many families have brought gifts to congratulate them, and there is naturally the Wu family who has made friends with the Qianjia.

This excitement lasted for half a month before it gradually subsided.

Chen Feng also learned another message that the position of Patriarch of the Qian Family actually fell on Qian Xueqiu's body.

He didn't expect things to go around such a big circle, and in the end, he still let Qian Xueqiu get what he wanted.

Everything in the world is a coincidence, and chances are encountered everywhere in life.

And with the end of such a major event, another event was mentioned again, and that was the gift to the emperor Taihao.

On the day of the reorganization, the Qianjia announced in a high-profile manner that Qihuang Taihao was still in the hands of Qianjia. This also made all the rumors circulating outside to be self-defeating, and even once again made Qianjia's momentum soar, everyone thought So, maybe a thousand families are still that one thousand families.

Chen Feng was sitting in the hotel restaurant, eating a pile of peanuts, which was very light.

Fluttershy hasn't seen it for a long time, and it seems that after that day, the whole person seems to have disappeared.

Chen Feng was also strange, but he didn't know where to find this woman with skin close.

Simply can only continue to wait here.

Although peanuts are simple, they are endlessly aftertaste when eaten in the mouth.

“Hello,” the visitor said while sitting in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng said, “I’m not good.”

Someone asked, “Why is it bad?”

Chen Feng smiled and said, “Because you are here.”

The visitor continued: “Why I am here, you are not good.”

Chen Feng said: “Because you came to me, there must be something, and it must be something I don’t want to do.”

The visitor laughed and said, “But I still came, but you didn’t leave.”

Chen Feng also laughed, and said, “I didn’t leave, naturally I want to congratulate you for doing what you want to do, but it seems that the position of the head of these thousands of families is not so easy to do.”

It was Qian Xueqiu sitting in front of Chen Feng, and when he came to Suzhou, he found Chen Feng so quickly. It seems that Qian’s family also has a source of information here.

Qian Xueqiu also laughed. He said, “It’s really not easy, but it’s not as difficult as I thought.”

Chen Feng asked, “But now you are a thousand-family Patriarch sitting in front of me like this, you are not afraid of encountering any danger.”

Qian Xueqiu said, “Why should I be afraid? Would you do something to me?”

Chen Feng naturally shook his head and said, “I can’t do it, but is there no one else doing it?”

Qian Xueqiu said, “They don’t know who I am.”

He was very confident. Looking at him, Chen Feng still vaguely remembered that this guy seemed to be like this all the time, always inexplicably confident, but let him do it every time.

Chen Feng thought for a while, smiled at Qian Xueqiu, he was still happy that this guy could escape from the dead.

Chapter: 1036

He ate another peanut, and Qian Xueqiu also took one unceremoniously.

Chen Feng asked, “Let’s talk about it, you always have something to do with me.”

Qian Xueqiu smiled and said, “You can go.”

Chen Feng said: “Now I am also a little curious, and you promised me to give Huang Taihaoli a share.”

Qian Xueqiu nodded and said, “I will indeed give it to you, but I have to wait until the Sea Lion Tower is ready to open the Taihao Secret Vault.”

Chen Feng asked, "When will it be?"

Qian Xueqiu just shook his head, he didn't know, and when he came here this time, he was actually not just to give Huang Taihao, but to seek help. He wanted to completely drive Molang out in Lanzhou.

When Chen Feng saw him silent, he also looked outside, at this place in Suzhou.

Suzhou is a quiet city. Everything in the city feels very slow. People don't have such anxious things to do. It is just a kind of continuous progress that is completed every day.

But some people are very anxious. They are like crazy dogs in this city, running wildly, but they look down on the slow guys the most.

Xia Feng hadn't looked for Chen Feng for a long time. Chen Feng promised that he would give him an answer, but the answer was very slow.

He was a little impatient and wanted to find Chen Feng by himself.

"You know where that guy is." He and his acceptance asked.

In the room, besides the tall man who picked up Chen Feng that day, the other was the thin man of the driver.

But they all just shook their heads.

Xia Feng grabbed the wine bottle in front of him and threw it on the large display in front of him. He was very irritable and didn't know how to vent it, so he could only use destruction to vent it.

The wine bottle was broken, the display was cracked with black patterns, and there were still some places where women dancing on the screen could be seen.

This sudden act frightened the woman beside him.

Looking at Xia Feng in horror, he dared not speak.

At this time, the only one who dared to intervene seemed to be the thin man. He said, "It's not difficult to find him, but he doesn't seem to agree."

Listening to the man's words, Xia Feng became even more mad, and roared, "Asshole, why doesn't he agree to such a good thing?"

Everyone knows that no matter how good things are, doing with a madman will drag themselves into the abyss, and the behavior of a madman is the most unpredictable.

But no one would tell Xia Feng this truth.

As he was talking, the thin man suddenly flashed cold eyes and looked at the door.

The door was slowly opened, and a guy with a hood was walking in.

He said: "If Chen Feng is unwilling to do it, I can help you."

Xia Feng was stunned for a moment, but he had always followed his own liking for such things, and it was his turn to make decisions for him there.



He scolded: "What kind of thing are you."

But just after scolding, the thin man yelled, "Be careful."

And he himself rushed over, grabbing a flying black object with one hand.

He unfolded the thing from his hand, and it turned out to be a melon seed.

But just a melon seed can play the momentum like a hidden weapon, the other party must be a master, the thin man looked at the guy with the hood vigilantly.

"Can you talk now? I can help you do what you want."

Xia Feng was also scared. He looked at the cautious expression of the man beside him, as if it also made him sober a lot.

On the contrary, I felt a little angry with Chen Feng. If Chen Feng agreed, there would be no such strange things.

But Chen Feng didn't know what happened.

Qian Xueqiu was silent for a long time, and slowly said, "This time the return of the Qian Family, the first task is to eliminate Mowolf."

Chen Feng had already thought about it, but now that Qian Xueqiu, the Patriarch of the Qian Family, spoke of it, he naturally had a different feeling.

Chen Feng said: "You don't need to say this favor, I will also help."

Qian Xueqiu laughed, and said, "I know, so it's not about Molang that I'm looking for you."

Chen Feng stared at him, feeling that he was being tricked.

Qian Xueqiu smiled and said, "Do you know my little uncle Qianjia?"

"Chihiro sword, I heard Xiu Niang say it."

"Then do you know his alias?"

Chen Feng already had an idea, but he still asked, "What?"

Qian Xueqiu slowly said, "The Xiaoyao sword that will be used for life."

Chen Feng secretly smiled bitterly, and it was indeed this unrestrained, self-styled Xiaoyao Sword.

Chen Feng still pretended to be surprised: "It's actually him."

Qian Xueqiu smiled and said, "It's him. It's also a blessing for Qianjia to come back to Qianjia."

Naturally, Chen Feng knew that this was a great blessing, but I didn't know what Qian Xueqiu mentioned about him, so it shouldn't be showing off in front of Chen Feng.

Qian Xueqiu seemed to have seen Chen Feng's doubts. He said, "When he came back, he made a few requests. If Qianjia helped him to do this, he would be willing to come back. For other inconveniences, I will tell you more. There is only one thing. I want to ask you too."

Chen Feng still froze for a while, although it was just the same, but after all, it was also said by Qianxunjian. It seemed that Qian Xueqiu really looked at him highly.

“You think I can do it.”

Qian Xueqiu nodded: “It’s not that I think, but you are the only one.”

Chen Feng wondered: “What do you mean?”

Qian Xueqiu said: “This time the Taihao Secret Vault is opened, my Qian Family is approved to enter four non-grand candidates, one in the realm of grandmasters. And among those four, I have arranged a position for you.”

Chen Feng nodded, and Qian Xueqiu was able to fulfill his promise to him. This is also Chen Feng’s trust in him.

“But because Chihiro needs someone to sit and guard, Chihiro sword cannot enter it. Only my uncle, Chihiro Ken will carry it, but even with this lineup, most people don’t dare to deal with Chihiro at will.”

No one would dare to underestimate the strength of a grandmaster.

Chen Feng said, “What about the other people who enter it.”

Qian Xueqiu said: “There are many big families involved, but they are just waiting and watching in the past, and only one person who is not in the realm of the master can be sent, so you don’t have to worry about anything.”

Such an arrangement may also be to take care of the thoughts of those families. If the treasure is completely swallowed, it will make those families resent, and it will be detrimental to the development of this area.

In this way, they can be allowed to enter it, and according to the sea lion building, the organs in it are complicated, and even the realm of the master may not be safe and sound.

What kind of treasure you want to get depends entirely on personal luck.

Therefore, all major families are happy to hear about such a good thing, and they have an excellent reputation for the Sea Lion House, and they are even close to electing the Sea Lion House as a leader.

However, if you wait until you come out of Secret Hidden, the Sea Lion Tower can go further, and it is not difficult to become the leader of the desert.

Chapter: 1037

“And what I want you to do for me is to find an ancient book called “Homecoming”.”

Chen Feng immediately froze there.

He looked at Qian Xueqiu and said, ““Homecoming”? Qianxunjian asked you to find it?”

Looking at Chen Feng’s expression, Qian Xueqiu was also surprised, and said, “Do you know this ancient book?”

Then he nodded and said, "It's true that Chihiro Sword is looking for this ancient book, but he doesn't want anyone to know about it, so I only tell you."

Chen Feng also nodded and said, "I do know this book, and even the people next to me are looking for it. So what you said, I may not be able to help you."

Qian Xueqiu silently looked at Chen Feng and thought: "It seems that this book is indeed very important, but besides you, there are still some Molang spies in Qianjia. I dare not use them at all."

Chen Feng thought, "Where is Qianhiro Qian? It is impossible that he is also from Molang."

Qian Xueqiu shook his head and said, "Chihiro Sword once said that even Qianxun Ken can't know it. He specifically named it."

Chen Feng could only shake his head and said, "Then I am helpless."

But Qian Xueqiu thought for a while, and said, "You want to find this book anyway, and even if it's just a book, it's not impossible to discuss what you will do then."

Chen Feng understood what he meant, but he didn't know what Qing Zhi would think, and shared this ancient book with another person, as if Qing Zhi would not agree.

But saying so much now doesn't really do any good. Whether Chen Feng can find this book is the key. As for if he really wants to distribute it later, it can be discussed.

Chen Feng said: "Let's wait until everything is over."

Qian Xueqiu also nodded.

And the two of them had eaten all the peanuts in front of them unknowingly.

When she left, Qian Xueqiu smiled and said that next time she came over, she would bring some wine, just eating peanuts, which was a bit boring.

Chen Feng also followed with a smile.

And just when Chen Feng was going back, he saw a familiar figure, without thinking about it, he immediately chased after him.

That was Xiaodie's back. Although he had been here for a long time, Chen Feng did remember.

The two were not far apart. Chen Feng thought he would catch up in a few steps, but it happened that the elevator went up, so he could only watch it, and then waited until the other one came down.

She was alone just now and stopped on the highest floor.

Chen Feng was a little curious about why she wanted to go there, and her place was not at the highest level.

But without much thought, he also pressed the highest floor.

The elevator was very slow, but Chen Feng was a little anxious. In this anxiety, he finally came to the floor and stopped.

Chen Feng rushed out.

There is not much difference between the corridors outside and the ones below. They are both very long rows, but when looking left and right, Chen Feng did not see the other person.

He slowly walked in one direction, maybe Xiaodie would see him.

Just not two steps away, Chen Feng seemed to see a figure. She walked into the fire door and was walking towards the stairs.

Chen Feng's heart became more and more strange, but he still caught up.

But as soon as he reached the stairwell, a white mist immediately spread in front of him.

Chen Feng vigilantly covered his mouth and nose, but he still inhaled some into his body just now.

The onset of toxicity was rapid, and with just a few doses, his body was somewhat weakened.

Chen Feng couldn't believe that he would be given a routine, but before he went into a coma, he was still worried about Xiaodie, because he could completely confirm that he was not someone else.

If he is killed, it doesn't seem to be a strange thing, but fortunately, when Chen Feng woke up, he only found himself fucked and tied up.

And the place where he was, a closer look, it turned out to be his own room, and there was even water on the table when he left in the morning.

There was no one in the room. He checked his body. The effect of the drug was still there. He couldn't use any strength, so he couldn't get rid of it with ordinary twine.

He shouted into the room, "Is there anyone?"

But it seems that he is just abandoned here, and no one responds to him.

It took me a long time to finally hear the sound of the door.

Chen Feng turned his head to look there, and then saw Xiaodie walking in.

When she saw Chen Feng, she smiled and said, "You are awake."

Chen Feng immediately thought of something vigilantly. He was not a fool, so all this came to light.

He asked, "Why on earth are you doing this?"

Xiaodie smiled and said to Chen Feng: "I just want you to leave here, but you don't want to. This is a helpless way."

Chen Feng thought of the guy who appeared after he got together with Xiaodie Huan that day, and now it seems that even that day's affairs were arranged by Xiaodie and the others.

Chen Feng's complexion changed immediately. He hated women cheating on him.

He said coldly: "It's all about you deliberately approaching me."

Fluttershy smiled and said, "In fact, I just wanted to stare at you at first."

Chen Feng said, "Later, I wanted to do something to me, and that was the purpose of approaching me."

Fluttershy shook his head and said, "I don't know, maybe it's just fun."

Chen Feng said: "Fun?"

Fluttershy nodded: "I just feel happy to be with you, um..."

She wanted to say something more, the door was opened again, this time it was naturally Xiaodie's companion who came in.

Chen Feng turned his head to look, but he thought it would be Xiaoyue.

Chen Feng didn't think she would martial arts when she saw her.

"I said I killed him directly, but you didn't want to."

After Xiaoyue came in, he glanced at Chen Feng and said to Xiaodie.

Xiaodie shook his head and said, "The order was only for us to drive him out of Suzhou, but I didn't say to kill him."

Xiaoyue said dissatisfied: "The result is not the same."

As she spoke, she glanced at Chen Feng again.

Chen Feng asked, "Why do you want me to leave? Is there no reason?"

Xiaoyue heard Chen Feng's voice and threw a paper box beside him on Chen Feng's body. She was annoyed: "It's not your turn to speak here."

Chen Feng couldn't understand where she came from such a grievance, but now that she is tied up by someone, he can't help it.

Xiaodie is much gentler, she said, "You don't need to ask us, we don't know."

Chen Feng probably felt that these two people just accepted orders, and the one who really had the right to make decisions was the guy who fought against Chen Feng that day.

But now he is not here.

Xiaodie and the two had eaten in the room and wanted to feed Chen Feng some, but Chen Feng refused.

"It doesn't matter if he doesn't eat, he still asks him." Xiao said unhappily.

Chapter: 1038

And since Chen Feng didn't want to eat it, Xiaodie didn't force it anymore. She put the thing aside, and then said to Chen Feng: "In fact, we really don't know about this matter, but after you arrive in Suzhou, we will Received the order, let us approach you."

Chen Feng said in a daze, "From the beginning, you approached me purposefully?"

Xiaodie nodded, and Chen Feng even had a cold tone, and said, "Even the day we met?"

Fluttershy nodded again.

Chen Feng also remembered that Xiaodie took the initiative to come up to him that day and asked him to invite him for a drink, but at the time he could never have thought that all of this was planned. He was a little angry. This kind of thing was for a man. Said, it is always unbearable.

He closed his eyes and let out a suffocating breath, so that his heart could calm down.

He is not a person prone to mood swings, but now his body is restrained, making him a little anxious. Now that he hears this, his emotions are a little out of control.

Xiaoyue looked at him and smiled: "Are you thinking that you are making women proactively strike up a conversation with your charm? Do you really think you are handsome?"

Xiaodie stopped with some annoyance, "Don't say that, he is really a very good person."

Chen Feng could hear Xiaodie's words, but he did not open his eyes.

"Actually, after I got in touch with him, I really realized that he was a very special man." Fluttershy said seriously.

But these words made Xiaoyue very unhappy. She frowned and argued with Xiaodie: "Have you forgotten our mission? If you like him, the organization will definitely punish you, don't you even those Torture is also forgotten?"

Xiaodie seemed to really think of something terrifying, and she shuddered subconsciously.

It was also because of these words that Xiaodie stopped speaking, and Xiaoyue smiled satisfied as she watched all this.

The room became quiet in an instant.

Maybe it's still night, maybe it's still day, everything is in this dark and sheltered room, Chen Feng doesn't know what's going on outside.

Now only himself was left in the room, Xiaodie and the two women just left after serving the meal, but Chen Feng didn't eat the meal and left it on the table.

After thinking about it for a long time, Chen Feng still calmed down. He opened his eyes, but a person stood in front of him.

Chen Feng didn't know when he came in. He didn't even hear a sound, but when he suddenly saw him appear in front of him, Chen Feng didn't react in any panic, but just looked at him indifferently.

"You are calm!" said the masked man.

Chen Feng said, "Why should I panic?"

Mask male said: "Because you are in my hands now, and I can decide your life and death."

Chen Feng chuckled, "But I am not dead yet, so I don't need to panic."

The masked man remained silent, but walked to the side seat and sat down. He took off his mask and put it on the table.

Chen Feng watched him finish all this and asked curiously: "Now I see your face, do you want to find a reason for killing me?"

The man who took off the mask was a pale-faced guy who looked only thirty years old. His eyes were very clear and he felt very energetic.

He said coldly, "I don't need any reason to kill you."

Chen Feng said, "Then why do you want to expose your face in front of me, not afraid that after I leave, your face will be exposed."

He said indifferently: "I have the same surname as you, my name Zhou, and I will show you my face, just because I want to make friends with you, and since I make friends, at least I will show you clearly about me. Face, this is the basic etiquette."

Chen Feng doesn't care what his name is, he just wonders why he chooses to make friends with himself.

"If you make friends, I am naturally happy, but since ancient times, it has been said that if you don't make friends, I don't think you will do me any good." Chen Feng said solemnly.

Chen Zhou said, "At least you don't have to die if you make this friend of me. This should be the biggest benefit. I think there is no better benefit than this in the world."

Chen Feng paused, then nodded: "There is indeed no better advantage than this, but I have never heard of a friend who will kill his own friend."

Chen Zhou said, "But now we are not friends, so I can kill you."

Chen Feng was stunned, but later burst into laughter, and said, "Yes, I have made you a friend, so now I won't die anymore."

Chen Zhou nodded and said, "You really don't have to die, but you have something to help your friends."

Chen Feng naturally guessed that there is no free lunch in this world. He also knew that the other party had taken his own life, and there must be something he wanted him to do.

"Let's talk about it, since I am a friend, if I can help, I will naturally help. I can't help but break my bones." Chen Feng said with a smile.

Chen Zhou was still awe-inspiring. He wouldn't really think that Chen Summit was broken and broken. He said, "It's just a small thing, and it's just a matter of effort for you."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "It's not up to you whether it's a matter of raising your hand. I'd better listen to what you want to say first."

Chen Zhou said, "Kill a person."

"who?"

"A man. A sinful man."

“name?”

“Wu Xingyu.”

Chen Feng was stunned. He looked at Chen Zhou suspiciously and asked, “Is it really the Wu Xingyu I know?”

Although Chen Feng didn’t introduce it to Wu Xingyu, Chen Zhou nodded and said, “It’s Wu Xingyu.”

Chen Feng curiously said: “If it is indeed the Wu Xingyu I know, then he is just an ordinary person who doesn’t even have the power to do it, why don’t you do it yourself.”

Chen Zhou said, “Because I promised one person, I would never touch anyone in their Wu family.”

Chen Feng didn’t know anything because of his explanation. On the contrary, he was even more strange. He didn’t care how stupid this oath was, and he didn’t care who he promised to, but what did this matter have to do with him.

He asked, “Why me? I think anyone can do it. Even if you spend some money, you can find someone who can commit the crime.”

Chen Zhou was also staring at Chen Feng. He slowly said, “Because it must be you, and it can only be you.”

Chen Feng asked unwillingly, “Why?”

Chen Zhou said: “When you should know, you will naturally know.”

This is just a nonsense, Chen Feng didn’t know when he should know, and at that time, he knew whether it was useful or not.

Chapter: 1039

But since the other party didn’t say anything, Chen Feng couldn’t force him to say it.

After being silent for a while, Chen Feng said, “I don’t think it is difficult to replace my life with his life, but he is from the Wu family after all. I can’t let people know that I killed him.”

Chen Zhou flatly refused, “No, you must admit that you can let others kill him, but you must take the responsibility.”

Chen Feng is even more confused. From his words, he can only draw one conclusion, that is, let him go to make enemies with the Wu family.

Let’s not talk about the weight of the Wu family in the southwest, and if he and the Wu family become enemies, what good is it for these people, the end result is that he is killed by the Wu family.

It’s better to kill him now.

But Chen Feng would not know the answer.



Because at that moment, Chen Zhou in front of him suddenly looked at Chen Feng in astonishment. He opened his eyes wide and covered his chest in horror. The facial features on his face were even twisted together. He seemed very uncomfortable.

Chen Feng looked at him suspiciously, and the next moment, a mouthful of blood came out of his mouth, and then he fell to the ground.

Chen Feng stood up slowly. He couldn't understand everything that happened in front of him. It was like an apple that suddenly fell from the sky and smashed him.

He walked towards Chen Zhou cautiously, wanting to see if he died.

He lay on the ground, covering the mouth of blood he vomited just now, and Chen Feng looked at him as if he was really motionless, limp on the ground like a puddle of mud, he might really be dead.

Then, he stretched out his foot and kicked Chen Zhou's body, only shaking slightly, but still no response.

Only then did Chen Feng boldly stretch out his hand and put his hand on his carotid artery, and he stopped jumping there, and now Chen Feng can conclude that he is indeed dead.

But how did he die? It looked like he was poisoned, but who did it.

Chen Feng stood up a little dazed, but none of this has anything to do with him, and he didn't want to intervene in the affairs of the friend he just made.

At this time, the door of the room was opened.

Chen Feng looked there vigilantly. The first thing he thought of was the murderer who killed Chen Zhou to confirm whether Chen Zhou was dead.

But I didn't expect that it was Fluttershy who came in.

Chen Feng was also a little angry at Xiaodie's deception, but just looked at her coldly.

Seeing the scene in the room, Xiaodie saw the blood stains there, and she wanted to shout out in horror.

"Don't shout!" Chen Feng also stopped immediately.

But Xiaodie was obedient and didn't shout out, but looked at Chen Feng in horror.

"Close the door," Chen Feng shouted again.

Fluttershy obediently closed the door.

"Do you have an antidote?" Chen Feng asked coldly.

But Xiaodie still shook her head.

Chen Feng didn't want to talk to her any more, but looked at Chen Zhou lying on the ground again, maybe the antidote would be on him.

Xiaodie was a little frightened when she first saw it, but now she stabilized and she didn't seem to be so frightened. She carefully asked Chen Feng, who was squatting next to Chen Zhou to search for the antidote.

“You killed him?”

When Chen Feng heard her, he didn't stop his movements. He said, “I didn't kill it.”

“Then why did he die?” Xiaodie asked curiously.

Chen Feng said in a huff: “How do I know that even I am still confused.”

As if she was afraid that Chen Feng was really upset, Xiaodie didn't continue to ask. She stood there, but she didn't know what she could do.

And Chen Feng looked for Chen Zhou for a while, but he didn't find the antidote, and he was a little annoyed.

Standing up and seeing Xiaodie standing there silently, he thought for a while, or asked, “Why are you here?”

Fluttershy said, “I'll come to see if you have eaten yet?”

Just such a sentence made Chen Feng feel that something soft in his heart was touched. Looking at Xiaodie, it seemed that he was not as angry as before.

He hesitated and replied: “I'm not hungry, you don't have to worry about me.”

Having said that, he would leave here.

When he came to the door, ready to open the door and leave, he and Xiaodie asked, “Do you know where the antidote is?”

I just came here to ask casually, but I didn't expect Xiaodie to know it. She said, “The antidote is in the hall.”

Chen Feng happily looked at the girl who suddenly gave him a surprise, and he said, “Take me there quickly.”

“But there...”

She wanted to dissuade Chen Feng, but Chen Feng anxiously took Xiaodie's hand and ran outside.

When she ran outside, she knew she had to take Chen Feng to the hall.

The two came to an old house. It seems that there is some history in the streets of Suzhou, but it is still so old and has not undergone any refurbishment, and it still retains the original flavor of the ancient building.

But it looks more like a scenic spot, and people come and go from time to time. Chen Feng asked curiously, “Is the stuff here?”

Xiaodie seemed to have guessed Chen Feng's thoughts. She said: “This place was originally private, but because of the renovation, the front part was rushed to the public, but there is still a yard behind but it is still a private person. .”

In this city center location, the surrounding area is already a place with a lot of money. Just owning a place may already be a priceless treasure, let alone a yard.

This surprised Chen Feng a little.

Passing through the alley in the front, and all the way to the backyard, unlike everything in front, it looks much deserted here.

But it's also quieter.

Xiaodie took Chen Feng and stopped in front of the wooden door of the yard. She knocked on the door. After a while, someone answered.

It was an old voice, Xiaodie explained: "This yard here belongs to Uncle Wu."

Chen Feng just nodded, he didn't know who this Uncle Wu was.

The door opened, and the one who opened the door was a person who matched his voice. His face was full of wrinkles. Time had carved old symbols on his body, but fortunately, the spirit looked good.

He naturally knew Xiaodie when he saw Xiaodie, and then he also saw Chen Feng.

He asked, "Why have I never seen him?"

Without waiting for Chen Feng to speak, Xiaodie said, "Uncle Wu, this is my friend. He accidentally hit the soft tendons that Uncle Wu had assigned, so I had to take him to get the antidote."

Now that Xiaodie had an explanation, Chen Feng just nodded.

Uncle Wu didn't seem to have much doubt, but he nodded solemnly and said, "Then come in!"

Chen Feng was a little curious, listening to Xiaodie's meaning, the poison that made him weak was actually made by such an old man, but he didn't need to make a fuss.

Chapter: 1040

After all, the master is in the folk.

Entering the small courtyard, the garden is very quiet, the flowers and trees are very delicately taken care of, and some water lily leaves are floating in the pool of water, and the green is very beautiful.

After the old man walked into the room, he immediately smelled a scent of medicine, but Chen Feng couldn't tell the difference between them.

Fluttershy smiled and said, "Uncle Wu, are you dispensing medicine again?"

Uncle Wu said: "I recently thought of a new formula, just to try it."

Fluttershy immediately complimented: "The medicine that Uncle Wu prepared is definitely very useful."

But looking at Uncle Wu's expression, he was still so serious, and he didn't know whether he would eat it or not.

However, Chen Feng didn't care. He was just looking at the room, but just after looking at it, he heard Uncle Wu solemnly say: "If you look around, I will dig out your eyeballs."

Chen Feng was also taken aback, and this was naturally addressed to him.

Fluttershy also seemed to pull Chen Feng in fear, wanting to warn Chen Feng not to do so.

Chen Feng also knew the pros and cons, so he lowered his head obediently. He thought that it would be better to act honestly now.

Uncle Wu retracted his eyes and said to Chen Feng and the others: "Stand here, don't come in."

With the lesson just now, Chen Feng was very obedient and didn't move anything, and Uncle Wu walked into the room, passed through a door, and turned inside.

Xiaodie said: "Uncle Wu is forbidden to contact his pharmacy."

Chen Feng nodded, some powerful people always have their own temperament, and this is no exception.

After a while, Uncle Wu came out with a porcelain bottle.

"This is the antidote for Ruanjinsan. Melt the powder into the water and divide it three times, morning, noon, and night. After a day, the properties of the drug will disperse by itself."

He handed the bottle to Xiaodie's hand and said.

Chen Feng couldn't wait to look at the medicine bottle in Xiaodie's hand. It was a life-saving antidote.

Xiaodie also seemed to see Chen Feng's thoughts, and put the things directly in his hands.

Chen Feng took the things and calmed down in his heart. The fact that he lost the power to defend himself still affected his state of mind. It was only now that he held the things in his hands, he finally felt relieved.

And now that they got the medicine, they could leave. After saying goodbye to Uncle Wu, they walked out along the way they had just entered.

But on the road I met a guy who didn't have long eyes.

In this broad daylight, the drunk was on the side of the road with a wine bottle in his hand. When Chen Feng passed by, the drunkard suddenly came up, and the frightened Fluttershy was frightened, and the drunk rided on Chen Feng's Shoulders.

"Come, have a drink with me." The drunkard and Chen Feng shouted.

The bluffing sound was so loud that it happened to be sticking to Chen Feng's ear, and the unpleasant smell of wine made Chen Feng unbearable. He frowned and stood there, but he was not shaken by the drunk. Bring her body together.

Although he can't use his power, he is more than enough to deal with this kind of drunk. But just as he was about to push this guy away, he heard the other person say in his ear: "I know you, Master Chen."

Chen Feng was taken aback for a moment, then gave up doing it, but pushed one hand on his chest, pushing him away.

“Since you know me, you should also know my temperament.” Chen Feng said coldly.

The drunk hiccuped and the filthy alcohol scent spread in front of Chen Feng. He had to cover his nose with his hands to cover up the breath.

The drunk didn’t care, he didn’t even pay attention to it at all. He just shook the bottle in his hand, it was already empty, but he just picked it up and wanted to drink it.

Naturally, a drop did not enter his mouth. He felt very strange, and looked at the wine bottle suspiciously, trying to see what was inside through the mouth of the bottle.

However, after discovering that there was no wine, he threw the bottle aside very annoyed. The glass bottle hit the concrete floor and broke immediately with a cracking sound.

Xiaodie hid behind Chen Feng in shock, pulling Chen Feng’s sleeves, and whispering, “Let’s go.”

However, Chen Feng just looked at the drunkard, his eyes indifferent.

Without the bottle, the drunk turned his attention to Chen Feng and suddenly laughed.

“It’s dangerous, you’re in danger...”

Chen Feng frowned again, this kind of alarmist remarks were like a liar pulling a fortune-telling, the first sentence is naturally that there must be a big crime.

But the effect is always good, at least Chen Feng had to ask: “What do you mean?”

The drunk man smiled and said, “You... if you invite me to drink, I will tell you.”

He couldn’t even speak clearly, but he was still thinking about drinking, but even if he drank to death, Chen Feng didn’t care.

Just said coldly: “Okay, I’ll take you to drink.”

In fact, there is no need to go to the bar. In the restaurant on the roadside, even if a dish is not ordered, Chen Feng asked the boss to bring two bottles of liquor first.

This kind of strong alcohol enters the stomach on an empty stomach, it is the most heartburning, and it is not so easy to endure, but the drunkard didn’t care at all, picked up the glass, and happily gave himself a glass.

Although a small cup is not much, he actually took a sip directly, and he still showed an endless aftertaste after entering his mouth.

Even Xiaodie’s face was solemn.

The drunk sighed contentedly: “The emperor can’t get on the boat, and he claims that his minister is a fairy in wine.”

This sentence in his mouth is not unreasonable, but he just doesn't care about being cast contemptuously by the people around him, just looking at the wine in front of him.

Chen Feng said: "How about the wine?"

The drunk said: "Yes."

Chen Feng said: "You like to drink, but drinking like this is not meaningless."

The drunk said, "If you don't have a congenial drinker, you can only drink alone."

Chen Feng pointed to himself and said, "Then what do you think of me? I will drink with you."

But the drunk shook his head and said, "Neither can you, I am already a dead person, and I don't drink with dead people."

This is the second time he has said this. Chen Feng asked with a sense of dignity: "Why am I a dead person? Is it because someone wants to kill me?"

The drunk filled his glass again, but he looked at Chen Feng and said to Chen Feng, "Someone spends money to buy your life, and the price is very high."

Chen Feng was a little surprised, but still asked, "Who is buying my life, and who is going to kill me?"

The drunk finished drinking and became intoxicated again. He smiled and said, "I can't tell who will buy your life, but I know who wants to kill you."

Chen Feng asked, "Who is going to kill me?"

The drunk said, "I want to kill you."

As he said, the wine glass in his hand smashed directly at Chen Feng. Chen Feng had already reacted, but his body couldn't keep up with his thinking.

The wine glass hit him directly on the chest, pushing him out.